

CRAZY STUPID LOVE - **HANNAH**

HANNAH

This looks like something out of a men's magazine.

JACOB

Is that a compliment?

HANNAH

I'm not sure.

Jacob pours two nice glasses of SCOTCH, neat.

JACOB

Cheers.

HANNAH

Cheers.

They CLINK. Jacob takes a sip. Hannah downs hers. She * holds out her glass for a refill. As soon as she finishes her second...

HANNAH (CONT'D)

So is this how it normally works?

JACOB

What?

HANNAH

How you woo a woman? You take them back to your granite-countered bachelor pad and make them a drink?

JACOB

Yes. That's how it normally works.

HANNAH

And then you sleep with them?

JACOB

Yes.

HANNAH

So that's what happens next? We sleep together?

JACOB

At some point, yes, I was under the impression that was part of your plan.

She takes a deep breath, admits:

HANNAH
I'm very nervous.

JACOB
I'm getting that.

HANNAH
I know at the bar I seemed confident, but I was more just soaking wet and cold and trying to be dramatic. .. was I? Was I dramatic? Tell me the truth.

Jacob LAUGHS.

JACOB
You're adorable.

HANNAH
No! Not adorable! Sexy! R-rated sexy! Because I know what happens next in the PG-13 version of tonight: I get really drunk, and I pass out, and you cover me with a blanket, and kiss my forehead, and nothing happens... but that's not why I'm here! (then) I'm here to bang the hot guy from the bar who hit on me.

JACOB
I don't think people say 'bang' anymore.

HANNAH
I do. We're going to bang. I'm finally going to do something exciting and dangerous and Liz can blow me!
(psyching herself up)
Okay, okay, this is happening.
I need to stop thinking. Take off your shirt.

He unbuttons his shirt and takes it off. He's ripped.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
Holy crap. It's like you're photo-shopped.

JACOB
Now take off yours.

HANNAH
Not with all that goin on, no way.

She regains control.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
So... do you prefer to do it here
or in the bedroom?

JACOB
(amused)
In the bedroom is preferable.

HANNAH
Good. Let's go there.