

JILL: I'm gonna do it! I'm gonna move in with her!

(That evening, at the apartment complex, Jill is in the process of moving out. He's lugging a big box down stairs.)

JILL (voiceover): Elisa was the kind of girl I could spend the rest of my life with, you know? (a beat) It's just hard to know when the rest of your life is supposed to start.

(Jill turns a corner and sees Jack moving in to Audrey's apartment. Jill puts his box down and goes over to help Jack. He picks up some of her things and hands them to her.)

JILL: Hey, you dropped these.

(Jack looks at Jill, and her jaw drops open.)

JILL: Uh...um...I'm upstairs in 4-C.

JACK: Oh.

JILL: Can I give ya' a hand?

JACK: Yeah.

(She gets her door open, arms full of stuff, and collapses into the room.)

JACK: Oh. Oh!

JILL: So, can I do anything else?

JACK: I'm just not ready for my rebound relationship.

JILL: I was just talkin' about carryin' a box. Okay, maybe two.

JACK: Maybe two, then three, then four, then I'm all moved in and you're standing there all nice and charming, and – and – and the next thing I know you're asking me out, and – and then maybe in some misguided attempt to get back at Danny I maybe even say yes, and the next thing I know you're sleeping with my maid of honor!

JILL: I don't know your maid of honor. Or Danny.

JACK: No, I'm – I'm just really mad at anybody right now who has a "Y" chromosome.

JILL: Well, I got one. Sorry. I mean, I'm not sorry that I have one, you know, I'm sorry that...you know. Uh, nice meeting ya'.

(Jill turns to leave.)

JACK: Hey, what, um –

(Jill turns around.)

JACK: I'm Jacqueline Barrett, friends call me "Jack."

JILL: Hey, David Jillefsky, my friends call me "Jill." Guess we know what our friends are gonna call *us* together, huh? I mean, not that we're ever gonna have mutual friends together, or be together ever at any point. Have a nice life.

(Jill turns one again to leave.)

JACK: Won't I see you?

JILL: Well, yeah, if you want. I mean, but –

JACK: In the building. You live here.

JILL: Right. Yes. Oh, yes. I live...but actually I'm movin' out.

JACK: Huh. See ya!

JILL: Right. Uh, okay.

(Jill leaves and closes the door behind him. He picks up his box, contemplates what he's going to do next, and then he goes back upstairs. The next day, Jill is at Major Toys, where he is a toy designer.)

JILL (voiceover): ...I can't get her outta my head? She'd hang up on me. Or she'd say it was just my fear of commitment. Or, she'd hang up on me, then she'd call me back and say it. Yeah. Yeah, that's what she would do.

(Just then, Elisa walks down the stairs and joins Jill at his work desk.)

JILL (voiceover): I guess the phone won't be involved after all.