

ANGEL

Angel: "Wow. I suddenly feel underdressed. Did you want to have a drink or something?"

Tina pulls a bottle of mace out of her purse and aims it at Angel's face:

Tina: I know who you are and what you're doing here. Stay the hell away from me. And you tell Russell to leave me alone.

Angel: I don't know anyone named Russell.

Tina: You're lying.

Angel: No I'm not.

Tina: Then why were you watching me?

Angel: "Because you looked lonely. - And I figured that we have something in common."

Tina looks at him a while longer then lowers her mace: "Oh. I'm sorry."

Angel: "That's okay."

Tina: "No it's not."

Angel: "Who's Russell?"

Tina shakes her head and starts to walk past him.

Angel: "I'd like to help."

Tina: "The only help I need is a ticket home. - And that wasn't me asking for money."

Angel: "Where's home."

Tina: "Missoula, Montana. (Sees Angel's face) You've been to Missoula?"

Angel: "During the depression. - Ah, my depression. I-I was depressed there. - It's pretty country though."

Tina: Lots of open land, lots of nothing else. - I came here to become a movie star. But they weren't hiring. - Well, I have a fabulous Hollywood party to go to. Hence the glamour. The girl giving it owes my security deposit. - Well, it was nice threatening you."

Angel: "You need a lift?" "Who's Russell?"

Tina: "He is someone I made the mistake of trusting."

Angel: "Russell have a last name?"

Tina: "Yeah, but you don't need to know it. You've done enough already." "He's the kind of guy that can get away with murder."

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Angel: "Who did he murder?"

Tina: "I don't know. Maybe nobody. - He likes - he likes pain. I mean he really does. He talks about it like it was a friend. And you don't leave him, he tells you when he's had enough. I knew this girl, Denise, she tried to get away. She disappeared of the face of the earth. - He finds you."

Angel: "Not anymore."