

GRACE enters. She is wearing a Japanese Kimono; A dancer who has finished performing for the night.

HARLOW

It's a pleasure to...

GRACE

What you want to know about Phinny for? He's gone.

HARLOW

Yes. So the gentleman said. I was wondering if you knew where he went. You see, I am... was his physician.

GRACE

So it's true then. That bar really did you through his head. Most of us assumed it was a story for the act.

HARLOW

It did.

GRACE

And you're the one who patched him up then?

HARLOW

I am.

GRACE

You shouldn't have.

HARLOW

Pardon?

GRACE

You should have let him die.

*(beat)*

HARLOW

I...

GRACE

You'd better go. I don't feel much like talking.

HARLOW

I understand. Could you at least tell me where he has gone? I think he may need my help.

GRACE

Who knows? (small beat) I'm sorry. It's not your fault and I'm acting like a witch. Want a cigarette?

She lights one.

HARLOW

No thank you.

GRACE

The thing about Phinny... He's this odd, playful thing; like a child but with a sailor's mouth. I'd never met a man like him. This life, show after show. It can be tedious at times. Phinny was exciting.