



Scripts.com

# And the Same to You

By John Paddy Carstairs

Julia, look, I can fly!  
I can fly!  
Come on, let's fly away.  
Coming? Come on, wake up.  
I can fly.  
I've learnt how to do it.  
You wave your arms like this, up  
and down, not down and up.  
Look. I'm flying out of the window.  
Julia, look.  
What about me?  
Why don't you take me along?  
What's the matter?  
The matter? You can't fly with me  
ever again.  
Hey, are you mad?  
We never have fun any more, you're  
always going off with others.  
Of course! Let me know if I'm  
boring you and I'll go.  
Quiet over there!  
Stop that crap.  
Fly out of the window, go on.  
I will!  
Go on, frog prince!  
A problem a day, that's what you  
need. Makes me sick!  
Then be sick!  
Is it all over?  
It's all over ...  
I've had enough of  
your bad moods.  
I'm not in a bad mood!  
Don't go!  
It...it didn't hurt, anyway.  
Don't go, please!  
- don't go, please.  
- Leave me alone.  
It didn't hurt, really.  
Don't go! You're mean.  
Don't leave me alone!  
Leave me alone!  
Pig!  
Filthy swine!

Get lost, you bloody Swiss!

K ss my ass!

The same to you

**A LOVE STORY:**

Stand st ll, okay?

I'll come alone.

-- Who? --

Are you one of the "Friendly Duo"?

I'm calling about your ad.

Oh, I see!

What do you play?

I play the saxophone, but ...

Sucking, eh?

My friend plays the guitar, but

it's not easy at the moment.

He's not here, I'm alone.

If you blow nicely, I'm sure we'll

be only two ....

Impossible.

Give me your telephone number,

we'll ring you back.

When do you want us to perform?

How old are you?

E ghteen.

What do you look like?

Look like? Perfectly normal.

How about playing me a little  
something?

Got it?

Hey, that's my place.

Listen. I've been playing here every  
day for the past three weeks.

All the worse for you, tlny.

Get lost I Understand?

You'd better chop it up for firewood.

Firewood?

- Yes firewood.

- Firewood?

D'you think your tootling is any better?

Calm down, pack it.

If I'm not paying, you're not.

What else can you do,

apart from playing the guitar badly?

Very funny!

I wasn't polite enough to be a sales girl. I was a keeper at the zoo until the beasts became neurotic.

No chance as a model with short legs and a potato nose.

I wanted to be a bank clerk but they wouldn't have me.

- My legs are much shorter.

- Stop it will you?

Haven't you earned anything?

- Oh, yes.

- What?

Head. Surgeon.

Smoke. Oh, thinking.

Romanticising. A romantic. Dreamer

-- Egg. --

The world. Thinking about the world.

Philosopher, eh!

Really?

Fantastic!

- I went to college.

- You did?

- Gave it up.

- Why?

- don't tell anyone.

Why not?

- My parents don't know.

Why did you give it up?

Tell me

I wanted to be an actor.

Come, unsavoury guide, ... run on the dashing rocks

thy sea-sick weary bark.

Here's to my love!

O true apothecary!

Thy drugs are quick.

Thus ... with a kiss ... I ... die.

You know what? I'll call you Romeo.

What's your name?

Lucky I caught you. Are you free tonight?

It's like this. Hold on.

No, I want it tonight.

It's my parents' wedding anniversary  
today and I forgot the music.  
I can't do without music.  
Then I saw your ad.  
Friendly Duo, music and sketches for  
every occasion, Beethoven to Tango.  
Just what I need. Are you free?  
Well, actually ...  
You will receive a suitable fee,  
I am not paltry.  
Shall we say 500 marks, expenses  
included? Would that suit you?  
Oh, yes.  
Flne. Wadstrasse 1 2A.  
Evening dress, of course.  
Any questions?  
Right, 7 o'clock sharp.  
I hope I can rely on you.  
Don't forget your instruments.  
Goodbye.  
Thank God!  
Good evening. Er, good day.  
Oh, well, never mind.  
Can I help you?  
-- I ... --  
I mean ...  
This is a ...  
That's right.  
Yes, okay.  
Can one perhaps ...  
Choose for yourself.  
Yes, okay.  
Thank you.  
Number three. No, number seven.  
Jamaican girl. Only speaks English.  
First floor, room 4 on the left.  
I ... I'd better get dressed.  
- Well, what was it like?  
- Fine.  
I 00 marks.  
Where's your partner?  
Should be here any moment.  
I hope so.  
Ah, senator.

What a surprise.  
Where is your dear wife?  
I can't help it, Romi,  
but we have a 500-mark job.  
You're still an arsehole but  
the rent has to be paid.  
At 7 tonight, Waldstrasse 1 2A.  
Be on time. No love, Julia.  
The anniversary couple!  
Leave it!  
Where have you been?  
In a brothel.  
Say thank you.  
-- Why? --  
Waltz! Waltz!  
1 , 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 ...  
Ladies and gentlemen, I have  
a little story I'd like you to hear.  
A man and a woman get married.  
During the wedding celebrations  
the man gets up.  
"Where are you going?" asks his wife.  
"To the loo," he replies.  
He disappears and never returns.  
25 years later ....  
25 years later there's a knock on the door,  
the wife opens it

**and says:**

been all this time?"  
"On the loo," he replies,  
"and now I'm off to buy some cigarettes."  
Dear friends,  
may I have your attention. Our dear  
senator would like to say a few words.  
Highly honoured jubilee couple,  
50 years ago you took the pledge,  
"till death do us part".  
Champagne!  
Now you are  
much closer to your goal.  
It was not always easy, I'm sure,  
yet ... love, love.  
Now ...

Just like that ... if you re not interested  
anymore, let me know beforehand.

But I am.

Listen to me!

Someone else, I understand.

- He kept looking at me.

- You don't need to make excuses.

Just go.

I'm only a stocky Swiss fellow with  
a speech defect and sausage legs.

How boring!

I know I'm boring.

Go and join your tall blond !

So nice when do you like blondes?

Can't you make a decision?

- It's over.

- Rubbish!

Are you in love with me or not?

It doesn't tingle any more.

That's normal when one is together  
every day for a whole year.

I don't think I ever really loved you.

We might as well separate, then.

Might as well.

You go first.

No, you.

I don't know either.

We'll separate. Promise?

Whatever you do,

don't cry for love.

I didn't mean

to frighten you. Here's to love!

I understand you both very well.

It was the same with me. Over and  
over again. I was forever in love.

We aren't any more.

Thank God.

I know what it's like.

That's how it is.

Love comes and goes.

Give me that glass.

Just a minute ... may I?

Give me a piece of paper.

You have to meet them.

Go to this address.  
They are good friends of mine.  
Don't know how they do it, but they've  
been together for over 50 years.  
Terrible.  
And still behave like newlyweds.  
After 50 years?  
Yes. You see, they still have that tingling feeling.  
A feeling of excitement, every day.  
And they lived happily ever after.  
Champagne!  
I come home,  
It's the same every evening,  
my husband comes home, puts on  
his socks, goes to bed.  
And who do you think I am?  
Another glass!  
That was our last piece.  
-- When? --  
Later.  
For your entertainment: Romeo and Juliet,  
the balcony scene.  
Have you gone mad?  
- Without a rehearsal?  
Don't be silly.  
You forget my speech impediment.  
It will be fun.  
- don't make a fool of yourself.  
- Actor.  
He jests at scars ...  
He jests at scars that never  
felt a wound  
But, soft!  
What light through yonder  
window breaks?  
It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.  
It is my lady; Oh, 'tis my love!  
Oh that she knew  
she were!  
See how she leans her cheek  
upon her hand!  
Bright angel ...  
Julia, you're standing on my foot!  
I'm up here!



Get down!  
Champagne!  
Murderers! Murderers!  
Murderers! Stop!  
Murderers!  
Murderers!  
Champagne!  
It wasn't us at all.  
Try telling them that.  
Why did you touch that knife?  
Come on!  
Boring living with me, isn't it?  
Keep on swimming  
... joking apart, we've just received  
an important police announcement.  
A murder was committed tonight  
at a golden wedding  
anniversary party.  
I can't do it like that.  
What are you gaping at? Get lost, voyeur!  
What's the matter?  
Hello, police? One of your men's  
standing outside our house.  
It wasn't us.  
It wasn't us,  
we didn't kill the corpse.  
Hold on, we're connecting you.  
- What did she say?  
- Wait a minute.  
Good day, please  
hold on, we're connecting you.  
Can I help you?  
Lehmann. I'm calling  
about the murder in Grunewald.  
Hello? It's like this.  
What they said on the radio ...  
An hour ago a corpse was found  
lying dead on my foot.  
The lights went out shortly  
beforehand. I just wanted to say ...  
I didn't kill her!  
- We know who the murderer is  
- Yes, describe him.  
Your name?

Thomas Hostettler. I'm Swiss  
and I live with my parents in Berlin.  
Do you think you're the only one to  
ring up tonight with some crazy story?  
A man rang to say that the neighbour's  
dog had murdered his goldfish.  
Before that someone claimed that the  
Pope had tried to assassinate him.  
A woman said that her husband tried  
to strangle her with a condom.  
Not to mention the school children.  
Try going less to the cinema.  
You may not agree, but  
this isn't what we're paid for.  
Don't joke around with the police.  
No money left.  
What about the 100 marks I gave you?  
- Which 100 marks?  
- Which 100 marks?  
Have you gone mad?  
Oh, yes, ..... I put it in  
the bread-bin.  
Well done! Why didn't you bring  
it along, you idiot!  
Because I thought we were  
getting paid tonight.  
How could I guess that a corpse  
would be lying on my foot.  
In the brothel!  
I knew I'd seen her before.  
Who?  
The corpse!  
I was there, understand!  
- Where?  
- In the brothel!  
What were you doing in a brothel?  
Are you listening?  
I want to marry you.  
What's up? What shall I do?  
I always thought ...  
I don't know, I ...  
I thought ... yes  
Shall I kill myself out of sheer  
passion for you? Okay!

When I say "now", reverse backwards.  
No! Please, don't move, stay where  
you are. Be sensible, please  
-- Now! --  
He doesn't mean it!  
I want to marry you. Do you hear?  
I want to marry you. I love you.  
I don't want you to go off with  
another man. I love you !  
They still have that tingl ng feeling.  
A feeling of excitement, every day.  
Who are you looking for?  
An old couple, name of Graf.  
- Do you know them?  
- No.  
We don't know them.  
My name s Fischer.  
Come upstalrs at oncel  
He's mad, he's been doing that  
for 1 0 days now.  
- Excuse me ....  
- Yes?  
Can you tell me whether ...  
Leave the washing up!  
Get lost, you stupid cow!  
Graf, here it s.  
Go on, then.  
Good morning.  
Who is t?  
Don't know them. What do you want?  
Hannelore, turn the record over.  
- I think we're ...  
- So do I.  
Excuse me, do you happen to know  
f an old couple lives in this house?  
Funny people here.  
What are we whispering for?  
Yes, what for?  
It's a perfectly normal house.  
Look, Graf! Here.  
Do you love me?  
Truly?  
Don't keep on asking.  
Then I love you too.

Stay here!

Let me out of here!

What's that?

The key s on top of the exit sign.

Are you still there?

Thank you.

I wanted to commit suicide.

I threw the key out of the window  
and sa d to myself, that s it.

Then I sit down at my typewriter,  
write a farewell letter.

I write and write and I  
can't stop writing.

At first I really want to end t all,  
and then I change my m nd  
but I'm Iocked in.

Oskar and Marlene ...

They're in love, those two.

They loved their life.

The whole time, the whole life.

They loved children

and the children loved them.

But people d dn t like that. The  
children wanted to be as happy  
at home as they were with the Graf s.

Then two men came along in a car.

Put them in a home for old people.

- They can't do that.

- Just like that.

- They can.

- I don't understand.

- And now they're in a home?

- Far from t!

I don't get it.

Disappeared. Without trace.

How do you mean?

Lying low.

Do you know where?

I not only know, I helped them.

Italy.

Are they really as much in love  
as on the day they were married?

Come on, we're off to Italy.

What for?

To find the old couple.  
You are a one!  
- What of it?  
How s lly.  
In the dark?  
The pol ce are completely in the dark.  
It cannot be ruled out  
that actually ...  
the senator, should have been the  
victim ...  
.... seems to have been  
m nutely planned ...  
.... carried out by several .....  
It is presumed ....  
terrorist organisations  
could be responsible.  
You can play those games at home.  
We re only here in Berlin for  
a few days.  
That doesn't stop you buying  
a t cket.  
Your papers, please.  
Just a moment!  
And the young lady?  
She's a patient at the psychiatric  
clinic in Zrich. I'm responsible  
for her. Unfortunately I ve left  
her papers at the cl nic.  
- Happy birthday.  
- Thank you.  
Travell ng without a ticket,  
2 persons, 80 marks.  
But I have a ticket.  
Here it is.  
It's not stamped.  
What's she grinning at?  
- don't smile, okay?  
- Isn't t funny?  
It's not funny at all, is it?  
That ll be 80 marks.  
Why it only has to be stamped  
at the end of the journey.  
- Who told you that?  
That s what someone told me.

I always do it.

I used to live in London,

you pay at the end there, too.

Are you trying to tell me that

you always paid on the way out?

Of course. Every time.

That's why someone

sits up there to check.

But ... but that's rubbish.

That's how they do it in London.

Doesn't one pay afterwards here?

No, one doesn't.

I've always done it.

You could have saved yourself the  
trouble.

Nice of you to admit that so openly.

But that means I was in danger

of being caught

by you every time,

like now.

- Exactly.

- But that's terrible.

Don't cry Heidi. don't cry.

Make sure you are better informed  
next time.

Ticket, please.

Hey, he wants to pay in dollars.

It won't work, young man. Come on.

You'd never believe the stories

people think up. Unbelievable!

I can well imagine.

Come on!

Julia, come on!

- Happy birthday.

- They're after us!

- Happy birthday.

- Thank you.

What's the matter?

All you think about is your whodunit.

Do you still find me erotic?

- Does that matter now?

- Do you find me erotic?

- Does it really matter?

- Yes or no?

Yes, dammit, I find you erotic.  
It doesn't sound like it.  
I don't want to have to prove it  
to you 5 million times a day.  
Because it's not true!  
Exactly.  
The love has gone, I can feel it.  
- We don't fuck together any more.  
- Where do you want us to do it?  
Think of something.  
Want me to sign a contract?  
"A fuck a day seven days a week?"  
- Get lost!  
- I will.  
No, Romi, stay here, please.  
Can't you make up your mind for once?  
What are you crying about?  
Can't understand a word.  
Can't understand a thing.  
I'm always the asshole.  
- It's always me.  
You cry and I'm the swine,  
it's always the same.  
Don't touch me!  
- You don't love me!  
- I do!  
- You don't love me!  
- I do, I love you !  
I'm hungry.  
So am I.  
Coward, coward, coward, coward.  
Come on over here, coward.  
Be quiet!  
Do you find that funny? We've been  
waiting for you all day, Thomas.  
- I forgot.  
-What are you doing?  
You know that Father takes the day  
off on your birthday.  
What have you been getting up to?  
Is that a normal way to behave?  
You could have telephoned at least.  
- I told you, I forgot.  
- How did you get in? Oh, never mind.

What a sight you are!  
Come and sit down.  
Wash your hands.  
You could at least have dressed decently  
on your birthday.  
Dirtiness has nothing to do with freedom.  
You don't look well.  
Don't you ever eat a warm meal?  
I told you before,  
always have a warm meal.  
Come and sit down.  
Aren't you well? Here!  
Do you need any money?  
Happy birthday.  
Don't tell your father.  
Right.  
Now it's off to Italy.  
And then?  
We'll visit the old couple.  
And then?  
We'll find out their secret.  
And then?  
Then we'll know.  
And then?  
And then ...  
I don't know.  
And then?  
Then we'll separate.  
You're so stupid.  
Right ...  
Here?  
Why not?  
I don't know.  
- Don't you feel like it ?  
- Oh, yes. It's so sandy.  
Don't be afraid, he won't hurt you.  
Come on. Here!  
What's that?  
I found it in my saxophone.  
Just a minute!  
I'm off to Italy.  
Come and help me instead.  
You don't understand a thing.  
I'll go alone, then.



That s the corpus delicti, understand?

- What's that?

- The evidence.

Do you have your passport?

- Am l your ideal man?

- No.

Too small, eh?

You're a weakling.

I think you're lovely, too.

What?

What d d you say?

Do you still want to leave me?

We'll see. Not now, I m too tired.

I'm no hero.

Do you think it's silly,

still being together?

What makes you say that?

You'd be in New York now if it

wasn't for your whodunit.

I'll go tomorrow.

And I'll go to Moscow and marry

a Russian.

A Russian?

Do you find the Swiss ugly?

All they think of is sex.

My new girl fr end shall be as

scurrilous as you, but love me more.

I love you more.

Why do you want to leave me?

Because you're such an idiot.

Well?

Well what?

Are you staying here tonight?

I m ght as well.

Wake up!

We have to go. Come on!

Wake up!

- I'll get a divorce.

- Go ahead.

We have to find the fiIm. You'll

get the knitting machine. Nuisance.

- Screw your knitting machine.

- Screw it then.

Decide wheter you want the

knitting machine or not.

- I don't want one.

- You're always talking about it.

I don't want one any more.

Here are some porno magazines,

Hope you enjoy them.

Thanks,

they're more entertaining than you.

You always have to have the last word.

What will you do without me?

Excuse me.

They're kidnapping my girlfriend.

Yes or no?

- Do you find me erotic?

- Yes!

- I don't believe you!

- Damn shit!

you've said it so often.

Prove it to me!

It's always the same!

Go away, I've had enough.

You haven't paid!

Are you carrying on?

What the hell!

The nice thing about you

is that you're so stupid.

Really.

I'll never find such a crazy

boyfriend again.

Plty, really.

Lovable idiot.

Romi, do you think you'll ever

grow up?

Where's the film?

Young man

with the car

number plate B - R 5431

You are blocking an entrance.

- Oh, I see.

- Driving licence, please.

Hands up.

Help! Let me out!

Be quiet!

Help! Police!

Having it off in the middle of town!

- Where shall we split up?

Here.

Now.

What'll your next girlfriend look like?

My next one will be tall and blond.

- I know.

- A tall, blond Moroccan.

Your next friend will be blond,

a little fat,

sort of fleshy.

Your girlfriend will be small and fat

with a speech impediment, like you.

Come here.

Attention please! May I have

your attention, please. All aboard.

Put on your safety belts.

Seduce me.

What?

You never have.

I have.

- When?

- Can't remember.

You see?

You seduce me.

I can't. You haven't got your thing in,  
the diagram.

- Diaphragm.

- That's what I said.

You see, you'll have to seduce me.

The best is when I'm asleep.

It's impossible if you're sleeping.

Try

How do you expect it to work?

Perfectly normally.

What if you don't wake up?

Never mind.

Then I might as well fuck a corpse.

A lot of people do.

Romi, stop it!

Will you do it?

What?

Ravish me in my sleep.

We'll see. I feel so tired.