Split

INT. LATE EVE - RESTAURANT

Paul - Well?

Jean - I don't know, Paul.

Paul – Which way is it going, more yes or more no?

Jean – I feel like you're pushing me.

Paul – That's because I am. I'm out of practice. And of course it doesn't help a lot to know that you think of me and Carol as a kind of...unit. You want to arrange a signal? When it's the right time for me to ask you if you'd like to come home with me tonight, please indicate by grabbing my leg under the table.

Jean – I feel like I'd like to. It's not that simple though. There's even stupid things. Being in the same bed...you know...that you and Carol...

Paul – Oh, no problem there. We'll go to your place.

Jean - No.

Paul – I'll turn the mattress over. I'll buy a new one. Wait a minute. I just remembered. I don't have to. I bought a new mattress just this morning. Whew, that was lucky.

Jean – I'm serious, Paul.

Paul – I know. I know you are. I'm horny.

Jean – And what if you and Carol get back together, like everybody thinks you will. Then I'll be someone who just came kind of in between for a while. That's not what I want.

Paul – Why are you being so complicated all of a sudden? You want another drink?

Jean - No.

Paul – I mean I thought I knew what'd be fun, call Jeannie, she's nice, she's a friend, we turn each other on I'm pretty sure, it'll be fun, go out, eat a nice friendly sexy dinner, see a nice friendly sexy film and go back to our place afterward...my place. And, you know. For the night. I don't understand it. Don't I turn you on?

Jean – Of course you do, Paul. You know that.

Paul – Are you seeing someone else?

Jean – How come you can be so happy so soon afterwards. You were married five years.

Paul – Because I'm smiling a lot and acting cute to get you into bed. Come on, Jeannie, you're too old to think that means anything. Please come back to my place.

Jean - I don't think so. Not tonight.

Paul – Why not tonight? What's wrong with tonight?

Jean – I just don't want to. Not yet.

Paul – When.

Jean – I don't know. Soon. When I feel like I won't be being Carol.

Paul – That was pretty low.

Jean – It was just true.

Paul – I really don't feel like being alone tonight.

Jean – Neither do I, honey. That's the breaks. I have to go to work in the morning. You staying? Thanks for the dinner and the movie. And the drink. I like you, Paul. (Jean kisses him on the head and starts to go.) I'll call.

Paul - When?

Jean – I'll call. I promise. (Jean exits. Paul signals an off-stage waiter. Lifts glass, pointing.)

Paul – (Mouthing) Same again. Right. Make it a double. Double.