Lydia watches Franny as Mitch continues to look at the photographs in the box. Franny keeps looking over her shoulder. A movie reel is heard. Tinker enters. Franny sees him and turns her eyes back to the movie screen nervously. Tinker crosses to her.

TINKER

Is this seat taken?

FRANNY

My friend Taffy is in the ladies room.

TINKER

Oh, well, I'll just keep her seat warm until she gets back.

FRANNY

Suit yourself.

Tinker sits next to Franny. Franny stares at the movie screen and eats her popcorn.

TINKER

You like Crosby and Hope?

FRANNY

What?

TINKER

Bing and Bob? You a fan?

FRANNY

They're okay. I like Gary Cooper.

TINKER

Ah, the rugged type. I like Rita Hayworth myself. I've always been partial to red-heads.

Franny blushes.

TINKER

Well, look at that.
What?

I didn’t know girls could blush anymore.

I’m not blushing.

Your face is about as red as your hair.

Be quiet. The movie’s starting.

Where’s your friend?

I don’t know. I guess she got called away.

I’ll have to stay then. Can’t let you sit here by your lonesome.

You can’t stay.

Why not?

You don’t even know me.

You’re Franny Lee Wilson of 138 Crab Apple Lane. You live alone with your mother. You took this job to help support her.

How do you...
Oh, and you like Gary Cooper.

How do you know that?

About Gary Cooper? You just told me so yourself.

No, the other stuff.

You said I had to know you to go out with you, so I learned some stuff.

Did you go through my personnel file at work?

That’s against the law.

It sure sounds like you did. You could get into a lot of trouble.

I have a gut feeling you’re worth it.

What if I’m not?

You don’t know how deep the water is until you dive in.

Franny laughs.

I’ve never met anyone like you.

Good thing or bad?

I have a gut feeling it’s good.