

~~Handwritten scribbles~~

4 PAGES

"HOW TO USE A GUY IN 10 DAYS"

EXT. STREET/JANET'S BUILDING DAY

Andie jumps out of a taxi, carrying a small shopping bag. She runs up to the front of an apartment building and pushes the door buzzer. Knock.

~~Handwritten scribbles~~

JANET'S ~~voice~~

~~(over intercom)~~

~~What?~~

ANDIE

~~Let me in, please.~~

~~Large handwritten scribble~~

~~She gets buzzed in.~~

INT. JANET'S APARTMENT DAY

JANET opens the door for Andie. At 25, she is an over-emotional sweetheart, prone to drama.

As Andie enters, miserable-looking Janet turns around and starts shuffling back to bed.

START:

ANDIE

Get dressed, the staff meeting is in fifteen minutes.

~~Andie turns the radio on to a pop music station and opens the curtains.~~

JANET

I'm going back to bed. I have no reason to live.

ANDIE

You do now.

Andie tosses Janet the shopping bag. Janet peaks inside and pulls out a sweater.

JANET

Cashmere?

ANDIE

Put it on. It'll make your eyes look fiercely green.

(commands)

Up.

Janet obediently raises her arms over her head. Andie sprays Janet's armpits with perfume. Then she drops her cosmetics bag in Janet's lap. Janet glances at herself in the hand mirror. It's not good.

JANET

God.

Andie searches Janet's closet.

ANDIE
(into her closet)
Where are the pants that you bought at
that place where we went that time?

JANET
They don't fit. I've gained eleven pounds
since he dumped me.

ANDIE
He dumped you yesterday.

JANET
I eat fast when I'm upset.

CONT.

Andie throws the pants at her.

ANDIE
~~Harry. I'm not going to let you lose your
job or any of everything else.~~

~~END OF SCENE~~

The Conde Nast tower looms over its New York city block.
Andie hurries Janet, who's wearing her new sweater, towards
the building.

JANET
~~I don't want to talk about it, alright!~~

ANDIE
~~Alright.~~

JANET
~~Why does this always happen to me. Things
are going great for a week and a half
and then bam, suddenly it's over. And
I'm just mystified. I'm always
mystified because it always starts out
so well.~~

Now ~~Harry~~ intercedes them on the street, handing Janet the
promised cup of coffee.

~~Andie~~
~~(handing Janet coffee)~~
~~Yeah.~~

JANET
~~(handing coffee)~~
~~I don't want to talk about it.~~

~~Andie~~
~~Okay.~~

JANET

Mike and I had such a connection. The first time we had sex, it was so beautiful, I cried.

~~Andie and Janet exchange alarmed looks.~~

~~Andie~~ Andie

You cried?



ANDIE

You mean like one little glistening tear on your cheek, right?

JANET

No, I was really emotional. I even told him I loved him.

ANDIE

After how many days?

JANET

Five... or two. It was how I felt and I wanted to express myself.

ANDIE

What did he say?

JANET

He didn't have to say anything. I know he felt the same.

~~Andie and Janet exchange dubious glances.~~

JANET

But then he got really busy, and I didn't know where he was. I kept calling and he was never home...

ANDIE

You kept calling?

JANET

I never left a message. He didn't know it was me.

~~Andie~~ Andie

No, he thought it was his racketball partner. Because men always call each other's answering machines twenty times and hang up.

JANET

Well he could have called back, alright? I got worried. I thought maybe something had happened to him. So I drove by his place a couple times...

