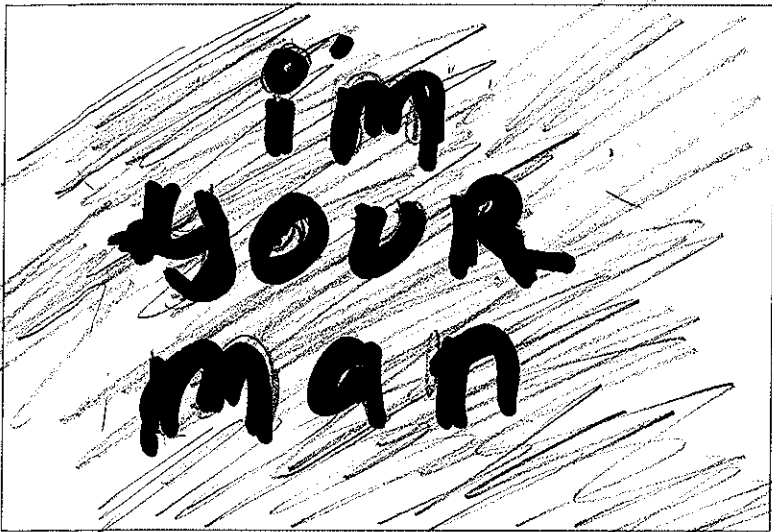


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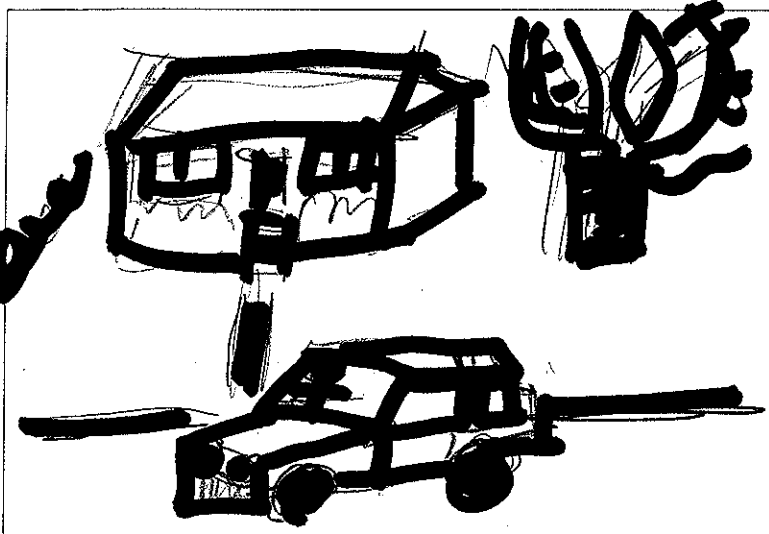
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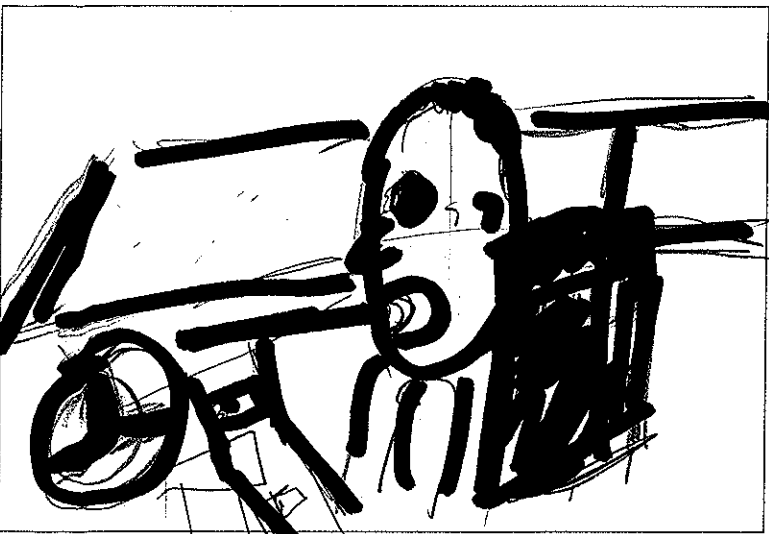


MAIN TITLES ON BLACK CARDS:
I'M YOUR MAN



EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING - VARIOUS ANGLES

A car parked in front of a modest house. In the passenger sits BURT, a mid-30ish man in a winter coat, in a state of high agitation. He drums on the dashboard nervously, HONKS THE HORN.



INT. CAR

In the back seat looking at Burt as he lays off the horn, checks his watch, peers at the house.

BURT
(under his breath)
Baby, come on, where are you? Baby,
I've just been sitting out here
waiting. Calmly. No, I'm fine.
Baby, I'm fine.

Suddenly he opens the door, springs out.

CUT TO:

TOPIC:

DATE:

FILE UNDER:

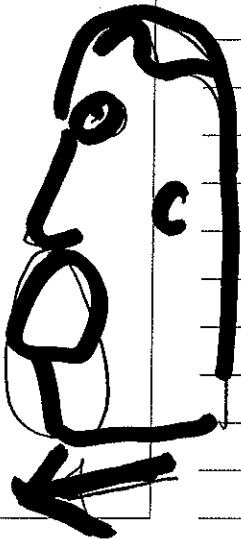
PAGE: **2**



Lined writing area for notes corresponding to the first photo.



Lined writing area for notes corresponding to the second photo.



FRAMED PHOTOS

Burt & Sheryl and their dog in front the Christmas tree; Burt & Sheryl wearing backpacks on a hike; Burt & Sheryl on their wedding day. Suddenly

BURT'S HEAD

enters **FRAME**, obscures the matrimonial photo, as he yells up a staircase:

BURT
Baby, what the fuck!

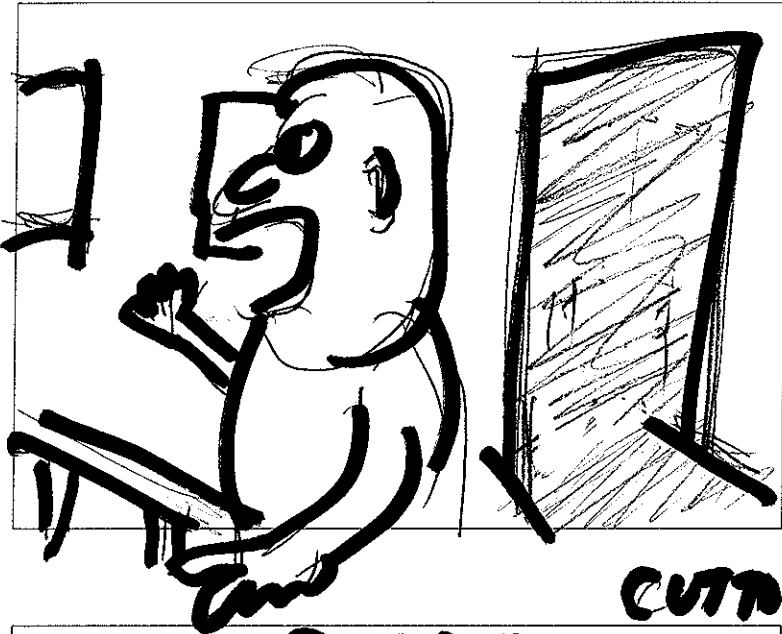
Lined writing area for notes corresponding to the third photo and the character's dialogue.

TOPIC:

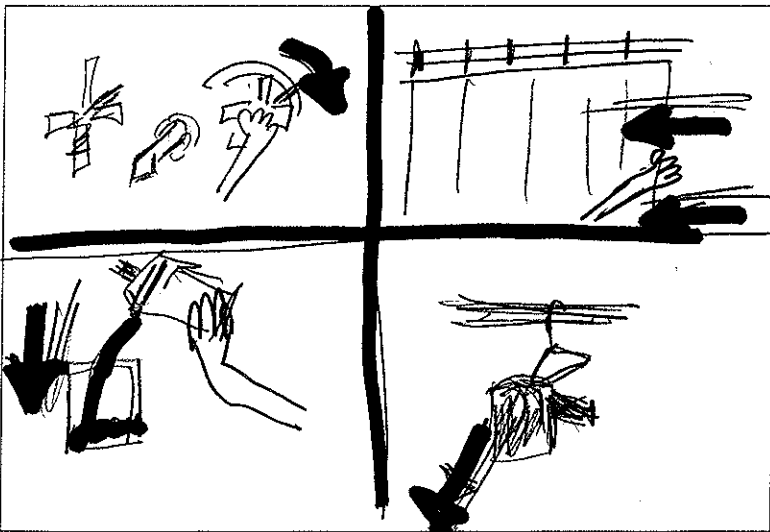
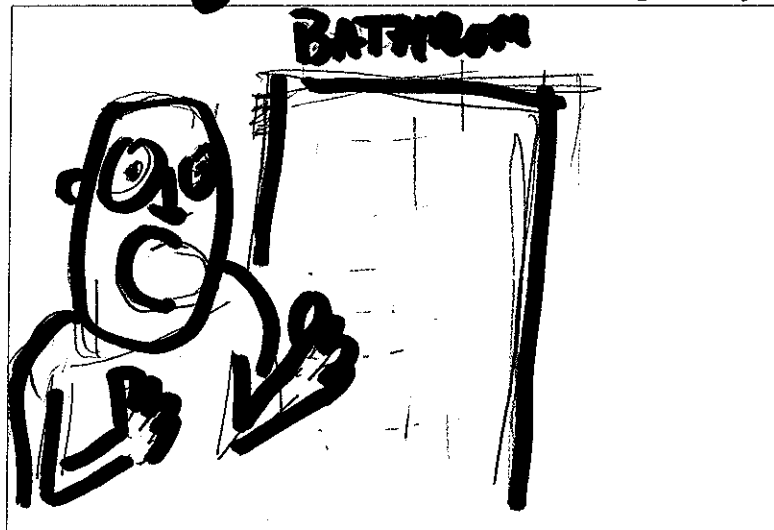
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CUT TO:



We hear the sound of a SHOWER.

What? **SHERYL'S VOICE**

BURT
What do you mean what?

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Burt yells into the bathroom through a steam cloud at the shower curtain. As calm as he can muster:

BURT
Whatever you're doing in there is making us late.

SHERYL'S VOICE
I'm bathing. Try it sometime.

ON BURT

as he takes a beat, then opens his mouth to scream.

CUT TO:

A SERIES OF QUICK IMAGES/SOUNDS

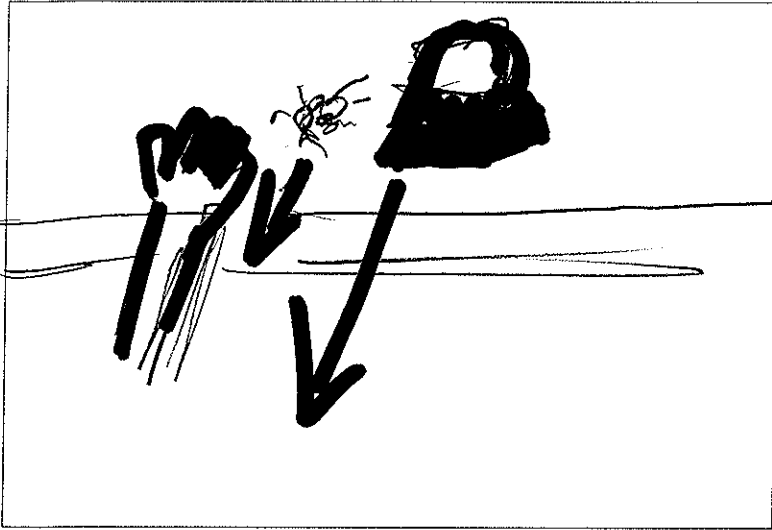
- shower faucet off
- shower curtain open
- coffee poured into a jar
- winter jacket pulled off hanger

TOPIC:

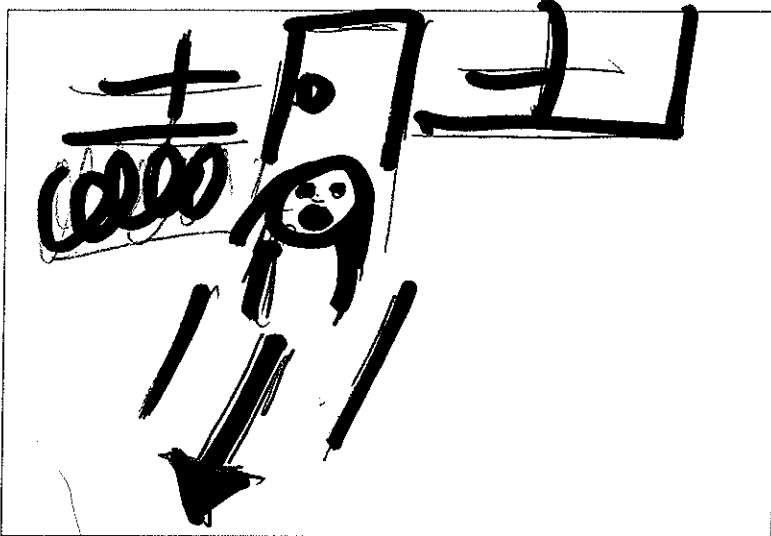
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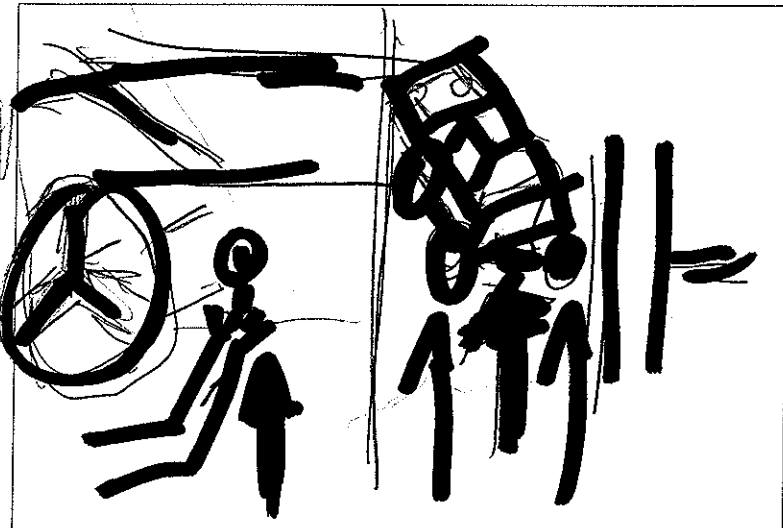
- Sheryl grabs purse, keys



EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Sheryl runs out of house, puts her jacket on, toward Burt in the car.

SHERYL
I'm here. Right here. Here is where I am.



ANOTHER ANGLE

Keys into ignition. Car pulls away from the curb.

TOPIC:

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INT. CAR - MOVING - MORNING

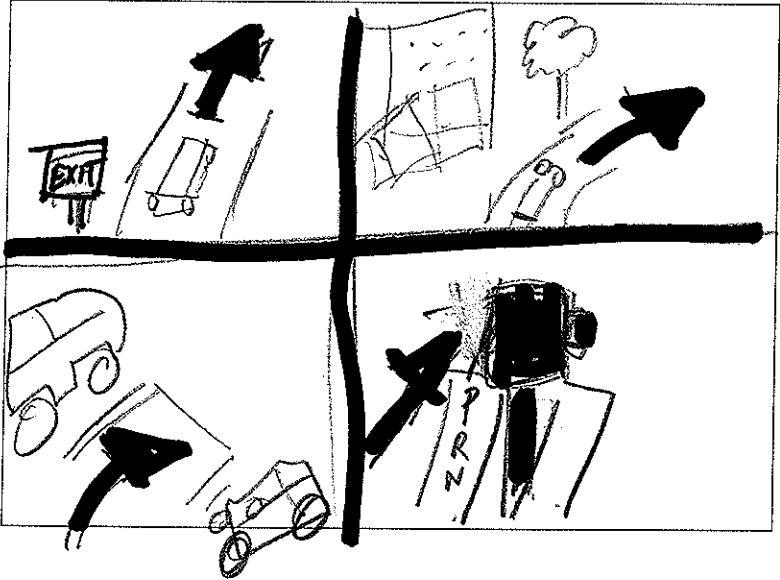
Stuck in traffic. Not moving at all. Sheryl is talking on her cell-phone.

SHERYL

Hi, yes the appointment is under my husband's name...Burt... Right...I just want to give you guys a heads-up...No, we're on the way --

RADIO

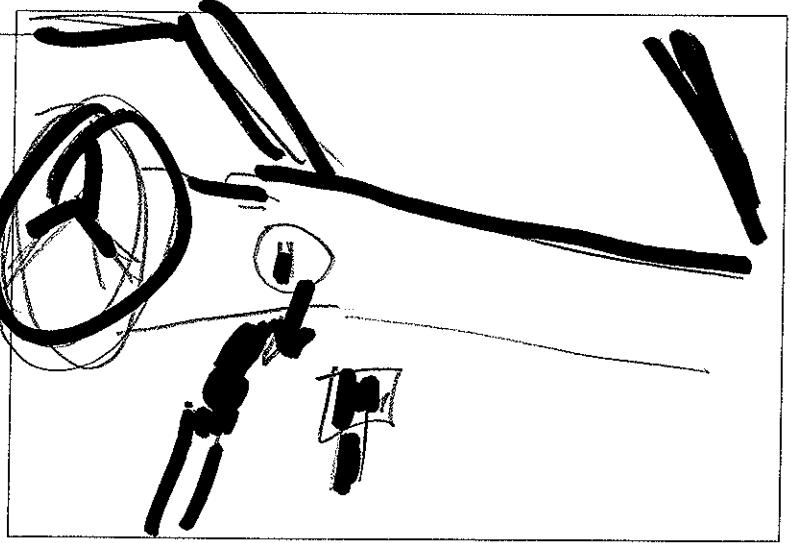
I'm your man. Baby, I'm your man.



INT. CAR - MOVING - VARIOUS SHOTS

A SERIES OF QUICK IMAGES/SOUNDS

- up the exit ramp
- onto hospital campus
- into parking garage
- car shift into PARK



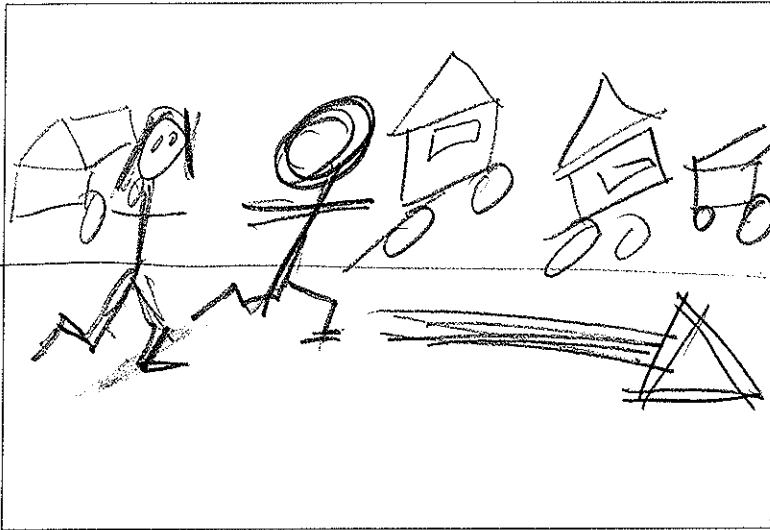
- engine off, keys jangle

TOPIC:

DATE:

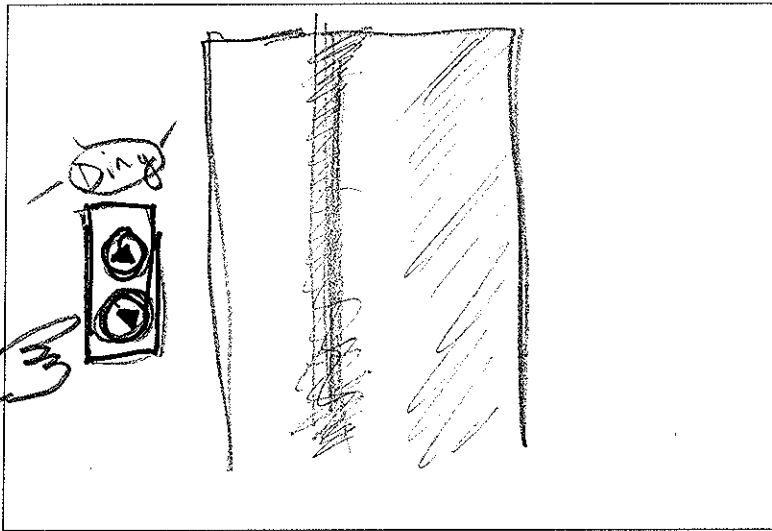
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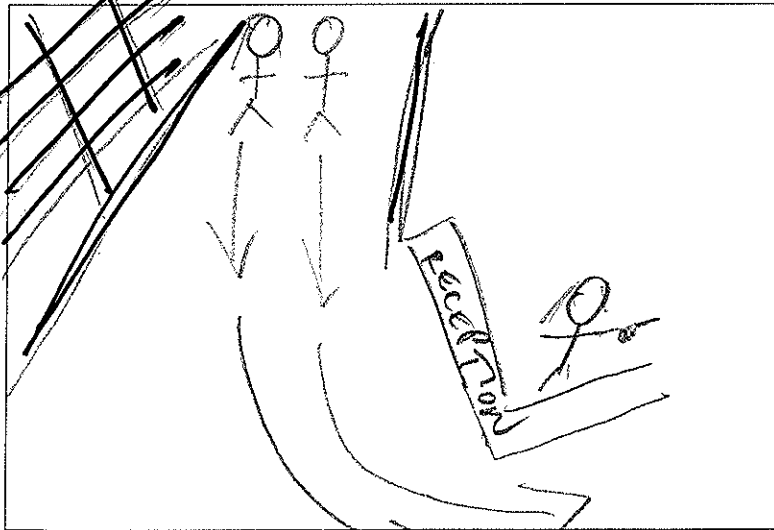
INT. HOSPITAL PARKING GARAGE - MORNING

Burt and Sheryl run through the garage. Sheryl runs with her jar full of coffee.



AT THE ELEVATOR

They press the down arrow on the panel. The doors DING open.



INT. CLINIC HALLWAY

Burt and Sheryl run down the hallway, towards a desk, the RECEPTIONIST stands immediately, sensing impending frenzy.

RECEPTIONIST
Burt and Sheryl?

BURT
We called. SHERYL
Yes, I called.

RECEPTIONIST
Go on in. Ask for Dennis. Just pay after..

FOLLOW as they enter a glass door, fluorescent light and bad carpeting, to a nurse's station; a MAN in blue scrubs stands behind a computer, holding a clipboard.

SHERYL
Dennis?

The man looks up with laser-eyed no-bullshit stare:

DENNIS
Come with me.