

(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

BACKSTAGE

Erica and Harry stand in front of a BACKDROP OF THE BEACH.

HARRY

So your play's about us?

ERICA

No, it's about me.

HARRY

Am I in it?

ERICA

A guy like you is in it but he's not you.

HARRY

What happens to this guy who's ..not me?

ERICA

Haven't totally decided. He can live or he can die.

HARRY

What are you leaning towards?

ERICA

Death.

(Harry reacts)

It's funnier.

HARRY

What? He dies of a funny poisoning?

ERICA

He's sort of a jerk who screwed around with our heroine, so it won't be too sad.

HARRY

Death doesn't seem a little harsh?

ERICA

I just went where the story took me. It's a work of fiction, Harry. Really...just stuff I made up. Well, you look really nice. You feeling all right?

HARRY

You know it isn't like I wanted to  
break up with you.

ERICA

Look, Harry, if it's all right with  
you, I'd like to be friends

HARRY

I'm not ready to be your friend.  
How's that?

ERICA

Fine. I understand. You don't want  
to be friends.

HARRY

Not "don't". Can't. Can't be  
friends. Doesn't work that way.  
(tries to calm down)  
Okay, I'm moving into another phase  
of this thing. I'm mad at you.

ERICA

I think I'm mad at you too.

HARRY

Excellent. 'Cause I don't like  
thinking about you so much and  
worrying about how you are and if I  
ruined your life or...

ERICA

-- You've worried about me?

HARRY

Yes honey, the jerk who deserves to  
die, worries about you.

ERICA

Well, doll, I'm doing fine. So you  
don't have to work that shift  
anymore.