

# Blue Valentine

## Motel 2

They start fighting and wrestling on the floor.

Dean: Ok, there you go.

Cindy: On your back, on your back motherfucker! (They both are happy and laughing)  
Ow! Ow!

They get up and take a cheers shot

Dean: Cheers, your the best.

Cindy lays on the bed, and Dean is standing

Dean: You drunk? You drunk, drunk? Don't go to sleep, hey. (slaps the air to make a sound) Don't go to sleep, OK? Stay awake. Hey, look at me, look at me, look at me. You awake? You awake? Yeah? OK. I gotta pee my diddy, I'll be back.

Dean heads to the bathroom, Cindy stays on the bed. Dean falls on the ground

Dean: AH!!

Cindy: Are you ok?

Dean: Come here! I may or may not have fallen. Come here! Come here! COME HERE!

Cindy: (gets up from the bed and heads over to Dean) Fuck

Dean: Hey, beautiful, come here. Give me a hand. Help me back into the future. Come here!

Cindy: Give me your hand. Get up.

Dean: This is funny. Come here. Come on down here. (Dean is trying to pull Cindy down on the ground)

Cindy: OW!

Dean: Probably a big mistake. (She falls on top of him...he is pulling her arms/hands)

Cindy: OW!

Dean: This is a....That is a huge mistake.  
(Dean grabbing behind her neck to pull her closer to him)

Cindy: OW!

Dean: (starts mocking her) OW, OW!! Come here, you little saucy minx. (Both start grunting) (Dean is now on top of Cindy) You are so beautiful. (Cindy is blowing/spitting in his face) You are so beautiful. (Dean starts kissing her all over her face and she is trying to push him away) Do you wanna have another baby with me? Hmmmm? Will you have another baby with me? Do you want to make a baby with me? I want to have a baby with you. (Playing with his face/pushing him from kissing her)

Cindy: Stop

Dean: Stop what?

Cindy: Stop. Stop.

Dean: What? Shhh. Shut your beautiful mouth. Shut it. Come here. (Dean starts kissing her on the mouth) (Cindy is kissing him but running her fingers through his hair, then pulls his hair hard) FUCK, OUCH! What are you doing, huh? What's the matter with you? Come here. (Deans starts unbuttoning her shirt) BABY, baby, baby, baby, baby.... (Dean starts kissing around her boob area)

Cindy starts pulling his hair again while he is kissing her

Dean: Would you cut it out? Would you fucking stop it? Come on, stop, stop, stop. What's going...? What are you doing? What are you doing? Why are you doing that? It hurts! What do you want. How much rejection am I supposed to take? You know I deserve a little bit of affection. I'm good to you. I'm good to you and I'm good to Frankie, and I love you. I don't deserve this. What are you doing? What do you want?

(Cindy takes off her underwear)

Dean: That's how you want it? (Whispering) Is this how you want it? This how you want it? Come on. Ok. OK. Ok. Come here. (Cindy is panting and Dean is grunting)  
(Gasping) Baby, I can't do it. I can't do it like this, baby. Baby, baby, baby....I can't fucking do it like this.

(Cindy starts hitting Dean)

Dean: Stop it. Stop.

Cindy: Ow! Ow!

Dean: Don't give me this shit, this fuckin like, "you can have my body," bullshit. I don't

want that. I want you. I'm not gonna do it like this. What, do you want me to rape you?  
(They begin to start speaking drunkely over one another)

Cindy: I want you to stop.

Dean: Is that what you want?

Cindy: Stop it.

Dean: You want me to hit you?

Cindy: Stop it.

Dean: What's the matter with you?

Cindy: Fucking stop it!

Dean: You want me to hit you?

Cindy: Yeah, hit me.

Dean: Is that what you want?

Cindy: Yeah, that's what I want.

Dean: Would that make it OK for you to treat me like this?

Cindy: Yeah, that's what I want baby. Hit me. Come on, hit me.

Dean: Is that what you want?

(Cindy starts hitting Dean all over)

Dean: I'm not gonna do it. I'm not gonna fuckin do it! OK? I don't give a shit how much you want it, I'm not gonna do it.

(Cindy gets up and leaves into the other room, slams the door)

Dean: Ok, I'm not gonna do it! I'm not gonna do it. You want me to hit you? I'm not gonna do it. I love you. Ok? Let me out? (Dean starts pounding on the door) Open the door. Open the door. Open the door. Open the door. HEY! Open the door! HEY! Open the door. Open the door. Can you open the door. Open the door. Can you open that door!

END