

Lender
w/ Sydney

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Karen is lying in bed with a book. Tom slides into bed next to her.

KAREN

(sternly)

Did you remember to put the Christmas tree back in the attic?

TOM

(grudgingly)

Yes.

KAREN

And plastic Santa?

TOM

He's back in the garage ...and so is Frosty and Rudolph.

KAREN

The lights?

TOM

I took them down. I don't know why you had to make such a big deal about it.

KAREN

It's July, Tom.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I thought you said you took them down.

TOM

I did. I just thought I'd put them somewhere else.

KAREN

What's did you do to the driveway?

TOM

I thought you could use some extra light when you park the car in the garage at night.

KAREN

Really? A landing strip? With arrows?

(CONTINUED)

TOM

You could use a little help.

KAREN

Tom, the Space Shuttle can land there!

TOM

Yeah, cool, huh?

KAREN

No, not cool. Our garage looks like something out of a sci-fi movie.

TOM

I know. I was going for the space station docking bay look.

KAREN

Docking bay? Tom the neighbors think we're nuts to begin with. What were you thinking?

TOM

I was just thinking about you. You could use a little help.

KAREN

Wait, is there something wrong with the way I drive?

TOM

No! You're an excellent driver.

(pause)

It's your parking that needs some work.

KAREN

Excuse me?

TOM

Well, you have to admit. You are ...a little, ...well, spatially challenged?

KAREN

What is wrong with the way I park?

TOM

Karen, I can't fit my car in there because you're always too far over to one side. Today, you were right in the middle of the driveway, at an angle. It's like watching someone throw darts blindfolded, I never know where you going to stick it.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

Oh, I'll tell you where I'm gonna stick it.

TOM

Honey, please. It's not a big deal. All women have trouble with parking.

KAREN

You want me to hurt you?

TOM

It's true. It's documented science. Men are just better at judging space and distance. We're better at parking, because we have better aim.

KAREN

Oh, really? Cause I was thinking I should put some Christmas lights around the toilette seat ...or maybe around the laundry basket
(indicating her crotch)
...or maybe I should put some lights around here.

TOM

That's not fair. That only happened once and I was medicated.

KAREN

Lose the lights!

TOM

Okay, I'll take the lights down tomorrow.

Karen climbs back into bed staying over to the far side away from Tom. She's still angry and goes back to her book. Tom is hesitant to scoot over to "make-up" with her, but eventually tries. She shuts him down.

KAREN

Oh no! This docking bay is closed, buddy.