

LOVE LIFE (HBO)

*Episode 8*

FADE IN: DARBY IS DRIVING DOWN THE ROAD AT NIGHT AND SLOWS DOWN TO PICK UP SARAH.

DARBY

Get in. Get in, or I'll run you over like a camping chair.

Sarah gets in the car, with a cigarette.

DARBY

Without the cigarette. Just tell me the truth. Did you steal that money?

SARAH

No, of course I fucking didn't. What the fuck.

DARBY

Look me in the eyes and just tell me the truth. Look me in the eyes and tell me the truth.

SARAH

Okay. I did not take that woman's money.

DARBY

Okay. If you know in your heart that that's the truth and you know in your heart that you didn't take her money then I accept that.

Sarah rolls her eyes.

Are you fucking kidding me??

SARAH

Oh my God.

Sarah tries to get out of the car.

DARBY

No, Hey!

SARAH

This is such bullshit!

DARBY

I have gone to bat for you all weekend. And the only reason that I've done that is because I know that this isn't you. Just fucking tell me the truth— just say it! Just tell me the truth.

SARAH

Okay, fine! I stole it. It's not a big deal.

DARBY

Oh, my God!

SARAH

What? I mean she's just going to spend it on coke.

DARBY

You're just gonna spend it on coke! That might be her rent. She might have kids. Dude, why? Why did you do that?

SARAH

I don't know, Darby, I don't know. It was there, I saw it, I grabbed it, I thought it would be fun.

DARBY

You thought it would be fun?

SARAH

I'm just really fucking lost. Okay? Everything good in my life has just turned to shit. And, like, Jim choosing a fucking house over me. I mean, he couldn't wipe his ass without telling me first and now he's just fucking fine without me? And then I lost my job, and then I've been on all these shitty dates, and um - my credit is fucked and nobody can hang ever 'cause they're too busy and I mean its just all fucking bullshit. My life is bullshit. And you don't even need me anymore.

DARBY

You're my best friend. Of course I fucking need you.

SARAH

It's not the same anymore, Darby.

FADE IN: DARBY AND SARAH SIT INSIDE CABIN ON THE BED.

SARAH

Do you think that I'm a bad person?

DARBY

No. No, Sarah. I think that you're really struggling right now and you could use some help and I want to help you get help. 'Cause I'm really sick of seeing you hurt yourself. And I'm sick of worrying about you; its too fucking hard.

SARAH

Yeah. It's just been a really, a really bad year.

DARBY

Stop. Come on. I think it would be good for you to get some professional help. And don't be mad. Please don't be mad.

SARAH

Fuck me.

DARBY

But maybe even rehab?

SARAH

Fuck off. Look, yes, I'm sad, but I don't need rehab.

DARBY

Sarah, I'm legitimately worried you're gonna die.

SARAH

I can't do rehab. I've got shit to do.

DARBY

No, you don't. I'm sorry babe.

SARAH

I tried to quit drinking before.

DARBY

What? Why didn't you tell me?

SARAH

I don't know. Cause it's, like, maybe when you start a diet but you don't actually want to have to do it.

DARBY

Yeah, okay. I think thats like, that's why getting some professional help would be so good for you. You know, that's how my dad did it. When he hit bottom, there's this story, like, I was too young to remember, but he, like, climbed in my crib 'cause he was so drunk and then he ended up getting help and I mean, thats how he met Nancy. And he turned everything around.

SARAH

Nancy.

DARBY

We love Nancy. What do you think? We can just go in the morning. I can arrange everything. I'll be right there with you. What do you think?

SARAH

Okay, fine. Yeah, okay. But I fucking hate you.

DARBY

That's okay, that's okay. Thats ok. It's okay. You can hate me. You're gonna crush it. You're gonna be the best at rehab. You're gonna be amazing, kiddo.

SARAH

Darbs.

DARBY

I'm so proud of you.

SARAH

Oh, fuck.