

"LANDLORD"

1.
(I/B)

SCENE B

INT. LANDLORD'S APARTMENT - LATER (DAY 2)
(ALEX, LANDLORD)

ALEX SITS AT A KITCHEN TABLE WITH SCOTT'S LANDLORD, A FRIENDLY OLDER MAN. THEY EAT PIE AS THEY TALK.

ALEX

So you agree to maintain Scott's new rent at this amount for a period of at least two years.

(LANDLORD)

Sure, sure. Good pie, huh?

ALEX TAKES ANOTHER BITE, HIDING HER DISTASTE.

ALEX

It's really... interesting. I taste apples and raisins and something I can't quite place.

(LANDLORD)

Cholesterol pills. They go down easier that way.

SHE QUICKLY AND SUBTLY SPITS IT OUT IN HER NAPKIN.

ALEX

Delicious! (THEN) You also agree to give three months' notice prior to any raise in rent after the two years.

(LANDLORD)

Fine, fine.

ALEX

Okay Mr. Strauss, I think we're good.

M/W
C

Start.

GOOKIN 6 ALEX

1/4

HE OFFERS HIS HAND AND THEY SHAKE ON IT.

(LANDLORD)

Great. (THEN) I'm giving you a pie for
the road.

HE GOES TO THE FRIDGE, TAKES OUT A PIE, AND BRINGS IT TO HER.

ALEX

Oh, thanks, but my cholesterol's fine.

(LANDLORD)

I'll give you a strawberry. It's got
berries, rhubarb, and a little
somethin' somethin' for the prostate.

ALEX

(FEIGNING DELIGHT) Mmmmm.

SHE LAYS THE CONTRACT AND A PEN IN FRONT OF HIM.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Now if you'll just sign here...

(LANDLORD)

(WAVING IT AWAY) Nah, I never get into
all that.

ALEX

It's just a standard contract.

(LANDLORD)

Sure, if you're a big corporate muck-a-
muck. But in my book, nothing beats a
good old-fashioned shake and a smile.

HE SMILES AND PUSHES THE CONTRACT BACK TO HER.

2/4

ALEX

Well... I'd really rather just get it
down on paper. (POINTING TO HERSELF,
JOKING) Muck-a-muck as charged.

SHE SMILES AND PUSHES THE CONTRACT BACK TO HIM.

(LANDLORD)

What, you don't trust me?

ALEX

No no, it's just, you know, if there's
nothing in writing, a landlord can do
almost anything he wants.

(LANDLORD)

You come to my home, you sit at my

table, you eat all my pie--

ALEX

I didn't really eat that much pie.

(LANDLORD)

--and now you insult me? You know
what, take your contracts and get out!

ALEX

Mr. Strauss--

(LANDLORD)

And that goes for your boyfriend too.

I want him out by tomorrow!

ALEX

What? You can't evict Scott for this!

3/9

LANDLORD

You said it yourself, if there's
nothing in writing, I can do anything
I want.

ALEX

You know, a shake and a smile would
also be fine--

(LANDLORD)

Too late! No handshake, no apartment!

HE TURNS AWAY, THEN TURNS BACK TO HER.

(LANDLORD) (CONT'D)

And no pie!

HE WRENCHES THE PIE OUT OF HER HANDS, AS WE...

CUT TO:

end.

4/4