

(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

RORY: Hey.

LORELAI: Hey, good. I was just about to leave.

RORY: Where are you going?

LORELAI: To Luke's. We're picking out paint colors tonight so it's going to be hours of "yes," "no," "yes," "no," "yes," "no," until my world-famous perseverance wears him down and he winds up in a ball on the floor crying like a girl. Wanna come watch?

RORY: I'm house-sitting tonight, remember?

LORELAI: Yeah, but you have to eat. Come have a quick burger.

RORY: No thanks.

(Rory sets the bird cage down in front of Lorelai.)

LORELAI: Oh! What is that?

RORY: It's for school.

LORELAI: Oh, he's so cute! What's his name?

RORY: Case Study Number Twelve.

LORELAI: Is it hyphenated? Honey, he's adorable. He should have a name.

RORY: I'm not bonding with my midterm, thank you.

LORELAI: Alright, I'll name him. (to chick) Hi! Your name is Stanley. Hi, Stanley.

RORY: It's a girl.

LORELAI: Oh. (to chick) Sorry about the Stanley thing. Your name is Stella. (to Rory) Stella's nice and Stella was married to Stanley.

RORY: Call it whatever you want.

LORELAI: You're grumpy. What happened?

RORY: Nothing, just a long day.

LORELAI: You know what the remedy for a long day is? A ringside seat while Luke envisions strangling me with his baseball cap.

RORY: I'm gonna leave the chick here for the night so the kitten doesn't get any fancy ideas.

LORELAI: OK.

RORY: She's already been fed and if she gets too loud just put her in my room. I'll call you later.

LORELAI: OK. Hey...are you OK?

RORY: Yeah. Just a bad afternoon. I'll fix it.

LORELAI: OK. Call me if you need a wrench or something.

RORY: I will.

(Rory leaves.)

LORELAI: (to chick) Stella.