

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

OLDER MAN - YOUNGER WOMAN - **MAN**

BETH

Guy's my age suck.

TED

Well, guys your age are idiots. Narcissistic man-boys swinging their whiskey confidence around like it's a résumé - So yeah, next to them, I'm a catch... Thoughtful. Wise. Already housebroken... But I'm 20 years older than you.

BETH

So what? Age is just a number.

TED

Sure, today. But fast forward 20 years - you're 48, still beautiful. I'm 68, my hair's gone, my balance went with it... and I'm pretending I don't see you noticing.

BETH

I can tell you'll age very well.

TED

You can tell because its already happening. Look at this face, it's heading south... By the time it hits Florida you'll be thinking about the life that comes after me... and I'll start wondering who you're gonna share it with.

BETH

Really? You that insecure?

TED

(positive, hopeful)

Hey, bald guys with poor balance... very insecure people.

(sincere)

Beth... you've seen me with my kids. That part of my life-it's already spoken for. If we stay together... you don't get your own version of that. And one day you're going to look at me... and realize I'm the reason you didn't.

BETH

Wow. When did you come up with all
this?

TED

When you were in the bathroom.

Beth starts to laugh about what a goofball he is. Ted breaks
and bursts out laughing.