SIDE #7

GARY: Bobbi, I've never been with a girl like you before. A girl so pretty. So fun. So . . . pretty. And I just want to make sure that you're not going to disappear on me.

BOBBI: Disappear on you?

GARY: Yeah.

BOBBI: Is that what this is all about? You're wondering if I'm going to take a powder?

GARY: Well . . . yeah.

BOBBI: God, don't worry about that.

GARY: No?

BOBBI: No. You shouldn't worry about things you can't control.

GARY: What do you mean?

BOBBI: Well, nothing is for certain in this world, Gary. Sometimes things happen. People go away. You just have to enjoy them while they're in your life.

GARY: That doesn't sound very promising.

BOBBI: I'm just telling you how it is.

GARY: But that's not how it is at all.

BOBBI: Sure it is.

GARY: No, it's not. It's not people going away. It's people staying. It's people being in love through thick and thin. It's happy endings.

It's a full moon winking at you.

BOBBI: Easy, Bambi. I'm sure it's like that for some people. But not for everyone. Sometimes things just don't work out.

GARY: Stop saying that.

BOBBI: Gary, look. When I was ten years old my father left. I thought he was going to be around forever. I mean, he was my father. And I was his baby girl. He told me he loved me. Why wouldn't he be around forever? Well, he wasn't. I was ten and I learned my lesson. I grew up real fast. So, how do I know you won't leave too. How do I know I won't leave? Maybe leaving is in my genes. No, let's just enjoy this . . . us . . . while we can, because who the hell knows?

