

IN YOUR DREAMS

Written by

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INT. APARTMENT/LOFT - NIGHT

A couple returns home to their apartment after being out for the night. The WOMAN, late twenties, walks through the door, followed by the MAN, late twenties, who closes the door behind him.

WOMAN

It's cold in here. Let's turn on the heat.

MAN

Go ahead.

WOMAN

I need to get out of this wet coat.

He goes to turn on the heat. She hangs her coat in the bathroom.

MAN

I can't believe you said that about Petraeus's wife letting herself go.

WOMAN

Randy thought it was funny and agreed with me.

MAN

Randy would. You have this uncanny ability to make casual comments that go right to the heart of other people's insecurities. How do you suppose that comment made Heather feel?

WOMAN

I'm surprised you noticed anything I said. You were passed out on the couch half the night.

MAN

Me? I don't think so.

WOMAN

You were out cold for most of dinner.

MAN

You're crazy.

WOMAN

You think I'm making it up?

MAN

I don't remember not eating dinner.

WOMAN

What did we have?

MAN

Something with asparagus.

WOMAN

Spinach soufflé.

MAN

I'm hungry.

He takes off his coat and flings it on the table, then he goes to the kitchen, grabs a bag of chips off the counter and takes a beer from the fridge.

WOMAN

Another beer?

MAN

A man's gotta do what a man's gotta do.

She takes her phone out of her purse and glances at it.

WOMAN

You might try tucking some forethought in between there.

MAN

In between where?

WOMAN

Between the gotta do's.

MAN

Throw in some malice with the forethought for good measure?

WOMAN

And stir. A winning combination.

The Man moves close to the Woman and puts one arm around her waist as he takes a sip of beer.

MAN

All this talk of tucking and stirring is giving me other ideas.

WOMAN

How surprising.

He attempts to kiss her. She pulls away.

MAN
What's with you?

WOMAN
Funny you should ask.

He approaches her and touches her face. He puts his arm around her waist again and draws her to him quickly with some force.

MAN
Funny?

WOMAN
Yeah, funny.

He kisses her. When he let's up, she walks away from him, then turns sharply to face him.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
That was so embarrassing.

MAN
What?

WOMAN
Passing out in front of our friends like that. It's inexcusable.

MAN
So, I had a little too much to drink.

WOMAN
More than a little. I won't stand for that.

MAN
You won't stand for that?

WOMAN
That's right.

MAN
Who do you think you are criticizing me, when you make mean comments to humiliate people without a second thought.

WOMAN
We're not talking about me now, we're talking about you.

MAN

Well, I'm talking about you.

WOMAN

Don't change the subject.

MAN

Don't tell me what to do.

WOMAN

I can do whatever I want. You drink too much.

MAN

You talk too much.

WOMAN

This isn't about me.

MAN

Since when do you get to decide what this is about.

WOMAN

You're just evading my point.

MAN

You're evading my point.

WOMAN

Stop yelling.

They stand face to face.

MAN

You're the one that started yelling. I was talking perfectly calmly, and you lit into me. You think I'm not going to react to that?

WOMAN

You're yelling. Stop it.

They stare at each other and then he walks away.

MAN

OK, I'll see you in your dreams.

WOMAN

No, In your dreams, if you're lucky.

MAN
In your dreams.

WOMAN
No, in yours.

They look at one another for a long moment. He takes a gulp of his beer and walks back to her.

MAN
Let's start over.

WOMAN
From where?

He stops several feet away from her. He puts his beer down.

MAN
I got a bit carried away.

WOMAN
I'll say.

He holds out his arms.

MAN
Come here.

She doesn't move.

MAN (CONT'D)
Come on.

She doesn't budge. He steps toward her.

WOMAN
You owe me an apology.

He stops short.

MAN
What?

WOMAN
You heard me.

MAN
No, you owe me an apology.

WOMAN
No, you owe me the apology.

MAN
What?