

**\*\*REVISED MARCH 15, 2016\*\***

# **"NO TOMORROW"**

Sides for the role of 'Timothy'

**PLEASE PREPARE BOTH SCENES**

## Self-tape Instructions:

1. Please do both scenes and send as separate clips
2. Do a standing, full-body slate and say your name, height, where you are currently, until when, and where you are based.
3. Send your slate as a separate clip
4. Shoot each scene framed mid-torso to the top of your head
5. Shoot scenes in a well-lit area

Gary, Gloria and Mary-Anne each grab some sundaes and head outside to the party. Evie turns to Timothy. \*

EVIE (CONT'D)

It was sweet of you to get Tucker a gift, but people who are spending some time apart probably shouldn't be spending time together.

TIMOTHY

Unless one of them wants to spend forever together.

Evie reacts, thrown. Timothy takes a deep breath, working up his nerve. \*

← Start

He pulls one of his kneepads on over his khaki slacks. Gets \*  
down on one knee. Evie's stunned. \*

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)

Evie Marie Callahan, your love was  
like a trojan virus that snuck past  
my firewall and melted my  
motherboard.

(then, sincere)

I love you. I love your kindness  
and your spazzy dance moves and  
your organized pen drawers. And  
more than anything, I love the idea  
of you and I spending the next 70  
years together. Will you make me  
the happiest man in the observable  
universe and be my wife?

Evie's floored. Timothy opens a ring box to reveal a plain, \*  
single stone ring. \*

EVIE

Oh my gosh. Timothy. That was... \*  
So sweet and... Such a surprise. \*  
Can you, can I... Let me, um, get  
back to you? Okay?

Still down on his knee, Timothy nods.

TIMOTHY

(covering)

Yeah... You can hold onto it until \*  
you're ready. \*

He thrusts the ring box into her palm. Then closes her hand \*  
around it. \*

And off the stunned smile plastered on Evie's face...

END OF ACT II

**End**

# SCENE 2

61 INT. CITY TAVERN - DAY

61 \*

Evie walks into the pub, spots Timothy fidgeting with a napkin. He stands up as she walks over. He's relieved to see her looking well. \*

TIMOTHY  
Hi. You look great! Beer? \*

← **Start**

He hugs her. \*

EVIE  
I don't want to get married.

A beat. He lets her go. \*

TIMOTHY  
So no beer. \*

EVIE  
It's not because I don't think you're a great guy. You are. I'm just not ready. \*

TIMOTHY  
Is this because of that other guy? The one who sent the email? \*

Evie hesitates.

EVIE  
It's not about -- I'm just not ready to get married. It doesn't mean I won't ever be...

TIMOTHY  
Oh, cool, so I should just stand by and wait to see if you ever come around?

(then)  
I get it. I'm not exciting, but I'm reliable, and that makes me a great backup plan.

EVIE  
You're not a backup plan...

TIMOTHY

You're right. I'm not. And when it falls apart with this guy -- and it will -- I'm not going to be there to pick up the pieces. Okay? I get to move on, too.

And his anger softens a bit to sadness.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)

Even though it will be unbelievably hard. I have to move on. And I will.

A beat. Evie nods.

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)

But I ordered food, so, um, maybe you leave.

EVIE

Right.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

  
**End**