

G.P.B. 4-1

(SHORT)

HE

Debby, how are you? It's good to see you. You look great. How long has it been? Ten years? How long has it been?

SHE

Since you stood me up on prom night. And vanished without a word?

HE

Yeah... ten years.. I think.

SHE

Yeah... So, Martin, you tell me about yourself.

HE

In California. Travel a lot around. On business.

SHE

That's it?

HE

Yeah.

SHE

That's ten years?

HE

Yeah.

SHE

I would hope for a great abduction story or something.

HE

I've had a few thrilling moments here and there.

G.P.B. 4-2

SHE

So what's your business?

HE

Professional killer.

SHE

You get dental with that?

HE

No. (beat) I gotta go. But I'll come back

SHE

What are the odds? (beat) You are back a decade late. And you're on some sort of therapeutic assignment and you want to sort things out with me. So the question now becomes do I allow access to me or do I call security?

HE

I don't think that would be a good idea. (beat) Do you think maybe we could go get a cup of coffee and I could try and explain?

SHE

Ahh, how I've lived for this moment... I've already written this script in my head. The answer is: Go Fuck Yourself, Martin.