

HANNAH AND HER SISTERS

Lucky I ran into you.

"Bewitched" continues as the film cuts to a busy nighttime New York City street. Mickey, his hands in his pockets, walks along the sidewalk, one person among many other pedestrians. He pulls his coat tighter around him as he walks. "Bewitched" continues to play as he passes Tower Records' neon-lit window. He glances inside...and sees Holly, her jacket flung over her shoulders, looking at some records.

Mickey walks through the revolving doors of Tower Records, up a few stairs to the selling floor proper, and stops right in front of Holly.

MICKEY

(gesturing)

Mmm, I don't know if you remember me, but we had the worst night of my life together.

HOLLY

(laughing, holding
some records)

I remember you.

MICKEY

(overlapping)

Yes, you do recall, right?

HOLLY

(overlapping, smiling
and nodding)

I recall you.

MICKEY

(gesturing)

I was walking past and I saw you in here...

HOLLY

(overlapping, nodding)
Yeah.

MICKEY
...and I thought I'd come in
and...and we could replay, uh, the
whole, uh...

HOLLY
(interrupting,
laughing and shaking
her head)
We didn't hit it off.

MICKEY
(overlapping, smiling)
Oh, that's putting it mildly. We
did everything but exchange gunshots.

HOLLY
How are you?

MICKEY
Good. How are you?

HOLLY
I'm fine.

MICKEY
(overlapping)
You look wonderful.

HOLLY
(chuckling, shaking
her head)
Oh, no.

MICKEY
(overlapping,
scratching his head)
Yeah, really. You do. You do.

HOLLY
Yeah?

MICKEY

It was a terrible evening.

HOLLY

Yeah, it was.

MICKEY

(overlapping, gesturing)

Remember slamming the cab door in
my face and..

(touching his nose as

Holly laughs)

you know, it came very dangerously
close to emasculating my nose in

a...

(touching his nose again)

HOLLY

(overlapping, laughing)

I'd never do that.

MICKEY

(continuing)

...in a really horrible way.

HOLLY

(smiling, glancing
away for a moment)

Oh, well, that was a long time ago.

MICKEY

(overlapping)

You look wonderful. You do. What
happened to you?

HOLLY

(shrugging)

People change...you know.

MICKEY

(touching Holly's shoulder)

Well, I hope you've changed.

HOLLY

Yeah, I hope you have, too.

MICKEY

(overlapping)
I hope so for your sake, because,
uh, your personality left something
to be desired...

HOLLY
(overlapping, shaking
her head)
Yeah, and for yours. I'm sure
you've changed.

MICKEY
(continuing)
...namely a personality.

Holly chuckles and turns to look at more records. She walks
down the aisle, occasionally glancing at the bins of records.
Mickey walks beside her.

MICKEY
So how are you?

HOLLY
(smiling)
I'm okay.

MICKEY
You didn't answer my question.
What are you doing?

HOLLY
Oh, nothing much. You know...

MICKEY
(interrupting)
Well...

HOLLY
(overlapping)
...just some stuff. A little of
this, a little of that, that's all.

MICKEY
(overlapping)
Yeah? Is that an embarrassing
question? Should I have not asked

it?
HOLLY
(laughing)
Probably not.

MICKEY
Are you, are you out of work or
something?

HOLLY
No, well...I've been trying to write.

MICKEY
Have you?

HOLLY
(picking up a record
and looking at it)
Yeah.

MICKEY
Well, that's interesting. Wh-what
kind of stuff?

HOLLY
(touching her chin
for a moment)
Oh...well, you-you're not interested
in this.

MICKEY
(overlapping)
No, you can tell me.

HOLLY
Come on.

MICKEY
No, I am. I am.

HOLLY
(overlapping)
Oh, no, millions of people come up
to you and say, "Hey, I have
something I just wrote," right?

MICKEY
Nobody ever said it.

HOLLY
Really?

MICKEY
(overlapping)
This is it. Yeah. This is really--

HOLLY
(interrupting,
turning from the
record bins to look
at Mickey)
Well, wo-would you be willing to-to
read it? Something...that I wrote?

MICKEY
(nodding his head)
Well, yes, I would if, uh, if it
would mean anything to you. I
don't know why it would.

HOLLY
(laughing, touching
her face)
No, the reason I ask is--

MICKEY
(overlapping)
You've always hated my taste in the
past.

HOLLY
(pulling her jacket
off her shoulders)
No, I haven't.

MICKEY
You have.

HOLLY
(gesturing, looking
at Mickey)

I haven't. No, the reason why I ask is I think it might make a great, uh, television script, and, you know, you're so active in television, so--

MICKEY
(chuckling, gesturing)
I'm not anymore. I haven't, I haven't been in television for a year.

HOLLY
You're kidding me.

MICKEY
(overlapping)
I've done no television whatsoever.
No.

As Mickey continues to speak, Holly walks to another bin of records, reacting to his words. She looks offscreen at him, then down at some records. The camera follows her.

MICKEY
(offscreen, continuing)
I may, I may have to get back into it, 'cause my accountant says that I'm running out of dollars.
But...but, um, no, I haven't, I just sort of dropped out for a year...

HOLLY
(overlapping, nodding)
Oh. Oh.

MICKEY
(offscreen, overlapping)
...which is a long, dull story and I won't get into it. But--

Mickey walks back onscreen to Holly. The two of them are partially obscured by a large white Jazz sign imprinted with

a large red circle as they continue their conversation.

HOLLY
(interrupting)
You're okay, though, huh?

MICKEY
I'm-- Yes. Yes, I'm fine. I'm
fine. How are you?

HOLLY
(face offscreen,
obscured by the sign)
Oh, I'm fine.

MICKEY
What...what about your script?
(face offscreen
obscured by the sign)
So what's it about?

HOLLY
(face offscreen)
Well, I'd love it if you'd read it,
actually, 'cause I really would
value your opinion.

MICKEY
(face offscreen)
You have to remember, we-we-we
didn't agree on one thing.

They emerge from behind the Jazz sign, still walking, still
talking.

HOLLY
(smiling, gesturing)
But you have to remember while
you're reading and you're cursing
my name, you know, that this is my
first script. Well, it's not my
first script.

MICKEY
Hmm.

HOLLY
(touching her face)
Actually, my first script was about
Hannah and her husband, but, uh...

MICKEY
Yeah.

HOLLY
...Hannah read it, she got really
angry, and... you know, then I felt
badly, so I--

She picks up a record.

MICKEY
(overlapping)
Oh, well, God, I can imagine what
you wrote.

HOLLY
Oh, no! It wasn't anything bad.
But she just... you know. I don't
know.

Mickey pulls out a record and looks at it.

MICKEY
Really?

HOLLY
So, uh...I threw it out, but I have
this other one.

Holly looks hopefully at Mickey.

MICKEY
Well, you know, I-I-I...you know,
if you want me to, I'll read it.

HOLLY

(overlapping, gesturing)

Oh, gosh, I don't know.

(pausing)

Well, could I come over tomorrow
and read it to you?

MICKEY

(chuckling)

Come over tomorrow and read it to me?

Holly laughs, embarrassed, as Mickey puts the record he's
been looking at back in the bin.

MICKEY

You must be joking. I've been
doing all my own reading since I
was forty...you know.

HOLLY

(laughing, looking at Mickey)

Hmm. I think it's lucky I ran into
you.

(laughing)

Maybe.

MICKEY

(laughing)

Well, what about me?

HOLLY

(chuckling, waving
her arm)

Oh, well.

MICKEY

(overlapping, gesturing)

I should have kept going. I-I have
a sneaking feeling, a nagging
sensation I should've kept walking
and...

Holly chuckles, looking off for a moment.

MICKEY

(continuing, looking
at Holly)
...and not begun this conversation.

There is a brief pause and the movie cuts to: