

(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by

(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)

Address

Phone Number

HOLY YOM KIPPUR
BY SEAN TAYLOR (9/25/2012)

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - EVENING
(SARAH, JACK)

SARAH AND JACK ARE SITTING TOGETHER IN THE LIVINGROOM. JACK IS IN A SOMBER MOOD, SARAH IS ON THE PHONE WITH HER FRIEND.

SARAH

I'm just here with Jack, this is his first Yom Kippur so I'm being a good Jewish wife and coaching him through it.(a moment) L'Shana Tova to you too.
Bye.

SARAH HANGS UP AND LOOKS BACK AT JACK.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Rachel says, "hi." I told her this is your first day of Atonement = and, hey, you look upset.

JACK

You just told me you slept with my best friend, how the hell am I supposed to feel?

SARAH

Maybe you misheard me but I clearly apologized for sleeping with your best friend -- I was atoning for it. You really have a lot to learn about Judaism.

JACK

Apparently.

SARAH
(after a pause)

Jack, I'm sorry I slept with Richard.

JACK

I know, you've apologized three times now but that doesn't make any difference.

SARAH
(shakes her head)

It certainly does, my cute little goy boy. Once a Jew has apologized to someone three times, if they still don't accept it, then they owe the apology.

JACK

I'm not apologizing.

SARAH

Now that's not the proper attitude to have on the holiest day of the year.

JACK

I'm not apologizing for your infidelity!

SARAH

What infidelity?

JACK

You sleeping with Richard in our bed!
 THAT infidelity!

SARAH

Ba-Baby, you still harping on that ol'
 thing? It's a new year, let's not
 dwell on the past.

JACK

It was two weekends ago, when I was
 out mowing the lawn - our lawn. I
 wasn't even at work. I was literally
 feet away from you two.

SARAH

That was back in 5772 and, if memory
 serves, I atoned for it.

JACK

Oh cut the crap it was a week ago and
 as far as I know he's in our closet
 waiting to do it again.

RICHARD OPENS THE CLOSET DOOR WEARING PARTY ATTIRE AND A SASH
 THAT READS "L'SHANA TOVA" AND A STAR OF DAVID. SINCE THE
 CLOSET IS BEHIND JACK HE DOES NOT SEE. SARAH MAKES EYE
 CONTACT WITH RICHARD AND SHAKES HIM OFF AND MOTIONS TO
 RICHARD TO GET BACK IN, WHICH HE DOES.

SARAH

Let me fix you something to eat.

JACK

Sarah, how can you think about food at
 a time like this.

SARAH

We have to eat now because the 24 hour fast starts at sundown.

JACK

I trusted you. Hell, I fell in love with you. I didn't care what religion you belonged to you, you were my best friend, my beautiful princess, and my soulmate. But now, I'm sorry but I don't know what to think of you or this marriage. I thought I was the man of your dreams. I thought I provided for you. I thought I could trust you. I'm sorry but I didn't sign up for this.

SARAH

(starting to tear up)

That was beautiful and... I accept your apology.

JACK

My what?

SARAH

You said you were "sorry" and I accept it and I think if Richard were here he would accept it too.

BLACKOUT.

REVISION NOTES MAYBE NEEDS A BETTER BUTTON PERHAPS A SHAFAR BEING BLOWN

