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# Roxie

By Kelly Burk

[door opens and closes]  
[keys jingling] - [Woman] Just get me  
the hell out of here! [engine starts] [peaceful guitar music] [peaceful  
violin music] [moaning] - [exclaims] No, God. [sighs deeply] - Chow down,  
yeah. That's what I like to see. [man savors] [dog barks] Look at you  
hungry dogs. - [Man in Blue] Don't  
write "Dad", you moron. [sighs deeply] [phone ringing] - [Joel] Hey, Dave.  
- [Dave] Hey, Joely. Who do I have this morning? - The Bennetts. -  
[exclaims] Damn! That's right, my  
favorite couple. - Hey Dave, where's my patient  
intake form on the Bennetts? - You gave it to me. - [exclaims] I gave it to  
you? - [Dave] Yes. - Well, did you make a copy? - No. But I have your  
notes! - Would you please make  
a copy and fax it to me? - I'll email the files to you. - Dave! - I'll  
email 'em to your phone. - Email it to my phone? Well, suggest an Intimacy  
Night. - An Intimacy Night? I got other things I'm  
gonna do with them. - Like what? - Don't worry about it, Joely! [upbeat  
banjo music] I suggest an Intimacy Night. - That's what I said. - No, you  
called  
it a Date Night. - What's the difference? What's the difference? - Well,  
there is no difference. - Told you! - I mean, an Intimacy Night  
doesn't need to be a date. - Right. Right! - I want to warm  
up into intimacy. I'm not gonna wait for  
you to get home from work, cook you a meal and then  
bam, have some intimacy! - [Ben] Margie,  
we're not teenagers, I don't want to take  
you to the movies. - [Margie] See,  
this is what I mean! - [Ben] What, what this? This? [growls in anger] -  
[Woman] Well, I'm  
off to the doctor then. - All right. - I love you. - Love you too. - I just  
want to be happy. - Well, I'm sorry,  
but I don't want to make popcorn with you and  
rent a DVD and then make out. - That's just mean. - No, it's not mean,  
it's realistic. It's acknowledging the fact  
that we're not 15 anymore-- - You're deflecting again! - We've got respo--  
[Ben] Deflecting?  
- [Margie] Uh huh! - [Ben] Doctor, will you  
just please talk to her-- - Some times people  
just need a break. I mean, perfectly understandable that you're both upset.  
It's an uncomfortable  
situation for both of you. But we can work this through. It's good to be  
open  
with your feelings. - Hey, do you think that Dave  
is good for Ben and Margie? - That's up to Ben and Margie. - [sighs deeply]

Okay. [upbeat banjo music] - [Doctor] Of course you can still have sex. In fact, it's very healthy for a woman your age. - Well, you know, it's just like been a while. - Well, have you tried speed walking? - What? - It'll help raise your libido. - [Woman] Okay. - [Doctor] I'm gonna prescribe you some vaginal cream. Now, use this two times a day, two to four weeks. With your age, there's gonna be some dryness. Smile [breathing heavily] When all is more and more is [muffled lyric] Darling I seem to be misled To me the worst of it [muffled lyric] When is more and more is [muffled lyric] [humming] [phone vibrating] - [Woman] Do you still love me? - Of course. - [Woman] Tell me. - [Joel] What do you mean? - I don't know, tell me what you love about me. - I love your laugh. - Yeah? - [Joel] It's very nice. - [Woman] Do you want to know what I love about you? - Sure. - I think you're very sweet and it's very sexy. Really, very sexy. - [Joel] Thank you, thank you very much. [phone ringing] [Joel] Hey, Dave. - [Dave] Hey, Joely. What ya' doing? - [Joel] Just going over some patient files. - Packed for the conference? - It's in two days, Dave. - Yeah, I packed all my things, came out to the cabin. - [Joel] What does Riana have to say about that? - [Dave] Come down here to the cabin. - No, no Dave, I think I'll sleep in my own bed, thank you. - I got a six-pack and some stuff. - Stuff? - We're going to San Francisco, baby. - So, how did it go today with the Bennetts? - [exclaims] Yeah. They're fucked. - Well, could you be a little more specific? - [Dave] Come down to the cabin. - [Joel] No, I can't do that. - [exclaims] Pussy-whipped. - Who is it? - It's Dave, we're going over our, some patient stuff. - Tell her that you've got to come over and work late on our presentation for the conference. - It's in two days and you're the one presenting. [hushes] - Joel! You're a moron. - Goodnight, Dave, thanks. - [Dave] Lie to her and come on down! Or I might die. And that's all I'm going to say. - Okay, no. Yep, yep, I understand, I'll be over. - What's going on? - It's Dave, gotta work late on the presentation. [upbeat banjo music] Where did you get that thing from? - [Dave] Phillip. - Your son? - Yeah, yeah, it's fine, that art school he goes to in San Francisco, they eat this stuff like candy. - Well, I'm not in

art school, Dave. - When was the last time? - For what? - That you took some drugs, man. - I don't know, 70s maybe? - We need this, we need it! - What does it do? - Phillip says it makes you feel good. - Good how? - Like, really good. [laughter] What we need is a big bang! We need to have fun at this conference. You need that. - Maybe. [laughter] - When was the last time that you had sex? - Dave? - [exclaims] Come on, you can tell that shit to me. It's me. - No. - When was it? - [laughing] A long time ago. - You listen to me. You need a big bang! - I'm in all the way. - I'll hold you to it! [whooting and laughter] - [Joel] I haven't moved like this in years. [exclaims] It feels good! [laughter] - [Dave] I told ya'! [laughter] [peaceful string music] [phone vibrating] [angelic humming] [breathing deeply] - You know, she's not a bad person. - I didn't say she was a bad person. - She's good to me. - She is no good for you. - Some times I'm just not that interested. Maybe it's a little hard to feel masculine and passionate. When all I do is sit around the house all day, doing the goddamned books. - Forget about the books, you're really good at them. Better than I was. It suits you. - You don't like Sheryl, do you? - I like her okay, she's just not right for you. - Have you ever met a woman who you thought was right for me? - [Dave] Stay until the conference. - I can't, and you know I can't! - Why? - 'Cause I have to go home to Sheryl. - Just come up with something, some excuse. - Sheryl's sister is coming over. You know how self-conscious she gets. I have to be there to support her. - I know, Layla's got a hot body, huh? - Well, that's beside the point. - Well, she does, you gotta admit it, she does! - Sheryl needs me, I got to go home, okay, Dave? - Wait, at some point, you're gonna have to decide. You're gonna have to make a decision. - Decide what? - Whether to put up with it or not. You know, look, look, look at what it's doing. You're all stressed out. You don't want to deal with it and you shouldn't have to. - I don't know. - You know, is it worth it, Joely? - I gotta go home, Dave! I gotta go home. - It's bullshit, Joely. It's bullshit, Joel! You better be packed and ready! I'm picking you up, first thing in the morning! [slams] - What happened? - We just got caught up in work. - [Sheryl] I stayed up for you! - I'm sorry! - Well, should I? - It's

nice that you did. - No, I mean but should I? Do I expect you to not come home every time you go see Dave? - His cabin is a two hour drive. - [exclaims] You went to his cabin? - Yes. - Why don't you ever go to his house anymore? I mean, what does Riana think of all this? - I don't know. - You know, I'm sorry, I just don't understand. Okay, what is it? Are you running away from something? [exclaims] God, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, okay. I'm being pushy. - It's all right. - No, so I am being pushy. - I didn't say that. - It's what you meant. [doorbell rings] Dammit! - It's all right! - No, it's not all right! Okay, dinner is not ready, Joel. - I'll take over. - [Dave] Hold on, I gotta drink here. Hold on, don't go anywhere. All right, thank you very much ladies and germs. - [Layla] Yeah, I mean really impressed with your meal. - Thank you, I worked really hard on it. - Yes she did. - [Layla] I can tell. - You can tell. - [Layla] Oh, yeah. - [Dave] [laughs] It's not your face that I'm watching. It's your ass that I see. - My husband is just crazy about my cooking now. I mean, he used to want to go out with the guys after work, and now he comes home every night. Brings some of the guys home sometimes, and it's just really fabulous, so... - [Dave] I can live out here as long as I want, 'cause I'm a man, that's right. [howls] - She's already accepted into gifted school. I told you about that, right? - Well, I know you did like all-- What, you hired somebody to find the right preschool or something? - [Layla] Of course, what do I know? I mean, you know, so of course, I hired somebody to really find the best school. She's really good at sitting at the table and... Both hands, honey bear. That's my girl. - I can't take care of you anymore. - You don't take care of me. - I do. - No, no, no, I have a job. I'm the breadwinner. - You haven't gone into the office for months, okay? You've been working in the living room like a hermit in the corner. - What difference does that make? - I cook, I feed you, I clean up. - You want me to cook? You know I can't cook. I thought you hated my cooking? And that is why I do the dishes. [sighs deeply] - If you didn't need me, you would leave. - That's not true. - Who's gonna take care of me, Joel? - We'll take care of each other. - That is such bullshit. If I wanted to take

care of someone, I'd take care of a child. Look, I wouldn't take care of my husband. And you're acting like a child. - You know when you married me that we weren't gonna have children. It's too late for that. [dramatically sighs] - We're off to San Francisco, baby. [laughter] Fun, fun, fun! In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida! - How many days you gonna be at the conference? - Just three days. With the drive, we'll be back in four. - Five! - [Joel] Bye, honey. - [Sheryl] Bye! [beeping] [upbeat banjo music and humming] - [Phillip] Hey, dad. - [Dave] Hey, Phillip. [sniffs] Nice thing. - [Phillip] Yeah. - [Dave] What do you call that? - A bong. - A bong? [squeaking] - Hey, baby. Qu pasa? - This is my dad. [giggles] [laughter] - Glad to meet you. Now, that was odd, wasn't it? - I'd use a stronger word. - And who was that kid passed out on the chair? - I don't know, that was probably some friend of his. - I bought that chair from a little, expensive shop when we moved in here. I paid \$200 for that chair and some fat, fuck is sleeping in it! - Maybe, talk to him? - [exclaims] Just talk to him? - Yeah, yeah, it makes sense. - Yeah, right, he's going through girls like ice cream flavors. Two weeks ago, it was Dina, I didn't even get to meet her, and I thought that was serious! Well, you don't have this trouble with your daughter. - And what does that supposed to mean? - When was the last time you talked to her? [exclaims] What? That's why don't win any awards at these things. [engine starts] - [Joel] No. - [Dave] Yeah. - [Joel] No, no, no, absolutely not. I don't-- - It's the big bang, Joely! - [exclaims] Well, you're full of it. - You said you were in all the way, Joely. [phone rings] - [Voiceover] Hello? - Hey there, is this Exclusive Escorts? - [Voiceover] Yes it is, where are you calling from, sexy? - It's Davey. - [Voiceover] [exclaims] Hey, Davey. - We're coming into San Francisco, a buddy and I and we'd like to get a couple girls. - [Voiceover] Sure, how many? - One for each of us. - [Voiceover] Yeah, I have a good girl for you. Does your friend want a blonde or brunette? - You want the brunette, right? - Yes. - [Voiceover] Yeah, I definitely

got something for ya'. - So, where's the erotic entertainment? - Like they're stripping or something. - So, they're gonna be naked? - Well, yeah, I assume so. - What about sensual massage, how do we, you know? - You just pay them more. - Well, how much more? - I don't know, Joely! Slip 'em some pills. - We're not gonna date 'em! - Come on, they'll probably like it. - [Joel] They're not gonna take pills from two strange men. - They're hookers, they probably like that kind of thing. [peaceful guitar music] - [Joel] What about Sheryl? - [Dave] What about her? - I can't afford to destroy another marriage, Dave. - [Dave] Joely, just relax. [chattering] - [Woman] David Hutchins? - Yes. - David Hutchins, I just finished reading your book. - Uh huh, right. [giggling] - It is just such an honor to meet you. - Yeah, well. [giggling] - Excuse me, I'll be over at the hors d'oeuvres. [laughing] - All of you who represent the Marriage and Family Therapist Association of America give selflessly and compassionately every single day to families in distress. Without you, the often discouraging statistics that reflect the state of marital and familial health in our country would be even worse. Each year, we choose one of our members, someone who has given the extra effort, gone the extra mile to serve his clients, and who has won the respect and admiration of all of his peers. Tonight, we honor someone who walks his talk, someone whose own long and devoted, and beautiful marriage to his lovely wife, Riana, who unfortunately could not be here tonight, stands as testament to his commitment and his values, and sets a standard we can all look to for inspiration. Tonight, I am delighted to present this year's award for outstanding contribution to the practice of marriage and family therapy to Doctor David Hutchins, come on up here, Dave. [applause] You do us proud. - Thank you. Thank you everyone. - Are you coming over tonight? - Uh, I don't think so. - Why not, what are you gonna be doing, sleeping? - I got plans. - You have plans? - Yeah. - Okay, tomorrow. - Well, I don't know. - Dave, you realize I'm a busy woman, right? - Yeah. - Good, then tomorrow. I'll see you tomorrow. Hey, enjoy your piss. [laughter] [upbeat country music] - [Dave] You're

gonna

take my shirt off, and you'll see this sexy body. [knocking] - [Joel] Hi, I'm Joel. - Hi, Joely. [Roxie] I'm Roxie.

- Hi, Roxie. [closing] - Aren't you cute. - Well, thank you. You look good yourself. - Yeah, thank you. - [Joel] That's a very nice dress. - Well, thank you very much. Your eyes, they're like bugging out or something. - That's just how I am, I wear contact lens. - [exclaims] I see. - [Joel] So, have you always done this? - That's a personal question. - Sorry, look I didn't mean,

I've never done this before. - It's all right. - I just want to relax. - You just want to relax? - I gotta say, this is something new. - Wow! - What do you think of that? - [Roxie] I think that's sweet. - [Joel] Yeah?

- [Roxie] Yeah! I think I got a sweet one. - Hi you doing, Davey? - I'm doing all right. - Just all right? - [Dave] I'm doing good now. - Just good? - Very good. You haven't been seeing other girls, have you? - Just my wife. - [exclaims] You should tell me about it. - [Dave] It's nothing exciting. - That's too bad. You know, I like it with girls too. - [Dave] Yeah?

- [Escort] Oh yeah, baby! [laughs] [jazzy piano music] - Looking for someone, miss? - Hi, yeah, a man. - Okay. - Of course, I'm looking for a man, an older man, but not too old, not too old, I mean we met online dating. - Okay. - I know, I've never done it before. It's weird, right? Yeah, it's a date, you know. Maybe not a serious one. [laughs] I don't know, maybe it is gonna be serious. I really don't know, you know? - So, you wanna maybe have

a seat and look for him? - Well, I guess we have to decide what we're gonna do. - Yeah, we need to decide. - [Dave] Yeah. - Well, that depends if you want to go straight to baseball or if you want like lollipop with a wrapper. - Lollipop with a wrapper? - [Roxie] You know what I'm saying? - Baseball I get. - Okay, well you get the baseball. And then there's like the high five. - What? - The high five. - [exclaims] The high five. - [Man] You know what's funny? You know how I got to meet you? [Man] My daughter.

- [Sheryl] Your daughter? - My daughter. She told me to get a date. I've been hanging around too long. Get up and get out. I said, "I don't know how to get a date." She said, "It's easy, you go online." I thought that she was



crazy and I did it. And you know what,  
she was right. Now, I'm on My Book, Homeface. There it is, you know what  
I'm talking about, right? - [Sheryl] Yeah.

- [Man] Yeah. [clicks] - What's wrong, Joely? - Nothing. - Then why aren't  
you looking at me? - [Joel] I don't know. - Are you married? - [Joel] No. -  
[Roxie] Yeah.

- [Joel] Yes. - You lying, cheating,  
son-of-a-bitch! How could you do this? - I'm sorry! - Who do you think I  
am? - [Joel] I'm sorry.

- [Roxie] Don't touch me! I'm gonna leave! - Don't go, don't go. - Why  
shouldn't I? [laughs] You're cute, you're so cute. It's okay, Joely.  
[deeply exhales] - Why can't a guy my age, go out with somebody he likes  
and have some casual fun? When I saw you,  
I knew you and I, are gonna have lots of fun. Right? What? - I'm married. -  
Excuse me? Did you  
say you were married? - [sobbing] I'm married. - [exclaims] Fuck!  
[breathing deeply] You feeling all right? - [Sheryl] No. - All right, which  
house is yours? [retches] - [exclaims] No.

- [Man] Fuck! - I'm so sorry. [exclaims] God! [smooth jazz music] [phone  
vibrating] - [Roxie] What are you doing? You don't need to cover up. It's  
nothing I  
haven't seen before. - I left your  
money on the table. - [exclaims] Thank you. - I guess I better  
be getting dressed. [breathing heavily] - You know, it's  
really a shame Riana couldn't be here for  
this wonderful weekend. - I know, she's just-- - Roxie-- - Joel, how nice  
to see you. - Fantastic to see you. - You know my partner, Joel? - Yes, of  
course. - Roxie, that's her name. - [Woman] Is everything okay? - Yes. - I  
don't know what to do. - Calm down, Joel. - Joel, are you  
feeling all right? - Calm down? My  
heart is pounding! - Joel, shut up! I'm sorry, [mumbles], excuse me. What  
are you talking about? Where did you get that name? - Roxie? - Yes, Roxie,  
where  
did you get the name? - Roxie, that's her name. She's upstairs. Hey, hey  
Roxie, this is Dave. Dave, Roxie. Dave is a colleague and a long time  
friend. - You're out of your mind, Joel. - I love her. - She's a hooker,  
she'll spread her legs for any dollar you throw at her. - That's enough. -  
[Dave] No! - Let me go. - [Dave] No! - Let me go. [pounds] I'm sorry. -  
[mumbles] makes sense. I look stupid. - No, no, no, I want to  
take you out as my girl. Not as a hooker. - Yeah? - [Joel] Can we do that?  
There are these  
tribal people in Bali and they produce  
in their bodies, the perfect levels of  
testosterone and oxytocin. Now, what do these chemicals do? If the man

doesn't produce  
enough testosterone, he won't feel happy. And if a woman doesn't  
produce enough oxytocin, she won't feel  
happy or beautiful, or sexual. [upbeat chiming music] - So, is Dave  
helping? - There's not much you can  
do if Ben won't listen? - Hmm, Yeah. - He can't listen. It's like as men  
get older,  
they revert back to boyhood. I can't stand it. - I think Dave's a prick. -  
What? - I'm sorry, but  
that's what I think. So, he wrote his book,  
now he's a big deal? - And men are problem solvers! They are not here to  
discuss! And women are  
listening creatures. Discussion, sharing... We must understand how we as  
men and women go about communicating  
and living at the simplest chemical level. - You know, I've been reading  
all these different diets, but I haven't done any of them. - I need to lose  
weight. - You know something  
without the carbs, you know, I need  
to cut my carbs. - He used to want me. He used to come home from work and  
we had the nastiest sex! And then we had kids. - I don't think Joel is  
coming back this time. - What? - We haven't made  
love in two years. - Jesus, Sheryl,  
he'll come back. Yeah, he'll come back. I have some meds you can take. -  
[Roxie] God, don't  
you love this stuff? You hate it, but you love it. - I haven't had any for  
years. But it's good. - [Roxie] You know, it's  
just gonna rot on your ribs? - I've been trying to  
diet, my wife's been-- I'm sorry. - Your wife's idea, huh? - I'm sorry I  
brought her up. - No, that's okay. I need to go on a diet. - No, you don't.  
- Are you kidding? I don't know why they  
keep sending me out. - You're beautiful. Is it all right, if I say that? -  
Yeah, of course it is. It's really crazy to  
hear you say that. You're giving me goose pimples. [laughter] [phone  
vibrating] - You all right, baby? - [Dave] Yeah, yeah, sure. No, no, I  
thought maybe we could move slow, you know? - Okay baby well, you  
want me to suck you slow? - No, not like that. Like I thought maybe we  
could talk, you know? - Okay. - Yeah, okay. - What do you want  
to talk about? - I don't know,  
like how you doing? - I'm good, baby. How are you? - Yeah, it's not  
easy being married. It's a lot of hard work. Some people aren't  
cut out for it. I'm not sure that anybody is. - Why don't we sit on the  
bed? - I don't want to  
sit on the bed. - Then we could get  
more comfortable. - [Dave] Okay. You like this? - Like what? - Doing this?

- Of course I do. - No, I'm asking you  
a real question here. - What's going on, Davey? - Don't call me Davey. -  
Let's start over. - Okay. Do you like doing this? - Of course. - What do  
you like about it? - I love sex. - Come on, stop it. - What, baby. - You're  
just saying that, it's  
what you're supposed to say. - Well, what do  
you want me to say? - I don't know. I want you to say  
how you really feel. Get out. - What? - Just get out. [sighs deeply] It's  
500 bucks, just take it. - [Joel] Wow! - Hm? - I fell like a boy. - [Roxie]  
Yeah. - Yeah, it's like  
some boyhood fantasy. - I like that. It's sexy, come here, boy. I want you.  
- It's good to see you, Dave. How's your wife? - Well, she-- - Dave, I  
don't care. I'm just making conversation. - Right. - Look, you came here to  
fuck! We'll fuck. I don't need you  
to be shy about it. - Well, I'm sorry-- - [Woman] Don't apologize, Dave. I  
need the confident Dave. I don't need a  
limp dick tonight. You were quite the  
star at the conference. I'm sure you can get some young, impressionable  
woman to blow you. Mr. Hutchins, Mr. Hutchins. I just love your book. - No,  
no. - Have all you been  
getting is hookers? You want them to care about you. You can't get somebody  
to care about you. Sex isn't enough. - Please don't-- - [Woman] Please  
don't what? Listen Dave, I don't  
care about you. I don't care about you the way you want a woman  
to care about you. What do you want? - What do you mean? - What are you  
looking for? Do you want me, Dave? - Yes. - Do you want to have me? -  
[Dave] Yes. - Like a hooker? I'm not a hooker, Dave. I'm not a bitch.  
You're my bitch. [whimpering] - Yeah. - [Woman] What are you? - A bitch. -  
[Woman] Who's bitch? - [whimpers] Yours. - [Woman] Good. Good boy.  
[whimpers] - I remember the night I  
told her I want a divorce. I couldn't take it. How do you tell somebody,  
"I want a divorce?" It's the hardest thing  
I've ever said in my life. [gentle violin music] My daughter, she must  
have already known. She wouldn't even look at me. I knew she'd never  
forgive me. I'm some fucking therapist. Dave had to take all my clients.  
And no one would come  
to see me, I mean, I couldn't save my own marriage and I had a daughter  
that hated me. - I'm sure she doesn't hate you. - That was really  
sweet of you to say. But I know she does, deep down. I mean, maybe it's out  
of  
love but I know she hates me. She hates me. [sobbing] - I have lived my  
life  
as a commanding force. I know and believe  
that our emotions are run and determined by

the chemicals in our brain. Our behaviors and our patterns, it's testosterone. Once you make the decision to change the patterns, and it shifts something. Oxytocin, testosterone, then you make a decision to change your life. And as you go back into the world, you go to your profession and your job to help others, Roxie! Roxie, Roxie, Roxie. You must understand it, you must take control and command of your life. Roxie, Roxie, Roxie, Roxie, Roxie, Roxie, Roxie, Roxie-- You must learn to rule and regulate yourselves. - [Joel] Dave, it's Joely. I love her. I love her, Dave. We are running away together. - We're looking for a place that would-- - Bargain Motor Lodge Emeryville on Chester, okay? - [Joel] Until you can accept that please, don't try to contact me. [deeply sighs] Sheryl, look tell Sheryl that I never meant to hurt her. - How can I buy all this? - What do you mean? - This can't be real. - Why not? - You don't mean anything you say, do you? - I do. I do. - It would be so painful to watch you go. - I don't have to go. - [Dave] No? - [Roxie] No. - Where would we stay, here? - Sure! [laughter] - This isn't real. - You're like the first taste. - [Roxie] Of what? - Love. - What does it taste like? - Sweet. [soft pop music in distance] It's so incredible to just hold each other. - Relax. - A kiss that would last and last, and wouldn't want it to stop. The smell of her skin. I was so terrified. - When? - [Dave] She was like a drug, rushing through my bloodstream. - [Roxie] Who? - Are you like the first time? Are you real? - You see guys all the time. - I don't see guys like you all the time. - [exclaims] I wish, I really wish I could believe that. - Then believe it. [breathing heavily] [peaceful string music] [gentle piano notes playing] [splashing] You are My sunshine My only sunshine You make me happy When skies are grey You never know, dear How much I love you Don't you take My sunshine away - I like you. That's the problem, you see? - Well, I like you too. - Yeah, but I'm supposed to be detached. You're supposed to be detached. But, I can't be detached. I think I'm falling in love with you. Now, isn't that silly? - No. - So, this is as different for you as it is for me? - Yeah. [rattles] [crunching] - Fuck you Joel, fuck you! - What baby? What did I do? - I'm leaving? - Why? - [Roxie] You have a wife! - [Joel] I'll leave her. - I can't be out here anymore, Joel. Do you know what would happen to me if they found out I was here? - Look, you tell them to talk to me. I'll straighten everything out. Just tell 'em to talk to me. - I can't! - Why can't you? You came out here, willingly. I didn't

force you. You came out here  
because you wanted to. Because we fell in love. - [Roxie] You think  
you're in love. - Why are you doing this to me? - These are all your  
fucking choices. You've got a fucking  
wife to go home to. Don't give me that fucking  
song and fucking dance! - [Joel] I don't care about  
my wife, I told you that! It's not my choice  
that you led me on. We had a good  
time, we get along. - You had a good time. - I've had the best  
two days of my life! - So, it's all about you. See, I've had two  
days here with you. And I've got one night  
of money to show for it. And now, I'm gonna get  
fucking killed for it. - [exclaims] It's  
money you want. That's what this is all about! How much you want,  
\$500, \$600, what? 1000, wait, here. I'll write ya' a fucking check! Take it  
you fucking whore! [keys rattling and door closes] - How much did he give  
you? He fell for it, didn't he? The "I love you," the sudden fight? Yeah,  
he fell for it. Why wouldn't he? I did. Don't do this  
Roxie, not to Joel. - Why shouldn't I? - How can we defend ourselves?  
[sobbing] I'm sorry, I'm sorry, sorry.  
[sobbing] [sobbing] Sleeping in cars Awoken by church Bells on Sunday  
[rhythmic drumming] [sobbing] [wind blows] [soft pop music] [smooth singing  
muffled  
by sounds of sea] - Dave? Dave? [moans] We're here, do you hear me? -  
[Dave] Okay. - I need some time. Dave? - [Dave] Okay. - So, don't please. -  
Okay. - Congratulations  
on the award, Dave. [squeaking] There is a Ghost in my head There is a  
Ghost in my bedroom There is a Ghost in my chest And he will Not let me  
rest He haunts me yeah he taunts me All the time Won't get back  
that heart of mine - Dr. Hutchins? Are you Dr. David Hutchins? - Yeah. -  
I'm sorry to come to  
your home like this. [upbeat jazzy music] [beeps] - [Voiceover] I got an  
attorney and you should do  
the same thing, we just need to talk. Can you please call me? [beeps] Look,  
I'll be taking  
the furniture. You can have the chair  
your mother gave us. [beeps] There's no booze  
left in the house. [sighs deeply] [exclaims] God, if  
you only didn't-- [beeps] Please, please call me! [beeps] My attorney will  
call you. [beeps] - [Voiceover] She's giving up  
her claim to half the house, but in exchange for  
70% of your assets. - Well, I suppose I'll  
sell the house then. - [Voiceover] This is the best  
settlement you can hope for. That house is all yours,

she can't touch it. And you'll have some time  
to get everything out. - Yeah, that shouldn't  
be too difficult. [splashing] [savors] Answer your phone!  
[ringing] Goddammit, answer your phone!  
[ringing] Come on, Joely!  
[ringing] Come on Joely, Joely,  
Joely, Joely, Joely, please. Please answer the phone! Answer the phone!  
[ringing] - I cheated on you. - Do you love her? - Not anymore. You didn't  
deserve  
it and I did it. And it's my fault. And I'm sorry I hurt you. Because  
you're a good woman. And you care about me. And I was willing  
to throw that away. I'm a moron. Sheryl, what I'm trying--  
[banging on door] [deeply exhales] - Joel?  
[banging] Open the door. - [Joel] Go away. - [Dave] Please, Joel. - I  
can't! - If you don't open  
the door, I might die. [deeply exhales] - Go home, Dave. Golden bird when  
you left You were talking [muffled] On its favorite walk What have you done  
On its favorite walk I don't expect  
you to forgive me. I'm sorry. You've always been...  
[sobbing] You didn't deserve  
this, I'm so sorry. But... will you let me try? - It feels like you have  
one  
foot in and one foot out. Do you want to stay  
in this marriage or do you not, just answer? It's a simple answer! Do you  
want a divorce? What do you want? - Yes, yes-- - You don't even know what  
you, yes, yes, what? Yes! - You ask me a question, you don't even give me a  
chance  
to answer for God's sake. - [exclaims] Yeah,  
whatever! You know-- - You know, you do this all the  
time, you do this all time-- - [exclaims] I  
[gasps], screw you! - She's wacko,  
she's nuts, right? I mean, you're a  
pro, you tell me? She's crazy, right? - Well, I've seen  
some crazy ones. - Yeah?  
[laughter] Crazier than her? Worse than my wife? - [Dave] Well, maybe.  
[laughs] - Well, you're gonna  
have to tell me about that over  
a beer sometimes. [exhales] I gotta have  
a break from that woman. I don't know how I'm  
gonna do it but I just-- - Well, I need some help  
moving some furniture. - You need help  
moving furniture? - Yeah-- - Well, I'm your man then! [laughter] [Dave]  
Yeah?  
- [Ben] Yeah, sure. - Okay, yeah. - Sure, just let me know,

you know, when and where-- - Saturday! - You just didn't want this thing in the house anymore or... - I thought I'd make the cabin a little bit more cozy. One, two, three. [breathing heavily] - This is a cool spot, man. I wish I had a place like this. - Yeah, it's great. - You know, I can't even watch a game without getting bitched at? And you got this whole place up here. Woods, cable, beer, grill up some burgers... [sighs deeply] - Hey, you should stay a while. - No, no, I can't, I gotta get back. Margie's sister is coming over. And she get's all jealous whenever her sister comes over. Of course, her sister's... She's got a really hot body. [laughs] In fact, I married the wrong damn sister. - Well, hey thanks for helping. I really appreciate it. - Sure man, no problem. Thanks for the beer. - Yeah. - You're a cool shrink, Dave. [peaceful string music] [keys rattling] [engine starts] [beeps] [grinding] [beeps] [peaceful string and piano music]