

LOST IN TRANSLATION

Bob opens the door, Charlotte's standing there trying to look casual, she's happy to see him (she's put some pants on and flip flops instead of her dumb looking Ugg boots).

She knocks into a low table, bumping her knee as she comes in.

Bob pours some cold sake, smoothly.

Bob and Charlotte watch La Dolce Vita with Japanese subtitles on the TV.

BOB

Hans was very attentive to you.

CHARLOTTE

I think he kind of liked me...Is that so hard to imagine?

BOB

No, its easy.

CHARLOTTE

How'd a Japanese guy get a name like Hans?

BOB

I don't know.

CUT TO:

Anita Ekberg holds the kitten on T.V.

CUT TO:

Charlotte gets up to pour more sake.

She picks up and looks at a prescription bottle on his night stand and reads the label : Lipitor.

CHARLOTTE

Do you remember when we met at the bar? ...You were wearing a tuxedo.

BOB

But the first time I saw you was in the elevator.

CHARLOTTE

Really?

BOB

Yeah, you don't remember?

She shrugs.

CHARLOTTE

Did I scowl at you?

BOB

No, you smiled.

CHARLOTTE

I don't remember.

BOB

I know, I kind of blend in here.

CUT TO:

PAN the view of Tokyo at night as we hear their conversation:

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Why do they switch the r's and l's here?

BOB (O.C.)

I don't know. My fax said "have a good fright".

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Let's never come here again, because it would never be as much fun.

BOB (O.C.)

Ok, whatever you want.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Did you see Hiromix last night dancing with Bambi?

BOB (O.C.)

No, I was looking at you.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Oh. Well... they were dancing on the couch with that weird English guy who kept talking about hanging out with the Sex Pistols on Kings Road...

BOB (O.C.)

I got a fax today from your friend Hiromix.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Oh, for her show?

BOB (O.C.)

No, for a candlelight dinner, yes, for her show.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Oh.

BOB (O.C.)

You're possessive.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

I know.

CUT TO:

Charlotte and Bob lie a few feet apart on the bed.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

I'm stuck. Does it get easier.

BOB

No, yes, it does...

CHARLOTTE

Yeah? But look at you.

BOB

Thanks. It does, the more you know who you are... you don't care about things the same way...

CHARLOTTE

I just don't know what I'm supposed to be. I thought maybe I wanted to be a writer... but I hate what I write, and I tried taking pictures, but John's so good at that, and mine are so mediocre... and every girl goes through a photography phase, like horses, you know dumb pictures of your feet...

BOB

You'll figure it out. I'm not worried about you. Keep writing.

CHARLOTTE

But, I'm mean.

BOB

That's ok.

CHARLOTTE

And marriage, does that get easier?

BOB

It's hard. We started going to a marriage counselor.

CHARLOTTE

Did that help? Did you learn anything?

BOB

We established that we have no communication.

CHARLOTTE

Oh.

BOB

We used to have fun, she used to like to go to places with me for my movies and we would laugh at all the weirdos, but now she's tired of it all. She never wants to leave the kids, she doesn't need me, and they don't need me, I feel like I'm in the way. It gets complicated when you have kids... that changes everything.

CHARLOTTE

That's too scary.

BOB

When they're born its like Vietnam. It's terrifying.

CHARLOTTE

(getting tired)

No one ever tells you that...

BOB

But, it's great being with them, after they can talk, and can do things with you.

CHARLOTTE

That's nice. My parents were always traveling, they weren't around so much.

BOB

Where'd you grow up?

CHARLOTTE

In D.C., my dad was the Ambassador to France in the eighties, so we went to school in Paris for a few years... but we mostly lived in D.C., and they were never around... and then I moved to Los Angeles when John and I got married... it's so different there.

They are starting to get tired.

BOB

I know.

CHARLOTTE

John thinks I'm so snotty.

BOB

You are.

CHARLOTTE

I know, but that's what you like
About

She looks over at him. He does like her.

CHARLOTTE

Why do you have to be with your
opposite, why cant similar people be
together?

BOB

Because that would be too easy.

*They fall asleep dressed, on top of the sheets, on opposite sides
of the bed.*

FADE OUT: