

COLIN  
Colin.

DOROTHY  
Colin.

COLIN  
Yes.

DOROTHY  
I like the name "Colin."

COLIN  
Good.  
I'm rather fond of it myself.  
What's *your* name?

DOROTHY  
*(hesitantly)*  
Uh ... my name is –

COLIN  
*(gently, trying to help her)*  
Dorothy, right?

DOROTHY  
Dorothy, yes.  
*(beat)*  
Dorothy and Colin.  
Colin and Dorothy.  
Rather a nice ring to it, don't you think?

COLIN  
Yes.  
Definitely.  
A totally lovely ring.

DOROTHY  
Y'know what?  
Now that you mention it, the name "Colin" sounds very familiar.

COLIN  
Does it?

DOROTHY

Yes, I think I knew another “Colin” way back when – when my waist was as thin as a movie star’s and my hair was as black as coal.  
Though you wanna hear something funny?

COLIN

Sure.

DOROTHY

When I picture his face right now –

COLIN

Yes?

DOROTHY

It looks a little like your face –

COLIN

Hmm.  
Interesting.

DOROTHY

Except much younger.

COLIN

*(playfully)*

In other words, a most handsome fella!

DOROTHY

Oh, yes!  
Most handsome!  
I think you would’ve liked him.

COLIN

Well, see that?  
Now you know *two* “Colins” – a young one and an old one.

DOROTHY

Yes!  
Two for the price of one!

COLIN

Exactly.  
Two for the price of one.