

How did we build story curves?

Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind (2003)

by Charlie Kaufman.

INT. PUBLISHING HOUSE RECEPTION AREA - DAY

It's grand and modern. Random House-Knopf-Taschen is etched on the wall in large gold letters. An old woman enters carrying a tattered manuscript, maybe a thousand pages. She seems haunted, hollow-eyed, sickly. The young receptionist, dressed in a shiny, stretchy one-piece pantsuit, looks up.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh, hi.

OLD WOMAN

(apologetically)

Hi, I was in the neighborhood and thought I'd see --

RECEPTIONIST

I think he's in a conference.
Unfortunately. I'm really sorry.

OLD WOMAN

Would you just try him? You never know.
As long as I'm here. You never know.