

*The Kit Kat Klub. Cliff, early twenties, dreamer, intelligent, reserved, is sat at a table having just watched Sally Bowles perform. Sally is in her early twenties, English, rather pretty, rather sophisticated, rather child like, exasperating and irresistible. Sally walks over to Cliff's table and sits with him.*

SALLY

Hello?

CLIFF

Hello

SALLY

You're English!

CLIFF

I wish I were

SALLY

American?

CLIFF

I'm sorry

SALLY

But you speak English! You speak beautifully! Will you just - keep talking - please? You can't imagine how starved I've been!

CLIFF

My name is Cliff Bradshaw. I'm from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. You know where that is?

SALLY

Such a beautiful language...I'm Sally Bowles. Are you new in Berlin?

CLIFF

Yes, I've only been here three hours

SALLY

Three hours! How long are you planning to stay?

CLIFF

I'm working on a novel. I'll stay till it's finished.

SALLY

You're a writer?! Would I know your books?

CLIFF

It's highly unlikely. Anyway, it's book - singular. Let's talk about Sally Bowles. What part of England are you from?

*(no answer)*

London?

*(no answer)*

Stratford-upon-avon?

*(no answer)*

Stonehenge?

SALLY

Oh Cliff, you mustn't ever ask me questions. If I want to tell you anything, I will.