

NOVEMBER
Would you like to come up for a cup of cocoa?

119607

NELSON
As scintillating as the evening's been, I'm afraid not.

SARA
I'll make a deal with you. Come up for one cup, and I'll never ask you for another ride for as long as I live.

NELSON
No thanks.

SARA
Okay. See you tomorrow then.

NELSON
Whoa, whoa, whoa -- hold on.

SARA
Is eight o'clock good? You, me, Manny the doorman, that whole thing?

I can help you, Nelson. I have a gift. A special ability to help men with... problems.

NELSON
I don't have problems.

SARA
That's usually the first sign.

NELSON
Of what?

SARA
Denial. I think you work too much.

NELSON
Right. What do you know about work?

SARA
Plenty. You admitted you do nothing else, and it doesn't make you happy. How's that for screwy logic?

NELSON
I admitted nothing. I was silent.

SARA
No special interests. No pets.
You hate dogs --

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NELSON
Busted! Actually, I do have a
pet. A fish. Oscar.

SARA
Cold-blooded doesn't count.
You're a walking case study:
we've got anger, stress,
repression, extreme distraction,
egocentricity, and control
freakism --

NELSON
Control freakism is not a word --

SARA
Look at you, you're a workaholic
in such an advanced stage that all
your intimacy skills have withered
away to almost nothing. Left
untreated, Nelson, you could
become emotionally extinct.

NELSON
Out of sheer, perverse curiosity,
how does a lunatic like you help a
guy like me?

SARA
You live in a box. I could open
the lid, let some light in.

NELSON
Wow that's deep. I feel cured
already, just hearing about it.

SARA
(ignores him)
If you want my help, it'll require
a commitment on your part. You'll
have to live here with me for one
month, no more, no less, no work
allowed.

NELSON
You don't even know me, and
you're inviting me to move in
with you?

NELSON
How's my girlfriend supposed to
feel about that?

SARA

You don't have a girlfriend. I mean, you can feel it... there's something intimate a woman leaves on a man. You don't have that.

NELSON

Her name's Angelica.

SARA

Well you know what? I feel sorry for Angelica.

NELSON

Great, I'll relay that to her when I leave. Which is right about now --

SARA

October's almost over. We can start midnight on the first of November. If you're brave enough to commit, I will devote myself entirely to you.

NELSON

Brave enough, but not stupid enough.

(pause)

Now listen up, moonbeam. Here's how it works. No more harassment, no more rides, no more extortion. Next time you come to my building, I really will call the cops. Bye-bye.

(END)