

COACH

It must be.

*

62.
(H)

CLIFF

*

We didn't make it that far.

*

NORM

The bus broke down in the Sumner tunnel.

CARLA

And you're back to get help?

NORM

No, we're back to get beer. You can't believe how fast thirty five cases went.

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CARLA

You mean you came all the way back here and you're not going to get a mechanic?

NORM

Next trip.

MEANWHILE, THE GUYS HAVE BEEN GETTING BEER OUT OF THE BACK ROOM, AND THEY COME OUT WITH SEVERAL CASES. CLIFF HAS CASES ON HIS SHOULDER, AND COACH ON A HAND TRUCK.

CARLA

You mean everybody's sitting in the bus in the middle of a tunnel?

COACH

Sure, Carla, we had a little setback, but it gives us a chance to take a really good look at that tunnel. It's a miracle of engineering.

CLIFF

Yeah, it's really something.

DIANE

Sam, I have a surprise for you.

SAM ENTERS FROM HIS OFFICE.

SAM

Hey, babe, what's up?

DIANE

(INDICATING THE PAINTING) This.

SAM

What's that?

DIANE

It's a painting of me, Sam.

SAM

Who did it?

DIANE

I'll tell you after you see it.

SAM

It was that Semenko guy, wasn't it, Diane? *

You went behind my back. *

DIANE

Sam, you finally said his name.

SAM

I could always say it. I told you
not to do this. You knew exactly
how I felt about it. *

DIANE

Sam, let's not talk anymore until
you look at it. *

SAM (CONT'D)

(REALLY ANGRY) I know, I know, you don't use a fork with soup. It was a mistake. Don't say you don't use a fork with soup. Please. If you do nothing else for me the rest of your life, please don't say you don't use a fork with soup.

DIANE IS STARING AT HIM.

DIANE

My God, Sam, I've made you a babbling
idiot.

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SAM

Who are you calling a babbling idiot?

DIANE

Don't get upset, Sam. I'm actually
criticizing myself.

SAM

You call me a babbling idiot, and
you're criticizing yourself. Hey,
let me give it to myself awhile.
You're sickening.

DIANE

(WEARILY) Yes. Suddenly none of this seems important enough to get troubled about.

SAM

I could have you going crazy and screaming in no time.

DIANE

No, Sam, it's too late. Far too late. All my rage is gone, maybe everything's gone.

SAM

Diane, I hate this.

DIANE

Hate it, love it. I don't care anymore.

SAM

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Nothing you've ever done bugged me more than this. I know exactly why you're doing this. You don't want to fight anymore 'cause I'm winning. I've hammered you pretty good on this one. In fact, I've won a lot of these babies. and never mentioned it.

DIANE STANDS UP.

SAM (CONT'D)

Okay, I've saved the best 'til last.
Here comes the best. You ready for
the best? This is going to get you.
(GETTING AN IDEA, HE MAKES A FACE)

DIANE

Oh, my God. Childish.

SHE TURNS HER BACK ON HIM, AND HE CONTINUES TO MAKE FACES
BEHIND HER BACK.

DIANE (CONT'D)

I know you're still making silly faces.
It's demeaning to me, to you, to the
human race.

HE CONTINUES.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Sam, that's starting to bother me.

HE CONTINUES.

DIANE (CONT'D)

(TURNING ON HIM) Stop it! Stop it!
Stop it!

SAM HOLDS UP HIS HANDS AND MAKES "V FOR VICTORY" SIGNS.

SAM

I won. Again.

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*

DIANE (CONT'D)

This is it. We've sunk as low as
two human beings can sink. There
is no degradation left.

SHE TWISTS AWAY FROM HIM. THEY BOTH ADJUST THEIR NOSES.

SAM

You okay?

DIANE

Do I look okay?

SAM

Actually you look a little like
Rudolph. (LAUGHS) You cute little
reindeer.

HE MAKES A MOVE FOR HER, AND SHE STEPS AWAY.

DIANE

Don't touch me.

SAM

Hey, come on, Diane...

DIANE

You hit me.

SAM

But not hard.

DIANE

What does that mean, "not hard?"

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SAM

That means not as hard as I wanted to.