

Dreyfuss and Scheider

DREYFUSS: Roy?

SCHEIDER. What?

DREYFUSS. Am I any good? As an actor?

SCHEIDER. What, are you fishing for compliments? Of course I think you're good, Richard!

DREYFUSS. Well I don't. I think maybe Robert's right, I'm a fake. I'm a phoney. I was on set yesterday and I didn't even know who I was. I didn't feel like Hooper and I didn't feel like me. I felt completely ... disembodied.

SCHEIDER. Everyone feels like that sometimes.

DREYFUSS. They do? Do you ever feel like that?

SCHEIDER. Sure I do.

DREYFUSS. Yeah? Well everyone was looking at me yesterday like they knew! Like they knew I was a fake. Steven, Gottlieb, Lorraine, James, Michael, everyone. Have they said anything to you about me?

SCHEIDER. What are you talking about?

DREYFUS.. Has Steven said anything about me? Or Gottlieb?

SCHEIDER. Gottlieb hasn't said anything about you.

DREYFUSS. So Steven has said something about me?

SCHEIDER. Neither of them has said anything!
Richard, I hesitate to say this, but don't you think you're being a little paranoid?

DREYFUSS. Paranoid?! Is that what they're saying about me-I'm paranoid?! Oh shit-oh shit-

Dreyfuss starts to hyperventilate, holding his chest.

SCHEIDER. Richard? Richard? Are you okay?

DREYFUSS. I'm ... fine ... huh ... just ... gimme ... huh ... a ... minute.

SCHEIDER. Richard ... you're hyperventilating ... That means you're exhaling more than you're inhaling. You're breathing out carbon dioxide quicker than you're breathing in oxygen.

DREYFUSS. (*Struggling to breathe.*) Thanks ... for ... that ... tidbit ... Roy ... very .. interesting.

Dreyfuss gets up to go outside for air but collapses to his knees. Still gasping for breath. Scheider gets up to help.

SCHEIDER. Jesus Richard, how much snow have you had this morning?

DREYFUSS. I haven't had any yet today!

SCHEIDER. Okay that's good, but you gotta stop doing that to yourself, Richard! It's not healthy. It's irresponsible-we're shooting a movie here-there's a **lot** of people that are **counting on you!**

DREYFUSS. Royyy what the fuuuuck

Dreyfuss gets worse.

SCHEIDER. Look, you've got to calm down.