

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