

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT - MORNING:

JACK a man in his late twenties, handsome and knows it, is dressed in undershorts and a worn bathrobe. His apartment is filled with sports equipment, memorabilia, and thick masculine furniture. He is finishing a workout and goes to the mirror to admire himself.

The PHONE RINGS he throws himself in a large chair and picks it up.

JACK

Hey there, speak. Yes? Jolean? This isn't Jolean?... Ok, Meg? You're Meg right? How are you doing you hot fox? A little early in the morning for you isn't it? Oh, sorry, you sound so much like Meg. Who is this? Just a hint? Ok sure. Last Summer...on the lake...hot times... Why don't you just tell me who this is? Wait a minute...give me a second.

Jack covers the receiver and curses softly, then goes back to the phone. He starts pacing.

JACK

Summer breezes, cozy island? Our hearts became fused? I wrote that? Come on...No, yes, I was on the lake...Pine Cove. Yes, I was the recreation director there for three months. I took trips out to the island twice a week. What week were you there? No, I'll remember.

Jack goes to his desk and rummages through piles of paper. He locates a LITTLE RED BOOK and starts thumbing through it.

JACK

No, I'm trying to remember, keep talking. Alright, another hint. July, Cabin Eight, in July. What was your girlfriends name?... Name association. Sometimes I can associate people by who they were with. Judy, Ah, yes now I am beginning to remember... and your name? This is ridiculous, you're right, I don't remember...it was a busy summer.

He is getting frustrated.

JACK

Yes, I am sure it was meaningful. You have to understand, there were a lot of people that stayed at Pine Cove...a lot of people that I got to know and that were meaningful to me... now that wouldn't make much sense would it? If you hang up now I wouldn't know who you are... but if you don't tell me your name we will never know.

(pause)

Marci! Which one? Hello...Hello.

Jack hangs up the phone and goes back to working out.

INT. MARCI'S APARTMENT - MORNING:

Definitely a woman's apartment with pastel colors and feminine touches.

MARCI is in her Mid-twenties, dark haired, attractive and slightly over-weight. She sits on her bed looking at the telephone. She reaches out to pick it up but stops herself, then musters up the courage and finally does. She dials.

She listens while it rings on the other end, she is very nervous.

MARCI

Hello? Jack? It's me. Me, you don't recognize me? Come on Jack stop kidding around. No this is not Jolean. Now Jack...this isn't Meg. I can give you a hint....last summer on the lake. You and me, last summer...we had some pretty passionate moments, on the lake, some hot times. You said you would never forget me. We went for a moonlight cruise..."As the warm summer breeze blew across the mirror surface of the lake...our hearts became fused." You wrote me those words. We roasted marshmallows on a cozy little island all by ourselves. I know you, you are just kidding, you can't fool me.

Marci stands, laughs nervously then paces.

MARCI

As the Recreation Director, we did a

lot of recreating.
 (brightening)
 You do Remember? I can't believe you don't remember me....after the intimate relationship we had, you don't even remember my name? Is that why you never called, is that why you ignored me? Alright, I'll give you a hint. I was there the last week in July. I came with a girlfriend, we stayed in cabin eight. That should be enough, what more do you want? Why, why would you need to know her name? Ok, her name was Judy. That is not very clever, and I'm not going to tell you. You told me you would always be mine, that what we had was meaningful... so meaningful you forgot all about it.

Angry and upset.

MARCI

I have a good mind to hang up in your ear. I suppose you have a point. Even if I told you my name, you probably won't remember because of all those other tramps you had that you thought were so meaningful. Alright, my name is Marci.

Marci looks at the phone as if it were a poisonous snake and hangs up. She is furious, but unsatisfied. She fumes for a moment then picks up the phone and dials.

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT

Jack is working out. His phone rings.

JACK

Hello...

INT. MARCI'S APARTMENT

MARCI

McCamp...Marci McCamp. So now you know who is hanging up on you.

She slams the phone down.

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT

He stands holding the phone for a moment, then puts it down.

He goes to his little red book and leafs through it.

JACK
McCamp, McCamp....ah, Marci McCamp,
three stars, that's decent.

He picks up the phone and dials.

JACK
This is Jack...

There is a click. Jack dials again.

INT. MARCI'S APARTMENT.

She picks up the phone, dials and gets a message. Tries again, still a message. She sits waiting, biting her finger nails. The phone rings, she picks it up.

MARCI
What?

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT

JACK
It's me Jack...come on. I knew it was you, I was pulling your leg. You are Marci McCamp and you live at 143 Stanford...we had a wonderful night alone on the beach. I remember everything.

INTER CUT

MARCI
So you found me in your little book.

JACK
No.

MARCI
What was I wearing?

JACK
What?

MARCI
If your memory has returned then you will remember what I wore.

JACK
Give me a break...I couldn't even tell you what I was wearing yesterday. We only knew each other a

few days.

INT. MARCI'S APARTMENT

MARCI

The length of time shouldn't mean anything, not when there is passion, the kind of passion we had. It had to have meant something to you. It was meaningful to me.... DO you still love me? I want to believe you but I don't think I can. You said you loved me that night, you said you loved me more than...I've told my friends about us. You don't realize what you mean to me...and yet you never called, not even once. You never wrote.

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT

JACK

I don't love you.

INT. MARCI'S APARTMENT

Marci is silent and close to tears.

MARCI

I'm pregnant. I'm pregnant and you are the father. It's true...women know these things. We made love on that beautiful beach, I didn't have any protection, what about you Jack?

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT

He is one edge.

JACK

What do you think you're doing? Why are you saying these things to me? You call me out of the blue, some girl I fucked one summer night, you ask me if I remember you, then you hang up in my ear, and now you're telling me you are pregnant with my child...you don't know me, why are you doing this?

INT. MARCI'S APARTMENT

She is getting even more desperate.

MARCI

I thought you should know. I love you. I mean it. I am not crazy, but if you won't see me I will kill myself.

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT

Shaken

JACK

First you're pregnant, now you are threatening to kill yourself? You need help and I don't want your problems. I called back because I thought we could hook up somewhere, have a drink, but now I just want you to go away.

He starts to hang up but hears a pleading "Noooo" He holds the phone by his side and shakes his head. Then puts the receiver back up to his ear.

JACK

I'm still here. You need help. I don't know what to do. What do you want from me? I have to sort my own life out. Why don't you talk to your friends, your parents...how about Judy, call her.

INT. MARCI'S APARTMENT

MARCI

I need you, you are all I have. I'm coming up there. We can have lunch, dinner, make love all night.

INTER CUT

JACK

I won't be here.

MARCI

If you aren't there I'll kill myself.

JACK

You already used that one.

MARCI

I will kill myself right there on your doorstep.

JACK
I'm going to hang up now.

MARCI
I know where you live.

JACK
(desperate)
Look, we all get lonely, we get over
it.

MARCI
I'm only lonely because of you,
because you didn't remember me. I
can't wait to see you.

Marci hangs up the phone.

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT

The phone still up to his ear, he hears the loud beeping sound. He hangs up the phone in shock. He turns it off and throws it onto the desk.

INT. HALLWAY - JACK'S APARTMENT - TWO WEEKS LATER

Jack and EILEEN walk down the hall towards his apartment holding each other up, laughing. Eileen is in her mid twenties, tall and blond, almost model material. Jack fumbles for his keys, drops them, picks them up and opens the apartment door.

JACK
Well by gosh and by golly...if it
weren't for old St. Patty I wouldn't
be feeling so good.

As they enter the apartment, Marci comes out of the shadows.

MARCI
Hello Jack.

JACK
How did you get in here?

MARCI
It's me Jack.

EILEEN
Who is this?

JACK
I don't know.

MARCI
You don't know me Jack? You don't
remember the woman you jilted?

EILEEN
If you have...

JACK
(to Eileen)
Don't be ridiculous, she is
obviously mistaken, I'm sorry about
this.

MARCI
I'm sorry about this too Jack.

Marci pulls out a pistol and holds it in both hands pointing
it at Jack and Eileen.

EILEEN
Oh, shit.

JACK
This is not funny, I'm calling the
police.

He moves toward the phone. Marci cocks the gun.

MARCI
Don't do that.

Jack stops.

EILEEN
What is going on here?

MARCI
It's just like in the movies...the
jilted lover comes back to seek
revenge.

EILEEN
Well, this is none of my business,
I'll leave you two to sort it out.

Marci threatens her with the gun.

MARCI
Stay right there, you could learn
something.

EILEEN
(scared)
Jack!?

JACK
What do you want?

MARCI
I want you Jack.

JACK
You know that this is crazy, that
they'll lock you up.

MARCI
Nah.

JACK
This is assault with a deadly
weapon, kidnapping.

MARCI
You sound just like that police
detective...what's his name?

JACK
You've gone off the deep end.

MARCI
(with venom)
You pushed me.

JACK
I didn't do anything.

MARCI
That's right, you didn't do
anything. You ignored me, made
promises you never kept. Whispered
kind and loving words to me and then
forgot me.

EILEEN
You do know her?

JACK
You're acting as if I owe you
something, we knew each other for a
few days.

MARCI
So what you said to me, those were
just words, they didn't mean
anything to you?

JACK
I meant them at the moment.

MARCI
(to Eileen)
What has he told you? Do you know
what he is capable of?

JACK
What am I capable of?

MARCI
Forgetting

JACK
So, I forgot, I am sorry...it's not
a crime.

MARCI
It is to the one you forgot.

JACK
What you are doing is a crime. What
do you want from me?

MARCI
Satisfaction.

JACK
Satisfaction?

MARCI
I want you to remember me.

JACK
Oh, you can be sure I'll remember
you.

MARCI
I'm not done yet.

Marci raises the gun

EILEEN
You should stop this, it isn't very
funny.

MARCI
Oh, you haven't seen the good part
yet.

Marci points the gun at Jacks genitals.

MARCI
This is for all the woman you have
forgotten and will forget. This is
for being so callous and cold, for

playing on our emotions and our weaknesses.

JACK
(pleading)
Don't do this.

EILEEN
Oh my god!

Marci pulls the trigger, there is a click and a thwap as a harmless plastic bullet bounces off Jacks privates. He crumples over in pain.

Marci smiles and tosses the gun to Eileen.

MARCI
Wal-Mart \$5.75.
(to Jack)
Now you'll remember me.

EILEEN
You two...you deserve each other.

Eileen storms off leaving Marci and Jack to face each other.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END