

(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

EXT GROUNDS OUTISDE THE MANSION

DAD

Hi!

ALLISON

What do you think?

DAD

It's starting to grow on me.

ALLISON

Oh. Oh. I've got a baritone from the Russian Tea Room coming. I've dressed him in a Kosak shirt and he'll be singing Nelson Eddie songs.

DAD

Wow. You are amazing. But why, oh, why, Allison, are you doing all of this?

ALLISON

(she looks perplexed)

I do it because I love you. Because everybody loves you. Mommy, wherever she is, Susan, Quince...all the people you work with, anyone who's ever met you. Oh, Daddy, after all, you've been a wonderful father.

DAD

Oh, yeah. Well, I haven't been the father to you that...

ALLISON

That you've been to Susan?

DAD

No, I wasn't going to say that.

ALLISON

But that's what you were thinking. And that's okay, because I know that you love me. I mean, it's not like it is with her. Whenever she walks into the room, you know, your eyes light up and she always gets a smile from you.

(MORE)

ALLISON (CONT'D)

As opposed to me, when I walk in, this look comes over your face like, "What does she want now?" But you've never let either of us want for anything. Oh, God, more than that, Daddy, more than that...I felt loved, and that's all that matters. So never mind favorites. You're allowed to have one. The point is, you've been mine.

DAD

Oh, Allison. I really feel that I have everything I could have ever wanted on my birthday.

ALLISON

Wait a minute! There's more to come. Lots of excess like you love.

DAD

You know, this is going to be a wonderful party.

ALLISON

Yes it is.

DAD

Thank you.

ALLISON

Happy Birthday!!!!