

[Wendy is reading Jack's manuscript which constantly says "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy"]**Jack:** How do you like it?**Wendy:** [screams] **Jack!****Jack:** How do you like it? What are you doing down here?**Wendy:** I just â€¦ wanted â€¦ to talk to you.**Jack:** Okay. Let's talk. What do you want to talk about?**Wendy:** I â€¦ I can't really remember.**Jack:** You can't remember?**Wendy:** No. I can't.**Jack:** [distorted, from Danny's point of view] Maybe it was about Danny? Maybe it was about him. I think we should discuss Danny. I think we should discuss â€¦ what should be done with him. [normally] What should be done with him?**Wendy:** I don't know.**Jack:** I don't think that's true. I think you have some very definite ideas about what should be done with Danny, and I'd like to know what they are.**Wendy:** I think maybe he should be taken to a doctor.**Jack:** You think maybe he should be taken to a doctor.**Wendy:** Yes.**Jack:** When do you think maybe he should be taken to a doctor?**Wendy:** As soon as possible.**Jack:** [cruelly imitating Wendy] "As soon as possible."**Wendy:** Jack â€¦ please.**Jack:** You believe his health might be at stake.**Wendy:** Yes.**Jack:** And you are concerned about him.**Wendy:** Yes.**Jack:** And are ya concerned about me?**Wendy:** Of course I am!**Jack:** [sarcastically] Of course you are! Have you ever thought about my responsibilities?**Wendy:** Oh, Jack, what are you talking about?**Jack:** Have you ever had a single moment's thought about my responsibilities?! Have you ever thought for a single solitary moment about my responsibilities to my employers?! Has it ever occurred to you that I have agreed to look after the Overlook Hotel until May 1st?! Does it matter to you at all that the owners have placed their complete confidence and trust in me, and that I have signed a letter of agreement - a contract

[Wendy is reading Jack's manuscript which constantly says "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy"]

Jack: How do you like it?

Wendy: [screams] **Jack!**

Jack: How do you like it? What are you doing down here?

Wendy: I just â€¦ wanted â€¦ to talk to you.

Jack: Okay. Let's talk. What do you want to talk about?

Wendy: I can't really remember.

Jack: You can't remember?

Wendy: No. I can't.

Jack: [distorted, from Danny's point of view] Maybe it was about Danny? Maybe it was about him. I think we should discuss Danny. I think we should discuss what should be done with him. [normally] What should be done with him?

Wendy: I don't know.

Jack: I don't think that's true. I think you have some very definite ideas about what should be done with Danny, and I'd like to know what they are.

Wendy: I think maybe he should be taken to a doctor.

Jack: You think maybe he should be taken to a doctor.

Wendy: Yes.

Jack: When do you think maybe he should be taken to a doctor?

Wendy: As soon as possible.

Jack: [cruelly imitating Wendy] "As soon as possible."

Wendy: Jack please.

Jack: You believe his health might be at stake.

Wendy: Yes.

Jack: And you are concerned about him.

Wendy: Yes.

Jack: And are ya concerned about me?

Wendy: Of course I am!

Jack: [sarcastically] Of course you are! Have you ever thought about my responsibilities?

Wendy: Oh, Jack, what are you talking about?

Jack: Have you ever had a single moment's thought about my responsibilities?! Have you ever thought for a single solitary moment about my responsibilities to my employers?! Has it ever occurred to you that I have agreed to look after the Overlook Hotel until possibly the end of the world?

Jack: Darling, light of my life, I'm not gonna hurt you. You didn't let me finish my sentence. I said: I'm not gonna hurt you. I'm just gonna bash your brains in. I'm gonna bash 'em right the f*** in! [laughs]

Wendy: Stay away from me! Don't hurt me!

Jack: I'm not gonna hurt you.

Wendy: Stay away from me! Please!

Jack: Stop swinging the bat.

Wendy: Stay away from me!

Jack: Put the bat down, Wendy.

Wendy: Stop it!

Jack: Wendy, give me the bat.

Wendy: Please! Stay away!

Jack: Give me the bat.

Wendy: Stop it!

Jack: Give me the bat.

Wendy: Jack, stay away from me!

Jack: Stop swinging the bat.

Wendy: Please stop!

Jack: Give me the bat, Wendy.

Wendy: Stay away!

Jack: [deep voice] Wendy! [normal voice] Give me the bat. Give me the bat. [grabs for the bat, Wendy hits his hand] Goddamn!

[Wendy hits Jack over the head and he falls down the stairs, unconscious]