

EDDIE

Well I know you too, Doris Carter.

DELORIS

It's Deloris Van Cartier now. As in Cartier's.

(Beat)

I do know you — high school!

EDDIE

Yeah, that was me.

DELORIS

You had a crush on me.

EDDIE

Yeah, that was me.

DELORIS

I'd come around and you'd get so nervous...you'd start to sweat.

EDDIE

No, that wasn't me.

DELORIS

I called you Sweaty Eddie!

EDDIE

Look I'd appreciate it if you didn't...

HOOKER

Sweaty Eddie! How ya doin' Sweaty Eddie?

EDDIE

ARGH!

COP

(To hookers)

Come on, let's go girls. Let's move it.

(They start to exit. Before he exits:)

I'll be right back. Sweaty Eddie.

(He exits laughing)

EDDIE

That's not my name.

DELORIS

Sweaty Eddie. Damn.

EDDIE

Look Doris.

DELORIS

Deloris.

EDDIE

Curtis Jackson needs to be put away. We've been working on this case for over a year. We got a lotta hidden film on him and you're not safe. If you saw Ernie get killed, you need protection and there's no protection like the Philadelphia police department.

(He sits on the edge of his desk, falls, and gets back up.)

We need to hide you.

DELORIS

You can't hide me, how you gonna hide me...how you gonna hide this?

EDDIE

Here's a picture of the last guy who talked. Or what's left of him. Look.

(He hands Deloris the picture)

DELORIS

Oh my God. You gotta help me.

EDDIE

Then you gotta be our witness.

DELORIS

No way.

EDDIE

Deloris, Curtis will kill you. We need you testify so we can put him away.

DELORIS

But what's gonna happen to me?

EDDIE

We need a place he'd never think to look. And we gotta disguise you.

DELORIS

You mean I gotta go incognegro?

(She puts on her sunglasses)