

GROUNDHOG DAY

RITA
This is great.

PHIL
No, it isn't. You hate fudge.

. RITA
Just how well do we know each other?

PHIL
I told you. I know everybody.
Rita stops walking.

RITA
Did we ever...you know?

PHIL

(TEASING)
Did we ever! You were an animal.

-91-

RITA
Come on.

PHIL
You're European trained, aren't you.
Phil continues walking.

RITA

(BLUSHING)
Phil! It's not funny.
She catches up to him. Phil turns to her.

PHIL
You weren't interested.

RITA

(RELIEVED)

Okay.

She begins walking again.

RITA

Not that it would've been so awful.

PHIL

I understand.

RITA

I just had to know whether to smack you or not.

PHIL

You did.

RITA

Good.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Phil and Rita are sitting on a park bench.

PHIL

So do you believe any of this?

RITA

I don't know. I don't know how else you could know so much. Maybe it is really happening.

-92-

PHIL

I used to try to stay up all night sometimes. I thought if I could stay conscious I could

figure out what was going on, or at least hang onto something from the day before. But I gave up on that a long time ago.

Rita looks at him with compassion.

RITA

It sounds so-- lonely.

PHIL

(trying to shrug it

OFF)

It's not that bad. You get used to it.

Rita comes to a decision.

RITA

Maybe I should spend the rest of the day with you-- as an objective witness. Just to see what happens. Okay?

PHIL

Yeah, sure. That'd be okay.

CUT TO:

INT. PHIL'S ROOM - NIGHT

A hat is lying on Phil's bed. A playing card flies past. A second playing card sails right into the hat. Another playing card sails past, missing. Another playing card sails right in Phil and Rita are tossing cards. Rita is missing. Phil is hitting.

PHIL

It's not in the wrist so much as the fingers. Be the hat.

RITA

It would take me a year to get good at this.

PHIL

Uh-uh. Six months. Four, five hours a day.

RITA

Is this what you do with
eternity?

-93-

PHIL

Now you know. It's like waiting
for a bus that never comes . You
should see me play pool -- and
bowling, juggling, hacky sack.
I can ride a unicycle.
There ' s a knock on the door .

PHIL

I'll get it!
Phil jumps for the door and opens it. The PIZZA GUY is there.

PHIL

Hi, Marty. \$11.75 including the
delivery charge, right?

PIZZA GUY

U h hh h --
Phil pays him, takes the pizza and closes the door.

RITA

(opening the pizza box)
MMMM. Pepperoni and olives. My
favorite .

PHIL

Of course. I told you, I know
everything .

RITA

(taking a bite of

PIZZA)

I don ' t think I ' d want to know
everything that ' s going to
happen. I like to be surprised.

PHIL

That's not the worst part.

RITA

What's the worst part?

PHIL

The worst part is starting over everyday. Tomorrow you won't remember any of this. You'll go back to treating me like a complete jerk --

RITA

No --

PHIL

It's not your fault. I am a jerk.

-94-

RITA

No, you're not.

PHIL

Okay, I ' m not. It really doesn't make a lot of difference. I've killed myself so many times, I don't even exist anymore. I'm just completely empty.

RITA

Or completely clean.

PHIL

If you're going to be this positive all the time I may have to rough you up a little.

RITA

Wait! Have we done this before?

PHIL
Which part?

RITA
You getting me up here, the card
game, the pizza--

PHIL
No, this is the first time.

RITA

(EXCITED)
Well?

PHIL
Well, what?

RITA
Well how does it feel to be doing
something completely new?
Phil looks at her with tremendous affection and gratitude.

PHIL
Good. Really good.
He takes a slice of pizza and starts eating with gusto.