

15

CONTINUED:

15

MARCUS (CONT'D)

A stalker? That was a whole new kind of painful.

5C *
3

The word "stalker" hits Will like a ton of bricks. Suddenly, every time he called Stacey a stalker flashes before his eyes. Looking at Marcus's deeply hurt expression, he can't help but think he made Stacey feel the exact same way.

Off Will, realizing what he has to do...

*

16

INT. PILATES STUDIO - DAY

16

A sheepish Will enters the Pilates studio where Stacey is cleaning up. She looks up, surprised to see him. She quickly buries her shock, putting on a convincing air of indifferent confidence.

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*
*

START →

WILL

Stacey. Hello. You're looking... well. Very healthy.

STACEY

What can I do for you, Will?

WILL

I was thinking, maybe... we could talk?

STACEY

Let me see? Uh, nope. Not interested in talking. All you're going to do is tell me to drop my lawsuit. And I'm not interested in dropping my lawsuit.

WILL

I'm not gonna try to do that. I just want to talk. You and me.

STACEY

This isn't a therapist's office, it's a Pilates studio. If you want to talk, then get on the machine.

WILL

I'm not working out.

STACEY

Then I'm not talking.

Stacey means business. Will sees that there's no way out of this. He approaches one of the tamer looking Reformers.

10/14

WILL

Okay. So, how does this thing work. I just sit down on this bad boy, or what?

STACEY

Oh, not that one. That one's way too easy. We're gonna start you out on that one.

She points to a much bigger, more forbidding machine. The Cadillac.

WILL

That guy? With all the strappy things hanging down? You sure?

STACEY

I'm positive.

WILL

Looks a little dungeon-y. But okay. I can do this.

(off her look)

I'll just put my arms in these here guys. Doesn't look too tough.

STACEY

Not your arms, your legs.

WILL

That's a little tougher.

As Stacey hooks his legs into the straps, Will stares up at the machine, wondering what torture awaits him as we... FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

→
CONT.

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ACT FOUR

17 INT. PILATES STUDIO - DAY

17

We come up on Will hanging upside down in a grueling move called "inverted hanging scissors." He's hurting. And Stacey's loving it.

CONT. →

STACEY

You want to get that foot a little closer to the face.

And by little, she means a lot, as she pushes Will's foot closer to his face. Ouch.

WILL

My foot doesn't do that.

STACEY

Oh it doesn't does it? Maybe your foot needs to grow up and see that it's okay to get close to something. Even if it's painful.

Stacey forces his foot even closer to his face. Will's in agony.

WILL

It is painful. Very painful.

STACEY

Good. Now why don't you hold that pose for a count of, I don't know, two weeks? Which is how long it took you to text me back after the first time we slept together.

*

WILL

In my defense, texting was in it's infancy back then--

*

*

*

But Will can't take it anymore and he lets go of the handles and drops to the carriage.

WILL (CONT'D)

Okay, uncle! Ow. It hurts all over.

*

STACEY

Well, now we know you can feel something.

Will sits up and looks at her.

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WILL

Okay, I probably deserve that.

(then)

Look, Stacey, I didn't come down here to tell you to drop your lawsuit. I came to say that I'm sorry. I'm sorry for the way I treated you. I was probably kind of a bad guy.

STACEY

You were definitely a bad guy. A guy who didn't even open the presents I left for him... the home-baked cookies, the Niners jersey, the first pressing of Abbey Road.

WILL

You got me a first pressing of Abbey Road?! Wow, I am really sorry about that.

(off look)

~~But still way more sorry about how I treated you. Honestly, I was a selfish jerk who surrounded himself with other selfish jerks and spent my life just jerking people around. But I've got better people in my life now. People who teach me to look at the world and see that there's other people in it.~~

(then)

And as hard as it may be to believe, I'm not the guy I was back then. Not at all.

Stacey is definitely taken aback by this revealing apology.

WILL (CONT'D)

So, I'm sorry. And that's it. I'll get out of your way.

(He tries to stand up, but he's very sore)

Ow. Okay. Might need a minute to get out of your way.

STACEY

Wait.

Will stops. He turns back.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Are you really not that guy any more?

Will gives her a completely irresistible look.

13/14

WILL

Pinkie swear.

He reaches out his pinkie. She looks for a minute like she's going to break it off. But then she can't help but smile at him. The chemistry is palpable. She grabs his pinkie and pulls him toward her. *

STACEY

But, you're still that guy in the one way that really counts, right?

WILL

Oh, hell yeah.

She smiles, and we feel the white-hot sexual energy that brought these two crazy kids together in the first place. It's on. *
*
*
~~END~~

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY (D5)

A defeated Marcus is walking down the hallway at his usual, slow pace, keeping his head down. An island. Suddenly, he senses someone walking behind him. He stops and turns, but no one is there.

Marcus keeps walking. But again, he senses footsteps. He turns faster this time. But still, no one.

Okay, now he's officially freaked. He starts walking faster and faster until he breaks out into a run.

Marcus dashes into the bathroom and slides against the wall, safe. Phew. But all this excitement has him needing to go. He heads over to a stall and opens the door, and SHEA IS STANDING ON THE TOILET SEAT!

SHEA

Boo.

Marcus SHRIEKS like a little girl.

SHEA (CONT'D)

How does it feel getting followed around everywhere?

Marcus is still catching his breath, wheezing a bit.

MARCUS

Not great?

14/14