

EX-WIFE

Page 1

EXT. STREET - DAY

IKE intercepts his ex-wife, JULIE.

IKE

(nervous effervescence)

Hey! I remember you. Weren't you the blonde who slept next to me for two years? I swear — it must be you. Still, to be sure, mind if I take a look at those legs? I'll never forget those legs.

Julie looks at him, unamused.

JULIE

What do you want, Ike?

IKE

Five minutes. Five minutes after five years isn't too much to ask, is it?

JULIE

Yes. I've moved on, Ike. New job, new man... just... go, will you?

IKE

Julie, please.

JULIE

What is this? Some kind of twelve step thing? The speech you're supposed to give me?

IKE

No. I mean... I want to tell you something. Something I should have told you a long time ago.

(beat)

It wasn't your fault. I know why you did it. It was me, you get it? I was so coked up, I didn't know, Julie — I didn't know that I was driving you away. I don't care that you slept with John, or anyone else for that matter. If you were trying to get my attention, it worked.

JULIE

Why are you telling me this now?

IKE

Because I know you. And I know you felt bad about it — about that time when I saw you guys together.

The Division

"IKE"



CONTINUED:

IKE (CONT'D)

But I'm here to tell you that if you ever felt one shred of guilt — don't. It wasn't your fault.

(beat)

I had it all, Julie. I had you. I had everything, and I threw it away. Here's what I want you to know: you were the best thing that ever happened to me.

JULIE

What do you want Ike?

IKE

I just want you to be happy. That's all. Just... be happy.

Julie sighs, manages a half smile.

JULIE

Thanks.

IKE

You're welcome.

(beat)

See you around.

JULIE

Or not.

IKE

Or not.

As Ike watches her walk away.

End

---