

#7

A3

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CAROL:

Can I get you anything else?

MELVIN:

Yeah. I'm going to give my gay neighbor a lift to Baltimore.

CAROL:

Okay.

MELVIN:

Hey ... what I did for you ... working out?

CAROL:

What you did changed my life. Here I wrote it down in this ...

MELVIN:

No. No thank you note.

CAROL:

Well, part of what I said in this entire history of my life, which you won't read, is that, somehow, you have done more for my Mother, my son and me than anybody else ever has. I'm just going to read you this part of it...

"... and that makes you the most important, surprising, generous person I ever met in my life, and that you are going to be in our prayers, our daily prayers forever."

MELVIN:

Lovely.

CAROL:

I also wrote one part ... I'm just going to ... I wrote I'm sorry ... I, uhm... I wrote that I was sorry ... I was sorry when I got mad at you for when ... when you came over and you told my son that he ought to have answered back, and I wrote that I was sorry on busting you on that and I wrote that I was sorry for busting in on you that night when I said ... when I said ... that I was never going to sleep with you. I was sorry and I was sorry for every time your food was cold and that you had to wait two seconds for a coffee refill and I'm sorry that I never spotted you right there at your table. A human being that had it in him to do this thing for us. I'm just going to read this from the beginning ...

Cont...

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CAROL (continued)

"I have been unable to express my gratefulness to you. Even as I look at the word 'grateful', it doesn't begin to tell what I feel..."

MELVIN:

Ahhh ... that's nice of ya ... thank you.

CAROL:

Thank you.

MELVIN:

Now I want you to do something for me.

CAROL:

(pause) I'm sorry. Didn't I say "what"? I thought I said "what".
(Pause) What?

MELVIN:

I want you to go on this trip to Baltimore.

CAROL:

Ahhhhh... no sir.

MELVIN:

I can't do this without you. I'm afraid he might pull the stiff one eye on me. I need you to chaperone. Separate everything, but the car. You said you like convertibles. Now I'm on the hook.

CAROL:

I am sorry ... "the stiff one eye"?

MELVIN:

Two days.

CAROL:

I can't. I work.

MELVIN:

You get off when you want to.

CAROL:

My son...

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MELVIN:

Dr. Getz said he's doing fine.

CAROL:

Melvin, I'd rather not.

MELVIN:

What's that got to do with it.

CAROL:

Funny, I thought it was a strong point.

MELVIN:

She writes a note - ain't she sweet. I need a hand and where'd she go?

CAROL:

Are you saying accepting your help obligates me?

MELVIN:

Is there any other way to see it?

CAROL:

(Pause) No. No I guess not.