

"AMANDA ROSS"

27 INT. LOFT, CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

SCENE 2<sup>27</sup>

Oliver is there; Amanda is back, deposing Tommy. A  
STENO works in the b.g.

**START**

AMANDA

It's a simple question. How many other women were you sexually intimate with during the course of your relationship with me? \*

TOMMY

It's irrelevant.

(to Oliver)

And why aren't you objecting to this?

AMANDA

It is not irrelevant, what's more we waived all objections until trial, except for the form of the question, so let me ask you again, how many other women?

TOMMY

Three, four.

Amanda absorbs the blow, we can see it hurts. A lot. But she continues on as the lawyer. \*

AMANDA

Which is it? Three, or four?

A beat.

TOMMY

Four.

AMANDA

And how many of these women did you tell you were impotent?

A beat.

TOMMY

Three, four.

AMANDA

And how many thought they healed you?

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

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TOMMY  
I can't really know what they  
thought.

A beat.

AMANDA  
(softly)  
Wow.

TOMMY  
Look, Amanda, men want to have sex.

OLIVER  
Tommy.

TOMMY  
No, I want to say this.

The following is an urgent whispered exchange.

OLIVER  
(sotto)  
I don't care what you want to say,  
I'm your lawyer, and I advise--

TOMMY  
(sotto)  
And I'm the client, which means  
it's my call--

OLIVER  
Yeah, and you can just add in a few  
zeros every time you open your big  
fat mouth.

Tommy holds a look at Oliver, then, to Amanda:

TOMMY  
Men, all men, want to get laid,  
even the gay ones.

As Oliver drops his head into his hands--

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
And here's a rule of thumb you can  
live by, the bigger the guy's ego,  
the bigger his---

OLIVER  
Okay.

(CONTINUED)

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27 CONTINUED: (2)

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Tommy holds another look at Oliver. Then continues to Amanda.

TOMMY

--the bigger his need to get laid, to seek affirmation, emotional, sexual, egotistical... you've been in my office, my house, they're both shrines to me, you know my ego, you know my deep-seated need for approval and...

\*

AMANDA

You think that excuses any kind of fundamental decency? The things we talked about. The intimate secrets of our lives,... how can any man of conscience...

\*  
\*  
\*

Tommy feels stung by the indictment. Then--

TOMMY

(to Oliver)

These are not questions she's asking, these are statements, that goes to form, why the hell aren't you objecting?

AMANDA

Here's a question. What are you? Who are you that you could be so... (struggling) I loved you, for God's sake. I still...

\*  
\*

This is pretty painful here, maybe more so for Tommy. It's an attack on his core. Amanda gathers herself.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Please answer my question, Mr. Jefferson. What are you?

TOMMY

What am I? I'm alone. That's what I always am. And no matter how many times I try... I end up... Three marriages, they all failed for the same reason, not my infidelity, not theirs, not...

\*  
\*  
\*

**END**

A short, defensive, painful laugh.

(CONTINUED)

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