

INT. CLINIC - CONTINUOUS - PRESENT DAY
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Dean follows Cindy down the hallway to the employee's lounge.

DEAN

Take what? What can't you take... The truth? I know you can't... You never could.

CINDY

You're right Dean, I can't take the truth...I've had it with the truth or whatever it is you make up along the way and label as truth... You win. I give up... I've been lying to you for a long time.

DEAN

Who is it?

CINDY

It's me, Dean. I didn't want to hurt you. But I'm not the person you fell in love with. And you won't let me be anything but that person. That's why I can't look at you. Because every time I do I can't stop thinking about how much I want you to hate me. But you're too stupid to see it, and too chicken shit to do anything about it.

(CONTINUED)

Blue Valentine Official Green Script as of
6/9/09 78.

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DEAN

Wait a second...

He grabs her in a hug. Her arms are pressed into her side.

CINDY

I don't love you anymore... Why can't you stop loving me?

He pulls back his fist and swings, hitting the metal locker

behind Cindy's head. He repeats the blows with
thunderous
rage. Feinberg enters the room.

FEINBERG

What the hell is going on!?

Dean turns and takes a blind swing at
Feinberg. One blow and
Feinberg reels against the metal lockers. He
hits the ground
with a thud. His nose gushes blood. Dean paces
around
Feinberg like a caged animal. He pulls down a
locker with his
hand. It crashes to the floor. Cindy kneels
over Feinberg.

CINDY

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Let me see.

FEINBERG

You're done. Leave.

Dean jerks Cindy up off the floor.

DEAN

Get up.

She hits Dean with a flurry of flailing fists.

CINDY

You son of a bitch!

Punches catch him in the nose. Cindy bullies
Dean backwards
with repeated shoves to the chest. He backs up
down the
hallway. Mimi stands in the hallway.

MIMI

Oh my god. Call 911. I'm going to call
911.

The doors slide open and Dean backs outside.