

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

BEACHES

BAR GUY

Lady, excuse me. We're not open yet.

CC

Well, look who's here.
(to bar guy)
It's okay.

HILLARY

Oh, Ceece. I'm so glad to see you. I feel awful for sending your letters back. I don't even know what happened in New York. I don't care anymore. I want you to know, whatever it was that you said, I forgive you.

CC

Go home. I have nothing to say to you. No, I do have something to say. You and your damn letters. You know every time I opened one, I was happy before I read it. Just to get them made me feel important. All your crappy stories. Your big dreams.

HILLARY

I didn't know that.

CC

Well, what the hell did you know? Did you know how bad things were for me? Did you know my career was in the toilet? No, because you never answered one of my letters. You only answered one. Just one. Tell me what a jerk I was. Anything.

HILLARY

I don't know how to fight back. I'm not strong like you.

CC

You took away your friendship without even discussing it with me. That friendship was more important to me than anything. I trusted it.

(MORE)

CC (CONT'D)

I believed in it. But you didn't. And now it's gone. Thank you very very much for forgiving me. But I don't forgive you.

HILLARY

I was jealous. I was so jealous of you I couldn't see straight. You did everything you said you were going to do. Everything. And your talent is incredible. Talent. I can't even yodel.

CC

Hillary, what's yodelling got to do with it. You're beautiful. You're smart. People look at you. It was all my fault.

HILLARY

No. It was our fault.

CC

No. You were right what you said it. You were right. When John looked at you. Used to drive me nuts. I can't even think about it today. I mean, I start to shake. Excuse me, could I have a stinger please. You want something?

HILLARY

I can't. It's just so obvious he was in love with you.

CC

Oh Hillary, it was?

HILLARY

Yes, of course, it was.

CC

We broke up.

HILLARY

Oh no.

CC

I really did mean it. I was so wrecked. I banished him from my first picture. Horrible.

HILLARY

What happened?

CC

I was terribly edgy. I wasn't comfortable in the medium, you know. So, I broke the director's jaw. Worst of all, Arthur died.

HILLARY

Oh my.

CC

He was hit by a laundry truck. Went just like that.

HILLARY

Well, at least, he didn't suffer.

CC

No, but the thing is, I always thought I hated him. When really I loved him. There was no time for me to show him any affection.

HILLARY

You couldn't have guessed.

CC

No. Listen. It wasn't smart.

HILLARY

Don't torture yourself like this. Ceece, who's Arthur?

CC

My dog. Remember my great dane. Oh, he was so stupid. But he was so sweet. He used to like to run after trucks. Hillary, you got so fat.

HILLARY

I'm not fat. I'm having a baby.

CC

You're not. You're having a baby!

HILLARY

I'm 3 months pregnant.

CC

That's great.

HILLARY

Before I caught him with that woman, we made love and that was when it happened-

CC

What woman?

HILLARY

There was this woman. And I caught them together.

CC

Michael?

HILLARY

Of course, Michael. And that's when it happened, except he doesn't want to because he's going to marry her. Can you believe that he's going to marry her.

CC

Would you make this a double please. Let me get this straight, you caught Michael with another woman.

HILLARY

Yeah.

CC

And now you're going to have a baby all on your own? Oh, Hillary. I think that's so wonderful.

HILLARY

You do?

CC

I do.

HILLARY

Really?

CC

It's the most exciting thing. And if it's a girl will you name it after me?