Trainspotting

RENTON:

Excuse me, I don't mean to harass you, but I was very impressed by the capable and stylish manner in which you dealt with that situation. I thought to myself: she's special.

DIANE:

Thanks.

RENTON:

What's your name?

DIANE:

Diane.

RENTON:

Where are you going, Diane?

DIANE:

I'm going home.

RENTON:

Where's that?

DIANE:

It's where I live.

RENTON:

Great.

DIANE:

What?

RENTON:

I'll come back if you like, but I'm not promising anything.

(Diane halts abruptly as a taxi pulls up.)

DIANE:

Do you find that this approach usually works, or, let me guess, you've never tried it before. In fact, you don't normally approach girls, am I right? The truth is that you're a quite, sensitive type but if I'm prepared to take a chance I might just get to know the inner you: witty, adventurous, passionate, loving, loyal, a little bit crazy, a little bit bad, but, hey, don't us girls just love that?

RENTON:

Eh-

DIANE:

Well, what's wrong, boy? Cat got your tongue.

RENTON:

I think I left something back at the -

DIANE:

Are you getting in or not, pal?