

BORN ON THE FOURTH OF JULY (Universal, 1989)

83. INTERIOR. RESTAURANT – NIGHT (1970)

RON and DONNA having a quiet dinner in a restaurant –

RON: Yeah...the night we sneaked away, remember? You kissed me. That was the first time.

DONNA: No – it was the night of the baseball hat – when I gave it to you, the Fourth of July? It was your birthday.

R: That was the same night.

D: Yes...yes, you're right – you remember? You never used to.

R: No. Never...in the hospital, in the war.

D: The night of the prom?

R: Boy was I crazy that night! Running through the rain to get there...to dance with you. I just had to dance with you 'fore I went in, y'know I just had to dance with you...it was like I knew it. Remember those letters?...Crazy stuff, hunh? Long letters. I guess I told you a lot of stuff I couldn't tell you in high school.

D: They were beautiful letters.

R: Yeah?

D: They were...

R: I don't think the spelling was too good.

D: But there was a lot of feeling in the words...It's funny the way...

R: What?

D: The way feelings changed...about the war.

R: Yeah. I've been thinking of leaving.

D: Massapequa?

R: Yeah, I feel like getting out. Seeing a bit of the world.

D: Where?

R: West. South. South America, maybe. Some place far, some place in the sun.

D: For how long?

R: Maybe a long time. And you?

D: What?

R: What are you gonna do with yourself?

D: Oh, I got two more years of law school; the first year's the worst though, you go blind. I never had to read so much in my life. End of the day I pass out before my head hits the pillow.

R: Yeah, must be rough...You seeing anybody?

D: Yes...someone. I've been living with him 'bout a year now.

R: Oh?

D: He's a student, at Columbia. He's brilliant, he's poor – very interested in politics – in changing things.

R: Yeah?

D: Yeah. He took me down to Washington last month, the first time I've ever been to a demonstration...to stop the war. It really works, you know? It was incredible – the vibes.

R: Yeah.

D: You should go down to one, Ron. You could help, really.

R: Me?

D: You.

R: Was he over there, this...friend of yours?

D: No – but he feels very strongly about it...so do I.