JENNY ... Scene 1 of 3

Marley & Me

Shooting Draft

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CONTINUED:

ARNIE (CONT'D)

I loved it. Getting kicked out of obedience school, the humping, the "Great Escape," all of it. Hysterical.

Again, Arnie's face remains dead serious as he passes the paper back to John.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

Run it. As is.

JOHN

Thank you, sir.

John starts out of the office.

ARNIE

Hey, Gorgan...

(then)

Tell him not to feel bad. Sooner or later, we all lose our balls.

START ->

MARLEY & ME

JOHN

I'll be sure to pass that on.

65 EXT. CUBAN RESTAURANT - PATIO - NIGHT

65

Live music, a sexy vibe. John and Jenny sit outside in the hot Florida night. Dinner over, John raises his glass...

JOHN

To two years.

JENNY

That was fast.

JOHN

Good, though, right?

JENNY

Really good.

He lifts out of his chair and kisses her, a long one.

JOHN

So. What's next?

JENNY

I was thinking desert.

JOHN

No, I mean on your list.

65

JENNY

My list?

JOHN

Remember, when we first got married, you had this whole checklist, with like the game plan.

JENNY

Right...

JOHN

So what came next?

JENNY

Let's see... a new car maybe?

JOHN

We can do that. What was after that?

JENNY

(beat)

You sure you wanna know?

JOHN

Yeah.

JENNY

Well, it was between a new roof and a baby.

He studies her for a long moment, then...

JOHN

I can probably live with a few leaks.

JENNY

Really? Because a leak can turn into something bigger... and that can be a big responsibility.

JOHN

I know.

JENNY

I was just thinking that we might want everything fixed before we went to the next step.

JOHN

Well, we've already fixed Marley. Literally.

б5

CONTINUED: (2)

JENNY

You're serious about this?

JOHN

I think so.

And you know we're not talking about an actual roof here.

JOHN

Yeah, I got that.

She looks back at him, finally nods. They are. Then...

JENNY

Okay. Maybe, instead of trying to have a baby, we should stop trying to not have one.

JOHN

If I'm following you correctly -- and I think I am -- this is the part where we go home and get it on, right?

JENNY

Bingo.

66 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

66

As Jenny pushes John back onto the bed, starts kissing him. Things getting hot and heavy quickly. As they kiss...

JENNY

Honey?

JOHN

Yeah...

JENNY

Did you eat some kibble?

JOHN

What?

And now they part and we see MARLEY'S HUGE FACE RESTING ON THE SIDE OF THE BED, watching, panting up a storm.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Marley-- get out of here!

JENNY ... Scene 2 of 3

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158 CONTINUED:

158

Marley follows, jumping up, trying to get the toys back out of the box. John grabs a frisbee, looks at the dog.

JOHN

You can't lose any more of these, okay? Because they're not gonna keep getting you more, and I won't be there to look for them...

He looks at Marley standing there wagging his tail.

JOHN (CONT'D)

You're gonna be fine, alright. I'll just be different. Maybe it'll be better, nobody poking your eyes, yanking your tail. Who knows? Could be better.

159 INT. KITCHEN - SAME

159

START ->

MARLEY & ME

Jenny's been watching. She stands there thoughtfully as John puts the frisbee in the box and resumes the hunt for the rest of Marley's stuff, the dog following him.

160 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

160

Jenny's sitting on the bed waiting as John comes in.

JOHN

He's all packed up. Patrick will want to say good-bye, but Conor's too young to--

JENNY

You can't do this.

JOHN

What do you mean? Three days ago, you were pretty clear--

JENNY

I know, but you can't do it. I won't let you. You can't give away Marley.

JOHN

Okay, wait. I'm lost. You told me you didn't want him around. What's happened?

JENNY

The fact that you would have done something like that, for me, that you love me that much...

(MORE)

END->

160

JENNY (CONT'D)

well, that blows me away. And we're not doing this. It was wrong of me to ask.

He comes over and sits down beside her.

JOHN

Maybe not, maybe Marley is one thing too many.

JENNY

I got overwhelmed, John. I mean, no one tells you how hard it's gonna be.

JOHN

Which part?

JENNY

All of it. Marriage. Being a parent. It's the hardest thing in the world and no one prepares you for that. No one tells you how much you have to give up.

(then)

I gave up so much of what makes me me. But I'm not allowed to say that. People think you're a bad person if you say that. But it's how I feel sometimes, and I need you to know that.

JOHN

I'm sorry--

JENNY

It's not your fault. It's just something I have to figure out. But Marley going, that won't fix anything.

(nods, then)

Okay.

JENNY

(beat)

Okay.

She kisses him on the cheek, then gets up and goes into the bathroom. He sits on the edge of the bed, staring down the hall...

HIS POV - MARLEY

At the end of the hall, panting, oblivious to how they've both just been spared.

JENNY... Scene 3 of 3

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171 CONTINUED:

171

JOHN

Okay, who wants to help me here? Kids? Marley, you too.

Jenny squats down with the cake, and John and his kids start to blow out the candles.

JOHN (CONT'D)

One, two -

And then Marley jumps the gun, takes a huge bite of the cake, lit candles and all.

JOHN (CONT'D)

- three.

172 EXT. BOCA HOUSE - POOL - NIGHT

172

The guests have gone. John sits in a lounge chair, holding out a fork so that Marley can lick the cake off of it. Most of the floating lights have gone out. Jenny comes out.

JENNY

Okay, tell the truth, were you really surprised?

JOHN

Yeah. Thanks, Jen.

She sits down on his lap...

JENNY

You want your present?

JOHN

Is it what you gave me last year? Because that was real nice--

She hands him an envelope.

MARLEY & ME

JENNY

Happy Birthday.

He opens it, pulls out an AIRLINE TICKET.

JOHN

A plane ticket?

JENNY

To Philadelphia. So you can talk to the editor of the Inquirer.

JOHN

That was months ago --

JENNY

I called the editor last week. They'd still like to meet you.

JOHN

Jenny, I couldn't do that, uproot us. We've got our friends, the schools...

JENNY

First of all, you don't even have the job yet, it's just an interview. Second of all, you don't have that many friends.

JOHN

Thank you. What I was trying to say, is that our life is here.

JENNY

Baby, I got news for you, our life is wherever we are. And you're not happy here anymore, doing that column. You're restless, John. I feel it. I feel it when you read Sebastian's articles every day. And I feel it when you sit out in the driveway an extra five minutes before you come in. (then)

Maybe it's time for a change.

JOHN

I'm forty, Jen. Seems kinda late for that.

JENNY

Not so late.

She stands up in the dark, lifts her dress over her head.

JOHN .

What're you doing?

JENNY

We're not old, John. We can still surprise ourselves.

He sits there stunned as she now dives into the pool. She surfaces and smiles at him.