

(Name of Project)

by
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(Based on, If Any)

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(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

HARRY
No you haven't.

SALLY
Yes I have.

HARRY
No you haven't.

SALLY
It just so happens that I have had
plenty of good sex.

HARRY
With whom?

SALLY
What?

HARRY
Have you had this good sex?

SALLY
I'm not going to tell you that.

HARRY
Fine. Don't tell me.

Beat.

SALLY
Shel Gordon.

HARRY
Shel. Sheldon? No. I'm sorry.
YOU didn't have great sex with
Sheldon.

SALLY
I did too.

HARRY
No. A "Sheldon" can do your taxes.
If you need a root canal, he's your
man, but between the sheets is not
"sheldon's" strong suit.
(girl's voice)
"I love you, Sheldon. Do it to me,
Sheldon. I can't get enough of
you, Sheldon" It just doesn't
work.

The waitress arrives.

WAITRESS
What can I get you?

HARRY
I'll have a number 3.

WAITRESS
And you?

SALLY
You know what I'd like is the apple
pie a la mode.

WAITRESS
Apple a la mode.

SALLY
But I'd like the pie heated, and I
don't want the ice cream on top, I
want it on the side. And I'd like
strawberry instead of vanilla if
you have it. If not, then no ice
cream, just whipped cream, but only
if it's real. If it's out of a
can, then nothing.

WAITRESS
Not even the pie?

SALLY
No, just the pie. But then not
heated.

Harry stares.

SALLY (CONT'D)
What?

HARRY
Nothing. So how come you broke up
with Sheldon?

SALLY
How do you know we broke up?

HARRY
Because if you didn't, you wouldn't
be with me, you'd be with Sheldon
the wonder schlong.

SALLY

First of all, I'm not with you.
Second of all, it's none of your
business.

HARRY

So how many men have you slept
with?

SALLY

I'm not going to tell you that.

HARRY

Okay. Don't tell me.

Beat.

SALLY

Two.

HARRY

You've been with two people and
you're telling me based on two
people you know whether or not
you've had great sex?

SALLY

How many have you?

HARRY

I don't know.

SALLY

What do you mean, you don't know?

HARRY

I don't know.

SALLY

Is it between zero and three, four
and ten, or ten and a hundred?

HARRY

Ten and a hundred.

SALLY

Is it closer to ten or closer to a
hundred?

HARRY

Ten.

A beat. Harry is looking at her.

SALLY
What? Do i have...?

HARRY
You're a very attractive person.

SALLY
Oh, thank you.

HARRY
Amanda never said you were so attractive.

SALLY
Maybe she doesn't think I'm attractive.

HARRY
It's not a matter of opinion.
Empirically you are attractive.

SALLY
Harry, Amanda is my friend.

HARRY
So?

SALLY
So you're with her.

HARRY
So?

SALLY
So you're hitting on me.

HARRY
No i wasn't? What? Can't a man say
a woman is attractive without it
being a come-on?

More.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Alright. Let's just say for the
sake of argument it was a come-on.
Okay. What do you want me to do?
I take it back. Alright, I take it
back.

SALLY
You can't take it back.

HARRY

Why not?

SALLY

It's already out there. Look,
let's just let it lie, okay?

HARRY

Okay. So you want to spend the
night in the motel?

SALLY

Harry -- we are just going to be
friends, okay?

HARRY

Yeah. Great friends. Best thing.
(beat)
You realize of course that we can
never be friends.

SALLY

What do you mean?

HARRY

What I'm saying -- and this is not
a come-on in any way, shape or form
-- is that men and women can't be
friends. The sex part always gets
in the way.

SALLY

That's not true. I have a number of
men friends and there's no sex
involved.

HARRY

No you don't.

SALLY

Yes i do.

HARRY

No you don't.

SALLY

Yes I do.

HARRY

You only think you do.

SALLY

You're saying I'm having sex with these men without my knowledge?

HARRY

No, I'm saying they all want to have sex with you.

SALLY

They do not.

HARRY

Yes they do

SALLY

How do you know?

HARRY

Because no man can be friends with a woman he finds attractive. He always wants to have sex with her.

SALLY

So a man can be friends with a woman he finds unattractive.

HARRY

No. You pretty much want to have sex with them, too.

SALLY

What if they don't want to have sex with you?

HARRY

Doesn't matter. The sex thing is already out there, so the friendship is ultimately doomed, and that's the end of the story.

SALLY

Well, I guess we're not going to be friends then.

HARRY

Guess not.

SALLY

It's too bad. You were the only person i knew in New York.