

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

THE WORLD ACCORDING TO GARP

INT. ROOM. BEDTIME. NIGHT

GARP

I wish I'd known you when you were 15,  
No, I really wish I'd known you when you  
were 5! I wish we'd grown up together as  
kids. That way I could see you flat-  
chested and watch you as your breasts  
grew.

ELLEN

You get to see my breasts sag, my teeth  
fall out, and my hair turn grey. It's  
not as exciting but ...

GARP

Our youth is gone, isn't it?

ELLEN

Um-hmm.

GARP

How about that...I'm 30, dirty 30!

ELLEN

Why dirty?

GARP

I don't know...you know, maybe we should  
move.

ELEN

Why?

GARP

There's nuclear plants near by, there's  
crazy drivers everywhere...strangers!

ELLEN

What strangers?

GARP

Well, we haven't had any strangers but I  
mean, well, strangers can come between  
us.

ELLEN

Did you seduce that babysitter?

GARP  
Oh, Jesus Christ! That really--that  
really get's me!

ELLEN  
Sorry.

GARP  
I should hope so!...Let's make love!

HELEN  
I don't think so!

GARP  
Don't you think I want to?

ELLEN  
No, I don't think I want to.

GARP  
I do, I really really do!

ELLEN  
No, I don't, I really don't! I want to  
finish reading this story.

GARP  
You're reading another writer in my bed,  
Helen, that's adultery. You see, a  
stranger has come between us...Max knoll!  
That's catchy! Michael Milton...It that  
his name?

HELEN  
Yeah.

GARP  
Sounds like a flavour in a gay ice cream  
parlor. Strawberry swirl, Chocolate  
Chocolate Mocha Madness Michael Milton.

ELLEN  
He is not gay! His writing is no were  
near as good as yours.

GARP  
He writes sad stuff, too?

ELLEN  
Hardly,...he is one of my gradual  
students. He's bright enough, he's  
just...

GARP

What?

ELLEN

I don't know, young, maybe...he's just...young-very bright but...young.

GARP

How young? Seventeen?

ELLEN

No, not seventeen.

GARP

Eighteen, nineteen? Is he a teen?

ELLEN

I don't know!

GARP

Let's go look at the kids.

ELLEN

We looked at 'em last night.

GARP

I know but I really need to look at them-  
for both of us to look at them.

ELLEN

All right, let's go look at the kids.

GARP

I really love it!

ELLEN

What?

GARP

Being a father, being a husband and a father. Oh, I really adore it. I will never ever write anything that lovely. I mean I have the talent as a writer but I'm natural at only two things: wrestling and being a family man.

ELLEN

Come on family man!

