

THE BIG WHY DRFT 1

Written by

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Based on, If Any

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

MARCUS, clean cut artist type, sits on the couch next to confident entrepreneur, MACY. In her hand is a notepad, full of incomplete ideas and scratched out sentences.

She slams it on the table and rises to her feet...

MACY

That's it! You've shot down every idea I've had since we started and I just can't anymore. I didn't want to have to do this, you know. I don't what your problem is--

MARCUS

You're writing nonsense! I don't even know who the guy you're describing is! And if I don't, I guarantee that nobody else who knows him will either.

MACY

Yeah, well, he's multi-faceted like that. And you just hate that there's a part of his life that you weren't included in.

MARCUS

(he stands; cutting)
You know what, tell me something, Girlfriend of the Year. If you two were so happy, why did my best friend kill himself?

MACY

(hurt; then angry)
You wanna write the eulogy that bad? Fine. Do it yourself.

She starts to leave but Marcus can't let her. She's his best friend's girl, after all.

MARCUS

Macy, wait. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that. There's this weight on my chest all the time now and I don't know where it came from. I just meant that--

MACY

(whips around)
What? You think I should know? Did you know? Did anyone? I'm the one who had to find him like that. I--

The words get caught in her throat. Marcus doesn't press her, instead, he exhales: this is difficult to say and to admit.

MARCUS

I'm sorry. I'm sorry you had to see him like that and most of all, I'm sorry he's gone. I've been fighting you when I should have been offering my condolences.

He gestures for her to take a seat in front of the pad.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Let's say goodbye. Together.

MACY

(she sits)

I'm sorry, too. And thank you.