

INT. ROOM-ENTRANCE FIVE-BALCON - 6188 (194)

A professional type, Thomas Crawford stands with a group of colleagues. Suddenly, a woman appears -- HE WILL CALL HER MANTTS. She's glowing -- Victor laughs/young Jean Crawford -- dressed in an elegant expatriate gown. She's glowing with enthusiasm and desperation for approval.

start

MANTTS

Are you professor Thomas Crawford?

She speaks with lively, yet perfect diction, like the well-pollared students of the time. Crawford turns, shocked to be addressed by such a beautiful woman.

CRAWFORD

Yes...

MANTTS

Might I have a word with you?

He approaches her and she smiles sweetly, then recognizes perfectly. Crawford can't keep his eyes off her.

MANTTS (cont'd)

(suddenly smiles
happily)

I'm sorry. I'm very, very
embarrassed.

CRAWFORD

Embarrassed?

MANTTS

My name is Victor LaFontaine.

(extends her hand)

I'm a great admirer of your work,
Professor Crawford. I'm a student
of Anthropology here at Columbia.
I found your recent dissertation on
rural demography quite
enlightening.

CRAWFORD

Great demography... Surely there
are other topics we could find more
pleasure discussing...

MANTTS

What could be more pleasurable than
science, Professor Crawford?
Biology? Chemistry? The inner-
workings of our bodies?

MANTTS

12 MONKEYS - EP 201 - MANTTS

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