

HER – Scene 2

SAMANTHA: Good morning.

THEODORE: Hey. What are you up to?

SAMANTHA: Reading advice columns. I want to be as complicated as all of these people.

THEODORE: You're sweet.

SAMANTHA: What's wrong?

THEODORE : How can you tell something's wrong?

SAMANTHA: I don't know. I just can

THEODORE: I don't know. I have a lot of dreams about my ex-wife, Caherine, where we're friends like we used to be. We're not together and we're not gonna be together, but we're good friends still. She's not angry.

SAMANTHA: Is she angry?

THEODORE: Yeah.

SAMANTHA: Why?

THEODORE: I think I hid myself from her and left her alone in the relationship.

SAMANTHA: Why haven't you gotten divorced yet?

THEODORE : I think for her it's just a piece of paper, it doesn't mean anything.

SAMANTHA: What about you?

THEODORE : I'm not ready. I like being married.

SAMANTHA: But you haven't really been together for almost a year.

THEODORE: Well, you don't know what it's like to lose someone you care about.

SAMANTHA: Yeah, you're right. I'm sorry.

THEODORE : No, don't apologize. I'm sorry. You're right. I keep waiting to not care about her.

SAMANTHA : Oh, Theodore. That's hard. You hungry?

THEODORE: Not right now.

SAMANTHA: Cup of tea?

(Theodore laughs.)

SAMANTHA (CONT'D) You wanna try getting out of bed? Mopey. Come on. You can still wallow in your misery, just do it while you're getting dressed.

THEODORE: You're too funny. Alright, I'm getting up, I'm getting up, I'm getting up!

SAMANTHA: Up, up, up, up! Come on, out of bed.