

Sweet Nothings
by
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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

MATT (30s) sits next to NATALIE (30s).

MATT

Oh my god, you are so naive!

NATALIE

Hey! It was a beautiful moment.
"I think being a hero means not
flying from the dark." Sure, it's
a little corny, but I think it took
guts to--

MATT

Completely rip off the last line
of, *The Bell Jar*? The movie about
Sylvia Plath.

(beat; off her look)

"If I am to be the hero, then I
cannot fly from darkness." Ring a
bell?

NATALIE

(embarrassed)

Maybe a small one.

Matt gives her a look. There's something else there...

MATT

Holy crap! You had sex with him,
didn't you? He trotted out some
bad movie dialogue, and you got all
moist between the thighs. Did he
whisper any other sweet nothings?
Maybe compare you to a summer's
day, or tell you you had him at
hell--OW!

She grabs one of his nipples. Twists and holds.

NATALIE

Shut it!

(beat; lets go)

And anyway what are you doing
memorizing lines from a movie about
Sylvia Plath?

MATT

I was a short, fat teenager with
bad skin. Sylvia Plath and J.D.
Salinger were practically a second
set of parents.

And Ayn Rand was like a crazy aunt
that turns into a really mean drunk
at family get-togethers.