

M/F

WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS

(in front of slot machine)

JOY

Hey. So....great night, huh?

JACK

Yeah! I mean, you are a lot of fun, Joy.

JOY

I am?

JACK

Yeah. A lot of fun. Last night was so great. Actually, there was like...maybe there was one tiny little thing...

JOY

I think I know what you mean...

JACK

Ok, there's no easy way to say this, so I'm just gonna...

JOY

Whoa whoa..whoa. Are you dumping me?

JACK

You didn't...

JOY

No, I was coming down here to dump you.

JACK

Oh, geez....so we're good?

JOY

Yeah.

JACK

Ok. Disaster averted.

JOY

You said it.

JACK

Yeah, you know...bullet dodged.

JOY

You betcha.

JACK

I mean, pooch – unscrewed. Free at last, thank you god almighty, free at last....

JOY

Ok, I got it, ok? Got it.

JACK

Ok. I'm sorry, I...you seem like the type of girl that's looking for a serious relationship and I'm not that...I mean like, no offense, but you seem like a lot of work...like it would take like a team of guys and I'm not....marriages are an outdated concept.

JOY

Are you dumping me again?

JACK

I'm in a really weird place right now.

JOY

Where's that Jack, the starting line? Cause I have news for you buddy, the gun went of a long time ago.

JACK

Ok, look at that. Good luck with the job, huh..."employee handles criticism poorly".

JOY

Well, then maybe you should teach a seminar Jack, considering you can't even keep a job with your own father. You know the one person who's biologically programmed to love you, and even he can't stand you.

JACK

Wow. Look at that. You had to come all the way to Vegas and marry a complete stranger just to prove that you're not a robot. Congratulations Joy, that was a feeling.

JOY

Oh I have a feeling alright, it's called nausea.

JACK

I have a feeling alright, it's called nausea.

JOY

How old are you, five?

JACK

Six. Actually, I'm six. You know, this is why wed never work, cause I could never, ever be with someone that's so completely broken.

JOY

Broken?

JACK

Broken.

JOY

You don't even know me, mister.

JACK

No. I don't know you, and I've got a feeling that neither do you. You know what, I'll call you about the annulment,

JOY

How 'bout this. Why don't you just email me.

JACK

Hey. Hey, hey...we'll always have vegas.

JOY

Hey..that's my quarter.

(inserts quarter....wins jackpot)

JOY

That was my quarter...

JACK

Congratulations, you just quadrupled your investment.

JOY

You think this is all yours?

JACK

Yes it's mine. I put the quarter in the machine and I pulled the lever.

JOY

My quarter. On the machine that I was using. The one that I loosened up for you.

JACK

Now if you'll excuse me, I have a giant, colorful check to deposit.

JOY

Whatever happened to “what’s mine is yours baby”? We’re married now. Remember?