

'500 Days of Summer' by Scott Neustadter & Michael H. Weber

PAUL: You son of a bitch. The same girl you'd been obsessing over for weeks now? The same girl you said was way out of your league and you wouldn't have a chance with. That girl?

Did you bang her? Blow job? Hand job?

Come on, level with me. As your best friend, who tolerated all this talk... Summer this, Summer that, Summer Summer, I mean you were practically stalking her...

Suddenly, the sound of a toilet flushing is heard. From the bathroom emerges Summer, dressed to go out.

Oh. Summer, wow that an unusual name. Tom, how come you've never mentioned you knew such a lovely little lady? (off Tom's nasty look) Or perhaps you have and I've just forgot. I mean, with all the women in Tom's life it's hard to keep track... (not helping) Ok, well, I was just... I'm Paul. (not sure what else to say) I'm a doctor.

Anyway, I'm leaving now. Pretend I was never here.

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