

(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

INT. BROOKE AND GARY'S PLACE - EVENING

Brooke and Gary are saying bye to their dinner guests at the door.

GARY
Alright guys. Goodbye.

BROOKE
Thank you for coming. Love you too.

Gary goes inside and immediately turns on the TV and plays a video game. Brooke comes over and just stands there and watches him.

BROOKE
Well, I'm gonna go do the dishes.

GARY
Cool.

She watches him.

BROOKE
It'd be nice if you'd help me.

GARY
No problem. Maybe a little bit later, I'm just gonna hit the streets for a little bit...

BROOKE
Gary, come on. I don't wanna do them later. Let's just do them now. It'll take fifteen minutes.

GARY
Oh, I am so exhausted. I just honestly want to relax right now. If I could just sit here, let my food digest, just try and enjoy the quiet for a little bit...Get some, get some! Get some! That's what happens. And we'll do the dishes tomorrow.

BROOKE
Gary, you know I don't like waking up to a dirty kitchen.

GARY
Who cares?

BROOKE

I care! Alright? I care! I busted my ass all day cleaning this house and then cooking that meal and I worked today. It'd be nice if you said thank you. And helped me with the dishes.

Gary rolls his eyes and throws the controller to the side and gets up.

GARY

Fine. I'll help you do the damn dishes.

BROOKE

Oh, come on. You know what? No, see? That's the...that's not what I want.

GARY

You just said you that you want me to help you do the dishes.

BROOKE

I want you to want to do the dishes.

GARY

Why would I want to do dishes? Why?

BROOKE

See, that's my whole point.

She goes to the kitchen and starts picking up dishes.

GARY

Let me see if I'm following this. Are you saying that you're upset because I don't have a strong desire to clean dishes?

BROOKE

No. I'm upset because you don't have the strong desire to offer to do the dishes.

GARY

I just did!

BROOKE

After I asked you!

GARY

Jesus, Brooke. You're acting crazy.

BROOKE

Don't you call me crazy! I am not crazy!

GARY

I didn't call you crazy... I didn't...

BROOKE

You just did.

GARY

No I didn't. I said you were acting crazy.

BROOKE

You know what, Gary? I asked you to do one thing today, one very simple thing. To bring me twelve lemons, and you brought me three.

GARY

Goddammit, if I knew I was going to be in this much trouble I would have brought you twenty four lemons. Even a hundred lemons. You know what I wish? I wish everyone at that damn table would have had their own little private bag of lemons.

BROOKE

Gary, it's not about the lemons!

GARY

Well, that's all you're talking about!

BROOKE

I'm just saying that it'd be nice if you did things that I ask. It'd be nicer if you did things without me having to ask you!

GARY

Well, I do seem to remember doing something for you this morning without you asking.

BROOKE

Oh, Gary, come on.

GARY

I'm serious.

BROOKE

You know what? No! Come on! I'm serious. I really am.

GARY

I am too.

BROOKE

Come on, you knew I was working today and I made that meal. And you could've thought to yourself, you what you could of said, you know, I think I'm gonna get Brooke some flowers.

GARY

You said on our very first date that you don't like flowers. That they're a waste of money.

BROOKE

Every girl likes flowers, Gary.

GARY

You said that you don't like flowers, I'm supposed to take that to mean as you do like flowers?

BROOKE

No, this is not about, no, you're not...you're not...God. You're not getting it. You're not getting this, Gary. It's not about the lemons, it's not about the flowers, it's not about the dishes...it's just that...it's... how many times do I have to drop the hint about the ballet?

GARY

You know I can't stand the ballet!

Brooke leaves the room.

GARY

Brooke, wait. Come here. Let me tell you about the ballet!

(MORE)

GARY (cont'd)

I hate the damn ballet! A bunch of dudes in tights flopping around, it's like a medieval techno show! It's a nightmare! I sit there and sweat the entire time. I do. Wondering when the hell the goddamn thing's gonna end. Going to the damn ballet.

BROOKE

It's not about you loving the ballet, Gary. It's about the person that you love, loves the ballet. And you want to spend time with that person.

GARY

Not when we're at the ballet.

BROOKE

Ok, forget the ballet! Forget the ballet! We don't go any where together!

GARY

We just went to Ann Arbor together.

BROOKE

To Ann Arbor? To the Michigan, Notre Dame game? You think that, you think that screaming drunk kids and leprechauns doing back flips, that's fun? That's fun for me? Come on, man, I did that for you. What do you, how do you show up for me?

GARY

I'm on the bus every goddamn day for you!

BROOKE

Come on! You..

GARY

I busted my ass every day on that bus to make enough money to support both of us, and hopefully you won't have to work one day!

BROOKE

I want to work!

GARY

All I ask, Brooke, is that you show a little bit of appreciation. That I just get twenty minutes to relax when I come home instead of being attacked with questions and nagging the whole damn time!

BROOKE

You think that I nag you?

GARY

That's all you do! All you do is nag me! The bathroom's a mess! Your belt doesn't match! Hey Gary, you should probably go work out! Nothing I ever do is good enough! I just want to be left the hell alone!

He leaves. Silence. She then follows.

BROOKE

Really? Is that what you want, Gary? Is that what you what?

GARY

Yes.

BROOKE

That's what you what? Fine. Great. Do whatever the hell you want. You leave your socks all over this house. Dress like a pig. Play your stupid ass video game. I don't care. I'm done.

GARY

What?

BROOKE

I am done. I don't deserve this. I really don't deserve this. I deserve somebody who gives a shit. I'm not spending one more second of this life with some inconsiderate prick! You're a prick!

She walks out and slams the door.