

Tell me, Mr. Masterson, why are you here?  
SARAH

I told you. I'm a sinner.  
SKY

You're lying.  
SARAH

Well, lying's a sin. Look, I'm a big sinner. If you get me, it's eight to five the others'll follow. You need sinners, don't you?  
SKY

We're managing.  
SARAH

Let's be honest. This Mission is laying an egg. Why don't you let me help you? I'll bet I can fill this place with sinners.  
SKY

I don't bet.  
SARAH

I'll make you a proposition. When is this big meeting of yours – Thursday? I will guarantee to fill that meeting with one dozen genuine sinners. I will also guarantee that they will sit still and listen to you.  
SKY

And what's my end of the bargain?  
SARAH

Have dinner with me.  
SKY

Why do you want to have dinner with me?  
SARAH

I'm hungry! I'll pick you up at noon tomorrow, for dinner.  
SKY

At noon?  
SARAH

It'll take us some time to get there.  
SKY

To get where?  
SARAH

To my favorite restaurant.  
SKY

Where is that?  
SARAH

EI Cafe Cubana, in Havana.  
SKY

Havana?  
SARAH

Where do you want to eat? Howard Johnson's!  
SKY

Havana!  
SARAH

Why not? The plane gets us there in five hours and back the same night. And the food is great!  
SKY

I now realize, Mr. Gambler, when you were describing the blackness of your heart, you didn't do yourself justice.  
SARAH

And I now realize, Sister Sarah, that no matter how beautiful a Sergeant is, she's still a Sergeant.  
SKY

Please go away.  
SARAH

Why don't you change your pitch, Sarge – Come to the Mission one and all, except Guys. I hate Guys!  
SKY

I don't hate anybody.  
SARAH

Except me. I am relieved to know that it's just me personally and not all guys in general. It is nice to know that somewhere in the world there's a guy who might appeal to the Sergeant. I wonder what this guy will be like?  
SKY

He will not be a gambler.  
SARAH

I am not interested in what he will not be – I am interested in what he will be.  
SKY

Don't worry, I'll know!  
SARAH