

DR. LECTER (CONT'D)

Expiration: one week. You're not real FBI, are you?

CLARICE

I'm a student, shir.

DR. LECTER

Jack Crawford sent a trainee to me?

CLARICE

I'm here to learn from you. Perhaps you can decide if I'm qualified to do that.

DR. LECTER

Well, well, well. That is rather slippery of you, Agent Starling. Please sit.

Clarice sits and notices Lecter's drawings. They are colorful, stick-figure kindergarten doodles.

CLARICE

Did you do all these drawings, doctor?

DR. LECTER

Yes. Yes I did.

CLARICE

All of that detail from memory, shir?

DR. LECTER

With no view, memories are all I have, Agent Starling.

CLARICE

Well, they're very good.

DR. LECTER

Yes, I know.

CLARICE

I wonder Dr. Lecter, if perhaps you're as good at filling out surveys, as you are at drawing? I have here...

DR. LECTER

No, no, no Agent Starling! You were doing so well. Polite conversation, eye to eye contact, and then this. This clumsy segue-way to get me to fill out a survey. Boring. Tell me, what did Miggs say to you. Multiple Miggs in the next cell. He hissed at you. What did he say?

CLARICE

He said, "I can smell your cunt."

MUSIC 3- IF I COULD SMELL HER CUNT

DR. LECTER

I see. I myself cannot.

The lights transition as Lecter sings.

DR. LECTER

IF I COULD SMELL HER CUNT,
SHE'D HELP ME TASTE HUMANITY AGAIN.
AND IF I PROMISE NOT TO EAT HER THEN
PERHAPS SHE'D EVEN BE MY FRIEND.
IF I COULD SMELL HER CUNT,
IF I COULD SMELL HER CUNT.

THIS LITTLE WEST VIRGINIAN HICK,
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT MAKES HER TICK,
IF ONLY SHE WOULD LET ME PICK HER PRETTY BRAIN.

PERHAPS A NEW RELATIONSHIP,
THE KIND THAT CHALLENGES MY WIT,
THE KIND THAT DOESN'T LEAVE BEHIND A BLOODY STAIN!

I'D LIKE TO TELL HER I DON'T CARE,
BUT SOMETHING IN HER EYES...
I'D LIKE TO TELL HER LIFE'S NOT FAIR,
BUT RIGHT ABOVE HER THIGHS...

IF I COULD HELP HER SOLVE THIS CASE,
PERHAPS THEY'D LET ME LEAVE THIS PLACE
FOR ONE THAT HAS A BIT MORE SPACE,
I WANT TO SEE A TREE!

LONELY, LONELY LUNATIC,
I'M CHARMING BUT I'M ALSO SICK.
I NEED AN AUDIENCE FOR MY SHTICK;
PERHAPS IT COULD BE SHE!

*"Dream Lecter" and "Dream Clarice" enter the stage and execute
and elaborate and stunning, yet risqué pas-de deux.*