

Misery (dinner scene)

Annie
I hope you like it.

Paul
It looks wonderful. So do you.

Annie
Oh

Paul
I've never had meatloaf this good. What do you do to it?

Annie
My secret is I only use fresh tomatoes, never canned. And to give it that little extra zip, I mix in some spam with the ground beef.

Paul
Ahhh. Can't get this in a restaurant in New York.
Let's have a toast.

Annie
A toast?

Paul
Yes. To um... to Misery! Let me pour you some wine.
(he pours generously, she giggles)

Annie
To Misery.
(They clink glasses but just before they take a sip...)

Paul
Wait. Let's do this right. Do you have any candles?

Annie
Oh, um, I don't know. I think so. I'll go look.

Paul
(while she's out of the room he pulls out a small envelope of crushed up meds & pours it into her wine while he speaks) Did you study decorating or do you just have a flair?

Annie

Oh you, I just pick things up over the years.

Paul

(swirls the meds into her wine)

Well, it certainly says 'you'!

Annie

You really think so?

Paul

Oh absolutely.

Listen, if you can't find any that's okay. I just thought it'd be nice.

Annie

(re-enters with a candle & matches)

Are you kidding? If anyone ever told me that one day I'd be having a candlelit dinner with Paul Sheldon in my own house, I woulda checked both legs to see which one was being pulled! Will this do?

Paul

It's perfect.

(raising their glasses)

To Misery. And to Annie Wilkes who brought her back to life.

Annie

Oh Paul! I get goosebumps every time I think about it!

(they go to clink glasses but she knocks the candle over, spilling her wine over all over the table.)

Oh! Oh my God, what have I done?! Oh, I'm so sorry Paul, I ruined your beautiful toast! Oh, will you ever forgive me? Here, let me pour another one. (She refills her glass) Can we pretend this never happened? To Misery.

Paul

To Misery.

