

**DEBBIE**

And does that make you feel anything?

**PETE**

Come on. Are you trying to start a fight?

**DEBBIE**

No, I'm not trying to start a fight with you. I'm trying to fuck you!

**PETE**

Oh god, you know what? Today of all days you need to give me a break, all right?

**DEBBIE**

Whatever.

She exits into the bathroom. There's silence.

**PETE**

I didn't realize it was intentional! I didn't say anything because I didn't want you to be embarrassed. I thought I was being gallant.

No response.

**PETE (CONT'D)**

All right, fine, I'm an asshole.

Debbie returns, dressed.

**DEBBIE**

You know what your problem is? You're never in the moment, you're never present. You're never in your body.

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**PETE**

That's not true. I am in the moment. You know how I know? I want to get the fuck out of the moment. I swear, I can't win with you.

Pete walks out of the room. Debbie follows.

**DEBBIE**

You can't just walk away.

# START

**INT. PETE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS****DEBBIE**

How's the record company going, Pete?

**PETE**

What? Not great. I'm still waiting for numbers to come in.

**DEBBIE**

What have you heard?

**PETE**

A couple numbers have trickled in.  
It's lower than we expected.

**DEBBIE**

Then why are you giving Larry  
money?

**PETE**

What?

**DEBBIE**

I know everything. I talked to the  
accountant.

**PETE**

All right, you know what? I don't  
want to get into some nasty fight.  
So can we please talk to each other  
like the therapist told us to talk  
to each other?

**DEBBIE**

Fine. It makes me feel sad when you  
are dishonest.

**PETE**

I understand it makes you feel bad  
when I am dishonest with you.

**(MORE)**

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**PETE (CONT'D)**

It hurts my feelings when you treat  
me with contempt and corner me and  
try and trick me into lying.

**DEBBIE**

Okay. It makes me sad when it's so  
easy to trick you into lying  
because you're such a lying  
shitbag.

**PETE**

You can't do that. The therapist  
said you're not allowed to judge  
me.

**DEBBIE**

That's not a judgment. That's just  
a fact.

**PETE**

Fair enough. Sometimes I withhold  
truth, that is true. But it's only  
because I'm scared to death of your  
crazy-assed illogical  
overreactions.

**DEBBIE**

Well, it hurts me inside and  
triggers me that you're such a  
dishonest shit that you're lending  
your father money without telling  
me, while your record company is  
going bankrupt and we're on the  
verge of losing our fucking house!

**INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Charlotte plays piano in her room alone. Through the wall, she can hear Debbie and Pete fighting.

**INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

**DEBBIE**

What else are you lying about?

**PETE**

I've taken Viagra for two years. I ate six muffins downstairs a while ago and my cholesterol level is 305. My heart could explode at any second. These might be my very last words.

**(MORE)**

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**PETE (CONT'D)**

And I gave Charlotte antibiotics when you weren't looking. That's why her ear got better. So, go fuck your witch doctor.

**DEBBIE**

What are we even doing? This is not making me happy. You're not happy. You don't like me. I can feel that. I'm not blind. Jesus. We're like business associates. We're like brother and sister. There's no passion there.

**PETE**

We're not like brother and sister. You know what we're like? We're like Simon and Garfunkel, and somehow you turned me into Garfunkel.

**DEBBIE**

I don't even know what that means.

**PETE**

Art Garfunkel.

**DEBBIE**

What's wrong with Art Garfunkel? He has a beautiful voice.

**PETE**

He's got an amazing voice. He could put a harmony to anything, but what I'm saying is that you turned me into him.

**DEBBIE**

What the hell are you talking about?

**PETE**

Simon controls him.

**DEBBIE**

That's because Simon writes the fucking songs! He's the better one.

**PETE**

You know what? I see the way you

look at our kids. You have so much love and compassion for them. You never look at me like that. Ever.

96.

**DEBBIE**

Would we even still be together if I didn't get pregnant fourteen years ago?

**PETE**

I'm not going to go down that road.

**DEBBIE**

Would we?

Pete doesn't say anything.

**DEBBIE (CONT'D)**

Okay.

Debbie starts walking away.

**DEBBIE (CONT'D)**

You know what? I don't even want to have a party here. You need to cancel it.

**PETE**

No, I'm not. I already paid for the catering, I put down deposits, and I'm not going to call everybody back in two days when change your mind.

#### **INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

They all are laying in bed watching Spongebob Squarepants. It is tense. Charlotte is licking her fingers.

**SADIE**

Can you please stop licking your fingers?

Charlotte does it more.

**SADIE (CONT'D)**

Do you know how many germs are on your hands? And you're putting them into your mouth. It's gross. Stop.

Charlotte pokes Sadie with her wet fingers.

**SADIE (CONT'D)**

I'm going to kill you!

97.

**PETE**

Hey! Sadie, enough! She isn't hurting anyone. If you want to say something, keep your mouth shut.

**DEBBIE**

You have never been nice to her and now she's getting aggressive with you. I told you this would happen.

# STOP