

And if you do, then ignore me. You're fine.  
 But if you don't...  
 then maybe this is where we start.

Cuddy /  
 Scratch <sup>3</sup>

2.

(A bar. SCRATCH and CUDDY BANKS.)

(Back in the flow of time.)

CUDDY. The devil?

SCRATCH. Your soul, blood-pact, endless riches.

CUDDY. Endless?

SCRATCH. Power: reckless, abusable. Fame!

CUDDY. Fame?

SCRATCH. Have to pick, can't have it all, but sure, fame.

CUDDY. Huh.

(Pause.)

I don't know why you're coming to me. I've never even gotten in trouble with the law.

SCRATCH. But you want to.

CUDDY. But I haven't.

SCRATCH. (*Shrugs, easy.*) I'm just as interested in what you *want* as what you *do*.

CUDDY. You been to my father's place?

SCRATCH. Nah.

CUDDY. Sir Arthur, he owns the castle.

SCRATCH. Nope.

CUDDY. He's super important, everybody knows him.

SCRATCH. No.

CUDDY. My dad is a real son-of-a-bitch, you haven't been to his place?

SCRATCH. He lacks imagination.

CUDDY. *(A little flattered.)* ...Oh.

SCRATCH. *You, on the other hand, have potential.*

*(CUDDY gets a little excited by this.)*

CUDDY. I perform in a Morris troupe, actually, if you want to know. Me and my friends do Morris dancing, maybe you've heard of us, maybe you've seen us, maybe -

SCRATCH. I didn't mean the dancing.

CUDDY. ...Oh.

SCRATCH. Although it's good to have hobbies.

CUDDY. It's not a hobby, I keep - [having to explain that]  
My dad says that all the time too, I'm like  
*Dad*  
this is not a *hobby*  
this is *my life*.

SCRATCH. - Of course.

CUDDY. The Morris dance is very intricate  
very raw and intricate.  
It's like...seriously underrated.

SCRATCH. I stand corrected.

*(Pause.)*

CUDDY. Who else have you been to?

SCRATCH. In my lifetime? In the world?

CUDDY. In Edmonton.

*(This is loaded.)* Frank Thorney?

SCRATCH. Who?

CUDDY. *(In love and equally in hate.)* Everybody is all,  
"Ooh Frank Thorney."  
My dad is like, obsessed with Frank Thorney.

He found him working in a field and like, took him to our castle  
and for the past five years he's always like,  
"You should go hiking, Frank loves the outdoors,"  
"You should eat more meat, Frank eats meat,"  
"You should go on more dates, girls love Frank,"  
and it's like, uhh, hello, I'm your *son*  
what's the BFD with Frank??

*(Beat.)*

So...in the whole town, just me?

SCRATCH. You're one of the few.

CUDDY. *(He's never been special before.)* Oh...

*(Then - jealous.)* Who are the others?

SCRATCH. Does it matter?

CUDDY. The old witch Sawyer?  
I bet it's Sawyer.

SCRATCH. Why do you say that?

CUDDY. Everyone says she makes the crops wither.  
Everyone says she makes the cows dry up.  
Everyone says she dances with the devil in the pale  
moonlight.  
And that's you, right? So...

*(SCRATCH sees CUDDY's insecurity and prepares for the kill.)*

SCRATCH. I can't confirm or deny that right now, Cuddy.

CUDDY. Do you guys hang out all the time?  
Do you, like, fly around on her broomstick together?  
Just nod your head.  
If it's Yes just look to the right.  
Or if it's Yes, cough twice.  
Or if it's Yes -