

(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

INT. ERIN'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

It is at the top of a flight of steps. She KNOCKS on the DOOR. RINGS. KNOCKS. ERIN opens it. She is wearing a warm up suit.

ERIN  
I was in the shower.

He enters.

INT. ERIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JAKE  
How'd it go?

ERIN  
You didn't see it or speak to anybody?

JAKE  
No.

ERIN  
Then it went well.

JAKE  
Did it really go well?

ERIN  
Define your terms.

JAKE  
Do you feel good about it?

ERIN  
No.

JAKE  
Do others feel that you did well?

ERIN  
No.

JAKE  
Then what was good about it?

ERIN  
I lost six pounds...

JAKE  
ERIN, will you tell me?

ERIN

It was great...writing my little first rate copy, sitting on my jacket, punching my one thought. But I had this historic attack of flop sweat so they'll never let me do another again -- how was your evening anyway?

JAKE

What do you mean, flop sweat? -- you're making too much out of it...I'll bet you were the only one aware of it...

ERIN

People phoned in.

JAKE

Stop kidding. I want to know what happened.

ERIN

I'm not kidding.

JAKE

There were complaining phone calls because you were sweating?

ERIN

No, nice ones worried that I was having a heart attack.

JAKE

If all that happened, how come you're so chipper?

ERIN

I don't know. At a certain point it was so off the chart bad -- it got funny. My central nervous system was telling me something.

Jake -- sweat running down my face --  
- makeup falling into my eyes --  
people turning this fusillade of  
blow dryers on me -- all so I could  
read introductions to other people  
who were covering stories which is  
what I like to do. And I'm chipper  
because you finally showed up. I  
thought I'd cook for us. Tequila  
and eggs sound good?

JAKE

I have to be somewhere.

She looks at a clock reading 1:15 in the morning.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I told what's her name -- Tammy --  
that I'd meet her.

ERIN

Call her -- I mean it can wait,  
right?

JAKE

(now the plunge)  
I don't know. I may be in love  
with her.

ERIN

(as if she just burned her  
hand)  
No!!!!!!

He starts for the door.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Don't go.