(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. A'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A, looking distraught, opens the door to B's KNOCK.

В

Are you okay? What's the matter? Are you all right?

Α

There's a spider in the bathroom!

P

(reacting)

What?

Α

There's a big black spider in the bathroom!

P

That's what you got me here for at three o'clock in the morning, 'cause there's a spider in the bathroom?

Α

My gosh, I mean, you know how I am about insects --

В

(interrupting, sighing)
Oh, uh huh.

Α

-- I can't sleep with a live thing crawling around in the bathroom.

В

Kill it! For gosh sakes -- What's
wrong with you? Don't you have a
can of Raid in the house?

Α

(shaking head)

No.

B, disgusted, waves hands and moves to the living room.

В

I told you a thousand times you should always keep, uh, a lotta insect spray. You never know who's gonna crawl over.

Α

I know, I know, and a first aid kit and a fire extinguisher.

В

Α

Yeah.

В

Oh, yeah. Really? Really? How did you like it? Was it -- was it, I mean, did it...was it heavy? Did it achieve total heavyocity? Or was it, uh --

Α

It was just great.

В

(thumbing thru book)
Oh, humdinger. Well, I got a
wonderful idea. Why don'tcha call
the person who went to the rock
concert with you to come over and
kill the spider?

Δ

I called you. You wanna help me or not? Here.

Hands over a magazine.

В

(looks at magazine)
What is this? What are you? Since
when do you read the "National
Review"? What are you turning
into?

Α

Well, I like to try to get all points of view.

B

Wonderful. Then why don't you get William F Buckley to kill the spider?

Α

B, you're a little hostile, you know that? Not only that, you look tired.

B

Well, I was in bed -- it's three o'clock in the morning. You, uh, you got me outta bed, I ran over here, I couldn't get a taxi cab. You said it was an emergency, and I didn't get -- I ran up the stairs. Hell - I was a lot more attractive when the evening began!

(beat)
Look, uh, are you dating a rightwing-rock and roll star? Is that
possible?

A stands ground.

B (CONT'D)

Where's the spider?

Α

It's in the bathroom. Hey, don't squish it, and after it's dead, flush it down the toilet, okay? And flush it a couple of times.

В

Hey, Hey, I've been killing spiders since I was thirteen, okay?

Disappears into the bathroom. A beat. Then bolts back into the living room, white faced

Α

What?

В

Very big spider!!

Α

Yeah?

Ε

Two...Yeah. Lotta, lotta trouble. There's two of 'em.

Α

Two?

В

Yep. I didn't think it was that big, but it's a major spider. You got a broom or something with a ---snow shovel or anything or something.

Α

Left it when I moved out, I'm sorry.

B reaches into the closet and finds a tennis racket.

R

Okay, let me have this.

Α

What are you doing...what are you doing with --?

В

There's a spider in your bathroom the size of a Buick.

Α

Well, okay. Oh.

B disappears again and swats the racquet in the other room. These are some serious swats.

Е

(O.S.)

Don't worry!!

LOUD RACQUET! Overkill with the kill. CRASH and then emerges triumphant!

B (CONT'D)

I did it! I killed them both!

A isn't celebrating, rather tearing up.

B (CONT'D)

What's the matter? Whatta you sad about? What'd you want me to do? Capture them and rehabilitate 'em?

Α

OH, don't go, okay? Please.

R

Whatta you mean, don't go? Whats the matter? What are you expecting termites? What's wrong?

Α

Oh I don't know. I miss you!

В

Really?

Δ

Yes, really.

They kiss. Things are calm for the first time. beat.

A (CONT'D)

Oh, can I ask you something?

В

What?

Α

Was there somebody in your room when I called you?

Ε

What do you mean?

Α

I mean was there another person? I thought I heard a voice.

В

Oh, I had the radio on.

Α

Yeah?

В

I'm sorry. I had the TV -- it was the TV.

Α

Yeah?

B pulls A in and they kiss again.