

STUBBORN DRFT 1

Written by

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INT. BLUE COLLAR APARTMENT - NIGHT

SELENA sits on her couch when she hears a KNOCK at the door...it is JARROD. She stands in the doorway.

JARROD
I know I'm probably the last person
on Earth you want to see right now.

SELENA
And you would be right. So I'm
curious, just what are you doing
here?

JARROD
I needed to tell you that I didn't
say anything last week when you
told me you loved me because--

SELENA
Because you're a stubborn ass?

JARROD
I'll take that. But also because--

SELENA
Because you don't care about anyone
or anything but your money? Because
you have the emotional intelligence
of a sea cucumber? Because--

JARROD
God, will you be quiet? I'm trying
to tell you that I'm in with love
you and if you keep interrupting me
like this I may never get it out.

SELENA
Well. I'm sorry Jarrod but I think
it's a little late for that. You
spilled the beans.

JARROD
You're right. It is too late.
Because I am absolutely maddeningly
head over heels in love with you
and I'm afraid there's nothing you
can do to convince me otherwise.

SELENA
Oh, I'm sure I could think of
something,

JARROD
Selena, if I let one more day go by
without you in my life, by my side,
I have no doubt I'll turn into an
old wretch doomed to die alone.
Will you be with me until we can't
take it then like the stubborn
asses we both are decide to keep
going anyway? What do you say?

She falls into his arms: the answer is emphatically yes.

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