

(Name of Project)

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in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
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Jack, at a mirror wearing the Zegna suit. It is perfect for his frame. The color is spectacular, the line is dazzling. Jack looks in the mirror, shutting everything else out... it's like he's seeing his old self...

KATE (O.S.)
You look amazing in that suit...

Jack snaps out of his trance. He sees Kate standing behind him, Annie and Josh happily playing a few feet away.

KATE (CONT'D)
I mean...wow...off the charts
great.

JACK
It's an unbelievable thing.
Wearing this suit actually makes me
feel like a better person.
(taking one final look)
I'm gonna buy it...

Kate raises an eyebrow, then looks at the price tag.

KATE
\$2,400?! Are you out of your mind?

JACK
(pointing to Annie's new
Mary Janes)
She got those shoes...

KATE
Those shoes were twenty five
dollars. C'mon, take it off.
We'll go to the food court and get
one of those funnel cakes you like.

Jack looks at her...it's a moment of decision.

JACK
No.

Kate looks at Jack, a little surprised.

KATE
No?

JACK
Do you have any idea what my life
is like?

KATE
Excuse me?

JACK

I wake up in the morning covered in dog saliva...I drop the kids off, spend eight hours selling tires retail...retail, Kate.

Kate just stands here, aghast...

JACK (CONT'D)

I pick up the kids, walk the dog, which by the way, carries the added bonus of carting away her monstrous crap...I play with the kids, take out the garbage, get six hours of sleep if I'm lucky, and then it starts all over again...and why is it that I always have to drive everyone everywhere? I spend practically my entire day in that slow as hell mini-van listening to Raffi tapes and trying to figure out how the damn cup holders work...I'm sick of it.

KATE

Really.

JACK

What's in it for me? Where are my Mary Janes?

Kate stares at him, shaking her head...

KATE

It's sad to hear your life is such a disappointment to you, Jack.

JACK

I can't believe it's not a disappointment to you!
(letting it all out)
Really, Kate, I could've been a thousand times the man I became. How could you do this to me? How could you let me give up on my dreams like this?!

Kate stares at him in disbelief. Then...

KATE

Who are you?

Kate's words pierce Jack...he has to avert his eyes.

JACK

(lowering his voice)

Look, I'm sorry. I'm sorry I was such a saint before and I'm such a prick now. Maybe I'm just not the same guy I was when we got married...

KATE

Maybe you're not. The Jack Campbell I married wouldn't need a \$2400 suit to make himself feel better about his life, but if that's what it's gonna take, then buy it. Just buy the stupid suit ...we can take the money out of the kids' college fund.

They stare at each other for a moment...a stand-off...

JACK

Forget it...

(taking off the jacket)

We'll get a funnel cake.
It'll be the highlight of my week...