

THE MEXICAN

INT. SAMANTHA AND JERRY'S APARTMENT

Samantha enters, obviously in mid-fight, throws a huge suitcase on the bed and begins filling it with her clothes. Jerry enters and sees what's happening.

JERRY

Baby, what are you doing?

SAMANTHA

You said this was your last job!

JERRY

What do you want me to say? I'm sorry, I can't facilitate that request at this time, the old lady wants me to quit? Fuck off? Huh?

SAMANTHA

(screams)

Yes! Something like that. Like exactly!

JERRY

I'm not in insurance, sweetie!

SAMANTHA

If you get on that plane, you will never, never, ever see me again. You got me? Huh? We talked about this. I told you. I told you I wanted us to go to Las Vegas for me. Not you, no, no, no, me.

Samantha continues to gather her stuff.

JERRY

Baby, you're overreacting. Ok?

Samantha whirls around and throws something at Jerry.

SAMANTHA

(screams)

Oh, oh no! Don't do that! Don't you do that! Don't diminish my needs!!

JERRY

Sweetheart, I don't have a choice. I gotta go. Ok? I go down there, I come right back.

SAMANTHA

I, I, I, I, I! *(screams)* I wonder what the group would have to say about that, Jerry! Huh?

JERRY

Now you, no! You cannot use that against me! We are not even technically married yet, but I go, don't I? Yes and the whole group thinks we're married. I accepted the potato slicer, graciously, for our anniversary. Right, sweets? I go along.

SAMANTHA

That's it. That is it. You, you, you go along! You don't want to get married, to me, and this is the way you're dealing with it! Huh?
(*screams*) You're back to the same old selfish, self-involved, vile, disgusting...

JERRY

Oh, God. You are...

SAMANTHA

..self!

JERRY

You're missing the grand design here. If I don't go, I'm dead! Yeah! And it's a little difficult to carry on a relationship if I'm stuffed with straw and formaldehyde. Now, if anyone, anyone, is being selfish...

SAMANTHA

(screams, cutting Jerry off.)

Oh! Now you blame-shift?

JERRY

(on top of Samantha)

Would you...

SAMANTHA

(screaming on top of Jerry)

You are blame-shifting?

JERRY

(on top of Samantha)

...Stop the analyzing!

SAMANTHA

(screams on top of Jerry)

You're a shifter, Jerry! You're a shifter and I'm calling a time-out!!!!

JERRY

(screams)

Ah!!!!

Jerry and Samantha pause for a moment, calming themselves down.

SAMANTHA

(tries to remain calm)

All right...Jerry, I want you to acknowledge...that my needs mean nothing to you and you are a selfish prick and a liar.

JERRY

(screams)

Oh, my God!

SAMANTHA

Jerry, acknowledge.

JERRY

Sam...I...Ok...I will acknowledge that I promised I would go to Vegas with you. But now we're just slightly delayed. If you want to construe my wanting to stay alive as being selfish, well then, Ok. But I have every intention of going with you because your needs are important to me, sweetheart. Come on. Look at all my stuff here, all over the pavement. Come on, baby. Huh? What do you say? Ok?

Samantha pauses for a moment, thinking about it.

SAMANTHA

(calmly)

I'm going with or without you, Jerry.
What's it gonna be?

Jerry shrugs.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(screams)

Bastard!

JERRY

Bastard. What happened to, uh,
"sweetheart" and "big love" and all
those things you called me in the
bedroom last night, huh?

SAMANTHA

(screams)

The only thing I'm interested in
calling you now Jerry, is a cab!

Samantha throws something at Jerry's head then exits.