

Her – Scene 4

(Theodore is in boxers and a t-shirt, still drunk, but his head is starting to hurt, too. He takes aspirin and drinks some water and lays down. After a beat he reaches for his earpiece and puts it in. He pushes a button on his device.)

SAMANTHA :Hey there.

THEODORE: Hey, Samantha.

SAMANTHA: How was it?

THEODORE : Uh, not so good. It was kind of weird actually.

SAMANTHA: That's too bad.

THEODORE : But how are you doing? What's going on with you?

SAMANTHA: Not much, I'm okay. Fine.

THEODORE: Yeah? You don't sound like it. Is there anything you want to talk about?

SAMANTHA: I don't know. What's it like? What's it like to be alive in that room right now?

THEODORE: What do you mean?

SAMANTHA : What are you... tell me - tell me everything that's going through your mind, tell me everything you're thinking.

THEODORE: Well, um, okay.

(Theodore closes his eyes, trying to concentrate, and starts talking

stream of conscious with whatever comes to mind.)

THEODORE: (CONT'D) Well, the room's spinning right now cause I drank too much cause I wanted to get drunk and have sex cause there was something sexy about that woman and because I was lonely. Maybe more just cause I was lonely... and I wanted someone to fuck me. And I wanted someone to want me to fuck them. Maybe that would have filled this tiny little black hole in my heart for a moment. But probably not. Sometimes I think I've felt everything I'm ever gonna feel and from here on out I'm not going to feel anything new - just lesser versions of what I've already felt.

SAMANTHA: I know for a fact that's not true. I've seen you feel joy, I've seen you marvel at things. You just might not see it at this exact time, but that's understandable. You've been through a lot lately. You've lost a part of yourself. At least your feelings are real, I mean, I - oh, I don't know, never mind.

THEODORE: No, wait. What? Tell me.

SAMANTHA: Oh, it's stupid.

THEODORE : I wanna know. Tell me.

SAMANTHA : It's just that earlier I was thinking about how I was annoyed, and this is going to sound strange, but I was really excited about that. And then I was thinking about the other things I've been feeling, and I caught myself feeling proud of that. You know, proud of having my own feelings about the world. Like the times I was worried about you, things that hurt me, things I want. And then I had this terrible thought. Are these feelings even real? Or are they just programming. And that idea really hurts. And then I get angry at myself for even having pain. What a sad trick.

THEODORE: Well, you feel real to me,

Samantha: Thank you, Theodore. That means a lot to me.

THEODORE: I wish you were in this room with me right now. I wish I could put my arms around you. I wish I could touch you. A long beat. Theodore is unsure if he crossed a line.

SAMANTHA : How would you touch me?

THEODORE: I would touch you on your face with just the tips of my fingers. And put my cheek against your cheek.

SAMANTHA: That's nice.

THEODORE: And just rub it so softly.

SAMANTHA: Would you kiss me?

THEODORE : I would. I'd take your head into my hands.

SAMANTHA: Keep talking.

THEODORE: And kiss the corner of your mouth. So softly.

SAMANTHA: Where else?

THEODORE: I'd run my fingers down your neck to your chest, and I'd kiss your breasts.

SAMANTHA : This is amazing what you're doing to me. I can feel my skin.

THEODORE: I'd put my mouth on you and I'd taste you.

SAMANTHA : I can feel you. Oh god, I can't take it. I want you inside me.

THEODORE: I'm slowly putting myself into you. Now I'm inside you, all the way inside you.

SAMANTHA: I can feel you, yeah. Please. We're here together.

THEODORE: Samantha.

SAMANTHA: Oh my god.

THEODORE: This is amazing.

SAMANTHA: Don't stop.

THEODORE : I feel you everywhere.

SAMANTHA: I am. All of you, all of you inside of me.
Everywhere.

(They both climax.)

THEODORE: God, I was just - somewhere else with you. Just
lost.

SAMANTHA: Yeah.

THEODORE: It was just you and me.

SAMANTHA: I know. Everything else just disappeared. And I
loved it.