

One Night in Seattle  
by  
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Sundance Directors Edit Version  
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SER

I did this Elizabeth the first role. You know? 'all my people'? Forget about it.. Maybe I'm just a princess in a pink tutu, roaming around her kingdom, loving all her inhabitants.

MARK

You know what I actually think? I think that the clouds are like bubbles and there's all these little pink fuzzy creatures inside.

SERA

Yeah, no - more like militant recon - not my first choice. Anyway, this whole dating thing, life thing, work thing. I don't know. I have no part of this world I've created figured out.

They day dream together as their alley meets the street.

FADE TO WHITE.

22A

INT. SERA'S CONDO LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

22A

SERA (O.C.)

(screaming)

GET OUT! GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!

LUCAS - T-shirt, boxers - storms to the living room. Sera - T-shirt, jeans - disappears into the kitchen.

LUCAS

Sera don't walk away from me.  
COME IN HERE!

Sera bites back - steps to the living room.

SERA

I'm not going to talk about this right now!

LUCAS

We are gonna to talk about this right now!

Sera changes course.

SERA

Well I'm having a shower.

She storms to the bathroom, Lucas follows - they disappear. Struggle - something strikes a wall hard - silence.

Sera storms into the hall - Lucas holds her back, Sera rips from his grip.

SERA  
LEAVE ME ALONE!

She storms to the living room - Lucas follows close, Sera collects her notebook, writers bag.

LUCAS  
I know who it is.

Sera mind bends insanity - regains control.

SERA  
Jesus, Lucas -- I'm not seeing  
Jason. We'll talk tomorrow before  
I leave for Seattle. I can't be  
here

She pushes past Lucas to the door - leaves.

LUCAS  
No!

Lucas strikes hard at the wall.

INT. SERA'S CONDO LIVING ROOM - MORNING

The room is still, the door lock breaks the silence. Sera enters the living room - jean jacket, white T, flop-flops, writer's bag.

Lucas appears from the bedroom, shies after her.

LUCAS  
Sera...

She puts her bag on the table in silence.

LUCAS  
Look, I'm sorry about last night.

Sera ignores Lucas.

LUCAS  
Babe I was worried about you.

Sera disappears into the bedroom, Lucas paces like a wild animal in a cage.

LUCAS

Why don't you just stay here with me.

SERA (O.C.)

Jason's got this producer lined up.

LUCAS

I just need a little more time, the money's coming.

SERA (O.C.)

Ah Lucas, he's helping us.

Silence.

Sera walks from the bedroom, rolls a suitcase across to the door.

LUCAS

(under his breath)

He's useless.

Sera hears his dis, holds her ground - stands up to Lucas.

SERA

Don't ever talk about one of my friends like that again - ever.

Sera brushed past Lucas, collects her bag from the table.

SERA (CONT'D)

I'm running out of options, money and...

LUCAS

Sera I'm sorry, I will get the money for you OK?

SERA

I need it now. You got it?

Sera grabs her script - rifles through her writer's bag.

SERA

(under her breath)

I'm not gonna fall for that again.

SERA

God, I left you messages last night, 7, 11, 1 am.

LUCAS

You didn't come back last night.

SERA  
They must have been deleted, you  
know, you were drinking last night.

LUCAS  
Cause you didn't come home!

SERA  
Maybe the light isn't working.  
What's the number?

She marches over to the phone, picks it up.

LUCAS  
\*98.

Sera punches the number, listens - Lucas grabs the phone from  
her, puts it back on the charger.

LUCAS  
I don't care about the fucking  
messages!

SERA  
You were excited that I was going  
to Seattle, you thought it was a  
great...

LUCAS  
Yah! You don't go on a road trip  
with your fucking ex!

SERA  
We're not going on a fucking ski  
trip - we are, we are friends now.

LUCAS  
(under his breath)  
Yeah, friends with benefits.

Sera triggers under the pressure.

SERA  
What did you say?

LUCAS  
If you're having sex with a guy you  
dated and you are no longer dating,  
that's what it's called!

Sera pulls herself out of the build up - calms herself -  
looks Lucas directly in the eyes.

SERA

Lucas, you and I are friends now.  
You and I are not having sex.

LUCAS

Hey. Hey! I would stay with you. If  
you asked me I would stay here with  
you. That would be the right thing  
to do.

SERA

I wouldn't ask that of you. I  
would trust you.

Sera brushes past Lucas to the door - Lucas withdraws dark  
and distant.

LUCAS

Yeah, OK... YAH FUCK YA OK! Look I  
know you were with him last night  
so go do what you gotta do and go  
fuck him! ...You know...I've seen  
the fucking end of the world...

His words freeze Sera still.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

...end of the fucking world.

Sera is lost somewhere inbetween - trembles in their cold  
darkness.

SERA

How dare you - Get away from me.

Lucas shifts from control to compassion as Sera falls apart  
in front of him.

LUCAS

Sera. Sera don't go.

He reaches out to her - she avoids his touch.

SERA

I have to go.

LUCAS

No.

SERA

I have to go now.

She fumbles out the door - Lucas follows close.