

"Good Fight"
Phil - Clara

M/W 96.

MR. STOCKTON

Interesting.

ON STOCKTON'S MONITOR in front of him we see that Frank and Harry hold a wounded Ray and Dora in the meat locker.

MAYOR DIGGS (PHONE)

They thought you were stealing the photos from the Gales to try to blackmail me yourself.

MR. STOCKTON

Did they, now? That's great.

MAYOR DIGGS (PHONE)

They're going to meet me in an hour with them. Alone.

MR. STOCKTON

It just keeps getting better.

START

EXT. ADLER PLANETARIUM - LATER

Phil and Clara sit silently on the steps of the beautiful, old Alder Planetarium looking at dawn hitting the CHICAGO SKYLINE.

CLARA

Man, I love this city. Always have.

PHIL

When was the last time we watched the sunrise together?

CLARA

Probably the last time we were here.

PHIL

(thinks)

Nope. It wasn't. It was the morning that Ollie was born.

CLARA

(smiles)

You're right. The morning Ollie was born.

They look at each other, remembering.

CLARA (CONT'D)

Man, I'm starving!

PHIL

Me too.

(pause)

Sorry you never got your truffles.

Clara reaches into her purse.

CLARA

Who needs white truffles when you've got
a lemon zest Luna bar.

Clara breaks it in two and hands half to Phil. They
click the halves together, toasting each other, then
silently chew, looking out. Phil shakes his head and
starts GIGGLING.

CLARA (CONT'D)

What?

PHIL

(giggling)

OK, what happened to us tonight? What
the hell are we doing here?

Clara starts laughing too.

CLARA

It's not funny.

PHIL

No, I know it's not funny. It's not
funny at all.

CLARA

Then why are you laughing?

PHIL

Why are you laughing?

They're both cracking up... then Phil notices a moment
later that Clara's laughter has turned to TEARS.

PHIL (CONT'D)

What? We're gonna be OK, Clara.

CLARA

No. It's not that. Just... this is
nice. Right now.

(tears up again)

You don't understand... I really don't
want to be Wonder Woman, Phil! I don't!
At all!

(sobs)

You don't see that this whole time I'm
flying in a glass plane! In a glass
plane!

PHIL

(beat)

Uh, OK, but I think Wonder Woman actually
flies an invisible plane, not a glass
plane.

This makes Clara break into a bigger round of sobs.

CLARA

You see! It isn't even there at all! I don't even have a plane! No plane! I'm running on fumes!

PHIL

You're not running on fumes, Clara.

CLARA

I'm not trying to be uptight, or controlling! Or a nutrition....

PHIL

Nazi.

CLARA

Nazi! I'm just trying the only way I know how to keep everything from falling apart!

PHIL

It won't fall apart. And I really can help whenever you feel like it is. With Ollie. Whatever. You just never act like you need me to.

CLARA

That's because as it is you see us as a distraction from your work!

PHIL

You think I see you guys as a distraction? God no, Clara.

(shakes head)

You don't understand... I have this wife who does everything better than anyone I've ever known. And the greatest son. You want to know why I obsess so much about my stupid job? Because I want to feel like... like I can do something good enough to deserve someone like you. I mean, I look at you and I just don't stack up.

CLARA

That's crazy, Phil. You do. You're a good man. You're the best man I know.

PHIL

I'll never be the guy who remembers to always put toilet paper on the right way.

CLARA

I don't think I would really want to be with that guy, Phil. I just... want us to be on the same team again.

As Clara snuffles, Phil takes this in for a beat. He nods.

PHIL

Listen, you know what I said before, about not being the people we used to be?

CLARA

Phil, we were angry-

PHIL

No, Clara. It's true. We're not. And I know I'm going to drive you crazy again, and you're definitely going to drive me crazy. But I wouldn't want to do it with anybody else.

He hugs her tight.

PHIL (CONT'D)

We had a good fight tonight, didn't we?

CLARA

Yeah, we did. You know the worst part about not talking about all this recently?

PHIL

What?

CLARA

We missed out on a lot of make up sex. And our make up sex woulda rocked!

PHIL

You think?

CLARA

Oh yeah.

Phil smiles, when he spots something behind Clara.

MAYOR DIGGS looks both ways as he walks from his car in the parking lot toward them.

PHIL

Here we go.

(beat)

Tell me now. Do you need to pee?

CLARA

I'll hold it.

END