

# Forgetting Sarah Marshall

PETER ENTERS THE LOBBY AND APPROACHES RACHEL AT THE FRONT DESK

**Rachel:**

Hey

**Peter:**

Hey, Rachel

Sarah and Aldous broke up this morning.

**Rachel:**

What a surprise

**Peter:**

So I went to check on Sarah, and...Listen, I'm here because I don't want to lie to you, okay? Some stuff happened. I'm really, really sorry that it did, but I'm also really glad it did, because I'm able to see so clearly now that Sarah and I are not right for each other.

**Rachel:**

What stuff?

**Peter:**

I went up to make sure that she was okay, and it got weird. But now everything is fine. And I need you to understand that I meant everything that I said to you this morning.

**Rachel:**

What exactly happened, Peter?

**Peter:**

We fooled around a little bit.

**Rachel:**

Shut the fuck up, and tell me exactly what you did.

**Peter:**

All right. I went to her room, and she was crying and crying and crying. And I felt like I should comfort her. And then she started kissing me because I was comforting her. And then the next thing I knew, I was kissing her because she had been kissing me because of the comforting. Then she started taking my clothes off, and then her clothes were off.

PAUSE

Then she performed 10 to 15 seconds of oral sex on me.

**Rachel:**

Okay. Peter, you can leave now.

**Peter:**

At the most. Maximum.

**Rachel:**

Thank you for staying at Turtle Bay.

**Peter:**

Rachel, please don't do this. The only reason I'm telling you this is because I really care about-

**Rachel:**

Listen to me, Peter. I was a mess, too. I understand. Okay? But it does not excuse you acting like a complete asshole.

**Peter:**

Listen, I know that I fucked things up for a minute, but I'm not like every other asshole.

**Rachel:**

You should not be with anybody right now. Anybody.

**Peter:**

I know...I know that there is something here. I know that I was not wrong about that. And, yes, its only been four days, but I know you feel it, too.

**Rachel:**

I need you to leave.

Do not write me.

Do not call me.

Do not e-mail me.

Peter, I need you to go.

**Peter:**

I won't bother you anymore.

I'm sorry.

PETER EXITS THE LOBBY.