

Francis Ha

SOPHIE
Hey

FRANCIS
Hey, come in.

SOPHIE
Can I stay?

FRANCIS
Yeah, of course. Come. Stay.

Francis brings Sophie a cup of tea.

FRANCIS
It's made in the microwave, but it's good.

SOPHIE
Thank you. I hope it's okay I borrowed loungewear..

FRANCIS
Of course.

SOPHIE
I think I'm gonna (barf)..

FRANCIS
Okay, here! Shit.

Francis brings trash can to Sophie.

(time passage)

SOPHIE

I'm sorry I was so drunk I threw up.

FRANCIS

I'm sorry I live in a dorm and have a single bed. Here, you lay here on the outside, lay on your back and put one foot on the floor. It helps if you have the spins.

SOPHIE

I used to throw up all the time when I was pregnant.

FRANCIS

You were pregnant?

SOPHIE

In Japan. For a few weeks and then I miscarried which was cool.

FRANCIS

Wow.

SOPHIE

I mean that sounds crass, miscarriage is not cool.

FRANCIS

Would you have had it?

SOPHIE

No.

FRANCIS

Are you gonna marry Patch?

SOPHIE

No.

FRANCIS

I can't believe that pregnant is no longer crazy.

SOPHIE

I don't want to stay in Tokyo. I hate it there.

FRANCIS

Really?

SOPHIE

Yeah. And then when I got pregnant I was just like 'Get me the fuck out.'

FRANCIS

But your blog looks so happy.

SOPHIE

I don't think my mom would read it if it were about depression.

FRANCIS

My mom would. I was telling the truth. I like Patch, I don't hate him.

SOPHIE

I know.

FRANCIS

I'm sorry about....it's just if something funny happens on the way to the deli, you'll only tell one person and that'll be Patch and I'll never hear about it.

SOPHIE
Fuck I'm tired.

FRANCIS
It's bedtime for all good children.

SOPHIE
I wanna leave Patch and leave Tokyo and come back to New York.

FRANCIS
You should.

SOPHIE
I'm going to.

FRANCIS
I could help you. I was gonna say, you could live with me, but I don't have a home.

SOPHIE
I am going to do it.

FRANCIS
Fuck yeah girl.

SOPHIE
I miss my job. I miss old skyscrapers.

FRANCIS
Maybe we'll move back to New York at the same time and we'll be like women who rediscover themselves after divorce.

SOPHIE
That's what my mom did.

FRANCIS
Oh, I'm sorry.

SOPHIE
No, that would be great.

FRANCIS
We should get apartments close to each other. In Brooklyn.

SOPHIE
Yeah, that's what we'll do. I've always felt so competitive with you.

FRANCIS
Really? I don't think I realized we were competitive.

SOPHIE
Fran?

FRANCIS
Yes?

SOPHIE
Can you- I know it's not my bed but-

FRANCIS
What?

SOPHIE

Can you take off your socks?

FRANCIS

Oh yeah, sure.

SOPHIE

It's just, you know, socks in bed..

FRANCIS

Right. Gross.

SOPHIE

I love you Francis. Goodnight.

FRANCIS

I love you Sophie. Goodnight.