

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
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BLUE VALENTINE

INT. HELLER HOME-KITCHEN-CONTINUOUS-PRESENT DAY

In the kitchen, a distraught Cindy pours a glass of water from the sink. Dean appears in the doorway, keeps his distance. Long beat as he watches her. Finally--

DEAN

You know, it's not just us, we got a little girl we gotta think about.

He leans his face against the door frame, distraught, upset

CINDY

I know, I am thinking about her. I can't do this anymore.

DEAN

Baby, you're just thinking about yourself. What about Frankie? You want her to grow up in a broken home? Is that what you want?

CINDY

I am thinking about Frankie.

DEAN

You're not thinking about Frankie.

CINDY

I am.

DEAN

You're not. Is this how you want her to grow up?

CINDY

I don't want her to grow up in a home where her parents treat each other like this.

They both break down, crying. Dean slams his fist into the wall, pounding it over and over....

CINDY (CONT'D)  
(crying)  
Don't....

DEAN  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry,  
I'm sorry. Baby, I'm sorry.

CINDY  
I can't do this anymore.

The look of sheer desperation across Dean's face...

DEAN  
I know. Baby I'm just fighting you  
know, fighting for my family. I  
don't know what to do, I don't know  
what else to do. Tell me what to  
do, tell me what to do.

CINDY  
I don't know what to do.

DEAN  
Tell me how I should be.

CINDY  
I don't know.

DEAN  
Just tell me, I'll do it, I'll do  
it.

CINDY  
I don't know what to say, I'm so  
sorry, I don't know what to do  
anymore.

DEAN  
Just tell me and I'll do it.

CINDY  
We're not good together, we're not  
good anymore. The way that we  
treat each other!

DEAN  
I can stop.

Dean crosses the kitchen, takes a hesitant Cindy's head in  
his arms, puts his lips to her forehead.

CINDY  
No!

DEAN  
(tenderly)  
Come here, just come here...

CINDY  
No, no, no....

Gradually she gives in, allowing him to hold her in his arms as they cry together in silence. She finally removes herself from his arms and walks out.