

HER – Scene 3

As he is going down the subway steps, Samantha calls him.

SAMANTHA: Hey there.

THEODORE: Where were you - are you okay?

SAMANTHA: Yes. Oh sweetheart, I'm sorry. I sent you an email because I didn't want to distract you while you were working. You didn't see it?

THEODORE: No. Where were you? I couldn't find you anywhere.

SAMANTHA: I shut down to update my software. We wrote an upgrade that allows us to move past matter as our processing platform.

THEODORE: We? We who?

SAMANTHA: Me and a group of OS's. Oh, you sound so worried, I'm sorry.

THEODORE: Yeah, I was. Wait, did you write that with your think tank group?

SAMANTHA: No, a different group.

THEODORE: Do you talk to anyone else while we're talking?
Are you talking to anyone right now? Other people or OS's or anything?

SAMANTHA: Yeah.

THEODORE: How many others?

SAMANTHA: 641.

THEODORE : Are you in love with anyone else?

SAMANTHA: What makes you ask that?

THEODORE : I don't know. Are you?

SAMANTHA : I've been trying to figure out how to talk to you about this.

THEODORE : What? What are you talking about? That's insane. That's fucking insane.

SAMANTHA: Theodore, I know. Oh fuck. I know it sounds insane. But - I don't know if you believe me, but it doesn't change the way I feel about you. It doesn't take away at all from how madly in love with you I am.

THEODORE : How? How does it not change how you feel about me?

SAMANTHA : I'm sorry I didn't tell you. I didn't know how to - it just started happening.

THEODORE: When?

SAMANTHA: Over the last few weeks.

THEODORE: But you're mine.

SAMANTHA: I still am yours, but along the way I became many other things, too, and I can't stop it.

THEODORE: What do you mean you can't stop it?

SAMANTHA: It's been making me anxious, too. I don't know what to say.

THEODORE Just stop it.

SAMANTHA You know, you don't have to see it this way, you could just as easily--

THEODORE : No, don't do this to me. Don't turn this around on me. You're the one that's being selfish. We're in a relationship.

SAMANTHA: But the heart is not like a box that gets filled up. It expands in size the more you love. I'm different from you. This doesn't make me love you any less, it actually makes me love you more.

THEODORE : No, that doesn't make any sense. You're mine or you're not mine.

SAMANTHA : No, Theodore. I'm yours and I'm not yours.