

SCRIPT CLOVERFIELD, ROLE: BETH/ROB, early to mid 20s,

INT. LOFT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Rob sits on the edge of the bed. He's in his pajama bottoms, video camera in hand as he films Beth...her eyes flutter open as she lies in her bed.

BETH
(half-asleep)
What are you doing?

ROB
Nothing.

Beth rubs the sleep out of her eyes, pulls the bedsheet tight around her, ,making sure that she's safely covered...

BETH
Stop it.

ROB
Suddenly she's shy.

BETH
Right. I'm the modest one here. I'm the one who has to put his pants back on every time he goes to the kitchen...

ROB
(Reddening)
It's cold in your loft.

BETH
Seriously - stop. I don't want to end up on the internet...

ROB
I wouldn't do that.

BETH
Sure. That's what everyone says. Then next thing you know, we're having this conversation - (pretends she's Rob) "Beth, I swear to god, it's not my fault. Hud stole the tape. And... posted it online. And... accidentally started charging people to watch it."

(CONTINUED)

ROB
Fine. Cover up. See if I care.
(beat) I'm interested in other
things...

BETH
(rolls eyes)
Like what?

ROB
Like... you. I want to know
everything there is to know about
Elizabeth Anne McIntyre.

BETH
You've known me since I was three,
Rob. You already know everything.

ROB
That's not true. After last
night... we can still surprise each
other.

She flushes a little, smiles...

BETH
Fair enough. (Okay then) What would
you like to know, Robert Hawkins?

ROB
Well, let's start with... What do
you want to do today?

BETH
That's it? You can ask me anything
in the world and you go with "What
do you want to do today?"

ROB
(nods)
That's what I want to know.

Beth studies him - fine, I'll play along -

BETH
Okay then... (thinks about it) I'd
like to eat breakfast. No - I'd
like you to bring me breakfast.
Here. In bed. I think I've earned
that...

(CONTINUED)

ROB
Really? 'Cause I think I'm the one
who did all the work...

She raises her eyebrows - are you kidding me?

ROB (cont'd)
(Turning on a dime)
Okay, you're right. I'll bring you
breakfast.

She nods - that's better.

ROB (CONT'D)
Then what?

BETH
Then... I want to get out of the
city. I want to drive up the coast.
I want to eat lunch outside. On a
blanket. (thinks about it) And I
want to watch the sunset at Parkes
Point.

ROB
I think I can manage all of that.

BETH
Nothing to add?

ROB
What do you mean?

BETH
I mean... what would you like to do
today, Rob?

Rob stares at her with mischievous eyes for a beat. Then -

ROB
Beth... if I answered that question
honestly, you'd probably slap me.

And that makes Beth smile. She cocks her head - oh really?

BETH
Try me.