TOOTSIE SCENE 26

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INT. SANDY'S APARTMENT - MICHAEL & SANDY

Michael sits on the couch, feet up on the coffee table, script on his lap. Sandy stands near him.

SANDY

"You're wrong, Dr. Brewster. I'm very proud of being a woman--"

MICHAEL

Sandy, wait! This guy is treating you like dirt. Why? 'Cause he's a doctor and you're a woman and he can get away with it. You stand up to him! Get your juices going!

SANDY

Show me what you mean.

MICHAEL

"You're wrong, Doctor Brewster.
I'm very proud of being a woman..."

SANDY

I can't do it as good as you.

MICHAEL

Yes you can. Turn the tables on me. Do it in your own way.

SANDY

"You're wrong, Dr. Brewster. I'm very proud of being a woman..."
Where am I off?

MICHAEL

I can't tell what you're playing.

SANDY

I'm playing rage. I'm enraged. I'm trying to turn the tables. Isn't that what you said?

MICHAEL

That's rage?

SANDY

I have a problem with anger.

MICHAEL

(Legs down, leans forward)
You certainly have! But there are
100 other actresses reading for
this who don't!

SANDY

Don't get mad at me.

MICHAEL

Then stop acting like a doormat!

SANDY

I'm not a doormat!!

MICHAEL

Now! Do it now!

SANDY

"You're wrong, Dr. Brewster. I'm very proud of being a woman..."

MICHAEL

More!

SANDY

"But I'm also proud of this hospital. And before I let it be destroyed by your petty tyrannies..."

MICHAEL

Have the anger, but don't show it.

SANDY

(quietly)

"I will recommend to the board that you be turned out into the street. Good day, Dr. Brewster!"

Sandy turns and walks away.

MICHAEL

You're a second rate, whining actress!

SANDY

(turns back, glares)
"I said, good day!"

MICHAEL

Gettin' there.

SANDY

Did you feel how much I hated you?

MICHAEL

Yes, in fact, why do you think I'm leaving?

Michael gets up, starts putting coat on as he heads away from couch. Sandy runs toward him.

SANDY

Wait a minute! You can't leave! How am I gonna get it back tomorrow? I can't ask a total stranger to enrage me!

MICHAEL

What time's your audition?

SANDY

Eleven.

MICHAEL

OK, I'll pick you up at ten and enrage you.