

ANNIE HALL – Spider scene

INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT HALLWAY

Annie, goes to open the door to Alvy's knock.

(knocking)

ALVY

It's me, open up.

ANNIE Opens the door

ANNIE

Oh...

ALVY

Are you okay? What's the matter?

(They look at each other)

Are you all right? What-

ANNIE

There's a spider in the bathroom.

ALVY

What?

ANNIE

There's a big black spider in the bathroom.

ALVY

That's what you got me here for at three o'clock in the morning, 'cause there's a spider in the bathroom?

ANNIE

My God, I mean, you know how I am about insects.

-I can't sleep with a live thing crawling around in the bathroom.

ALVY

Kill it! For Gods- What's wrong with you? Don't you have a can of Raid in the house?

ANNIE

No.

ALVY

I told you a thousand times you should always keep, uh, a lotta insect spray. You never know who's gonna crawl over.

ANNIE

I know, I know, and a first-aid kit and a fire extinguisher.

ALVY

Jesus. All right, gimme a magazine. 'cause I'm a little tired.

(While Annie goes of to find him a magazine, Alvy, still talking, glances around the apartment. He notices a small book on a cabinet and picks it up.)

You know, you, you joke with-about me, you make fun of me, but I'm prepared for anything. An emergency, a tidal wave, an earthquake. Hey, what is this? What? Did you go to a rock concert?

ANNIE

Yeah.

ALVY

Oh, yeah, really? Really? How-how'd you like it? Was it-was it, I mean, did it ... was it heavy? Did it achieve

total heavy-ocity? Or was it, uh...

ANNIE

It was just great!

ALVY

(Thumbing through the book)

Oh, humdinger. When- Well, I got a wonderful idea. Why don'tcha get the guy who took you to the rock concert, we'll call him and he can come over and kill the spider. You know, it's a-

ANNIE

I called you; you wanna help me ... or not? H'h? Here.

She hands him a magazine.

ALVY

(Looking down at the magazine)

What is this? What are you, since when do you read the "National Review"? What are you turning in to?

ANNIE

(Turning to a nearby chair for some gum in her pocketbook)

Well, I like to try to get all points of view.

ALVY

It's wonderful. Then why don'tcha get William F. Buckley to kill the spider?

ANNIE

Alvy, you're a little hostile, you know that? Not only that, you look thin and tired.

She puts a piece of gum in her mouth.

ALVY

Well, I was in be- It's three o'clock

in the morning. You, uh, you got me outta bed, I ran over here, I couldn't get a taxi cab. You said it was an emergency, and I didn't ge- I ran up the stairs. Hell - I was a lot more attractive when the evening began. Look, uh, tell- Whatta you- Are you going with a right-wing rock-and roll star? Is that possible?

ANNIE

Would you like a glass of chocolate milk?

ALVY

Hey, what am I-your son? Whatta you mean? I-I came over to --_

ANNIE

I got the good chocolate, Alvy.

ALVY

Yeah, where is the spider?

ANNIE

It really is lovely. It's in the bathroom.

ALVY

Is he in the bathroom?

ANNIE

Hey, don't squish it, and after it's dead, flush it down the toilet, okay? And flush it a couple o' times.

ALVY

(Moving down the hallway to the bathroom)

Darling, darling, I've been killing spiders since I was thirty, okay?