

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

INT. DOCTOR WONG'S OFFICE - EVENING

LLOYD and CAROLINE sit across from DOCTOR WONG, their marriage counselor.

DOCTOR WONG

Alright, this next exercise will help you both with listening. One of you will speak while the other really just...listens. Would someone like to go first?

Caroline raises her hand.

CAROLINE

Me. I had this crazy dream.

LLOYD

Do we have to do dreams?

CAROLINE

I was in this fancy restaurant having lunch and the waiter brought me my entree. It was a salad. It was Lloyd's head on a plate of spinach with his penis sticking out of his ear, and I said, "I didn't order this". And, the waiter said, "You must try it. It's a delicacy. But, don't eat the penis, it's just garnish."

DOCTOR WONG

Hmm. Lloyd, what do you think about the dream?

LLOYD

I think she should stop telling it at dinner parties to all our friends. I mean, dreams should be private, don't you think?

DOCTOR WONG

I'm not here to judge or to take sides. I will say, communication is healthy.

CAROLINE

Uh huh.

LLOYD

Healthy? Telling people she dreams of me being castrated Florentined is healthy?

DOCTOR WONG

Are there any sexual problems in
the marriage?

Lloyd and Caroline look at each other.

CAROLINE

Well, um...the truth is, we haven't
had sex in quite a while. And,
before that, it wasn't all
that...um, well what's the word?
Noteworthy.

Doctor Wong makes a notation on his pad.

DOCTOR WONG

Mmm hmm.

CAROLINE

By our twelfth anniversary, we'd
gotten into a pretty stale routine.
Couple of kisses, couple of nipple
twists, and it'd all be over in
about the same amount of time it
takes to make a cappuccino. I know
because I timed it once. I mean,
it's no wonder I had an affair.

LLOYD

How could you tell him all of that
so casually? Like you were asking
for a glass of water?

CAROLINE

(to Doctor Wong)

Actually, may I have a glass of
water?

LLOYD

Why don't you have oral sex too?
I'll go wait in the car.

CAROLINE

Oh!

Doctor Wong rings a BELL.

DOCTOR WONG

Lloyd, how do you feel about
Caroline's affair?

CAROLINE

He just wants me to wear a red "A" on my chest and sleep in the basement.

LLOYD

Is that so unreasonable?

CAROLINE

Everything's either black or white with him, you know? He doesn't see where he's responsible. And, you know, it just didn't mean anything to me. It shouldn't even be counted as an affair.

LLOYD

I think we need a ruling on this.

DOCTOR WONG

Lloyd, have you forgiven Caroline for her affair?

LLOYD

Look, it was a long time ago, it's over, I'm fine about it. I just don't want to talk about it.

DOCTOR WONG

Well, let me ask you something. What do you want from the marriage now?

LLOYD

I want to stop talking about it. Look, the truth is I want nothing. I have everything I need. I'm actually a very content person.

CAROLINE

Oh, what a liar. You're so unhappy, you can hardly breath and I feel it. In every gesture, in every silence, and I'm miserable. How can we both be in the marriage and I'm miserable, and you're content?

LLOYD

Luck?

DOCTOR WONG

Caroline, what do you want from the marriage?

LLOYD

Oh, this should be good.

CAROLINE

What does that mean?

LLOYD

Because you don't know what you want and you blame everybody else for it. She's impossible to satisfy. She lives in her fantasies. I mean, let's really try to understand Caroline's miserable life. She's lives in a beautiful home -

CAROLINE

Which his mother owns.

LLOYD

I have a successful business -

CAROLINE

Which his mother owns! We're in servitude to his mother for a loan she's charging us eighteen percent interest on. We, personally, own nothing.

LLOYD

We took out a loan, we have to pay it back.

CAROLINE

No, no, no, no - you took out a loan. I mean, it was your decision, not mine. You took out a loan from Satan mom!

LLOYD

She blames my mother for everything that's gone wrong in her life. In the meantime, she never finishes anything she starts. Photography courses, existential philosophy courses, Scandinavian cooking classes -

CAROLINE

At least I go after my dreams!

LLOYD

To be what? Somebody who takes photographs of Lottfish to prove the nothingness of being? No wonder our son's so confused.

CAROLINE

See? He blames me for Jesse. Is that right?

DOCTOR WONG

I'm not here to judge or take sides.

CAROLINE

Oh, what the hell good are you?!
(to Lloyd) You're the one who suffocated him with limitations. Our son's a very sensitive, creative boy -

LLOYD

Juvenile delinquent.

CAROLINE

Boy! He has the kind of imagination that -

LLOYD

That the mafia gives scholarships for. In the ninth grade, we told him he could get a part time job. Are you ready for what he did? He started an escort service for the football team and he gave out my mother's phone number!

CAROLINE

And, I still say that getting laid by an eighteen year old linebacker is just what she needs!

Doctor Wong rings the bell again.

DOCTOR WONG

Please! Let's lower our voices.

CAROLINE AND LLOYD

Fuck you!