

ANNIE HALL

INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT HALLWAY

Annie, looking slightly distraught, goes to open the door to Alvy's knock.

ALVY
What's- It's me, open up.

ANNIE
(Opening the door)
Oh.

ALVY
Are you okay? What's the matter?
(They look at each other, Annie
sighing)
Are you all right? What-

ANNIE
There's a spider in the bathroom.

ALVY
(Reacting)
What?

ANNIE
There's a big black spider in the bathroom.

ALVY
That's what you got me here for at three
o'clock in the morning, 'cause there's a
spider in the bathroom?

ANNIE
My God, I mean, you know how I am about
insects.

ALVY
(Interrupting, sighing)
Ooh.

ANNIE
-I can't sleep with a live thing crawling
around in the bathroom.

ALVY
Kill it! For Go- What's wrong with you?
Don't you have a can of Raid in the house?

ANNIE
(Shaking her head)
No.

Alvy, disgusted, starts waving his hands and starts to move into the living
room.

ALVY
(Sighing)

I told you a thousand times you should always keep, uh, a lotta insect spray. You never know who's gonna crawl over.

ANNIE

(Following him)

I know, I know, and a first-aid kit and a fire extinguisher.

ALVY

Jesus. All right, gimme a magazine. I- 'cause I'm a little tired.

(While Annie goes of to find him a magazine, Alvy, still talking, glances around the apartment. He notices a small book on a cabinet and picks it up.)

You know, you, you joke with-about me, you make fun of me, but I'm prepared for anything. An emergency, a tidal wave, an earthquake. Hey, what is this? What? Did you go to a rock concert?

ANNIE

Yeah.

ALVY

Oh, yeah, really? Really? How-how'd you like it? Was it-was it, I mean, did it ... was it heavy? Did it achieve total heavy-ocity? Or was it, uh...

ANNIE

It was just great!

ALVY

(Thumbing through the book)

Oh, humdinger. When- Well, I got a wonderful idea. Why don'tcha get the guy who took you to the rock concert, we'll call him and he can come over and kill the spider. You know, it's a-

He tosses the book down on the cabinet.

ANNIE

I called you; you wanna help me ... or not? H'h? Here.

She hands him a magazine.

ALVY

(Looking down at the magazine)

What is this? What are you, since when do you read the "National Review"? What are you turning in to?

ANNIE

(Turning to a nearby chair for

some gum in her pocketbook)
Well, I like to try to get all points
of view.

ALVY

It's wonderful. Then why don'tcha get
William F. Buckley to kill the spider?

ANNIE

(Spinning around to face him)
Alvy, you're a little hostile, you
know that? Not only that, you look
thin and tired.

She puts a piece of gum in her mouth.

ALVY

Well, I was in be- It's three o'clock
in the morning. You, uh, you got me
outta bed, I ran over here, I couldn't
get a taxi cab. You said it was an
emergency, and I didn't ge- I ran up
the stairs. Hell - I was a lot more
attractive when the evening began.
Look, uh, tell- Whatta you- Are you
going with a right-wing rock-and roll
star? Is that possible?

ANNIE

(Sitting down on a chair arm
and looking up at Alvy)
Would you like a glass of chocolate milk?

ALVY

Hey, what am I-your son? Whatta you mean?
I-I came over TV --_

ANNIE

(Touching his chest with her hand)
I got the good chocolate, Alvy.

ALVY

Yeah, where is the spider?

ANNIE

It really is lovely. It's in the bathroom.

ALVY

Is he in the bathroom?

ANNIE

(Rising from chair)
Hey, don't squish it, and after it's
dead, flush it down the toilet, okay?
And flush it a couple o' times.

ALVY

(Moving down the hallway to
the bathroom)

Darling, darling, I've been killing spiders since I was thirty, okay?

ANNIE

(Upset, hands on her neck)

Oh. What?

ALVY

(Coming back into the living room)

Very big spider.

ANNIE

Yeah?

ALVY

Two ... Yeah. Lotta, lotta trouble. There's two of 'em.

Alvy starts walking down the hall again, Annie following.

ANNIE

Two?

ALVY

(Opening a closet door)

Yep. I didn't think it was that big, but it's a major spider. You got a broom or something with a-

ANNIE

Oh, I-I left it at your house.

ALVY

(Overlapping)

-snow shovel or anything or something.

ANNIE

(Overlapping)

I think I left it there, I'm sorry.

Reaching up into the closet, Alvy takes out a covered tennis racquet.

ALVY

(Holding the racquet)

Okay, let me have this.

ANNIE

Well, what are you doing ... what are you doing with-

ALVY

Honey, there's a spider in your bathroom the size of a Buick.

He walks into the bathroom, Annie looking after him.

ANNIE

Well, okay. Oooh.

Alvy stands in the middle of the bathroom, tennis racquet in one hand, rolled magazine in the other. He looks over at the shelf above the sink and picks up a small container. He holds it out, shouting off screen to Annie.

ALVY

Hey, what is this? You got black soap?

ANNIE

(Off screen)

It's for my complexion.

ALVY

Whatta-whatta yuh joining a minstrel show?
Geez.

(Alvy turns and starts swapping
the racquet over the shelf, knocking
down articles and breaking glass)

Don't worry!

(He continues to swat the racquet
all over the bathroom. He finally
moves out of the room, hands close
to his body. He walks into the
other room, where Annie is sitting
in a corner of her bed leaning against
the wall)

I did it! I killed them both. What-what's
the matter? Whatta you-

(Annie is sobbing, her hand over
her face)

-whatta you sad about? You- What'd you
want me to do? Capture 'em and rehabilitate
'em?

ANNIE

(Sobbing and taking Alvy's arm)

Oh, don't go, okay? Please.

ALVY

(Sitting down next to her)

Whatta you mean, don't go? Whatta-whatta
-what's the matter? Whatta you expecting
-termites? What's the matter?

ANNIE

(Sobbing)

Oh, uh, I don't know. I miss you. Tsch.

She beats her fist on the bed. Reacting, Alvy puts his arm around her shoulder and leans back against the wall.

ALVY

Oh, Jesus, really?

ANNIE

(Leaning on his shoulder)

Oh, yeah. Oh.

(They kiss)

Oh! Alvy?

ALVY

What?

He touches her face gently as she wipes tears from her face.

ANNIE

Was there somebody in your room when I called you?

ALVY

W-w-whatta you mean?

ANNIE

I mean was there another- I thought I heard a voice.

ALVY

Oh, I had the radio on.

ANNIE

Yeah?

ALVY

I'm sorry. I had the television set ... I had the television-

ANNIE

Yeah.

Alvy pulls her to him and they kiss again.

CUT TO: