

(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

Gwen and the "ex" sit together in a little cafe and share Davis stories.

GWEN

We have this amazing communication.
It's like Chinese food.

BECKY

Excuse me?

GWEN

Well, you know like on Thursdays or something and you just can't deal with dinner? And he comes home with this big bag of Chinese take-out? It's just like he knew!

BECKY

That's amazing.

GWEN

I know! Chinese food. Can you stand it? It's fabulous.

BECKY

So...you were going to tell me how you met.

GWEN

Oh, right. Well, I'm crossing Borston street and this moron doing a "right on red" plows right into me and then takes off. We never did catch him.

BECKY

Were you hurt?

GWEN

Well, my nose was busted, both of my cheekbones were cracked and my jaw was fractured. And they had me all taped up like one of those mummies and all you could see of my face were my eye balls and my lips.

BECKY

Good God.

GWEN

So I'm in this hospital room and I'm sharing it with this woman who works for an architectural firm.

(MORE)

GWEN (CONT'D)

Davis came in and he brought her some balloons. And I guess he felt sorry for me on account of me being like a mummy and he gave me one of the balloons. So then he came back the next day to visit me, and then the next, and then the next. And it wasn't like a come on or anything, cause, you know, he hadn't even seen my face. We were just two people talking. During which came out that I didn't have insurance to pay for the bill. So, Davis paid for it.

BECKY

Davis did?

GWEN

Mm hm.

BECKY

How long were you in?

GWEN

Two weeks.

BECKY

How could he afford that? He put all of his money in that house?

GWEN

Oh, well you know he's an architect.

BECKY

Yes, but he's just an associate, it doesn't pay very much.

GWEN

Well, you know he got promoted.

BECKY

He has?

GWEN

Yes. They love him over at that firm now.

BECKY

They do?

GWEN

Yeah. He's kicking big architectural butt. Anyway, he takes me home from the hospital and runs all of these errands for me --

BECKY

-- and all of this time, he's never seen your face? You're still all wrapped up?

She nods.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Oh, this is so Davis.

GWEN

And then one day, he started to kiss me, and you know... I mean here I am in this mummy mask, but it was incredible because I could be anyone. I can't tell you how hot that made it.

(she is overwhelmed for a moment)

Then he wants to marry me!! And he hasn't even seen my face! So what he proposes is, which is of course what we did, we got married the next week at the hospital. And when the chaplain said, "You may now kiss the bride", instead of lifting the veil, the doctor unwrapped the gauze.

(moving in for the kill)

Then he saw me for the first time. He looked at me...and he...smiled.. and then...the rest

BECKY

(stunned)

Huh.