

ANN and DENHAM

ANN

Thank you. You're very kind. I feel so embarrassed, it's just that...

DENHAM

How come you're in this fix?

ANN

Bad luck, I guess. There are lots of girls just like me.

DENHAM

There aren't such a lot who've got your looks.

ANN (*laughing it off*)

Oh, I can get by in good clothes. But when a girl gets too shabby --

DENHAM

Ever do any acting?

ANN

I used to do some extra jobs over at Fort Lee sometimes. Once I got a real part. The studio is shut down now.

DENHAM

What's your name?

ANN

Ann Darrow.

DENHAM

Are you one of these city gals who screams at a mouse and faints at a snake?

ANN (*laughing*)

No, of course not. I'm a country gal - or used to be. I wouldn't exactly choose to pet a mouse. But I killed a snake... once.

DENHAM

Listen, sister. I've got a job for you. The costumes I've got on board will fit you.

The dress shops are still open. I'll get you some clothes for yourself. Come on.

ANN

But - but what is it?

DENHAM (*excited*)

It's money, and adventure, and fame. It's the thrill of a lifetime. And a long sea-voyage that starts at six tomorrow morning.

ANN

No! Wait, I can't - I don't understand - you must tell me - I do want the job so - I am starving, but I'm just not that type of girl.

DENHAM (*Denham chuckles.*)

Oh! No, you got me all wrong. I'm no player. This is strictly business.

ANN (*meekly*)

Well, I didn't want any-

DENHAM

Any misunderstanding. It's my fault. I got excited and forgot to explain. Listen, I'm Carl Denham. Ever hear of me?

ANN

No.

ANN and DRISCOLL

DRISCOLL

Hello, Ann.

ANN

Hello, Jack.

DRISCOLL

Where have you been all morning?

ANN

Trying on costumes for Mr. Denham. He's going to make some more tests of me this afternoon.

DRISCOLL

More tests? Why?

ANN

Oh - to see which side of my face looks best - and all that.

DRISCOLL (*Stares hard at her head.*)

Both sides look okay to me.

ANN (*laughs*)

Yes, but you're not the movie director.

DRISCOLL

If I was, you wouldn't be here.

ANN

Well, that's a nice thing to say.

DRISCOLL

This is no place for a woman.

ANN (*indignantly*)

I wish you wouldn't keep harping on that. It's very mean of you. Anybody'd think I'd been a lot of trouble.

-Driscoll grunts.-

ANN (CONT'D) (*very cross*)

I haven't! You can't say I've been one bit of trouble to anyone.

-Driscoll chuckles.-

ANN (CONT'D) (*looks at him, waits, then anxiously*)

Have I?

DRISCOLL

Sure, you have.

ANN (*mournfully*)

Oh.

DRISCOLL

Aw, it's not your fault. Being on a ship full of men a women can't help but be a bother.

ANN (*Defeated*)

And I thought everything was going so nicely. I've had the happiest time of my life on this old ship.

DRISCOLL (*touched by this*)

Really? You mean that, Ann?

ANN (

Yes, everyone is so wonderful.