

(he smiles nervously)

I finished my script.

Ed anxiously pulls out a pile of pages. Dolores looks in awe at the cover: "'GLEN OR GLENDA' By Edward D. Wood, Jr"

DOLORES

Ed, I'm so proud! I'll read it as soon as I get home.

ED

(apprehensive)

Well, I'd really like to know what you think. Why don't you go in the bedroom and take a look at it? I'll wait...

There's an uneasy moment between them. She senses something funny. Dolores takes the script and goes into the bedroom. The door closes. Ed starts pacing...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Dolores reads the script. She finishes the last page, then looks up. She is very shaken.

Dolores stands. She grabs the door and opens it.

THROUGH THE DOORWAY

Ed stands somberly in drag. He's in a pantsuit, heels, and pink angora sweater.

Dolores is totally rattled. She struggles for a response.

DOLORES

So that's where my sweater's been.

Ed silently nods.

DOLORES

How long have you been doing this?

ED

Since I was a kid. My mom wanted a girl, so she used to dress me in girlie clothing. It just kinda became a habit.

DOLORES

Jesus Christ! And you never told me?

ED

This is my way of telling you --

DOLORES

(furious)

What, by putting it in a fuckin' script, for everyone to see?! What kind of sick mind would operate like that?

Ed is terribly hurt. Dolores shakes tht script.

DOLORES

And what about this so-called "Barbara" character? It's obviously ME! I'm so embarrassed! This is our life!

ED

(quiet)

Of course it is. And that's why you should play the part.

DOLORES

Oh! You got nerve, buddy.

He calmly points at the script.

ED

It's a damn good role.

DOLORES

That's not the issue!!

(she suddenly stops)

Ugh! How can you act so casual, when you're dressed like that?!

ED

It takes me comfortable.

DOLORES

Oh, just like in the script!

Ed smiles serenely.

ED

Exactly.

(he takes her hand)

So what do ya say? Do you wanna break up... or do you wanna do the movie with me?

Dolores sighs.

CUT TO:

INT. SCREEN CLASSICS - DAY

The hallway is filled with eager TRANSVESTITES. It's a very festive atmosphere, and Bunny tries to create some order.

Inside the busy office, Paul types, and Conrad cranks a mimeograph machine.

CONRAD

It's good to have a job. Now I can get my phone reconnected.