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Not a Love Story: Making (500) Days of Summer

By Unknown

[Whistling]

[Pencil Scribbling Rapidly]

[Whistling Continues]

[Man Narrating]

This is a story of boy meets girl.

The boy, Tom Hansen

of Margate, New Jersey,

grew up believing that

he'd never truly be happy...

until the day he met 'the one.'

This belief stemmed from early exposure

to sad British pop music...

and a total misreading

of the movie The Graduate.

[Dustin Hoffman On TV]

Elaine! Elaine!

[Narrator]

The girl, Summer Finn

of Shinnecock, Michigan

did not share this belief.

Since the disintegration

of her parents' marriage

she'd only loved two things.

The first was her long, dark hair.

The second was how easily

she could cut it off...

and feel nothing.

Tom meets Summer on January 8.

He knows almost immediately

she's who he's been searching for.

This is a story of boy meets girl.

But you should know up front

this is not a love story.

They made a statue of us

And put it on a mountaintop

Now tourists come and stare at us

Blow bubbles with their gum

Take photographs of fun

Have fun

They'll name a city after us

And later say it's all our fault

Then they'll give us a talking to

'Cause they've got years of experience

[Vocalizing]

Living in a den of thieves
Rummaging for answers in the pages
[Vocalizing]
Living in a den of thieves
And it's contagious
And it's contagious
[Vocalizing]
[Beeps]
[Buzzes]
We didn't know
who else to call.
It's Amanda Heller
all over again.
You did the right thing.
[Sighs]
Now' where is he?
[Plate Shatters]
Thomas.
Rachel.
What are you doing here?
I'm here to help you.
Help me how?
First' put down the plate.
Drink this.
- What is that?
- Vodka.
Um' does Mom know
that you're here?
'Cause it's probably past 1 0:00.
[Sighs] Don't worry about it.
Just start from the beginning,
and tell us what happened.
[Tom Narrating]
Things were going so well.
Then what?
I think we should
stop seeing each other.
Just like that?
Just like that.
- Did she say why?
- I mean' this thing. what are we doing?
I mean, is this normal?
Normal? I I don't know. I don't care.
I'm happy. Aren't you happy?

You're happy?

You're not?

All we do is argue.

That is bullshit.

Maybe she was just
in a bad mood.

Yeah, maybe like
a hormonal thing.

- P.M.S.?

- What do you know about P.M.S.?

- More than you' Tom.

- Then what happened?

This can't come as
a total surprise to you.

I mean, we've been
like Sid and Nancy
for months now.

Summer, Sid stabbed Nancy...

seven times with a kitchen knife.

I I mean, we have some disagreements,
but I hardly think I'm Sid Vicious.

No. I'm Sid.

Oh, so I'm Nancy?

Let's jus t eat,
and we'll talk about it later.

Mmm. That is good.

I'm really glad we did this.

I love thes e pancakes.

What?

Tom, don't go.

You're s till my bes t friend!

-Jesus.

- You've broken up with girls before.

Yes .

And girls have broken up
with you before.

This is different.

Why?

'Cause it's Summer.

So you'll you'll
meet somebody new.

Point is , you're
the best guy I know.

You'll get over her.

I think it's kind of like how they say.

There's, uh

There's plenty of other
fish in the sea.

No.

They- They say that.

Well, they're lying.

I don't want to get over her.

I want to get her back.

[Man]

Maybe playing it safe
is the wrong approach.
The nuclear family is dead'
and we need a new holiday
that recognizes that.

May 21 st.

Other Mother's Day.

Thankyou.

I'd say we've got
some potential here.

What do you think, Hansen?

Could you write up some
prototypes for these?

Uh' Mr. Vance,
there's a telephone call
for you on line three.

Oh. Thankyou.

Uh' everyone, this is Summer,
my new assistant.

Summer just moved here from
Michigan.

Right. Michigan. Right.

Uh, Summer, everyone.

Everyone, Summer.

Excuse me. I have to take this.

It's nice to meet you all.

[Narrator]

There's only two kinds
of people in the world.

There's women, and there's men.

Summer Finn was a woman.

Height, average. Weight, average.

Shoe size, slightly above average.

For all intents and purposes ,

Summer Finn, just another girl.
Except she was n't.
To wit, in 1998,
Summer quoted a song
by the Scottish band
Belle and Sebastian...
in her high school yearbook.
'Color my life
with the chaos of trouble.'
This spike in Michigan
sales of their album...
The Boy with the Arab Strap...
continues to puzzle industry analysts.
Summer's employment
at the Daily Freeze
during her sophomore year...
coincided with an inexplicable
[Dings]
Every apartment Summer rented...
was offered at an average rate
of 9.2% below market value.
And her round-trip commute to work...
averaged 18.4 double takes per day.
It was a rare quality,
this 'Summer effect.'
Rare, and yet something
every postadolescent male
has encountered...
at least once in their lives.
For Tom Hansen to find it now
in a city of 400,000 offices,
and 3.8 million people-
well, that could only
be explained by one thing:
fate.
[Man]
Dude, I hear she's a bitch.
Really?
Yeah. Patel tried to talk
to her in the copy room.
She's totally not having it.
Maybe she was just in a hurry.
And maybe she's an uppity,
'better than everyone' superskank.

Damn.

I know.

She's pretty hot.

That sucks .

Why is it pretty girls...

think they can treat people like crap

and get away with it?

Centuries of reinforcement.

[Scoffs]

You know what? Screw her.

I don't care.

If s he wants to be that way, fine.

[Elevator Bell Dings]

[Headphones:

[Continues]

[Faint]

Driving in your car

[Elevator Whirring]

Oh, pleas e don't drop me home

Smiths ?

Hi.

I love the Smiths.

Sorry?

I s aid I love the Smiths.

[Stammers]

You have- You have

good taste in mus ic.

You like the Smiths?

Yeah.

[Singing Along]

To die byyour s ide is

s uch a heavenly way to die

I love 'em.

[Elevator Bell Dings]

Holy s hit.

There you go.

Have another piece.

Ah.

Drinks ?

Arthur, did you get a piece?

Thanks .

Want one? Yeah.

Want one?

Mmm.
Summer, right?
Oh. Yeah.
Smiths fan.
Yeah. Tom.
Want s ome, uh, uh
It's not champagne.
I don't know what it is.
Sure.
So, how's it goin'?
Pretty good.
You just moved here, right?
Mm-hmm.
When?
Saturday.
Oh, wow.
And, uh, what brought you?
Boredom mostly.
Wanted to try s omething
new and exciting.
Mmm.
Well, clearlyyou've
come to the right place.
[Chuckles]
[Chuckles]
So, have you
worked here long?
About three or fouryears.
Wow. You've...
always wanted to write
greeting cards ?
[Chuckles]
No, I don't even
want to do it now.
Well, you should
do s omething els e then.
Yeah. I studied to be
an architect, actually.
You did? That's cool.
What happened there?
It didn't work out.
[Chuckles]
I needed a job, and here we are.
You any good?

Well, um, I wrote this one.
' 'Today you're a man.
Mazel tov
on your bar mitzvah.' '
It's a big seller.
I meant as an architect.
Yeah.
I doubt it.
Well,
you're a perfectly adequate
greeting card writer.
Thank you. That was actually
my nickname in college.
They called me
' 'Perfectly Adequate' ' Hansen.
They us ed to call me Anal Girl.
I was very neat and organized.
Well, I should get back, s o
Uh
All right. See you later.
[Whis tling]
[Paper Crumples ,
Thuds In Tras h Can]
I don't know, man.
I think it's official.
I'm in love with Summer.
I love her s mile.
I love her hair. I love her knees .
l love this heart-shaped birthmark
she has on her neck.
I love the way she sometimes
licks her lips before she talks.
l love the s ound of her laugh.
l love the way s he looks
when s he's s leeping.
[Pop]
She's like the wind
I love how I hear this s ong
every every time I think of her.
I love how she makes me feel.
Like
Like anything's possible,
or like- I don't know. Like
Like life is worth it.

This is not good.

[Tom]

She likes Magritte and Hopper.

And we talked

about Bananafish

for like 20 minutes.

We're so compatible,

it's insane.

She's well, she's not

like I thought at all.

She's amazing.

[Rachel]

Oh, boy.

What?

Just 'cause some

cute girl likes the same

bizarro crap you do,

that doesn't make her

your soul mate, Tom.

- [Male Voice]

Red team wins!

- What do you mean?

- It's off.

- what?

- Me and Summer.

- Was it ever on?

No, but it could have been,

in a world where

good things happen to me.

- Yeah, well, that's not

really where we live.

- No.

[Video Game Sounds]

Lucky.

[Sighs]

So, what happened?

All right. You ready?

Yeah.

So there we are.

Nine more floors to ride,

just me and her.

Hey, Summer.

Hi.

How was your weekend?

It was good.
Can you believe that shit?
I'm sorry. what shit?
- I think I missed something.
- She said, ''It was good.''
Emphasis on the ''good.''
She basically said she spent
the weekend having sex with
some guy she met at the gym.
Skank. Whatever.
I'm over it.
What the hell
is wrong with you?
She's not interested in me.
There's really nothing
I can do about that.
Just because
she said it was good?
And some other things.
Like, did she say, uh,
''hey'' instead of ''hi''?
I mean, 'cause you know
that that that means
that she's a lesbian, right?
I gave her plenty of chances.
I'm going to the supply room.
Do you guys need anything?
I think you know what I need.
Uh, toner.
Okay. Sure. No problem.
[Chuckles]
[Clicks]
[Rock]
Good times for a change
See, the luck I've had
[Volume Increases]
Can make a good man turn bad
So, please, please, please
Let me, let me, let me
Let me get what I want
[Clicks off]
Whatever, man. It's fine.
I don't need this crap really.
I just, you know

I'm comfortable.

I'm unhassled.

People don't realize this,
but loneliness-

- It's underrated.

- You could just ask her out.

Don't be stupid.

Hey.

[Mouthing Words]

This Friday, all you can
karaoke at the Mill.

No.

Come on.

They're not gonna let you
back in there after last time.

Ah, I wasn't that bad.

Dude, you threw up
on the stage, you tried to
fight the bartender...
and you threatened to
burn the place down.

But I didn't
burn the place down.

We're not going back there, man.

Look. It's not like that, okay?

It's a work thing.

The whole office is going.

I can't go, even if I wanted

You're not listening to me.

What?

The whole office is going.

[Chattering]

[Man]

Just like every cowboy
Sings a sad, sad song
Every rose has its thorn

Hi.

Hi.

They said you weren't coming.

You asked if I was

Goddamn. That song is brilliant!

what's up, Hansen?

[Man]

Summer. Summer

That's me.
Come on up.
You
[Applause]
Okay. I'm new,
so no making fun of me.
[Man] Whoo!
Thanks, chief.
[Pop]
Ah, thanks.
Yeah, man.
Cheers.
[Continues]
I got some troubles
but they won't last
I'm gonna lay right down
here in the grass
And pretty soon
all my troubles will pass
'Cause I'm in Su-Su-Su
Su-Su-Su
Su-Su-Su-Su-Su-Su
Sugar Town
[Cheering]
[Continues]
[Fades]
Like, that's what I was
I guess.
Hello.
[Chuckles]
Hi.
I didn't, uh I didn't know
you were gonna join us.
I would have gotten you,
you know, a drink, or-
I'm good.
You're good?
You You were great
great up, uh, singing.
Thankyou.
I wanted to sing ''Born To Run,''
but they didn't have it.
I love ''Born To Run.''''
Me too.

Tom's from NewJersey.

Really?

Yeah. I grew up there.

Uh, I lived there till I was 1 2.

I named my cat
after Springsteen.

No kidding.

What-what was his name?

Bruce.

oh.

That makes sense.

[Chuckles]

So, do you have a boyfriend?

- No.

- Why not?

- 'Cause I don't want one.

- Come on. I don't believe that.

You don't believe
that a woman could enjoy
being free and independent?

[Robotic Voice]

Are you a lesbian?

No, I'm not a lesbian.

I just don't feel comfortable
being anyone's girlfriend.

I don't actually feel
comfortable being anyone's
anything, you know.

- I don't know what
you're talking about.

- Really?

Nope.

[Chuckles]

Okay. Let me
break it down foryou.

- Break it down.

- Okay. I like being on my own.

Relationships are messy,
and people's feelings get hurt.

Who needs it? We're young.

We live in one of
the most beautiful
cities in the world.

Might as well have fun

while we can and...
save the serious stuff for later.
Holy shit. You're a dude.
She's a dude.
Okay. But wait, wait.
What happens if you fall in love?
[Chuckles]
What?
Well, you don't
believe that, do you?
It's love.
It's not Santa Claus.
Well, what does
that word even mean?
I've been in relationships,
and I don't think I've ever seen it.
Well, maybe that's-
And most marriages end
in divorce these days.
Like my parents.
Okay. Mine too, but
Methinks the lady
doth protest too much.
The lady dothn't.
There's no such thing as love.
It's a fantasy.
Well, I think you're wrong.
Okay. Well,
what is it that
I'm missing then?
I think you know it
when you feel it.
I guess we can just
agree to disagree.
Yeah.
- [Slams Table]
- Okay. Who's singing next?
I nominate
Young werther here.
I'm not nearly
drunk enough to
Bartender.
[Summer] Whoo! whoo!
outside there's a boxcar waiting

Outside the family stew
out by the fire breathing
[Both]
whoo! whoo!
Outside we wait
till our face turns blue
I know the nervous walking
I know the dirty beard
ha-ha-hangs
Out by the boxcar waiting
Take me away
to nowhere plains
There is a wait so long
[Woman]
So long, so long
There is a wait so long
Here comes your man
whoo! You're good!
Here comes your man
Here comes your man
[Summer] Is it-
[Vocalizes]
It's not?
No, that's not it.
[Chuckles]
what is that then?
I don't know. That
That That's something,
but that's not it.
I know.
Ah, I used to
watch it every week.
Oh. Yeah!
It was the best show on TV.
I know.
Knight Rider? Come on.
And the theme song is really good.
So good.
This is gonna
bother me for a week.
Me too.
And I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I'd like to entertain

[Slurring]
[Microphone Feedback]
- You were amazing.
- [Tom]
I know, buddy.
You're amazing.
[Chuckles]
This was so much fun.
Yeah.
You guys are so much
Wait! wait! Hey.
What's up?
Not you.
You.
[Chuckles]
He likes you.
Okay.
He likes likes you!
Good night, McKenzie.
why don't you just
tell her, Tom?
Yeah.
You guys are the best!
Sorryyou had to see that. He's
Happens every time we come here.
He, uh I don't know.
Something about
that guy and singing.
[Chuckles]
Is that true?
Yeah, yeah.
He drinks, and he sings
and just loses his shit.
No, uh, not McKenzie.
Um, the other thing.
What thing?
Do you... like me?
[Laughs]
Yeah.
Yeah, ofcourse I like you.
As friends?
Right. As friends.
Just as friends?
Yeah. I mean, I I don't know.

I hadn't really thought about, um

Yes. why?

No reason. I just

I think you're interesting,
and I'd like for us to be friends.

Is that all right?

Yeah. It's, um

Yeah. You and me.

We should be friends.

Mmm.

Okay. Good.

Well, I'm that way, so

Okay. Well, good night.

Good night.

- Hey.

- Hi.

[Machines Beeping]

[Whirring]

So, that was fun
the other night.

[Copier whirs, Stops]

[Knocking]

[Knocking Continues]

You son of a bitch.

Shh!

The same girl you've been
obsessing over for weeks now?

I've not been obsessing.

The girl you said was out
of your league, that you'd
never have a chance with.

That girl.

Paul, seriously.

Did you bang her?

No.

what, hum job?

Hand job?

Man, no.

No jobs. I'm still unemployed.

We- We kissed.

Level with me, man. Come on.

This is your best friend, huh?

Your best friend who tolerated
you whining about this girl

for weeks on end.

Paul

You were essentially
stalking her!

- Paul! Shh!

- [Door opening]

[**Stereo:**

- Hi.

- Hey.

I'm Summer.

Summer.

I'm Paul.

Hi, Paul. Nice to meet you.

Well, I gotta go.

I gotta do some, you know.

Yeah, man.

Um, pretend

I was never here.

Oh, wait! Tom, Tom, Tom, Tom.

Um, if any jobs come up

Thanks, Paul! See ya!

[Door opens, Closes]

He's, uh, you know,
an old friend.

If you heard any of, um

Heard what?

Nothing. You wanna go?

Yeah. I'm stalking.

I mean, I'm starving.

[Chattering]

Ah, hon?

Our sink is broken.

Man, all of our sinks
are broken.

[Tom]

What are we looking for again?

Uh, trivets.

How 'bout a flygel?

[Chuckles]

No, I don't think so.

No? You don't

want a flygel?

[Chuckling]

[Sighs]

Home sweet home.

Our place really
is lovely, isn't it?

Yes.

Ooh! Idol's on.

[Chuckles]

The TV's not working.

Oh.

Well, I'm famished.

Let's eat.

[Rock]

Mmm. Smells delicious.

Oh, honey, that's because
it is delicious.

I made it myself.

Bald eagle.

Your favorite.

Mm-hmm.

[Chuckling]

The sink's broken.

Well, that's okay, because...
that's why we bought a home
with two kitchens.

You're so smart.

I'll race you to the bedroom.

[Man]

Left behind

There goes the fear again

Let it go

There goes the fear

[Fades]

Darling, I don't know

how to tell you this,

but... there's a Chinese family
in our bathroom.

[Chuckling]

[Giggling]

This is fun.

[Whistling]

You're fun.

Thanks.

Hey, um,

I just wanna tell you

that, um,
I'm not really looking...
for anything... serious.
Is that okay?

Yeah.

'Cause some people
kind offreak out
when they hear that.

No, not me.

You sure?

Yeah. Like, casual.

Right? Take it slow.

Right.

No pressure.

[Sighs]

[Whispers]

Can you, uh

Can you wait one second?

[Door opens, Closes]

Okay. Settle.

She's just a girl.

Just a girl.

She wants to keep it casual,
which is why she's
in my bed right now.

But that's casual.

That's what casual people do.

That's fine. That's great.

Hi.

Hi.

[Pop]

what I want you've got
and it might be hard to handle
Like the flame that burns the candle
The candle feeds the flame

Yeah, yeah

what I've got full stock
of thoughts and dreams
that scatter

[Fireworks Whistle, Explode]

You're pullin' them all together

And I can't explain

oh, yeah

Well, well, you

Hey.
Ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh
Hello.
You make my dreams come true
Ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh
Hi.
Ooh-ooh
well, well, well, you
Ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh
oh, yeah
You make my dreams come true
Thanks.
ooh-ooh, you, ooh-ooh
Yeah, oh, yeah
You
on a night when bad dreams
become a screamer
when they're messin'
with the dreamer
[Crowd Cheering]
I can laugh it in the face
Twist and shout my way out
And wrap yourself around me
'Cause I ain't the way you found me
And I'll never be the same
oh, yeah
Well, well, you
You make my dreams come true
ooh-ooh, you, ooh-ooh
whoa, yeah
Ooh-ooh
well, well, well, you
Ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh
Whoo-whoa
You make my dreams come true
ooh-ooh, you, ooh-ooh
[Chirping]
oh-oh-oh, yeah
Ooh-ooh
Now listen to this
I'm down on my daydream
oh, that sleepwalk
should be over by now
[Bell Dings]

Oh, no
Yeah, you
Yeah
[Bell Dings]
[Sighs]
You know, I'm gonna I'm gonna
I'm gonna get Alfredo's number.
okay.
And I'll And I'll bring it to you.
okay.
Okay?
Is this Solitaire?
So, did you get her back
yet or what?
Working on it.
Hey, maybe you should
write a book.
What?
Well, you know, Henry Miller
said the best way
to get over a woman...
is to turn her into literature.
Well, that guy had
a lot more sex than me.
[Computer Chimes]
Oh, this is it! This is it!
[Summer's Voice]
So great to hear from you.
I can't this week, but maybe next?
I hope this means
you're ready to be friends.
[Summer Vocalizing
Theme From Knight Rider]
[Continues]
Yeah, that's it. That is it.
Your girl is losing it.
[Tom]
Can you just be serious,
forjust a second?
I am being totally serious.
No, you'rejoking around.
No, I am notjoking around.
' 'Octopus's Garden' '?
Yes, ' 'octopus's Garden' '

is the best Beatles song
ever recorded.
Why don't you just say ''Piggies''?
Come on. I love Ringo Starr!
Nobody loves Ringo Starr.
That's what
I love about him.
No, no.
[Giggling]
[Summer]
ooh, this looks good.
Gets really good reviews.
[Shower Running]
[Woman Moaning]
You know what?
That looks pretty doable.
why are you
asking me now?
Because this was your idea.
[Summer Laughing]
Put your hand there.
Wait one second.
okay.
Three, two, one!
One.
[Summer Laughing]
Yeah, the street level
isn't so exciting, but-
Like, if you look up
[Man]
Sweet
Disposition
[Tom]
The Fine Arts Building.
The guys who designed this,
Walker and Eisen,
are... two of my favorites.
Never
Isn't that cool?
Too soon
This is my favorite spot.
This is?
This is your favorite spot?
Right here.

How come?

[Chuckles]

Uh, I don't know.

It's kind of hard to explain,
I guess.

Well, try.

Um Well, okay.

Like, that building that's, uh
That's been there since 1 91 1 .
And that that's the Continental.
That's L.A.'s first skyscraper.
It was built in 1 904.

What is that?

That?

That's a parking lot.

Oh!

Yeah. That's-

That's also a parking lot.

That's, um Yeah.

There's a lot of beautiful
stuff here too though.

I don't know.

I just... wish people
would notice it more.

If it were me, then, uh

If it were you what?

I don't know. I think
I'd... make 'em notice.

How would you
make them notice?

I don't know.

There's a lot of different
stuff you could do.

Show me.

Please. I don't know
anything about architecture.

[Laughing]

You want me to
draw you something?

Yeah.

I don't have any paper.

Well, use my arm.

Please, I need a tattoo.
well, let's see your arm.

That's the spirit.

Well, the buildings need
to be integrated better, so
You could maximize
light capacity here.

It's kind of messy.

That's okay.

[Sets Keys Down]

[Narrator]

For Tom Hansen, this was the night
where everything changed.

That wall Summer
so often hid behind
the wall of distance, of space, of casual
that wall was slowly coming down.

For here was Tom, in her world,
a place few had been invited
to see with their own eyes.

And here was Summer,
wanting him there.

Him, no one else.

Have you ever been
in a tornado?

No.

[Chuckling]

It's that and
my teeth falling out.

I have that too!

You do?

Yeah! It's so weird.

It's like being an old man.

[Chuckles]

What else do you have?

Um, earthquakes?

Really?

No.

[Laughing]

[Summer]

You know, I dream
sometimes about flying.

It starts out like I'm running
really, really fast.

I'm, like, superhuman.

And the terrain starts to get

really rocky and steep.
And then I'm running so fast
that my feet aren't even
touching the ground.
And I'm floating,
and it's like this amazing,
amazing realness.
I'm free. I'm safe.
Then I realize,
I'm completely alone.
And then I wake up.
[Narrator]
As he listened, Tom began to realize...
that these weren't stories
routinely told.
These were stories
one had to earn.
[Continues, Faint]
He could feel the wall coming down.
He wondered if anyone else
had made it this far.
which is why the next six words
changed everything.
I've never told anybody
that before.
I guess I'm not just anybody.
- [Video Game Beeping]
- So what are you exactly?
I don't know.
Are you her boyfriend?
It's not that simple.
Sure, it is.
What, like,
are we going steady?
Come on, guys.
You know, we're we're adults.
We know how we feel.
We don't need
to put labels on it.
I mean,
'boyfriend,' 'girlfriend.'
All that stuff is
It's really juvenile.
You sound gay.

You really do.
Okay, first of all,
your last girlfriend
was Amy Sussman
in the seventh grade,
and you dated
for, like, three hours.
And you
you've been with Robyn
since what like 1 998?
'97.
'97. See
[Video Game Beeps,
Ending Theme Plays]
Shoot.
I don't think the two of you
are exactly authorities
on modern relationships.
So, what should I do?
You should ask her.
[Sighs]
what?
Well, why rock the boat,
is what I'm thinking.
I mean,
things are going well.
You start putting labels on it,
that's like the kiss of death.
It's like saying, ''I love you.''
Yeah, I know what you mean.
That's what happened
between me and Sean.
Who the hell's Sean?
My boyfriend
before Mark.
Who the- Never mind.
So, what you're saying
I'm saying you do
want to ask her.
It's obvious.
You're just afraid you'll get
an answer you don't want,
which will shatter
all the illusions of how great

these past few months have been.

Now look, if it were me,
I'd find out now before you
show up at her place...
and, well, she's in bed
with Lars from Norway.

[Applause]

Who's Lars from Norway?
Just some guy
she met at the gym...
with Brad Pitt's face
and Jesus' abs.

[Whistle Blows]

Wait! No, Coach.
We're not done here.
Rachel!

Look, it's easy, Tom.
Just don't be a pussy.

[Acoustic Guitar]

[woman Singing In French]

You okay?

Yeah.

You sure?

Summer,
I gotta askyou something.
what?

What are we, um

What are we doing?

I thought we were going
to the movies.

Yeah. Nah, I mean, like,
what are we, like-

What's going on here, with us?

I don't know.

Who cares?

I'm happy.

Aren't you happy?

Yeah.

Good.

[Continues]

[Vocalizing Along To Song]

[Continues]

[Ends]

London, 1 964.

Those girls knew how to dress.
Nowadays, it's all
these giant sunglasses...
and tattoos.
It's handbags with
little dogs in them.
who okayed this?
Some people like it.
I like howyou dress.
I was thinking about
getting a butterfly tattoo
about yea big on my ankle.
No.
[Chuckles]
Oh.
Yo.
How's it going?
Uh, okay.
You live around here?
Um, yeah, not too far.
I've never
seen you here before.
You're not too observant.
That's funny. You're funny.
So let me buyyou a drink.
No, thankyou.
You with this guy?
Hey, I'm Tom.
Whatever.
So, come on. One drink.
What are you drinking?
I said no, thanks.
You're serious? This guy?
Hey, buddy-
You know what?
Don't be rude.
I'm flattered,
but I'm not interested.
So why don't you go over there
and leave us alone? Thanks.
It's a free country.
I can't believe
this is your boyfriend.
What are you doing?

[Glass Clattering]

[Chuckling]

It was really just a crazy thing.

It happened like

It felt like it happened

fast, but really,

it it also felt like it

was happening really slowly,

like everything all was just

I don't know. It doesn't

feel like you think it would

[Slams Drawer]

Hey, what's the matter?

I just I can't believe you.

You can't believe me?

You were so completely,

completely uncool in there.

Wait. Are you mad at me?

I just got my ass kicked for you.

Oh, really? Was that for me?

Was that for my benefit?

Yes, it was.

Okay, well, next time don't,

'cause I don't need your help.

You know what?

I'm really tired.

Can we talk about this tomorrow?

[Siren Wailing In Distance]

[Exhales]

No. You know what?

I'm not going anywhere

till you tell me what's going on.

Nothing's going on.

[Exhales]

We're just

What? We're just what?

We're just friends.

No! Don't pull that with me!

Don't even try to

This is not how

you treat your friend.

Kissing in the copy room?

Holding hands in IKEA?

Shower sex? Come on!

Friends, my balls!
I like you, Tom.
I just don't want a relationship
well, you're not the only one
that gets a say in this!
I do too! And I say we're
a couple, goddamn it!
[opens Door, Slams]
Afteryou, please.
[Sighs]
[Thunder Rumbling]
[Doorbell Buzzes]
[Sighs]
I shouldn't have done that.
Done what?
Gotten mad at you.
I'm sorry.
[Exhales]
Look, we don't have to
put a label on it.
That's fine. I get it.
But, you know, I just-
I need some consistency.
I know.
I need to know that
you're not gonna wake up
in the morning...
and... feel differently.
And I can't give you that.
[Exhales]
Nobody can.
[Whistling]
[Sighs, Hisses]
That hurt? I'm sorry.
No, it doesn't hurt.
I like you.
[Chuckles]
[Giggles]
All right.
You loved her
You were kissing
Shh. well, what about you?
Did you ever even
have a boyfriend?

Well, ofcourse.
Yeah?
Yeah.
Well, tell me about them.
No.
Oh? why not?
Because it's not important.
I'm interested.
[Sighs]
All right. Fine.
You want to go there?
Yeah. I can take it.
Fine.
So
Well, in high school
there was Markus.
- Quarterback-slash-homecoming king?
- [Whistle Blows]
No. He was a rower.
He was very hot.
[Chuckles]
For a brieftime in college
there was, um there was Charlie.
She was nice, but
And then there was
my semester in Sienna.
Fernando Belardelli.
Also known as ''The Puma.''
- The Puma?
- Yeah, The Puma, 'cause, you know.
So
Oh, that's it?
The ones that lasted, yeah.
What happened? Why-
Why didn't they work out?
What always happens. Life.
[Exhales]
That's the dumbest thing
I've ever heard.
No, it's not.
It's awesome. Trust me.
I'm serious.
I'll go first.
[Exhales]

Penis.
Penis.
Penis!
Penis!
Penis!
There's kids around.
There are no kids around.
[Giggling]
Penis!
Penis!
You having fun?
Yeah.
This is the kind of thing
you did with The Puma, isn't it?
Oh, we rarely left the room.
[Loud]
Penis!
Sorry. Tourette's.
You know how it is.
Penis!
She has it too. Penis!
Penis!
Shh. Everyone's
looking over here.
I'm done. I'm done.
Are you done?
I'm done.
You're done?
Yeah.
This is too much.
Unleash me. I'm done.
Promise?
I promise.
I promise.
[Screaming]
Penis!
[Laughing]
It's very complex.
Mmm.
In a way, it sort of, like,
says... so much...
by...
saying so little.
Do you want to go

to the movies?

Yep.

[No Audible Dialogue]

[Film:

[French Continues]

[Man Speaking Swedish]

Suffering.

[Man Speaking Swedish]

So much suffering.

Suffering.

Suffering.

[Man Speaking Swedish Continues]

[Speaks French]

[French]

[orchestra:

T-Tom?

Mr. Vance would like to
see you in his office.

[Knocks]

Tom.

Have a seat.

[Exhales]

Has something happened
to you recently?

What do you mean?

A death in the family,
someone taken ill

Anything like that.

No.

Look, I don't mean to pry, but...

does this have something to do
with Summer leaving?

Who?

My assistant.

Your, um

Tom, everyone knows.

Never mind.

The reason I'm asking is,
lately your work performance...

has been... a little off.

I'm not following.

okay.

Um, here's something
that you wrote last week.
Uh, ''Roses are red,
violets are blue.
Fuckyou, whore.''
Now, most shoppers
at Valentine's Day-
Mr. Vance, are you firing me?
No. No.
Relax, Hansen.
You're one of the good ones.
Okay. Uh, yeah, I'm sorry.
Things have been a little difficult.
That's okay. I completely
understand that.
I'm just saying
that perhaps you could
channel those energies,
um, into something like this.
Funerals and sympathy.
Misery, sadness, loss of faith,
no reason to live.
This is perfect for you.
Uh
Good. okay.
Now back to work you go.
Thank you.
Hey.
Hey.
Don't you have, like,
Nope. All done.
Really? Can you help me?
'Cause I've run out of ways
to say ''congrats.''
Okay. I got ''Good job,''
''Well done'' and ''Way to go.''
That's it.
How 'bout, ''Every day
you make me proud,
but today you get a card.''
Shit, that's good!
I know.
Have you tried ''Merry''?
Wow! That's perfect! Merry!

wow!

We've been stuck on this
for an hour.

Hmm. How about...

'I love us'?

Aw.

I hate Summer.

I hate her crooked teeth.

I hate her 1960s haircut.

I hate her knobby knees.

And I hate her cockroach-shaped
splotch on her neck.

I hate the way she smacks her lips
before she talks.

And I hate the way she sounds
when she laughs.

[Man]

She's like the wind

I hate this song!

Son, you're gonna

have to exit the vehicle.

[Woman]

I normally don't do blind dates,
but Paul and Robyn spoke
very highly of you.

Ah.

They said you write
greeting cards.

That's so interesting.

I wanted to write.

I actually majored

in English in college,

but what are you gonna do
with that degree?

I went to Brown.

where did you go?

Alison.

Hmm?

Listen, it's great to meet you,
and... you're a very attractive girl.

I just wanted to say up front
that this isn't

It's not gonna go anywhere.

oh.

I liked this girl.
I mean, I loved her.
What does she do?
She took a giant shit
on my face.
Literally.
Literally?
Not literally.
That's disgusting. Jesus.
What's the matter with you?
The point is,
I'm messed up. I am.
You know, on the one hand,
I want to forget her.
On the other hand,
I know that she's the only person
in the entire universe
that will make me happy.
Mm-hmm.
You ever do this?
You think back on the times
you had with someone, replay it
in your head over and over again,
and you look for those
first signs of trouble.
There's two options really.
Either... she's an evil,
emotionless,
miserable human being,
or... she's a robot.
Small Wonder.
You know, Vicki.
That would explain
a lot actually.
Can I ask you a question?
Yeah.
She never cheated on you?
No. Never.
She ever take advantage
of you in any way?
No.
And she told you up front
that she didn't want a boyfriend.
Yeah.

I got a great idea.
Well, some things
you can explain away
But my heartache's in me
every day
Did you stand by me
No, not at all
Di-
Oh, fine! Go!
That's fine. See ya.
Waste of time.
You don't look anything
like Summer.
[Man on P.A.]
Now departing on Track 2,
Pacific Surfliner.
Full service to Santa Barbara.
[Engineer]
All aboard, please.
Hey, baby.
Hey, you here?
Hell no.
What do you mean,
'Hell no'?'
I'm not going to that.
Yes, you are.
No, man. It's gonna be
all old people.
Yeah, but you said you were going.
That's why I'm going.
And that's why
I called her last night,
told her I was sick.
Like a ninja.
Dude! I'm gonna I'm not gonna
know anybody at this thing.
Maybe you'll meet
some hot granddaughters
or something.
I'm hanging up now.
Bye, baby.
[Man on P.A.]
May I have your attention, please?
Passengers boarding the train

in Los Angeles, please...
have your tickets out
and ready for collection.
[Continues, Indistinct]
Hi, Tom!
Hey. Summer.
I must have walked right byyou.
Yeah.
Well, um, what are you doing?
Are you going to Millie's?
Me too.
Cool.
- I forgot you knew her.
- Yeah, we worked together
all that time, so
ofcourse.
I love Millie.
She's the sweetest.
She is.
- How are you?
- I'm good.
Good. I-I wrote to you.
I never heard back, but
Yeah. Yeah. Sorry about that.
I I just, you know-
It got kind ofcrazy,
and the holidays came up,
so work was
You still working forVance?
Yeah.
Well, I was gonna go get a coffee
ifyou wanna
[Chuckles]
'The Architecture of Happiness.'
Yeah.
That looks
like a good book.
Yeah, it's-
[Clears Throat]
Well, I don't want
to botheryou.
No, no. I, um
Yeah, let's get coffee.
Afteryou.

[Man]

Sweet

[No Audible Dialogue]

Disposition

Never

Too soon

A moment, a love

A dream aloud

A kiss, a cry

our rights, our wrongs

You look nice.

Thanks.

So do you.

Sweet

well?

Disposition

[whispers]

Penis.

No.

I now pronounce you

husband and wife.

You may kiss the bride.

[Woman]

Helping the kids out of their coats

Wait, the babies haven't been born

Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh

Unpacking the bags and setting up

And planting lilacs and buttercups

[Summer]

okay. what else you got?

[Continues, Faint]

Well, you snore.

No, I don't.

You do.

No, I don't.

Yeah.

Well, you do too.

Oh, I definitely do.

And your feet reek.

That one time!

No, every time.

That one time!

[Chuckling]

No.

That one time especially,
but every time.
And when you wake up,
your hair, it sticks up like that.
It's ridiculous.
You're ridiculous.
Your favorite Beatle is Ringo.
Damn right!
Ringo's the best.
Ringo is-
Goose!
Oh! oh! oh!
Man! He's fast. Damn! All right.
You got me. Duck.
[Giggling]
Duck.
At last
My love has come along
My lonely days are over
One, two, three.
[Exhales]
And life is like a song
Wanna dance?
Yeah.
Okay.
Oh, at last
The skies above are blue
Hey, I was wondering, um
I was gonna maybe have
a party on Friday, um,
on our rooftop that has,
like, a really nice garden,
if you want to come.
Yeah.
For you are mine
If you're not busy.
At last
I don't think I will be.
[Chuckling]
They're good, huh?
They are good.
[Ends]
I guess I just got lucky.
Um, we met in elementary school.

In seventh grade
we had the same class schedule,
and, uh,
we just clicked, you know?
Love?
Shit, I don't know.
As long as she's cute
and she's willing, right?
I'm flexible on the cute, so
Twenty-one years.
She's the light that guides me home.
Yes, that is from one of four cards.
No. Someone else wrote it.
Doesn't make it less true.
I think technically
the 'girl of my dreams'...
would probably have, like,
a really bodacious rack, you know.
Maybe different hair.
Probably-
You know, she'd probably be
a little more into sports.
But, um, truthfully,
Robyn's Robyn's better
than the girl of my dreams.
She's real.
[Woman]
He never, ever saw it coming at all
[Buzzes]
Never, ever saw it coming at all
[Narrator]
Tom walked to her apartment,
intoxicated by the promise of the evening.
It's all right
It's all right
He believed that this time...
his expectations would align with reality.
It's all right
Hey, open wide
Here comes original sin
Hi.
Hey.
Hey, open wide
Here comes original sin

You look nice.
[Chuckles]
Yeah. Thanks.
I like your tie. Wow!
Hi.
How you doing?
Good. How are you?
Good.
It's all right
It's all right
It's all right
It's all right, it's all right
It's all right
No one's got it all
I, um, brought you something.
No one's got it all
That's so nice.
No one's got it all
Thank you.
You shouldn't have.
That's so nice.
It's the-
Thank you so much.
No problem.
I'm excited to read it.
Yeah.
Come on.
And we're going to these meetings
- So, Tom, what is it that you do?
- Uh, I write greeting cards.
Tom could be
a really great architect
if he wanted to be.
[Woman]
That's unusual.
I mean, what made you go
from one to the other?
I guess I just figured,
why make something disposable,
like a building,
when you can make something
that lasts forever, like a greeting card?
[Chuckles]
It's all right

It's all right
It's all right
It's all right
[Chuckles]
what?
It's all right
No one's got it all
Do you guys
know each other?
No one's got it all
Power to the people
We don't want it
we want pleasure
And the TVs try to rape us
And I guess that they're succeeding
And we're going to these meetings
But we're not doing any meeting
And we're trying to be faithful
But we're cheating
cheating, cheating
I'm the hero of the story
Don't need to be saved
It's all right
It's all right
It's all right, it's all right
It's all right
It's all right
It's all right, it's all right
It's all right
It's all right
No one's got it all
All, all
All, all
[Alarm Buzzing]
[Rock]
[Man]
Hung up and bent on a stranger
Just trying to swing a full-time ride
I never knew the cold hand of danger
Till I met this one and took it inside
Now I can't get near it
Get a room! Really.
Don't want to hear it

My cover's blown
I walked in the rain like a drone
All the way to Marquette
[Alarm Buzzing]
The infinite pet
Oh, no
No, no, no, no, no
Cheaper than all your threats
No, no
Shit.
I've been calling you
every five minutes.
Are you okay?
I'm great.
What happened to you?
I don't wanna talk about it.
You always wanna
talk about it.
Not this.
Okay. well, come on.
Let's go.
where are we going?
It's Thursday!
This one says, ''Go for it!''
And this one says,
''You can do it!''
we have a whole line
of inspirational photographic cards...
featuring Pickles, my cat.
I think people will really enjoy them.
- Thankyou.
- [Vance]
Good job, Rhoda.
That's inspirational stuff.
Okay. Who's next?
We haven't heard from
Sympathy in a while.
Hansen?
Yeah?
The Winter Collection?
Do you have anything
to contribute?
Uh, no.
I really don't.

[Clears Throat]

Okay.

We'll come back to you.

Uh, McKenzie?

Actually, you know what?

Yes, Tom?

Can I say something
about the cat?

Well, okay.

Yeah, uh, this is

And, Rhoda, no disrespect here,
but, um, this is total shit.

Tom!

'Go for it' and 'You can do it'?

That's not inspirational.

That's suicidal.

If Pickles goes for it right there,
that's a dead cat.

These are lies. we're liars.

Think about it.

Why do people buy these things?

It's not 'cause they want
to say how they feel.

People buy cards 'cause
they can't say how they feel,
or they're afraid to.

We provide the service
that lets them off the hook.

You know what?

I say, to hell with it!

Let's level with America.

At least let them speak
for themselves! Right?

I mean, look! What what is this?

What does it say?

'Congratulations
on your new baby.' Right?

How 'bout, 'Congratulations
on your new baby.

- That's it for hanging out.

Nice knowing you.'

- Sit down, Hansen.

How 'bout this one, with all
the pretty hearts on the front?

I know where this is going. Yep!

'Happy Valentine's Day,
sweetheart. I love you.'

That sweet? Ain't love grand?

This is exactly
what I'm talking about.

What does that even mean, 'love'?

Do you know? Do you? Anybody?

Tom.

If somebody gave me this card,
Mr. Vance, I would eat it.

It's- It's these cards,
and the movies, and the pop songs
They're to blame for all the lies...
and the heartache, everything.

And we're responsible.

I'm responsible.

I think we do a bad thing here.

People should be able
to say how they feel
how they really feel
not, you know, some words
that some strangers
put in their mouths.

Words like 'love'...
that don't mean anything.

Sorry. I'm sorry. I, uh
I quit. I'm

There's enough bullshit
in the world without my help.

[Elevator Bell Dings]

[Woman]

All right. Next we do running drills.

Hey, you're sketching again.

Yeah, well, just doodling.

Okay, Tom. we got 20 seconds.

Talk to me. You okay?

Yeah, I'm good. I'm great.

You know, my friends
are all in love with you.

You know, it's like we said.

Plenty of other fish
in the sea.

Thanks.

But, uh, those are guppies.

[Chuckles]

Yeah.

Hey, Tom?

Mmm.

Look, I know you think
that she was the one,
but I don't.

Now, I think you're just
remembering the good stuff.

Next time you look back, I, uh
I really think
you should look again.

[Acoustic Guitar: ''Bookends'']

It's playing at 5:00.

Do you wanna see it?

Um, I don't know.

We could just go back
to your place or-

No, I really want to see it.

Let's go.

[''Bookends'' Continues]

Time it was and what a time it was
It was

A time of innocence

A time of confidences

You okay?

Yeah.

What what is it?

The movie?

It's nothing. I'm just

I'm just being stupid.

Yeah?

Yeah.

Preserve your memories

They're all that's left you

It pains me we live in a world...

where nobody's heard

of Spearmint.

I've never heard of them.

I put 'em on that mix

I made you.

They're track one.

Oh, yeah.

[BellsJingling]

So, what do you wanna do?

I think I'm just gonna

call it a day.

You don't wanna

get some dinner?

Are you hungry?

You all right?

I'm just tired.

okay.

I got it. Pancakes!

[Ends]

[Rhythmic Banging]

[Banging Continues]

[Rock]

[Man]

oh, girl, I don't know

all the reasons why

I found the answer

looking in your eye

I go out walking all day long

Take away this lonely man

Soon he will be gone

'Cause I'll tell you everything

About living free

Yes, I can see you, girl

Can you see me

You don't need to know

what I do all day

It's as much as I know

watch it waste away

'Cause I'll tell you everything

About living free

Yes, I can see you, girl

Can you see me

'Cause I'll tell you everything

About being free

Hey, Tom.

I thought I might see you here.

I always loved this place,

ever since you brought me.

So I, uh

I guess I should say

congratulations.

Only if you mean it.
Ah. Well, in that case
So, are you okay?
I will be, eventually.
You wanna
Hmm.
[Sirens In Distance]
I like your suit.
Ah, thanks.
You look sharp.
[Laughs]
So do you.
[Chuckles]
Thanks.
I quit the office.
You did?
I didn't know. That's great!
And you, um
you're married.
Yeah. It's crazy, huh?
You should have told me
when we were at the
I know.
You know, at the wedding
when we were dancing.
Well, he hadn't asked me yet.
But he was in your life.
Yeah.
So why'd you dance with me?
'Cause I wanted to.
You just do what you want,
don't you?
You never wanted to be
anybody's girlfriend,
and now you're somebody's wife.
Surprised me too.
I don't think I'll ever
understand that.
I mean,
it doesn't make sense.
It just happened.
Right, but that's what
I don't understand.
What just happened?

I just I just woke up one day,
and I knew.

Knew what?

What I was never sure of with you.

You know what sucks?

Realizing that everything
you believe in is complete
and utter bullshit.

It sucks.

What do you mean?

Uh, you know, destiny,
and soul mates, and true love,
and all that childhood
fairy tale nonsense.

You were right.

I-I should have listened to you.

No.

Yeah. what?

What are you smiling at?

Tom.

what?

What are you looking at me
like that for?

Well, you know,

I guess it's 'cause...

I was sitting in a deli
and reading Dorian Gray
and... a guy comes up to me...
and asked me about it,
and... now he's my husband.

Yeah. And... so?

So, what if I'd gone to the movies?

What if I had gone
somewhere else for lunch?

What if I'd gotten there

It was

It was meant to be.

And I just kept thinking,
Tom was right.

No.

Yeah, I did.

[Laughs]

I did.

It just wasn't me

that you were right about.

I should go.

But I'm really happy to see
that you're doing well.

[Whistling]

Summer!

I really do hope
that you're happy.

[Narrator]

Most days of the year
are unremarkable.

They begin and they end...
with no lasting memories
made in between.

Most days have no impact...
on the course of a life.

May 23 was a Wednesday.

Are you interviewing?

Sorry?

Are you interviewing
for the position?

Oh, yeah. why? Are you?

Yeah.

Mm-hmm.

My competition.

It would appear.

Yeah. So, a little awkward.

Yeah.

Well, I hope you, um,
don't get the job.

Well, I hope you
don't get the job.

[Laughs]

[Laughs]

Have I seen you before?

Me? I don't think so.

Do you ever go
to Angelus Plaza?

Yes. That's, like,
my favorite spot in the city.

Yeah. Okay. Except for
the parking lots, but

Yeah. I I agree.

Yeah, yeah.

I think I've seen you there.

Really?

Yeah.

I haven't seen you.

You must not
have been looking.

[Narrator]

If Tom had learned anything,
it was that you can't ascribe
great cosmic significance...
to a simple earthly event.
Coincidence.

That's all anything ever is.
Nothing more than coincidence.

[Man]

Tom Hansen.

Yeah.

Come on back.

Thankyou.

Tom had finally learned
there are no miracles.

There's no such thing as fate.
Nothing is meant to be.

He knew. He was sure of it now.

Tom was

Sorry. Um

I just left, uh

Can I one second.

[Narrator]

He was pretty sure.

- Hey.

- You again.

Yeah. I, uh, was just wondering...
if maybe after this, if, um, you
you want to get some coffee
or something.

Oh, I'm sorry.

I'm sort of supposed to
meet someone after this.

Okay.

Sure.

What's that?

[Laughs]

why not?

Okay. Well, then I'll just, uh

I'll wait for you

we- We'll figure it out.

we'll figure it out.

- My name's Tom.

- Nice to meet you. I'm Autumn.

[Man]

She's got you high

and you don't even know yet

She's got you high

and you don't even know yet

The sun's in the sky

It's warming up your bare legs

And you can't deny

you're looking for the sunset

She's got you high

and you don't even know yet

It's the search for the time

before it leaves without you

Have you lost your mind

or has she taken all of yours too

What's this about

I figured love would shine through

We've lost romance

This world, its turns will see you through

open your mind

Believe it's gonna come true

Keep romance alive

and hope she's gonna tell you

What's this about

I figured love would shine through

We've lost romance

This world, its turns will see you through

open your mind

Believe it's gonna come true

Keep romance alive

and hope she's gonna tell you

She's got you high

and you don't even know yet

The sun's in the sky

It makes for happy endings

You can't deny

you want a happy ending

What's this about

I figured love would shine through
We've lost romance
This world, its turns will see you through
open your mind
Believe it's gonna come true
Keep romance alive
and hope she's gonna tell you
She's got you high
What's this about
I figured love would shine through
We've lost romance
This world, its turns will see you through
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Believe it's gonna come true
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