

GRAND CANYON (20th Century Fox, 1991)

118. INTERIOR. MACK'S OFFICE – DAY

MACK is working at his desk. DEE comes in and closes the door.

MACK: What's next?

DEE: Nothing. I'm quitting.

M: Tell me.

D: You make me miserable.

M: I'm sorry. I don't want to.

D: Stop it.

M: What happened?

D: This is intolerable. I can't do this anymore. It's sick. I need to go on. Don't act like you're not relieved. I know you are.

M: I don't want you to go.

D: Do you know what your trouble is? You just never want to be the bad guy. You want everything you do to be okay. But it isn't. If you really didn't want this to happen, then you shouldn't have fucked me.

M: I'm sorry. I think I've said that before.

D: You've denied me in every way you can. Everything I've wanted, you've denied me.

M: I've been honest with you all along. Even that night.

D: Who gives a shit. Don't you see what you do? Even now, you want to deny me what's rightfully mine.

M: Which is?

D: To resent the hell out of you. To feel totally rejected and hate it. To hate you for doing it to me.

M: I fucked up. But I didn't think I was fucking up when I did it. And I didn't think that the next morning either.

D: You see! You're doing it again. Shut up. There are a lot of good men out there who are going to treat me like I'm the very thing they want. And then – then you do that thing with Jane.

M: What?

D: You know, with the guy, the tow-truck guy.

M: What about it? What's that got to do with anything?

D: You don't know, do you? You don't know why that hurts me so much. Jane's in love. She thinks this could be the one.

M: Is that bad? I thought she was your friend.

D: She is my friend. I'm happy for her. But it makes me feel like shit that you're out there finding her the love of her life. And I'm here, what, I'm here like shit. How do you think that's going to make me feel?

M: Look, Dee, I understand you're angry with me, but why would –

D: Forget it. It doesn't have to make sense. I'll stay for two weeks, but you better find someone else.

GRAND CANYON (2)

MACK comes in.

MACK: Claire! I'm here.

CLAIRE enters.

CLAIRE: Hi, Mack.

M: You never brought in the mail. There's something here from Carol.

C: Mack, I want to show you something.

M: Is something wrong?

CLAIRE shakes her head no and leads him by the hand over to where the baby is sleeping.

M: Whose is it?

C: She's beautiful, isn't she?

M: Is that the Wilson kid? (*CLAIRE shakes her head*) Who?

C: I don't know.

M: What do you mean?

C: I don't know who the parents are.

M: Come on, Claire, don't make me guess. Where'd it come from? What's the story?

C: I found her. I was jogging and I heard this crying and I looked –

M: Where is this?

C: On Carmelina, just around the corner. So I looked under the bushes and there she was. There were bugs crawling on her. And in this dirty blanket that was wrapped around her.

M: Where's the blanket?

C: I threw it out.

M: I'll get it out of the garbage.

C: What for?

M: When was this?

C: This morning.

M: This morning? What time?

C: Around 9:30, I guess.

M: What did the police say?

C: Hmm?

M: My guess is that the police did not say “Hmm?” So I guess my next guess is that...*you haven't called the police?* You know, it's possible this baby was kidnapped and someone has been frantically looking for it all day.

C: I don't think so. I could tell. But I listened to the news three times and there wasn't a thing about it.

M: Claire, that doesn't mean anything. They may not have announced it yet or they may be waiting to hear from –

C: This baby wasn't kidnapped. I can tell you that, Mack. This baby was deserted by its mother and it's going to need a new one.

M: Claire, are you okay?

C: I'm fine!

M: Claire, you know we have to call the police right now?

C: Of course, Mack, I haven't taken leave of my senses. I just wanted you to see her. So I waited 'til you got home. That's all. She's so beautiful, I wanted you to see her.