

(Name of Project)

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(Based on, If Any)

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(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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Address
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JACK

MARLA!

**MARLA MAKES A SHARP TURN, WALKING AWAY. JACK
FOLLOWS,**

HUGGING THE FILES TO HIS CHEST, CATCHING UP.

JACK

MARLA...

MARLA

YOUR WHACKED-OUT, BALD FREAKS HIT ME

WITH A FUCKING BROOM. I THOUGHT THEY

WERE GOING TO BREAK MY ARM.

JACK

I'M SORRY, I...

MARLA

THE WERE BURNING THEIR FINGERTIPS
WITH LYE. THE STINK WAS UNBELIEVABLE.

JACK

MARLA... I NEED TO TALK TO YOU. IT'S
GOING TO TAKE A TREMENDOUS ACT OF
FAITH ON YOUR PART FOR YOU TO HEAR ME
OUT.

MARLA

HERE COMES AN AVALANCHE OF BULLSHIT.

MARLA HEADS INTO A DINER. JACK FOLLOWS...

JACK

- A LITTLE MORE FAITH THAN THAT.

INT. DINER - MOMENTS LATER

MARLA SITS IN A BOOTH. JACK SITS ACROSS FROM HER.

MARLA

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANYTHING YOU'VE
GOT TO SAY.

JACK

GIVE ME A MINUTE, MARLA, ALRIGHT...
JUST SIXTY SECONDS.

MARLA

SIXTY SECONDS, THEN I'M OUT OF HERE.

JACK

ABSOLUTELY, YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT. I
NEED YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR.

MARLA

I'VE DONE YOU ENOUGH FAVORS.

A WAITER WITH A BLACK EYE APPEARS AT THE TABLE.

WAITER

SIR! ANYTHING YOU ORDER IS FREE OF
CHARGE, SIR.

MARLA

WHY IS IT FREE OF CHARGE?

JACK

BECAUSE... I'M TYLER DURDEN.

MARLA

THEN, I'LL HAVE THE CLAM CHOWDER...

FRIED CHICKEN AND A BAKED POTATO WITH

EVERYTHING AND A CHOCOLATE CHIFFON

PIE.

JACK LOOK TO THE PASS-THROUGH WINDOW INTO THE
KITCHEN WHERE

THREE COOKS LOOK OUT WITH STITCHES IN THEIR FACES.

JACK

CLEAN FOOD, PLEASE.

WAITER

IN THAT CASE, SIR, MAY I ADVISE

AGAINST THE LADY EATING THE CLAM

CHOWDER?

JACK

THANKS, NO CLAM CHOWDER. THAT'S IT.

THE WAITER SNAPS TO ATTENTION AND LEAVES.

MARLA

YOU GOT ABOUT THIRTY SECONDS.

JACK

(TAKES A DEEP BREATH)

I KNOW THAT I'VE BEEN... UNWELL. I

KNOW IT'S BEEN LIKE THERE'S TWO SIDES

TO ME.

MARLA

TWO SIDES? YOU'RE DR. JECKLE AND MR.

JACKASS.

JACK

I DESERVE THAT. ANYWAY, I'VE... I'VE
ONLY JUST REALIZED

MARLA

WHAT?

JACK

I MEAN, THE DEPTH AND BREADTH OF OUR
RELATIONSHIP HAS ONLY RECENTLY BEEN
ILLUMINATED FOR ME. I KNOW THIS...
I KNOW US HASN'T BEEN SUCH A GREAT
THING FOR YOU...

MARLA

WHATEVER.

(TO WAITER)

I'LL TAKE MY FOOD TO GO...

MARLA'S GETTING UP TO GO, BUT JACK RISES, FED UP,
TAKES HER

BY THE ARM, PUTTING HER BACK IN HER SEAT.

JACK

SIT DOWN! SIT DOWN AND GIVE ME MY

LAST FIFTEEN SECONDS WITHOUT OPENING

YOUR MOUTH!

MARLA CROSSES HER ARMS. JACK COLLECTS HIMSELF.

JACK

I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU - AND THIS IS

WHERE YOU HAVE TO TRUST ME - BUT, I

THINK YOUR LIFE MIGHT BE IN REAL
DANGER.

MARLA

WHAT?

JACK

YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE. LEAVE
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. GO TO ANY RURAL
TOWN, AWAY FROM ANY MAJOR CITY...

MARLA

YOU ARE AN INSANE PERSON.

JACK

MARLA...

MARLA

NO, NO, SHUT UP! I'VE HAD ENOUGH.

I TRIED, TYLER... I HAVE TRIED...

MARLA'S GETTING UPSET, TEARS COMING TO HER EYES.

MARLA

THERE'S A PART OF YOU I REALLY LIKE,

BUT I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE. I JUST

CAN'T. THIS IS KILLING ME...

JACK

I'M SORRY, BUT I...

MARLA

WHAT?! YOU'RE SORRY? I DON'T

BELIEVE THAT FOR A MINUTE.

MARLA GETS UP. JACK GRABS FOR HER, BUT SHE'S GONE,
HEADING

FOR THE DOOR. JACK GATHERS HIS FILES, RUNS TO
FOLLOW...

EXT. DINER - MOMENTS LATER

JACK PUSHES OUT THE DOOR, FILES UNDER ONE ARM,
CATCHING UP...

JACK

I CAN'T EXPLAIN. YOU WOULDN'T

BELIEVE ME ANYWAY. I'M TRYING TO

PROTECT YOU...

JACK GRABS HER ARM, TRIES TO HAIL A TAXI, BUT THE
TAXI RACES

PAST. MARLA PULLS FREE, SCREAMING AT HIM...,

MARLA

LET GO OF ME!

JACK

DO THIS FOR ME, MARLA. DO THIS FOR
ME, IF YOU NEVER DO ANYTHING ELSE...

JACK SPOTS A BUS IDLING FURTHER UP THE STREET.

MARLA

LEAVE ME ALONE! I DON'T EVER WANT TO
SEE YOU AGAIN!

JACK

OKAY, IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES, YOU'LL
NEVER HAVE TO SEE ME AGAIN.

(DIGS IN HIS POCKET)

HERE... HERE...

HE PULLS MONEY FROM HIS POCKET, HOLDING IT OUT.

JACK

TAKE THIS MONEY, GET ON THIS BUS...

(POINTING TO BUS)

GET ON, AND I PROMISE YOU, I'LL NEVER

BOTHER YOU AGAIN, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU

WANT. PLEASE...

MARLA LOOKS AT JACK, NUMB.

MARLA

TYLER...

JACK

I'M BEGGING YOU. GET ON THE BUS.

GET ON THE BUS.

MARLA TAKES THE MONEY FROM TYLER, WALKS
TOWARDS THE BUS. AS

THEY APPROACH IT, JACK SHIELDS HIS EYES, AFRAID TO
LOOK...

MARLA

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

JACK

I CAN'T LET MYSELF SEE WHERE YOU'RE

GOING. GO WHEREVER IT TAKES YOU,

REMEMBER... KEEP AWAY FROM MAJOR

CITIES...

MARLA STANDS AT THE DOORS OF THE BUS,
HEARTBROKEN, GIVES ONE

LAST LOOK AT JACK.

MARLA

(HOLDS UP THE MONEY)

I'M NOT PAYING THIS BACK. I CONSIDER
IT "ASSHOLE TAX."

JACK

YES, FINE. JUST, GET ON. STAY AWAY
A COUPLE OF WEEKS, AT LEAST.

JACK'S STILL COVERING HIS EYES. MARLA GETS ON THE
BUS.

MARLA

TYLER...

JACK FINALLY LOOKS TO HER.

MARLA

**YOU ARE THE WORST THING THAT EVER
HAPPENED TO ME.**