

500 Days of Summer

EXT. PARK - DAY

Tom walks over and sits down on a bench. He stares off, lost in thought. And then, from out of nowhere, there's her voice.

SUMMER (V.O.)

Hey.

Summer sits like an apparition on a neighboring bench. She may have just sat down, she may have been there for hours. Tom isn't sure if she's real. He doesn't quite know what to do.

SUMMER (re: suit)

Where you coming from?

TOM What? Oh. Nowhere. How long have you been sitting there?

Tom finds it hard to look at her.

SUMMER

Awhile. I come here a lot. I always loved this place, ever since you brought me here.

(The mention of their past makes the atmosphere frosty.)

TOM

So... I should probably say congratulations.

SUMMER

Probably. But only if you mean it.

TOM

I don't know if I do honestly.

SUMMER

I understand.

TOM

Yeah well...anyway...I hope you're happy

SUMMER

You really do?

TOM

(beat) God no.

(They both laugh a little. The tension begins to dissipate.)

SUMMER

How are you, Tom?

TOM

I'm good. Ish.

SUMMER

That's good.

TOM

Yeah I quit the office.

SUMMER

Really? That's great! What are you doing now?

TOM

Mostly...sleeping. Breaking things.

(Awkward silence.)

TOM

So who's the guy

SUMMER

Who, my guy?

TOM

Yeah...Wait. Don't tell me. I don't want to know.

SUMMER

Tom...

TOM

No really, I don't.

SUMMER

Ok.

(More awkward silence. This one goes on a beat longer. And then:)

TOM

It's amazing to me. You're married.

SUMMER

I know.

TOM

You're not only someone's girlfriend, your someone's wife!

SUMMER

Pretty crazy, huh?

TOM (sighs)

I'll never understand that.

SUMMER

Tom --

TOM

What's different now? How could things change so quickly?

SUMMER

I don't know. It just happened.

TOM

What happened?! That's what I don't get.

SUMMER

I... Tom...

TOM

What, tell me...

SUMMER

I woke up one day and I knew.

(Tom says nothing.)

SUMMER

I knew I could promise him I'd feel the same way every morning. In a way that I... I never could with you.

(And there's not much else to say after that. Tom gets up to leave.)

TOM

You know what sucks? Realizing that everything you believe in is complete bullshit.

SUMMER

What is?

TOM

Destiny, soulmates, true love. All that stuff. It's nothing more than silly childhood fairy tale nonsense, isn't it? God!

SUMMER

Tom, don't go.

TOM

I should have listened to you, Summer. You were right all along.

(Summer takes a beat to let this hang there.)

SUMMER

I was right?

(And then, out of nowhere, she begins to hysterically laugh.)

TOM

What? This is funny?

(Tries to stop but it only makes it worse. Now's she's completely cracking up.)

TOM

What are you laughing at?

(And she can't stop. She's totally lost control.)

TOM (trying himself not to laugh) You're a crazy person!

SUMMER

Tom! You're the crazy person!

TOM

What are you talking about?!

SUMMER

One day I'm reading a book at the corner deli and this guy sits down and starts asking about it. Now he's my husband!

TOM

This is funny to you?

SUMMER

What would have happened if I went to the movies instead? If I went somewhere else for lunch? If I showed up to eat ten minutes later? Tom, it was meant to be, just like you said. And as it was happening, I knew it. I could feel it, sure as the sun. And I kept thinking to myself "Holy shit. Tom was right." You were right about all of it.

(beat) It just wasn't me you were right about.

(Tom is speechless. Summer takes his hand. We may notice her wedding ring. We may also notice that this is the same exact shot as the first scene of the screenplay. We hold it for a few seconds more. And then, the hands separate.)

SUMMER

Anyway, I should probably be getting back. It was good to see you. I'm glad you're well.

(Summer gets up and starts walking away from him. After a second:)

TOM
Summer!

(She stops and turns back. He takes in her face, most likely for the last time ever.)

TOM
I really do hope you're happy.

SUMMER
I know. (beat)
See you later.

(And she walks away. The CAMERA TRACKS AWAY with her, leaving Tom alone in the park, getting smaller and farther away every second.)