

INT. THE WATERHOLE - AFTERNOON

NED, ROXY

ROXY BEGINS CHARMING NED

Roxy's spotted Ned talking to an N/S Bar Staffer,
and she likes what she sees.

NED

...and if you could give Sheila my
CV. Thanks.

He turns to exit - as Roxy steps up.

ROXY

Job hunt, huh?
(examining his black eye)
That eye's not the best way to
impress employers.

She produces a tube of concealer from her bag.

ROXY

Let me cover up the bruise.

To Ned's bemusement.

NED

Do we know each other?

Roxy smiles. Determined to draw him out.

ROXY

Roxy.

NED

Ned. Look - I don't wear make up.

ROXY

It's concealer.

She's already dabbing concealer onto her finger.

ROXY

You can use it to cover anything.
Scars, hickeys...

She continues to chat, disarming Ned as she
examines his bruise.

ROXY

I used to know this cowboy, back in the NT - the amount of marks I had to cover up for him... Mind you, they were made by me so it was only fair.

NED

A cowboy...?

ROXY

He was my rodeo buddy. He taught me the ropes, but I was never big in the saddle. Got bucked all the time.

NED

Are you for real?

ROXY

Maybe I'll take you for a ride some time and you can see for yourself.

Roxy waves for him to sit.

Amused, he decides to go with it. Roxy readies to dab the concealer onto his black eye.

ROXY

Once this is done, you can shout me a tequila shot.

Ned's charmed, but knows he needs to knock this on the head.

NED

Look, thanks for this, but I should probably let you know I've got a girlfriend.

Roxy bristles slightly

ROXY

And you're telling me that because?

NED

Just so you know I'm not available to... go for a ride?

Roxy clasps her concealer shut and looks a squirming Ned in the eye.

ROXY

Don't flatter yourself, mate. As if I'd hang out with a bloke who wears makeup.

She's fierce, but as she storms off, she turns back and shoots him a flirtatious grin and a wink.