

"Just Let It Out"
TIM - BARRY

26.

It's Barry. He smiles and waves. Panicked, Tim lets go of Julie's door--

TIM (CONT'D)

We'll talk later.

Julie frowns. The elevator doors close.

Barry steps out--

BARRY

Um, hello! It's seven-thirty!
What are you doing in your bathrobe?

TIM

God damn it!

He kicks the wall. A sickening CRACK.

INT. TIM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tim's stretched out on the couch. Barry examines his foot.

BARRY

Does this hurt?

He pulls on Tim's foot--

TIM

Ow! Yes!

BARRY

This?

He yanks it.

TIM

Ow!

BARRY

What about this?

He twists it.

TIM

YES! STOP IT!

BARRY

If you were dead, I could fix this up good as new.

M/M

Start

TIM

Barry, what are you doing here?

BARRY

Um, earth to Tim! Dinner? I waited for you, but you never showed up.

TIM

Dinner's tomorrow.

BARRY

I don't think so, Tim.

TIM

Barry, I invited you. I know when it is.

BARRY

I'm pretty sure it's tonight.

TIM

IT'S NOT TONIGHT!

BARRY

Okay. I guess one of us got confused.

TIM

How did you find my apartment?

BARRY

I work for the IRS. We know where you live.

He chuckles.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Oh well. You know what they say. Everything happens for a reason.

He winks at Tim.

BARRY (CONT'D)

You said that.

TIM

I know.

BARRY

I was thinking about that. And you know what? You're right. Example.

(MORE)

BARRY (CONT'D)

The other day at work, I wanted to talk to my boss, and his secretary said he couldn't see me...and the reason was, he was busy. So that supports it right there!

TIM

Barry, you have to go now.

BARRY

Ah. But for what reason?

The phone RINGS. Tim starts to get up, then winces and falls back onto the couch. The machine picks up--

TIM

(on machine)

You've reached Tim and Julie.
Leave a message.

JULIE (O.S.)

It's me. I'm not coming home tonight. I just need some time to think. I don't know. Bye.

Tim slumps on the couch, his head in his hands. Barry looks at him. An awkward moment.

BARRY

I should go.

TIM

Yeah.

Barry gets up.

BARRY

I want you to know. I'm with you all the way.

TIM

Good to know.

Barry walks toward the door, then stops.

BARRY

I know what you're going through. My wife left me last year.

TIM

She didn't leave me. We had an argument. It'll be fine.

BARRY

That's what you keep telling yourself. Then one day you realize, that's it. She's gone. She's not coming back.

He sits down next to Tim and puts a hand on his shoulder--

BARRY (CONT'D)

It's all right to cry.

TIM

I don't want to cry.

BARRY

Just let it out.

Barry's face contorts. He tries to fight it, but tears well up in his eyes. He lets out a weird MOAN. Then he wipes away his tears--

BARRY (CONT'D)

Big hug.

He grabs Tim in a hug. He doesn't smell good.

TIM

Barry, this is fun, but I'm gonna go put some pants on now.

BARRY

Good man. It took me two weeks before I could do that.

Tim hobbles off. Barry snoops around, looking at Tim's stuff.

A little DING comes from Tim's laptop. Barry peers at it--

An INSTANT MESSAGE WINDOW pops up--

DARLA22: "Tim, are you online?"

Barry types "No."

Darla22: "How's the girlfriend?"

Barry: "Not good. She just walked out."

Darla22: "Is Timmy lonely?"

Barry: "Timmy is lonely."