

EXT. DAY - CEMETERY - OCTOBER - SUNNY - NEW HAMPSHIRE

An attractive late twenties woman kneels at a grave. Shadows of headstones march slowly across the lavish afternoon lawn. Descending leaves decorate the serene landscape.

AMY COHEN
Mom, I miss you! I wish we had time
to reconcile.

Amy dries her face.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Your death was sudden.

Amy tidies her Mom's grave.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I know you did not approve of my
lifestyle. But it should have never
effected our relationship.

Amy clears her nose.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
You were so young, so beautiful. Life
confiscated you from me.

Amy gazes upon the rolling hills.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I guess life holds a deed to all of
us. But why doesn't life give us
notice it will repossess us?

Nearby, a man coughs. Amy is curious. His humbled position has him facing the ground.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Mother, we are not alone, as man
close by visits someone he loved.

Amy changes positions.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Mom, your absence devours my idle
mind, and embeds itself in my soul.
My sleep is molested by this specter.

Amy fights against emotions.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I'm so lonely at times.

(Cont'd)

The leaves rustle, and footsteps cause Amy to turn about. She lowers her head towards her Mom's grave as the man approaches. She reaches for more tissues.

HOWARD ROTH
Excuse me, please.

Amy looks up towards the well dressed, late twenties, handsome man. He is extending tissues to her. She sniffles a few times and reaches up for the tissues.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
My name is Howard. Please, take these tissues. I am sorry I have disturbed you.

She brings the tissues close to her. Howard walks away.

AMY COHEN
Howard!

Howard stops, then faces Amy.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Isn't it proper for a gentleman to wait until a lady introduces herself, before he departs?

Howard steps closer towards Amy.

HOWARD ROTH
It is.

She extends a hand to Howard.

AMY COHEN
Then won't you please assist a lady to her feet, kind sir?

HOWARD ROTH
I will.

She uses her hands to block out the sun as she gazes into Howard's face.

AMY COHEN
Wow! Nature must have really liked you, Howard.

She examines his brawny physique.

(Cont'd)

Howard admires Amy as he removes his backpack.

HOWARD ROTH
Would you like to sit down?

He gestures towards a weathered green wooden bench.

AMY COHEN
Thank you!

Amy rests her backpack on one end. Howard relaxes, and lays his backpack on an end, so he can enjoy Amy's company.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I'm sorry. My name is Amy.

She extends her friendship to Howard. He accepts.

HOWARD ROTH
I was visiting my Dad. He passed on three years ago. Whom are you here to visit today?

Amy looks at the ground and back at Howard.

AMY COHEN
That's kinda nosy, Howard.

Howard is silent.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I didn't mean to insult you. I guess I'm having a challenging day. I'm very sorry, Howard.

Howard reaches inside his backpack.

HOWARD ROTH
Would you like a cold water?

She attempts to muster joy.

AMY COHEN
Sure, thanks!

They toast one another.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
My mom.

Howard seems confused.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
My mom is buried over there.

She points to the grave. He glances over.

HOWARD ROTH
Did she die recently?

Amy turns with a scowl.

AMY COHEN
Howard, how come your dad gets to
pass on...and my mom dies?

Howard turns away. She taps his arm and he reluctantly
looks back at her.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I'm waiting, Howard!

Howard prepares to leave.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Is this where you say goodbye to me,
Howard? Are you going to validate my
disdain for all men?

Howard's expression penetrates her soul.

HOWARD ROTH
I'm truly sorry for your loss, Amy.
But I too am here in a suffering
condition which begs for soothing. I
am not the cause of your anguish,
dear lady. Good day!

Howard secures his backpack. He brushes a leaf off his
shoulder. He begins to walk away.

AMY COHEN
I'm a lesbian!

Howard stops. He doesn't turn back to face Amy.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Im, gay! I like females.

HOWARD ROTH
And...?

She fidgets.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
My mom died, hating me.

Howard now turns to face Amy.

HOWARD ROTH
How do you know what your mom was
feeling in her heart, Amy?

Amy rushes to Howard and points a finger in his face.

AMY COHEN
How do I know? Because she had little
time for me after I told her I was a
lesbian. She frigging avoided me,
Howard...that's how I know.

Howard walks back to the bench and sits down. He looks over
to Amy. She shrugs.

HOWARD ROTH
I'm waiting, Amy.

She stomps her foot.

AMY COHEN
Waiting for what?!

He gently pets the place where she was sitting.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I'm not a dog, Howard.

Howard stands, and walks over to Amy. He gently places his
hand in hers.

HOWARD ROTH
Amy, would you please accompany me
back to the bench?

She quietly walks back with him and they sit down.

AMY COHEN
I'm sorry.

HOWARD ROTH
You say that a lot.

AMY COHEN
My life's national anthem.

(Cont'd)

They watch a few cars drive through the cemetery.

HOWARD ROTH
Why are you sorry a lot?

Amy raises an index finger.

AMY COHEN
Howard, please don't break my balls,
okay? I've been shit on enough.

Howard gently nods.

HOWARD ROTH
Just trying to be a friend.

Amy takes a few sips of water.

AMY COHEN
We're friends? When did this happen?

Howard sighs with frustration.

HOWARD ROTH
Amy...I'm doing my part here. I'm
trying to reach out to you.

She begins crying. Howard offers more tissues. He wipes her eyes as she holds his wrist.

AMY COHEN
You don't understand women.

Howard acts surprised.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
You don't, Howard. You only
understand wanting to get laid.

Howard rubs her hair. She removes his hand.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Howard, I ain't no fucking dog!

Howard rubs his thighs.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Men only want women so they can
conquer them in bed.

Howard stands and begins walking away again.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Goodbye, typical man!

Howard storms back to Amy.

HOWARD ROTH
Welcome to planet Earth, Amy, where
every human being is forced to gag on
the bitter tastes of life. We all,
including you and I, Amy...bite from
the same slice of feces life bread.
It smells awful...and makes us vomit!
So stop feeling so badly for
yourself. The whole world baths in
tears at times...not just you!

She remains focused on Howard.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Well? Are you going to stare at me
forever? Say something?

Amy become very emotional. He throws his hands above his
head a few times.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Turn on the water works, that's it!
The old standby...crying.

Amy's face trembles as she remains focused on Howard. A
strong sigh from Howard leads him to sit.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Amy...we don't even know each other,
and we are fighting like lovers.

He wipes her face. Howard leans into her and gently kisses
her a cheek.

AMY COHEN
What was the kiss for?

Howard shrugs.

HOWARD ROTH
Well, if we are going to be fighting,
may as well be some romance involved.

Amy returns a kiss to Howard's face. He waves his hand
across that side of his face a few times.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN

What are you doing, ha-ha...have you gone mad?

HOWARD ROTH

I don't want that kiss to dry up and float away.

She leans into his shoulder.

AMY COHEN

Did your dad love you?

Howard runs his fingers through her long golden hair.

HOWARD ROTH

Yes. Just as your Mother loved you.

AMY COHEN

Howard, those words have tremendous healing power for my soul. Thanks!

Howard kisses the top of her head. She sits up.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

I'm a lesbian, remember?

He nods.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

Do you have a problem with that?

He shakes his head.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

Did you forget how to talk?

HOWARD ROTH

No. I'm not trying to change who you are. I was just being nice, Amy.

Amy points at Howard's father's grave.

AMY COHEN

What did your dad do for work?

HOWARD ROTH

He was a doctor.

She smiles.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
And your Mother?

Amy looks over towards her Mom's grave.

AMY COHEN
An R.N.

HOWARD ROTH
Both in the medical field.

AMY COHEN
Yeah.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Howard, do you know what it is like
to be in love with the same sex?

Both are staring at graves.

HOWARD ROTH
No.

AMY COHEN
Have you ever heard of asteroids
colliding in space?

HOWARD ROTH
Of course.

She rests a hand on his shoulder.

AMY COHEN
Just like that.

HOWARD ROTH
Just like what?

She squeezes his shoulder tightly.

AMY COHEN
Howard, aren't you frigging listening
to me at all? I'm baring my soul to
you, here.

He raises his palms towards her.

HOWARD ROTH
Relax. I'm not fully understanding.
Take me step by step, please.

(Cont'd)

She chugs water.

AMY COHEN
Do you have any gay friends?

He pauses.

HOWARD ROTH
No.

AMY COHEN
Why not?

He shrugs.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
You don't know why?

HOWARD ROTH
No.

Amy covers her face with her hands.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Sorry.

AMY COHEN
You say that a lot.

HOWARD ROTH
Ha-ha.

She beams.

AMY COHEN
I guess I'm trying to say that a gay
relationship is like a colossal crash
in two people's lives.

Howard is perplexed.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I know. It's like trying to explain
the usefulness of a knife and fork to
a hungry lion.

Howard taps her knee.

HOWARD ROTH
I'm still here. All ears. I'm hearing
it's a difficult time for gay people.

(Cont'd)

She smiles.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
How did it effect your mother so
badly, that you two were at odds?

Amy picks at the plastic bottle.

AMY COHEN
This is going to seem really weird,
Howard...but my mom was also a
prostitute.

She stares at Howard. Howard says nothing.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
No reply, Howard?

He taps her knee a few times.

HOWARD ROTH
Friendship begins with honesty.

She walks over to her Mom's grave and stands on it. She
turns to face Howard.

AMY COHEN
My Mom was a Hooker!

Howard directs her back with his finger.

HOWARD ROTH
Now just sit and relax.

AMY COHEN
Don't patronize me, Howard.

HOWARD ROTH
Are you sure you're even a lesbian?

AMY COHEN
What the fuck does that mean?

Howard stands and faces her.

HOWARD ROTH
It means, Amy, you are so miserable,
it's difficult for me to believe
anyone would want to be near you.

She extends the middle finger to Howard.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Ha-ha-ha! See?

She pets the place where Howard was seated.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
I'm not a dog, Amy.

AMY COHEN
Get the hell over here, Rover!

Howard smiles and returns to the bench.

HOWARD ROTH
So...your mom was really a prostitute?

Silence.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
She must have earned great money doing that, and being a nurse.

AMY COHEN
I would wake up some nights and hear moaning from her room. Sometimes, multiple men were in the bedroom. I would hear the shower run and people laughing. The bed would be bouncing quickly, and squeaking a lot.

Amy uses more tissues.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Some days my mom would vomit often before work. I would find filled condoms in the trash. One night there was arguing in her room. A man was asking for another woman...and my mom freaked!

Amy blows her nose.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
My mom told the other woman she didn't do that dyke shit. I then heard the door open, and the woman walked out of mom's room, and left. A few moments later, the moaning started again.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH

I guess that is a very painful experience to talk about. How did you feel when your mom told the lady she didn't do that dyke shit?

AMY COHEN

I remember crying for the woman as I watched her walk out of my house.

Amy places her tissue in a used pile.

HOWARD ROTH

Maybe the other woman was just being paid by one of the men in the room, to fulfill a fantasy of his?

AMY COHEN

You truly don't understand being gay.

HOWARD ROTH

I guess I don't.

Howard stretches his arms.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)

What happened between you and your mother that was so bad?

AMY COHEN

I need more tissues please.

Howard reaches into his backpack and removes some napkins.

HOWARD ROTH

I guess I mean to ask what was the event that triggered the feud?

AMY COHEN

My mom came home from work one day. I didn't hear her enter the house. She opened my bedroom door...and found me kissing another girl. We were both in our bras.

HOWARD ROTH

What was her reaction?

Amy peers at Howard and she chuckles. Howard adjusts himself to better see Amy's face.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN

Reaction? She freaked! She entered my room like a tornado. She grabbed my friend and threw her out of the house, while she was in her bra. I had to run out and give her, her shirt, and shoes.

HOWARD ROTH

Sounds like your Mom was pissed off.

AMY COHEN

I was afraid to go back inside. Then my Mom yanked the door open and pulled me into the house, and beat the shit out of me.

Howard wets some napkins and pats his face.

HOWARD ROTH

What?!

AMY COHEN

Howard, my mom pushed me into my room and literally torn off my clothes. I was completely naked and on the floor. She punched my breasts and vagina repeatedly.

Howard cringes.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

She turned me over and walloped my ass many times with a hard cover book. She walked to the door and turned to me and said..."Dinner will be ready in 30 minutes."

HOWARD ROTH

What was the title of the book?

Amy slightly shrugs.

AMY COHEN

She left my room.

HOWARD ROTH

Did you go to dinner?

AMY COHEN

Yes.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH

Okay.

AMY COHEN

I was to scared shitless not to.

HOWARD ROTH

Did you tell anyone? What about your father?

Amy laughs.

AMY COHEN

My father? That cocksucker raped me many times.

Howard is taken aback again.

HOWARD ROTH

Whoa! That's messed up.

AMY COHEN

He would get high with me and give me shots of whiskey. Then he would give me money. He would sweetly ask me to make him feel good...cause he was stressed from life. I knew what he meant...so I did it.

HOWARD ROTH

I'm so very sorry.

AMY COHEN

Don't be. Out of all the men I was ever with...my own dad was the best lover I had.

Howard tugs the neckline of his shirt a few times.

HOWARD ROTH

I need a drink! This is some heavy shit to digest.

Amy looks away.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)

Are you making this up?

She gives him the finger again. He sits back down next to her. Howard scratches his head.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Got to admit...that's a story you
don't hear every day.

AMY COHEN
Well, Howard...you are my friend.

HOWARD ROTH
Yes, I am.

They both admire the sunlight.

AMY COHEN
What skeletons are you hiding?

Silence. Amy looks to him.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Have you lived a perfect life?

HOWARD ROTH
No.

AMY COHEN
Me and my ears are listening.

HOWARD ROTH
I use to be very kind to women. I
would make them feel they were
special. I acted as though I cared
for them...

AMY COHEN
And...

HOWARD ROTH
I would build such a vault of trust
with them that they would do anything
I asked...and they did.

Amy pulls her hair back and ties it.

AMY COHEN
So like I said before, you only
wanted sex, like all men do.

Howard quickly raises a hand.

HOWARD ROTH
Wait! They became needy with me. I
couldn't burn them out of my life.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
Burn, that's frigging harsh.

HOWARD ROTH
I once slept with a ninety-year old woman.

AMY COHEN
That's sick! You fucking pig!

Howard chuckles.

HOWARD ROTH
She gave the best blow jobs. She was very active too. Always walked and swam, rode a bike.

AMY COHEN
So basically the highlight of your life is getting a blow job from a ninety-year-old woman?

He shrugs.

HOWARD ROTH
She came over one night...it just happened. She's laying right over there, now.

Amy quickly stands. Then Howard.

AMY COHEN
What the fuck, Howard!

Howard is laughing.

HOWARD ROTH
She's dead, Amy. She won't hurt you.

AMY COHEN
Where is her grave?

Howard points.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Next to your, Dad, Howard?!

Amy continues to stare at the woman's grave.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Maybe your Dad banged her too?

(Cont'd)

Howard acts insulted.

HOWARD ROTH
Why do you say that?

AMY COHEN
Why are they buried next to each other, Howard?

HOWARD ROTH
I guess they had these plots for years...I don't know.

AMY COHEN
How did she die? Or should I say... pass on?

Howard smirks at her.

HOWARD ROTH
She was found floating in a pool.

AMY COHEN
Did you attend her funeral?

HOWARD ROTH
No.

AMY COHEN
Why not, you fucked her?

Howard holds Amy's hand.

HOWARD ROTH
Honey, I didn't know her that well.

Amy bursts into laughter.

AMY COHEN
Ha-ha, you, ha-ha, knew her enough to, ha-ha-, bang her.

Howard then picks out some weeds by her grave.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
"You are a typical dump your load and go, Joe." Ha-ha!

Howard looks around. He takes hold of Amy's hand and walks back to the bench.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
It is a beautiful day. Amy, Do you
drink coffee?

She smiles.

AMY COHEN
Medium, extra cream and sugar.

HOWARD ROTH
Let's go...I'll treat.

They gather their belongings.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Say bye to your mom for now.

AMY COHEN
Are you my friend or my father?

Howard walks to his Dad's grave.

HOWARD ROTH
See ya, Pop. Love ya!

He looks over to see Amy at her mom's grave. They meet by a
large tree.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
I'm your friend.

She leans into him.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - COFFEE SHOP - 20 MINUTES LATER.

Amy places her backpack on a chair, as does Howard. She
clutches his strong hand and leads him to the counter.

WAITRESS
Hello! May I help you guys?

Amy turns to Howard.

HOWARD ROTH
Yes, my friend here would like a
large coffee, extra cream and
sugar...and I will have a medium hot
tea, milk and three sugars, please?

(Cont'd)

WAITRESS
No headaches here. Be right up.

HOWARD ROTH
Thanks!

AMY COHEN
Howard, what time is it?

HOWARD ROTH
It's 2:45 P.M.

Amy ponders.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Are you late for something?

She shakes her head. The waitress returns.

WAITRESS
Here ya go, guys.

AMY COHEN
Guys? Do I look like a guy?

Howard tries to calm Amy.

WAITRESS
I'm sorry.

The waitress walks away.

HOWARD ROTH
I bet she says that a lot.

Amy laughs loudly.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
What are these?

A round bowl of pastries is on a table.

AMY COHEN
Excuse me?

The waitress looks over.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Are these free?

The waitress nods with a thumbs up.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
Kinda dead in here.

AMY COHEN
You should have said that about the
place we just came from.

Howard shakes his finger at her.

HOWARD ROTH
You have a quick wit about you.

Amy sips her coffee.

AMY COHEN
Coffee is great, thanks! Oh, and
thanks for the compliment.

HOWARD ROTH
I love a quiet environment.

AMY COHEN
Yeah, well, no more dates at the
cemetery, okay, ha-ha-?

HOWARD ROTH
Wow! I moved up to date status with
you already? I must be good.

AMY COHEN
You're not good!

Howard frowns.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I'm kidding.

Howard extends a kiss on her hand.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
My mom and I use to come here a lot.

Howard enjoys his tea. He then sits back.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
This was before she knew about me.

HOWARD ROTH
Your mom must have earned some big
amounts of cash. Did she leave you
any after she...passed on?

(Cont'd)

Amy's face turns red.

AMY COHEN
What are you, Howard...a fucking
money moocher?

HOWARD ROTH
I bought your coffee.

Amy smirks.

AMY COHEN
Yes.

HOWARD ROTH
Yes, what.

AMY COHEN
Howard, follow me, okay?

HOWARD ROTH
Huh?

AMY COHEN
Yes, my mom left me a lot of money.

HOWARD ROTH
Oh.

AMY COHEN
Well, you asked.

HOWARD ROTH
So. What do I care? I'm not a money
moocher.

She grunts.

AMY COHEN
I think you're sitting on your
brains, Howard.

HOWARD ROTH
I'm gazing at a beautiful lady.

She blushes.

AMY COHEN
My mom wanted me to have sex with
guys she brought home.
(MORE)

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Sometimes I would let them rape me,
just so I could go to sleep.

HOWARD ROTH
Did it work better than a pill?

Amy eats pastry.

AMY COHEN
One night, about 1 A.M., my mom and
two guys crashed through my bedroom
door. She whipped the blankets off me
and said..."Here she is, fuck her!"
My mom left the room. Before I knew
it one was between my legs, and the
other was sitting on my neck.

Howard remains silent.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
These guys truly raped me. They both
sodomized me, violently.

HOWARD ROTH
Why didn't you call the police.

Amy leans over the table and screams...

AMY COHEN
You don't call the police on your
parents about sex. Then you will be
parent less. Fucking, jerk, Howard.

The waitress and other staff looks on. Howard waves to them,
suggesting all is well. They shake their heads at Howard.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
My mom didn't remember a thing the
following morning. She would pop her
pills and be super-nurse again. She
always had lots of Bens on her.

HOWARD ROTH
Bens?

AMY COHEN
100 dollar bills.

HOWARD ROTH
Oh. have you ever had an abortion?

Amy takes a swing at Howard, and his drink spills.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Ha-ha-ha. Nice right. But I saw it coming, darling.

AMY COHEN
What do you think?

HOWARD ROTH
About what?

AMY COHEN
You asked if I ever had an abortion.

HOWARD ROTH
Well?

Amy squeezes her pastry.

AMY COHEN
Seven.

Howard leans into her.

HOWARD ROTH
Are you kidding me?

AMY COHEN
You get raped as many times as I have been raped...and see what you do?

Howard eases back.

HOWARD ROTH
Where is your father now?

She raises a finger while she drinks her coffee.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Do you hear from him?

AMY COHEN
No.

HOWARD ROTH
Okay.

AMY COHEN
Last I heard, he married some young bitch straight out of jail. I guess he likes them tender.

(Cont'd)

Howard looks out the window.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I've carried this shit with me my whole life. It's like dragging an anchor around with me.

HOWARD ROTH
So drop the anchor into the sea.

AMY COHEN
It's not that easy, Howard. A person can't just shut off feelings.

HOWARD ROTH
Maybe not shut them off...but maybe we can control how we respond to them when they turn themselves on.

She reaches for his hand.

AMY COHEN
Oh, Howard...do you think so?

He rubs her hand.

HOWARD ROTH
Sure.

AMY COHEN
If I could do that, I wouldn't be a bitch so often...ha-ha-ha.

HOWARD ROTH
We all get cranky.

AMY COHEN
Ha-ha,...I am worse than cranky.

Howard dips his tea bag a few times.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
You like tea better than coffee?

HOWARD ROTH
I'm a recovering java-holic.

AMY COHEN
Ha-ha-ha. What's that mean?

Howard places the tea bag on the napkin.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
I use to drink a lot of coffee. It
made me shake. I didn't like that
feeling...so I quit.

AMY COHEN
You pussy.

HOWARD ROTH
Maybe.

AMY COHEN
Definitely! Howard, have you ever had
a man slam his cock into your ass,
while another rams his down your
throat, while having your tits
squeezed off your chest?

HOWARD ROTH
No.

AMY COHEN
Now that would make you shake.

HOWARD ROTH
To each his own.

AMY COHEN
Fuck you!

Howard moves across the bench.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Are you divorcing me again?

Howard leans over next to Amy.

HOWARD ROTH
I have to use the restroom.

Amy shoots up and follows Howard. Howard quickly closes the
door and turns.

AMY COHEN
Need me to hold it for you?

HOWARD ROTH
Get out of here before we get
arrested.

A knock upon the door.

(Cont'd)

WAITRESS

Excuse me...everything okay in there?
Why are you both in there? Is there a
medical emergency?

The door opens and Amy steps out. She eyeballs the waitress.

AMY COHEN

What are you jealous, honey?

WAITRESS

Well, no. You and he were in the
men's room together.

AMY COHEN

I mean...jealous you can't have me.

The waitress walks away.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

No reply?

The waitress displays a sarcastic smirk.

WAITRESS

Good day.

Amy sits down. Howard returns.

AMY COHEN

What are you afraid of, Howard? Am I
too young for you...not an elderly
lady? Maybe I give a good blow job
too. Guess you'll never know now.

Howard puts his hands together and looks up.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

Howard...you believe in God.

HOWARD ROTH

Yes. You?

AMY COHEN

No. I mean...I don't understand, God.

HOWARD ROTH

Life is puzzling for sure.

AMY COHEN

Let's talk about, life.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH

Okay.

Pause.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)

Yes...

AMY COHEN

I'm gathering my frigging thoughts.

HOWARD ROTH

Don't hurt yourself.

AMY COHEN

Fuck off!

Howard lays back on the bench.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

Are you at home, Howard?

HOWARD ROTH

No.

AMY COHEN

Then have some fucking manners and sit like a gentleman speaking to a lady. People are watching us.

HOWARD ROTH

Where is the lady?

Amy spits in his tea cup, then stares at Howard.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)

You know, Amy...This whole day I have been trying to be nice to you because I felt sorry for you, due to your incredibly screwed up life. Now my sympathy has changed to pity.

Tears roll down Amy's face.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)

You have been treating me poorly at times today.

The waitress walks by and stops suddenly when she sees Amy crying heavily.

(Cont'd)

WAITRESS
Oh, sweetheart...what's wrong?

The waitress looks at Howard.

AMY COHEN
This bastard is making fun of my dead
mother and how I was raped.

The waitress removes Amy from the booth and sits her across
the coffee shop. She rushes back to Howard.

WAITRESS
Now you get out of here, or I'm
calling the police.

Howard points towards Amy.

HOWARD ROTH
She's lying to you.

Amy screams. The waitress runs over.

WAITRESS
What's wrong, baby?

AMY COHEN
That prick kicked me in the shin from
under the table.

The waitress stands up, placing a hand over her mouth.

WAITRESS
Get out, now!

HOWARD ROTH
Fine. I didn't do anything wrong.

Howard leaves the coffee shop.

Amy kisses the waitress. Drops a paper in her pocket.

AMY COHEN
Call me, honey.

The waitress is shocked.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Howard...wait up!

Howard keeps walking towards his car.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
Get away from me, Sybil.

AMY COHEN
Sybil? Ha-ha-ha...I got to admit,
that's fucking funny.

Amy leaps up and hugs Howard. She wraps her legs around him.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Forgive me, my love?

The waitress is watching from the window.

HOWARD ROTH
They probably think we are a couple
of psychos.

AMY COHEN
Hmm, one of us is.

Howard separates from Amy.

HOWARD ROTH
What were you doing in there? She was
going to call the police on me.

AMY COHEN
Nah.

HOWARD ROTH
Didn't you hear her?

AMY COHEN
I would have come clean if I had to.

HOWARD ROTH
What?

AMY COHEN
Tell her it was a joke.

HOWARD ROTH
Do you need a ride?

AMY COHEN
I'm hungry. That's why I wanted to
leave here.

HOWARD ROTH
Excuse me?!

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN

Yeah. The coffee made me hungry for real food. Aren't you?

Howard grabs her head with both hands.

HOWARD ROTH

Next time you get hungry...say so!

She kisses him.

AMY COHEN

Okay, hubby.

HOWARD ROTH

What do you like to eat?

AMY COHEN

Anything expensive!

HOWARD ROTH

Your treat?

AMY COHEN

Ha-ha-ha.

Howard shakes his head.

HOWARD ROTH

I must be crazy.

AMY COHEN

Why?

HOWARD ROTH

I just met you today. You already swore at me, took a swing at me, spit in my tea, accused me of hitting you, embarrassed me, lied to others about me, spent my money, and...and, you are a lesbian, and there is no chance of me getting laid out of this deal.

AMY COHEN

I gave you a kiss.

HOWARD ROTH

Do me a favor. Don't hang out the window screaming obscenities or flashing anyone. Okay?

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
Good ideas!

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - ITALIAN RESTAURANT

A middle-aged waiter approaches the couple.

WAITER RICO
Good evening! I am Rico. Would you
like a booth or small table?

Amy steps in front of Howard.

AMY COHEN
Romantic center table, please?

WAITER RICO
Of course, madam!

The waiter leads them to their table.

AMY COHEN
Thank you, you're very kind.

WAITER RICO
My pleasure, madam.

HOWARD ROTH
Yes, thanks a lot.

Rico hands them menus.

WAITER RICO
A bottle of wine to set the mood?

HOWARD ROTH
What mood?

AMY COHEN
Yes, please. Thanks!

Rico walks away.

HOWARD ROTH
I take it this isn't going to be a
cheap dinner for me.

Amy points at her menu.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
I just love lobster, Howard, don't
you? It goes great with wine.

HOWARD ROTH
Yeah. But it doesn't go great with my
credit card.

Amy makes a sour face.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
How about we order something else and
send back the wine and have...cokes?

Amy reaches for her pocketbook. The waiter is returning.

AMY COHEN
(Yelling)
Fine, Howard...if that is how you
want to treat me after visiting my
mother's grave!

Amy leans over and sobs heavily. The entire restaurant is
staring at Howard. Rico is peering down at Him.

WAITER RICO
A bad time, sir?

HOWARD ROTH
No, no...please open the wine.

Amy begins to look up.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
We would like lobster please.

Amy drops the tissues and darts over to Howard.

AMY COHEN
You are so caring of me. I just love
the way you treat me, Howard.

The confused guests turn away.

WAITER RICO
Anything else, sir?

HOWARD ROTH
Please, ask the lady. I'm not sure I
will have the right answer.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
We're good for now, thanks!

Rico walks away.

HOWARD ROTH
Am I going to see anymore drama
today? The price of admission has
been staggering.

AMY COHEN
Okay. I'll behave.

HOWARD ROTH
Thank you.

Rico returns with the meals. Their eyes are focused on the
steaming foods.

WAITER RICO
Here you are, folks...enjoy.

Amy waves to Rico as she tears into her lobster.

HOWARD ROTH
Thanks again.

WAITER RICO
How is the wine?

Amy grabs the bottle and downs it. She burps loudly.

AMY COHEN
Another, please?

Howard instantly raises a hand.

HOWARD ROTH
Just a minute.

Amy begins to cry again and gain everyone's attention.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Just bring another bottle please?

Rico walks away.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Amy, look at me. This is getting to
be expensive.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN

Well, Howard...what do you expect a first date to be...cheap?

HOWARD ROTH

No. But we aren't on a date. You are a lesbian...remember?

AMY COHEN

(loudly)

Howard. You, don't like me...cuz I'm a lesbian?

Howard stands up and reaches into his pocket and gets his wallet. He removes a credit card.

HOWARD ROTH

Waiter!

Howard waves over Rico.

AMY COHEN

Ouch!

Amy falls to the floor. Everyone sighs. Rico kneels to help her up.

WAITER RICO

Madam, what is wrong?

She points to Howard.

AMY COHEN

Oh, oh, Rico. He did it. Before we came into the restaurant...Howard punched me in the belly. Oh, ouch.

A few men stand up and stare at Howard.

HOWARD ROTH

I did not hit her at all.

AMY COHEN

He doesn't want me to have our baby.

Howard steps back.

HOWARD ROTH

We just met each other this morning.

Amy shakes her head.

(Cont'd)

WAITER RICO
I'm sorry, sir. I must summon the
police, immediately.

Howard throws his hands up.

HOWARD ROTH
Police?

Amy sticks her arm out to Howard. He reaches for it.

AMY COHEN
No, Rico. Don't call the police. They
will make problems for the baby.

Amy turns to the crowd.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
We will work things out.

Everyone returns to eating their dinner.

HOWARD ROTH
(Whisper)
Amy...you are a mental case.

Amy grins at Howard.

AMY COHEN
More wine please, Howard.

HOWARD ROTH
That will be the third bottle.

She whispers to Howard.

AMY COHEN
Hello, 911?

She leans back and eats more.

HOWARD ROTH
Excuse me, Amy. I need to use the
restroom.

AMY COHEN
Leave your wallet and keys.

Howard is outraged. Amy points to the table. Howard is
standing there and all are watching them. Rico returns and
stands next to Howard.

(Cont'd)

WAITER RICO
May I help you, sir?

AMY COHEN
Yes, Rico. Howie needs to pee, and he needs someone to hold his penis for him because his mommy ain't here to help him relieve himself.

Howard throws his wallet and keys on the table and heads for the restroom. Amy eats more.

WAITER RICO
Did you guys have a lover's quarrel?

AMY COHEN
Fuck off, Rico!

Rico walks away. Another man enters the restroom. Howard has not returned. Amy grabs a bottle, and walks to the men's room door and places an ear against it.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - RESTAURANT RESTROOM

A man is holding Howard against the wall.

MAN IN BATHROOM
How dare you strike such a beautiful lady. I'm here...hit me.

Howard is gasping for breath.

HOWARD ROTH
She's lying.

MAN IN BATHROOM
I'm gonna knock you out!

The door bursts open. They both look at Amy. Howard's trousers are down.

MAN IN BATHROOM (cont'd)
Don't you worry, little lady. I'm gonna fix his ass for you, tonight.

Amy walks up close to the much bigger man. She rubs his shoulder a few times. He smiles.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
Sir. Do you like your balls?

The man is puzzled.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Do you like your, balls?

He lets go of Howard. Howard pulls up his pants.

MAN IN BATHROOM
Now what did you have in mind, little
darling? I'm all man.

The man turns to Howard.

MAN IN BATHROOM (cont'd)
Go on now, git.

Howard moves towards the door.

AMY COHEN
Kneel down for a lady please.

The man kneels.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I love an obedient man.

Amy whacks the man in his privates with a wine bottle. He
falls over in agony.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Let's get the hell out of here.

They run back into the dining room. Howard grabs his things.
The man stumbles out of the restroom.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Bye, Rico...thanks for dinner and
drinks...you nosy fuck!

They run out the door. Rico is on the phone.

MAN IN BATHROOM
That bitch hit me in the balls with a
bottle of wine.

Rico looks out the window. The man grabs ice from a wine
bucket, wraps it in a napkin, and places it down his pants.

(Cont'd)

Some ladies blush as the man rests in his chair adjusting the napkin. He uses more ice from his drinks.

MAN IN BATHROOM (cont'd)
What are you staring at? My balls
hurt me. That's not a crime.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - HOWARD'S CAR.

Amy is laughing.

HOWARD ROTH
What? What is so funny?

AMY COHEN
You looked awfully cute in the men's
room, with your pants down.

HOWARD ROTH
I'm pulling over.

Howard directs the car into a parking lot.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Get out!

AMY COHEN
Is this any way to treat your new
bride? I'm crushed.

HOWARD ROTH
Get out now. Or I will call the
police, and have you removed from my
car. Now get out!

Amy shakes her head.

AMY COHEN
Howard?

HOWARD ROTH
I don't want to hear any of your
insane rationality.

AMY COHEN
Howard?

Howard reaches over and opens her door.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
You're suppose to open the door for a
lady, after you get out of the car,
Howard. Wanna try it again?

Howard is completely frustrated.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Howard?

Silence.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Howard?

He points to the outside.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Howard?

HOWARD ROTH
What do you want from me?!

She touches his shoulder. He pulls away.

AMY COHEN
Howard?

HOWARD ROTH
What!

AMY COHEN
Where are we going?

HOWARD ROTH
You are getting out.

AMY COHEN
Howard, we tried that. It doesn't
work. Please let's do something fun.

HOWARD ROTH
Get the hell out of my car you crazy
psycho, bitch!

AMY COHEN
Howard?

Howard pounds the dashboard. Amy closes the door of the car
and adjusts her makeup.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
You look fine. Now leave.

Amy applies her lipstick.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Amy.

She ignores him.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Amy...please leave my car.

She makes sure her seat belt is secure.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Get out of my car!

AMY COHEN
I want to go bowling.

HOWARD ROTH
What, so you can hit some guy in his balls with a bowling pin?

AMY COHEN
Hey, sugar. I crushed his balls...to save yours. You're welcome!

Howard again gestures to the outside.

HOWARD ROTH
Out! Out, or I will call the police.

Amy laughs.

AMY COHEN
And tell them what? You're the guy who ran out of the restaurant without paying? You gonna tell them that?

HOWARD ROTH
They will believe me.

Amy laughs louder.

AMY COHEN
I got the edge.

HOWARD ROTH
How do you figure?

(Cont'd)

She leans over to Howard.

AMY COHEN
Easy, Howard. I have the vagina!

HOWARD ROTH
So...what does that mean?

AMY COHEN
It means, if you kick me out of this car and I have to walk...I scream, rape! And your ass is screwed.

Howard grabs his keys and steps out of the car. He walks around. Amy watches him. He gets back inside.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Darling! I thought I'd never see you again. Welcome home!

HOWARD ROTH
I don't believe you will yell rape. I don't even know you...you fruitcake. Leave my life...forever!

Amy points to across the parking lot.

AMY COHEN
There are the police now. Drive over there. I will yell rape.

Howard starts the car.

HOWARD ROTH
Twenty years in prison has to be better than a life trapped with you.

Howard swerves up next to the police car. Amy's window is rolling down.

OFFICER MIKE.
Hi folks. Can I help you tonight?

AMY COHEN
Yeah, you can help me...you frigging pigs. Stop eating the fucking donuts!

Amy spits on the car. Howard punches the accelerator and they drive off. The officers just sit there. The officer in the passenger seat looks over at the driver.

(Cont'd)

OFFICER TOM
Hey, aren't we gonna go after them?

OFFICER MIKE.
Nope.

OFFICER TOM
Why the hell not?

OFFICER MIKE.
Not enough reason.

OFFICER TOM
What?! She called us pigs! And she spit on our car. Let's go!

OFFICER MIKE.
Weren't you listening at roll call? The chief said we got to save gas and other resources, or we are out of jobs. Our asses are staying put right here...where we are employed.

OFFICER TOM
We're suppose to be doing our jobs.

OFFICER MIKE.
Man, unless someone is shooting at us...we are doing our jobs. We are securing this parking lot.

OFFICER TOM
We can't just sit here all night!

OFFICER MIKE.
You wanna stand in the welfare line with those violent hoochie mamas?

OFFICER TOM
What?

OFFICER MIKE.
Not me! I'm gonna pay my mortgage, and feed my kids. I like vacations.

OFFICER TOM
Violent hoochie mamas, huh?

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - HOWARD'S CAR

Howard drives into a wooded area.

AMY COHEN

Oh, this is romantic. Are we going camping, Howie?

Howard shifts the car into park.

HOWARD ROTH

Howard. Howard. That is my name.

Amy realizes Howard is angry.

AMY COHEN

Okay...Howard. Why are we here?

HOWARD ROTH

It's the only place I could think of where you couldn't get me into a fight, or arrested.

Amy pats his shoulder a few times.

AMY COHEN

Howard. Do you believe in Bigfoot?

Howard rests an elbow on the door.

HOWARD ROTH

I will...if he comes and takes you away. Far away.

AMY COHEN

So?

HOWARD ROTH

So what?

AMY COHEN

Are we going to sit here all night?

HOWARD ROTH

Will you please leave me alone? Where do you live? I will drive you home.

Amy reclines the seat all the way back.

AMY COHEN

I live right here. Wake me when the cock crows. And don't get any funny ideas, mister.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
Do you like sports?

Amy covers herself with a sweater.

AMY COHEN
You mean like, playing, or watching?

HOWARD ROTH
Watching. We can go to a sports bar.

Amy sits up.

AMY COHEN
Oh, Howard...you're the best man a
lady could ever have.

Amy is hugging Howard.

HOWARD ROTH
Relax. We will go for a few drinks.
Watch the games. Have some food...
then I drive you home. Deal?

Howard stick out his hand.

Amy considers the proposal.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Well?

AMY COHEN
Deal.

They shake on it.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - PARKING LOT OF CLUB.

Howard gets out and opens the door for Amy.

AMY COHEN
Now see, Howie.....sorry...Howard.
That's what a gentleman does for a
lady. You're wonderful.

HOWARD ROTH
Thank you. So you are going to act
like a lady in there...right?

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
Scout's honor!

HOWARD ROTH
Since when were you a scout?

AMY COHEN
I...

HOWARD ROTH
Never mind! Let's go in. And
remember...no fighting.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - INSIDE CLUB

Amy is taking in all the sights and sounds. She wraps her
arm in Howard's. They approach the bar.

BARTENDER.
Yeah, what can I get ya?

The muscular late-forties man stares at Howard.

HOWARD ROTH
How about...

AMY COHEN
Give me a few slippery nipples, and
then I'll give you mine.

Howard turns in anger.

BARTENDER.
You got it!

The bartender walks away.

HOWARD ROTH
What the hell was that? I thought we
were going to be good in here.

AMY COHEN
I'm just being friendly.

HOWARD ROTH
Too damn friendly.

They sit and watch the games.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
Okay. I'll try to be more reserved.

HOWARD ROTH
Good.

Bartender returns.

BARTENDER.
Here's your drinks.

AMY COHEN
About time. Now fuck off!

Howard raises an index finger to the man and drags Amy away from the bar.

HOWARD ROTH
We haven't been in here five minutes
and you are already out of control.

Amy scratches her head.

AMY COHEN
Maybe I should take my meds?

Howard acts surprised.

HOWARD ROTH
What meds? You need meds, for what?

AMY COHEN
All kinds of shit. I'm fucked up big
time, Howie,...Howard.

The bartender is still waiting for them.

HOWARD ROTH
Let's go back to the bar. You
apologize to the bartender...and just
say, I'm sorry...nothing else. Can
you do that simple task?

AMY COHEN
Yes, my love.

They walk back to the bar.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I'm sorry. I'm a nut case.

(Cont'd)

The bartender walks away.

HOWARD ROTH

Good. Now stay calm. Try to have a good time. Eat some food.

A waitress comes over to them.

WAITRESS PRINCESS

Hi, kids. How about watching me ride the pole? Only cost ya twenty bucks.

Quickly Amy turns to Howard.

AMY COHEN

Oh please, Daddy...can we please watch her? I haven't had any fun since I left the mental institution.

Howard wipes his forehead.

HOWARD ROTH

I'm not your daddy.

WAITRESS PRINCESS

Hey man, be cool. I had a broken family too. It's okay to show your feelings here. It's like a safe zone.

HOWARD ROTH

I'm not her father.

AMY COHEN

Then why do you always say..."daddy loves you"...when you are on top of me? Ha?

The waitress is appalled and walks away.

HOWARD ROTH

Take your meds, you basket case.

AMY COHEN

Basket case? I just saved your tight ass twenty bucks.

HOWARD ROTH

Tight? You mean with money?

AMY COHEN

Yeah. I mean with money.

(Cont'd)

Howard waves over the bartender.

BARTENDER.

Yeah.

HOWARD ROTH

Two more rounds please.

Howard throws a dollar in the tip jar.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)

See that? I tipped the man a dollar.

AMY COHEN

Ha-ha-ha.

HOWARD ROTH

I'm not tight. I've been paying all day for you.

Amy calls over the bartender.

BARTENDER.

Yeah.

AMY COHEN

Two more rounds. Howard, let me see your wallet?

HOWARD ROTH

What for? Why?

AMY COHEN

Just for a second.

He takes out his wallet and gives it to Amy. She reaches in and takes out a five dollar bill. She throws it in the jar.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

There ya go, bartender.

Howard is pissed.

HOWARD ROTH

I just tipped him, you...

AMY COHEN

You, what?

Silence.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Were you gonna call me a bad name?

HOWARD ROTH
Forget it.

AMY COHEN
You have to learn to intermingle.

Howard rests his hands on his face.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I'm just trying to teach you how to tip, Howard. Have some respect for others, will ya?

HOWARD ROTH
Excuse me?

Howard is standing face to face with Amy.

BARTENDER.
Hey man, if your gonna do that woman beating stuff...take it elsewhere. This is a decent club.

AMY COHEN
Excuse me?

Howard places his hand over Amy's mouth.

HOWARD ROTH
Thanks, man. I'll call ya if we need something again.

The bartender walks away.

AMY COHEN
Mmmmm. Mmmmmm.

HOWARD ROTH
Alright. I'm removing my hand.

AMY COHEN
Ugh. Howard, your hand smells like semen. Just what were you doing in the bathroom with that guy?

Howard pounds the bar. The bartender walks back over. He gives Howard a cup of coffee.

(Cont'd)

BARTENDER.
Hey buddy,...I'm afraid I have to
shut you off.

AMY COHEN
Better than jerk him off!

Howard slams down some cash.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Where we going now, daddy?

Howard loses it.

HOWARD ROTH
I am not...your daddy!

AMY COHEN
Daddy, don't get mad at me cause you
were making out with some guy in the
bathroom!

The bartender raises an eyebrow.

HOWARD ROTH
She's nuts!

AMY COHEN
And he wants nuts!

Amy points to Howard's crotch.

HOWARD ROTH
I wish I had mafia friends.

Howard storms out the door.

AMY COHEN
That time of the month for him.

Amy chugs the drinks and runs after Howard.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - PARKING LOT - CLUB

HOWARD ROTH
Goodbye forever! Stay the hell away
from me, you escaped mental patient.
Please go and haunt someone else!

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
Haunt! Want me to make it up to you?

She displays a seductive stare.

HOWARD ROTH
You are a lesbian...remember?

AMY COHEN
Get in the car.

HOWARD ROTH
No way. You will trick me, again.

AMY COHEN
Howard. I'm throwing myself at you.

HOWARD ROTH
Throw yourself into traffic, please!

Amy unbuttons her shirt and exposes her breasts. Howard remains mesmerized.

AMY COHEN
Jeez, Howard. Please tell me these aren't the only boobs you've ever seen in your sheltered life?

Howard's hypnotic steps lead him to Amy's alluring chest. He delightfully extends a hand. She wiggles her tongue.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Not here! In private.

HOWARD ROTH
Get in the car!

Amy darts around the car. She gets in and closes the door. Her shirt is still unbuttoned.

AMY COHEN
You lost some points for not opening the door for me...Howie.

HOWARD ROTH
Where can we go...now?

AMY COHEN
Howard, you're drooling! Were you recently paroled from prison?

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
We need to go somewhere, please!

AMY COHEN
Find us a nice hotel.

Amy closes her shirt.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Seriously. I want a hotel, not a
rehab...Howie.

He rests his head on her chest.

HOWARD ROTH
I want to feel more than a heartbeat.

AMY COHEN
Romeo, deliver me to my Eden.

Howard starts the car.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - HOTEL CHECK-IN

The agents finish helping other guests.

AGENT MARIA
Good evening, may I help you?

HOWARD ROTH
Yes, yes...please give us a room, any
room...even a closet.

The agents reviews the computer.

AMY COHEN
I don't want to get laid in a closet.
I'm not some dime-novel whore.

The agent looks oddly at them both.

AGENT MARIA
I have a room. Non-smoking, two beds,
and....

HOWARD ROTH
I'll take it! Wake me in a few days.
Give me all the do not disturb signs.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
This isn't a marathon!

HOWARD ROTH
Do you sell condoms?

The agent points to a display. Amy walks over to it.

AMY COHEN
Daddy, these rubbers are too big for
your little pecker.

Maria blushes.

HOWARD ROTH
I'm not her...

AGENT MARIA
Sir, I collect the money. The rest is
your business.

Howard signs the receipt. He grabs Amy by the hand.

AMY COHEN
I hope we have a great view.

They step into the elevator.

HOWARD ROTH
Please stop calling me daddy.

AMY COHEN
Why? You won't be able to get a
boner, daddy?

They reach their floor and walk to the room. The door opens
and they enter.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Which bed do you want, Howie?

Howard tosses his stuff on the bureau.

HOWARD ROTH
I want the one with you on it.

AMY COHEN
I'm a virgin.

HOWARD ROTH
What?

(Cont'd)

Howard paces the room.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
You told me you were raped and had
sex with you father.

Amy reaches for complimentary shampoo.

AMY COHEN
I need a shower.

HOWARD ROTH
Me too. I'll join you.

Amy turns stops at the bathroom door.

AMY COHEN
Are we married?

Howard tries to force his way into the bathroom.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Are we married?

Howard points his finger.

HOWARD ROTH
Now listen. You said we can come here
and have sex. I just dropped a ton of
cash for this room. Now you owe me.

Amy closes the door more.

AMY COHEN
Alright. But first I bathe alone.

She locks the door.

HOWARD ROTH
Is this bitch a true escaped lunatic
from a nut house?

Howard hears the shower turn off. He gets undressed and gets
under the blankets on one bed. Amy leaves the bathroom and
climbs into the empty bed.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
What the hell are you doing, Amy?

AMY COHEN
Going to bed, Howard!

(Cont'd)

Howard lifts the blankets and she stares for a moment.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I'm not impressed. Goodnight!

She turns out her light. Howard puts on his pants and stands by her bed.

HOWARD ROTH
Amy?

No response.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Amy?

She opens and eye.

AMY COHEN
Daddy! When did you get here?

HOWARD ROTH
You think I'm your daddy?

She nods and smiles. He turns out the other lights.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
That's right. I am your daddy. I am here to make love to you...like we have before. Move over, sweetie.

Amy holds open the blanket for him. He climbs into bed and next to Amy. She keeps moving to the other side.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Where the hell are you going?

She walks over to the other bed.

AMY COHEN
Daddy...we can't make love.

HOWARD ROTH
What the hell are you talking about?

AMY COHEN
Where's mommy? She always...helped!

She gets into the empty bed and goes to sleep. Howard goes in the bathroom. She gets up and leans against the door.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
I can't even get a blow job from the
wacko bitch.

Moaning noise comes from inside the bathroom. She runs to
the bed. The shower goes on. Soon Howard exits.

AMY COHEN
I'm ready!

Howard freezes.

HOWARD ROTH
For what?

AMY COHEN
Sex!

Howard climbs into his bed.

HOWARD ROTH
Never mind.

AMY COHEN
I thought you were all gung-ho for a
roll in the hay.

HOWARD ROTH
Just go to sleep.

AMY COHEN
Okay, if you don't want me.

Howard turns to Amy.

HOWARD ROTH
Who are you, really?

Pause.

AMY COHEN
Just a woman with an itch. But your
not eager to scratch.

No reply.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Goodnight, blue balls.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - MORNING - DINING AREA.

A long line of guests are selecting food. Howard and Amy are checking out the foods.

AMY COHEN
Hey, Daddy, look...the sausages are
just like your penis...shriveled and
tiny. Kinda limp as well.

People laugh.

HOWARD ROTH
We are part of a comedy tour and this
is a routine of ours.

Amy shakes her head with a sinister grin.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Go away!

AMY COHEN
Look at this, Howie.

Howard scans over to her. Amy is holding a cherry. She squeezes it between her fingers.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
You didn't get to do that to me.

Howard finishes eating.

HOWARD ROTH
Take your time...please.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - HOTEL ROOM

Amy opens the door. Howard is laying on the bed.

AMY COHEN
How come you didn't leave me?

Howard looks over at her.

HOWARD ROTH
Because I'm a fool.

AMY COHEN
I can agree with that. I guess you
have low self-esteem.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH

Maybe.

She walks over and gives him a kiss on the head. She then sits on the other bed.

AMY COHEN

Am I a good lover?

HOWARD ROTH

No! But you are the best teaser on the planet.

AMY COHEN

Really? Wow! I'm good at something?

Howard sits up.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

Amy. How about I bring you home... wherever that is.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

This is my home...with you.

Howard kneels before her.

HOWARD ROTH

Honey. All the fun and games are over. Why don't you want to go home?

Her emotions spill over.

AMY COHEN

No one is at home to love me. I live among memories.

Howard caresses her hands.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

I'm sorry I teased you.

He kisses her head.

HOWARD ROTH

Let's go to the indoor pool.

AMY COHEN

I love to swim.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - HOTEL POOL

The pool is crowded and noisy.

HOWARD ROTH
So, you do know how to swim, right?

AMY COHEN
I have invisible gills.

Amy unwraps her towel and climbs to the diving board. She walks to the edge.

HOWARD ROTH
Be careful.

All the young boys are staring at Amy.

FAT BOY IN WATER
I want to marry her!

Amy waves and smiles at everyone.

SKINNY BOY IN WATER
Thank you, God!

Amy directs people in the pool away from the center. They quickly clear to the sides. She blows kisses to them all.

FAT BOY IN WATER
I hope she lands on me.

Amy begins to launch.

SKINNY BOY IN WATER
This is the greatest moment of my life. I'd trade all my video games for her.

Amy stops. She unstraps her top.

HOWARD ROTH
What are you doing?!

Cheers come from the pool.

ELDERLY MAN.
Wait, I didn't charge my pacemaker.

Amy removes her bottom.

ELDERLY MAN. (cont'd)
Okay...I die with a smile!

(Cont'd)

She leaps a few times and soars into the air and directs her stunning figure towards the water.

FAT BOY IN WATER

I got a boner!

She breaks the surface of the water perfectly. She shoots up like a dolphin. Then she begins to swim to the other end.

HOWARD ROTH

You are...crazy!

Howard runs down to the end with her towel. All the boys quickly follow after Amy.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)

Swim to the edge.

Amy reaches the end and lifts her body out. The skinny boy throws his goggles on the deck in front of her.

SKINNY BOY IN WATER

Bend over and get my goggles.

She turns with a smile.

HOWARD ROTH

No...don't!

She kneels down and picks up the goggles. Howard reaches her with the towel.

SKINNY BOY IN WATER

That's cheating!

She tosses him his goggles.

FAT BOY IN WATER

Would you please drip water on me?

Howard walks her back to the tables. Then Amy runs over to the elderly man walking slowly up the pool stairs.

AMY COHEN

Let me help you!

She reaches for him and her towel falls off.

ELDERLY MAN.

If I die here...you inherit everything I own.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
You're so sweet.

Howard wraps her again.

FAT BOY IN WATER
There should not be, laws against
bringing a cell phone into a public
pool.

SKINNY BOY IN WATER
I think she likes me.

The fat boy splashes him with water.

FAT BOY IN WATER
Come out of your trance.

Howard and Amy leave the pool area.

AMY COHEN
Howard. You didn't even go into the
water and have a swim.

They pass a photographer taking pictures of the renovated
hotel and landscape.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Simply heavenly. The builders did a
fabulous job here.

AMY COHEN
Wanna see something heavenly?

The photographer turns to Amy.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Did I miss a part of the hotel?

Howard stands in front of her.

AMY COHEN
Yes...you did miss something.

She runs from Howard and stands next to a wall, then turns
to face the hotel and city community officials.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
This!

Amy exposes herself.

(Cont'd)

The officials are appalled at the photographer by his repeated picture taking of Amy.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Why are you mad at me? I get paid to photograph all forms of art... regardless of who the artist is.

CITY OFFICIAL

Did you get us in those photos?

PHOTOGRAPHER

No sir!

CITY OFFICIAL

Good. Don't need a scandal on our hands. It's an election year.

Amy waves to everyone.

HOTEL MANAGER

I think you two need to leave.

HOWARD ROTH

Now wait a minute. We...

HOTEL MANAGER

Thank you!

The manager walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - HOTEL ROOM

Howard is gathering their belongings.

HOWARD ROTH

I wanted to stay and watch the shows tonight, Amy. But your show got us booted out early.

Howard enters the bathroom and slams the door closed. Amy stands in the towel. She changes behind the curtain. She leaves the room.

Howard exits the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - MANAGER'S OFFICE

Amy knocks on his door. He opens it quickly.

HOTEL MANAGER
What is it?

AMY COHEN
Sir, I'd like to speak with you if I
may, please?

HOTEL MANAGER
I told you to get out!

AMY COHEN
Please just a few minutes.

He holds the door open and she enters his office.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - HOTEL ROOM

Howard is pacing the floor.

HOWARD ROTH
I can only imagine what she is up to.
Lord, please get me out of this and I
promise I will never again miss a
church service!

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - MANAGER'S OFFICE

HOTEL MANAGER
You violated hotel policy. You need
to get out!

AMY COHEN
Can't we discuss this like two
educated and rationale human beings?

He slams down his pen.

HOTEL MANAGER
Look, miss bare-all...I want you out!
And take your loser friend with you.

Amy begins to cry.

(Cont'd)

The manager laughs.

HOTEL MANAGER (cont'd)
I've seen all the tricks before,
princess. I'm no fool.

Amy messes up her hair. She grabs a stapler and whacks herself in the face a few times. She breaks open her shirt buttons and bra.

HOTEL MANAGER (cont'd)
What are you doing, you bitch?

She throws herself up against the door a few times. She screams aloud.

AMY COHEN
Help me, no don't...Help!

A knock on the door.

ASSISTANT MANAGER SUSAN
Is everything okay in there?

The manager reaches for the door.

ASSISTANT MANAGER SUSAN (cont'd)
Hello....are you okay?

AMY COHEN
(Whisper)
Tell her you're okay. Do it!

He responds, then closes the door.

HOTEL MANAGER
I'm okay.

AMY COHEN
Now you listen to me. You're going to let us stay the night and checkout at regular times tomorrow, with free show passes and meals for tonight.

HOTEL MANAGER
And if I don't?

AMY COHEN
I leave this office screaming...rape!

The manager grunts.

(Cont'd)

HOTEL MANAGER
Get the fuck out of here. And be out
tomorrow, at noon!

Amy stands up and hugs the manager. He moves away.

HOTEL MANAGER (cont'd)
I thought you were going to yell
rape, huh?

AMY COHEN
I will...if you change your mind. We
will be out at noon tomorrow. Please
have our show and meal tickets ready.

HOTEL MANAGER
You dirty, conniving bitch!

Amy holds out her hand.

AMY COHEN
You don't want to suffer my sting.

HOTEL MANAGER
Here are your vouchers, now scram!

Amy leaves the office.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - HOTEL ROOM

The door opens.

HOWARD ROTH
What kind of trouble am I in now?

Amy leaps into Howard's arms and kisses him.

AMY COHEN
Your bride-to-be just secured a free
night of entertainment and dinner.

HOWARD ROTH
How? Never mind! Do I have to marry
you? Because if I do...I may opt for
boredom and starvation.

AMY COHEN
No marriage.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
Great! I can't recall having done
something so terrible...my penance
should be to...marry you.

AMY COHEN
Let's get ready.

HOWARD ROTH
Wait!

Amy peeks out from the bathroom.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
We are going to eat here...right?

She nods.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
And our entertainment as well is here
in the hotel...right?

She nods.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Please hurry in there. I also need to
get ready.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THAT NIGHT - HOTEL

Multiple acts perform and close on stage. Amy and Howard
enter the bustling room.

AMY COHEN
This is going to be such fun.

HOWARD ROTH
Yes, if you are sedated.

They find a place to sit. Standing in the corner are the
hotel management staff.

ASSISTANT MANAGER SUSAN
There are some of our guests enjoying
themselves tonight.

The manager peers over.

(Cont'd)

HOTEL MANAGER
Make sure that bitch is out by noon
tomorrow. Give them whatever they
want tonight...on the house.

ASSISTANT MANAGER SUSAN
What's wrong?

HOTEL MANAGER
Thank you!

The manager walks away.

AMY COHEN
I'm so excited my nipples are hard.
Are you hard, Howard?

HOWARD ROTH
Yeah. Hard of hearing, for not
listening to my conscience, and
running the hell away from you.

Everyone claps as the next act takes the stage.

MAGICIAN
For my next trick, I will need a
volunteer from the crowd.

Howard holds down Amy's hand.

AMY COHEN
Me, me, me...pick me!

The magician points to Amy. Howard waves his hand.

HOWARD ROTH
Sorry, buddy...she's not feeling well
tonight. Pick someone else.

The crowd boos.

AMY COHEN
I'm fine...I'm on my way.

Howard reaches for her but he misses. She steps on stage.

MAGICIAN
Thank you, young lady. You are a
lovely lady. What is your name,
please?

(Cont'd)

Amy looks into the crowd at Howard.

AMY COHEN
Daddy, what's my name? Do I use my
first name....or our married name?

Howard sinks into his seat.

MAGICIAN
I'm sorry, I'm confused.

Howard yells from the audience.

HOWARD ROTH
Me too!

AMY COHEN
My name is Me too!

The magician is flabbergasted.

HOWARD ROTH
Her name is Amy!

The crowd claps.

MAGICIAN
Your father said your name is Amy.

HOWARD ROTH
I'm not her father.

Everyone laughs.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Please just begin or this could be a
very long night for all of us.

The magician performs his various acts.

MAGICIAN
Thank you for being a willing subject
and helping me. Are you excited to be
up on stage?

AMY COHEN
Yes, sir.

MAGICIAN
Well, you seem excited and I'm sure
the audience is satisfied.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
I can prove I'm excited.

Amy lifts up her shirt and bra directly facing the magician.

MAGICIAN
Ah, yes...I'm convinced.

She turns to the crowd.

AMY COHEN
See, guys!

The crowd bursts into laughter and claps.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
They love me!

The magician escorts Amy off the stage.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Howard, Howard...where are you?

An audience member points to the floor.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Why are you down there?

Howard rises with his shirt over his head. He grabs Amy's hand and they rush for the dinning room.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Do you not like magic, Howard? I know
some people don't...it's okay.

Howard tucks in his shirt.

HOWARD ROTH
I don't like your...magic!

AMY COHEN
Howard. I cannot make things
disappear and appear.

HOWARD ROTH
You seem to do well with making your
breasts appear.

AMY COHEN
That's not magic, Howie. That's
exercising my constitutional rights.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH

What?

AMY COHEN

Yes.

HOWARD ROTH

And what right is that?

AMY COHEN

Freedom to expose one's genetics.

HOWARD ROTH

Can I please...bring you home?

She cuddles Howard at the table.

AMY COHEN

Aren't we going to have dinner?

Howard sighs deeply and waves over the waiter.

WAITER PACO

Hello, my name is Paco. Hey man...you are a really cool father to let your daughter bare all for the people here tonight. Thanks!

Howard throws down his napkin.

HOWARD ROTH

I am not her father!

WAITER PACO

Don't worry, man. I don't judge people. My neighbor married his horse. I was best man at the wedding.

Howard is annoyed.

HOWARD ROTH

Look, Paco...may we please order?

Paco hands them menus.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)

Amy, what would you like to eat?

AMY COHEN

Hey Paco...

(Cont'd)

Paco turns to Amy.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Nice bulge!

HOWARD ROTH
Alright! That's it.

Howard stands up.

AMY COHEN
It's staring me right in the face.

HOWARD ROTH
Call yourself a ride home.

WAITER PACO
Just a moment. Your daughter paid me
a compliment.

HOWARD ROTH
She is not my daughter!

WAITER PACO
Please, excuse me.

HOWARD ROTH
Nice bulge. What kind of remark is
that to say to someone?

Amy shrugs, then leans towards Howard.

AMY COHEN
Just between you and me...I think he
has a winter sock stuffed down there.

HOWARD ROTH
Is it time for your medication?

AMY COHEN
Nope.

HOWARD ROTH
Well...take some anyway.

Paco returns.

WAITER PACO
This bottle of wine is on the house.
Are you ready to order?

(Cont'd)

Amy peeks back and forth at Paco and her menu.

HOWARD ROTH
Time to order, Amy.

AMY COHEN
Okay...I'll have filet mignon.

WAITER PACO
Any sides?

She looks over the menu.

AMY COHEN
Yes, green penis. I, mean...beans.

WAITER PACO
And you, sir?

HOWARD ROTH
Make it a double...and hold the
penis.

WAITER PACO
Of course, sir.

Paco walks away.

AMY COHEN
I wonder what his father looks like.

Howard pours Amy a drink.

HOWARD ROTH
Drink this. Drink a lot of this.

Paco returns to the table.

WAITER PACO
Here is some of our famous bread.

HOWARD ROTH
Thank you.

WAITER PACO
Anything else?

HOWARD ROTH
Do you have any handcuffs?

Paco laughs.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
Daddy likes to tie me up and beat me
before bedtime.

Howard stands up.

HOWARD ROTH
Excuse me as I use the rest room.

WAITER PACO
Hey, bro. Don't feel embarrassed.
It's your bedroom.

Howard heads for the restroom.

WAITER PACO (cont'd)
I'll be back soon with your dinner.

Howard and Paco return to the table simultaneously.

AMY COHEN
The food looks delicious.

HOWARD ROTH
Certainly does.

Amy gawks at Paco.

AMY COHEN
Maybe I should have ordered sausage.

Howard stares at Amy.

HOWARD ROTH
Are you trying to get me arrested?

AMY COHEN
No.

HOWARD ROTH
Please eat and stop talking.

Paco walks away.

AMY COHEN
If we ever do a threesome...I want
him to be your tag team-partner.

HOWARD ROTH
You haven't even done me...alone.

(Cont'd)

She waves her fork with some food on it.

AMY COHEN
Howard, he can be your backup after
the first five minutes.

HOWARD ROTH
Just what are you implying?

AMY COHEN
I have a sixth sense I guess.

HOWARD ROTH
You have no sense...I'm sure.

Amy waves over Paco.

WAITER PACO
Yes, madam.

AMY COHEN
Your finest bottle of wine, please.

HOWARD ROTH
I'm done! None of your tricks are
going to keep me here paying these
outrages bills. I should have left
you back at the cemetery.

Paco stares Amy.

AMY COHEN
Daddy, please take your medicine.

HOWARD ROTH
I do not take any medicines!

Howard walks over to the register. Paco follows him.

WAITER PACO
That'll be \$145 please.

HOWARD ROTH
What?!

Amy walks over while chewing lobster.

AMY COHEN
Just pay, daddy...then we can go
upstairs and play doctor. You love to
examine me.

(Cont'd)

Paco waits for the payment. Howard slams down his card. Paco runs it through the register.

WAITER PACO
I'm sorry, sir. This cars is being
rejected for this purchase.

HOWARD ROTH
Are you joking? I have more than ten
thousand dollars of credit on it.

WAITER PACO
Oh, wait...here it comes now.

The register prints out the receipt. Howard angrily signs.

AMY COHEN
Wow! Ten grand on that card, daddy.
Let's go to the ATM and get some one
dollar bills, and then go down the
street to the strip joint.

Howard walks away. He passes the table.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Daddy...aren't you going to leave a
tip for Paco.

Howard continues on.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - HOTEL ROOM

The doors open and in walks Amy and Paco. Howard is surprised to see Paco. They both go into the bathroom and lock the door.

HOWARD ROTH
Excuse me!

Howard gets up and knocks on the door.

AMY COHEN
What do you want, daddy?

HOWARD ROTH
I'm not your father! Why is Paco
here, and in the bathroom with you?

(Cont'd)

Silence.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Hello...

AMY COHEN
Paco is here to collect his tip.

HOWARD ROTH
Excuse me?

AMY COHEN
Paco needs to make a living too.

HOWARD ROTH
Open this door, now!

Howard presses his ear to the door.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Amy, Amy...I hear zippers moving.

AMY COHEN
Wow, Paco! Now that's a penis!

HOWARD ROTH
Paco get out here now or I am calling
the manager...I mean it! This is not
professional behavior. Paco! Paco!

AMY COHEN
Um-whun-phun-wah-wah...gulp, gulp.

Howard pounds on the door.

HOWARD ROTH
Amy...Did you swallow?!

WAITER RICO
Sir, Amy is gargling now.

Howard knocks on the door again.

HOWARD ROTH
My turn, I paid for dinner and wine!

AMY COHEN
Daddy, I have an upset stomach.

Amy unlocks the door. Paco is fixing his clothes.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
Paco...get out!

Paco leaves. Amy runs into the bathroom and vomits.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
I don't believe it! I just can't
frigging believe it.

Amy stands up and rinses her mouth and brushes her teeth.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Are you proud of yourself, Amy?

She lies on the bed.

AMY COHEN
I guess...

HOWARD ROTH
What do you mean, you guess? Will you
please face me?

AMY COHEN
Howard. I was wrong.

HOWARD ROTH
Yes, you were. This behavior is
unacceptable. You are my date!

AMY COHEN
Howard! Listen to me!

Silence.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I think Paco needs to be in a circus.

HOWARD ROTH
I don't care about his career.

She lays on the bed feeling her throat.

AMY COHEN
It wasn't a winter sock. He's a freak
of nature! Maybe he is part Horse!

HOWARD ROTH
What the hell are you talking about
you, you...you, trollop?

(Cont'd)

Amy acts offended.

AMY COHEN
Well...That's your opinion.

HOWARD ROTH
If the shoe fits. Because it's
certainly not a glass slipper.

Amy stands and runs into the bathroom. She comes back out.

AMY COHEN
False alarm.

HOWARD ROTH
Amy...why are you vomiting?

AMY COHEN
Too much! Paco the talking horse
nearly drowned me.

Howard throws up his hands.

HOWARD ROTH
Good thing you have gills.

No reply.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Did you hear me?

AMY COHEN
What the hell did you expect me to
do, Howard...you didn't want to get
laid? You've been ignoring my signals
all day. And no tip for Paco.

HOWARD ROTH
Are you crazy? I've been drooling
over you the entire day. I would have
gotten naked in front of you!

She holds up a hand.

AMY COHEN
Howard. After meeting, Paco...please,
don't embarrass yourself.

HOWARD ROTH
Is there going to be any satisfaction
in this day for me...anywhere?

(Cont'd)

Amy waves him over to the bed. He sits.

AMY COHEN
Sure, sweetie. Lay down and keep me
company tonight.

HOWARD ROTH
Really? No games?

AMY COHEN
No games.

Howard undresses to his boxer shorts and tee shirt. He
climbs into bed and cuddles next to Amy.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Just a minute, honey.

Amy reaches for a long body pillow. She places it between
her and Howard.

HOWARD ROTH
What's this for?

AMY COHEN
Howard. You can sleep next to me, but
we are not married. Goodnight!

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - NEXT DAY - HOTEL LOBBY

Howard and Amy are checking out. A line of people are behind
them. The manager is working fast to get them out.

HOTEL MANAGER
There you are, sir. Thank you for
your stay. Please come again.

AMY COHEN
That's what my daddy here always asks
me. Can he please come again?

People are shocked.

HOWARD ROTH
I am not her father!

Howard grabs their things and leaves. Amy stops by the
sliding doors and turns and yells to the manager.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN
Excuse me, Mr. Manager...I'll let you
know if I end up pregnant!

The manager chases her out. He walks back in.

HOTEL MANAGER
Excuse me, folks. That woman was a
bothersome guest.

A man gently elbows the manager.

GUEST GENTLEMAN
Sounds like a lot of fun, buddy.

The manager returns to his office.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - SAME DAY - PARKING LOT OF HOTEL

AMY COHEN
Where to now, my masculine mule?

Howard throws everything in the car.

HOWARD ROTH
What?

She stands still.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Do you realize I have not been home
for two days?

AMY COHEN
Sorry.

HOWARD ROTH
You say that a lot.

AMY COHEN
Don't you love me any longer?

HOWARD ROTH
If you only knew how sorry I am.

AMY COHEN
You say that a lot.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
Can I please drive you home?

AMY COHEN
Why?

HOWARD ROTH
Amy, we cannot stay together forever.

AMY COHEN
Why?

HOWARD ROTH
Well for one, you would never lay me.

AMY COHEN
I might.

HOWARD ROTH
You might?

AMY COHEN
Yes, if we were married.

Howard grabs the steering wheel.

HOWARD ROTH
You and Paco are not married.

AMY COHEN
That's different.

HOWARD ROTH
How the hell is that different?

AMY COHEN
I, Howard...had to pay for the tip!

Howard leaves the car and sits on the back bumper. Amy gets out and sits next to him.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
I told you when we met, Howard. You don't understand women and you only want to get laid.

Howard faces the ground.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Am I wrong, Howard? I am pretty sure I said those things to you.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH

Amy, can I please take you home?

AMY COHEN

No, Howard! Just leave me here.
You're pissed off because I decided
to satisfy the waiter...and not you.

She grabs Howard's shirt.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)

Did I ever say we were getting laid?
Did I promise you any sex at all? No!

HOWARD ROTH

Get in the car and I'll drive you
home. At least I get to see your
pretty face for awhile longer.

AMY COHEN

Howard...You stayed with me in hopes
you were going to get laid. Admit
it...be a fucking man, admit it!

HOWARD ROTH

Alright!

AMY COHEN

Alright what?

HOWARD ROTH

You are right, okay?

AMY COHEN

See.

HOWARD ROTH

But I do like you too.

AMY COHEN

So does Paco.

HOWARD ROTH

Forget this madness. Let's go.

AMY COHEN

Howard, it is my body, mine, not
yours. I can share it with whom I
like. Or not share it at all. So go
fuck yourself! And another thing...
Yes...I swallow!

(Cont'd)

Amy opens the car door and gets her things. She carries them to a tree stump and sits. Howard stands up and gets in his car. She watches him.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Bye, Howie!

Howard starts the car and pulls out. He turns and pulls up next to Amy, as the window rolls down.

HOWARD ROTH
Guilty.

AMY COHEN
What!

HOWARD ROTH
You're right.

She moves her hair back.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
You're not my girlfriend, or my wife, or anything to me at all. You're a woman I met at the cemetery. No different than a night club.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
I thought because I was paying for everything...I deserved some satisfaction. I was wrong, Amy.

She dries her face.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
You are so stunningly beautiful, and every guy stares at you wherever we go. I was feeling inside...yeah, guys...look who I have. They were so jealous of me.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
It's your body, not mine. Hop in and I'll drive you home.

AMY COHEN
That was so sweet Howard.

She stands and kisses his cheek. He begins drying the kiss with his hand.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
You're silly.

He rubs his hand through her hair.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Woof, woof.

HOWARD ROTH
Get in, Amy. I want you to get home safely, honey.

She runs her hand across his face.

AMY COHEN
Okay.

HOWARD ROTH
Where do you live?

AMY COHEN
Can I first take you out for lunch?
My treat. I will pay.

Howard puts up a hand.

HOWARD ROTH
Ha-ha, how are you going to pay?

She smiles.

AMY COHEN
I have a few ways. But I will use money this time.

HOWARD ROTH
You have money?

AMY COHEN
Yeah...over two-thousand in cash on me. Just spending money, ya know.

HOWARD ROTH
Just spending money?

AMY COHEN
Drive to "No Cover," we'll have lunch there. Great food. I have tried all their salads and sandwiches. Not to mention a few of their men.

HOWARD ROTH
Wait a minute, that's a topless bar.
I don't need to be in a one-man
rumble with a biker gang.

AMY COHEN
I promise I'll keep my clothes on. No
fighting.

HOWARD ROTH
Promise?

AMY COHEN
Scout's salute.

HOWARD ROTH
That's scout's honor.

AMY COHEN
Either way, I mean it.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - NO COVER BAR

The bar is crowded with bikers. Smoke floats across the
dancing stage. Men throw dollars at the women.

BIKER HAMMER
Take it off, baby!

BIKER SWORD
Give me my dollar's worth.

BIKER SPIDER
Show me your gems.

BIKER GATOR
Reveal your true genius.

AMY COHEN
Shake that ass, honey!

Howard grabs Amy and moves to a secluded table.

HOWARD ROTH
What are you doing? I thought we were
going to behave here.

AMY COHEN
Seemed like the thing to do.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
Let's just order food and get out of
here. Or maybe we should just leave.

AMY COHEN
Why?

HOWARD ROTH
This place stinks!

AMY COHEN
It's a fun place.

HOWARD ROTH
I mean it smells.

Amy sniffs.

AMY COHEN
I only smell smoke.

HOWARD ROTH
Yeah...weed. And you don't need any
influences to make you anymore out of
control.

Amy takes in larger sniffs.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Bye.

AMY COHEN
Wait...

HOWARD ROTH
No. Bye.

Howard starts walking for the door. Amy screams. All the
music stops.

AMY COHEN
Howard. Just because you are upper
class doesn't give you the right to
assume all these people in here are
losers and pussies.

The crowd looks around at each other. Two men stand in front
of the door.

BIKER SPIDER
Hey man, who you calling pussies?

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN

He also said you guys like to hump
each other ...and he said anyone who
rides a motorcycle is a homo!

A crowd of men surround Howard.

HOWARD ROTH

She's a psycho! I've been trying to
ditch this hitchhiker for two days. I
own my own, motorcycle.

The men stare at Amy.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)

Lo-look, fellas...let me buy you a
drink, huh? She takes meds, and is
behind her schedule.

AMY COHEN

I'm fine. He's a coward. Ha-ha-ha.
Howard the coward.

BIKER SPIDER

Your name is Howard?

HOWARD ROTH

Yes, sir.

BIKER SPIDER

What do you think, boys?

BIKER GATOR

Let's beat the shit out of him, and
rape her.

BIKER HAMMER

Yeah. Then we can dump their bodies
in the pit.

AMY COHEN

What the fuck is the pit?

BIKER HAMMER

A hole, where only God will find you.

AMY COHEN

You need a bath, you disgusting
fucking troll. I'll bet you fuck your
own mother.

(Cont'd)

Howard is sweating badly.

BIKER SPIDER
Grab 'em!

The bikers throw Amy on a pool table and Howard on another.

AMY COHEN
See, Howard...I told you. They'll end
up beating me...and raping you.

BIKER SPIDER
Shut up, bitch.

AMY COHEN
Who you calling bitch, convict?

DANCER MOON
I think I like her. Save her for me.

Amy looks over the woman.

AMY COHEN
How long you been dancing here?

The dancer takes on her joint.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Your face got more wrinkles than my
laundry.

The bikers search Howard.

BIKER SPIDER
Credit cards, cash...cool!

The biker removes a switchblade.

BIKER SPIDER (cont'd)
Let's have the passwords or we are
going to feed you to our pit bulls...
one limb at a time.

AMY COHEN
Don't give it to them, daddy.

BIKER SPIDER
Daddy?

Everyone stops and looks at each other.

(Cont'd)

BIKER SPIDER (cont'd)
Are you her Papa?

A few bikers shake Howard.

HOWARD ROTH
Ye-yes, yes. My daughter is mentally ill and she watches a great deal of movies and experiences these episodes at times. As I indicated, she has not taken her medicines.

BIKER GATOR
He talks educated.

AMY COHEN
I have a deal to make with you, motherfuckers.

BIKER HAMMER
Hey, boss...I don't want to hurt a family man. Not like this, anyway.

Biker spider looks over at Amy.

BIKER SPIDER
What's your proposal?

AMY COHEN
Let me and my daddy go...and I'll give all you guys a blow job to write home about.

The men look at one another.

HOWARD ROTH
Amy...take your meds. Please don't listen to her, she's ill.

AMY COHEN
I'm not so ill I can't suck them til they can't walk.

DANCER MOON
That's what I'm for.

AMY COHEN
Honey, if I had a dick...I'd stick it in a wolfs ass before I let you blow me.

(Cont'd)

DANCER MOON
You little brat! I ought to carve you
up and shove you in this oven.

AMY COHEN
That explains your face.

The men have to hold the dancer back.

DANCER MOON
Let me teach her a lesson.

AMY COHEN
Only lesson you can teach me, baby...
is to outrun Father Time.

HOWARD ROTH
Amy, please let's go home.

BIKER SPIDER
No one is leaving.

The bikers pull down Howard's pants.

BIKER SPIDER (cont'd)
Isn't that sweet...purple boxers.

AMY COHEN
Are you guys really gonna take daddy
over me?

Biker Spider leans into Amy.

BIKER SPIDER
Nope. We're going to kill daddy...
rape Amy...then give Amy the ass
initiation of the century.

AMY COHEN
Hey, Dancer Moon, I guess you can
join in on that since you look like a
man. So you must have a dick to go
with your ugly, shriveled face.

DANCER MOON
Let me bust her.

AMY COHEN
So...you guys don't like my
proposition? You'd rather have
leather face here?

(Cont'd)

The bikers prop Howard up on the table.

HOWARD ROTH
This hurts my knees.

BIKER SPIDER
Shut up, daddy.

AMY COHEN
I hope they don't call you daddy when
they hump you, daddy.

Biker Spider walks behind Howard and places his hands on his
boxer shorts.

AMY COHEN (cont'd)
Daddy's kinda shy...he won't be able
to spring a boner with everyone
watching.

They all laugh.

HOWARD ROTH
Can't we work this out?

BIKER SPIDER
Yeah...on your ass!

The doors burst open and gunshots are heard.

OFFICER LT. BURT
Freeze...police!

Another shot rings out.

OFFICER LT. BURT (cont'd)
Don't fucking move!

A few dozen police swarm into the bar. The lieutenant walks
slowly up to Biker Spider. The bikers hands are gripped on
the seam of Howard's boxers.

OFFICER LT. BURT (cont'd)
Just what the hell was going on here?

AMY COHEN
Officer, these very bad men, and the
female Sasquatch over there, were
going to rape and kill us.

More police arrive.

(Cont'd)

DANCER MOON
I'm a woman I told you.

AMY COHEN
You're a Frankenfemale.

OFFICER LT. BURT
Arrest them all.

OFFICER BENN
Even the ones on the table?

OFFICER LT. BURT
Yes.

AMY COHEN
Now wait a damn minute! Do you know
who my mother and father are?

HOWARD ROTH
Amy! Give it a rest. If you didn't
bring us here...we wouldn't be in
this trouble now. So stop the stories
about your parents.

AMY COHEN
My parents are going to be pissed at
you frigging cops.

OFFICER LT. BURT
Watch your mouth young lady! Take 'em
to the cars...all of them.

HOWARD ROTH
Thanks a lot, Amy. I wish I left you
grieving at the cemetery.

A few expensive cars pull up. A state trooper opens the back
door of a car. Out steps a judge in his gown and a well
dressed woman.

AMY COHEN
Mommy! Daddy!

JUDGE COHEN
Officer, release my daughter at once.

OFFICER LT. BURT
Yes, Your Honor!

Howard is still.

(Cont'd)

CONGRESSWOMAN COHEN
What in God's name is going on here?

The police are silent.

CONGRESSWOMAN COHEN (cont'd)
Officer, answer me right now!

OFFICER LT. BURT
Well, Madam congresswoman...we found
your daughter here in this bar. Her
and this man over here...were being
held down on the pool tables inside.

JUDGE COHEN
Amy, what is the meaning of this?

AMY COHEN
Oh, daddy...how did you find out I
was here? I am so happy. This evil
world is filled with vipers.

CONGRESSWOMAN COHEN
EMT crew, please examine my daughter!

They rush to care for Amy. Howard walks over to Amy. His
hands are cuffed.

HOWARD ROTH
Your mother and father are alive?

No answer from Amy.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Your father is a judge...your mother
is a congresswoman?

Silence.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Who were you visiting at the
cemetery, Amy?

CONGRESSWOMAN COHEN
Sir, who are you?

HOWARD ROTH
I'm Doctor Howard Roth.

Amy leaps up.

(Cont'd)

AMY COHEN

Howard, I always new you were very special.

HOWARD ROTH

Yeah, right.

EMT ROYCE

Your Honor, your daughter is wearing a medical bracelet...

JUDGE COHEN

Of course she is...she suffers from schizophrenia.

Howard looks over to Amy.

HOWARD ROTH

So you truly do suffer from a mental illness. I thought so.

JUDGE COHEN

Officers, have you confirmed this man's identification?

OFFICER LT. BURT

Yes, Judge.

JUDGE COHEN

Release this man, now!

The officer removes the handcuffs from Howard.

CONGRESSWOMAN COHEN

We received a call that a woman fitting the description of our missing daughter was here.

CONGRESSWOMAN COHEN (cont'd)

I'm sorry, Doctor Howard, if our daughter caused you any hardships.

HOWARD ROTH

I am in the hole for about \$250.

CONGRESSWOMAN COHEN

Honey, right the doctor a check.

JUDGE COHEN

Yes, of course, dear.

(Cont'd)

HOWARD ROTH
Officer, am I free to go?

OFFICER LT. BURT
Yes, Doctor.

JUDGE COHEN
There you are, doctor.

HOWARD ROTH
Thank you, Your Honor.

Howard begins to walk away.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Just how long has Amy been sick?

CONGRESSWOMAN COHEN
Since birth.

HOWARD ROTH
I'm sorry.

AMY COHEN
You say that a lot.

Howard walks over to Amy and looks deeply into her eyes.

HOWARD ROTH
You will always be in my thoughts and
prayers for healing and a happy life.

Her face reacts to Howard's kind words and touch.

AMY COHEN
Mom, Dad...will you please excuse
Howard and I, just for a few moments?

CONGRESSWOMAN COHEN
I don't understand, honey.

AMY COHEN
I want to speak to Howard in private.
We will go into the bar for a few
minutes. Howard has been so helpful
and kind to me these past few days.

JUDGE COHEN
Officer, is the bar empty? Can they
have a few words alone in there?

(Cont'd)

OFFICER LT. BURT
Yes, Your Honor.

JUDGE COHEN
Very well, dear. We understand.

Amy leads Howard into the bar and back into a small dark bathroom. She locks the door.

HOWARD ROTH
Amy, what are you doing? Why are we here in the bathroom?

Amy drops to her knees, and unbuckles Howard's belt.

HOWARD ROTH (cont'd)
Now? You want to do this, now? Your parents are outside...with the police...and your dad is a judge.

Amy pulls his pants down.

AMY COHEN
Catch me while I'm a willing personality, Howard...after all...I am schizophrenic!

HOWARD ROTH
Ah, Amy...oh, mm,...being a schizophrenic isn't so bad!

-The End