500 DAYS OF SUMMER

[Entering Summer's apartment: Tom: is fired up from his scuffle at the bar; his face is swollen and lip is bloody as he holds a towel-vice to it]

TOM:

It's really just a crazy day! It happened like--it felt like it happened fast, but really,

it also felt like it was happening really slowly..like everything all was just-- i dunno,

it doesn't feel like you think it would fe--(SUMMER: keeps her back to TOM:)

Hey-- what's the matter?

SUMMER:

I just, I can't believe you.

TOM:

You can't believe me??

SUMMER:

You were so completely, completely uncool in there.

TOM:

Wai--wait, wait, are you mad at me?? I just got my ass kicked for you.

SUMMER:

Oh really, was that for me? Was that for my benefit?

TOM:

Yes, it was.

500 DAYS OF SUMMER

SUMMER:

Ok, well next time, don't- because I don't need your help; you know what, I'm really tired.

Can we talk about this tomorrow?

TOM:

(Dumbfounded, starts to leave) No, no you know what-

I'm not going anywhere until you tell me what's going on.

SUMMER:

(Unable to look Tom: in the eyes) Nothing's going on.....we're just...

TOM:

....What? We're just what?

SUMMER:

We're just fri---

TOM:

No--don't--pull that with me! Don't even try to-- This is not how you treat your friend!

Kissing in the copy room. Holding hands at Ikea! Shower sex! Come on, friends my balls!

SUMMER:

I like you Tom:; I just don't want a relationsh--

TOM:

--Well you're not the only one that gets a say in this!! I do too!! And I say we're

500 DAYS OF SUMMER

a couple, god damnit!

SUMMER:

(after a few moments of silence) I shouldn't have done that.

TOM:

Done what?

SUMMER:

Gotten mad at you--I'm sorry.

TOM:

Look, we don't have to put a label on it-that's fine, I get it- but you know I just,

need, some—consistency

SUMMER:

 (overlapping)-- I know.

TOM:

I need to know that you're not going to wake up in the morning and feel differently.

SUMMER:

I can't give you up. Nobody can. (touches him, his face) That hurt? I'm sorry.

TOM:

(Summer: begins to kiss Tom's face) No, it doesn't hurt.

500 DAYS OF SUMMER

SUMMER:

I like you. (kisses TOM: more deeply)

TOM:

Alright. (make their way toward the bed)

[end scene]