

Sam looks at Ruth. And then looks at her headshot and resume.

SAM (CONT'D)

Ruth Wilder. Now. This looks like you.

RUTH

Yeah. It's a headshot.

Sam holds it and looks at it. He blinks his eyes a few times. Sniffs.

SAM

Is this picture out of focus?

RUTH

Uh. No. It's in focus.
Sam moves the picture and looks at Ruth.

SAM

I've been up for 36 hours. Maybe that's it.

He flips over the headshot and looks at her resume.

SAM (CONT'D)

Strindberg? Who the hell is that? I'm kidding. I know who that is. So what are you, a real actor?

RUTH

Yeah. I've done some theatre in Omaha, and I did a film a few years ago with Warren Beatty. Non-speaking. Speaking of speaking. How much real acting will there be on this show?

SAM

Real acting as opposed to...?

RUTH

Hair pulling.

SAM

You mean wrestling.

RUTH

Yeah.

SAM

You don't like wrestling.

RUTH

I don't really know wrestling.

SAM

But you don't think it's acting.

RUTH

It isn't, right? Isn't it like, a sport? With costumes.

Sam stares at her intently. Then.

SAM

Do people think you're pretty?

RUTH

Uh--- Does it... What?

SAM

Because one minute I think hell yeah she's pretty and the next minute I'm not sure. You've got one of those faces that changes the more you look at it.

RUTH

What the hell does that mean?

SAM

It means I don't know about you. Ruth. Ruth. Not a great name.