

Rose / Charlie

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Rose and the Rime

ROSE. What?

CHARLIE. I said I love it!

It's so festive!

ROSE. Oh!

Good!

CHARLIE (*inviting her to dance*). May I?

ROSE. Oh no, I don't really—

(They dance. CHARLIE is a terrific dancer, if a little formal. The celebration of summer continues.)

23. Love ...

(CHARLIE walks with ROSE on the beach. MOLLY crosses holding a bouquet of tulips.)

CHARLIE. Hold up there, miss!

I'd like to—

(MOLLY hands him a tulip.)

CHARLIE. Yes.

Perfect.

How much?

MOLLY. Two dollars.

CHARLIE. Two dollars?

Ha, well.

I should get into the flower business.

(ROSE smiles politely at his joke while CHARLIE digs for his wallet.)

Start
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CHARLIE (*cont'd*). There you go, miss.
For the Boat Fund.

(CHARLIE gives MOLLY two dollars and walks back to ROSE.

He gives her the tulip.)

CHARLIE (*cont'd*). For you.

ROSE. Thank you.

CHARLIE. You're welcome.

I'm sure that seems rather forward.

We've only just been talking

But I thought to myself:

"This girl is special.

I should give her a tulip."

So there you go.

A tulip.

My name is Charlie, by the way.

ROSE. Rose.

CHARLIE. Rose.

Tulip.

(CHARLIE tries to recover with a laugh.)

JIMMY (*from off*). Hey, Chuck!

(JIMMY enters carrying a box of hot dogs.)

CHARLIE. My brother.

JIMMY. Hey, did you get a hot dog?

They're amazing.