

M/P

The Fisher King

Jack: Yeah well I'm feeling good. I don't know how else to put it
Lou.....Yeah, well I had those personal problems to workout and I have.
And now I want t get back to work. You think that's possible?Yeah I
understand.....I am.....Yeah.....I won't.....I will.... Great.
When?.....Tuesday is fine.....Tuesday is great, Lou.....All right, I'll see you
then.....Thanks a lot..... Okay bye.

Anne: Who's Lou?

Jack: Lou is my agent.

Anne: You're kidding.

Jack: I called my agent.

Anne: What did he say?

Jack: He says if I want to get back to work no problem. That I just come
in, and we talk and that's it.

Anne: Baby, that's terrific!

Jack: I gotta get these CDs organized. You see my jacket?

Anne: It's in the bathroom.

Jack: I got coffee here if you want it.

Anne: You made coffee? You are going back to work, and you made coffee? I'm loving this! You know what would be neat. Now that there's going to be another income coming in...I would love to look for a bigger place. I don't want to rush anything but I'd like to start looking anyway. Maybe a two-bedroom? Or maybe even the top floor of a house? Say in Brooklyn Heights? What? You don't want to commute, right? That's all right.

Jack: Come here. You are an incredible woman.

Anne: I'm an incredible woman?

Jack: Yeah.

Anne: What's this, a death sentence?

Jack: No. I want to talk about this. So much has happened, that I think it would be a good thing for both of us....if we....slowed down a little.

Anne: Slow down? Where have I been? Have we been going fast here?

Jack: Anne, this has been a real difficult time for me this past year.

Anne: Yeah.

Jack: And I feel like I'm above water for the 1st time. I feel I know a lot more now and I don't want to make anymore mistakes.

Anne: So?

Jack: I need time to make the right choices, to ah....

Anne: Wait, wait. What are you saying?

Jack: I think maybe I should be alone for a while. Now that I know more, you know, I feel that I should focus on my career now that everything's taken care of. Parry's....

Anne: All right. First of all. Let me just say one thing, okay? You don't know shit, okay? Secondly, as far as we go, what have we been doing here except time? Have I ever pressured you? Once ever? No. So what time do you need baby? I love you. You love me. You want to get your career going? That's the greatest thing in the world. I want to be there when it happens. Sorry. So what do you need time to figure out? Alright let me ask you one thing. You love me?

Jack: I don't know.

Anne: You can't even give me that can you? Jesus Jack! What were you planning on doing here? Were you planning on packing up your things and

walking out the door and dropping me a note when you meet somebody new?

Jack: I had no idea. I just said I need time.

Anne: Bullshit! If you're going to hurt me, hurt me now, not some drawn-out hurt....that takes months out of my life because you don't have the balls!

Jack: Okay, I'll pack my things tonight.

Anne: What have you been doing here? Could you just tell me that? What have you been doing here?

Jack: Hey we both got something out it okay.

Anne: What did I get? What did I get! What did I get that I couldn't have gotten from anybody with no name any night of the week? Do you think your company is such a treat? Your moods, your pain, your problems. You think this has been entertaining for me.

Jack: What do you want to stay with me for?

Anne: Because I love you. You stupid fucking.....No, stop it. Stop, stop. Don't know. You don't get to be nice! I'm not going to play some stupid game where we act like friends....so you get to walk out feeling good about yourself. I'm not a modern woman. If this is over, let's just call it over.