

He picks up her jacket and inhales it, practically swooning.
He holds her jacket for her.

JACK (CONT'D)
You're not too cold are you?

She shakes her head.

JACK (CONT'D)
Not too warm?

She shakes her head. He gazes at her soulfully.

ISABEL
Are we going somewhere?

JACK
Dinner.

He opens the closet, walks into it.

ISABEL
That's the closet.

JACK
(as he walks out of the closet)
You have the most beautiful closet.

*Jack
Isabel*

*OH
comedy
M/F
20's +
Guy has to
sing*

JACK + ISABEL

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS - NIGHT

97

Los Angeles twinkles in the distance. We PULL BACK to see that Jack has set up a table and chairs on a rocky bluff overlooking the whole city.

START →

JACK
I want to know everything. You talk. I'm going to listen. Shed your radiance and I'll just soak it up like a plant. Start in kindergarten.

ISABEL
I didn't go to kindergarten. I was home schooled.

JACK
You were home schooled? So was I. How amazing. That is freaky. I'm getting chills.

1/4

ISABEL

It is kind of amazing.

JACK

My parents were hippies. Were yours?

ISABEL

No.

JACK

That is so weird. My parents were hippies and yours weren't. What are the odds?

ISABEL

Although we did have incense and candles ...

JACK

So did we. To this day, the smell of incense makes me puke.

ISABEL

Me, too!

JACK

Amazing. Did you live in a commune?

ISABEL

A community, really. More like the Amish.

JACK

Bonnets?

ISABEL

Pointed hats.

He reaches into a picnic basket.

JACK

I brought duck.

ISABEL

I love duck.

JACK

So do I. How amazing is this?

ISABEL

Most people love duck.

JACK + ISABEL

July 1 2004

73.

97

CONTINUED: (2)

97

JACK

You know what? No they don't.
Wait -- I wrote you a song.

ISABEL

You did?

JACK

(singing with total sincerity)

I MUST OF BEEN DREAMIN'
WHEN I MET ISABEL
SHE'S A MISTY BEAUTY
WITH EYES LIKE SEASHELLS
COME GROOVE WITH ME MAMA
LET'S SLIP AWAY FROM THE RAT RACE
CAUSE YOU TERRIFIC, MAMA!
PAY A MILLION-LARGE FOR ONE GLANCE
OF THAT FACE ...

Isabel is charmed at his bad song despite herself.

~~98~~

~~EXT. ISABEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT~~

~~98~~

~~Under a moonlit sky, Jack and Isabel pull up in front of her house in his convertible. They both giggle and laugh as they make their way to the door.~~

~~99~~

~~INT. ISABEL'S DOORWAY - CONTINUOUS~~

~~99~~

~~They swirl into the doorway a little too hard and both laugh. Beat as they lock eyes.~~

ISABEL

We're about to kiss, aren't we?

JACK

I thought so but thanks for ruining the moment, Ms. Narrator.

He leans in to kiss her. Isabel closes her eyes.

JACK (CONT'D)

Oh my ruby jewel --

Isabel opens her eyes.

ISABEL

What?

3/4

(CONTINUED)

JACK
 My ruby jewel. My chocolate-covered strawberry. I want to bask in our love like a house cat lying in the sun...

ISABEL
 Jack? Stop -- I forgot -- I let myself forget -- it was so nice... that I couldn't help myself ...

JACK
 We'll get married and build a house in Maine. Our children will be named Henry and Violet and I'll play the mandolin while you make ice cream... Oh Isabel...

ISABEL
 (stricken)
 Oh Jack. This is so sad --

She snaps her fingers in front of his nose.

JACK
 Let's make love in a hot air balloon ... let's make love in a candy factory ...
 (he goes on listing a series of places)

ON ISABEL, deflated.

ISABEL
 I have to undo it.

ON ISABEL, as she focuses.

And suddenly there's a strange noise, as if a tremendous amount of magic is about to take place.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
 What witches wish, no mortal needs. Let time repent and un-sow its seeds....

The noise becomes more intense, and we realize it's the noise of time starting to slow down.

Isabel looks at Jack, one last wistful look.

FREEZE ON JACK.

JACK + ISABEL

B = Bristol
 W = words
 O = after holiday
 K = just rip

now with
 disni
 world

← STOP

4/4