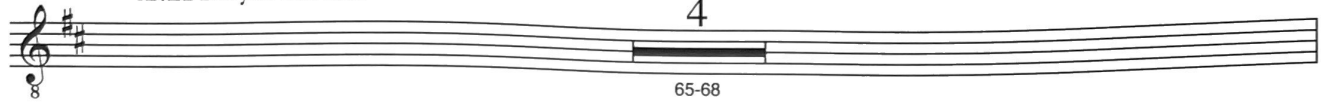


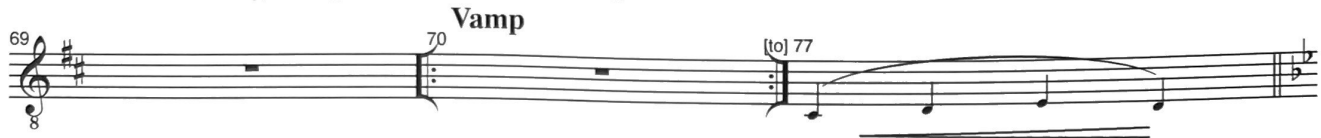
65

VLAD: (cont.) She gave me a watch studded with diamonds.

ANYA: Did you love her?



VLAD: Madly, darling. But I loved the watch more.

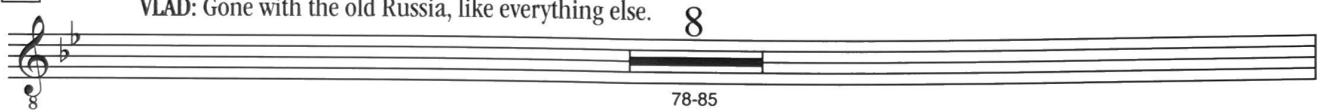


(Shaking her head at the two men, ANYA goes back to her book.)

78

DMITRY: What happened to it?

VLAD: Gone with the old Russia, like everything else.



VLAD: (cont.) I hope Lily's happy to see me.

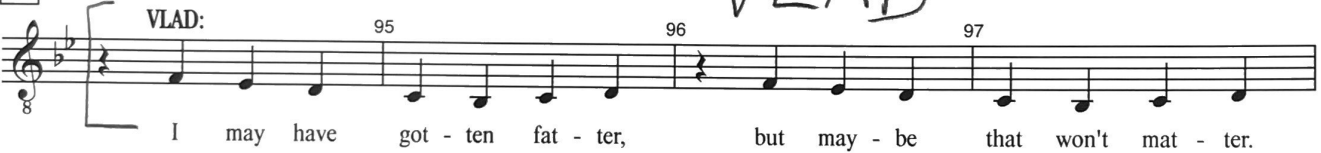
(To himself, preening but insecure.) Be honest, Vlad Popov, how could she not be?



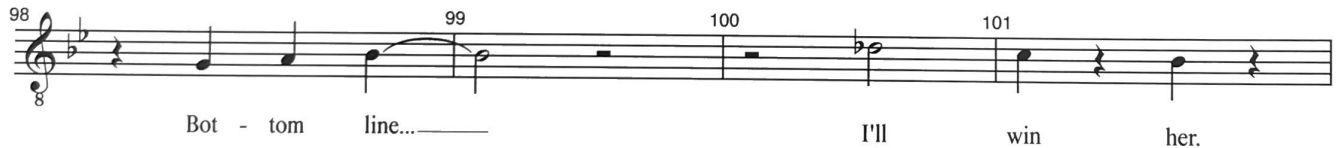
94

START

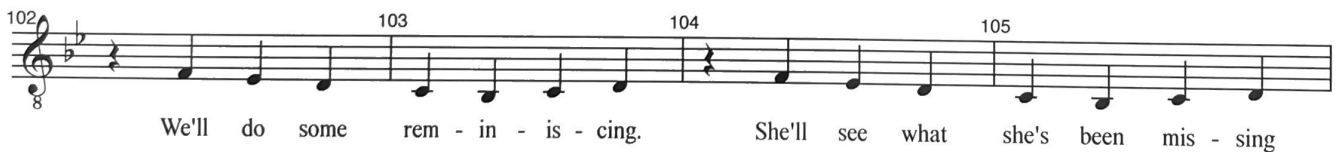
VLAD:



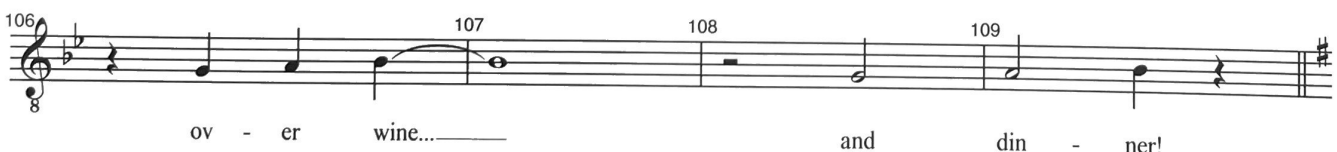
I may have got - ten fat - ter, but may - be that won't mat - ter.



Bot - tom line... I'll win her.

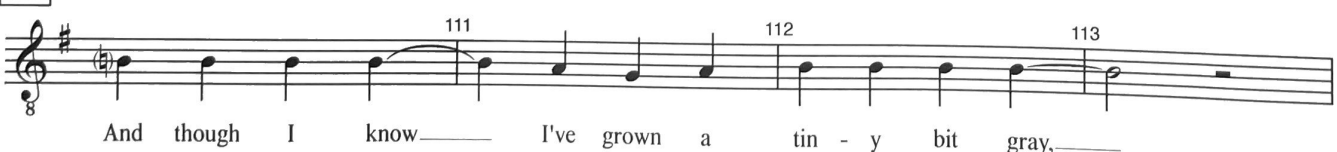


We'll do some rem - in - is - cing. She'll see what she's been mis - sing

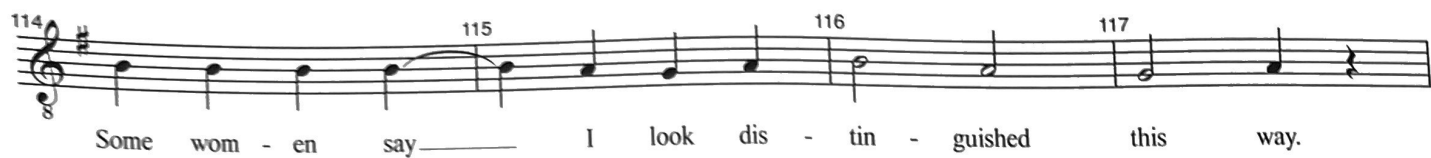


ov - er wine... and din - ner!

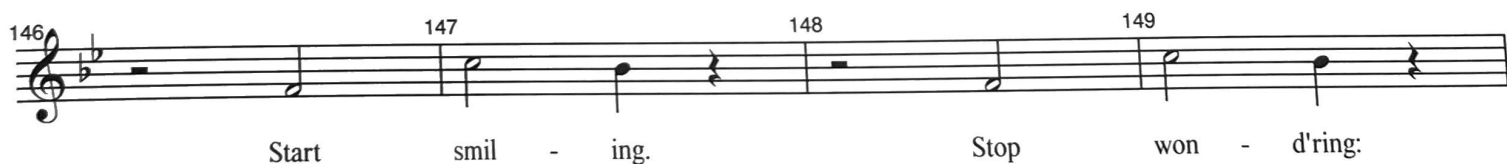
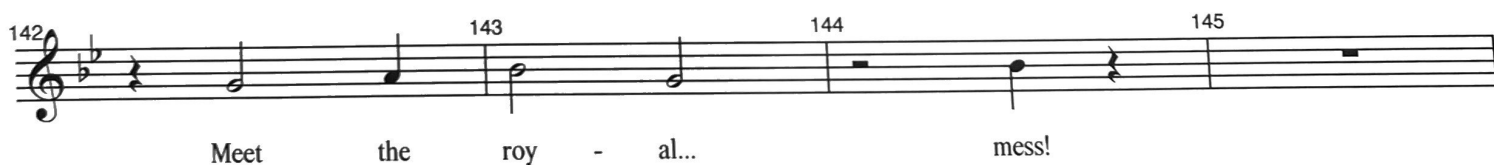
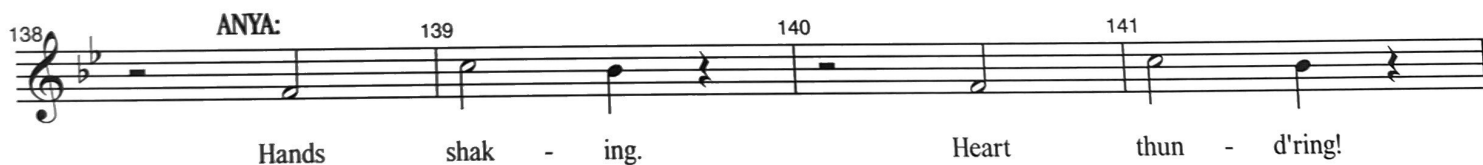
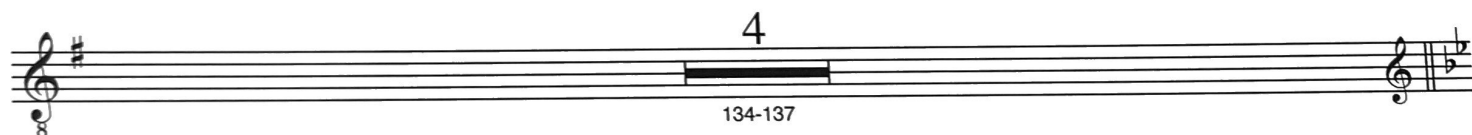
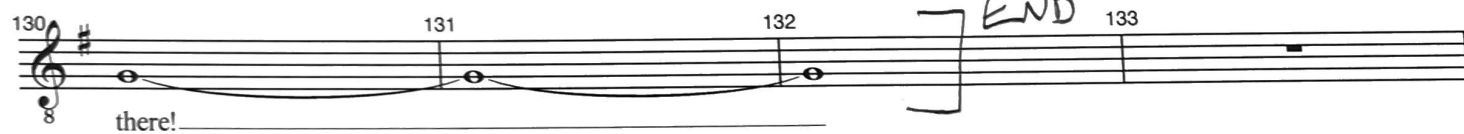
110



And though I know I've grown a tin - y bit gray,



122



(The train spins, overlapping lines, to reveal DMITRY.)

