

NICK & ANNIE INTENSIVE ON CAMERA CLASS FINAL WEEK Page 1 of 3

INT. ANNIE AND NICK'S BROWNSTONE FOYER INT. ANNIE AND
NICK'S BROWNSTONE FOYER AND STAIRS -CONTINUOUS
ANNIE COMES OUT OF HER APARTMENT. FELIZ CLOSES THE DOOR
BEHIND HER. SHE TAKES ONE STEP INTO THE FOYER AND NOTICES
A HUGE PUMPKIN SITTING;ON THE TABLE. SHE STOPS IN HER
TRACKS AND SLOWLY TURNS.

ANNIE

(RE: PUMPKIN) I... don't... think so.

SHE PICKS UP THE PUMPKIN

ANNIE BANGS ON NICK'S DOOR WITH HER FOOT. NICK OPENS THE
DOOR.. NICK OPENS THE DOOR.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

I believe you left your pumpkin downstairs.

NICK

(CONFUSED) The pumpkin always goes there.

ANNIE

Our pumpkin always goes there. had nothing to
do with this
pumpkin. This pumpkin is a
stranger to me.

NICK

What are you talking about? This is a perfectly
good pumpkin. I'm putting it back.

HE TAKES IT FROM HER AND GOES TO FOYER TABLE. SHE GOES
HIM.

ANNIE

This foyer (PRONOUNCED "AY") is fifty percent mine
and I will not have that pumpkin in it.

NICK

First of all, Annie-Levinfrom-Brooklyn, it's a
foyer. (PRONOUNCING THE "R") Secondly, it's fifty
percent my foyer and I want this pumpkin in it.

HE SETS IT ON THE TABLE.

ANNIE

Yeah, well, if you leave this pumpkin on my fifty
percent of the table, I can one hundred percent
guarantee you, you're looking at pie, Mister.

NICK

(HURT) Why do you hate this pumpkin?

ANNIE

(WITH CONTEMPT) Look at it.

NICK

It's as nice as any pumpkin we ever got.

ANNIE

How can you say that? (GETTING EMOTIONAL) Our pumpkins had style! And panache!

NICK

Our pumpkins had panache? ANNIE

(STARTING TO CRY) Yes! Our pumpkins had personality and charm and whimsy! This... this is a gourd!

(PICKING IT UP) And I will not have it in my foyer! (PRONOUNCED "AY")

SHE PICKS UP THE PUMPKIN

NICK

Annie -- you put that back. Annie --

SHE IGNORES HIM. THEY ARE NOW AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS. HE GRABS FOR THE PUMPKIN. THEY WRESTLE OVER IT.

NICK (CONT'D)

Let go! It's just a pumpkin!

ANNIE

Yeah, well, if it's just a pumpkin, you let go!

THE PUMPKIN SLIPS FROM THEIR HANDS. IT HITS THE LANDING. THEY WATCH, HORRIFIED, AS IT GOES THUNKUTTA-THUNKUTTA-THUNKUTTA DOWN THE STAIRS. WHEN IT HITS THE BOTTOM, THEY BOTH WINCE AS IT SMASHES INTO A PILE OF PULP AND SEEDS.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

(GRIMACING) Remind me never to fall down the stairs.

NICK

That's great, Annie. That's just great...

ANNIE

(REALIZING) Oh, god, I'm so, so sorry.

NICK

Forget it.

ANNIE

I can't forget it. Best friends aren't supposed to destroy each other's produce. Best friends should be happy for their best friends when their best friends are happy.

NICK

Gee, and all this time I thought you were happy.

ANNIE

Well, I put on a good face.

NICK

... you always knew one of us was going to get married someday.

ANNIE

Nope. How stupid is that? I thought we were fine. You know, just the two of us, with the business and our brownstone. Me with my "Does" and you with your "Cheryls"... And now you go turning into one of those people we used to make fun of.

NICK

I gotta tell you, it's not bad being one of those people.

ANNIE

You don't think I can see that? That's what's so sucky about all this. Now I want to be one of those people, too.

NICK

(SMILES) I know. (TURNS HER TOWARD HIM) It's gonna happen. You'll see.

ANNIE

You think?

NICK

Who wouldn't want to swoop down on you?

SHE SMILES AND PUTS HER ARMS AROUND HIM.

ANNIE

Why couldn't I have just fallen in love with you?

NICK

'Cause then, you'd have to go out and find a new best friend. And where're you going to find another guy like me?

ANNIE

Vermont?