

CRAZY EX-GIRLFRIEND ROLE OF "DARRYL"

INT. WHITEFEATHER LAW OFFICES -- MORNING

The offices of Whitefeather and Associates. Everyone is staring at Rebecca, who is standing with DARRYL WHITEFEATHER.

DARRYL

We're just so honored... and confused, frankly... to have an attorney of your caliber here... Stephanie, your emotional support cat got out again.

Distant MEOW sound. Meanwhile, everyone in the office is staring at Rebecca like she's the prize pig at a fair.

REBECCA

So, Darryl WhiteFeather... That's an interesting name.

DARRYL

Oh, I'm what they call a full one-eighth.

(off her look)

One-eighth Chippewa. That's why everyone around here calls me "Chief."

REBECCA

Oh, got it. Hey, I have a question. Is there a problem with cell phone service in West Covina? Like some kind of mountains or... magnetic clouds?

DARRYL

I've got Sprint and it's "da BOMB." Sorry, I've got kids.

REBECCA

Right--

DARRYL

But I am divorced.

REBECCA

Oh, sorry.

DARRYL

(overly touched)

Thank you. I don't like to talk about it.

REBECCA

Okay, we don't have to.

DARRYL

It's been very painful.

REBECCA

Sorry.

DARRYL

Thank you for that.

An ASSISTANT comes over with a clipboard.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Just a few things for you to sign.
Make it official. Sign your life
away.

REBECCA

That's what being a lawyer is,
right?

DARRYL

Or being married.

REBECCA

Aww.

DARRYL

I don't wanna talk about it.
Anyway, you're from New York, huh?
Spent a little time there myself.

REBECCA

Oh, yeah?

DARRYL

Yeah, a week after college with my
buddies. They still have that great
pizza place?

REBECCA

There're a few...

DARRYL

Thin crust.

REBECCA

Yes. Yes, they have it.

DARRYL

Something tells me you and I are
gonna have a lot in common.