

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

SOMETHING'S GOTTA GIVE

Erica runs out.

ERICA  
Oh God I'm so stupid.

HARRY  
Erica!

ERICA  
What... Harry, I gotta go!

HARRY  
Erica! Erica slow down. What? You  
wanna to kill me? Erica, she's  
just a friend.

ERICA  
Oh yeah, she looks like a real  
buddy kinda girl.

HARRY  
Come on... it's just a dinner.

ERICA  
Harry look, here's the problem I  
really like you.

HARRY  
I really like you.

ERICA  
Yeah but I love you like you. I  
do, I love you.

"Loud" silence as they both struggle with her admission.  
She tries to escape again.

HARRY  
I think that we should consider...  
Maybe we're getting a lil ahead of  
ourselves.

ERICA  
Do you?

HARRY  
Yeah.

ERICA  
Oh... ya know I'm like the dumb  
girl who doesn't get it. I've  
never been the dumb girl before.  
It ain't so great.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARRY

Let's just calm down. I had these plans before I even met you.

ERICA

Oh great...

HARRY

I mean... I do... I do like seeing you. I do. Yeah? And I'm always surprised by it.

ERICA

Surprised by it...? What was I think?

HARRY

I have never lied to you. I've always told you some version of the truth.

ERICA

The truth doesn't have versions, okay.

HARRY

Will you cut me a little slack? My life has just been turned upside down.

ERICA

Mine too!

HARRY

Well then let's just each get our bearings.

ERICA

I don't want my bearings. I've had my bearing my whole fucking life. I felt something with you that I never really knew existed. Do you know what's that like after a 12-year marriage... to feel something for another person that is so...? That's ... (beat) Right. Right. Not your problem. God. Do you know that I've written this, but I never, really got it. Do you know what this is?

HARRY

Um... no.

She kisses him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ERICA

This is heartbreaking. How's that for impervious?

HARRY

You're killing me, kid.

ERICA

I just wish that it had lasted more than a week.

HARRY

Me too.

ERICA

Oh... that is a terrible thing to say. You know the life I had before you, I knew how to do that. I could do all goddamn day... forever. But now look at me. What am I gonna do? What am I gonna do with all of this?

HARRY

Erica, can you wait just a second? The truth is, I... I just... I don't know how to be a "boyfriend".

ERICA

A... "boyfriend"... that's what you have to say? After all of this, that you don't know how to be a boyfriend?

HARRY

That's not a small thing.

ERICA

Are we done?

HARRY

I don't know.

ERICA

Oh my God...

She leaves

HARRY

(grabs chest in pain)  
Ouch... Oh my God... ouch!