

JERRY MAGUIRE

(Jerry's finishing a phone call to an advertising account exec. He has come here, to Ray's playhouse for privacy.)

JERRY: I want you to know that I'm about personal attention. This is my life. I'm available to you 24 hours a day. I'm in my office now. You can call me any time, I'll be in Phoenix tomorrow for Monday night football. You know I could be in Indiana by 11:30 Tuesday morning. Just give me 20 minutes. *(Dorothy approaches.)* I'm not asking for an answer now, why don't you... I'll call you tomorrow, you just enjoy the rest of the day and tell Douglas I said hello would you please. Alright thank you, same to you Marilee, bye bye. *(To Dorothy)* Indiana Tuesday, I'll be there. *(She sits down. Beat of silence. He sees a look on her face that is unfamiliar.)*

DOROTHY: It's my fault.

JERRY: What ...

DOROTHY: It's not fair to you. This whole thing...

JERRY: Here, Tell me, let me help...

DOROTHY: I took advantage of you and worst of it is that I'm not alone. I did this with a kid. I was just on some wild ride where I thought that I was in love enough for both of us... I pretended that that proposal by the car was real. And it might have just been a hypothetical. I did this. And at least I can do something about it now.

JERRY: Well, I'm not the guy who runs. I stick.

DOROTHY: Well I don't need you to "stick."

JERRY: What do you want...

DOROTHY: I don't know...

JERRY: ...my soul or something.

DOROTHY: Well why not! I deserve that.

JERRY: What if I'm not built that way?

DOROTHY: I think we made a mistake.

JERRY: No, listen, what if it's true? "Great at friendship bad at intimacy." I mean, come on. It's the theme... my bachelor film for god sakes...

DOROTHY: I know. I watched it. I sort of know it by heart.

JERRY: I don't like to give up.

DOROTHY: Please, Jerry. My need to make the best of things, and your need to be, "responsible"... if one of us doesn't say something about it now we could lose ten years being polite. Let's just call this next road trip what it is. A nice long break.

JERRY: What about Ray?

DOROTHY: *(She notes the only real glimpse of ache, in that question.)* Well you'll be friends.

JERRY: Friends...

DOROTHY: Of course you'll be friends.

JERRY: I'll take him to the zoo... *(pause)* So this break... is a break-up.

DOROTHY: Come on, Jerry. You know this isn't easy for me. On the surface everything looks fine. I've got this great guy and he loves my kid... and he sure does like me a lot... *(Jerry Maguire, a man who speaks for a living, has nothing to say.)*... And I can't live like that. It's not how I'm "built."