

JOHNNY SUEDE (Miramax, 1992) (comedy/Romance)

3-16 INTERIOR. YVONNE'S APARTMENT – NIGHT

YVONNE opens the door.

YVONNE: Johnny!!

JOHNNY: Hi, babe.

Y: Where have you been?

J: You won't believe it.

Y: Are you all right?

J: Me? Yeah, I'm all right.

Y: (grabs his hand) You're bleeding!

J: No, that's not mine. That's somebody else's. (the "blood" is actually ink from a red marker)

Y: What happened?

J: Some guy got shot on the train. This fat guy; sitting right next to me – got it right in the head. I was asleep so I didn't see who did it but of course the cops got to keep me down there for six hours asking every goddamn question you can imagine, over and over –

Y: Why didn't you call me?

J: They wouldn't even let me use the phone, can you believe it? I ran all the way from the station.

Y: I'm so glad you're OK. I was so worried. You must be starved. Come on, you're dinner's in the fridge.

J: I think I'll hop in the shower first.

Y: You do smell kind of ripe.

J: That train was like a sweatbox.

Y: Well, hurry up and shower and maybe we can salvage what's left of your birthday.

J: Hey, you bought a cake.

Y: Bought it hell. I made it.

J: You made me a cake?

Y: I made you a cake; what's the big deal?

On a sudden impulse JOHNNY embraces YVONNE. JOHNNY quickly moves away, going into the bedroom. YVONNE follows.

J: What the hell is this – Christmas? Look at these presents.
JOHNNY picks up a small package and shakes it.

Y: Open it.

J: No, I'll save it till we eat the cake.

JOHNNY kicks off his shoes and takes off his shirt. YVONNE immediately notices the red hand-shaped splotches spreading faintly across his chest.

Y: What's that?

J: What?

Y: Those red marks.

J: Some kind of heat rash, I guess.

Y: Are you sure you're alright?

J: What do you mean?

Y: You're acting kind of funny.

At that moment JOHNNY furiously yanks down his pants. To his horror Ellen's powderblue panties suddenly fall out and flutter to the floor at YVONNE's feet.

Y: Look, I don't care who it was. I don't care where it was. Just tell me one thing: why did you do it?

J: I don't know. I've been thinking and thinking about it and all I can say is it seems like the giant hand was behind me all day, shoving me along, and I couldn't stop it, you

know?

Y: A giant hand.

J: Right. It just kept shoving me and shoving me and I was just rolling along like an old tire.

Y: Rolling along.

J: Like an old tire.

Y: Too bad you weren't on the edge of a cliff!

J: All right, I'm going to tell you something. I didn't want to move in with you in the first place. It's not my style. I've got things I want to do in my life, places I want to go. Hell, I could meet somebody tomorrow who wants me to be the lead singer in their band or go to France and make a record or anything like that and I've got to be able to go, you know? Just move, like I always have!

Y: Who's stopping you?

J: Nobody's stopping me.

Y: Then what's the problem?

J: The problem is that I'm in this thing with you.

Y: What thing?

J: This...relationship! And I don't know how it got started and I don't know how it's going to end! That's what it is!

Y: So you want it to end.

J: No! I mean, I like you babe, I really do, but...

Y: But what?!

J: But...

Y: Yu want to keep seeing her?

J: Hell no. She was nothing.

Y: She must have been something.

J: She wasn't. She was just sitting there and I was looking at her legs. That's what it was really; she had a great pair of legs. And the next thing I know she was walking down the street and I was following her, and then I was in her place and...it happened. And it's not that I really enjoyed it cause I didn't, but for the first time in my life I felt like I was home. You know? Home.

JOHNNY looks at YVONNE. She takes a moment, then suddenly snatches one of the presents and hurls it at him. He ducks.

J: Hey!!

She picks up one of his shoes.

J: Don't even think about it!

She hesitates then throws it. He ducks again

J: Goddammit!!!!

Just as YVONNE turns to find something else to throw, JOHNNY grabs her by the back of her hair and slams her onto the bed on her back. Still holding her down by the hair

JOHNNY cocks his other fist and tenses his entire body for preparation for punching

YVONNE in the face. It is only at the last minute that he stops himself.

J: What did I tell you about throwing shoes at me!!? Huh!!? What did I tell you!!?

YVONNE stares at him. JOHNNY pulls away, suddenly horrified at what he has almost done.