

Screenplay

YOUR SISTER'S SISTER

IRIS climbs into Hannah's bed. Hannah is sleeping.

IRIS
Hey. Hello.

Hannah mumbles.

HANNAH
I'm sleeping.

IRIS
I know. I can't sleep. It's cause
I'm so excited that you're here.

HANNAH
Then try.

IRIS
I can't. Do you want to talk?

HANNAH
Uh-mm. Go to bed.

IRIS
I can't.

HANNAH
Well sleep here but shhh.

IRIS
Okay.

Iris tries to sleep.

IRIS
Can I just have one question? Do
you like Jack?

HANNAH
Yeah, he's alright.

IRIS
Hmm?

HANNAH
I said he's alright.

IRIS
What did you think of him?

(CONTINUED)

HANNAH

I don't know. I just met him.

IRIS

Yeah but you know--you're very good at working people out.

HANNAH

I don't know. He seems like a nice guy. He's a good cook. Asshole.

IRIS

Sorry about the potato.

Beat.

IRIS

I hate that bush story.

HANNAH

I'm sorry about that.

IRIS

I like, hate it so much. It's so embarrassing.

HANNAH

That's a good story.

IRIS

Yeah for you.

HANNAH

I don't know. He's funny I guess.

IRIS

He's very funny.

HANNAH

He's full of himself.

IRIS

Well that's cause he's nervous. He just gets a little posturey when he's nervous. He's really smart.

HANNAH

So you like him?

IRIS

Yeah he's my friend.

(CONTINUED)

HANNAH

I mean do you like him, like him?

IRIS

Yeah. I think I'm in love with him.

HANNAH

Wow.

IRIS.

Yeah. Do you think that's weird?

HANNAH

No.

Hannah turns over to face Iris.

HANNAH

No.

IRIS

Because of Tom. I think it might be weird.

HANNAH

I don't know.

IRIS

He made this like, really drunken pass at me once. And it was right after I broke up with Tom. And it was certainly embarrassing but he was so upset the next day, you know. Mortified. And I was kind of happy that it happened. So I guess I thought then, that I shouldn't tell him. Do you think that I should tell him?

Beat.

IRIS

No?

HANNAH

No. Not no. Uh..

IRIS

He's so sweet.

HANNAH

I think you should sleep on it.

IRIS
Sleep on it? I just thought you
were going to say you should sleep
with him.

HANNAH
That's my usual advice.

IRIS
I just think I might fuck
everything up because maybe we know
each other too well, you know? And
he'd be totally weirded out and--

HANNAH
Sleep on it.

IRIS
Okay.

HANNAH
In your own bed.

IRIS
Okay.

HANNAH
I'm exhausted.

IRIS
Okay.

HANNAH
I love you.

IRIS
I love you. It's nice to see you.

HANNAH
So good to see you.

IRIS
Okay.

Iris leaves.