

EXIT LINE

JEREMY SHERMAN

Address
Phone
E-mail

EXT. OUTSIDE - DAY

CARISSA and JEREMY approach each other and stop.

JEREMY

Hey, long time no see!

CARISSA

Oh, yeah, hey.

JEREMY

How have you been?

CARISSA

I've been alright. How are your kids?

JEREMY

Oh, they tear around making a terrific mess and eating anything in sights.

CARISSA

Well, goats tend to do that.

JEREMY

I know, just the other day I was walking home when
(Improvise for a while)

CARISSA (V.O.)

Man, I really don't want to keep talking to this guy, but I can't just abruptly walk away. I need to come up with a good exit line. What if I said I didn't want to talk to his ugly face anymore? No, that'd be ruder than just walking away. How about if I said I heard my children calling me? No good. He knows I don't have any. Could I maybe distract him by telling him there's something "over there" or whatever? But when does that ever work? No, think, there's got to be a good solution.

JEREMY

Don't you think?

CARISSA is taken off guard.

CARISSA

What?

JEREMY

I said between those, it'd be better to be flattened by a steam roller, don't you think?

CARISSA

Uhh...

CARISSA (V.O.)

Quick! Exit line! Just say one!

CARISSA

Well, I don't want to talk to your ugly face anymore.

CARISSA (V.O) (CONT'D)

Anything but that, you idiot.

JEREMY

Wow. Rude.

CARISSA

Hey, what;s that over there?

CARISSA points and JEREMY looks where she's pointing. CARISSA then hastily exits. JEREMY looks back to see that she's gone.

JEREMY (V.O)

Oh good, she left. I was having a hard time coming up with a good exit line.