

IN YOUR DREAMS

Written by

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WGAE Registration #1262008  
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INT. LOFT - NIGHT

A couple returns home to their apartment after being out for the night. The WOMAN walks into view, followed by the MAN.

WOMAN

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

MAN

Go ahead.

They look at each other.

WOMAN

I need to get out of this wet coat.

He goes to turn on the heat.

She walks to the bathroom, hangs her coat on the shower curtain rail and turns to look at herself in the mirror.

MAN (O.S.)

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

INT. INSERT HEATER - NIGHT

CU on hand turning on heater.

INT. LOFT - NIGHT

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?

She comes out of the bathroom into the kitchen area.

WOMAN

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

He starts toward her, flinging his coat on the table.

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 goes to the kitchen, grabs a bag of chips off the counter and takes a beer from the fridge.

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

WOMAN

Another beer?

MAN

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

WOMAN

You might try tucking some forethought in there.

MAN

In 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 turns away.

MAN

OK, I'll see you in your dreams.

WOMAN

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

He turns back to face her.

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?