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Enough Said

By Nicole Holofcener

EXT. HOLLYWOOD APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Eva, 45 and attractive, gets out of her old Prius, takes out a large massage table and proceeds to carry it to the apartment building. She's wearing sweatpants and sneakers, ready for work.

INT. HOLLYWOOD APARTMENT - DAY

A middle aged man, MARTIN, is enjoying his massage. Face up, gaping mouth and utterly relaxed, Eva works on his neck and shoulders from behind him.

MARTIN :

Oh, yeah, right there, my neck. Perfect.

EVA :

Take a deep breath and hold it a minute.

(he does)

Now, exhale.

He lets out a long exhale and Eva almost falls over from his BAD BREATH. She has to back up.

EVA (CONT'D)

Good...

MARTIN :

Should I do it again?

EVA :

No, no. One is good.

INT. BRENTWOOD HOUSE/BEDROOM - DAY

Eva gives a massage to CYNTHIA, 35, who lies face down.

Despite the soothing music, Cynthia talks loudly and constantly.

CYNTHIA :

She brought cupcakes, I brought cake pops, and she goes "they're the same thing" but they're not the same thing because a cupcake is a cupcake, a cake pop is a cake with a stick in it. Anyway, the real issue is her daughter because she's not very smart whereas my daughter Anna...

Cynthia rolls over, continuing to talk. When she's on her back Eva closes Cynthia's eyes.

EXT. YOUNG MAN'S HOUSE - ANOTHER DAY

Eva lugs her large massage table up the stairs to an apartment. It's heavy and clumsy. The front door (at the top of the stairs) opens up and HAL, 30, greets her.

HAL :

Hey Eva. Come on up!

He smiles and watches her struggle up the stairs, not helping.

EXT. EVA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A cute, well kept bungalow type place.

INT. EVA'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eva is at her mirror putting on lipstick. Her daughter ELLEN, 18 and cute, comes in returning a necklace to the dresser.

ELLEN :

Hey mom. Where are you going?

EVA :

To a party with Sarah and Will so they don't have to be alone.

(beat)

You want to come?

ELLEN :

Why?

EVA :

Because you're leaving soon and we should hang out.

ELLEN :

I'm good.

She heads back into her own room.

ENOUGH SAID 2

INT. WILL'S NEW PRIUS - NIGHT

Will (42) drives. His wife Sarah (40) sits beside him putting on some makeup. Eva listens from the backseat as they explain something to her.

WILL :

We can never find anything.

SARAH :

She puts things in the weirdest places.

Like, if I leave my bracelets on the kitchen counter she'll put them in a drawer in the kitchen.

(to Will)

Why can't you just do it?

WILL :

I always do it. I fired the gardener. It's not fair.

SARAH :

(to Eva)

We want to fire her but he won't do it.

(to Will)

It's not hard for you. Why does it have to be fair?

WILL :

You should do it because it's hard for you.

SARAH :

Oh, please.

WILL :

Come on Sarah, grow up. You can fire a maid.

SARAH :

Is that the definition of maturity? Being able to fire your friggin' maid?

EVA :

(leaning forward, showing her lipstick)

Sarah, does this color look good on me?

SARAH :

You look good. Pretty.

WILL :

That's nice. Nice look.

ENOUGH SAID 3

EXT. PALISADES HOUSE - NIGHT

Will, Sarah and Eva scan the large party and the beautiful back yard.

EVA :

So whose party is this?

WILL :

Well, he's a big book agent and she's an interior designer. They know everyone.

SARAH :

Maybe there's single men here. Oh shit, I see a patient.

EVA :

What are you going to do?

SARAH :

I don't know. Ignore her until I can't.

EVA :

Show me. Introduce me!

SARAH :

No way.

EVA :

You're a wet blanket. Oh, I see someone from my gym.

Eva wanders off to say Hi to the gym woman, HILARY. She's standing with another very attractive and stylish woman, MARIANNE. Both are mid 40's.

HILARY :

Eva - hi. This is Marianne. This is Eva.
Eva's a fabulous masseuse.

MARIANNE :

Oh! Nice to meet you.

HILARY :

Oh, will you guys excuse me for a sec?
I've got to find a bathroom.
She walks off leaving Marianne and Eva alone.

EVA :

That was abrupt.

ENOUGH SAID 4

EVA (CONT'D)

Wow, I love what you're wearing. Your dress, and your shoes and your purse.

MARIANNE :

Oh, thanks. Gee, I should bring you everywhere. I love your outfit. So, you're a masseuse. And you're good?

EVA :

I am.

EVA (CONT'D)

What is it that you do?

MARIANNE :

I'm a poet.

EVA :

And I'm a dreamer.

MARIANNE :

No. Really.

EVA :

Oh. You - you're really a poet?

MARIANNE :

I am.

EVA :

And you make a living?

MARIANNE :

I do!

EVA :

You're a poet. Now I know it.

MARIANNE :

Good one.

EVA :

Feel free to steal it!

ANGLE ON :

Will standing alone, drinking. Eva walks up.

EVA (CONT'D)

I think I just got a new client.

ENOUGH SAID 5

WILL :

Where?

Eva points. They see Marianne being fawned over by a COUPLE OF GUESTS.

WILL (CONT'D)

She looks clean.

EVA :

She's really nice. And funny. Great taste.

WILL :

And extremely attractive.

EVA :

You think every woman at this party is attractive.

WILL :

Pretty much.

Eva looks around.

EVA :

There is not one man here that I'm attracted to.

Just then TWO MEN approach Will. One is JASON, 50.

JASON :

Will, didn't know you'd be here!

WILL :

Hey Jason. This is my friend Eva.

JASON :

Hi. This is Albert.

They all shake hands. ALBERT is 45 and has a bit of a belly.

EVA :

Nice party, huh? Lots of white balls hanging down.

WILL :

Eva was just telling me that there's not one man at this party that she's attracted to.

ENOUGH SAID 6

EVA :

Okay! I don't know why you would make that announcement?

ALBERT :

Is that unusual?

EVA :

No, not unusual at all. And no offense.

ALBERT :

(joking)

That's okay, I'm not attracted to anyone here, either.

EVA :

Okay. Good. Yeah, it's kind of an ugly crowd.

WILL :

(making conversation)

Jason, you've got a kid in college now, right?

JASON :

Two.

ALBERT :

I've got one leaving in the fall.

EVA :

So do I.

ALBERT :

It's all I have.

EVA :

Me too!

JASON :

Oh come on, you guys. You want your kids to go away! It's healthy!

EVA :

Shut up.

ALBERT :

Yeah, shut up.

Albert looks at Eva, clearly charmed.

ENOUGH SAID 7

INT. PRIUS - NIGHT

Sarah and Will drive home from the party, Eva is in the backseat.

WILL :

Do all the guys get boners?

EVA :

No.

SARAH :

Haven't we been over this?

EVA :

Yes.

WILL :

Massages make me nervous. I spend the whole time afraid I'm gonna get a boner.

SARAH :

You are?

WILL :

So, do they hit on you?

EVA :

You know you're starting to depress me.
They don't get boners and they don't hit
on me.

WILL :

So, who do you massage? It must be so
strange.

EVA :

I've got a guy who's got like a hundred
stairs to his house and he never helps me
with my massage table.

WILL :

Did you ever ask him to?

EVA AND SARAH :

I/She shouldn't have to!
She gets out of the car.

EVA :

Bye guys. Love you.

ENOUGH SAID 8

EXT. EVA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Eva gets out of the car, walks up to the house and opens her
front door.

INT. ELLEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ellen is asleep in her bed. Eva enters and stares at her
child for a long, long time.

It's unfathomable how much she loves this person.

EXT. THE JOURNEY SCHOOL - MORNING

Eva's car pulls into the parking lot. Ellen and Chloe get out
and immediately they trot off with THREE FRIENDS.

ELLEN :

Bye mom!

EVA :

(out the window)

Have a good day honey.

CHLOE :

Bye Eva, thanks for the ride!

EVA :

Oh, you're welcome Chloe.

Eva sees TWO OTHER GIRLS, MADDY and SAGE, dressed way too sexy, drop trash on the ground.

EVA (CONT'D)

Hey. Maddy Price! You littered.

Maddy turns and dead pans to Eva.

MADDY :

(in English accent)

Excuse me, what did you say?

EVA :

Pick up your trash. You're not British.

Maddy picks up her trash.

MADDY :

What a bitch.

ENOUGH SAID 9

As Eva drives away -

EXT. MARIANNE'S SANTA MONICA HOUSE - DAY

Eva carries her massage table up to this beautiful Spanish house. It's not big, but it's special.

INT. MARIANNE'S HOUSE - DAY

Bringing the table into the house, Eva admires the beautiful place. It's eclectic, colorful, creative, personal, perfect. Fresh flowers everywhere, amazing art. Marianne wears a casual but chic outfit.

MARIANNE :

Come on in. Would you mind removing your shoes?

EVA :

No problem.

MARIANNE :

And your socks too?

EVA :

Sure.

MARIANNE :

Would you like some ice tea?

Eva takes off her shoes and socks as Marianne slips into the kitchen. She then appears with a glass of iced tea.

EVA :

Oh yeah, that sounds good. I'm so glad you called. So many people take my card just to be polite!

MARIANNE :

Well, I'm not polite!

EVA :

(looking around)

Wow, this is soooo pretty! Can I live here?

(sipping ice tea)

And this tea is kind of fabulous!

ENOUGH SAID 10

INT. MARIANNE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Eva is working on Marianne while she lies on her back. Soothing music plays.

INT. MARIANNE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Eva is putting her table back together while Marianne wears casual clothes and sits on the couch. They're mid conversation.

MARIANNE :

I'm dating this guy and he has no sense of humor.

EVA :

Could be a deal breaker.

MARIANNE :

Right? I don't know what to do because he's very sweet.

EVA :

Sweet can be good. Find someone else to tell you jokes.

MARIANNE :

Are you married?

EVA :

Divorced. For ten years.

MARIANNE :

Are you guys still friends?

EVA :

Not really. We share a daughter. Other than that it's hard to believe I ever had a laugh with the guy, let alone create a child.

MARIANNE :

I know what you mean about your ex. We have zero in common. I don't know how I ever had a real conversation with him.

EVA :

Crazy, isn't it?

ENOUGH SAID 11

EXT. MARIANNE'S HOUSE - DAY

Eva is putting her massage table in her car while Marianne clips herbs in her front yard.

MARIANNE :

I'll call you really soon. This left shoulder is still so tight.

EVA :

You ought to ice it tonight. And drink lots of water. Stay hydrated.

MARIANNE :

I will. Thank you again. I'm so glad I met you! Oh, want some chervil? I'm drowning in it.

She hands her some herbs.

INT. EVA'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY

Eva sits in her kitchen eating lunch, VIDEO CHATTING WITH SARAH.

EVA :

What the Hell is chervil? She said she was drowning in it.

SARAH :

An herb.

(in American accent)

An herb. How long have you known me?

EVA :

I can't understand a goddamned thing you ever say.

EVA (CONT'D)

The furniture was gorgeous. I wanted everything in there.

INT. SARAH'S OFFICE - DAY

Sarah sits at her desk (in her therapy office) VIDEO CHATTING.

EVA :

She has no cellulite.

ENOUGH SAID 12

SARAH :

How can that be?

EVA :

I don't know! There's nothing!

SARAH :

Anyway, Will said that some guy you met at the party wants your number! Jason's friend I think.

Eva smiles, in spite of herself.

EVA :

But we both admitted we weren't attracted to each other.

(beat)

What should I do? He's kind of fat.

SARAH :

He is?

EVA :

He's got this big belly.

SARAH :

Oh, come on. You have nothing to lose.

EVA :

No, but he does. Ha Ha Ha.

Sarah just stares at her. Suddenly Eva notices the little light on the wall go on behind Sarah.

EVA (CONT'D)

Your patient just arrived.

(beat)

What if you never went out there. Would they just - (motions to shoot herself)?

Oh, was that inappropriate?

EXT. TRAGICALLY HIP RESTAURANT - NIGHT

TWELVE PEOPLE wait for a table outside a nondescript, storefront restaurant. Loud music blasts out onto the street from inside. Albert and Eva stand in front with the others, making conversation. Everyone around them is YOUNG.

ENOUGH SAID 13

ALBERT :

I'm sorry about this. I swear I made a dinner reservation.

EVA :

Oh. That's okay.

(beat)

What about you? What do you do?

ALBERT :

I work at The American Library of Cultural History.

EVA :

The what?

ALBERT :

Exactly. It's basically a television library.

EVA :

(concerned)

You watch a lot of TV.

ALBERT :

(smiles)

No, no. Television history. What's on now? I have no clue. I tried to watch a Housewives of Idiot Town and I wanted to jump off a building.

EVA :

I watched one of those shows with my daughter once and I couldn't believe it. They had no brains. And they all had fake cheekbones. And fake boobs.

(beat)

You like fake boobs?

ALBERT :

I like real boobs.

EVA :

I got real boobs.

ALBERT :

(awkward pause)

Well, that's working out for us then.

ENOUGH SAID 14

INT. TRAGICALLY HIP RESTAURANT - LATER

They're mid meal and haven't run out of things to say. They have to shout to be heard.

EVA :

How long have you been divorced?

ALBERT :

About four years.

EVA :

And was it mutual?

ALBERT :

(embarrassed)

Not really, no.

EVA :

Uh uh.

(beat)

And can I get her number?

ALBERT :

Of course.

EVA :

Imagine the time it would save.

ALBERT :

Sometimes I think we should all just wear signs around our necks. Get it all out there.

EVA :

What would yours say?

ALBERT :

I don't know. I'm a slob? I have ear hair?

EVA :

You know there's ways to get rid of ear hair.

ALBERT :

Fully aware. Taken care of.

EVA :

A slob, huh?
ENOUGH SAID 15

ALBERT :

Not the dirty, hoarder kind, just the normal kind.

EVA :

Does your daughter live with you?

ALBERT :

Half the time.

EVA :

Does she mind your normal kind of mess?

ALBERT :

I'm not that bad. But both she and her mother are very neat. They love that store - Christ - the empty box store?

EVA :

The Container Store?

ALBERT :

A whole store that sells crap to put your crap in so you can buy more crap.

EVA :

I love that store. I love crap!

ALBERT :

So did my ex wife. And she put it in very flowery and overpriced boxes.

EVA :

They sell those in some manly designs, you know.

ALBERT :

Manly designs?

EVA :

Yeah, browns. Little cowboys.

ALBERT :

Little cowboys? Well, if they did, my wife would have bought them for me because she tried very hard to domesticate me.

EVA :

Living with someone else is not easy. Peoples habits.

ENOUGH SAID 16

ALBERT :

Listen to this -

(beat)

I don't like onions in my guacamole,
right? So I would take a chip and kind of
swirl it around until the onions were all
on one side and then I could eat it. It
drove her bananas.

EVA :

Seems kind of harmless.

ALBERT :

Completely. But by the end of our
marriage it made her gag.

EVA :

Well, that's not nice.
He notices her hands.

ALBERT :

You have - um - lovely hands.

EVA :

Oh. Thank you.

ALBERT :

I would have thought - since you're a
masseur that you would have big, manly
hands but they're actually very lovely.

EVA :

(awkward)

You have nice hands too.

ALBERT :

(embarrassed)

Thank you.

EVA :

They're kind of like paddles.

(beat)

Did they just turn the music louder?

ALBERT :

No, I think you just got older.

Eva flags down a WAITER.

EVA :

Excuse me, could you turn the music down a little bit? I'm old.

ENOUGH SAID 17

WAITER :

No, I'm sorry.

EVA :

Are you sorry that I'm old, or that you won't turn the music down?

WAITER :

We can't change the volume.

The waiter walks away.

EVA :

He's nice.

ALBERT :

I find I don't like younger people.

EVA :

(with her hand to her ear)

Eh?

ALBERT :

I'm sorry. I picked the wrong restaurant.

EVA :

Oh I'm having a great time. The food is delicious. I mean I can't hear anything you're saying...

ALBERT :

That's probably why you are having a great time.

INT. MENCHIES YOGURT PLACE - NIGHT

Albert and Eva put toppings on their yogurts at the self serve bar. Albert lifts a spoonful of something red.

ALBERT :

What is this, tomatoes?

EVA :

That's watermelon! There's some croutons next to it.

He chuckles and dumps some candy in his bowl.

ENOUGH SAID 18

EVA (CONT'D)

Doesn't that sort of defeat the purpose?

ALBERT :

What, it's non fat yogurt. You can put a little stuff on it...

She watches him dump more crap on and she smiles, amused.

He looks at a COUPLE OF WOMEN looking very serious as they stand there tasting flavors out of little cups.

EVA :

What? The people tasting?

ALBERT :

You know, just put some in your bowl.

You're not buying a house!

EVA :

It's free.

ALBERT :

Yes, it's free. They're happy!

EVA :

(laughing)

They have to taste. There's many variations. Cake Batter, Red Velvet.

(reading a sign)

I have no idea what that is.

Albert pays for their cups and takes out a photo of his daughter.

ALBERT :

This is my daughter.

CLOSE UP ON A PHOTO OF A BEAUTIFUL 18 YEAR OLD GIRL.

EVA :

Yowee. She's gorgeous.

ALBERT :

Looks like her mom, thank god.

Eva turns on her phone and shows him a picture of Ellen.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

She's beautiful.

(beat)

You got any money?

ENOUGH SAID 19

Flustered, Eva goes for her wallet.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Just kidding.

She laughs, relieved, as Albert takes out a twenty.

INT. ALBERT'S AUDI - NIGHT

Albert pulls his car up to Eva's house.

EVA :

Well, I had a really nice time.

ALBERT :

Me, too.

Albert leans in for a kiss but Eva leans back.

EVA :

I'm not sure.

ALBERT :

Got it.

EVA :

I mean, maybe.

ALBERT :

I understand.

EVA :

It's just that I'm not sure.

ALBERT :

(playful)

It's okay. I'm not deaf.

(beat)

Maybe a little deaf.

She offers a hand and they shake.

EVA :

I like your paddles.

She moves to get out.

ALBERT :

I like your ass.

Flattered and embarrassed, Eva beams.

ENOUGH SAID 20

EVA :

Well, thank you.

Albert can't believe he just said that as she gets out of the car, waving.

INT. EVA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

She drops her purse and flops down on the couch next to Ellen and Chloe. They are in a discussion, flipping through magazines and eating snacks.

ELLEN :

How was it?

EVA :

Nice!

CHLOE :

But what if he immediately hooks up with someone else? I'll die.

ELLEN :

So don't do it.

EVA :

What?

ELLEN :

Nothing.

CHLOE :

I can't decide if I should sleep with Chris or not. We're going to separate

colleges and I don't want to do it if I'm gonna regret it later.

EVA :

You're a virgin, right?

ELLEN :

Don't answer that.

CHLOE :

(at same time)

Yes.

EVA :

You can't live in fear of making a mistake. If you want to do it, you should do it.

ENOUGH SAID 21

ELLEN :

Stay out of it.

EVA :

She asked me!

ELLEN :

She did?

EVA :

Didn't you Chloe?

Chloe shrugs, stuck in the middle.

INT. CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Eva sits on a couch outside the dressing rooms, knitting a blanket. The girls are in a dressing room together.

CHLOE (O.S.)

That looks so cute!

ELLEN (O.S.)

You think?

EVA :

(shouting to them)

Show me! Come out!

ELLEN (O.S.)

I don't like it. I'm gonna try this one.

EVA :

Hey. I forgot to ask you. What happened to Maddy Price? She was such a bitch the other day.

CHLOE (O.S.)

She had a threesome with Sage Berger and Brendan Weiss and now she thinks she's Taylor Momson.

ELLEN (O.S.)

Chloe! Don't tell my mom that!

CHLOE (O.S.)

Your mom's cool.

ELLEN (O.S.)

No, she's not.

ENOUGH SAID 22

EVA :

She can tell me stuff. You never do!

(stunned)

They had a threesome?

ELLEN (O.S.)

Forget it mom!

EVA :

What is happening?

(beat)

Have you guys done that?

ELLEN (O.S.)

Mom? Shut up.

CHLOE (O.S.)

That's such a pretty color. You look good.

ELLEN (O.S.)

Really? I think I like it.

EVA :

Show me!

They still ignore Eva.

EVA (CONT'D)

Hello? I'm the one buying it.

Ellen comes out and shows her.

EVA (CONT'D)

You look beautiful!

Chloe comes out wearing a tight short thing. Then her PRETTY MOTHER DEBBIE comes out of her own dressing room some distance away, wearing the same thing.

EVA (CONT'D)

(surprised)

Look at you guys.

CHLOE :

No way.

DEBBIE :

What?

CHLOE :

We're not buying the same dress, mom.

ENOUGH SAID 23

DEBBIE :

I won't wear it at the same time as you.

CHLOE :

Come on. You look stupid.

DEBBIE :

I think I look good.

CHLOE :

You're so lumpy.

Debbie looks at Eva for support.

EVA :

If I could wear that dress I would.

DEBBIE :

Thank you.

CHLOE :

You would not. Mom you look crazy.

Disgusted, Chloe heads back into the dressing room.

DEBBIE :

You're not the only attractive girl in our family, Chloe.

CHLOE (O.S.)

Oh please!

(beat)

Why can't you just dress like Ellen's mom? She looks normal!

Debbie glances at Eva's attire and rolls her eyes as she goes into the dressing room. Eva sits there in JEANS, SNEAKERS, BAGGY SWEATER. Knitting. Oh well.

EXT. MARIANNE'S PATIO - DAY

Eva is setting up her massage stuff as Marianne lies on her back. She places a bolster under her knees.

EVA :

(beat)

So, what happened with your not-funny guy?

ENOUGH SAID 24

MARIANNE :

Over. It's fine. What about you? Do you have a boyfriend?

EVA :

I had a good first date over the weekend.

MARIANNE :

How nice. What's he like?

EVA :

(putting a pillow under Marianne's neck)

Funny, and very sweet. We never stopped talking. It felt like we were old friends already.

MARIANNE :

In a good way? 'Cause that can sort of kill the chemistry.

EVA :

No, it was good. Flirtatious. I wasn't sure if I wanted to kiss him though, but I think I do. When I first met him he didn't seem attractive to me. He's not typically handsome. But now I think he's

kind of sexy.

INT. EVA'S CAR - DAY

Eva looks at Albert's house as she drives up and parks.

EXT. ALBERT'S WESTWOOD HOUSE - DAY

A 1930's somewhat neglected one story house. The lawn is dead and the paint is peeling. The curtains are drawn inside.

Holding a bottle of cheap champagne, Eva exits her car and walks up to the house. After a beat, Albert comes to the door wearing a sweatshirt and pajama bottoms.

EVA :

Oh my god, did I get the day wrong?

ALBERT :

No. Why?

ENOUGH SAID 25

EVA :

You're wearing pajamas.

ALBERT :

I'm not.

EVA :

Oh.

ALBERT :

I just like to be comfortable. You know, it's brunch, it's Sunday.

EVA :

Oh, good!

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

It's dark everywhere, all of the windows are shaded with curtains or blinds. He takes the champagne.

ALBERT :

Thank you for this. I'll make mimosas.

Despite the dark, cave-like quality, it's nice. Newish furniture, lots of books, an enormous flat screen TV. There are PHOTOS of TESS everywhere.

Eva picks up a Chanel purse sitting on the table.

EVA :

You carry a purse?

ALBERT :

That's my daughter's. Outrageously expensive but it was her 18th birthday.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bagels and coffee are ready and waiting on the counter. Albert makes drinks.

EVA :

Bagels! I love bread! So, tell me about her - your daughter, I mean.

ALBERT :

Well, she's very sophisticated - as you can tell from the pocketbook.

ENOUGH SAID 26

She's smart, lovely and funny - and she's moving to New York. Very far away. Going to Parsons school of design. I'm very proud of her.

EVA :

I bet.

ALBERT :

But part of me thinks I shouldn't let her go. You know? She's 18 and this is a great opportunity for her but what if something happens to her while she's in New York. I'll never be able to forgive myself.

EVA :

The whole going away to college thing. We send them off? We don't know where they are all the time? And aside from that, what's my life going to look like when she's gone? Lonely and pointless!

(beat)

Do you know that she doesn't even want her father or me to take her there? She wants to say good-bye at the airport. Here. Not even fly with her.

ALBERT :

That's horrible.

EVA :

Heartbreaking, that's the word for it. I guess we better develop hobbies.

ALBERT :

Yeah. I guess so.

EVA :

I suppose I already have one. I knit. I'll just knit for the rest of my life. That's my plan. What about you?

ALBERT :

That's funny, because I weave.

EVA :

(taken aback)
Like baskets?

ALBERT :

Yeah, I do it in the garage.
ENOUGH SAID 27

EVA :

Really?

ALBERT :

(beat)
No.
She cracks up.
ALBERT (CONT'D)
What would make you think that I would weave?

EVA :

I don't know! I'm actually kind of glad you don't weave.

ALBERT :

Me, too.

Then she looks down at Albert's crotch and quickly looks away.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

You know, I try to picture her not being here. I don't see her all the time anyway, but it will completely different.

EVA :

Look, I can see your penis.

ALBERT :

What?

EVA :

(looking away)

I saw your penis. Your pajama thing is kind of open.

Albert instantly drops his hand to cover himself. He's mortified. After a minute, he jokes.

ALBERT :

Whaddya think?

EVA :

I think you're very... healthy.

ALBERT :

Thank you.

EVA :

Go change your pants, okay?

ENOUGH SAID 28

ALBERT :

Be right back.

EXT. ALBERT'S BACKYARD - A BIT LATER

Albert (in jeans) and Eva are drinking champagne. Albert sits in an old chair and Eva is on the ground pulling up weeds.

EVA :

So, what happened? I don't mean the details, just the general.

ALBERT :

I don't think she liked me very much. We never had sex - not my choice, she just had no interest in it whatsoever. I'm pretty sure she cheated on me. That was awful. So obviously she liked sex but just not with me. She thought my job was stupid. I didn't understand her. We parented very differently. Fought about it, always.

(beat)

Why are you wrecking my back yard?

EVA :

You have a lot of weeds.

ALBERT :

I do? Where?

EVA :

These are all weeds.

ALBERT :

I thought all that was good.

He gets down on the grass and helps her.

EVA :

(beat)

We never had sex either - not his choice.

We were pretty out of synch in that way.

(beat)

We were out of synch with Ellen too. A

lot of fighting over how to parent.

(looking over)

That's all good grass you're pulling up.

ALBERT :

I'll put it back.

ENOUGH SAID 29

He tries to replant it. Eva kicks off her shoes and rubs one of her blistered feet.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(beat)

Got some kind of blister thing going there?

EVA :

I guess.

ALBERT :

Yup.

EVA :

You're grossed out.

ALBERT :

No, no.

EVA :

You are. You're freaked by my feet.

ALBERT :

I have a little problem with feet. I think it has to do with my mother.

EVA :

Oh, she had feet.

ALBERT :

Let's just say they were overly colorful, like a rainbow. Yellow, blue - veins and blisters...

She stares at him, then moves to put her shoe back on.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

You don't have to do that.

EVA :

I think I should.

(beat)

I've never even had a pedicure. I know everyone has but I just never saw the point, until this actual moment. Plus I'm really ticklish.

ALBERT :

Want me to get you a band-aid?

EVA :

Please. And maybe a bag for my foot.

ENOUGH SAID 30

ALBERT :

Stop it.

EVA :

Make it two bags. Two bags for the old bag!

ALBERT :

I knew I shouldn't have told you!

He goes into the house and Eva examines her foot.

EXT. BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Eva is putting a couple of band aids on her foot. They're mid conversation.

ALBERT :

They're naked, right?

EVA :

Yeah.

ALBERT :

Are you ever attracted to them?

EVA :

(here we go)

No. Never.

ALBERT :

Well, I'm sure they're attracted to you.

EVA :

I don't know. They're getting massaged.

ALBERT :

They must hit on you all the time.

EVA :

(lying)

Sometimes. Yeah.

(beat)

I'll give you a massage sometime, if you like.

ALBERT :

I would like that. I would definitely hit on you.

ENOUGH SAID 31

EVA :

I think that might be okay.

ALBERT :

Really.

(beat)

Want to kiss?

They look at one another for a bit.

EVA :

Sure.

And they do.

INT. ALBERT'S BEDROOM - THAT DAY

Eva and Albert lie under the covers, having just had sex. Albert's bedroom is very sparse and lacks night stands. All of his stuff - books, tissues, clock - lays on the floor beside the bed. Eva reaches down for a glass of water.

ALBERT :

You didn't actually open your eyes at any point, did you?

EVA :

No, no worries. I figured if I kept my eyes closed you wouldn't see me.

ALBERT :

I saw you.

He pulls her to him.

EVA :

I'm tired of being funny.

ALBERT :

Me too.

They lie there for a minute not talking.

EVA :

But you're not funny.

He smiles.

ENOUGH SAID 32

INT. SARAH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sarah and Eva are pushing a heavy piece of furniture across the room. They're getting help from Sarah's son BRANDON (8), and her daughter GRACE, (6), as well.

SARAH :

I'm so excited for you! He sounds great.

EVA :

He kind of is.

(whispering)

We had such good sex.

SARAH :

How fun! I can't even imagine.

Sarah stands back and looks at the furniture's new spot.

SARAH (CONT'D)

What do you think?

EVA :

I liked it where it was. You're going to get a hernia.

SARAH :

(to her kids)

You guys can be done.

Brandon and Grace walk into the other room.

SARAH (CONT'D)

No Cleveland Show.

BRANDON :

(without turning around)

Please.

GRACE :

Please.

SARAH :

Okay.

EVA :

Jeez, you really put your foot down.

SARAH :

Too tired to be a good parent.

EVA :

Maybe stop moving furniture around.

ENOUGH SAID 33

Sarah flops down on the couch, picking up a decorating magazine.

Sarah's maid CATHY, 30 and Hispanic, walks by straightening up.

EVA (CONT'D)

What's she doing here?

SARAH :

(talking quietly)

You have no idea. Will refused to fire her so I let it go for a while hoping she'd just get better, but she got worse. She even seemed like she wanted to be fired cuz she was doing such stupid things.

EVA :

Well, good.

SARAH :

So I fired her and she started crying. And then I started crying and then we were hugging and then I hired her back.

EVA :

You're nice.

SARAH :

Right? Some people might think that I'm compassionate or soft hearted or whatever, but Will just thinks I'm a baby. He wants me to fire her again as a learning experience.

EVA :

Jesus.

SARAH :

That's our relationship, right there.

EVA :

Oh come on, it's so much more than that.

SARAH :

Whatever. He's an jerk. He was a middle child and never got enough fried chicken at the dinner table and thinks everything has to be fair.

Cathy appears.

ENOUGH SAID 34

CATHY :

Mrs. Sarah. Where do you want me to put this? It was in the bathroom.

She holds up a ping pong paddle.

SARAH :

Outside? With the ping pong table.

CATHY :

Okay, no problem.

She goes off and the two share a smile.

EXT. EVA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Albert's car is parked behind Eva's in the driveway.

INT. EVA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Albert and Eva, only half awake, are sitting up in bed. Eva's mouth is wide open and Albert is looking inside it.

ALBERT :

I've never actually seen wisdom teeth. I didn't think anyone had them. You have a lot of fillings.

EVA :

Do they look like the mercury kind?

ALBERT :

No. Just normal fillings and a couple of crowns.

Eva closes her mouth.

EVA :

Okay, your turn.

ALBERT :

No.

EVA :

Come on.

(seductive)

Open your mouth.

ENOUGH SAID 35

ALBERT :

Make me.

She kisses him and he immediately opens up.

EVA :

You're missing a tooth!

ALBERT :

I am.

EVA :

It's way back there. You can't see it.

ALBERT :

I've got to get some kind of hideous bone graft and it costs a fortune and I've been putting it off.

EVA :

Yeah, my grandma Dee Dee had that.

ALBERT :

Exactly. Grandma Dee Dee. Thank you for that.

They kiss when suddenly they hear footsteps.

EVA :

Huh?

Chloe is standing at the bedroom door.

CHLOE :

Oh my god I'm so sorry.

EVA :

Hi honey.

CHLOE :

I didn't know...

EVA :

This is Chloe, Ellen's best friend. This is Albert.

ALBERT :

Hi.

CHLOE :

Ellen didn't answer my texts so I thought she was sleeping.

ENOUGH SAID 36

EVA :

She's at her dad's. You okay?

CHLOE :

Yeah, I just wanted to go out to breakfast.

EVA :

(turning to Albert)

You hungry?

INT. KITCHEN - A BIT LATER

Albert, Eva and Chloe are eating breakfast.

CHLOE :

So if I tell you a day and a year you'll know what was on?

ALBERT :

Shoot.

CHLOE :

That's crazy! No way.

(beat)

1975, channel 4.

ALBERT :

What time?

EVA :

Oh, come on.

CHLOE :

Saturday morning.

ALBERT :

Woody Woodpecker, then Pink Panther then McDuff The Talking Dog - I didn't like it but watched it anyway, Monster Squad - Land of the Lost and then Big John, Little John, which was like "Big" only weirder.

CHLOE :

And I thought I watched a lot of TV.

ALBERT :

I really looked forward to the line up.
ENOUGH SAID 37

EVA :

What, were you rejected as a child?

ALBERT :

Well, I was kind of raised like a veal. I was put in a dark room and fed and told not to move.

They crack up.

INT. HOLLYWOOD APARTMENT - DAY

Eva is giving the guy with bad breath, Martin, a massage. She mouth breaths as he lies on his back, mouth gaping.

INT. BRENTWOOD HOUSE - DAY

The chatterbox is lying on her back as Eva works on her leg.

CYNTHIA :

So I said 'I guess that means you don't like it' and she says 'no, I just might want another size' but it was definitely her size because she's petite and big on

the top but the thing is I bought it at Nordstrom Rack but I put it in a Neiman Marcus box...

EXT. YOUNG MAN'S HOUSE - DAY

At the house where the guy doesn't help her - Eva is pulling her massage table up the stairs.

EVA :

(to herself)

That's right, don't open the door.

Pretend you don't know I'm here...

ENOUGH SAID 38

INT. AMERICAN LIBRARY OF CULTURAL HISTORY - DAY

They walk among the stacks of scripts and audio/video stuff.

ALBERT :

We have the most comprehensive collection of television shows from 1947 to the present. I make sure things are transferred properly, logged properly. I write blurbs for them, try to make them sound relevant and exciting in case someone younger than fifty wants to put down their phone and see something original and brilliant.

EVA :

Like what?

ALBERT :

Like Jack Benny. Or Sid Caesar. Or Dinah Shore. You wouldn't believe the guests she had on - Betty Grable, Frank Sinatra, Ella Fitzgerald.

EVA :

So cool.

ALBERT :

It is. I kind of love it. And if it's a slow day I get to go downstairs watch a couple episodes of 'What's Happening?' She laughs and they have a kiss.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

They approach an open office door.

ALBERT :

This is my office. That's Bob.
Bob looks up from his desk.

BOB :

Hey.

EVA :

Hey.

BOB :

Hey.

ENOUGH SAID 39

INT. LIBRARY/VIEWING ROOM - DAY

They walk into the room where people are watching things of video monitors. Eva admires some memorabilia that is placed behind glass.

EVA :

Oh, remember Flipper? I always wanted a dolphin as a child.

ALBERT :

That's a lot of work.

Suddenly they hear what sounds like a PERSON quietly crying.

EVA :

(whispering)

What is that?

ALBERT :

I think it's somebody watching something.

It happens sometimes.

Albert Peeks around to see what THE CRYING GUY is looking at.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Taxi.

EVA :

Really?

ALBERT :

It's probably the one where Alex's dog

died.

(beat)

You hungry?

EXT. THE BRICK HOUSE - LATER

Eva and Albert stand out front of a burger joint.

ALBERT :

And here she is, right on time.

TESS, 18 and lovely, approaches from across the street.

TESS :

Hi Dad!

ENOUGH SAID 40

ALBERT :

(they hug)

Tess, this is Eva. Eva, Tess.

EVA :

It's so nice to meet you.

TESS :

You, too!

ALBERT :

So...

He gestures that they should enter the restaurant.

TESS :

(disgusted)

Seriously.

ALBERT :

They have great chili.

EVA :

I love chili.

TESS :

Have you ever been to Lily's? It's like,
around the corner.

ALBERT :

(beat)

Lily's it is.

INT. LILY'S - DAY

The three eat lunch in the upscale restaurant. Albert eats a steak while Tess and Eva have salads.

TESS :

I'll be studying fashion design.

EVA :

Well, obviously you have great taste.

TESS :

Thank you.

ALBERT :

(to Tess)

Eva has a daughter just starting college too.

ENOUGH SAID 41

EVA :

She's going to Sarah Lawrence. English and History. She loves History. But I think she wants to be a writer.

TESS :

God, Sarah Lawrence is not what it used to be.

(beat)

I mean, I'm sure it's still good, it's just gone downhill a lot in the last few years. Some of my - let's just say - not so smart friends - just got in. I was shocked.

EVA :

Uh huh.

ALBERT :

I'm sure some very smart people go there.

TESS :

I know. I'm just saying.

ALBERT :

(joking)

And I'm just saying you should stay home
and go to school around here.

She glares at him.

TESS :

At least you're honest about it. Mom acts
like she's so excited to be on her own
again but I don't buy it.

ALBERT :

Okay, let's lighten up on Mom. She's all
right. And don't judge until you have
kids.

TESS :

Except that I'm not having any.

ALBERT :

(upset)

What? How can you know that?

TESS :

I want a career. Anyway, I hate kids.
Eva looks at Albert, who looks destroyed.
ENOUGH SAID 42

ALBERT :

Well, right about now we have that in
common!

EXT. LILY'S - DAY

They come out of the restaurant. Tess walks ahead.

EVA :

(trying to comfort him)

She doesn't know what she's talking
about. She's too young to know what she
wants.

Tess sees THREE FRIENDS coming down the street.

TESS :

Cory! Hey you guys!

They all stop and chat. Each friend is chic and adultlooking.

TESS (CONT'D)

(turning to Albert)

Dad, I'm going to get a coffee, okay?

She kisses him and shakes Eva's hand.

TESS (CONT'D)

So nice to meet you.

EVA :

Yeah, you too!

ALBERT :

Be careful.

Tess walks off.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

She has lots of friends.

EVA :

Do you think they have threesomes?

ALBERT :

What?! Why would you say that?

EVA :

It's what the kids are doing these days.

ENOUGH SAID 43

ALBERT :

Oh my god.

EVA :

Right?

(contemplating)

I'm afraid that window has closed.

ALBERT :

There was a window?

INT. EVA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Ellen is climbing into Eva's bed. They snuggle.

ELLEN :

Hey. How was the daughter?

EVA :

Kind of awful. A real snob.

ELLEN :

That's too bad.

EVA :

I wonder what your roommate's gonna be like. Want me to call her parents?

ELLEN :

No.

EVA :

You hungry?

ELLEN :

Not really.

EVA :

What did you eat yesterday?

ELLEN :

I don't know.

EVA :

Think. Tell me everything you ate.

ELLEN :

Cereal. A banana.

EVA :

Where'd you get the banana?

ENOUGH SAID 44

ELLEN :

(getting up)

You're crazy.

EVA :

What did you have for lunch?

ELLEN :

Bye!

EXT. MARIANNE'S BACKYARD - DAY

Eva is giving Marianne a massage on the patio.

EXT. MARIANNE'S BACKYARD - LATER

Post massage, they sit on lounge chairs and sip iced tea.

EVA :

He's kind of flabby and middle aged but I don't care. I'm flabby and middle aged.

MARIANNE :

No.

EVA :

It's funny, our middle aged-ness is comforting and sexy to me. Isn't that so incredibly sad? But sort of good, too?

MARIANNE :

I think that's what my ex always wanted from me. To accept his belly and all of his quirks. But in the end I was totally repulsed by him sexually. He was kind of terrible in bed. Very clumsy.

EVA :

Oh no! That's awful!

MARIANNE :

Oh, just a sec.

Marianne runs in the house and returns with her book of poetry. She hands it to Eva.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)

It's my last copy, but I want you to have it.

ENOUGH SAID 45

EVA :

(examining it)

Wow. You sure?

MARIANNE :

Absolutely.

EVA :

I'm a little intimidated, I'm not real good with poetry.

MARIANNE :

Just let them wash over you. Don't try
and understand them.

EVA :

Believe me, I won't.

MARIANNE :

You know, I love being with you. Would it
be weird if we hung out, as friends?

EVA :

I would love that.

MARIANNE :

Me, too.

(beat)

Please, have some salsa. These tomatoes
are amazing.

Marianne pushes the bowl to Eva.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)

But watch out. I put in a ton of onions,
one of many upsides to my divorce.

EVA :

What do you mean?

MARIANNE :

My ex-husband hated onions so he'd take a
chip and swirl it around and around and
around until all the onions were on one
side -

Marianne shows her, scraping and swirling with disgusted
exaggeration.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)

It kind of made me sick.

Eva looks at her, alarmed.

ENOUGH SAID 46

TESS (O.S.)

Mom?

MARIANNE :

(quietly to Eva)

My daughter's not feeling well. I'll be right back.

Marianne gets up and Tess, in her pajamas, meets her in the dining room.

Eva looks up and sees them talking quietly. IT'S TESS!

ALBERT'S TESS!

Eva's stunned, freaked. She hides behind a bush. Marianne brings Tess outside.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)

I want you to meet my friend. Eva!?

Weird, where'd she go?

TESS :

I want to go back to bed.

Tess gives her little kiss.

MARIANNE :

You have bad breath.

TESS :

I'm sick!

Tess goes off. Eva comes out of the bushes.

EVA :

I'm just admiring all of your plantings!

This one is so big!

MARIANNE :

I wanted you to meet Tess...

EVA :

Oh...

MARIANNE :

Anyway, I better get going.

EVA :

Oh, sure.

ENOUGH SAID 47

EXT. MARIANNE'S HOUSE - DAY

Eva rushes out of Marianne's house lugging her massage table.

Marianne stands at the front door.

MARIANNE :

So, should we do something? Next week?

EVA :

Absolutely. Yes!

Marianne gives her a long, affectionate hug.

INT. EVA'S PRIUS - DAY

Eva drives away from Marianne's, her mind racing. She stops at a stop sign, taking deep breaths.

INT. EVA'S KITCHEN - DAY

Eva is VIDEO CHATTING WITH SARAH.

EVA :

Remember that new client of mine that I think is perfect? Marianne?

INT. SARAH'S THERAPY OFFICE - SAME TIME

Sarah is at her desk.

EVA'S VOICE

It turns out she's Albert's ex-wife! Can you believe this? I am not shitting you.

SARAH :

That's an unbelievable coincidence. What are you going to do?

The light behind Sarah's desk goes on.

EVA :

Damn it your light just went on. Call me later?

They shut off.

ENOUGH SAID 48

INT. EVA'S KITCHEN - LATER

She makes dinner as Ellen and Chloe come in.

ELLEN :

Hi Ma.

EVA :

Did you take off your shoes?

ELLEN :

No. Since when do I have to?

EVA :

I want to start doing that. It's cleaner.

Both Chloe and Ellen kick off their shoes.

EVA (CONT'D)

Socks too.

They roll their eyes.

EVA (CONT'D)

Listen to this. Turns out I've been giving massages to Albert's ex-wife.

ELLEN :

How weird.

CHLOE :

So weird.

EVA :

I've been listening to this woman say the worst things about the one guy that I'm starting to really like. I pictured her ex like this fat, irritating slob, and it's Albert.

(realizing)

Fat Albert.

ELLEN :

Who?

EVA :

Oh, it's just a cartoon. A cartoon!

CHLOE :

But he's so not like that.

ELLEN :

How do you know?

ENOUGH SAID 49

CHLOE :

We all had breakfast the other day. He's really sweet and funny.

EVA :

You liked him?

CHLOE :

Totally.

ELLEN :

What?

EVA :

You weren't home, honey, so we had breakfast. That's all.

ELLEN :

But I haven't even met him.

EVA :

You will.

ELLEN :

What does this woman say about him?

EVA :

Ugh. Terrible things. She thought he was disgusting. A wimp with his daughter. Useless in bed.

ELLEN :

(grossed out)

Mom!

EXT. PALISADES BLUFF - DAY

Eva, dressed for hiking, and Marianne dressed for hiking/cocktails, walk up the hill. MANY OTHER WALKERS pass them.

MARIANNE :

I date sometimes, but it's so hard to meet people. I'm not attracted to anybody.

EVA :

And you weren't attracted to your husband? That must have been difficult.
ENOUGH SAID 50

MARIANNE :

I tried really hard. He'd go on so many diets and cheat all the time and act

shocked when he got fatter. It was so irritating. It almost wasn't the weight that bugged me, it was his behavior about the weight.

Just then TWO FEMALE HIKERS (30's), who are going in the opposite direction, give Marianne a double-take.

FEMALE HIKER :

Excuse me, are you Marianne Hope?

MARIANNE :

Yes.

FEMALE HIKER :

Oh my god.

OTHER FEMALE HIKER

You are our idol. We were just talking about you!

FEMALE HIKER :

We admire you so much. I can't believe we're meeting you!

Marianne shakes both of their hands.

MARIANNE :

Hello, so nice. Thank you so much.

FEMALE HIKER :

You have no idea how much this means to us. She gave me Beautiful Fruit when my mom died and it literally saved me.

MARIANNE :

How wonderful. I'm so sorry.

(ending it)

Blessings.

The hikers go down the hill, changed women. Marianne and Eva continue hiking up.

EVA :

Blessings!

(beat)

It's so cool you saved her!

Marianne just smiles. Eva brings the conversation around.

ENOUGH SAID 51

EVA (CONT'D)

But he never got obese, right?

MARIANNE :

It depends on your definition of obese.

EVA :

Oh. Otherwise you liked him, more or less?

MARIANNE :

Unfortunately, less. He did so many things that got on my nerves.

EVA :

Like what?

MARIANNE :

(beat)

I'm sorry I'm being so negative. But I don't really have anyone else I can bitch to about this kind of thing.

EVA :

You can completely bitch to me.

MARIANNE :

Thank you. I trust you.

EVA :

(beat)

Oh good.

INT. SARAH'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Sarah's living room has been partially rearranged. She's moving decorative pillows around, trying to find the right spot. Eva helps her.

SARAH :

What's wrong with you? She can find another masseuse.

EVA :

I feel bad. She doesn't have close

friends and I'm like, it.

(beat)

I feel so pulled in. She's like a human
Trip Advisor.

ENOUGH SAID 52

SARAH :

Albert's not a hotel.

EVA :

No, but if you could avoid staying in a
bad one, wouldn't you?

SARAH :

Oh my god.

EVA :

She's said so many bad things about him.
She knows what she's talking about. She's
very smart.

SARAH :

So are you. And she's not perfect.

EVA :

But maybe she's ultimately right.

SARAH :

Are you ultimately right about Peter?
Just because you didn't want him, does
that make him unlovable?

EVA :

By anyone normal.
Sarah gives up.

SARAH :

You didn't say anything about my new
furniture arrangement.

EVA :

(looking around)
I don't remember how it was.

SARAH :

Better or worse?

Will comes in the front door and looks around the room.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Do you like it?

WILL :

Honey. Why do you keep doing this?

EVA :

She's filling a hole.

ENOUGH SAID 53

WILL :

I'll fill your hole.

SARAH :

Different hole.

Will shrugs and walks away.

WILL :

Missing out. Fun times...

EXT. EVA'S HOUSE - DAY

Eva comes outside and walks up to a FORD FIESTA parked at the curb. She leans down to get in, seeing Albert in the driver's seat.

EVA :

Who's car is this?

ALBERT :

Oh, Tess is getting hers fixed, so this is a rental.

EVA :

So why do you have it?

ALBERT :

I'm letting her drive mine. She likes it better.

Eva gets inside, tense.

EVA :

(under her breath)

I bet she does.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Eva and Albert are in their seats but the movie hasn't started yet. He's shaking his large bucket of popcorn.

EVA :

Why are you shaking that?

ALBERT :

It spreads the butter around.

EVA :

You put more butter on it?

ENOUGH SAID 54

ALBERT :

Just the butter. I didn't more butter.

Self conscious, he eats his popcorn.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LATER

The movie is playing.

ALBERT :

(talking about the movie)

I saw that actor once. He was about three feet tall.

Eva shrugs, not wanting to talk.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Do you like this movie?

Eva nods.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

What is she wearing? It looks like her grandmother crocheted something and she put it on her -

A GUY in another row shushes him.

EVA :

You should whisper.

ALBERT :

I am whispering.

Eva clenches her teeth and tries to watch the film.

EVA :

That's not a whisper.

INT. EVA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Albert and Eva have just finished making love.

ALBERT :

I'm going to ask you something and I really want you to be honest.

EVA :

(worried)

Okay.

ENOUGH SAID 55

ALBERT :

Can you breathe when I'm on top of you?

EVA :

Of course.

ALBERT :

I'm planning on losing some weight, by the way. I know I need to.

EVA :

(beat)

Oh?

(beat)

Was it ever an issue with your wife?

ALBERT :

Sometimes I ate just to drive her nuts.

They lie there quietly for a bit. His breathing is loud.

EVA :

You have a cold?

ALBERT :

No. I broke my nose a couple of times. My doctor says that at this point my nose is purely ornamental.

EVA :

(laughing)

You gonna get it fixed?

ALBERT :

Yeah, right after my missing tooth.

(beat)

By the way, I think Tess really liked you.

EVA :

Yeah?

ALBERT :

Yeah. I could tell.

EVA :

(not liking Tess)

She seems neat.

ALBERT :

I know she can be a little obnoxious, but she's figuring it all out. She's got a good heart.

ENOUGH SAID 56

He pulls her to him.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

I kind of adore you already.

INT. EVA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Eva's toes, as Chloe carefully and slowly paints them a pale blue. She tries to keep her feet still but it's hard.

EVA :

What happened with you and Chris?

Chloe blushes.

EVA (CONT'D)

What? You can tell me.

CHLOE :

We did it.

EVA :

Oh my god, how was it?!

CHLOE :

(beat)

Nice. I think. It was good.

EVA :

Awww. Congratulations. I'm so glad it was nice.

CHLOE :

Even if we don't stay together, I'm glad I got it over with, you know? I'm really glad I took your advice to -
Just then Ellen comes home and is surprised to see Chloe.

ELLEN :

When did you get here?

EVA :

A few minutes ago.
(beat)
I told her to wait.
ENOUGH SAID 57

ELLEN :

I've been wanting to paint your toes for ten years. I thought you were too ticklish.

CHLOE :

She's in love.

ELLEN :

So that makes you not ticklish?

EVA :

You weren't here. Sweetie. Be with us.
Ellen leaves. Eva and Chloe exchange an "oops" look.
EVA (CONT'D)
Ellen! Come back!
But there's no response.
INT. MARIANNE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY
Marianne sits up, having just been massaged. Eva is straightening up.

MARIANNE :

Crazy morning. I got a wonderful call from Joni Mitchell. She read the galleys for my new collection and loved it.

EVA :

You're friends with Joni Mitchell?

MARIANNE :

Yeah, we've been for a while. And I met a nice guy, We went out last night. He's in great shape, he really takes care of himself. He's vegan. He actually read my work before he knew me. Isn't that cool?

EVA :

A poetry reading vegan? Oh my god.
Marianne heads to the kitchen and keeps talking.

MARIANNE :

We're going out again tomorrow. I hope it goes well. I tend to get my hopes up too early.

With Albert, it always felt like a bait and switch.

ENOUGH SAID 58

When we first started dating, I thought, 'He's mature! He can buy a house?'

EVA :

This house?

MARIANNE :

Yes! And he cooked! He made me this dish, spaghetti with eggplant and mozzarella.

EVA :

That sounds delicious!

MARIANNE :

But it turned out it was the only thing he knew how to cook.

EVA :

Uh huh.

MARIANNE :

And he has no friends. Neither do I -

EVA :

Me and Joni.

MARIANNE :

That's true!

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - EVENING

Eva knocks on Albert's door. He opens it and beams when he sees her.

ALBERT :

Hi!

(beat)

Hungry?

INT. ALBERT'S KITCHEN/DINING ROOM - EVENING

Albert presents Eva with a plate of food.

ALBERT :

I hope you like spaghetti with eggplant and mozzarella!

He sets it before her and she looks sick. After a moment, she eats.

ENOUGH SAID 59

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Is everything okay?

EVA :

This is actually pretty damn amazing.

He sits with her.

ALBERT :

How was work today?

EVA :

It was good. I had two massages.

ALBERT :

Tell me. Non stop talking? Barnacles?

Erections?

EVA :

It was a nice woman in Santa Monica.

(beat)

She talks a lot about her ex husband.

Long pause. Eva is about to tell him the truth.

EVA (CONT'D)

Albert -

ALBERT :

Let's hope it wasn't my ex wife!

She coughs, miserable. Stuck.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(beat)

I have a little present for you.

EVA :

You do?

She's nervous. He places a small box in front of her.

ALBERT :

Now, it's just a little present.

Eva opens the box and lifts up a pretty, simple necklace.

EVA :

Oh my god.

ALBERT :

I just saw it and thought of you.

ENOUGH SAID 60

He caresses her neck.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

This beautiful, wonderful part.

He gets up and puts it on her, kisses her. He can tell something is wrong.

EVA :

You like it on me? Thank you soooo much.

ALBERT :

Maybe I shouldn't have. Is it too soon?

EVA :

No, it's lovely. Thank you.

EXT/INT. ALBERT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eva and Albert are making love in the dark. He accidentally jabs her.

EVA :

Ouch!

ALBERT :

I'm so sorry.

EVA :

No worries.

He does it again.

EVA (CONT'D)

Shit. Ouch.

ALBERT :

What am I doing?

EVA :

It's just - your elbow - that's better,
oh.

ALBERT :

Good.

Eva giggles.

EVA :

Your beard - it's so ticklish.

ENOUGH SAID 61

ALBERT :

Oh, sorry.

EVA :

That's okay.

They kiss some more. He climbs on top.

EVA (CONT'D)

Ow! My hair! My hair!

Albert stops and reaches for the light, which he flips on.

ALBERT :

(upset)

Okay. I don't know what I'm doing, but
this is not going well. Why don't we just
stop.

He looks at her as she sighs deeply.

INT. ALBERT'S BATHROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Eva is standing in Albert's messy bathroom. She looks at his

grimy sink. He has about SIX toothbrushes in his cup. She bends down to the cabinet and opens it. Cob webs, dust. Ancient things. About FOUR bottles of mouthwash with varying degrees left. She stares at them, disturbed.

INT. ALBERT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eva comes out of the bathroom and sits on the bed.

ALBERT :

You look cute in my robe. Everything all right?

EVA :

You have four hundred mouthwashes.

ALBERT :

Uh, yeah. I buy them, I forget to use them, I buy more...

EVA :

Why do you have so many toothbrushes?
ENOUGH SAID 62

ALBERT :

I don't know. I only use one.

EVA :

So why don't you throw the others out?

ALBERT :

(beat)
They're my friends?
Eva lies next to him and he snuggles in.
ALBERT (CONT'D)
Should we give it another shot?

EVA :

Oh, I'm just so tired. Is that okay?

ALBERT :

Yeah. It's okay.
He goes to kiss her but she's turning over, away from him.

INT. FAMILY ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

PETER AND FRAN (Eva's ex and his new wife), Ellen, Chloe, Sarah and Will. The food has not yet been served.

PETER :

So proud of you, honey.
Everyone toasts to Ellen.

FRAN :

We are. Here's some graduation money.
She hands her an envelope.

ELLEN :

Thanks so much you guys.

PETER :

(joking)
It's in fives.

CHLOE :

Thanks for including me tonight.

EVA :

You had a fight with your mom?
ENOUGH SAID 63

CHLOE :

Huge.

EVA :

Where's your dad?

CHLOE :

He lives in San Diego but you'd think it
was across the Pacific. He never comes
up. I don't care. He remarried a really
weird woman. She never talks.

SARAH :

(maybe a little drunk)
Hear, hear for second marriages.
Will gives his wife a strange look.

FRAN :

It's kind of true, though. It's good when
everyone is a little older and wiser.

SARAH :

Maybe second marriages work because people have figured out how to compromise.

EVA :

Or behave, perhaps.

PETER :

Thanks everyone!

EVA :

No one is talking about you.

SARAH :

Not you personally. In general. If I got married again I'd be on the lookout for what was going to be our inevitable problems.

WILL :

Odd conversation.

SARAH :

It's true. Everyone is crazy.

WILL :

So, maybe don't get married again.

PETER :

Said the first husband.

ENOUGH SAID 64

SARAH :

I'm not saying I will. I'm just saying.

EVA :

(to Fran)

What was your first husband like?

FRAN :

He was actually a lovely man. Just not for me.

EVA :

Oh. Very grown up!

FRAN :

He passed away. Two years ago.

Peter attracts a WAITER.

PETER :

Excuse me, could we have more bread?

WAITER :

Of course.

EVA :

Oh no, not more bread.

PETER :

Why not?

EVA :

I don't want to eat it.

PETER :

So don't.

(to waiter)

More bread, please?

The waiter leaves.

EVA :

Are you even going to eat it?

PETER :

I don't know. But the others might.

FRAN :

I probably will.

WILL :

Me, too.

ENOUGH SAID 65

PETER :

Bread eater, another bread eater...

EVA :

Okay, sorry.

EVA (CONT'D)

(like an interview)

So, Fran. You eat bread.

FRAN :

It's true.

EVA :

(to Peter)

Does that mean you can keep cookies in the house?

PETER :

I can.

CHLOE :

What are you guys talking about?

EVA :

I have a little trouble controlling myself when it comes to sweets or bread, so when Peter brought something like cookies or chocolate or good bread home I would eat all of it and then hate myself.

PETER :

And me, for buying it in the first place.

CHLOE :

So, did you stop buying it?

PETER :

I did.

EVA :

But he was angry.

PETER :

I was not.

EVA :

Well, just a little.

WILL :

(to Peter)

You should be angry.

ENOUGH SAID 66

Why should you be deprived because she
can't control herself?

SARAH :

Because she's his wife and he's trying to
help her?

WILL :

But is that really helping her?

SARAH AND EVA :

Yes!

WILL :

Not if we want her to learn how to
control herself.

EVA :

We??!

SARAH :

(rolling her eyes)

Oh my god, here it comes.

WILL :

It's not fair to him.

SARAH :

Why does everything have to be fair?!

What are you, six!?

WILL :

Come on, let's keep it nice.

FRAN :

(shrugging)

I just forget the cookies are there.

EVA :

That's why you're married to Peter and
I'm not.

The WAITER COMES BY and puts the bread on the table. Eva
takes some.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Everyone exits the restaurant.

ENOUGH SAID 67

EVA :

(to Peter)

Nobody ate the bread, by the way.

PETER :

You did.

EVA :

Exactly.

She starts to walk away but stops herself.

EVA (CONT'D)

What do you say to people when they asked
why we got divorced?

PETER :

I usually just say we probably shouldn't
have been together.

EVA :

But Fran knows everything. I mean, you've
talked about me.

He looks at her as if to say "duh."

EVA (CONT'D)

Of course. She's your wife.

Eva and Peter join the others. While they all chat and laugh,
Eva stares at her ex husband, growing pensive and lonely.

INT. EVA'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Eva sits on the couch knitting a blanket. She's also poring
over her and Peter's WEDDING ALBUM. They look so happy and
young. Ellen and Chloe come through wearing pajamas.

EVA :

Do you know I started this blanket when
you were five. Somehow I liked this
color. But I'm going to finish it so you
can take it with you.

ELLEN :

Maybe I should buy another, just in case.
The girls glance at the wedding album.

ENOUGH SAID 68

ELLEN (CONT'D)

Why are you looking at this?

EVA :

I don't know. I pulled it out.

(staring hard at a picture)

I'm trying to remember what I knew. Did I
already know those things about your dad,
the things that we would fight about?

ELLEN :

Probably not.

EVA :

I think I did. I think I always knew
them. Or felt them.

(beat)

I didn't pay attention.

Eva snaps out of her reverie and kisses Ellen.

EVA (CONT'D)

But look what I got.

She kisses Ellen.

ELLEN :

'Night Mom.

Eva holds onto her.

EVA :

Stay up with me. Let's cuddle.

ELLEN :

I'm tired.

ELLEN (CONT'D)

Come on, Chloe.

CHLOE :

(re:

Is that hard?

EVA :

Not at all. Want to learn?

(more to Ellen)

I've been wanting to teach Ellen for the longest time...

Ellen goes out of the room and Chloe sits next to Eva. Eva's cell phone rings on the coffee table and Chloe leans over to look at it.

ENOUGH SAID 69

CHLOE :

Albert.

After a beat, Eva shakes her head "no," as in - don't pick up.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

You're still seeing his wife?

EVA :

(defensive)

She has a bad shoulder. And no friends.

Chloe looks at her, disapproving.

EVA (CONT'D)

Don't look at me like that. I'm screwed up.

INT. MARIANNE'S HOUSE - DAY

Marianne, with her phone in her hand, and looking slightly unhinged, lets Eva in.

MARIANNE :

Sorry. In the middle of some bullshit.

Come in.

Eva takes off her shoes and sets up the massage table while Marianne shouts into the phone.

MARIANNE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

How many times do we have to discuss this? You did agree. Albert, I was there, I remember. It's all worked out...Fine. Good bye. Ughhhhh!!! I can't wait til I don't have to talk to him anymore!!

EVA :

What happened?

MARIANNE :

(pouring wine)

He thinks he should take her to school,
not me. We already agreed it would be me.
Tess wants it to be me. She told me.

EVA :

Could you both take her?

ENOUGH SAID 70

MARIANNE :

I don't think so. He's a wreck about her
leaving and she doesn't need that kind of
energy.

They sit across from one another at the table.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)

He focuses so much on her and she can
feel it.

EVA :

Isn't that kind of nice, though? That he
focuses?

MARIANNE :

Maybe if he had a girlfriend, or
something like that, it would balance it
out. But I can't see that happening.

Nope.

EVA :

Why not?

MARIANNE :

He's just - a loser, you know? I hate to
use that word, but it fits.

Eva nods, her heart sinking.

EVA :

How so?

MARIANNE :

He just never got his life together.
Okay, for instance - and this is just
typical Albert. When I met him he had

nothing next to his bed, like a table or something. Nothing. He'd put everything on the floor. And I thought, this is cute, kind of bohemian or whatever. But when we got married I got us night tables, you know, like normal people. Then I was in his house, I don't know, a year ago. And I saw all his stuff on the floor again. I mean, I took the night tables, granted, but you'd think he'd get some new ones. Metaphorically speaking, he's not building a life for himself. You know what I mean?

The phone rings and she looks at it.

ENOUGH SAID 71

MARIANNE (CONT'D)

Ugh. That's him again. I'm not picking up.

ALBERT ON PHONE MACHINE

Please pick up the phone, Marianne. We've not resolved anything....

MARIANNE :

I'm sorry you have to hear this. This is so embarrassing.

ALBERT ON PHONE MACHINE

I know you're there. Fine. Don't deal.

He hangs up. Eva is cringing, wishing she wasn't hearing this.

MARIANNE :

(sad)

You know, these are all little things.

Ultimately, I think I just never felt understood by him. He didn't understand my poetry. He just never got me.

(beat)

Have you ever felt like someone got you?

Eva thinks and breaks into a bittersweet smile, realizing how much Albert does get her.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)

What about the flabby guy?

EVA :

Yeah. Maybe.

INT. EVA'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY

Eva is video chatting with Sarah, who is in her office. (WE
INTERCUT)

EVA :

I need you to meet him.

SARAH :

I mean, I'd love to meet him. But not so
you can decide what you think of him.

EVA :

Please? I feel like I'm losing all
perspective.

ENOUGH SAID 72

SARAH :

Exactly. You don't need someone else's. I
don't want to get in the middle of this -

EVA :

Please?

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Albert, Eva, Sarah and Will sit around the living room
drinking wine. They help themselves to a cheese plate, and
chips and guacamole.

WILL :

No flowers, no little dots.

SARAH :

I once bought sheets that had stars on
them and he -

WILL :

(in baby voice)

Little stars and moons and suns -

ALBERT :

Oh no.

WILL :

Right? Why do women like things that look

like they belong to children?

EVA :

I love doll house furniture. I would eat it if I could.

SARAH :

Sometimes I think I'd like to be single just so I can have girly sheets.

WILL :

You would like that, wouldn't you?

SARAH :

I'm kidding.

WILL :

I hope so.

EVA :

(pouring herself more wine)

I have flowered sheets and they're not all they're cracked up to be.

ENOUGH SAID 73

ALBERT :

I like your flowered sheets.

WILL :

Don't sell me out, man.

ALBERT :

We're new. At this point I'd probably like her sheets if they had little Mussolini's on them.

EVA :

Hey, get some night tables and we'll talk.

(beat)

He's got normal sheets but no night tables.

ALBERT :

So, I have no night tables.

EVA :

Well, maybe it's a metaphor. Or maybe
it's not!

Albert flinches a bit - that hurt. He reaches for the
guacamole and starts to swirl the onions to the side. Eva
watches, wondering if this bothers her or not.

WILL :

You know, I make a million compromises.
Not having flowery sheets is not a big
deal.

SARAH :

(taken aback)

I know. I know you make compromises.

WILL :

You do? What do you think they are?

SARAH :

Will, this isn't the time.

WILL :

Sometimes I wish I was with someone who
was more interested in History.

SARAH :

(beat, confused)

What?

ENOUGH SAID 74

WILL :

History.

SARAH :

Okay...

WILL :

I'm just saying.

Very uncomfortable. Cathy, the maid, comes into the living
room and takes the empty guacamole bowl.

CATHY :

More guacamole?

EVA :

Not for me.

SARAH :

Or me.

ALBERT :

I'd love some, thank you.

Cathy goes into the kitchen.

EVA :

You know how many calories are in
guacamole?

ALBERT :

Ten?

WILL :

(mortified)

Leave the guy alone. He likes his
guacamole.

ALBERT :

(to Cathy, in the kitchen)

Never mind the guac! I'll just stick with
the cheese!

EVA :

(drinking MORE wine)

You know what I'm going to get you for a
present? I'm going to get you a calorie
book.

ALBERT :

Please don't.

ENOUGH SAID 75

SARAH :

Yeah, a calorie book as a gift isn't so
good.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

Mid dinner, lots of wine.

ALBERT :

Eva tells me you're a therapist.

EVA :

Tell us about your weirdest patient.

SARAH :

What? You know I can't.

WILL :

She can't.

EVA :

She can. You don't have to name names, mate!

SARAH :

No.

EVA :

(to Albert)

She's so uptight about confidentiality.

ALBERT :

Shouldn't she be?

SARAH :

(beat)

I have this one patient who picks his nose and eats it.

ALBERT :

In front of you!?

EVA :

Is he a child?

WILL :

Are you making this up?

Sarah looks at him like he's crazy.

ENOUGH SAID 76

SARAH :

It's so gross and distracting. He does it in this way that he thinks I can't see, but of course I can.

Everyone is grossed out.

SARAH (CONT'D)

And I'm not going to tell you who it is, but he's famous.

They shriek.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Really famous.

EVA :

Tell us!

WILL :

I bet I know who it is.

SARAH :

You don't.

EVA :

You have to tell us!

WILL :

I can't tell you either.

EVA :

Not fair!

SARAH :

(guilty)

Okay no more. Show's over.

Eva pours more wine for herself.

EVA :

I like being drunk. I think it's highly overrated. I mean underrated!

SARAH :

You're shouting.

EVA :

I am?

ALBERT :

You are, a little.

ENOUGH SAID 77

SARAH :

I just don't want you to wake the little people.

EVA :

Oh sorry. Yeah. You want to know something funny? Albert doesn't know how to whisper.

ALBERT :

What?

EVA :

Go ahead, show them.

ALBERT :

What are you talking about?

EVA :

Please? It's funny.

ALBERT :

(trying)

This is whispering.

WILL :

That's a whisper.

EVA :

No, it wasn't.

SARAH :

(whispering)

Can I?

EVA :

Yes.

WILL :

(whispering)
What about me?

EVA :

Yes.
Everyone turns to Albert. It looks like he's going to have to try to whisper again.

ALBERT :

(not whispering)
This is whispering.
Eva cracks up, thinking this is hilarious.
ENOUGH SAID 78

EVA :

Not at all. That is not a whisper!

SARAH :

You're picking on him.

EVA :

I am not!

WILL :

You are.

ALBERT :

You kind of are.

EVA :

(beat)
I'm sorry. I just never met anybody who couldn't whisper.

INT. SARAH AND WILL'S KITCHEN - LATER

Everyone's in the kitchen, pitching in to clean with Cathy. Cathy puts some stuff in the dishwasher and then goes back into the dining room, leaving everyone alone for a second. Sarah glares at Cathy's back and Will notices.

WILL :

(quietly)
You're not allowed to complain about her anymore.
Sarah is holding up a softball.

SARAH :

Why is this in the kitchen drawer? Is someone playing ball in the kitchen? Just then Cathy comes back in. Everyone smiles. Sarah takes a beat and then holds up the ball.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Cathy?

CATHY :

Yes?

SARAH :

Did you put this ball in the drawer? Eva and Albert instantly look away and act busy.
ENOUGH SAID 79

CATHY :

Maybe one of the kids put it there?

WILL :

(taking the ball)
Of course they did. Sarah, give Cathy a break.

SARAH :

But I think you put it there. I find weird stuff in these drawers all the time.

CATHY :

I clean up the best I can.

SARAH :

I just don't understand the thought process.

CATHY :

You want the counter to be clean.

SARAH :

Yes, but not by shoving shit in the wrong drawers. I mean, why would the ball belong in the kitchen? How is that

helpful to me?

WILL :

That's enough.

He pulls on Sarah's shoulders.

CATHY :

You know what Missus Sarah - I find your
crap everywhere and you think I know
where to put it?

SARAH :

(scared)

No?

CATHY :

You leave your things all over the house,
you leave food out overnight, you let
your children write on the walls! You
floss your teeth and you leave it! You
clean your own house.

She finds her purse and jacket.

ENOUGH SAID 80

CATHY (CONT'D)

You people disgust me. But you're nice,
Mr. Will.

WILL :

Thanks Cathy!

She walks past Eva and Albert and slams the door behind her.

SARAH :

Oh my god!

WILL :

It would have been kinder to fire her.

EVA :

Um, my timing might be a little off,
but... I think I put the ball in the
drawer.

INT. AUDI - NIGHT

Albert drives.

EVA :

That wasn't a very fun evening, was it?

I'm sorry.

Albert doesn't respond.

EVA (CONT'D)

Quite a finale, though!

ALBERT :

(pissed)

Why do you care if I can't whisper?

EVA :

What?

ALBERT :

What was all that? That was so embarrassing.

EVA :

I was just kidding around.

ALBERT :

(beat)

A calorie book? You want to buy me a calorie book?

ENOUGH SAID 81

EVA :

(beat)

I wasn't really going to buy you a calorie book.

ALBERT :

I thought you actually liked me.

EVA :

(confused)

I do like you.

ALBERT :

Why do I feel like I just spent the evening with my ex-wife.

Eva looks at the street.

EVA :

Wait. Are you driving me home?

ALBERT :

Yeah.

EVA :

Are you staying over?

ALBERT :

No. Not tonight.

EVA :

Oh.

EXT. EVA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Eva gets out of the car and Albert drives off.

INT. EVA'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Eva comes in and dumps her purse. She's startled to see Chloe lying down in the living room. But kind of relieved.

CHLOE :

(sitting up)

Hi. Ellen went out with friends but I don't want to go home. Is it okay?

EVA :

I'm actually glad you're here.

ENOUGH SAID 82

They curl up together.

CHLOE :

I feel so much more comfortable at your house.

EVA :

You know, you're welcome to stay in Ellen's room when she's gone. You'd have to talk to your mom but it's just gonna be empty.

CHLOE :

Really?

EVA :

Sure.

CHLOE :

That would be awesome. Thank you.

INT. EVA'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The TV is on and Eva and Chloe are asleep among their knitting. Ellen comes in the front door and stands over them.

ELLEN :

(to Chloe)

Excuse me, Chloe, but could I have my mom back?

They sit up, groggy.

EVA :

We were watching something and I guess we just passed out.

Ellen goes to her room, angry.

ELLEN :

For all I know you'll be asking her to move into my room when I'm gone!

She leaves the room and they hear THE BEDROOM DOOR SLAM SHUT.

CHLOE :

I'm sorry.

EVA :

Not your fault, sweetie.

ENOUGH SAID 83

CHLOE :

I better go home.

INT. ELLEN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

Ellen is packing things into boxes. Eva comes in and sits on the bed.

EVA :

Honey. Chloe is needy.

ELLEN :

Who's needy?

(beat)

I'm guess I'm trying to feel a little

separate, you know, to sort of prepare.
But instead I just feel lonely and
anxious and Chloe's always here!

EVA :

I'm so sorry.

Eva holds out her arms.

EVA (CONT'D)

Honey. You know you're my baby.

Ellen ignores her and continues to put things in piles.

EVA (CONT'D)

Please let me hug you. Let mama hug you.

More ignoring. Eva sighs.

EVA (CONT'D)

(beat)

Can I see what Dad and Fran got you?

Ellen points to a new blanket.

EVA (CONT'D)

I'm going to finish my blanket. What else
did they get you?

Ellen holds up some nice hangers.

EVA (CONT'D)

Oh, those are good. They don't take up a
lot of room.

ENOUGH SAID 84

Ellen continues putting clothes in boxes and Eva sits there,
not knowing what else to say.

EXT. MARIANNE'S BACK PATIO - DAY

Eva is setting her up massage table in the patio. Marianne is
fooling with a plant in her garden.

MARIANNE :

Did you get a chance to look at my book?

EVA :

I did. Your poems are beautiful. Not that
I understand them, but I like them.

MARIANNE :

Thanks. I'm sure you understand them.

Eva mouths "No, I don't" but Marianne doesn't see. The front
door slams.

TESS (O.S.)

Mom?

MARIANNE :

Out here honey.

Eva freezes, looking down and away. Tess doesn't notice her at first.

TESS :

Hi. Dad's waiting in the car. I forgot my phone.

MARIANNE :

Honey, I want you to meet -

TESS :

(sees her)

Eva. Hi.

EVA :

(feigning surprise)

Tess?

MARIANNE :

You guys know each other?

ENOUGH SAID 85

TESS :

Yes, we know each other. She's dating Dad.

Marianne turns and looks at Eva. Eva pretends she's shocked.

EVA :

What?

MARIANNE :

You date Albert?

EVA :

Huh? I'm not sure what's happening - I think, wait a minute -

Just then the front door slams.

ALBERT (O.S.)

Hello?

TESS :

We're out here, Dad.

After a moment Albert walks to the patio.

ALBERT :

Oh, hey. Sorry to interrupt.

(turning to Eva)

Hi, I'm -

He looks at Eva.

EVA :

Hi?

ALBERT :

I don't understand. What are you doing here?

MARIANNE :

She gives me massages. We're friends.

(looking at Eva, hurt)

I thought.

Albert looks at them and takes it all in.

ALBERT :

What?

(beat)

You're friends with Marianne?

ENOUGH SAID 86

EVA :

I met her at a party and she took my card.

MARIANNE :

I think you were at the same party.

ALBERT :

And you met us both?

(beat)

So, what? You're her masseuse?

EVA :

Yeah!

ALBERT :

For how long?

MARIANNE :

Right after we met.

EVA :

I had no idea who she was or who you were.

ALBERT :

But you must have figured it out. At some point.

EVA :

No!

ALBERT :

No?

EVA :

Well, yeah, at some point.

ALBERT :

When?

EVA :

What?

ALBERT :

When did you figure it out?

Eva stalls, not knowing what to say.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(beat)

Come on Tess. You got your phone?

ENOUGH SAID 87

TESS :

Yeah. Um. Okay.

Albert walks out and Tess follows. Eva's devastated. She gets her stuff as Marianne, sits, shocked and hurt.

EVA :

I'm so sorry.

And Eva leaves.

EXT. EVA'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER

Eva walks up to her house and sees Chloe sitting on the front steps waiting for her.

EVA :

Hi.

CHLOE :

(concerned)

You all right? Is it okay I'm here?

EVA :

Probably not.

Eva sits down next to her.

EVA (CONT'D)

I screwed up big time.

CHLOE :

What happened?

EVA :

(head in her hands)

Oh my god oh my god...

Just then Chloe's mother Debbie drives up and gets out of the car.

DEBBIE :

Chloe.

CHLOE :

Hi Mom.

DEBBIE :

(to Eva)

Excuse me, do you have a daughter?

ENOUGH SAID 88

EVA :

What?

Debbie gets in her face.

DEBBIE :

'cause this ones mine. Who do you think you are, telling her she should have sex

with her boyfriend?

EVA :

I - I didn't.

CHLOE :

Mom!

Debbie pulls Chloe up.

DEBBIE :

You stay away from my daughter. And keep your opinions to yourself.

EVA :

But - she needs to talk about what's important to her and -
Debbie stops her.

DEBBIE :

Shut. It.

(beat)

Dyke.

The last remark is so random Eva laughs. And then doesn't.

EXT. YOUNG MAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Eva climbs the stairs without help, miserably trying to get on with her day.

INT. HOLLYWOOD APARTMENT - DAY

The man with the bad breath is getting a massage. Luckily for Eva, his mouth is closed. She massages slowly and automatically, lost in thought.

ENOUGH SAID 89

INT. BRENTWOOD HOUSE - DAY

Eva massages Cynthia as she blabs on about her butcher block and travertine tiles. Eva shuts her eyes, trying to tune her out.

EXT. ALBERT'S STREET - ANOTHER DAY

Eva's prius drives toward Albert's house. She gets out of the car just as Tess is coming outside with a big box of Cinnabons.

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

EVA :

Hi.

TESS :

Hi.

EVA :

Is he here?

TESS :

He went to the market.

EVA :

I'm sorry to just come over but he won't call me back.

TESS :

I'll tell him you came by.

But Eva just stands there, not going anywhere.

EVA :

What are you going to do with that?

TESS :

You want one?

Tess sits and Eva sits beside her, taking a Cinnabon. Just then Albert drives up.

He gets out of his car with a couple of grocery bags. Eva rises, nervous, holding the Cinnabon.

EVA :

Hi.

ENOUGH SAID 90

ALBERT :

(cold)

You know how many calories are in that?

He goes inside. Eva follows him.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Eva comes in as he's putting away the food.

EVA :

I just want to talk.

He gives her a look as if to say "so talk."

EVA (CONT'D)

It really was a coincidence and then I wanted to stop but she needed massages

and we sort of became friends and I didn't know what to do.

ALBERT :

You knew exactly what to do. You just didn't do it.

EVA :

I was very torn.

ALBERT :

And while you were being torn she was poisoning our relationship? Poisoning your perception of me?

EVA :

Yes.

ALBERT :

And why would you want that?

EVA :

I don't know! I guess I was trying to protect myself. You know, we've both been married before, and we know how things can turn out.

ALBERT :

And what about us? You didn't protect us.

EVA :

I didn't protect us. But it's not poisoned Albert, I still really want us to keep seeing each other.

ENOUGH SAID 91

ALBERT :

I wouldn't know how.

EVA :

I'm so, so sorry.

ALBERT :

This might sound corny, but you broke my

heart. And I'm too old for that shit. And the worst part, the worst part is that you made me look like an idiot in front of my daughter.

EVA :

I'm the idiot. I'm the idiot!
He looks at her, not sure what to say.

ALBERT :

I've got a lot to do. Tess and school -

EVA :

When is she leaving?

ALBERT :

In a week. School starts early.

EVA :

That's when Ellen leaves.
(trying to be light)
Guess we're gonna need to get those hobbies going, huh?

ALBERT :

Guess so.
He goes to put away the groceries, his back to her. Torn up, Eva walks out.

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eva goes to the front door when she sees Tess in the doorway.

EVA :

Bye.

TESS :

He just really, really liked you.

Eva turns.

ENOUGH SAID 92

EVA :

I just really liked him.
And she leaves Albert's house.
INT. EVA'S BEDROOM - MORNING
Eva lies in bed and sighs deeply, staring at the ceiling.

INT. ELLEN'S ROOM - ANOTHER DAY

Eva enters Ellen's room with the finished, hand knitted blanket. She places it in a suitcase on the floor. She looks around at what's left of her daughter's whole life, and sits on the bed. The closet has been stripped mostly bare. The walls are blank. The bedding is gone.

Ellen stands in the doorway and then sits beside her on the bed. Eva takes her hand.

They glance at one another - the kind of glance that acknowledges the bittersweet nature of life, and that no matter how hard we try, it will always win.

INT. LOS ANGELES AIRPORT - SAME DAY

Eva, Peter and Ellen stand before the security line.

EVA :

How will you know which room is yours?

ELLEN :

It's all written down. And we saw everything on our visit.

EVA :

(anxious)

I don't remember anything.

ELLEN :

I do.

PETER :

She's gonna be great.

EVA :

(weakly)

You'll be fine!

ENOUGH SAID 93

ELLEN :

I love you guys.

Ellen hugs and kisses them both and after a beat, lets go of them. They stand there.

Reluctantly they all turn around and head toward the security area. It's takes an agonizing long time as Ellen gets her ticket checked, and she leaves them, going to the escalator. Eva tries to her best not to cry too much, Peter is doing the

same. As Ellen ascends, she turns, seeing her parents grow smaller and smaller. And her parents, at last, see her disappear in the crowd.

They turn, walking away. Eva breathes deeply and Peter puts his arm around her.

PETER :

We made a fine person.

Eva puts her arm around him as well and they walk out of the airport.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. YOUNG MAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Eva pulls her massage table out of her car and begrudgingly starts up the steps to the house. After a moment, Hal comes out and smiles.

HAL :

Hi Eva!

He watches her struggle, smiling. Half way up she suddenly turns up to him.

EVA :

Do you think you could help me?

Hal rushes down the stairs.

HAL :

Of course. Oh my god, I'm such an idiot!

He takes the table out of her hands and hustles it up the stairs.

HAL (CONT'D)

God, this is heavy!

Eva walks up behind him, surprised and confused.

ENOUGH SAID 94

INT. BRENTWOOD HOUSE - DAY

Eva is massaging Cynthia's neck.

CYNTHIA :

Well, we always go to my parents for thanksgiving and we always get into a fight. My sister is a middle child so she's got those issues - hey, what are you going to be doing?

EVA :

Huh?

CYNTHIA :

For the holiday?

EVA :

Oh, just going to a friends house. It's going to be small.

CYNTHIA :

That sounds nice.

EVA :

Oh yeah. It will be.

EXT. SARAH AND WILL'S HOUSE - DAY

Eva, in a sweater, gets out of her car with some groceries, walks up to the front door and opens it.

INT. SARAH AND WILL'S HOUSE - MORNING

She walks into the kitchen and puts the groceries on the counter. Sarah, wearing a robe, is preparing some food.

EVA :

Hi.

SARAH :

Hi honey. Thank you so much.

EVA :

No problem.

SARAH :

(unloading groceries)

Are you excited?

ENOUGH SAID 95

EVA :

Beyond.

SARAH :

Do you think she's going to look different?

EVA :

Maybe she grew a beard. You know how it is at Sarah Lawrence. She looks the same. I skyped with her yesterday. Actually, I think she gained a little weight.

SARAH :

What time you getting her?

EVA :

Not til two.

SARAH :

We're eating at five. You should come straight here from the airport.

Cathy walks into the kitchen and takes down a bunch of plates.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Oh, let's use the fancy plates instead.

CATHY :

You said you don't like them.

SARAH :

Yeah, but it's Thanksgiving. You're supposed to use ugly plates.

EVA :

I'm gonna get going.

Sarah opens the silverware drawer and sees a hair brush where She rolls her eyes and looks at Eva, who smiles.

EVA (CONT'D)

I'll see ya.

CATHY :

Bye Eva.

EVA :

Bye Cathy.

Eva leaves.

ENOUGH SAID 96

INT. EVA'S CAR - DAY

She sits in her car and doesn't drive. After a moment, she checks her appearance in the mirror.

EXT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - DAY

Eva drives up and parks across the street. She stares at the house and can see the living room. After a moment, Albert is there. And he sees her.

She freezes. She doesn't know what to do, so she gives a stupid little wave. He walks away from the window.

Her heart sinks.

EVA :

Okay.

She's about to drive away when he comes out of the house and stands on the front steps. She takes this as her cue and gets out and goes over.

EVA (CONT'D)

I don't often park in front of your house.

(beat)

Usually I just drive by.

ALBERT :

I've driven by your house, too.

EVA :

(thrilled)

You have?

He nods. He sits and she sits beside him.

EVA (CONT'D)

You look good.

ALBERT :

So do you.

EVA :

Is Tess coming home?

ALBERT :

Already here. She's at her mom's. I'm going over there soon. Wanna come?

ENOUGH SAID 97

Eva laughs, the ice breaking.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

And Ellen?

EVA :

This afternoon. She's coming home this

afternoon.

ALBERT :

So, you've been okay, without her?

EVA :

Oh yeah. But she's not going back because I've built a cage.

ALBERT :

What a good idea.

EVA :

I've missed you.
He looks at her, his face softening.

ALBERT :

I've missed you too.
They smile at one another.
ALBERT (CONT'D)
(beat)
Oh, I thought you should know. I bought some night tables.

EVA :

(surprised)
You did?

ALBERT :

No.
Eva laughs.

EVA :

Okay. That's good.
And she looks at Albert, feeling gratitude and possibly love.

FADE OUT :

ENOUGH SAID 98

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