

Crazy Stupid Love  
Bar Scene

[*Cal is sitting at a bar*]

**Bartender:** Can I get you another

**Cal:** What time is it?

**Bartender:** 2:30. In the afternoon. [*Walks away*]

**Cal:** "Two-thirty" would have been sufficient but thank you for the judgmental tone, cocktail servant. I'm sorry... Sorry for being a dick.

**Jacob:** Nice sweat suit.

**Cal:** What do you want?

**Jacob:** Uh, can I sit down?

**Cal:** I don't know, can you?

**Jacob:** Are we gonna be adults about this, or we gonna...?

**Cal:** [*Mocking*] "*Are we gonna be adults about this?*"

**Jacob:** [*Sits*] It would mean a lot to me if we could talk.

**Cal:** Are you still seeing my daughter?

**Jacob:** Yes.

**Cal:** Then I have nothing to say to you.

**Jacob:** Been hanging out here a lot?

**Cal:** Sometimes.

**Jacob:** You been missing a lot of work?

[*Bartender sets done a shot for Cal*]

**Cal:** I have a lot of vacation days. You know what? You have a lot of nerve to even.

**Jacob:** Do you wanna do your shot?

**Cal:** She probably spit in it, so, no, thank you.

**Jacob:** Your kids miss you, Cal.

**Cal:** You're hanging out with my kids? That's great. Teach Robbie how to objectify women. He'll love that.

**Jacob:** You know it's his eighth-grade graduation next week. You gonna go to that?

**Cal:** Of course I'm going.

**Jacob:** I just didn't know. You haven't really been around. I don't think he knows either.

**Cal:** I haven't been around for him? That's what you're telling me? You know, he's not my biggest fan right now. He thinks I stole his soul mate.

**Jacob:** He worships you, Cal.

**Cal:** Ok, is the parental advice over? Because if so...

**Jacob:** I'm in love with her. I love her. I don't know what I was doing before this. And I don't know what to do about it. It's not something I can really stop.

**Cal:** Yeah?

**Jacob:** Yeah.

**Cal:** You love her? You love Hannah?

**Jacob:** Yes.

**Cal:** Tell me about it. Tell me how much you love her.

**Jacob:** I'm just... look, Cal, it's not something that I wanted, okay? I looked at people who were in love and I thought the way that they were behaving and the things that they were doing and saying they appeared pathetic, honestly. And I spent all this time with you. I'm trying to make you more like me and it turns out I

just wanna be...uh fuc.... I need that drink. You gonna make me do this? I gotta really do this?

**Cal:** I had Hannah when I was 17. I taught her how to ride a bike. I taught her how to drive a car. And... I'm glad for you. I'm happy for you, that you've changed. I think it's fantastic that you're a better man. But I've seen too much already. I know... I know too much.

**Jacob:** No. I know. I know.

**Cal:** And it's Hannah. And she's too good for you.

**Jacob:** I agree.

**Cal:** I'm never gonna give you my approval.

[*Silence*]

**Jacob:** You're a good dad, Cal. [*Leaves*]

**Cal:** [*Drinks his shot*] Yep. Yep. She spit. She spit in that.

**END**