Instead of driving during the scene, they should just be parked in front of her house through the whole scene.

Full script of [www.simplyscripts.com](http://www.simplyscripts.com/)

**SAY ANYTHING**

INT. LLOYD'S CAR - DAY

Lloyd is driving; Diane is sitting in the passenger seat.

LLOYD

Check your mail tomorrow.  I sent you a letter, a letter.

DIANE

Your letter came yesterday.

LLOYD

It did?

DIANE

Uh-huh.  It was wonderful.

LLOYD

Why didn't you tell me?

DIANE

It was wonderful.

LLOYD

I've never sent a letter like that, you know?  I mean, I felt

like I wanted to tell you something, but I didn't put it in the

letter, and I didn't say it, but I want to say it now, I'm not

sure if I should say it, you know, 'cause people always say it

and don't mean it, but I think that I mean it, so, um, I just

wanted to tell you...

DIANE

No, we don't have to say it.

LLOYD

How do you know what I'm going to say?

DIANE

I don't know what you're going to say, but I think that...

LLOYD

I was just going to tell you that I love you.  I said it.

DIANE

I know.  Lloyd, let's not start putting things on this level.

LLOYD

What?  This is a good level, isn't it?

DIANE

How can I look at you and say this?

LLOYD

Say what?

He leans over, kisses her, and smiles.

DIANE

I think that we should spend some time apart.

LLOYD

What's wrong?

DIANE

Well, I need to study, and...

LLOYD

You need to study?

DIANE

Yeah.

LLOYD

Okay, how much time do you need?  I mean, you know, I mean you'll

be leaving in a little while, so that's answered some questions.

(?)

DIANE

We'll see.

LLOYD

Okay.  It's good knowing this.

DIANE

Yeah, uh-huh.

Lloyd brings the car to a full stop.

LLOYD

Okay, what did we just decide?

DIANE

We decided...

LLOYD

'Cause I'm worried, did you just break up with me?

DIANE

No, no.

LLOYD

It sounded like you did.

DIANE

No.  We decided that we're friends.  I mean, I know it's a

terrible word...

LLOYD

Well, if we're friends, why can't we see each other?

DIANE

I think that we should stop going out on dates.

LLOYD

I feel like a dick.  You must think I'm a dick.

DIANE

No, I don't, I don't.

LLOYD

Yeah you do.

DIANE

Lloyd, we shared the most intimate thing two people can share.

LLOYD

You shared it with a dick.

DIANE

No I didn't.

LLOYD

Is this because of your dad?

DIANE

No.

LLOYD

Did you talk to Corey?

DIANE

Why, did you tell Corey what happened?

LLOYD

She figured it out.  I'm sorry if that upsets you.

DIANE

No, that's fine.  She'll tell everybody, but that's fine.

LLOYD

Did you tell anybody?

DIANE

Just my dad.

LLOYD

You told your dad?

DIANE

You have Corey and DC.  I have my dad.

LLOYD

What, I'm sorry I said that.  Forget I said it, it's what I

thought I meant, but forget it.

DIANE

Lloyd, I love you, okay?

LLOYD

What is that?  What are you doing with your hands?  Talk to me,

you're talking like that girl Sheila.

DIANE

Don't be mean, this is hard for me too.

LLOYD

Then don't do it.

DIANE

Oh shit.

She turns away from him and takes the pen from her coat pocket.

Just take this pen please, and write me?

She puts the pen on the car dashboard, and turns away again.

LLOYD

I can't believe this; you just broke up with me.

They both sit in silence.