

The Help

EXT. PHELAN HOME - Skeeter and Stuart sit on the bench beneath the willow tree.

STUART-Look. I came here to say I'm sorry for the way I acted.

SKEETER Who sent you?

STUART- Nobody. (Skeeter shoots Stuart a look.) Okay, Hilly. But, I wanted to come. I was rude, and I've been thinking about it a lot.

SKEETER- Well, I haven't. So you can just go.

STUART- Goddammit!.I told Hilly I wasn't ready to go out on any date, all right? Wasn't even close to ready. I'm not always a jerk. Anyway, we'd been dating her since we were fifteen. You know how it is.

SKEETER- Actually, I don't. I've never really dated anyone before.

STUART- Ever?

SKEETER- Ever. (Stuart chuckles.)

STUART- Well, that must be it then.

SKEETER- What?!

STUART- Skeeter, I've never met a woman that says exactly what she's thinking.

SKEETER- Well, I've got plenty to say.

STUART- Yeah, I'll bet you do. You make me laugh...and smile. Would you a....would you like to come have dinner with me? We could talk. I could actually listen to you this time.

SKEETER- I can't think of anything worse. (Stuart looks down.)

STUART- Well, I understand and I'm sorry. That's what I came to say and. I've said it. (Stuart turns and walks off)

SKEETER- Just give me a minute! (Stuart turns).- Let me get my sweater.