

## **Cutting #2 Henry & Natalie**

*(Natalie is in a practice room when Henry comes in to listen)*

**HENRY**

Sounds good

**NATALIE**

I still have this practice room for seven and a half minutes

**HENRY**

Yeah, I mean, I know- I just like to listen. I'm Henry.

**NATALIE**

Natalie

**HENRY**

Yeah. I mean, I know.

**NATALIE**

It's a little creepy that you know.

**HENRY**

We've gone to school together for, like, six years.

**NATALIE**

Really?

**HENRY**

I sit behind you in four classes

**NATALIE**

Un-huh. Also creepy.

**HENRY**

You're in here a lot. Before school, and after.

**NATALIE**

Right. Seven minutes.

*(A brief moment, and Henry turns to go.)*

You give up way to easily.

*(Henry stops and turns back to her)*

**HENRY**

Uh. You're kind of a confusing person.

**NATALIE**

You should meet my mother.

*(Henry starts to play the piano in the practice room and Natalie join him.*

*He's playing some jazz waltz we've been hearing)*

It's just that the thing with jazz is, how do you ever know if you got it right? It's just making shit up.

**HENRY**

Which is also known as that act of creation.

**NATALIE**

Oh. You're one of those pretentious stoner types.

**HENRY**

That's totally unfair. I'm not pretentious. And I'm definitely not classical. It's so rigid and structured. There's no room for improvisation. You have to play the notes on the page.

**NATALIE**

Yes, and what did Mozart know, anyway? He should have just smoked a bowl and jammed on "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star."

**HENRY**

Yeah, let's do that!

**NATALIE**

I've wasted so much practice time with you in here. Improvising.

**HENRY**

Oscar Peterson was classically trained

**NATALIE**

Beethoven did cocaine

**HENRY**

Miles Davis went to Julliard

**NATALIE**

Mozart wrote poems about farts

*(Henry and Natalie are now very close....Henry breaks away, pulls out a bowl and start to pack it)*

The teacher is, like, in the next room.

**HENRY**

She's in denial- it's totally convenient.

*(He takes a hit form the bowl and then offers it. Natalie just looks at it, then him.)*

Dude. It's therapeutic.

**NATALIE**

Right, it's medical marijuana to treat your ADD.

**HENRY**

*(takes another hit, then;)* Totally...huh?

**NATALIE**

I don't put anything into my mouth that's on fire.

**HENRY**

I guess that's a good rule.

**NATALIE**

Look. I can't do this. Not with my life. I'm like on fuckup from disaster.

**HENRY**

Your life is not a disaster. The environment is a disaster. Sprint is a disaster.

**NATALIE**

You're stoned.