

She's the One
Written by Ed Burns

Characters: Francis Fitzpatrick, Renee Fitzpatrick

Summary

Francis is a successful Wall Street stockbroker who is married to Renee but doesn't have sex with his wife anymore as he has a lover, Heather...

Renee gets desperate for sex and ends up thinking that her husband Francis is gay. After much pressure, Francis confronts his wife about his extramarital affair and tells her he wants a divorce.

INT. APARTMENT-DAY

FRANCIS

H-hold on a sec, ok? J-Just stop and give me a minute here. And look at this maleness. How could you possibly think I am gay?

RENEE

Because you don't look at me anymore, let alone touch me.

FRANCIS

How many times do I have to remind you?

RENEE

If you mention that goddamned down cycle one more time, I swear to God, I will cut that maleness right off, ok? It's just not natural for you to not want to have sex with your wife. At least once in the last three months!

FRANCIS

Whoa, whoa. Why is it my fault?! Maybe it's your fault! Did you ever think about that?

RENEE

Excuse me?! How could this be my fault, huh? I went out there, and I bought all that lingerie crap and you didn't even look at me!

FRANCIS

Was I not working that night? I'm sorry. Do you remember this at all?

RENEE

Maybe....maybe you got a problem or something. I mean do you think you're impotent?

FRANCIS

What? No.

RENEE

Well, maybe...maybe you caught some, like, disease or something.

FRANCIS

Oh, yeah. That's it babe. Syphilis.

RENEE

Ok, Francis, look. Honey, if you're a homosexual, you can tell me, ok? I will understand. I won't be mad. But you got to talk to me.

FRANCIS

Listen, will you cut it out with the homosexual business? It's getting me all skeeved out every time you say it. Fine. You want to know what's wrong? I'll just come right out and say it.

RENEE

Please! I would.

FRANCIS (Pause)

I'm in love with someone else. I want a divorce.

RENEE

What? Since when?

FRANCIS

Just a few months.

RENEE

Who is he?

FRANCIS

Enough with that...ok? It's a she. She's a woman. A beautiful, sophisticated and intelligent woman.

RENEE

Hmph. What does make me?

FRANCIS

I'm sorry. I didn't mean it like that. It wasn't a comparison. Listen, don't cry.

RENEE

I'm not crying....I'm leaving.

Renee leaves.