

BILLY & MARGO

(MARGO arranges books. BILLY appears at the door. The bell rings, MARGO's back is to him.)

May I help you...

(she swings around)

Well.

(She runs to him, they hug excitedly.)

BILLY CANE

Happy to see me?

MARGO

For a writer you're not very good at reading people. What are you doing here?

BILLY CANE

Margo, you're the first person I wanted to tell. I'm going to be published in the Asheville Southern Journal!

MARGO

What? Whoo hoo!

(MARGO goes crazy with celebration. She jumps around like BILLY did when he was told the same information. Finally, she leans on the desk, exhausted.)

MARGO (CONT'D)

(out of breath)

That is some damn news.

BILLY CANE

...my, my.

(He steps back.)

MARGO

What is it, Billy?

BILLY CANE

I think I'm seeing you in a new way.

MARGO

What do you mean?

BILLY CANE

Margo, since I came back from the war many things have changed in my life.

MARGO

Of course.

Hayes Creek. But one thing has been both constant and changing. And I wonder "how is that possible?"

MARGO

Anything's possible with people. What is it?

BILLY CANE

Us.

MARGO

There's an 'us?'

BILLY CANE

There is if you want there to be.

MARGO

I don't know. I've just never thought of you that way.

BILLY CANE (PAUSE)

Margo, I have a confession to make. While I was in Asheville, I kissed a girl.

MARGO

Oh? What was it like?

BILLY CANE

Have you ever kissed a chicken?

MARGO

(embarrassed, giggles)

Yes!