

ANGLE

Interior Coffeecorner.

DOUG

We on for tomorrow night?

ANN

After Drama Group.

DOUG

Drama Group?

ANN

Tuesdays and Thursdays. But after  
Play Practice, I'm yours.

DOUG

Go you Huskies...

He starts to exit and turns back.

DOUG

And I might have something important  
to tell you...

ANN

What is it, a surprise?

DOUG

That's right...

They exit.

MORRIS

She coulda done better than him.

SPUD

It takes all kinds.

MORRIS

Zat what it takes? I always wondered  
what it took...

We hear the traffic light beeping from the street.

EXT. BOOKSHOP - DAY

Joe, pacing in front of the window. Theatrical sign in the  
window. Sign in the window: "Out Will Return At..." Ann comes  
up to the door. Starts opening it with a key.

JOE

I, excuse me, the sign says you'll  
be back at two. It's quarter to  
three...

She looks at the sign, changes the hand to read a quarter to  
three.

→  
START

She opens the door. Goes inside. He follows. Camera follows.

INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY

Old Bookstore and stationary store. Several old typewriters for sale.

JOE

(off the sign)

You're doing a play...

ANN

Local Drama Group.

(she answers the phone)

Northern Books. No, *it hasn't* come in yet. As soon as it does. Yup, you too Marge.

She hangs up.

JOE

...small town. I suppose. You have to make your own fun.

ANN

Everybody makes their own fun.

(she answers another phone call)

F'you don't make it yourself, it ain't fun, it's entertainment.

She picks up half-knitted sweater off computer.

ANN

(to phone while knitting)

Northern Books.

(to Joe)

What can I do for you?

JOE

I need a typewriter.

ANN

We got em.

(to phone)

North... No, Henry James was the novelist, Frank James was a criminal...

(to Joe, of the typewriter)

Yep, you came to the right place.

(to the phone)

Jessie James was the Brother.

(pause)

Of the novelist, that's right. That's alright Susie. See you tomorrow, Susie.

He has picked up a typewriter, old, manual.

JOE

I want to rent this one.

ANN

Why don't you buy it, only forty bucks.

JOE

I have one, but they lost it.

ANN

Who?

JOE

The people in New Hampshire.

ANN

(shrugs)

That's why they have state borders...  
whyn't you get a replacement?

JOE

Well, it had sentimental value.

ANN

You buy the typewriter, I'll get it  
all spruced up, good as new. Better  
than new. It has some history.

JOE

Other one has history, too. I wrote  
my play on it.

ANN

You wrote a play on it, what play is  
that?

JOE

You haven't heard of it.

ANN

What's it called?

JOE

"Anguish."

Little kids enter to get candy. As Joe speaks, he takes off his regular glasses and puts on his reading glasses and inserts a piece of paper into the typewriter and types, "Everyone makes their own fun -- if you don't make it yourself, it's not fun, it's entertainment."

ANN

"Anguish" by Joseph Turner White...?

He looks up.

ANN

End →

You're Joseph Turner White?

He switches glasses to look at her.

A very OLD WOMAN comes in, goes back to the coffee machine.

MAUDE (OLD WOMAN)

Afternoon Ann.

Ann takes down a book from a shelf.

ANN

Maude, this man wrote this play!

MAUDE

That a fact. Now, is it a good play?

ANN

Yes, Maude, it is. It is a very good play.

MAUDE

Well, then, what's he doing here?

ANN

What're you doing here...?

JOE

Writing the movie.

MAUDE

You're writing the movie...

JOE

Yes.

MAUDE

What's it about?

JOE

It's about the quest for purity.

INT. WALT'S ROOM - DAY

Walt, Bob Barrenger and the SCRIPT SUPERVISOR are savaging the script.

BOB

...because he wouldn't say that.

Look:

(flips through the script, reads)

"Sister, I've just come from a fire. There's some things I want to think out..." Now, come on, come on...

"Leave me alone." A gesture...?

Alright?

Walt opens a case and extracts his lucky pillow which is embroidered "Shoot first. Ask questions afterward."