

**BLUE VALENTINE**

**PG 1**

DEAN- Do you think I could sit down here? All these other seats are taken.

CINDY-OK

DEAN- Hey, thanks. You know, I just talked to your Grandmother. That sounds weird doesn't it?

CINDY- Yeah.

DEAN- OK, let me put it into context. I went out there to see Walter, who is not there anymore. That's why I talked to her. Do you know what happened to that guy Walter?

CINDY- Yeah. Do you know what happened to that guy, Walter?

DEAN- No, I don't know what happened to that guy Walter. What happened?

CINDY- *(Gestures Walter is dead, by moving her finger across her throat, from right to left)*

DEAN- You gotta do it like that?

CINDY- What do you expect?

DEAN- What do you mean?

CINDY- They're old. Would you want to live like that?

DEAN- Like what? In a home?

CINDY- Yeah.

DEAN- Well, no, but I'm not going to keep getting old. And he's a dummy for dying.

CINDY-Yeah? What are you going to do wiseguy?

DEAN- Not do it. You going to die?

CINDY- Definitely.

DEAN- Hmmm? What did you say?

CINDY- I said definitely.

DEAN-Well, with that kind of attitude you will. Don't do it. It's for suckers.

CINDY- What are you going to do?

DEAN- Just not do it. *(Pulls out a locket on a chain)* I went out there to give him this. Isn't that nice? I found it. Look at that. *(opens locket, showing photographs of Walter and his wife)*

CINDY- Is that him?

DEAN- Yeah, and his lady. Isn't he handsome?

CINDY-Look at her. She's so pretty.

DEAN- So, she's probably nuts then.

CINDY- Why?

DEAN- In my experience, the prettier a girls is, the more nuts she is. Which makes you insane. You're probably like mega-cuckoo crazy. It's not your fault you know. It's just like everyone treats you different. Like you make jokes, and they're not funny, but people laugh anyway because you're pretty. That's got to make you nuts.

CINDY- I like that you can compliment and insult somebody at the same time. In equal measure.

DEAN- What's the insult about that?

CINDY- That I'm crazy, and I'm not funny.

DEAN- Well...I don't know if you're not funny. Tell me a joke.

CINDY- So, there's a child molester and a little boy walking into the woods. The child molester and the little boy keep walking, further and further, and it keeps getting darker and darker, and they're going deeper and deeper into the woods. And the little boy looks up at the child molester and says, "Gee Mister, I'm getting scared". Then the child molester looks down at him and says, "You think you're scared kid? I have to walk out of here alone."

DEAN-*(Holding back laugh)*Terrible.

CINDY- What, you don't think that's funny?

DEAN- No.

CINDY- I do. Sorry.

DEAN- You get along with your Grandmother, huh?

CINDY- Yeah, she makes me laugh. No one else talks in my family. When they talk, they just yell.

DEAN-This is a nice town you live in. You like it?

CINDY- It's alright.

DEAN- Where do you want to go?

CINDY- I want to go away to school.

DEAN- What are you going to study?

CINDY- Medicine.

DEAN- HA. Really?

CINDY- Yeah really.

DEAN- Yeah right.

CINDY- Yeah right!

DEAN- Girls like you..girls that look like you, don't study medicine.

CINDY- What do I like look like?

DEAN- Girls like you are super models.

CINDY- Shhhhhhhhhhhh!

DEAN- You got any like talents?

CINDY- You mean, like hidden talents?

DEAN- Yeah.

CINDY- I can tap dance.