

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

SEC 1

CARLOS

You're so pretty. ¡You're so pretty!

MIRCEA

You too.

CARLOS

You know what? I've thought we could go dancing tonight... or we could go home and have a little romantic evening.

MIRCEA

We'll see. ¿Ok?

CARLOS

Is ther something wrong?

MIRCEA

No. Nothing.

CARLOS

Yes there is.

MIRCEA

Not at all.

CARLOS

Yes there is and you can tell me.

MIRCEA

This is not the place.

CARLOS

See how ther's anything wrong! Come on! Tell me!

MIRCEA

Carlos... Er...

CARLOS

Come on! Shot!

MIRCEA

I didn't know how to tell you.

CARLOS

I'm ready for anything!

MIRCEA

I'm not in love with you anymore. I'm sorry. It's not that I don't love you is that I love you in a different way. Carlos?

(MORE)

MIRCEA (CONT'D)  
Are you okay? Carlos, you're  
frightening me!

SEC 2

LADY  
Oh! My little poodle! What are you  
doing with my little dog? You're so  
cheeky!

CARLOS  
I wasn't doing anything.

LADY  
You're a thief!

CARLOS  
I was only playing with her. She is  
very cute.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
Hello! Hello!

MIRCEA  
How are you? I'm meeting my sister  
and Alex at three to have lunch.

CARLOS  
What?

MIRCEA  
What happens?

CARLOS  
Shit! Look at me. Do you think it's  
a good idea to have people around?

MIRCEA  
They know!

CARLOS  
What?

MIRCEA  
I already told them.

CARLOS  
My parents don't even know and you  
tell your sister and the one who  
likes to take it up the arse. At  
least they fuck. At least they  
sleep together.

SEC 3

MIRCEA  
What do you want?

CARLOS  
You smell funny. Where did you  
sleep last night?

MIRCEA  
Carlos! Give me some space!

SEC 4

FLEUR  
Carlos, how are you? You look  
really well.

MIRCEA  
Thanks for coming.

MIKE  
Hello. I'm Mike. Pleased to meet  
you.

MIRCEA  
Carlos, please!

FLEUR  
Shall I take this to the kitchen?

MIRCEA  
Carlos! Carlos!

SEC 5

MIRCEA (CONT'D)  
Excuse me...  
Are you better?

CARLOS  
What's that nigger doing here?

MIRCEA  
Why don't you sit and eat something  
with us?

CARLOS  
Leave alone, would you?

MIRCEA  
You've been lying on the sofa all  
through the meal.

CARLOS  
What's tha nigger doing here?

MIRCEA  
I invited him last minute. Come do  
it for me.

SEC 6

MIRCEA (CONT'D)

Try the veg tart, Fleur made it especially for you.

FLEUR

Yes.

MIRCEA

It's very light. It's very good!

FLEUR

I add some lemon to give it flavour.

ALEX

Yes, lemon is a magnificent antioxidant.

FLEUR

We read in the newspaper.

ALEX

Kiwi is said to be great they call it the magic fruit.  
You got a stain.

MIRCEA

Ah! Ok! Thanks.

CARLOS

What happens? You like your wife to fuck you the ars... We all have our things.

MIRCEA

Carlos, please!

FLEUR

You've been told there aren't many cases, haven't you.

MIRCEA

It is quite normal. Apparently.

CARLOS

Normal, vey normal... I had a hard on with the neighbour's dog earlier... honestly, really hard! Didn't you realized?

MIRCEA

Well, enough please!

FLEUR

We undersrstand it's a difficult situation.

CARLOS

Difficult and normal, normal and difficult.

FLEUR

You'll go through all the phases. Denial, annoyance, euphoria, and at the end, acceptance.

CARLOS

No! At the end acceptance no! At the end I turn into a dog. That's the end.

MIRCEA

Don't worry, you'll be fine with us.

CARLOS

What do you mean 'with us'?

ALEX

Yes, with Fleur and with me.

MIRCEA

Yes, Carlos. We have spoken about it and they think that... it will be great when you turn into a...

FLEUR

You'll come to live with us. You know we can't have children. We have a lot of love to give.

CARLOS

Ok! Ok! I'm sorry! No, no, not to the junk room! Let me go! Bastard!

SEC 7

CARLOS

Sorry, sorry I didn't want to do it... but I can't control myself.

MIRCEA

It's not your fault. I'm going to give you a sedative. The vet gave it to me. You'll be so much calmer.

CARLOS

I'm going through a bad patch but everything will be okay. We were going to get married and now you don't love me.

MIRCEA

Of course I love you but in a different way.

CARLOS

You're going to take me to a doghouse.

MIRCEA

What do I do? Put yourself in my place, please.

CARLOS

I would never do it.

MIRCEA

Carlos, is a very good place they'll look after you... and you will soon get used to it.

CARLOS

Do you remember when you met? You said: "What are you looking at?" And I said: "You". And I like to keep seeing you.

MIRCEA

But that's impossible.

CARLOS

It's not true you love me in a different way... the truth is that you don't love me anyway.

SEC 8

MIRCEA

How was it?

MIRCEA (CONT'D)

We have to talk.

SEC 9

MIKE

Carlos, can I come in?

CARLOS

Go away! Son of a bitch!

MIKE

Are you okay? What happened to you is very hard.

CARLOS

Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go!  
GO! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go away.. Get  
out, please! Go! Go! Go!

MIKE

You only have physical proces to  
get throug... in will over in a few  
hours.

CARLOS

Go away! Please!

MIKE

I´ve come to help you.

CARLOS

Fuck that.

MIKE

Why don´t you look out the window?

CARLOS

No.

MIKE

Even if it´s the last thing you do  
in your life.

CARLOS

No.

MIKE

Please! Look out the window. Do it  
for her. She loves you. And I do  
anything to make her happy. We´ll  
take care of you. You´ll live with  
us.

MIKE (CONT´D)

Everything will be okey. Let´s go.  
Come on!

SEC 10

CARLOS

You´re not going to leave me?

MIRCEA

Of course no. Don´t be silly.

CARLOS

I´m seeing in black and white.  
You´re so pretty.

MIRCEA  
You too.