

PETER  
 Hey, sweetie!  
 (then)  
 Not for another week? Oh. No,  
 that's totally great. Say hello to  
 everyone for me. Love ya.

Peter leaves the room and returns seconds later wearing his old sweatpants and dirty T-shirt.

INT. SHOWER - LATER

Peter stands, scrubbing and singing in a STRANGE OPERATIC VOICE. The phone rings. He grabs a cordless next to the sink.

PETER  
 Hello? Hey Baby! Welcome Home!! I'm  
 just in the shower singing. I think  
 I'm zeroing in on Dracula's point  
 of view. Yeah, of course, come on  
 over. Love you.  
 (beat)  
 Hello? Oh, okay, see you in a  
 minute.

Peter hangs up and looks at the phone, a bit concerned.

INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

A knocking at the door. Peter comes out from the bathroom, dripping wet, naked, drying himself with a towel. He opens the door for his stunningly beautiful girlfriend, SARAH MARSHALL (30). She enters as Peter continues drying himself with the towel, casually exposing his naked body.

PETER  
 (big, goofy smile)  
 Hey lover! Just scrubbing up for  
 you.

She can barely look in Peter's direction.

SARAH  
 Pete, as you know, I love you very  
 much. But...

Peter drops his towel.

PETER  
 Are you breaking up with me?

She looks down at the floor. Then she nods. Peter looks in complete shock. He sits down on the couch and tries not to hyperventilate.

SARAH  
Why don't you put on some clothes  
and let's discuss this?

PETER  
(already teary)  
I can't do anything right now.

SARAH  
(sweetly)  
Honey, I'm sorry...

PETER  
(starting to lose it)  
What is going on? I love you, I  
love you, please don't do this --

SARAH  
Just put on some clothes --

PETER  
Will that make you not break up  
with me?

Sarah touches Peter's shoulder. He roughly shakes her off.

PETER (CONT'D) \*  
I'm sorry, I'm just... oh god.

Peter sobs so hard that he begins to choke on his breath.

PETER (CONT'D) \*  
I'm in control, I'm in control, I'm  
fine, let's talk. Why?

She starts to speak.

PETER (CONT'D) \*  
Just tell me why.

SARAH  
(super rehearsed)  
Pete, as you know, I love you very  
much.

PETER  
You already said that. Like in  
exactly that tone.

SARAH

(still super-rehearsed)  
But I've felt for a long time that  
we were growing apart and leading  
different lives. It's not that I  
don't love you, I do.

PETER

(ignoring her)  
I love you too. Like so much.

SARAH

And that's really sweet. It's just  
that... I think my love for you  
has...changed.

PETER

Changed how?

SARAH

Become...weaker. You know? Like, a  
lot...weaker. It's like you're on  
the dock and I'm in the lake and  
I'm like, "jump in the lake" but  
you just keep staying on the dock.

PETER

What? I'll jump in the lake.

SARAH

I know you would, but it wouldn't  
be for the right reasons.

PETER

Why now? I told you, I've finally  
figured out Dracula's POV and you  
dump me.

SARAH

Now's the time while your life's on  
the upswing.

(then, back to super  
rehearsed)

While this is hard for me, I  
understand that it might be even  
harder for you. If you want to not  
see each other for a while I  
completely and totally understand.

PETER

Who's the guy? Is there someone  
else? Someone from the movie?

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)  
Please tell me it's not Dax  
Shepard.

SARAH  
No. There's no one. I would never  
hurt you like that.

Peter begins weeping and moving towards her.

PETER  
If there's no other guy it doesn't  
have to be over, if there's no  
other guy it doesn't have to be  
over...

SARAH  
(tearing up a little)  
I've thought about this a lot,  
sweetie.

PETER  
I haven't seen you in so long,  
you've forgotten what we have and I  
forgive you for that. Just kiss me  
one last time and I swear you'll  
remember.

SARAH  
I don't know if that's good idea -

PETER  
Just please...

Peter wipes tears and snot off his face and pulls Sarah  
towards him. He starts kissing her and desperately clutching  
her. Then he starts passionately rubbing up against her. We  
can tell she's not into it.

PETER  
I love you baby. Do you remember  
now?

Peter's getting more and more into it.

SARAH  
(panicking)  
There's someone else.

Peter pulls away and stares at her for as long as Universal  
will allow.

SARAH  
I should probably go.

She leaves.

INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - LATER

Peter sits on the couch with his younger brother BRIAN BRETT (23). Three boxes of Camels sit in front of Peter, who smokes one as he drinks a fuzzy navel, clearly not his first.

BRIAN

Are you sure you don't want to eat something with that?

Peter shrugs indifferently. Brian OPENS Peter's fridge. There's an old piece of moldy American cheese. That's it.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Your place has gotten really disgusting. I had no idea American cheese could sustain mold.

\*

PETER

Can we please focus on the fact that the love my life has just dumped me? It's going to be OK, right?

BRIAN

It will be. But you're the only one who can make it better. Clean yourself up. You're like the walking dead.

PETER

BECAUSE I'VE JUST BEEN DUMPED!

BRIAN

You were doing great before Sarah. Honestly, you've been on a downward spiral ever since you two met.

PETER

That is not true!

BRIAN

Right out of the gate you wrote a kick ass song for Graces, you hooked up with the star, you were on your way. Then she took off like a rocket and you sat on your ass in this creepy theme restaurant of an apartment.