INT. LIVING ROOM, EVENING

Packed boxes and furniture covered in plastic spread out through the room.

JONATHAN
How’s your headache?...You need to lie down for a moment?

MIRA
No. I’m fine.

JONATHAN
Okay.

A beat.

JONATHAN (CONT’D)
You’re up for doing this? We’ll just go through the house quickly and just get it done.

MIRA
No. I’m not up for it, Jonathan--

JONATHAN
But you already wanted to make an adjustment to the thing. I just think it’s important--

MIRA
I know, it’s okay. I trust you. I really do. Just -- you do it. I trust you.

Mira sighs.

JONATHAN
Is...is something wrong?

MIRA
It’s just uhhhh...it’s been a shitty day, you know? It’s a horrible ending to just a terrible day.

JONATHAN
What’s horrible?

Mira looks at him as if...
Jonathan (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah. Well, yeah. Yeah. No, I mean it’s surprising how something so formal can have such an impact, right? I mean, it’s just a piece of paper, just a fucking gett.

Mira
A “gett”?

Jonathan
Yeah, it’s Hebrew for divorce papers.

Mira
Oh, yeah, I think I remember that. Although “give” would be more like it.

Jonathan scoffs.

Mira (CONT'D)
Give up.

Jonathan
It’s Aramaic for deed. It’s basically papers that when I give them to you, we’re divorced.

Mira
And that’s it?

Jonathan
Yeah. But it’s like--, it’s a crazy, traumatic ceremony. There’s three judges. And, you have to have witnesses, to testify you are who you say you are and I am who I say I am. It’s humiliating.

Mira
Is it gett with two Ts?

Jonathan
Yeah. And then you have to go into this little room, and there’s a guy in there... writing calligraphy on parchment. And he’s writing out the text of the gett. And it’s like a thriller, because the tiniest mistake and you have to start all over again. And then you go back in to the judges and the witnesses. (MORE)
JONATHAN (CONT'D)
And then I have to hand you the gett in front of everybody and yell a few sentences at you and then you hold it up high, and you walk around the room with it. And then the judge rips it to pieces. And there’s more--

MIRA
Jesus.

JONATHAN
Yeah, totally.

MIRA
Why does it have to be like that? Isn’t it brutal enough?

JONATHAN
Well, I think there’s a plenty of legal reasons, but I think it just has to be absolute and definitive. That’s the... you know. They don’t like any gray areas--

MIRA
Mmm.

JONATHAN
You’re either in or out and if you’re out... there’s no going back.

MIRA
Right.

JONATHAN
There’s some logic to that, no?

MIRA
So what’s it say?

JONATHAN
It’s like ummm... “This is your gett, and with it, you’re divorced from me and hereby permitted to all men.”

MIRA
To all men! Thank you very much--

JONATHAN
Yeah.
MIRA
Does All men include you?

JONATHAN
No. No. I’m not allowed to touch you anymore or even be in the same room alone with you from that point on.

MIRA
Hmmmmmmm....

JONATHAN
It’s over. Clean break.

MIRA
And like, um...What are--are you...allowed to marry me again?

JONATHAN
Am I allowed to marry you? In principle, but only if you haven’t been with any other men.

MIRA
We are fucked.

JONATHAN
Yeah.