

(Name of Project)

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(Based on, If Any)

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in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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Address
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EXT. RAINY CITY STREETS - NIGHT

EMILY sits on a front stoop. JOHN Enters. He stops in surprise.

JOHN
Well, hey, what are you doing here?
Been waiting long?

EMILY
Yeah.

JOHN
You should have called.

EMILY
Called what, your service? Why
don't you get a real phone? (Pause)
I want to talk. Can we sit?

JOHN
Let's go upstairs.

EMILY
Your roommates are there, right?

JOHN
Maybe.

EMILY
I can't deal with roommates.

JOHN
Okay, what's the matter?

EMILY
Please...can we just sit?

JOHN
Okay. Talk to me.

EMILY
John...why do you want to marry me?

JOHN
You spring for cabs, you have a
great apartment, what the hell.

EMILY
I'm serious.

JOHN
So am I.

EMILY

John!

JOHN

Emily. I love you.

EMILY

Okay. Tell me what that is. I bet you can't. I bet.

JOHN

Well, let's see. (Pause, looking at her) Eyes.

EMILY

What about my eyes?

JOHN

Not yours, mine. (A moment) They can't look at you enough. (A small smile, touching her ear) Ears. The only thing mine want to here...is the sound of you. Even if it's just walking across a room. When my ears hear you making any sound at all, I know you're close by. I don't know, I'm comforted by that. (A moment) The touch of you. I'm always wanting to touch you, Emily. When I pull you into bed and we're making love, sometimes it has nothing to do with passion. I just want to get as close as I can to you. Closer...than I can. (A moment) I've been waiting for you my whole life. Everything I've ever done thought and felt, it was all just preparation for meeting you.

EMILY

(Moved almost to tears) Oh, John, that was beautiful. (Forcing herself to snap out it) But is that any reason to want to go and marry someone?

JOHN

Yes.

EMILY

(Without conviction) You see, I am often of the opinion that love is not such a big deal. I mean, I bet I could stick you outside on a hot summer day when Columbus Avenue is an ocean of bouncing boobs in thin cotton tops and I bet you'd fall in love ten times in one block. Couldn't I do that? Uh-huh. I bet I could. So see, it's not a big deal.

JOHN

You're not talking about love.

EMILY

What am I talking about then?

JOHN

I don't know. You tell me.

EMILY

I'm talking about...I'm talking about...Oh! What I'm talking about is the fact that I can't marry you. Okay, go on, hate me, hit me, get it over with. I deserve it. I do nothing but mess people up and make people unhappy and--

JOHN

You know you don't do that.

EMILY

I do. I should go live in a leper colony. I should--

JOHN

Hey. Stop playing for my sympathy and tell me what's going on.

EMILY

What a mean, truthful thing to say. You always say such--

JOHN

Emily! Why can't you marry me?

Silence. The rumble of thunder. The pitter-pat of Rain, quickly growing into a rush.

EMILY

I wasn't serious. When I asked you, I thought you'd say no. I never thought you'd ask me to marry you back. Why did you have to go and do such a dumb thing? Oh...It wasn't a dumb thing. It was a beautiful thing. I'm a dumb thing. I...I don't want to be married. (Silence) We're going to catch pneumonia. (Silence)

JOHN

You thought I'd say no.

EMILY

You hate me now.

JOHN

I'm just trying to understand.

EMILY

See, I thought I needed...room.

JOHN

Room.

EMILY

To move.

JOHN

Where were you going to move, Emily?

EMILY

I...don't know.

JOHN

Give me the ring, Emily.

EMILY

It's my ring.

JOHN

Give me the goddam ring.

She takes it off and hands it to him. He looks at it a moment. He puts it into her hand and closes her hand around it.

JOHN (CONT'D)

There. You save it for the next guy.

He exits without a word. She stands in silence.

EMILY
The rain pours down.

-END SCENE