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# Free Samples

By Jim Beggarly

[Say Hi's Shake  
Her Shoulders" plays]  
# My love  
# The whole world's gonna end  
# But when you shake your  
shoulders and squint your eyes #  
# The band plays on in  
spite of everything #  
Can't put two  
letters in one box.  
I think you can do that,  
if it fits if you can  
get them all in.  
Yeah.  
Man I hate this song.  
I hated the last 7 songs.  
Yes, but did you  
hear what I said?  
Jillian, can I have some money  
for the jukebox?  
Play something good Wally!  
What's that song that  
goes it's starts out.  
Uh, I don't know.  
I'll find it.  
Yes, you do that.  
Okay, what's this one?  
Oh, hey, uh, okay okay.  
Watch it, watch it.  
Let's sit back down.  
Are you drunk?  
A woman just left the bar that I  
used to go to law school with.  
Are you a Lawyer?  
She dropped out, but um  
are you a painter this week?  
No, I'm not a painter  
this week.  
That's good then.  
It's Paula, her name is Paula.  
C'mon there's gotta.  
You know, I don't think that  
I've seen Paula  
in like a, uh, 6 months.

Oh, Jesus, what day is today?  
The 19th.  
You, remind me to call  
Danny tomorrow.  
And he doesn't want me to  
make a big deal about it,  
but you know, he's going to get  
all pissy if I forget.  
Who's that, who's Danny?  
Someone.  
Danny.  
Do you know  
what's really fucked up?  
What?  
What, what?  
Wait what's really fucked up?  
Oh I wish somebody would  
ask me that.  
I have a word or two  
to say about that.  
Okay, uh, Jillian, what is,  
what's really fucked up  
in a word or two?  
Everything.  
I'm not a complete flake,  
you know.  
If I said I'd be there, then  
that's what I'm going to do.  
Jilly, hunny,  
I need you to wake up.  
Nancy.  
Who let you in?  
What?  
I live here.  
You're at my place.  
What time is it?  
It's early, I'm sorry.  
What- That's the hat  
that Tex was wearing  
when we met him last night.  
Tex as in Texas?  
Is he here right now?  
Look, I need to ask  
you a huge favor.

You wouldn't wear  
any of my pajamas.  
Are those gophers?  
No they're  
little bunny rabbits.  
Nice, do you have  
any pajamas for grown-ups?  
That was funny last night  
and it's still  
funny this morning. But,  
I really do need your help.  
You'll be my hero.  
No, okay, no, no, no.  
No, Jillian. Jillian, we have  
to leave right now.  
Great!  
I cannot wear  
this shirt all day.  
Look, I know, but you have to.  
I don't understand how you  
fit your breasts into this.  
I don't know.  
I like my clothes tight.  
It's like wearing a corset.  
Here.  
No. No way.  
I don't have the sort  
of head made for a visor.  
Please. This is a deal breaker.  
Just drop it.  
Okay, fine.  
But, we have  
to leave right now.  
Oh, it's probably from Wally.  
I made him sleep on the couch.  
"Hey Nancy. I'm sorry but  
I peed on your couch.  
I'm leaving you  
twenty dollars. Wally."  
Ugh, We have to go.  
[ beeping ]  
You know, I don't understand  
why he left you \$20.  
I don't know Is that for

you to get a new couch  
or get the cushions cleaned?  
Is that he didn't even  
attempt to clean it up,  
I mean, spray something on it  
or at least try to mop it  
up a little bit.  
I would be mortified,  
I don't think I'd ever  
be able to look you  
in the face again.  
He's probably trying to  
remember where his \$20 went.  
If I peed on your couch,  
I would pay someone to come in  
a steal all your furniture.  
I'd rather burn down your  
whole apartment building,  
than tell you.  
Hey Nancy, I peed on  
your couch last night.  
Get inside the truck!  
Just kidding.  
It's so fun. You're gonna  
have a great time.  
Yay! So fun!  
Ok, anyone who wants  
a sample can have one  
but they can't have two.  
Even if they offer  
to pay for it.  
I know. They're  
testing this product.  
Okay, try and get people  
to fill out these survey cards  
but don't be  
obnoxious about it...  
Okay, um, this one is vanilla,  
this is chocolate.  
They either get one  
or the other. That's it.  
Where are the cups. Oh.  
Okay, 12345.  
That's all they get.

Okay, now I've gotta go.  
Okay, stay here  
one second. I'm gonna run.  
I'm gonna get coffee.  
Be right back.  
No, no, no, no, no!  
You can't!  
I'm already late.  
Nancy, I've never  
hated anyone more  
than I hate you right now.  
What? Oh gosh. If you leave  
here, you're going to find  
my dead body hanging  
from a rope.  
Ok. The intervention was  
supposed to be next week  
but my grandfather is  
having a bypass on Tuesday.  
Does your grandfather  
really need to be there?  
Well yeah. He's the only  
person in my family  
I don't think your  
brother drinks that much.  
That's because you're a  
borderline alchy yourself.  
Now I've really gotta go.  
I love you for this.  
Ok, I should be back  
no later than noon.  
Maybe one?  
Really try for noon.  
Ok, be nice to the people.  
They mean you no harm.  
And step outside  
if you need to smoke.  
Oh and go to the front there's a  
little switch that plays music.  
Try and play it once an hour.  
Oh, um, thank you sweetie.  
I owe you a big one  
and don't forget to call Danny.  
Ok, I love you. Bye!

Damnit.

Great.

Hi.

Hello.

You're giving out  
free samples today only?

Yes.

A cup of either ice cream  
or an ice cream like substance  
in either chocolate or vanilla.

Who's Mike?

I don't know.

But I suspect he dreams  
of ice cream  
or ice cream like substance.

How do you not know who  
you're working for?

This just happens  
to be my first  
and my last day working here.

Oh, what happened?

Big drama?

Does this look like an  
information booth?

No. How lonely are you that you  
have to wander the streets  
on a Thursday morning asking a  
bunch of senseless questions  
to the first person you meet  
who's trapped in a truck.

Look, I'm just curious.

Chocolate or vanilla?

Which one do you like?

How do you work here and  
not try both your flavors?

You're doing it again.

What do people usually get?

Strawberry.

That wasn't even an option.

Your two flavors are only  
chocolate or vanilla.

Oh, that's a joke.

Ok, I think I'll take  
the choc-str-ch-chocolate.

Did it take a long time  
to learn ow-  
Oh, thank you.  
Hey.  
Uh, Chocolate or vanilla?  
Chocolate.  
You know, you're like  
the first person around here  
who hasn't remarked on us  
being identical twins.  
Well, I was going to but to be  
honest,  
I'm hung-over and  
I just wasn't entirely sure  
if I was seeing  
two people or not.  
You're twins.  
Thanks for the ice cream.  
# 'Cause I'm broke,  
and that aint no joke. #  
# A quarter's what I need  
but I'll take a dime. #  
# Excuse me people!  
No!  
Yes!  
No! Yeahyeah.  
I'm talking to you.  
Me?  
What? Uh, you and that bongo  
have got to go.  
My head cannot take it.  
\$5 I will give this to you  
if you go away. Where?  
You don't have to leave  
the state or anything.  
Just go somewhere I can't  
hear you, ok? Okay.  
Cool.  
Um, hey, hey!  
Uh, wait a minute.  
I'm not giving back this money.  
Oh no, I don't want  
the money back.  
Do you want to make another \$5?



What do I have to do?  
I want you to go and  
buy me the largest  
cup of coffee that they have  
in Southern California.  
Ok?  
Ok. Great!  
And, uh, I need one  
real sugar. Say it.  
Real sugar.  
Yes, and just a drop of milk.  
You know what, no milk.  
Just take the cup  
and say "Moo" over top of it.  
Ok. That's very good but  
save it for when it counts.  
How am I supposed to  
buy you the coffee?  
Crazy, I don't know  
if you noticed  
but I just gave you \$5.  
But you didn't give me money  
for the actual coffee.  
I don't know you well enough  
to go and buy you a coffee.  
We're not friends like that.  
You know what,  
I have one friend.  
That's how I got trapped  
in that stupid truck.  
So look, I'm certainly not  
looking for another.  
Let's review. I gave you  
\$5 to go away.  
Now that \$5 is yours to  
keep no matter what.  
You put that  
straight into your IRA.  
This new \$5 that  
is to go buy my coffee.  
When you return,  
with the coffee,  
I'm going to give you your \$5.  
Do I get to keep the change?

No.  
Yeah. Why not?  
Because I said so  
and I'm too mean to ever  
change my mind.  
What are you,  
trying to seduce-  
I don't understand.  
Just go and get coffee!  
You're a believer aren't you?  
You believe? Oh God.  
You know what? No.  
I think I can honestly  
say I'm just not a believer...  
Oh God. I can't believe  
I got you to go away.  
Then I actually  
asked you to come back.  
Okok. Heyhey!  
You can do it!  
One coffee!  
One real sugar.  
Only you can save my life.  
Go.  
# Coffeecoffeecoffee  
coffee coffee #  
Real sugar!  
Coffee!  
Hi.  
Hi. Chocolate or vanilla?  
Vanilla, please.  
Aren't you hot in there?  
Nope.  
They say people are  
descendants from apes  
but I think my family is  
descended from reptiles.  
They're all  
cold-blooded lawyers.  
Oh, well I uh-  
What?  
I don't- My family doesn't  
believe in evolution.  
Darwin and all that.

Ok.  
Next.  
Hi.  
Hi Chocolate or vanilla?  
Um, I want both.  
You can't have both.  
You have to pick one.  
You can give me both  
if you wanted to.  
Yeah, but we live in  
a polite society.  
There are rules. There are lots  
of things I'd like to do  
that I'm not allowed.  
Like what?  
I don't know- I'd like to walk  
around naked for an entire year.  
I'd like to sleep in a tent  
on a beach in Malibu.  
Kill a few people.  
Quite a few, actually.  
I'll have two cups  
of the chocolate.  
Well, you can have  
chocolate. Just one cup.  
But the other girl  
always gives me two cups!  
She's not here.  
Well, the other girl's a lot  
prettier than you are.  
Alright!  
First of all,  
you're seeing me with  
a hangover- no make-up!  
Secondly- I'm also a  
great deal more flexible  
than the girl  
who's usually here.  
So what?  
Well, you'll find out  
why it's important  
and people pee on that girls couch.  
Joel!  
What? I thought I told you

to wait for me by the car.  
Why are you eating this junk?  
I just had one bite.  
Shouldn't you check  
with the mother  
before you give  
ice cream to a child?  
I usually do.  
But- Joel said that you were  
dying in a hospital.  
He was so sad.  
I couldn't resist.  
Joel! I didn't say that!  
She said she wanted  
to kill people!  
No! We were discussing  
civil liberties!  
He's clearly taking  
that statement  
totally out of context.  
Come with me, right now.  
Uh, Peter.  
Uh, where's my sister?  
Um, I'm filling in today.  
As I can see.  
Where's my sister.  
She had something  
she had to do.  
The same question before  
we arrive at an answer?  
You know what?  
I feel like you look.  
Unless you want to deal  
with a bunch of angry bees.  
Had one too many last night?  
Yeah. Then three more  
just to make sure.  
Um, I don't know  
what she had to do,  
but she said she was going to  
maybe stop by your apartment.  
My apartment? Why?  
Uh, she didn't say.  
She was going to cash

this check for me.

Maybe you could-

No.

Okay, well, tell her I'll come  
by her place later then.

You know- hey- if she  
told you she'd do it,  
she told me she was going  
to go to your apartment,  
you should maybe  
just go there. Wait.

Cigarette?

So tell me councilor-

Oh no- I'm not- I dropped  
out of law school.

I thought you were taking  
the semester off,  
slumming it with some  
weirdoes in LA.

Well, you're certainly  
not going to stay here  
and live "Mike's Dream"  
are you?

I don't know.

We'll see.

Anyway, I'm wondering why you  
want me to go back  
to my apartment?

I don't.

Then I won't.

Peter, why would I care?

Thanks for the smoke.

Uh-Uh- Stop it.

Hey, um, gee, you're right.

Fine, you're right.

Let's hear it.

And your grandfather are  
all waiting at your house  
to give you a substance  
abuse intervention.

Isn't that sweet.

Yeah, it is actually.

It shows they care.

You're not there.

I guess you don't care.  
You're my friends'  
brother Peter.  
I mean- I barely know you.  
The few times we've talked,  
you've been so drunk  
I could barely understand you  
or else you were mysteriously  
snide and hostile.  
So you don't care  
if I go home or not.  
Nancy's my friend.  
It would make her very happy  
if you checked into  
a rehab facility.  
And, I'm trapped in this stupid  
truck until she gets back.  
So, I want you to speed home  
and do whatever it is that's  
good for you.  
Thanks again for the cigarette.  
Crap.  
Sorry Nancy.  
Yes. Hello?  
Hey.  
Oh, watch out for that.  
Sorry- I got it.  
Hi.  
Do you have any stamps?  
No.  
Are you sure?  
Am I sure?  
Yeah.  
I'm sorry, what kind  
of question is that? What?  
You obviously think I work in  
some kind of postal truck.  
Do you think that I would  
work in a postal truck  
and not realize  
that I sold stamps.  
Sometimes a deli  
will sell stamps.  
Do you want mustard with

your ham sandwich?  
What's wrong with you?  
I got kidnapped this morning  
and I'm being forced  
to wear a t-shirt that  
makes it pretty obvious  
that I need to get  
fake breasts,  
before people start  
calling me sir,  
and I haven't had any coffee.  
I think your shirt looks nice.  
Paula? Paula?  
No, I know that your name  
is not Paula,  
you can keep on walking.  
Ugh!  
# Well you got the brains  
and I got the shakey shakey #  
# You got the curves  
but I've got the pow #  
# And how's about we get  
a little closer now #  
# How's about we get  
a little closer now #  
# whoa, whoa  
[ vocalizing ]  
Hey!  
Are you housetrained yet?  
[Sigh]  
I know, that was pretty bad.  
Is Nancy mad?  
You urinated on her couch.  
I know!  
She's not pleased.  
I know what I did!  
So, how's it going so far?  
Well, I gave a Homeless woman  
money to go get me coffee  
and she never came back.  
A little kid gave  
me the finger.  
And I had to make  
a phone call today

and my cell phone is dead.  
Do you have your  
cell phone with you?  
No, no. That got  
cut off two months ago.  
It was either a new amp  
or the phone bill.  
Why, who do you need to call?  
This guy Danny who I used  
to go to law school with.  
He's kind of my boyfriend.  
Kind of my fianc.  
Does he know that  
you're having sex  
with a bunch  
of different dudes?  
It's not a bunch!  
And, we're taking  
a small break.  
How did you know I was here?  
Uh, last night Nancy told  
me that she had  
to go to some intervention  
for her grandfather.  
So- gonna ask you to-  
Well the intervention  
is for her brother.  
Oh, yeah. Well,  
that's good then  
because Peter's  
a mean little drunk. Dick.  
Oh, by the way,  
my band's playing tonight  
you should totally come.  
Oh, you know.  
I don't really like your band.  
Really?  
Well you're not  
very good, are you?  
All bands suck at the beginning  
and then you're great like  
you're a tight band  
with like thirty songs  
and a dynamic live sound.



I mean- you have a ten-minute  
song about sitting on the couch  
and eating Cheetos.  
That's a good song.  
No it's a horrible song  
they hate you and your band  
for the rest of their lives.  
You are starting  
to hurt my feelings  
so I'm going to go.  
No. Come on!  
I think it's great that  
you have these guys  
you can hang out with  
and get drunk with.  
And, you probably  
get laid a lot. Yeah?  
See who cares  
if you're not very good.  
I do, Jillian!  
You know what? You seem  
like you're a cool person  
but then when someone  
starts talking to you  
you turn out to be a  
complete pain in the ass.  
That's certainly true.  
And then you do that.  
When I'm trying to argue with  
you, you agree with me.  
What am I supposed to do?  
But I don't wanna  
I hate that. I don't  
want to argue with you.  
But what if I want to  
argue with you?  
Wally look, I'm going  
to make it up to you.  
Give you a free sample.  
Ooh, you know what?  
I'm going to mix  
the chocolate and the vanilla.  
No, no. Jillian. I'm willing  
to chance it for you.

No, no. No, I don't want  
any of that stuff.  
Jillian, it gives me the shits.  
It gave me the shits one time.  
But you could help me  
realize a life long dream.  
What's this scar from?  
My brother shot me in the ass.  
That had to hurt.  
It's not that bad actually.  
You definitely want  
to get shot there  
if you get shot somewhere.  
I'll remember that.  
I am going to wait on a  
customer with no pants on.  
Tell me that's not  
the coolest thing ever.  
Is it sexual for you?  
No.  
[Mumbling]  
Hey guys.  
Hey!  
What can I get for ya?  
Sure is. I have chocolate  
and I have vanilla.  
Chocolate?  
Yeah sure.  
Two chocolates.  
Coming right up.  
A cup.  
Ah Jillian?  
Yeah?  
Two chocolates please?  
Excellent. Could you  
get them for me?  
Kind of on a break, Wallace.  
Could you get them for me anyway  
and don't call me Wallace.  
Mmm, no.  
Ok.  
One-second guys.  
Is there a problem?  
No there's not a problem.

Maybe you gentlemen could  
fill out a response card  
about how you feel  
about our product?  
When we haven't even  
tried the product? Yep.  
Yeah- that's-  
Maybe you gentlemen could come  
back in five minutes.  
Sorry.  
Ok,  
my break is over.  
Yes, thank you Jillian?  
Two chocolates,  
How many pot-heads does it take  
to make one cup of ice cream?  
Excuse me are you sassing?  
Hey!  
It doesn't matter what they-  
Just get the  
two chocolates, okay?  
It'll be right there gentlemen.  
Here you go.  
Enjoy them.  
These. Both of you.  
May I have a spoon?  
No.  
They're-  
Great.  
That was really good Wally.  
[Spanking]  
That was a dream of mine  
and you, you know, ruined it.  
C'mon. You could get a job  
as a telemarketer.  
Work all day totally nude.  
Yeah, everything's  
a joke to you.  
Oh, you wanted me to  
take that seriously?  
Want to make it up to me?  
Come see my band play tonight.  
Ok.  
Really?

No.  
You know, you're  
the best looking woman  
I would never, ever  
consider having sex with.  
Wally, if I wanted  
to have sex with you,  
you'd do it.  
I'm a guy, I'll have sex with  
anyone who will let me.  
Why, were you thinking  
of having sex with me?  
If you get rubber sheets on  
your bed, I'll think about it.  
No. Hey,  
will you come back  
and bring me a coffee?  
Uh, no.  
Please?  
A cup of coffee!  
Should have been nicer.  
# Time passed too fast  
before you saw her #  
# Then it stopped short,  
short on a dime #  
# And she's so pretty, she's so  
pretty, she's so pretty #  
# And you've never seen  
so pretty in all of your time #  
# And then you can get  
the governor on the line #  
# Or will it with  
all of your might #  
# But you can't change the fact  
that she's a diamond, #  
# shiny diamond And you sir  
are merely just a man #  
He definitely saw me pee.  
Can I have a chocolate, please?  
[Man talking on phone]  
Does your dad want one?  
Hey dad, do you-  
Doesn't matter, just hurry up.  
He can be such

a jerk sometimes.  
I understand.  
He's an evil lawyer, You know,  
you're kind of lucky.  
I didn't know dads could be  
jerks until this year,  
and The problem with learning  
that so late in life.  
It just, it totally  
just breaks your heart.  
You'll be okay.  
[Ice cream truck music plays]  
Hello there!  
[Knocking]  
You can't do that.  
I can't hear my programs  
with that music.  
It drives me insane.  
You have to turn it off.  
I don't know how it could  
be driving you insane.  
Turn it off.  
No, I hear this  
music all the time.  
You're only allowed to play it  
when you're driving.  
You're not allowed to play  
it when you're parked.  
If you don't turn it off,  
I'm going to call the police.  
Driving. You said  
I could play the music  
if I'm driving.  
Stop it. Stop playing  
that music.  
Don't worry. I only have  
half a tank of gas left.  
I'm going to call the police,  
and they'll shoot you!  
Lady!  
Hey.  
Hi. I'm glad  
you're still here.  
Can't say that I'm glad.

Chocolate or vanilla?

Chocolate.

Cat's or dogs?

What?

Oh, sorry. I thought  
you were doing like,  
a word association game.

No, I wasn't.

Okay.

Well I just wanted  
to swing by and see  
if we were still  
on for tonight.

And also, is this suit  
too much?

Too much of what for what?

Yeah, I don't know.

Should I wear this.

Or do you think I should  
go home and change  
into something  
more casual first.

Oh, come on,  
you do remember me, don't you?  
From literally last night.

Well, I know that  
you're not Wally  
and I'm about 50%  
sure you're not Nancy.

I was the man sleeping  
next to you,  
except you were under the  
covers and I was above them.

Oh, you're Tex!

Well, yes and no.

How is that a yes and no.

But actually everybody else in  
the world calls me Albert.

Why would they do that?

That's my name.

Why were you wearing  
a cowboy hat?

I was having a bad hair day.

I couldn't find

my baseball cap.

Why are you all dressed up?

Oh, will your bride be  
joining us for dinner?

My little brother  
is getting married.

Tex.

Albert.

I'd like to stay with Tex. Okay.

The thing is, I'm not really  
dating so much these days.

Well, it's just dinner.

Maybe a little dancing.

But, I'm not really dating.

And if you're

talking about sex,

we were in bed together,

and quite naked

if I remember correctly.

You were way too drunk.

There are rules.

Are they written down?

Does this have anything

to do with that guy Danny

you mentioned last night?

Did I get drunk and tell

you my life story?

Yes, well you did mention

something about Danny,

and there was

something about you

trying to be a painter

and there was stuff

about how much you hate

your father right now.

Oh! Stop.

Oh God. I can't-

You know way too much about me.

I can't look you in the face.

Okay, you know what then.

Why don't I tell you

something that no one else

in the world knows about me?

And then we'll be even.

Like what?

Okay, so when I was  
thirteen years old,  
I used to hang out with this kid  
named Keith McGrath.

He was the coolest kid  
in the neighborhood.

He was good at sports.  
He knew all the important  
curse words and and  
here, come here.

That he would ride around  
the sand dunes  
that this construction  
crew made.

Were you cool?

No, for some reason  
I had great difficulty  
pronouncing the word  
"vagina" correctly.

I want to know how  
you pronounced it.  
That's not important.

Anyway, So one day  
Keith McGrath and I  
were behind our houses  
in a large wooded area  
and he pulled out  
a pack of matches.

We started setting bigger and  
bigger piles of leaves on fire.

And the leaves started  
blowing around.

It got out of control.

They set the bushes on fire.

It started jumping  
to the trees.

We tried to put it out  
with our coats  
but it just started  
getting worse.

So- Without  
saying a word  
we decided to run,



And I was amazed  
because I was running as  
fast as Keith McGrath.  
Why do you keep saying  
his full name?  
Because Keith McGrath  
was so cool  
that you would never  
want to confuse him  
with any other lesser Keith.  
Right so we both  
ran back to the house.  
Oh you got-  
Hey you, yeah you.  
We're closed.  
That's good.  
I don't think he'll  
ever come back.  
So you ran.  
Okay, right.  
So as I'm running  
I realize I'm going twice as  
fast as I ever had before.  
And not just fast, I'm  
I'm graceful.  
Like a young deer.  
I realize that I'm  
I'm running like Keith.  
Keith McGrath?  
So the old sniveling me would  
have ran to my house,  
gone upstairs to  
my bedroom and cried  
while I waited for my parents  
to come home and punish me.  
But now I could run  
like a deer.  
So- So, what did I do?  
I ran into the kitchen,  
I grabbed the phone.  
I dialed 9-1-1  
and reported the fire.  
Then I bounded back  
outside on my new legs,

and I waited for  
the firemen to arrive.  
And when they did I took them  
back out to the fire  
and it was put out with very  
little damage done at all.  
And you didn't get in trouble  
for starting the fire?  
Well the old me  
would have but-  
When the fireman asked  
me what happened  
I didn't cry or piss my pants.  
I just looked them right  
in the eye and told them  
that I saw older boy  
playing with matches  
and that they started the fire.  
And they believed you?  
Yeah, they did.  
And you didn't tell anyone?  
Well, I told you and um-  
I almost told my father  
the night before my parade.  
Your parade?  
I was a hero.  
Heroes get parades.  
And Keith McGrath?  
Keith McGrath.  
The coolest kid  
I had ever known  
went straight to his  
bedroom and cried  
while he waited to be punished.  
I tell you something  
happened that day.  
It sounds like  
you thought quickly  
and he panicked.  
Yeah, you could say that.  
And what would you say?  
I say on that day,  
as we ran out of those woods  
Keith McGrath and I

exchanged souls.  
Exchanged souls.  
How does it work?  
I don't know.  
But I tell you,  
I never changed back.  
And the change was total.  
Keith found out that he was too  
clumsy for sports anymore.  
He started smoking  
a lot of pot.  
He gained weight.  
Girls started to avoid him  
whereas they used  
to flock to him.  
And you could run?  
Not just run.  
It was like my remaining baby  
fat burned off overnight.  
I grew six inches by the end  
of the school year.  
My classes started  
to seem easy.  
I became an honor student.  
And did I mention girls?  
Well, I started dating  
actual live girls.  
It was like a whole new world.  
While I write my thesis for  
my masters in Literature.  
It's a critical study of a trio  
of Paul Auster novels  
called The New York Trilogy.  
You kidding?  
I love Paul Auster.  
Yeah, I know.  
Was last night just a  
complete black out to you?  
I remember the cowboy hat.  
You got your masters  
in Literature, right?  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
If I'm without devotion

then I'm faithless  
but if I'm filled with  
hope then I'm faithful.  
Okay, and if I go to  
a dentist for a simple cleaning  
then that's painless  
but if I get a root canal  
then that is painful.

Yes.

Okay. Now, if I do anything  
to get what I want  
then that is ruthless,  
but If I don't actively  
pursue anything  
then is that ruthless?

I see.

Do you?

Why does her name work in one  
context and not in another.

Um, I don't know.

You know, but I'll have  
an answer for you tonight.

You will?

It's not too far from the bar  
we were at last night.

I'm going to be there  
at about 8pm.

I would love for you  
to join me.

It's just- I'm not  
really dating.

All right, there's no pressure.

You're sure that I'm going  
to be there aren't you?

Who doesn't like Mexican food?

Here you go.

What school did you go to?

Stanford.

Oh, are you joking?

Really? So you see we could have  
been dating this whole time.

We could have moved passed  
this awkward stage and be,  
and be smack in the middle

of the good stuff by now.  
The good stuff?  
What the hell is that?  
Well, if you meet  
me tonight you'll be  
one step closer to finding out.  
Chocolate or vanilla?  
Oh, not so fast.  
What's in this stuff?  
I don't know. Um,  
it's made with love.  
I'm lactose intolerant.  
That means that I can't have  
anything with dairy in it.  
Well it looks like ice cream;  
It might be yogurt.  
Don't you have a list  
of ingredients anywhere?  
No.  
Can you look for them?  
Yeah, no I didn't see them.  
You didn't even look for them.  
Look, I think there's  
a chance that this product  
I think it would be wise for you  
to not try one of our samples.  
Okay, but if you have  
some with soy  
then I can have that.  
Would it A) Kill you  
or B) save your life  
if you missed out on  
snacking between meals.  
You just called me fat.  
I did no such thing  
but you certainly are.  
You just did it again.  
No. That was the first time.  
I'm going to call your boss.  
You have no right to talk  
to people like that.  
[ grunting ]  
Hi, do you need any help?  
No.

Do you want me to bring  
a cup to you?  
No, just don't close  
until I get there.  
Uh, chocolate or vanilla?  
You're not the usual girl.  
She had somewhere else  
she needed to be today.  
Oh, um, well she usually  
has a chair for me to use.  
Uh chocolate.  
You like it?  
Oh, no.  
No, it has sort of  
a bitter chalky taste.  
Well, why do you come  
all the way over here  
if you don't like it?  
Well, it reminds me  
when I was thirteen,  
just a little thing  
on the Jersey coast.  
Oh Jersey coast.  
But that was seven or  
eight lifetimes ago.  
Oh, I'm sorry, are you  
talking about reincarnation?  
Oh no. One life  
is enough for anyone.  
But there are so many  
lives within that life.  
You're so young you're  
probably on your first one.  
Uh, yeah, I guess.  
I don't know.  
I feel really old.  
You know, when I was thirteen,  
I used to be a very  
devout Catholic.  
But thirteen turned out  
to be my religious peak,  
and I've been on a Catholic  
downhill ever since.  
Do you believe in God?

No.

Mmm.

I can't seem to let him go.

I've been wondering

for years now why he,

why he keeps me alive.

My first husband is dead.

All three of my

husbands are dead.

I never had any children

of my own.

So I'm ready.

I've been ready since 1954,

when my first husband

Ricardo Ortiz died.

You've probably

never heard of him.

Ricardo Ortiz?

He did a few movies

and that's where we met.

Of course, they changed

his name to Richard Olsen.

There was talk of him

being the next Cary Grant.

But the camera never saw it.

Ricardo was walking sex

in a male form.

And either the camera

sees it or it doesn't

and with him, it didn't.

But if you're a woman

sitting next to him

you'd have trouble following

the conversation

because all you would

be thinking is

when is he going to kiss me?

Where is the first place

he will touch me?

Am I going to faint?

I want him to touch

me in places

that's going to make

my skin burn.

Wow.  
Yeah, it was a wow.  
We married in the fall after we  
finished a musical called um...  
"Two Plus One."  
Did you see it?  
I was the second lead.  
I had a wonderful number  
in a nightclub.  
How many movies have you done?  
Mmm, Hundreds.  
Hundreds?  
Mm-Hmm,  
Well, but I wasn't the star.  
I'd work on a picture for one  
week maybe two at the most.  
But it adds up.  
I was Betty Rockland then.  
With the reddest hair  
you ever did see.  
I'm being punished  
for my pride now.  
Pride goeth before the fall.  
What do you mean?  
When my last husband  
Stanford Miller died  
I should have gone to one of  
those Actor's Retirement Homes.  
I just couldn't do it.  
Well, my nickname at  
Warner Brothers was the beauty.  
Can you believe that?  
Ridiculous.  
You're still beautiful Betty.  
It's a good thing you  
don't believe in God  
because He'd snap your tongue  
right out of your mouth.  
No, I could never,  
I could never let them  
see me like this.  
The great actors would be  
reading pages of Shakespeare.  
There wouldn't be a dry



eye in the house.

The comedians would be using all those old jokes and everybody would laugh.

What could I do?

I- I thought the whole point of retirement is that you don't have to do anything.

It's like your reward for a life well lived.

Who has had one of those?

You should let somebody call one of those homes for you.

No.

I would go through the next 200 years in pain before I will let them see me like this.

Um.

I think I should go in the truck.

[Sigh]

Alright, well this has been wonderful, thank you.

I'll get that.

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait.

You good?

I think so, yes.

I'm over in apartment 2B.

In that apartment house over there. Come see me.

Hello?

Hey, hello?

Is this your truck?

You wouldn't happen to have a stamp, would you?

Stamp?

You know what, I'm out.

You should check back tomorrow.

It's a bill, I need it today.

I'll buy a coke or

whatever I just need one.

Where's it going? Maybe I can

drop it off when I'm done.  
It's going to Cleveland.  
Cleveland?  
Yep, yep, you should give  
it to me.  
I've always wanted  
to go to Cleveland.  
You know, you food truck  
people think you're so cool.  
I can get ice cream  
at the grocery store.  
You don't trust me?  
You're in someone's  
neighborhood.  
You should act a little nicer.  
This isn't your  
neighborhood you know.  
You sure?  
I'll cut your tires.  
Hello?  
Excuse me?  
Hi, what time is it?  
Oh, it's almost three.  
My friend and I were hoping  
to get some ice cream.  
Uh, go around to the front,  
I'll be right there.  
Okay.  
Jillian?  
Paula!  
Oh my God,  
what are you doing here?  
I think I've seen you twice  
in the past two days. Where?  
I saw you leaving  
a bar last night,  
then you were around  
here earlier today?  
Why are you here,  
in Los Angeles?  
I got a summer internship  
and William and Morris  
in the legal department.  
Oh course you do. You're

doing entertainment law.  
This is my cousin Penny,  
I'm staying with her  
and my aunt this summer.  
Hi.

Hi.

What are you doing here, do  
you actually work here?

Oh no, I'm just filling  
in for a friend.

I didn't think you would-  
Not that what I'm doing  
is much better.

I'm bartending two  
nights a week at a club.

Money, you know.

Your cousin and I  
were good friends  
at Stanford Law,

but I've taken a  
semester off to see  
if I can do something  
in the arts instead.

I thought I was going  
to try classical piano  
but it is ridiculously  
difficult.

And I ended up competing with  
all these little Asian girls  
who were playing since they were  
like five or six years old.

You could try something else.

I did. I mean, I tried guitar  
for a while and..

I painted for  
the past few months.

No, no I'm terrible and  
my teacher looks at me  
like I took a crap  
on the canvas.

You should come back  
to Stanford in the fall.

I don't think that I can.

What are you going to do here?

Um, I'm a little lost,  
but I think Los Angeles  
is the perfect place to,  
you know, be un-tethered,  
float amongst the stars  
and you know,  
it's giving me time to think.  
That sounds cool.  
I'm lying. Really, I'm just  
drinking way too much  
and I'm sleeping with surfer  
boys and wanna-be musicians.  
Oh, Jesus! Please don't  
tell Danny that!  
Hey, did you call Danny  
today? It's his birthday!  
I went to the payphone across the  
corner and that's not working.  
Do you have your  
cell phone with you?  
Does she know Daniel?  
Jillian, we actually  
have to run.  
It's just, we have some  
people waiting for us.  
Oh, um, okay,  
well, want to hang out  
sometime since you're here.  
We can go out. We can  
gossip about Stanford Law.  
And I won't pressure you  
for information about Danny  
because I know that  
a trial separation  
is still a separation.  
It's a trial.  
He's screwing around.  
Jillian.  
Okay, you're right,  
that's none of my business.  
As long as he's not  
sleeping with Alice Goodman.  
She's got this little scrunched  
up face, it make me wanna-

Guys.

I thought we were going  
to get some lunch  
before we went to the airport.

Yes, we are.

Hello.

Hello.

Jillian we actually have  
to go-

I still want some ice cream.

Yes but-

Chocolate or vanilla?

Chocolate please.

Okay, now let's hit the road.

I'll have some too,:

Please.

I don't know.

Why not?

You're pregnant and  
I'm going to be honest.  
They're like testing  
this product.

I have no idea what's  
in this thing.

It could be made out  
of starfish for all I know.

Let's get going.

No Dana.

She knows Daniel.

And watch out, it sounds like  
they used to date or something.

You used to date Daniel?

Um, when was this?

I left the car running,  
so I just wanted to come over.

Hey honey!

Huh?

Too much traffic.

What's wrong?

Can you come over here?

What?

Just come over here.

I don't understand, I feel like  
I'm not asking you that much.

I mean, what are the odds?  
Did you plan this?  
This is random. That's  
what I'm saying to you.  
So why don't I use this  
random experience to-  
Just give me  
ten minutes to talk.  
Ten minutes to talk to her.  
You can go get lunch  
with the girls.  
Thank you,  
Thank you.  
Hey, it was really  
nice meeting you.  
You've got like such a beautiful  
pregnant glow and everything.  
I want you to know the bloating  
that's happening in your face,  
I'm sure it'll go away.  
Hey, happy birthday!  
Thank you. Thanks.  
You know, I've been  
feeling guilty all day  
because I couldn't call you.  
That's okay.  
Yeah,  
yeah I guess it is.  
I mean, since you have so much  
more to feel guilty about.  
Why are you standing all  
the way over there?  
Uh, I don't know.  
Basic human survival  
I would guess.  
Am I supposed  
to call you Daniel?  
Look, I meant to tell you.  
Is that little chipmunk  
going to have your baby?  
Jillian look, it's complicated.  
No it is not complicated;  
It's a very simple question.  
I don't- How many

months is she?  
She's just over five.  
Our trial separation  
started six months ago.  
Were you with her while  
we were together?  
Dana was strictly  
a rebound relationship.  
Look, I want you to know I was  
very depressed after you left.  
Oh yeah, you were so  
depressed that you-  
you went and got the first  
woman you met pregnant.  
I don't even understand  
what you're doing here.  
I thought that you were  
going to be in New York  
doing an internship  
for the summer.  
Well, with the baby coming-  
Oh, yeah I guess  
with the baby coming.  
Jillian, come on.  
I don't understand.  
Well Paula- we're staying  
with Paula for the night  
and we're flying to Hawaii  
tomorrow because...  
Dana's father,  
he owns like a hotel.  
It's like a whole  
golf course thing,  
on one of the smaller islands.  
Jillian, Dana  
and I are getting-  
Well it's going to happen  
whether I say it or not.  
You're willing to ruin  
your whole life,  
Come on. I'm not going to  
ruin my whole life  
and please just stop  
calling her that,

her name is Dana.  
Who cares what her name is.  
Do you think that we're going  
to take vacations together  
and become lifelong friends?  
Well yeah, I hope  
we can stay friends.  
You can tell that  
she's the kind of woman  
that will never lose the weight  
once she has this baby.  
[Moans] It's like going to be  
married to a bowling ball.  
You're going to  
pump out three more  
before you even get  
a second wind.  
She's just going to wrap  
you in her tentacles.  
You just met her, you don't  
know her at all.  
I could say the same  
thing about you.  
No, no. It's just  
not true, okay?  
I've grown to love her.  
You're lying.  
Jillian, no.  
Yeah, your left eye twitches  
when you're lying.  
That's not the best asset  
for a trial lawyer to have.  
Well, I'm not entirely sure  
that I'm going to  
finish law school now.  
But that's exactly  
what you're doing.  
How do you think you're going  
to provide for a family  
without a law degree?  
Dana's father, he wants me  
to work at his hotel.  
You're going to become  
your father in laws caddy,



generally kiss his ass,  
hoping that he leaves you  
his kingdom when he dies.  
I'm going to tell you  
something, these people,  
they never die.  
Well, it's not like that.  
I don't know- when were you  
going to tell me any of this?  
I mean, three weeks ago I was  
talking to you on the phone  
and you said you were  
in New York looking at sublets.  
I know, okay, yeah, that wasn't  
entirely true and I'm sorry.  
No, this conversation,  
us meeting here is an accident.  
If you hadn't accidentally  
stumbled by here  
I still wouldn't know...  
No, it's complicated.  
No it's not complicated.  
You were supposed  
to be waiting for me.  
You're a coward!  
Jillian, enough, okay.  
The world doesn't stop  
when you want it to.  
No, no, no. You decided  
to leave law school.  
Okay, you decided that we should  
have a trial separation.  
We only talk on the phone  
when you feel like it.  
The world just doesn't  
work that way.  
Well you should have  
said something.  
I am. This is it.  
I'm saying it.  
Dana and I, we're going  
to Hawaii this weekend,  
we're getting married  
and in a couple of months

we're having our  
first child Okay?  
Danny!  
Danny, no, wait, wait, wait.  
Just stop.  
No.  
Come on, fine.  
I mean, obviously  
you already have.,  
I got to go.  
Oh my God, oh my God.  
This is just like my father.  
The second that my sister  
graduates from high school  
he leaves town, the obligation  
to his family is done  
and he goes  
and marries some bimbo  
that's a week and  
a half older than me.  
Let's not kid ourselves  
about this whole thing.  
You never really loved me  
in that sort of way.  
The 'til death do us part,  
amen, that kind of way.  
You know, I mean, even  
if I came back to school  
you were going to break up  
with me sooner or later.  
So, what do you want me to do?  
You want me to leave  
Dana and marry you?  
I don't know. You can't- you  
can't just ask me that.  
I don't know what kind  
of question is that?  
It's a very simple question.  
Take care Jillian.  
Hey!  
Hey!  
Is the soap opera over yet?  
Can I get some ice cream?  
Hello?

# Her eyes won't weep no more  
# I have tried, I have tried

**Man:**

# But they did gush  
like the rivers #  
# and they dried up my insides  
# Melancholy it would be like  
sunshine to me here #  
# I wonder if she's even  
sad or if she's got a care #  
Oh, oh dear,  
you better Come in.  
You look like you  
were crying over a man.  
Somebody break  
your heart today?  
I was- I was engaged  
to a guy  
and I just found out that he  
got another woman pregnant  
and that they're going  
to Hawaii to get married.  
And I found out by accident.  
He was too afraid to tell me.  
[ sighing ]  
Are you in this movie?  
But I keep the TV on Turner  
Classic Movies all the time.  
It's sort of like a high school  
year book come alive.  
Guess.  
Is that you?  
Yes.  
You know, there was  
a time in my life  
where it was a joy to  
wake up every morning  
and run to the mirror.  
Ah, where is he, wait.  
This is my Ricardo.  
You loved him?  
Well, you know they had to  
sedate me for a week

when I heard that he had been  
killed in a knife fight.  
What a silly old way  
for a man to die-  
before he was thirty years old.  
But, I don't think we'd  
be celebrating  
our fiftieth anniversary.  
We probably would have killed  
each other eventually.  
But that didn't mean  
that I didn't love him  
with all my heart.  
Actually I was crying  
because I can't believe  
I was engaged to a guy  
that I didn't love at all.  
He was just a security blanket.  
Well, people don't  
like to be alone.  
That's why I married  
my second husband.  
You didn't love him?  
Not at all.  
He was so angry.  
You know, after five years  
he told me that he was  
actually gay.  
Gay?  
Well, did you get divorced?  
Oh no, we got along  
fine after that.  
I stayed with him until he  
died of a heart attack  
twelve years later.  
I'm so glad you came by.  
Well, maybe I can come  
see you again someday.  
Well, don't wait too long  
because I may not be here.  
And when you do, could you  
remind me who you are?  
Of course.  
Hey!

Hey.

Peter never showed up?

No he did, finally.

How did it go?

I thought we were all  
going to have to get up  
and go through a speech  
about how much we love him,  
what he means to our lives but  
my mother got up first  
and started to do that,  
he cut her off, said he didn't  
need to hear all that junk.

He said that if we  
wanted to take him  
to a good treatment center  
that he was ready to go.

So, we did.

Oh, well that's weird.

Well, he did have some  
time to think about it  
since you told him we were all  
there and waiting for him.

I didn't think I had to mention  
that you were supposed  
to keep that part a secret.

I know. Sorry.

I just- I would have called  
and warned you but my phone,  
it's been dead  
all day, I'm sorry.

Where were you just now?

I was at Betty's.

The old actress.

I had to get away.

I don't know how you  
do this, every day.

Oh my God, these people,  
they are all insane.

Oh God.

It sucks.

I know.

I know, thank you.

Thank You.

Oh, do you want to come  
with me to see.  
Wally's band play tonight.  
No, I think I'm going to-  
Oh! Should I run her over,  
or is she a friend of yours?  
Is she crawling under the car?  
Coffee!  
That's my coffee.  
Real sugar.  
Why is this happening?  
Moo! Moo! Moo!  
I like her.  
I owe her five bucks.  
Thanks.  
So Wait, they're actually  
getting married this weekend?  
That's what he said.  
Should we go?  
Go where?  
We can crash the wedding.  
It could be fun.  
No, I'll never see Danny again.  
I really don't want to.  
Okay.  
What's your deal?  
What do you mean?  
Well after you finish  
your thesis are you  
going to like,  
teach, write, both?  
Yeah well teaching  
seems like a must  
because I got to start paying  
off all these school loans,  
but the thing about writing is,  
I spent the last year and  
a half reading everything  
by and about Paul Auster  
and you know what?  
What?  
I hate him.  
I hate him more than anybody  
else who has lived.

Who knew Paul Auster  
was worse than Hitler.  
No, it's not that  
Paul Auster is a bad guy.  
It's just that you can't  
spend that much time  
studying one person without  
wanting to kill them.  
I've spent all this time  
writing about Paul Auster  
and I hate him.  
So, if I spent a year writing  
a book about me,  
wouldn't I start  
to hate myself?  
Could you write  
about something else?  
What else do I know  
about but me?  
So, what about you?  
Me?  
Yeah.  
You going to go back  
to law school?  
No, I don't want  
to talk about that.  
Do you think you'll try to  
be some sort of artist?  
No. No talent.  
Nothing to talk  
about with that,  
really it's a touchy  
subject for me.  
Okay.  
Sorry.  
Want to talk about your father?  
Absolutely not.  
Um, oh, ruthless.  
It's not actually based on a  
conniving woman named Ruth.  
It's actually a variation  
on the word rue, R-U-E,  
which means to have  
compassion or pity for.

So, if you are ruthless it  
means you have no pity for  
or towards, others.

You look that up for me?

I did.

I think you'll find people will  
do a lot of things for you.

If you ever just want to  
put down the beer bottle  
and let them.

Okay.

Let's see what you got.

# And even the great big sky  
could be bluer #

# And even the songbirds could  
sing songs sweeter #

# And even the hearts of children  
could be purer #

# But you and me, babe, our love  
can't get better #

# And even the stars at night  
could be brighter #

# And even the moon with its  
might could be grander #

# And even the key  
of C can be minor #

# But you and me, babe, our love  
can't get bigger #

# 'Cause, oh, oh we're in  
love love love... #

# And when I'm still up at night  
and you're sleeping #

# I feel in my hands that you're  
definitely dreaming #

# And even in there I'm sure  
you still love me #

# And even the words on  
the page could be wiser #

# And even the sands of the ocean  
could be finer #

# And even an elated smile  
could be wider #

# But you and me, babe,  
our love can't be brighter #



# 'Cause, oh, oh we're in love  
love love... #  
[ instrumental ]  
# 'Cause, oh, oh we're in love  
love love... #  
[ Ice Cream Truck music plays ]