

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

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

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)

Address

Phone Number

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Susan is having a coffee and reading a magazine. Joanna steps up to the table and sits down across from Susan.

SUSAN

What are you doing here?

JOANNA

I wanted to talk to you.

Susan starts to collect her things,

SUSAN

We don't have anything to talk about.

JOANNA

Look, I'm not here to break up your family...

Susan goes to stand.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

...All I want is to share a piece of my daughter's life.

SUSAN

You just want everybody to ignore what you did?

JOANNA

I'm not here to debate my life with you...

SUSAN

And I'm not about to negotiate away mine. You made your choices.

Susan stands.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Now excuse me, I'm late for a meeting.

Joanna blocks her exit.

JOANNA

She's my daughter.

SUSAN

You're daughter, huh? That's beautiful...

(beat)

Who takes her to school in the morning? Who stays up with her at night when she's sick? Who plays basketball with her, and takes her to the beach on weekends? Who consoles her when other girls tease her? You don't even know her friend's names!

JOANNA

Not yet. No.

SUSAN

No, all you've done is bring misery to her life!

JOANNA

I'm here for her now.

SUSAN

The hell you are! She and Tom are finally over you.

(beat)

I'm not letting that kind of pain back into their lives. No matter what it takes.

JOANNA

Then I guess you were right. There's nothing for us to talk about.

Joanna turns to go, but is stopped by Susan.

SUSAN

Hear me loud and clear: I'm going to protect my family.

(beat) SUSAN(cont'd)
You persist, and you're going to be
very, very sorry.

JOANNA
Is that right?

SUSAN
(dark)
Yes, that's right.

JOANNA
Ya, well, I'll be sure to keep that
in mind. See ya.

Joanna walks away.

(MORE)