

(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

THE WORLD ACCORDING TO GARP

INT. ROOM. BEDTIME. NIGHT

GARP

I wish I'd known you when you were 15,
No, I really wish I'd known you when you
were 5! I wish we'd grown up together as
kids. That way I could see you flat-
chested and watch you as your breasts
grew.

ELLEN

You get to see my breasts sag, my teeth
fall out, and my hair turn grey. It's
not as exciting but ...

GARP

Our youth is gone, isn't it?

ELLEN

Um-hmm.

GARP

How about that...I'm 30, dirty 30!

ELLEN

Why dirty?

GARP

I don't know...you know, maybe we should
move.

ELEN

Why?

GARP

There's nuclear plants near by, there's
crazy drivers everywhere...strangers!

ELLEN

What strangers?

GARP

Well, we haven't had any strangers but I
mean, well, strangers can come between
us.

ELLEN

Did you seduce that babysitter?

GARP
Oh, Jesus Christ! That really--that
really get's me!

ELLEN
Sorry.

GARP
I should hope so!...Let's make love!

HELEN
I don't think so!

GARP
Don't you think I want to?

ELLEN
No, I don't think I want to.

GARP
I do, I really really do!

ELLEN
No, I don't, I really don't! I want to
finish reading this story.

GARP
You're reading another writer in my bed,
Helen, that's adultery. You see, a
stranger has come between us...Max knoll!
That's catchy! Michael Milton...It that
his name?

HELEN
Yeah.

GARP
Sounds like a flavour in a gay ice cream
parlor. Strawberry swirl, Chocolate
Chocolate Mocha Madness Michael Milton.

ELLEN
He is not gay! His writing is no were
near as good as yours.

GARP
He writes sad stuff, too?

ELLEN
Hardly,...he is one of my gradual
students. He's bright enough, he's
just...

GARP

What?

ELLEN

I don't know, young, maybe...he's just...young-very bright but...young.

GARP

How young? Seventeen?

ELLEN

No, not seventeen.

GARP

Eighteen, nineteen? Is he a teen?

ELLEN

I don't know!

GARP

Let's go look at the kids.

ELLEN

We looked at 'em last night.

GARP

I know but I really need to look at them- for both of us to look at them.

ELLEN

All right, let's go look at the kids.

GARP

I really love it!

ELLEN

What?

GARP

Being a father, being a husband and a father. Oh, I really adore it. I will never ever write anything that lovely. I mean I have the talent as a writer but I'm natural at only two things: wrestling and being a family man.

ELLEN

Come on family man!

