

WHAT AN ATTITUDE!

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information

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FADE IN

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

LYNN (25) sits at the table, eats a bran muffin. ARTHUR (25) enters. He is freshly showered, wears dress shoes, kakis and a clean polo shirt.

Lynn looks at him with a little bit of shock.

LYNN
Why are you all dressed up on a Saturday?

ARTHUR
No reason.

LYNN
What are we doing today?

ARTHUR
I don't know what you're doing but I'm going into the city.

LYNN
Why?

ARTHUR
Because I want to.

LYNN
You're up to something. I'm going with you.

ARTHUR
You don't want to come with me.

LYNN
Yes I do. Besides, it's the thirtieth. What do you say?

ARTHUR
Good morning.

Lynn scowls.

LYNN
I'm going with you and that's that.

ARTHUR
Suit yourself. I'm going to be pretty bad company.

LYNN

I don't care.

ARTHUR

Fine. Hurry up and put on something nice. I want to catch the next train.

Lynn rises from the table, leaves the room.

INT. TRAIN - DAY

The two sit side-by-side. Arthur looks out the window. Lynn stares at him. She breaks the silence.

LYNN

I think you're meeting someone.

ARTHUR

Who?

LYNN

That slut who was throwing herself at you at your company picnic.

ARTHUR

Giselle?

LYNN

Yeah, her.

He scoffs.

ARTHUR

Why do you think that?

LYNN

She put you in hand cuffs and gave you a back rub right in front of me!

ARTHUR

So? She's hot, young and friendly.

He cracks a smile.

ARTHUR (cont'd)

And she is a little out there.

LYNN

Why won't you look at me?

ARTHUR

I'm looking out the window.

After a gaze about the train, she returns her focus at the back of his head. She gives him a slight glare.

LYNN
Today's my birthday. You forgot,
didn't you.

ARTHUR
It wouldn't be the first time.

LYNN
Where are you planning to go?

ARTHUR
If you must know, I'm going to Penn
Station.

LYNN
For what?

ARTHUR
To play computer football.

LYNN
Why are you going all the way to Penn
Station just to play computer
football?

ARTHUR
You know that I clobber everybody I
know. The arcade at Penn Station is
where the best of the best play. I
want to see how I stack up.

LYNN
I don't believe you.

ARTHUR
Do you know that four out of five
dentists surveyed recommend sugarless
gum for their patients who chew gum?

LYNN
What does that have to do with
anything?

ARTHUR
I'm like that fifth dentist. I don't
care.

LYNN
You're acting like a jerk. What's
bothering you?

ARTHUR

Do you really want to know? I'll tell you. It bothers me that they took the Indian girl off the Land-O-Lakes butter, Uncle Ben off the rice and Aunt Jemima off the pancakes and syrup.

LYNN

That bothers you?

ARTHUR

Yes! An oppressed minority on the package is a sign of quality! Now I don't know what to buy!

Lynn rolls her eyes. With a sigh, she looks down at her lap.

INT. STATION BREAK ARCADE - PENN STATION - DAY

The venue is crowded and loud.

Arthur enters with Lynn right behind him. He approaches a computer football game, places two quarters on it. His action attracts the attention of an OPPONENT in his late teens. The opponent approaches and holds up two quarters.

After they each insert their quarters, play begins.

Lynn steps back and leans against a wall. She does not take her eyes off of her boyfriend.

INT. STATION BREAK ARCADE - PENN STATION - LATER

The game ends. After nodding the obligatory "Good game." to his opponent, Arthur approaches Lynn. He checks his watch.

LYNN

How did you do?

ARTHUR

Seven-seven tie.

LYNN

Now what are we doing?

ARTHUR

I'm going to the sporting goods store upstairs to look for a Mets hat.

LYNN

I'm coming with you.

Arthur walks away. Lynn follows.

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - DAY

The crowded sidewalk is packed with activity. The marquee reads: SOMERSTOWNE CIRCUS - GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

A TICKET SCALPER barks out his wares as Arthur and Lynn emerge up from the station steps to the sidewalk.

TICKET SCALPER
 Tickets here! World famous
 Somerstowne Circus! Last show! Sold
 out! Get your tickets here!

Lynn gasps.

LYNN
 Ooh! The circus! I always wanted to
 see the circus.

ARTHUR
 So?

LYNN
 Let's see if we can get tickets. I
 really want to go.

ARTHUR
 You really want to get tickets?

LYNN
 Yes! Please? Please-Please-Please-
 Please-Please?

ARTHUR
 Tickets? Like this one?

He grins, pulls a ticket from his pocket, hands it to her.

LYNN
 What's this?

ARTHUR
 It's a circus ticket. Front row.

She looks puzzled.

ARTHUR (cont'd)
 Happy birthday. I didn't forget.

LYNN
 What are you going to do?

He chuckles, pulls another ticket from his pocket.

ARTHUR

I have my own ticket. It's right next to yours.

LYNN

I love you.

With a hop, she gives him a quick kiss. She tries to follow up with a longer kiss but he pulls away with a smile.

ARTHUR

(blushing)

Easy. Somebody's going to tell us to get a room. Are you hungry?

LYNN

Yeah. Where do you want to eat?

ARTHUR

There's a steakhouse in the Garden lobby. I made reservations.

LYNN

Wait a minute. How do I know you didn't make these plans for what's her name?

ARTHUR

First of all, she would be here and she isn't. Second, the reservations are in your name. If you don't want me to eat with you because of my behavior, I fully understand. I'll just grab a hot dog and meet you at the show.

LYNN

You can eat with me. I forgive you... This time.

The two clasp hands as they turn toward the Garden. The conversation fades as they enter.

LYNN

You were a real jerk, you know.

ARTHUR

I did a lot of practicing.

FADE OUT

THE END