SIDES CONTAIN TWO SCENES:

Break Up Scene

Gift Surprise Scene

BREAK UP SCENE

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - EVENING

It's an ordinary apartment with a large open space combining the kitchen, dining room, living room, and lounge area.

\*\*SEVERAL PAINTINGS LINE THE APARTMENT. The paintings reflect a consistent style: surreal scenes with small words written on and around the images.\*\*

In a nook near the entrance is a mini art studio with two enormous work-in-progress paintings of a \*\*surreal desert scape: broken mirror, burning canvases, burning car, dust clouds, broken TVs, glowing balloons, fireworks\*\* AND a painting of \*\*two people running frantically in an enormous, broken-down industrial factory.\*\*

David's long-term girlfriend, DELIA GREENLY (30's) has been working diligently on them.

Other items across the apartment (photos, souvenirs, etc.) indicate a romantic, long-term relationship between David and Delia. There are also indications of a hospital recovery from a car crash (photos of leaving the hospital, etc.).

David is asleep on the couch with the TV on and a finished game of solitaire on the table.

Delia comes in late from her art show. She wears an elegant **blue dress**. Her hands are full with flowers and a leftover meat tray. She slams her stuff down and turns on the light.

David wakes up disoriented.

DAVID

Hey.

Delia doesn't respond, she just looks at him for a moment. She goes to the bedroom with a forced calmness.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Are we having dinner?

We HEAR HURRIED MOVEMENT, SLAMMING DOORS, and FRUSTRATED GRUNTS coming from the back bedroom.

David is unaffected but a little curious. He stands up.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(louder)

Did you pick up something while you were out?

David walks towards the meat tray and eats a piece of turkey.

Delia comes storming back from the bedroom - half-filled suitcase in hand. She stands, fuming.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Are you hungry?

Delia puts her suitcase near the door and walks towards David. She stands directly in front of him.

DELIA

Don't talk. I'm leaving you.

DAVID

What did -

DELIA

Where were you?

DAVID

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DELIA

My art show David. You promised and you missed it. You're lying on the couch. What the hell David.

DAVID

I had to get a dog out of the street.

DELIA

No you didn't. You promised.

DAVID

He was going to-

DELIA

(forced calm)

Don't talk.

(MORE)

DELIA (CONT'D)

I can't do this any more and I'm leaving you. It's been two years, and ever since--

Delia waves her hands in a circular motion around her head.

DELIA (CONT'D)

--You're just, you're not the same since the crash... And I know it's not you, but I can't deal with it... I can't deal with only caring about yourself, and I can't deal --

David changes positions.

DAVID

Ba--

DELIA

No! You can't talk...

She talks mostly to the floor.

DELIA (CONT'D)

I can't hear what I want to hear.

She stalls to find some words.

DELIA (CONT'D)

Flowers! Mary says you're there every week. Ever think of getting some? It's stupid, but when was the last time you last give me anything - LIKE flowers? Birthday? Make dinner. You used to at least look at my art... (You used to make art.) When was the last time you picked up your camera?

Eye contact.

DELIA (CONT'D)

I miss you David... I tried. Too long. And I want to find you, and I know you can't help it. Just go back to David... Just go back.

DAVID

I haven't done anything!

Delia shouts silently without moving her mouth and shoots her hands forward.

DELIA

(suddenly tired)

Exactly! You screw around doing god knows what! You skipped class last night, and this tonight. Every night it's something. Look: I'm going to Amanda's... I'll come back later for the rest.

She makes her way towards the door.

DELIA (CONT'D)

If this seems unfair-... I can't listen to you.

Delia grabs her suitcase and exits.

DELIA (CONT'D)

And Andy's coming by next week to drop off the stuff from the show.

DOOR CLOSES

DAVID

What's for dinner?

David sits speechless. He looks at the door, then at the TV. He turns the TV off. He stands up and looks at the door.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Delia!

## GIFT SURPRISE SCENE

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY - \*\*FLASHBACK\*\*

David sits on the front steps of the house. Delia pulls into the driveway. David hops up and walks down to meet her. He holds a present in his arms.

DAVID

Delia!

DELIA

Not today.

DAVID

I got something to show you!

Delia grabs stuff from the car.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Let me in for just a second.

DELIA

What is that?

DAVID

Let's go inside.

David holds the present behind his back.

DELIA

Just give it to me now.

DAVID

I want to show you something inside.

DELIA

How long?

DAVID

Three minutes!

CUT TO:

INSIDE - A LITTLE LATER

Delia sets her stuff down.

DELIA

Hurry up.

DAVID

You ready. Big surprise!

Delia sighs. She opens her hands to receive the present.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Not yet... Okay. There's a gift hidden in here, and you have to find it!

DELIA

It's in your hands.

DAVID

There's another.

DELIA

A gift?

DAVID

Yes.

DELIA

In here?

DAVID

Yes

DELIA

How?

DAVID

There's a gift.

DELIA

David, I'm serious. How did you get in here?

DAVID

Look around.

DELIA

This is not your house.

DAVID

Find the present.

DELIA

I'm not finding the goddamn
present!

David knows she's serious. He puts the present down, reaches behind a desk, and pulls out a heart-shaped chocolate box.

DAVID

See! Here it is.

He offers it to her. She doesn't take it, so he sets the chocolate box on the table.

DELIA

You can't keep doing this.

DAVID

Don't you like it?

DELIA

DAVID! WE. ARE. NOT. TOGETHER. ANY. MORE! WHAT. DO. YOU. NOT.

UNDERSTAND?

DAVID

I have a plan-

DELIA

I'm sure you do.

DAVID

Open this.

David gives her the wrapped present. Delia opens it.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I know, I know, I know... You hate it.

It's one of David's terribly-painted canvases.

DELIA

It looks pretty half-assed... I mean, what do you want me to say David?

DAVID

Exactly that! I knew you'd hate it! I'm making something for you. I have a plan.

DELIA

I'm not taking any part of whatever you're trying to pull.

DAVID

I can do better.

DELTA

We're done David.

She tunes him out and searches through her purse. David sets the chocolates box on the table.

DAVID

What if I can understand you? Figure out your mind. Your paintings. (Figure out love). Do it in real life. I can understand! If I can just SEE... Delia, I got a-

Delia finds a bottle of pills and hands it to him. At the same time, she looks at the heart box on the table and realizes it's unsealed.

DELIA

I'm not getting these again. Have you been taking them? There's only 5 days left on this. Don't forget!

She opens the box and sees the missing chocolates.

DELIA (CONT'D)

YOU ATE THE CHOCOLATES!

DAVID

You don't like the swirls.

DELIA

Yes I do! It doesn't even matter. That's not the point. You don't eat somebody's... AHH!

She walks to the back bedroom and SLAMS THE DOOR.