

M-F  
Cameo

SALLY  
Amanda mentioned you had a dark side.

HARRY

That's what drew her to me.

INT. CAR - DAY

SALLY

Your dark side?

HARRY

Yeah. Why? Don't you have a dark side? No. You're probably one of those cheerful people who dots her "i's" with little hearts.

SALLY

(defensively)

I have just as much of a dark side as the next person --

HARRY

(pleased with himself)

Oh, really? When I get a new book, I read the last page first. That way, if I die before I finish I know how it comes out. That, my friend, is a dark side.

SALLY

(irritated now)

It doesn't mean you're deep or anything. I mean, I'm basically a happy person.

HARRY

(cheerfully)

So am I.

SALLY

...and I don't see that there's anything wrong with that.

HARRY

Of course you don't. You're too busy being happy. Do you think about death?

SALLY

Yes.

HARRY

Sure you do. A fleeting thought that drifts in and out of the transom of your mind. I spend hours, I spend days --

SALLY

(interrupting)

-- and you think this makes you a better person?

(CONTINUED)

When  
Harry  
met  
Sally

CONTINUED:

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6

6

HARRY

Look, when the shit comes down, I am going to be prepared and you are not, that's all I'm saying.

SALLY

And in the meantime, you're going to ruin your whole life waiting for it.

(after a beat)

What are you going to do in New York?

HARRY

I don't know. I just graduated from law school, but I never really thought I was going to be a lawyer -- I see it as a jumping-off point.

SALLY

You should be a lawyer. The kind that does wills. I think you'd be really good at explaining to people they're going to die.

END

On Harry's reaction.

6a. EXT. CAR - DAY

DISSOLVE TO:

The car tooling along a beautiful stretch of highway.

6aa. EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

6aa. \*

Time.

SALLY (V.O.)

The car pulls off the road onto the shoulder. Sally and Harry get out and switch seats. Harry drives now and the car pulls away leaving rubber and dust.

6b. EXT. CAR EXITING (INDUSTRIAL) - MAGIC HOUR

7 EXT. CAR - HIGHWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

7

The car is now on a surface road heading towards a motel/diner complex.

Harry is driving. Sally is in the passenger seat.

HARRY (O.S.)

He doesn't want her to stay. That's why he puts her on the plane.

(CONTINUED)