

ACT TWO

DIANE is in a chair. In an
LA restaurant at lunch.

DIANE

Act two, the second act. Again, I apologize for doing this over the phone, but I had to get back to LA – Yes I'm in LA, Mitch is still in the city. Decided to stay. I don't know what got into him. You should call him, he'd love to get together with you. I'm here, back in LA, in a restaurant and it turns out that lo and behold I am alone. Normally this would be a horror being alone in a restaurant filled with so much industry, but I just keep getting compliments and congratulations from people as they pass. And I have to tell you I am feeling awfully regal. They are excited about your play being a movie. There is a lot of excitement, and if not, there is a lot of resentment, which is even better. Now the second act of your play, I'm not going to tell you how to write this. You must know that in the theater, second acts tend to start off with a bang, an event or a recap. Or a reminder to turn off cell phones. Now, we don't have a problem with cell phones in the theater in this town. We've simply stopped doing theater all together. Choices were made. Where was I? Oh right, not telling you how to write. Now we've got to turn your second act into a second and third act. My rule of thumb is that in the first act you put your people in a tree, in the second act you throw stones at them while they're in the tree, and in the third act take them down from the tree. Now what I love, amongst the many things I love about your play, is that your tree is happiness.