

Script # 279, The Partners

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Holly and Christine drive to the club.

HOLLY

Are you sure this "Savannah" is going to be at this club?

CHRISTINE

No. But it's Eddie's new club and she's in Eddie's circle. It's the only lead I've got and the clock is ticking.

HOLLY

So, who am I supposed to be?

CHRISTINE

How the hell am I supposed to know who you're supposed to be?

HOLLY

I mean undercover.

CHRISTINE

Don't ask me. It wasn't my idea to go undercover on the buddy system.

HOLLY

Okay. But we are. So who am I supposed to be?

CHRISTINE

(feels awkward saying this)  
My friend, I guess.

Holly thinks a long moment, then...

HOLLY

Okay. My undercover name will be... Sadie Blue.

CHRISTINE

(Are you kidding)  
Sadie Blue?

HOLLY

Well, I'm thinking I'm probably an addict of some type.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISTINE

If your parents named you Sadie Blue, no wonder.

HOLLY

I'm not thinking that they did. I'm thinking that my real name is Rita May. And I ran away from home when I was about seventeen because my parents were psychologically abusive and I fell in love with this musician who said he wanted to spend the rest of his life with me then promptly dumped me for a female bass player. It broke my heart and I never recovered from it. So with no way to make money, I became sort of a professional party girl, but I'm getting older now, and I'm scared that I can't keep it up, so I'm sort of on the edge. Vulnerable. Could go at any minute. You and I met at some club and did some bad crack with a homeless guy in the alley and you saved my life. We bonded that night and ever since have been the best of friends. In fact, I don't know what I'd do without you. So since I've been kind of depressed lately because I've got a birthday coming, you are taking me out tonight to cheer me up.(then) Thank you...who are you supposed to be?

CHRISTINE

Krystal.

HOLLY

Thank you, Krystal.

As they pull up in front of the club...

HOLLY (CONT'D)

(as she gets out)

Now you say "You're welcome, Sadie Blue".