

Request for Proposal

by

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OVER BLACK:

NICOLE (V.O.)

I never really believed in fairy tales. Singing raccoons that lead you to your Prince Charming aren't as prevalent in the real world. Well, at least not as much as Disney wants you to think. And I never believed that things just happened.

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

NICOLE COLLINS, beautiful in her late twenties, adjusts her glasses as she looks at her computer screen. She's wearing a colorful orange outfit with black stripes that contrasts against the boring gray cubicle. She starts typing.

NICOLE (V.O.)

You have to understand once you go through a divorce, the last thing you believe in is destiny. The second to last thing is true love. Those things are reserved for Reese Witherspoon movies and the Twilight saga.

ALEXIS "ALEX" HART pops around Nicole's cube wall. ALEX, in her early thirties, is dressed in a cropped leather jacket and jeans. She startles Nicole.

ALEX

Aren't you supposed to be in that meeting? Whoa, didn't mean to scare you there, Velma.

Nicole looks up.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. That outfit screams Velma. You know the androgenous true problem solver from Scooby...

NICOLE

Whatever. I like this look.

ALEX

Yeah, no. I think it's great, if you're looking to catch Uncle Smithers the owner of the old, broken-down amusement park.

NICOLE

Whatever. Now, what meeting are you talking about?

ALEX

Oh yeah, I don't know. Just saw Palmer and Jackson in there. Figured you'd know. You're the golden girl 'round here. I'm more like copper. Or zinc? Maybe Manganese?

NICOLE

Manganese? Sounds like a foreign language. Well, I'm sure it's nothing.

ALEX

Actually, it has to be something. You should just really check it out.

Nicole rolls her eyes.

NICOLE

Okay. Fine.

Alex smiles. She quickly texts: THE MOUSE HAS TAKEN THE CHEESE.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Who are you texting?

Alex puts her phone away in one motion.

ALEX

What?

NICOLE

Who were you texting?

ALEX

I don't...I wasn't...

NICOLE

What's going on?

Alex just grabs Nicole's arm and pulls her away from her cube.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Several coworkers wait in anticipation. On the table is a large chocolate cake and cookies in the shapes of broken hearts. The walls are adorned with messages, like: FREEDOM, EMANCIPATION, FREE AT LAST, and BORN FREE. Small confetti birds sit on the table and origami doves hang from above.

BILL, in his late thirties, is dressed in an über hipster kind of way, with his blazer and skinny jeans.

BILL

Isn't she supposed to be here by now? My stomach's barking at me, like a Rottweiler looking at a poodle.

Everyone just slowly stares at Bill. At the far end is DANI. In her early twenties, she's overly cute, extraordinarily bubbly and eager to please. Her phone buzzes. She looks down then looks back up.

DANI

Okay, she's on her way. Everyone take your places.

No one moves.

DANI (CONT'D)

Um...she's going to be here any second.

No one even looks up.

DANI (CONT'D)

SHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Everyone is startled by Dani's action. But everyone shuts up.

DANI (CONT'D)

Good. She's on her way.

Suddenly, the door creaks open a bit.

NICOLE

This better not be...

Nicole walks through first, followed by Alex.

EVERYONE
SURPRISE!!!!!!

Nicole is shocked. She turns to look at the room decorated, the cake, cookies, everything.

NICOLE
What is this?

Dani steps up.

DANI
Happy Divorce Party!

Alex grabs some confetti from the table and half-heartedly tosses it over Nicole.

NICOLE
Really?

DANI
Yeah. It's official today. So I made cake and cookies.

Nicole looks at the cookies.

NICOLE
In the shape of a broken heart.
Wow. I really don't know what to say.

BILL
I say we eat. Congratulations on severing the ball and chain, Nicole. I know each time I did it, it was like the first.

NICOLE
Comforting.

Alex looks at Bill.

ALEX
Seriously? Show some compassion, ass munch.

Bill grabs a cookie, shoving it in his mouth.

BILL
The only compassion I'm going to show is to you for that comment, since I still need you to write those headlines.

Alex just shakes her head. She glances back at Nicole.

ALEX

Told you it was something important.

NICOLE

(whispers)

You didn't have anything to do with this, did you? Not something I wanted to celebrate. At work.

ALEX

Nope, all Dani. That kid adores you.

Nicole smiles.

NICOLE

Well, lets eat some cake.

Nicole starts cutting the cake and handing it out to everyone. People grab some cake, ice cream, something to drink and mingle a bit. Nicole walks up to Dani.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Hey, thanks. For all of this.

DANI

No problem, boss. I was hoping you'd love it. Believe it or not, it's the first divorce party I've ever thrown.

NICOLE

Amazing. You can't tell.

Dani beams.

BRAD, in his mid twenties dressed very trendy with his hair slicked back, walks up to Nicole.

BRAD

Nicole, hey. Brad. You know from engineering?

NICOLE

Right. Brad, we've worked together for three years, I think I know who you are.

Dani looks over and walks away.

BRAD

I know, right? Practically can read each other's thoughts. Can you read mine right now?

Nicole just shakes her head.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Really? It's a pretty simple thought. You, me. A bottle of the finest Merlot. Maybe a Kate Winslet film?

NICOLE

What an absolutely depressing sounding night. No offense. I don't think so.

BRAD

Gwenyth Paltrow then?

NICOLE

No.

BRAD

That's cool. Reese Witherspoon?

NICOLE

Definitely not.

BRAD

Maybe a raincheck, then?

NICOLE

I don't think so.

BRAD

Right. Well, sounds good.

Brad slinks away. Nicole just shakes her head.

Everyone else starts to leave. Nicole turns around towards Dani again. She just smiles at her. Dani returns a beaming grin.

NICOLE

Thanks.

DANI

No problem. I thought you could really use something like this.

NICOLE

It's definitely different. You know, Alex and I are going to the bar tonight, you should come.

Dani's eyes grow as big as saucers.

DANI

Really? I don't know. I don't think Alex likes me that much. When I asked her for her number, she gave me the pizza place down the street. I accidently ordered six pizzas before I realized.

NICOLE

Relax, I'll take care of her.

The door opens again. It's PALMER LEONARD, in his late fifties, Palmer is always in crisp clean suits that cost more than Nicole's paycheck.

Nicole turns to look.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

There's still some cake left.

Palmer looks over at her.

PALMER

Sorry, I missed it. I've always wanted to see what these parties are like.

Dani steps up. And hands him a plate.

DANI

I made it.

PALMER

Um...great.

Nicole looks at Dani.

NICOLE

Wait till after he has it and likes it to take credit.

PALMER

So, Nicole, we just received a new RFP.

NICOLE

Great.

DANI

RFP?

NICOLE

Request for proposal.

Palmer takes a bite of the cake.

PALMER

Davis Electronics is looking for a new AOR.

DANI

AOR?

NICOLE

Agency of Record.

PALMER

Any way...boy, this is some good cake.

Dani beams.

PALMER (CONT'D)

Where was I?

NICOLE

Davis Electronics is looking for a new AOR.

PALMER

Right, so they have some VIPs...

DANI

V.I...

Nicole and Palmer just look at Dani.

DANI (CONT'D)

Nevermind. I think I got that one.

PALMER

Right. Well, they have some people coming in Monday morning. They're going to go over what they're looking...do I taste nutmeg?

DANI

Just a pinch. Grammy says it brings out the flavor.

PALMER

So, I need you to put together a small team. You know, show them everything we offer, et cet... seriously fantastic cake.

Dani goes to speak. Nicole looks at her like "let him finish." Dani stops.

PALMER (CONT'D)

Monday morning nine AM. I just emailed you some info about Davis and the players involved. This could be huge. That account is worth 80 mil...and it's non-automotive. A huge stepping stone in this town.

NICOLE

Gotcha, chief.

Palmer reaches over for another slice of cake.

PALMER

Taking one for the road. Good work, intern.

Palmer leaves. Dani turns towards Nicole.

DANI

Oh my gosh, he loved it. And he called me intern. He knows my title.

Nicole rolls her eyes.

NICOLE

Right. So eight tonight. Some sushi, sake, it will be fun.

DANI

I'll be there.

INT. NICOLE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nicole stands in front of the mirror. She has on a bright blue dress with a deep v-neckline. She looks off to the side.

NICOLE

What do you think? Too much?

She looks in the mirror and poses for a bit.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
You're right, I'm not a cougar.
This is just the first night back.
Take it slow.

Nicole leaves. She comes back to the mirror with a simple, little black dress on. She looks off to the side again.

A voice is heard from the other room.

ALEX (O.C.)
You know, I think I'm a little hurt
by this.

Nicole turns towards the door.

NICOLE
Get over it.

Alex walks in the doorway.

ALEX
No seriously, I can help you pick
out a dress. At least more than
Pugsley over there.

The camera moves towards the bed, where Nicole was talking before. Sitting there is a small overweight pug.

NICOLE
Her name is Bella.

ALEX
Just saying.

NICOLE
I know what you want me to wear.
Which is why I didn't ask.

ALEX
You know I subscribe to the low-
high method, right?

NICOLE
The what?

Alex walks over to Nicole.

ALEX
Low-high.

Alex grabs the neckline and pulls it down a bit.

NICOLE
What are you...

ALEX
The lower this is. And the higher...

Alex grabs Nicole's boobs and pushes them up.

NICOLE
Okay, this is actually happening.

ALEX
The higher the girls are...greatly
increase your success rate.

Nicole stands in shock for a second.

NICOLE
Wow, you never cease to amaze me.

ALEX
It's a gift.

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Alex, Dani and Nicole are sitting at the table laughing.

ALEX
No, no, quiet. Shh! I want to
propose a toast.

Nicole and Dani stop laughing.

NICOLE
Okay.

ALEX
To Nicole, you didn't let a man
define you. You kicked him to the
curb like freaking Beckham. And
that, my friends, right here, right
now, is girl power!

They all raise their glasses. Clink them and take a swig.

DANI
Ooh...me next. To Nicole, you're the
best boss I've ever had.

Alex looks at Nicole.

ALEX

You know you're the only boss she's
ever had.

Nicole just shrugs her shoulders.

NICOLE

I'll take it.

They clink glasses and drink again. Nicole raises her glass.
Suddenly, her phone goes off.

ALEX

Let it go.

NICOLE

It might be important.

Dani looks at Alex.

DANI

Who is it?

ALEX

You don't want to know.

Nicole motions for them to be quiet and steps away.

Suddenly, MATT DAVIS walks into the restaurant. MATT, in his
early thirties still has a boyish charm about him that shines
through his body language. Alex's eyes follow him to the bar.
Alex nudges Nicole, who tries to ignore her, but finally
looks over.

NICOLE

What...?

Nicole looks over and sees Matt. She stares for a second.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Right. No, I'll call you back
tomorrow. Yes, I promise.

Nicole sits back down.

ALEX

What did Loser von Loser want?

NICOLE

Nothing, who's that?

Alex looks at Matt.

ALEX

I don't know. But, he's prettier than Brad Pitt and Ryan Reynolds combined.

Dani looks over.

DANI

So who was on the phone?

NICOLE

Nobody. I propose a toast.

ALEX

The ex.

Nicole shoots Alex a look. Alex just takes another swig from her drink.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Am I wrong?

NICOLE

Let's just drop it, okay.

DANI

This reminds me so much of college.

ALEX

It should, that was like yesterday.

DANI

Two months is hardly yesterday. I'm a woman now.

ALEX

You still live with your parents, right?

Dani looks down. Nicole looks over at Alex and reprimands her with her eyes.

ALEX (CONT'D)

What? That's cool. Wish I would've. I'd have a lot more money now, that's for sure.

NICOLE

Dani, you were saying.

DANI

Right. Want to play a game? Like we did in college?

ALEX

A game? We're in a posh sushi
restaurant bar and...ouch!

Alex's thought is cut short. Again Nicole shoots her a glare.

DANI

You okay?

Alex looks back at Nicole.

ALEX

What are you wearing steel-toed
pumps? Geez.

DANI

What?

ALEX

Nothing. Damn table leg. So what's
this game?

DANI

We pick out guys in the bar for the
others to try and get their
numbers. It's fun.

ALEX

Seriously? That's it. That's the
game?

DANI

Yeah. That's it.

ALEX

Please. Winner. Right here.

Alex points to herself.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Bring on the challenge.

Dani smiles. She starts glancing around the room. She looks
over and sees a rather nerdy kid standing at the far end of
the room.

DANI

Him.

She points at him. Alex looks over.

ALEX

The Dungeons and Dragons dude?

DANI

The what?

ALEX

It's an old board game...you know what, never mind.

NICOLE

Go...do your thing. Girl power!

ALEX

Since today is the first day he's ever been out of his basement. This may take like ten-fifteen seconds. Time me.

Alex stands up.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Watch and learn, rookie.

Dani just smiles.

Alex walks over to the NERDY GUY at the far end of the bar. She stands right next to him and grabs something out of her purse.

He starts to take notice. She raises her lipstick to her mouth, spins the bottom and starts to seductively apply. His glance is now a stare.

Alex shoots a look across the room to Dani and Nicole, as if to say "all I have to do is reel him in."

NICOLE

It's over now.

DANI

Not quite.

NICOLE

Really? You're doubting Alex?

DANI

On this one, yeah.

The guy turns to Alex.

NERDY GUY

O.M.G.! Is that Passion Plumb? What a gorgeous color. Really makes your lips pop. You are definitely a Fall.

Alex is stunned for a second. She glances over at the table and Dani looks back and pantomimes a phone.

NICOLE
You set her up, didn't you?

DANI
Um...

NICOLE
I like the way you think.

Alex comes slinking back to the table. Dani and Nicole can hardly control their laughter.

DANI
Did you get his number?

ALEX
Kind of. He...wants me to go shopping with him. Does that count?

Nicole and Dani burst out laughing. Alex realizes she was totally set up. She looks at Dani.

ALEX (CONT'D)
You, totally...wow, I admire that.

DANI
His name's Todd. He comes here a lot. He's amazing at accessorizing though. Seriously, take him up on the shopping trip.

ALEX
Wow.

Nicole continues laughing.

ALEX (CONT'D)
You think this is so funny, little miss "back in the game," go try pretty boy over there.

Nicole looks over at MATT

ALEX (CONT'D)
Go on.

NICOLE
No, I don't think...

DANI

No, I think it's a great idea. Do it.

The waiter walks by with some shots on a tray. Alex reaches up and grabs them as he passes. The waiter is confused, but just walks on.

ALEX

Here. Some liquid courage.

Alex puts the three shots down on the table. Nicole looks at the shots. She looks at Alex and Dani.

NICOLE

Why the hell not?

All three grab the shots. Click one more time and throw back the shot.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

You only live once, right?

ALEX

YES! That's my girl.

Nicole stands up. She wobbles for a second, realizing she might be a bit more drunk than she knew. Then she walks slowly over to the bar near MATT.

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - BAR - NIGHT

MATT is talking to his friend BRYAN. BRYAN, in his mid twenties, is dressed in a vest and blazer. Very old school proper.

MATT

Lighten up. You're so by the book, I can see your spine.

BRYAN

Sir, I don't know what that means.

MATT

Spine? Books have spines. And I can see yours, because...any way, the point is you're too tight. You're making me tense. Your job is to assist me. And you can assist me by acting like you walked into a bar, not a morgue. Here, have a drink?

Matt hands Bryan a glass.

BRYAN

I don't know. I'm not supposed to.

MATT

I won't fire you. I promise. I just don't want to drink alone.

Suddenly, something catches Matt's attention out of the corner of his eye. Matt turns. Nicole sees that she catches Matt's attention and smiles.

She slowly and seductively leans down. She grabs the strap just above her ankle and acts as if she's adjusting it. Matt's eyes are completely fixed. Nicole stays down for just a second longer, fixing her strap.

A waitress walks through the crowded room. She holds her tray up over some people's heads. She lowers it as she gets to Nicole.

Matt can't do anything but cringe, as he sees what's coming. Suddenly, Nicole stands straight up. Her head slams into the tray. The tray and its drinks hit the ground. Everyone stops. The music even stops. Nicole stands there with several drinks spilled on her dress and hair, along with an embarrassed look on her face.

Matt quickly motions to the bartender to get some ice. He walks over to Nicole.

MATT (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

Nicole kind of stumbles into him. She grabs her head. Matt takes off his blazer and wraps it around her.

NICOLE

Thanks.

Matt directs her to a seat next to him. Alex and Dani look on.

ALEX

Wow, unconventional. But apparently effective.

DANI

That looked like it hurt.

ALEX

I'm sure she'll feel it tomorrow, but in that guy's arms, she's not feeling any pain right now. You go, girl.

Nicole sits down at the bar. The bartender hands Matt the ice. He places it to her head. Bryan looks on. The music starts playing again. The waitress is sweeping up the broken glass. Nicole looks down.

NICOLE

Sorry.

The waitress just goes back to sweeping.

MATT

Here, you might want to hold this.
It will keep the swelling down.

NICOLE

Thanks.

MATT

So, can I ask you a question?

NICOLE

Sure.

Bryan is now leaning over Matt's shoulder. Nicole's eyes glance up at him. Matt turns around and sees him.

MATT

That's Bryan. He's with me.

BRYAN

Just making sure she's okay.

MATT

She's fine.

BRYAN

(whispering)
We don't need a lawsuit.

Matt just shakes his head and turns back towards Nicole.

MATT

What was all that?

Nicole smiles.

NICOLE

That was foolish. That's what that was.

MATT

Well, I have to admit it was pretty hot.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

Right up to the part where you slammed your head. And even that had a certain grace to it.

NICOLE

Right. Thanks, but it was just some stupid girl game.

MATT

Like a bet? I was a bet?

Nicole tries to backtrack what she said.

NICOLE

No, no...nothing like that.

Matt smiles.

MATT

This is where guys and girls differ. We don't mind at all. It's kind of flattering.

Nicole starts blushing again.

MATT (CONT'D)

Out of curiosity, what exactly was the bet?

Nicole looks down at the floor.

NICOLE

It was really more of a game. We just picked guys for each other and tried to get their numbers. That's it. Silly, drunken girl stuff.

(beat)

Well, thanks for the ice. And your jacket, but...

Nicole takes off the blazer and hands it back to Matt.

MATT

You're leaving? We just started talking.

NICOLE

Yeah, I think I should. My embarrassment level is at about a 10 right now. And I think...

MATT

But I didn't catch your name.

NICOLE
It's...Sylvia.

MATT
That's a beautiful name.

Nicole looks over at her friends.

NICOLE
I should really go.

MATT
You can't.

NICOLE
Why?

MATT
First you might have a head injury,
and they say never to move the
victim. And second, you have to at
least let me buy you a drink. You
did come all the way over here.

NICOLE
Well I don't think a drink is good
after a head injury.

MATT
Actually, it is. It's holistic
medicine. The Ancient Druids did it
and the Druids before them and so
on and so on.

NICOLE
Are you a doctor?

MATT
Maybe. If you leave, you'll never
find out.

Matt smiles. Nicole looks back at Dani and Alex. Alex gives her the thumbs up sign. Nicole looks back at Matt.

NICOLE
Okay, one drink.

Matt smiles.

MATT
Fair enough.

Matt shakes her hand.

MATT (CONT'D)
I'm Matt, by the way.

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The clock now says 11 PM. Alex looks up at the bar. She sees Nicole and Matt laughing. Alex looks at Dani.

ALEX
She's not coming back, is she?
Amazing.

DANI
She is amazing.

ALEX
Umm...you don't have a single white
female thing for her, do you?

DANI
A what?

ALEX
Single White Female. Bridget Fonda?

Dani looks confused.

DANI
I don't know who that is.

ALEX
Seriously? She was La Femme Nikita.

DANI
The one on the CW?

ALEX
No, forget it. I have to start
hanging out with people who at
least remember part of the first
Bush administration.

DANI
I'm actually going to get going.

Dani grabs money out of her purse.

ALEX
It's tradition that the intern
pays.

DANI
Nicole said you would say that.

ALEX

What? Well, that's because it's true.

DANI

She said you would say that too.

ALEX

What else did she say?

DANI

To ignore pretty much everything you say and just pay my part. Night.

Dani puts some money on the table and gets up and leaves.

ALEX

Damn she's good.

Alex looks up. Nicole is now leaning all over Matt.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Really good.

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - BAR - NIGHT

Nicole is leaning on Matt's shoulder. It's apparent she's very drunk. The bartender lines up some more shots. Nicole starts laughing. Alex moves next to Nicole. She clears her throat. Nicole looks over.

NICOLE

I said one drink.

MATT

Well, we passed that a long time ago. So you might as well have another.

Nicole nods. And they both do the shot.

Alex gets up and moves towards the bar.

NICOLE

ALEX!

Nicole hugs her. Alex is taken aback.

ALEX

Okay, what did I tell you about the hugs? No hugs.

Nicole looks at Matt.

NICOLE
Matt this is Alex.

Matt looks over. He extends his hand.

MATT
Any friend of Sylvia is a friend of
mine...Matt, pleased to meet you.

ALEX
Syl...

Nicole clears her throat.

NICOLE
Oh and that's Bryan.

Bryan is just standing behind Matt. He nods. Alex nods back.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Let's go dance.

The clock shows it's now 1:30 AM. Nicole is leaning on Matt's shoulder again. It's apparent she's very drunk. The bartender lines up some more shots.

ALEX
Maybe we should go.

MATT
Just one more.

Nicole looks at Alex.

NICOLE
He's a doctor. You have to do as
directed.

Alex looks at Nicole.

ALEX
You are way too drunk. C'mon.

NICOLE
No, mom. It's all good in the hood.

ALEX
We're not in the hood. We're in
Birmingham. About as far away from
the hood as you possibly can get.
(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

I mean these people don't even wear hoods and to be honest, their perfection is starting to creep me out.

Alex scans the dance floor and sees tons of beautiful people, with perfect hair and perfect teeth. She shutters as she looks.

Nicole starts laughing.

NICOLE

You're so funny. Hoods. I totally get it. Well, not really. But it's funny.

Alex looks at Nicole.

ALEX

I'm leaving. With or without you.

NICOLE

What a great song?

ALEX

What?

NICOLE

With or without you. U2. Wooooo!

Alex just nods. Matt leans in.

MATT

I can take her home.

Alex looks at Matt.

ALEX

You're a little too drunk to...

MATT

I'm not driving. Bryan is.

Bryan is still stone sober, just sitting at the bar.

ALEX

That twerp?

MATT

You just said that out loud, you do know that?

Alex grimaces as if to say oops.

MATT (CONT'D)
He's my driver. I promise. I'll get
her home safe and sound.

ALEX
Okay, but if you don't, I'll hunt
you down like Wil E. Coyote to your
Roadrunner.

MATT
What?

ALEX
Just know it, buddy.

Alex points at Matt's chest, hitting his chest.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Oh, wow, that's quite firm isn't
it?

MATT
Do you need a ride?

ALEX
Nope, I live a few blocks from
here. I can hoof it. But anything
happens to her and it will get all
ACME up in here.

MATT
Right. She'll be fine. I promise.

ALEX
Good.

Alex leans over to Nicole.

ALEX (CONT'D)
You going to be okay with doctor
boy?

NICOLE
Yeah. Thanks for the night out.

Nicole goes to hug Alex. Alex backs away.

ALEX
No hugs.

Then she leans in.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Maybe one.

Alex leaves.

Nicole waves goodbye, then grabs Matt to the dance floor. The two dance really tight. The DJ puts on a slower song.

NICOLE

I like you. You're fun.

MATT

Well, thanks. So are you.

NICOLE

Do you believe in fate? Like someone is moving us around like checker pieces?

Matt smiles.

MATT

I think you mean chess.

NICOLE

Chest pieces? I don't think that makes sense. Sorry. I don't drink much. Can you tell?

MATT

It's okay. But yeah, I believe that when something feels right, things just have a way of happening to make sure everything turns out the way it should.

NICOLE

Me too. It's like happens...and stuff. I probably stop should talking.

MATT

Right.

NICOLE

Did I just say stop should talking?

MATT

Yeah.

NICOLE

That's what I thought.

MATT

It's okay. Your little game was to get a phone number, right?

NICOLE
Yes, did I win?

Matt smiles.

MATT
Nope, I think I did.

Matt leans in for a kiss. Nicole suddenly pulls back. Matt stops.

MATT (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, I just...I thought we were
there. And...

As he continues talking, Nicole passionately kisses him. The two start making out heavily on the dance floor.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The two continue making out heavily in the hotel room. Eventually, making their way to the bed.

NICOLE
I don't usually do this.

Matt smiles.

MATT
Me neither.

Nicole continues to kiss him. She takes off her dress and then lays on top of him. She then takes off his shirt. She throws both to the side, covering the alarm clock.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The alarm clock starts beeping. Nicole rolls over to the right and tries to hit the alarm clock. But the alarm clock is on the other side. She continues rolling and hits the ground.

She lays on the floor for a second shocked. She starts gaining awareness. She looks around the room. She doesn't recognize it. She hears the shower running.

She looks down and she's half naked.

NICOLE
Oh man, not even a matching pair.

She quickly grabs some covers and wraps herself in them. She still is trying to figure out where she is. She sees her clothes.

The door opens. Nicole jumps back and pins herself against the wall.

BELL BOY
Room service.

He rolls the cart into the room. He looks over towards the wall and sees Nicole, standing very still with the covers over her.

BELL BOY (CONT'D)
I see nothing.

He glances and quickly averts his eyes. He leaves the cart.

BELL BOY (CONT'D)
I'll come back for my tip.

He runs out of the room. Just then the shower stops. Nicole grabs her clothes and starts getting dressed. Matt walks out of the shower with just a towel on.

MATT
What's for breakfast? Smells amazing.

Nicole pauses for a minute to take in his muscular frame. Then a wave of nausea hits her.

MATT (CONT'D)
You okay?

Nicole just shakes her head no. Suddenly, Nicole throws up right at Matt's feet. Matt starts gagging.

NICOLE
I'm sorry.

Nicole gathers up the rest of her clothes and her purse and storms out of the room.

Matt just stands there, trying not to gag. Suddenly, there's a knock on the door. Matt opens it. Nicole is standing there with a sheepish look on her face.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Can I get a ride?

Matt still has a disgusted look on his face, but manages to nod yes.

INT. MATT'S MERCEDES - DAY

Matt is driving, while Nicole sits quiet in the passenger seat.

MATT

Do you need to roll down the window?

NICOLE

No, I'm fine.

MATT

I mean, it's a rental and all, but I really don't want to have to explain it.

NICOLE

I'm good. Thanks.

MATT

So you seriously don't remember anything?

Matt turns to look at her.

NICOLE

I remember enough. I don't usually do *that*.

MATT

I understand. We didn't do anything you didn't want to do.

NICOLE

Can we please stop talking about it?

MATT

Right. I just want you to know, I remember everything. And it was a pretty special night.

NICOLE

I'm sure it was. You can stop at that corner.

Matt looks out the window.

MATT

But that's a factory.

NICOLE
I live in the vicinity. I'll walk
from here.

MATT
No, I'll drive you home.

Nicole looks at Matt.

NICOLE
I'd rather you not know where I
live.

MATT
Are you serious?

NICOLE
Yes, I don't know you. You could be
a stalker. I'd rather you not see
my house.

Matt is taken aback.

MATT
Fine. Whatever.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Mercedes pulls off to the side and stops. The passenger-
side door opens.

INT. MATT'S MERCEDES - DAY

Matt leans over and hands a piece of paper to Nicole.

NICOLE
What's this?

MATT
You won.

Nicole takes the piece of paper.

NICOLE
Really? Your number? Like you think
I ever want to see you again?

MATT
I was hoping. Never mind.

Nicole crumples it up and throws it in the backseat.

MATT (CONT'D)

Are you at least on Facebook?

Nicole shuts the door abruptly on Matt. Matt rolls down the window.

MATT (CONT'D)

Right. Have a great life, Sylvia.

Suddenly, it all floods back to Nicole. The night, the fake name. The passion.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Nicole just stands at the corner as the Mercedes drives away.

INT. NICOLE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Nicole throws her purse on the table. She quickly sits down on the couch. She puts her head in her hands. She glances over at Bella, laying on the floor.

NICOLE

Don't judge me.

INT. NICOLE'S CUBE - DAY

Nicole is typing up something. Alex pops around the cube.

ALEX

Hey.

Nicole doesn't look up.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You haven't answered my fifteen calls.

She still doesn't look up.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I'm glad to see you're okay. I was worried. Even drove by your apartment yesterday.

Nicole continues typing. Not even acknowledging Alex in the slightest.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Okay, the silent treatment is killing me. Talk to me.

Nicole doesn't budge. Alex flips down the laptop.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Let me have it.

Nicole spins slightly to face Alex.

NICOLE
Have what?

ALEX
Whatever it is your mad about. Just go ahead. Haul off on me. I can take it.

NICOLE
You mean, how you let me go home with a complete stranger? How you obviously let me down when I needed you the most? How you let me have sex with someone I barely know?

Alex smiles.

ALEX
Yes! I knew it. I knew you two would...

Nicole shoots Alex a stern look.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Right...I'm sorry for all that. But how was he?

Nicole shoots Alex another stern look.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Sorry...out of line. Maybe just a hint?

Nicole just opens her laptop and spins back around.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Right...okay, well, I'll go. But you're welcome.

Alex starts backing up from the cube.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Probably the best night you had in ten years.

She continues backing up.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Just sayin'.

Nicole shakes her head. Palmer walks up.

PALMER
Davis will be here in ten minutes.

Nicole looks across the aisle to Dani, who is sitting there with her headphones on.

NICOLE
Okay, we're ready.

Palmer nods and walks away.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Dani. Dani. Hey...

Nicole stands up and knocks on her cube.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Ready?

Dani takes out her earbuds.

DANI
Let's do this.

INT. ALEX'S CUBE - CONTINUOUS

Alex is looking at some pages on one monitor, while another monitor has up a gossip column. She pauses for a minute and looks at the gossip column.

She stares at the title: MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELORS. She smirks and starts scrolling down the article. The bachelors are broken down into categories. She sees Bradley Cooper: the movie star. Ocho Cinco: the athlete. And she scrolls further down, she sees a picture of Matthew Davis: the heir.

She scrolls a little further, when a realization hits her. She scrolls back up. She starts reading the caption under Matt's picture. MATTHEW DAVIS, 32, HEIR TO THE DAVIS ELECTRONICS FORTUNE...

Alex sits straight up in her cube. She pauses for a minute. Scrolls through her email. She opens an email from Palmer that says: WE WILL BE NEEDING THE LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM FOR OUR ALL DAY PITCH WITH DAVIS ELECTRONICS.

Alex quickly looks at the gossip column again. Then darts out of her cube.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex is running down the hallway at full speed. She moves past a few unsuspecting people that are either spun around, or knocked to the ground. Palmer walks in the office door. She turns in slow motion and sees Matt walking in behind him. She turns back and is at full speed again.

Finally she gets to a window of the conference room. Inside, she can see Nicole and Dani, readying the presentation equipment.

Alex frantically knocks on the glass.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dani is watching the large projection screen come down when she hears something, she turns to look at the window. Nicole is busy placing packets of paper around the table.

Alex pantomimes for her to get Nicole's attention. Dani isn't sure at first what she wants.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex is knocking on the window. She shouts something.

ALEX
Get NICOLE!

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dani finally nods and smiles, like she gets it. Dani dashes to the other side of the conference room. She touches Nicole on the arm.

DANI
Alex wants you.

Nicole looks up confused. Dani leads her to the window. Alex gives a thumbs up. She starts pantomiming some more, because the glass is so thick the sound gets muffled.

NICOLE
What?

Nicole shrugs her shoulders. Alex tries to act out what happened that night.

DANI
Oooh, charades, I love this game.

Nicole looks at Alex and yells.

NICOLE
I don't know what...

Dani stops her and starts talking louder.

DANI
She's drinking.

Alex starts nodding through the glass. She continues pantomiming. She starts acting drunk, then surprised.

NICOLE
Just come around.

Alex shakes her off.

Dani looks intensely through the glass. Alex pantomimes some more about a person walking in.

DANI
I got it! The guy you slept with is walking in the door. I was always good at this game.

NICOLE
What?

Alex jumps up and down and puts her finger to her nose. Suddenly, the door creaks open before anyone can react. Nicole looks up and sees Matt walk in.

Once the realization of who it is hits her, she immediately ducks under the table. Alex takes off.

Dani looks around confused. Then ducks under the table too.

Matt and Bryan walk in followed by Palmer.

PALMER
So, did you have any problems finding the office?

Matt glances back.

MATT
Nope, amazing what Google maps can do.

Palmer looks around and doesn't see Nicole or Dani and starts to panic a bit.

PALMER
Please take a seat.

Matt glances at the end of the table and can see part of a leg jutting out from under the conference room table. He becomes intrigued. Bryan sits down next to him.

PALMER (CONT'D)
Um...my girls should be here in just
a second.

Under the table, Nicole and Dani kneel.

NICOLE
(whispering)
That's him.

DANI
From the bar?

Nicole nods. Suddenly, Dani stands up. Palmer looks over confused.

PALMER
Have you been there the whole time?

Dani takes a deep breath.

DANI
Yes sir, Nicole lost her contact
and we were looking for it.

PALMER
Did she find it?

Dani shakes her head. Matt looks over, semi-recognizing Dani. He just doesn't know from where.

MATT
We can help.

Matt gets down on his hands and knees. As he does, so does everyone else.

PALMER
Where'd she lose it?

DANI
In here somewhere.

Dani ducks behind. Nicole smiles at her. Nicole glances under the table across the room. She sees everyone down on all fours looking for her contacts.

Matt glances back and for a second, their eyes lock. Matt smiles, Nicole stands straight up.

NICOLE

Found it.

Palmer looks up.

PALMER

Good. Can we get on with the presentation then?

Everyone gets back up and into their seats. Matt can't but help be fixated on Nicole. He smiles.

PALMER (CONT'D)

First some introductions. I'm Palmer Leonard, President of Dunwood.

Palmer looks to his left. Dani is standing there.

DANI

Dani Torres. Intern.

NICOLE

Nicole Collins. Sr. Marketing Associate.

A confused look fills Matt's face.

BRYAN

Bryan Landon, assistant to Mr. Davis.

Everyone turns towards Matt.

MATT

Matthew Davis, CEO of Davis Electronics.

Matt smiles at Nicole again. Nicole looks down. Palmer takes in their exchange.

PALMER

Do you two know each other?

Matt pauses for a minute.

MATT

No, I've never met *Nicole*.

Nicole looks across the room. She turns on the projector. She still refuses to make eye contact, while Matt is smiling.

PALMER

Great, now that we all know each other. Take it away.

Nicole looks up.

NICOLE

This is a little reel we put together to show you some of our capabilities.

MATT

I'd love to know what you're capable of, *Nicole*. Fire away.

Nicole takes the comment to mean something more and pauses. Then continues and hits play. Music starts playing. Matt takes his eyes off the screen and stares at Nicole.

Nicole can feel his eyes on her and quickly averts them back to the screen.

Palmer takes in the exchange. He smiles. Nicole starts feeling uneasy, looking around the room.

Matt starts chuckling to himself at Nicole's uneasiness.

NICOLE

I'm sorry.

Nicole sees him chuckling and suddenly, loses it and darts for the door. Matt's eyes follow her. Dani stands up and immediately shuts off the reel.

DANI

It's her contact...sometimes she just has to get it out...for a second.

Dani sits back down and smiles. Palmer looks over.

PALMER

Play the reel.

Dani nods. And hits the button. Palmer just shakes his head. Matt looks out the window, but can't see Nicole.

INT. ALEX'S CUBE - CONTINUOUS

Alex is looking at her monitor. Suddenly, she starts pounding the keyboard.

ALEX

Not now.

She stands up over her cube.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Can you all please get off Matt
Damon? I need him at full speed.

Nicole runs up to the cube. Alex looks up.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Shouldn't you be in your meeting?

NICOLE
It's him.

ALEX
That's what I was trying to tell
you.

Alex stands again.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I'm not kidding. Off Matt Damon
now, people. The server's sluggish,
more like Jeff Bridges than Matt
Damon.

Bill stands up in a cube across the way and gives Alex the
finger.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Nice, Bill. Put that finger away,
no one knows where it's been.

Alex turns towards Nicole.

ALEX (CONT'D)
I've been trying to get on Matt
Damon to find out more about him.
Usually he's lightning fast, but
today...
(shouts)
But because of some asshole, today
he's running slow.

BILL
Bite me, Alex.

ALEX
Not if you were filled with nougat,
dipped in chocolate and had a
cookie crunch.

NICOLE

Whoa, I haven't understood any of that.

ALEX

Oh right, Matt Damon is our wireless network up here. And Bill's the asshole clogging him up.

BILL

There's room for the both of us.

ALEX

Didn't know you loved being on Matt Damon so much.

Nicole just shakes her head.

NICOLE

Fine, whatever. What do I do?

ALEX

Oh, about pretty boy? Well, I was doing some research.

Alex calls up a website. Nicole leans over her shoulder.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Mr. Pretty Boy is one of BM's Men of the Year.

NICOLE

BM?

ALEX

Bro Monthly. They named him the most eligible bachelor. They called him the "heir." Score.

Alex puts up her hand for a high-five. Nicole shoots her a dirty look.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Right. Well, you're in some stellar company.

Alex scrolls to the bottom of the page, showing Matt and some former flames.

ALEX (CONT'D)

He's from California. A Gemini and pretty much worked his way through the Jessica's according to this.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)
There's pics with Alba, Beil,
Simpson, Rabbit. You name it, seems
like he's had it.

Nicole sighs.

NICOLE
Great. But what do I do now?

Alex looks up and sees Palmer walking over.

ALEX
I would run.

Nicole turns. Palmer has a stern look on his face.

PALMER
Collins, my office. Pronto.

Alex looks at Bill.

ALEX
Matt Damon is all yours, ass.

INT. PALMER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Palmer sits down behind his desk. Nicole sits across from him
and immediately starts talking.

NICOLE
Sir, I'm sorry. I don't know what
happened. I...

Palmer's face relaxes.

PALMER
I don't care about that. I wear
contacts. I know those little
buggers can be quite an annoyance.

Nicole nods.

PALMER (CONT'D)
No, I wanted to talk to you about
Davis.

NICOLE
Sir?

PALMER
You didn't see it? The man has the
hots for you.

NICOLE

Okay, first of all, no one says that anymore. Second, I'm sure you're just exaggerating.

PALMER

I make more in a week than you will make this year, so if I want to say he has the hots, he has the hots. And he does. He looks at you the way I looked at Joanna.

NICOLE

But your wife's name is Laurie?

PALMER

Right, I might've overshared right there. Any way, do you know how important this account is to this firm?

NICOLE

Yes sir, I have an idea.

Palmer pulls up a chart on the computer monitor.

PALMER

Do you? See this graph. That line spiraling downward that's revenue. Do you see this other line?

Palmer points to a line on the graph moving upwards.

PALMER (CONT'D)

That's cost. We're gonna have massive layoffs if we don't land this client.

Nicole nods.

PALMER (CONT'D)

I wouldn't ask this if it wasn't important. I want you to use your feminine wiles on this guy. Give a little low-high to him, if you know what I mean?

NICOLE

Why am I the only one who hasn't heard of this thing?

PALMER

He likes you...use it.

NICOLE

Sir! I can't do that!

PALMER

Oh for crisesake, Nikki, I'm not asking you to sleep with the guy, just flirt a little. Show him around town. Make a new friend.

Palmer points out the window.

PALMER (CONT'D)

See Isabella. Single mom. Three kids. Two dogs. Cut.

NICOLE

Sir.

Palmer points at a man walking by.

PALMER

Johnson. Oh, man. He's supposed to have that hernia operation. The guy can barely move. What do you think that's like only ten thousand dollars or so without insurance, right? CUT.

Nicole sighs.

PALMER (CONT'D)

Nikki, listen, I'm not going to force you to do anything, but I am going to ask you to think of your friends. Their families. Their animals. Woof, woof. Just think about it. Bat an eyelash. That's all.

Nicole nods.

PALMER (CONT'D)

Brad, you can come in now.

The door slowly opens. Brad is standing in the doorway.

BRAD

Oh hey, boss.

PALMER

You didn't hear any of this, got it?

BRAD
Oh hey, Nicole.

Nicole smiles back.

PALMER
Let me hear you say it.

BRAD
Didn't hear a word, boss. Not a word.

Palmer turns to Nicole.

PALMER
Good. I'm going to go and smooth things over with Davis.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex is walking down the hallway. Bryan is standing there in the lobby lost, the entire rest of the office is ahead of him. Bryan sees Alex.

BRYAN
Excuse me, could you point me to the bathroom?

Alex nonchalantly points to the rest of the office as she walks by.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Right, that way. Nevermind I'll find it my...

Bryan recognizes her from the bar.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Hey, you're the girl from the bar.

Alex stops.

ALEX
Like I haven't heard that line a million times.

BRYAN
It's me. Bryan. We met on Friday. Your friend...

ALEX
Nope, not ringing a bell.

BRYAN
The twerp?

Suddenly, it hits Alex who Bryan is.

ALEX
Oh, right. You heard that?

BRYAN
Yeah, no worries, can you please
just point out the bathroom?

Alex nods.

ALEX
Down the hall. Third door on the
left.

Bryan smiles.

BRYAN
Thanks.

Alex just walks away.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - DAY

Nicole and Alex are standing in a long line.

NICOLE
So, Palmer asked me to, quote,
unquote, "use my feminine wiles."

ALEX
Your what? He watches far too much
Natty Geo. Next thing he's going to
have you do some sort of mating
dance. Probably get your head cut
off and eaten.

They advance a little in line.

NICOLE
Actually the female species usually
does that, I think.

ALEX
You should totally do that to Brad,
then.

NICOLE
Palmer actually said he thinks Matt
has the "hots" for me.

ALEX
Oooh...nineteen eighty five called
and wants its slang back.

NICOLE
I just...

The BARISTA comes up to Nicole. They're in the middle of a long line now.

BARISTA
What can I get you?

NICOLE
How about a hazelnut mocha with a
double shot of espresso.

The barista writes it down.

ALEX
Do you never want to sleep again?

BARISTA
You?

ALEX
Nothing, I'm good. I'll probably
get second-hand jumpy just from
hers.

The barista moves on, while Nicole and Alex continue to move up.

NICOLE
So what do I do?

ALEX
First curb the espresso. That stuff
will kill you.

NICOLE
I'm serious.

ALEX
Well...it couldn't hurt.

Nicole's eyes grow large.

NICOLE
What? Little Miss Independent.

ALEX

Please, that's Kelly Clarkson, I'm just saying this client is huuuuge and he obviously likes you.

NICOLE

I can't even believe you're saying this. First, you leave me and now you're prostituting me? Might as well just sell my vagina on EBay.

Everyone turns to look at Nicole and Alex.

ALEX

Um...right. Well, it's just for two weeks. I mean I wouldn't sleep with him...again.

Nicole shoots Alex a dirty look.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Just show him around town.

NICOLE

I can't believe this. I'm not doing this.

ALEX

Why, it's good for you too. Crawl your way back into the game. Seriously, think about it. Sharpen your dating game, knowing it isn't going anywhere. Win-win situation.

Nicole and Alex get to the register.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Coffee's on me.

Alex slips the woman behind the register a credit card.

NICOLE

I can't. I...

Nicole is interrupted by a voice.

MATT

What can't you do?

Nicole jumps at the voice. She slowly turns around.

NICOLE

I can't...I can't believe you're stalking me.

Alex shakes her head no.

MATT

Stalking you? I came down for a coffee.

NICOLE

Right. It just so happens we're here at the same time? Please.

MATT

It's the only Starbucks in the building, Sylvia. Wait, I mean, *Nicole*.

Matt starts to walk to the end of the line.

NICOLE

I can explain that.

Matt stops.

MATT

You know what, you don't need to.

Matt starts walking to the end of the line again. Alex walks over with Nicole's coffee in her hand.

ALEX

That went well.

NICOLE

Shut up.

Nicole grabs her coffee from Alex and storms off.

INT. NICOLE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nicole sits on her couch. Flips open her laptop and starts surfing the internet. She pauses on an article: AUTOMOTIVE COMPANY SEEKS NEW AGENCY.

She clicks on it. As she starts reading, her face turns bleak. She looks over at the picture frame on the table. It's her mom. She flips it over.

NICOLE

Don't judge me.

She looks over to the other side and Bella is staring at her.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

You either.

INT. PALMER'S OFFICE - DAY

Palmer is watching a video on his computer of a cat chasing a laser pointer. Nicole walks in the door.

NICOLE
Why didn't you tell me?

PALMER
About the cat? Didn't know you'd care.

Nicole closes the door.

NICOLE
No, about Chevy.

PALMER
Oh that, well I kind of did.

NICOLE
If they leave we have no clients.

PALMER
Right. That's where the layoffs kind of come in.

NICOLE
So Davis is our only hope?

Palmer looks her in the eye.

PALMER
I told you I wouldn't ask, if it wasn't important.

EXT. RIVERWALK - DAY

Alex and Nicole are eating salads on their laps as scores of people walk up and down the riverwalk. Alex flips open her salad container and places her small piece of bread on the top.

ALEX
How's the salad?

NICOLE
I'm going to do it.

ALEX
Do what? Wait.

NICOLE
Chevy is looking for another
agency. If we don't land Davis...we
won't have any clients.

Alex's face drops.

ALEX
Seriously? Love this town.

NICOLE
Yep. We'll all be out of jobs. Keep
that quiet though. Don't want to
startle people.

Suddenly, Dani walks up to them.

DANI
Keep what quiet?

ALEX
Umm...that Justin Beiber was actually
a girl...at one time. Sex change
operation. When he was like 4.

Nicole just looks at Alex as she gets deeper and deeper in
her lie.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Totally explains his soft features.
It was tragic, really.

DANI
Umm...no he's not. And I'm 22, I
don't care about Justin Beiber.

ALEX
Maybe it was a Jonas brother?

Dani ignores Alex and turns towards Nicole.

DANI
So, I told everyone you had more
contact issues yesterday. But, I
think Palmer wants us to meet with
him to come up with a plan today.

ALEX
Oh, she's got a plan.

Nicole just shakes her head.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Actually, there's your plan right
now.

Alex points down the riverwalk. There, Matt is jogging in shorts. Sweat glistens off his body.

ALEX (CONT'D)
And he's sweaty.

Dani looks over. Alex quickly covers her eyes. Nicole looks confused.

ALEX (CONT'D)
What? She's too young.

Dani tries to shake off Alex's hands. Matt gets closer.

NICOLE
I don't want to do this.

ALEX
In and out. Do this for those 150
people up there. Do this for me. Do
this for you.

Nicole takes a deep breath and stands up. She walks over to the coin-operated binoculars. She looks up, just as Matt runs by.

NICOLE
Hey!

Matt has his headphones on, but sees Nicole waving him down. Alex is sitting with Dani.

ALEX
Let's hope she does this.

DANI
What are you guys being so cryptic
about?

ALEX
Women stuff. We'll tell you in like
ten years.

DANI
Is this about menopause? Because my
mom is about your age and...

ALEX
You little...

Alex shoves the piece of bread from her salad into Dani's mouth.

Matt stops in front of Nicole and takes out his earphones.

MATT
How's Canada?

NICOLE
Bustling as ever. You never let me explain myself.

Matt puts his headphones back in.

MATT
You don't have to. I understand.
I'm just a stranger.

Matt starts jogging away. Nicole pauses for a minute then jogs after him. Suddenly her heel cracks, sending her falling to the ground in a heap.

Matt looks back. He sees Nicole fall and runs back.

MATT (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

Nicole grabs her other heel off and throws it into the river.

NICOLE
Stupid shoes.

Matt helps her up.

MATT
Nice arm.

Nicole starts tearing up.

MATT (CONT'D)
You sure you're okay?

NICOLE
What did I just do? I loved those shoes.

Nicole starts limping back to the building.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
I'm fine. Just twisted it.

MATT
Let me help you.

NICOLE

It's okay, I know you're not a doctor.

MATT

True, but my specialty is sweeping women off their feet.

Matt picks up Nicole and starts carrying her back to the building.

INT. ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

Matt puts Nicole down. And puts on his shirt. The two walk in together. Nicole is still limping.

NICOLE

So that's why I acted like that. I'm sorry, I owe you an apology.

MATT

Divorced? Really? You're still so young.

NICOLE

Yeah, the night we met. At the bar. That was actually my divorce party.

MATT

You celebrated that? I guess I'll never get women.

NICOLE

It was a spur of the moment thing. The party, not the divorce. That was over quite a few years ago.

MATT

So I was a rebound bet? Wow. It happens, I guess. Just wish it was more real. I really liked Sylvia.

Nicole mutters something under her breath.

NICOLE

So did I.

MATT

What?

NICOLE

Nothing.

Nicole smiles, as they walk to the elevators.

MATT

Well, thanks.

NICOLE

Thanks? I should be thanking you.

MATT

For carrying you? What I did was nothing. You didn't have to tell me the truth. And definitely didn't have to mention your divorce.

NICOLE

Right. Well, I guess, you're welcome then?

Matt nods. Then turns around and walks to the elevator buttons. Nicole takes a deep breath.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Need anyone to show you around town? Maybe grab a bite to eat?

Matt turns around.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Want to go shopping with me for new shoes?

Matt laughs.

MATT

Yeah, I'd love that. Is it okay, if Bryan comes. The kid has nothing really to do here.

Nicole gets a devilish grin on her face.

NICOLE

Of course, perfect. How about we meet down in the lobby at 5? That's when I usually get off. Work! I mean when I get off work. Not that I don't get off. I get off as much as...I'm going to go.

Nicole's face turns flush and she starts shaking her head. Matt laughs.

MATT

Can't wait.

NICOLE
Great. See ya then.

Matt's not sure to go in for the handshake or a hug. Nicole sticks out her hand. Matt looks at it. Then sticks out his hand as well. The two shake. Nicole limps away shaking her head.

INT. ESCALATOR - NIGHT

Nicole walks in front. Alex is trailing slightly behind.

ALEX
Why am I doing this again?

NICOLE
Because you're to blame for all of this. So...you're going to make nice with his assistant and help me out.

ALEX
But the guys such a little twerp.

NICOLE
You're doing this.

ALEX
Fine.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Bryan and Matt are standing in front of the fountain in the lobby. Bryan is holding flowers.

BRYAN
You're Dad called, sir. He wanted to know how the meeting was.

MATT
Why didn't he just call me?

BRYAN
Not sure.

Matt shakes his head.

MATT
What did you tell him?

BRYAN

I told him everything went smooth. We told them some things we're looking for and their team was going to have something ready by next Tuesday. Oh, I left your little crush out.

MATT

My crush?

BRYAN

Yes, sir. Your crush. From Friday.

MATT

She's not a crush. She's just...interesting.

BRYAN

If that's what you say, sir.

MATT

Please, stop calling me sir. I'm only like four years older than you.

BRYAN

Five, sir.

MATT

For once, just act normal. You're not my assistant tonight. We're on a double date. Calling me "sir" makes me feel like I'm my dad.

BRYAN

I will try not to call you sir, sir.

Matt just rolls his eyes.

MATT

Great. That should go well.

Matt looks up and walking towards him is Nicole. He smiles.

MATT (CONT'D)

Can I have my flowers now?

Matt grabs the flowers. Bryan looks up and sees Alex walking this way. His eyes grow large. And mouth opens just a bit as he sees her.

MATT (CONT'D)
Do you want the flowers?

BRYAN
No, of course not.

MATT
You sure? Looking a little flush
there.

BRYAN
I'm good.

Nicole and Alex walk closer.

NICOLE
You better sell this, sister.

ALEX
It's already sold.

Nicole smiles at Matt. They walk up.

NICOLE
Flowers? Um...uh...well. Thank you, but
this...this isn't a date. You know
that, right?

Matt feels Nicole's uneasiness and quickly corrects it.

MATT
Oh, yeah. I was just holding these
for Bryan.

Matt hands them to Bryan with a wink.

NICOLE
Oh, okay.

Bryan reluctantly takes the flowers and hands them to Alex.

BRYAN
Um...these are for you.

ALEX
Roses? Really? Can we get anymore
cliché? Thanks, any way.

Alex walks right by. Nicole looks at Alex walk away. She
turns towards Bryan.

NICOLE

Lovely thought. She's just kind of walks to the beat of her own drummer.

MATT

Who? Tommy Lee? Brutal.

Bryan turns and just sighs. He places the flowers on the nearby sofa.

NICOLE

Where would you like to go?

MATT

It's your town. Your tour.

NICOLE

Cool. Alex, said there's a cool bar not too far from here. Let's start there.

MATT

Works for us.

Alex and Nicole walk up to the doorman. Matt turns to Bryan.

MATT (CONT'D)

Sorry, about that.

BRYAN

Please, sir, you felt the need to abort. Totally understand. My body can bounce back much faster after being run over by a bus than your older more frail one. Thank you.

MATT

Right. That's a little fiest in ya, right there. I like that.

BRYAN

Just doing my job.

Matt and Bryan catch up to the girls.

EXT. CITY CLUB - NIGHT

Matt and Nicole step out of the cab and look at the marquee.

NICOLE

I've never been here. But Alex loves it.

MATT

Great.

Alex and Bryan walk in first.

INT. CITY CLUB - CONTINUOUS

The hardcore industrial club is dark with flashes of strobe lights in the corner. Several people are walking around with horns attached to their head.

One rather large man with horns, snorts at Bryan as he walks by.

BRYAN

Nice, horsey.

Matt looks over and Nicole's face is full of shock. Alex is living it up as she moves towards the bar. Matt half smiles to the man with the horns. They move through the crowd to the bar. Nicole turns to Alex.

NICOLE

What are you doing?

ALEX

Having fun. What are you doing?

NICOLE

Entertaining clients.

Alex points to some people writhing on the dance floor. One dressed like a devil, the other an angel.

ALEX

And that's not entertaining?

NICOLE

No, actually it's rather frightening. On many, many levels.

ALEX

Loosen up. Have a drink.

The four of them gather around the bar. Nicole turns to Matt.

NICOLE

I'm sorry about this.

MATT

This is some intense people watching.

Matt points to the woman in the corner.

MATT (CONT'D)
I think she's actually the last unicorn.

Alex looks over.

ALEX
It's devils and angels night.

A woman dressed like an angel, with white face paint, walks up to Bryan and touches the lapel of his blazer. Bryan gives an uneasy smile.

MATT
Looks like somebody likes you.

The woman turns her face, to show the other side painted red like a devil. She snarls at Bryan. Bryan jumps and runs behind Matt.

NICOLE
Maybe we should go?

ALEX
Seriously?

NICOLE
Yeah. I don't think this is the best place. Maybe somewhere more tame.

ALEX
Whatevs.

INT. TGIF FRIDAY'S - CONTINUOUS

Alex is sitting in the booth with her arms folded.

NICOLE
Now isn't this better?

ALEX
Whatevs.

Bryan takes a sip from his soda.

MATT
What an interesting night. One extreme to the other.

NICOLE
Sorry, this is more my speed.

ALEX
I'm going to the bar.

Alex grabs Bryan's arm.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Come on, you're buying me a drink.

Bryan just nods and the two walk away.

MATT
I think Bryan really likes Alex.

NICOLE
Let's hope not for his physical and
mental well being. She can do a lot
of damage to men. Kind of chews
them up and spits them out. So,
anyway, what's your story? You're
obviously not a doctor like you
mentioned from our first meeting.

Suddenly, Nicole's phone rings. She looks at the number.

MATT
To be fair, I said I might be.

NICOLE
Will you excuse me? I have to take
this.

Up at the bar, Alex and Bryan are standing there.

ALEX
Seriously? Not a Johnny Vegas? Or
Lemon Drop? Or even Pucker?

BRYAN
Nope.

ALEX
You are one crazy enigma.

Alex looks at the bartender.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Garcon, line 'em up.

Nicole returns to the table. It's obvious she's flustered.

NICOLE

You ever have that one person that can just touch your buttons. I mean...press your buttons? Not touch...not that I don't have anyone touching my buttons. Believe me my buttons get touched. I'm just...see how mad he gets me?

MATT

Whoa, slow down. Your ex?

NICOLE

Yeah, I just...he just infuriates me.

MATT

I know how it is.

NICOLE

You do? You're a trust fund baby, no offense. What do you know about drama?

Matt takes a sip of his drink.

MATT

None taken. You want drama? Where to start? Well, I pretty much was raised by my housekeeper - Anna Lucia. My Dad wasn't really around much as you can imagine. My mom actually left when I was five. She married a Vegas impressionist. I have to admit though it makes for interesting Thanksgivings. We set the table for 4, but never know how many guests will show up. I once broke bread with Jimmy Carter, JFK and Nixon.

Nicole laughs.

MATT (CONT'D)

While all the other kids were playing baseball or at camp, I was learning how to behave in meetings, and looking over spreadsheets. Had to carry on the legacy.

NICOLE

That doesn't sound like fun.

MATT

Nope. Not when your twenty-seven and definitely not when you're seven. Then I went away to school. Had to study business at Daddy's alma mater, Stanford.

NICOLE

What did you want to do?

MATT

I don't know. Anything but that at the time.

NICOLE

Stanford's a great school.

MATT

Yeah, one of the best. Just feel like I live his life, more than my own sometimes, you know?

Nicole nods.

NICOLE

Yeah, I can understand that.

MATT

Even who I dated. Like when he wanted me to go out with this girl Sheila.

NICOLE

Did you like her?

MATT

Like her? I didn't even know her. Dad thought it would be great to merge not just two companies, but two families.

NICOLE

Wow.

MATT

Yeah, but right now here I am away from all that, sitting across from a very beautiful girl in a T.G.I. Fridays in suburban Detroit. Amazing how things have a way of just working out.

NICOLE

Well, it is better than having all those horny people around. Not that you're not horny. Or me? I mean I'm sure you're as horny as the next guy, just not...I mean the people with the things on their head. Okay, I'm just going to shut up now.

Matt starts laughing.

MATT

I wish you wouldn't. I kind of like talking to you. You're so much more fun than Sylvia.

Matt winks.

MATT (CONT'D)

So what happened between you and Mr. Frustrating? If you don't mind me asking.

NICOLE

Um...well...actually...

Nicole looks over at the bar.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Hold that thought.

Nicole sees Alex laying on the bar doing body shots. Bryan is just standing nearby, pretending he doesn't see what is going on. Matt looks over.

ALEX

Woooo! Yeah!

MATT

Can you do that in a T.G.I.Friday's?

Nicole shakes her head.

NICOLE

I'm guessing it's not the kind of flair they were hoping for.

A man dressed in a suit appears from the back and starts walking over to the table.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

INT. ALEX'S CUBE - CONTINUOUS

Alex is sitting in her cube with sunglasses on, working on her computer. Bill walks by.

BILL

You look like crap. No check that, you look like whatever crap stepped in. You know where it oozes in between the treads. Have you even heard of makeup?

ALEX

Bite me.

BILL

I'm afraid I'd get some sort of disease or something.

ALEX

Not in the mood.

BILL

Neither would anyone who looked at you. You're the poster child for Instant Turn-off.

ALEX

Such an ass.

BILL

Thanks. It's from "Squat to Look Hot."

Alex lowers her sunglasses.

BILL (CONT'D)

Need the one-sheeters today.

Bill walks away past Nicole, who is walking towards Alex's cube. Alex repositions her sunglasses. Nicole stops at the cube. She leans over.

NICOLE

Really? Body shots? You thought that was a good idea?

ALEX

Please, I have a headache.

NICOLE

We could've lost the account.

ALEX

I was just having some fun. If you haven't noticed, I'm not your typical T.G.I.Friday's kinda gal.

NICOLE

Duely noted.

ALEX

And it's Bryan's fault. The twerp wouldn't drink any of the shots I bought him.

Palmer walks up.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Can't let good alcohol go to waste.

PALMER

Am I interrupting anything?

NICOLE

Nope. Just letting her know what I found out.

PALMER

Do tell.

Nicole pauses for a minute.

NICOLE

Ummm...he likes baseball. But never really got to play as a kid because he was forced into board meetings and had to read spreadsheets from an early age.

Palmer pauses. Then suddenly his face turns to pure excitement.

PALMER

Of course. Good work, Collins.

Nicole shrugs her shoulders and smiles.

NICOLE

It was nothing.

PALMER

No, this is perfect. Take him to the game this afternoon.

NICOLE

But, sir. My meetings...

PALMER

No worries, the intern will handle them. We need more intel.

ALEX

I should probably go too then. He'll have Bryan there and I'm sure...

PALMER

Nope, need the one-sheets. Something around baseball, perhaps. Collins, you okay to go solo?

Alex keeps shaking her head "no." Nicole glances at her and then back up at Palmer.

NICOLE

Yes, sir.

ALEX

I'll remember this.

NICOLE

I won't let you forget it. Now jump on Matt Damon and do some research. Big client presentation next week.

ALEX

Whateves.

EXT. PEOPLE MOVER STATION - DAY

Nicole and Matt wait for the train to come in.

MATT

So your boss just gave you the tickets?

NICOLE

Yep. I think they're really good seats too. At least I hope, he makes like more money than most third-world countries.

MATT

Cool. Thanks for the invite then.

NICOLE

Sorry, about last night. The whole getting kicked out of a restaurant thing.

MATT

No worries. Never thought I would be kicked out of T.G.I.Friday's, that's one to check off the bucket list.

Nicole smiles as the train comes roaring in.

INT. COMERICA PARK - CONCOURSE - DAY

The sun is shining through the concourse area. Matt and Nicole walk through the crowds. Matt has a big smile on his face.

MATT

I can't even tell you the last baseball game I went to.

NICOLE

Well, I thought you might like it, after talking last night.

MATT

I love it.

INT. SOUVENIR SHOP - DAY

Nicole and Matt are standing at the register. He points to a Tigers jersey. The man behind the counter grabs it and puts it on the counter.

INT. COMERICA PARK - CONCOURSE - DAY

Standing in a hot dog vendor line, Matt has a beer in his hand, while Nicole is holding a yard daiquiri drink. She slurps at it. Matt just looks at her. The vendor hands the hot dogs to him and has to snap him to attention. Matt realizes he was staring. The vendor hands them over.

INT. COMERICA PARK - CONCOURSE - DAY

Matt grabs a ball and delivers a strike. The digital readout places the speed at about 55. Matt looks disappointed. Nicole grabs the next baseball from him. Motions for him to step aside and delivers an underhand strike. The readout lights up at 72. Nicole jumps full of excitement. Matt stands there in shock.

INT. COMERICA PARK - SEATS - DAY

Matt and Nicole are sitting in the front row down the first baseline. Nicole is holding cotton candy. She looks over at Matt.

Matt starts to yawn as he's watching the game. Nicole tries to stuff cotton candy in his mouth.

NICOLE
None of that, mister.

Matt playfully tries to push her face into the cotton candy.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Okay, I give. I give.

Matt releases his hold.

MATT
This has been an amazing day.

Nicole points to the scoreboard.

NICOLE
Especially when I threw the ball
harder than you. Plus, they're
winning.

Matt just stares into Nicole's eyes.

MATT
No, I'm the one winning.

Suddenly, Nicole's phone buzzes. Nicole glances at it and glances back at the game. Her whole demeanor changes. Matt looks over.

MATT (CONT'D)
Mr. Frustration again?

NICOLE
Call him, Mr. Asshole. We're
officially divorced for a week, but
he won't leave me alone. I swear he
has some sort of camera on me. As
soon as I'm having fun, he calls or
texts.

MATT
Well, it's none of my business, but
I think you have to stop
responding.

NICOLE
You know what? It is none of your
business.

MATT
I'm sorry. I didn't mean...I'm just
trying to help.

Nicole turns towards the game. Matt does the same. There's an
awkward silence that passes.

MATT (CONT'D)
I mean...I know it's not my place.
And I have no idea what went on
between you two. But, it just seems
to me like he craves attention.

NICOLE
From just about everyone.

MATT
Right. So if you actually respond,
you're giving him what he wants.

NICOLE
But, if I don't respond, he keeps
calling and texting.

MATT
Yeah, so.

NICOLE
So, it's annoying.

Nicole reaches down and hands Matt some peanuts. Matt passes.

MATT
Do you always do this?

NICOLE
Do what?

MATT
Try to avoid things.

NICOLE
What? I'm not avoiding...

Nicole hands Matt some cotton candy.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Cotton candy?

MATT

You're right. My mistake.

Matt looks back at the game. Nicole watches him for a second. Suddenly, a foul ball comes screaming at Nicole. Nicole ducks, but has no where to go. Matt sticks out his hand and spears the screaming line drive just as it was about to hit Nicole. The crowd cheers.

NICOLE

Nice reflexes.

Nicole looks at his face. Matt's face is turning beat red. Tears start welling up in his eyes. But he won't let go of the ball.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

You okay?

Matt's trying to hold it together, but shakes his head no. An USHER rushes down the steps.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

I think he needs medical attention.

USHER

Sir, are you okay? Come with me.

Matt is still trying to fight back the pain and follows the usher up the steps. Nicole follows him.

INT. FIRST-AID ROOM - DAY

Matt sits on a chair with his left hand, up to his wrist, in a cast. A DOCTOR looks over it.

DOCTOR

There ya go. You're all set.

The doctor slaps the cast.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Nice and solid.

Matt winces a bit. Nicole walks in. He looks up and smiles.

MATT

Sorry, to ruin the day.

NICOLE

Sorry? That almost hit me. I thought you were in boardrooms while other kids were playing baseball?

MATT

I've played a game or two in my life.

NICOLE

Thank God. Otherwise, I think I might have stitch marks on my face.

MATT

You'd look good even with stitch marks.

The doctor is standing there. He fakes throwing up.

DOCTOR

I'm sorry. I'm still here. Can we wait like five minutes to get all gooey and stuff?

NICOLE

We're not getting gooey.

DOCTOR

Sure, and Charlie Sheen's not a cokehead.

MATT

I know Charlie Sheen.

DOCTOR

And?

MATT

And...I can't really deny that.

DOCTOR

Great. Now, in two weeks or so the bones should heal, so you can see your regular doctor and have him cut this thing off. I'm out of here. That guy over there had too many of those slushy drinks. Gotta go pump his stomach. My momma was right when she said, it would be cleaner job if I was a garbageman. Commence getting all gooey.

The doctor puts on a full facemask and walks away. Matt turns towards Nicole.

MATT

I still say you'd look great with stitches.

Nicole hits him in the shoulder. She shakes her hand a bit.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Dani is looking around for a pen. She is searching the cube - high and low. Alex walks up. She looks better and no longer has the sunglasses on.

ALEX

What'cha doing?

Dani jumps.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Easy there. You look like Lindsay Lohan after a bender. What's up, jumpy?

DANI

I'm sorry. I have three meetings with the clients in a row. I'm just...I'm just...I'm just...

ALEX

Hyperventilating a bit?

DANI

No. Nervous. I can't find my pen.

Alex grabs the one from behind her ear.

ALEX

Take mine.

DANI

Thanks.

ALEX

And just relax, you'll be fine. Just picture them all in their underwear.

Alex walks away. Dani looks at the pen and sees that one half of it is all chewed up. She immediately drops it.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dani stands in front of the room. Bill and two clients, one male and one female, are sitting across the table. She takes a deep breath. Then closes her eyes. She opens them and sees everyone in their underwear. Bill is wearing boxers, the male client is wearing a bra and panties, as is the female client.

Dani closes her eyes once more, but opens them to see the same thing.

DANI

Bad idea.

Just then Alex walks in.

ALEX

Hey everyone, sorry I'm late.

BILL

Great the wicked witch of the west.

ALEX

And I missed you too, Bill.

(under her breath)

With that tazer, the poison dart.

The car bomb.

Alex sits down and winks at Dani. She takes a deep breath and starts with her meeting.

DANI

So, as you all know, we're here to look over some of the creative for the ad units...

EXT. PEOPLE MOVER STATION - DAY

Matt and Nicole hop off the train. And start walking down the steps.

NICOLE

So that's it?

MATT

Yeah, sorry, I'm not the play boy you hoped for.

NICOLE

No, that's not it. I just...the site just said you slept your way through the Jessicas.

MATT

It's called sensationalism. I promise you the only Jessica I dated was Alba. And that lasted maybe two weeks. When I was ten. We went to the same school in Pomona.

NICOLE

But the pictures?

MATT

We were at functions. When your dad is worth half a billion you get a lot of celebrities to hang out at your parties. Celebrities attract lots of photographers. It's a vicious circle really.

NICOLE

Wow. Interesting.

The two start walking down the steps. Suddenly, Nicole sneezes, but she tries to hold back, so instead of typical sneeze, hers comes out super high-pitched. Matt looks over at her not sure what just happened. He starts laughing.

MATT

What the hell was that?

Nicole looks at him.

NICOLE

Shut up.

MATT

No seriously? Sounded like a dog toy.

NICOLE

It's just the way I sneeze. Stop.

MATT

It was cute. Wow, even your sneezes are adorable. Must be a rough life.

Nicole sneezes again. The same way. Matt just busts out laughing.

INT. ALEX'S CUBE - CONTINUOUS

Alex is furiously typing.

BILL

Skank, done with the one-sheeters?
Palmer wants to see them pronto.

ALEX

No, some guy with a butt cheek chin
wouldn't give me the files right
away.

BILL

It shows strength of character.

ALEX

I swear when you drink hot
chocolate and it drips down, it
just looks like you forgot to wipe.

Nicole walks up.

NICOLE

Okay, that was really disgusting.

Alex looks up.

ALEX

Oh, look who's back from her
baseball game? Where's pretty boy?

NICOLE

He went to his room. He broke his
hand.

ALEX

Whoa! Sounds like some of my dates.

NICOLE

No, it was nothing like your dates.
He wasn't wearing a spiked collar
for one thing.

ALEX

That was one time and you know it.
Any way, what happened?

NICOLE

He saved me. Grabbed a ball out of
mid air. And...and he's not who you
said he was. Like at all. He's...

Alex smiles.

ALEX

Oh my gosh, you like him.

Nicole shakes her head no.

NICOLE

No, I don't. He's still a relative stranger. I barely know anything about him.

ALEX

Really? You know his dad is filthy rich. What more is there?

NICOLE

Right. Well, he's also funny, had a tough childhood, loves baseball and is a good dancer. Plus, he does this cute little thing with the corner of his mouth when he laughs. Like it's only half open.

ALEX

You're totally gaga over this guy.

NICOLE

What? No.

ALEX

Really? Then why are you grinning ear to ear, like you just found out Macy's was having a Half Off Sale?

NICOLE

Whatever. I just enjoyed today. Can we leave it at that?

ALEX

Whatevs. Fight the truth, but remember this, the truth can lay the smack down.

NICOLE

Right. So how's Dani?

ALEX

Avoid the situation.

NICOLE

I'm not avoiding anything.

ALEX

Sure you are. You'd be proud of your little "mini-me." She had three client presentations while you were out gallivanting.

NICOLE
Oh my gosh, I forgot.

ALEX
Luckily, I took her under my wing.

NICOLE
Oh man.

Alex bends her arm like a wing and looks under it. She reaches across with the other arm as if feeding the young bird under her arm.

ALEX
No harm, no foul. Get it? Fowl?
Bird. Wing. Where do I come up with
this stuff.

Nicole runs away. Alex turns towards Bill.

ALEX (CONT'D)
You get it, right? Fowl. Like the
bird. No sense of humor that one.

BILL
Right. One-sheeters!

ALEX
Keep your pants on. They're almost
done.

BILL
How about I take them off and you
kiss it.

ALEX
Not if you were a frog and I knew
you'd become Ryan Reynolds.

INT. NICOLE'S CUBE - DAY

Nicole runs down to her cube. She looks over at Dani.
Everything seems fine.

NICOLE
How'd it go?

Dani takes a deep breath and then rattles off everything.

DANI
Oh hey. Oh my gosh, this was the
best day ever. I totally presented
to three different clients.
(MORE)

DANI (CONT'D)

Alex was extremely helpful. It was like I was in school again, only I wasn't in school, I was presenting to people in suits. It was amazing. I just pictured them all in their underwear, speaking of that did you know Paul wears a ladies' bra and garters. It was actually very cute. But not on him. Any way, how was your day?

Nicole just shakes her head trying to process everything Dani just said.

NICOLE

Alex helped you?

DANI

Yeah, she even came into the meeting for moral support.

NICOLE

Alex? The girl upstairs? Always wears leather...that Alex?

DANI

Yeah, I know. I thought she hated me. But I guess not. It was so awesome. I can't wait to do it again.

NICOLE

Wow, that's great.

DANI

So how'd the baseball game go?

Nicole starts smiling.

NICOLE

It was fun. We won. And...Alex helped you?

DANI

I know. Amazing, right?

INT. ALEX'S CUBE - CONTINUOUS

Nicole walks up. Alex is sitting and furiously typing.

NICOLE

You helped someone?

Alex stands up in her cube.

ALEX

Shhh! You want that B.S. to get around?

NICOLE

I'm just shocked.

ALEX

The kid needed a push.

NICOLE

But, really, the underwear thing? She thinks Paul wears a bra and garters.

ALEX

And you have proof he doesn't?

NICOLE

Good point.

ALEX

Now, if you'll excuse me, Bill's watching me like I'm the caterer on the Biggest Loser show. It's unnerving. I gotta get these done.

INT. MATT'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bryan is sitting on the chair in the corner. The shower is running.

BRYAN

I can't keep telling him your busy. It's been over a week. I think he wants to talk to you.

Matt pops his head out of the bathroom.

MATT

I understand. I just want to do something on my own this time. He retired last year. It's time he trusts me, rather than be there over my shoulder making the decision for me.

Matt pops back in the bathroom.

BRYAN

It's none of my business, sir. But, I think that's something you have to tell him.

Matt pops his head back out.

MATT

You don't think I've tried? I can handle this task. I'm in my thirties, I can do this. All I do is pick the best creative.

Matt pops his head back in to the bathroom.

BRYAN

Sir, I understand.

Matt pops back out.

MATT

Cut the "sir" crap.

BRYAN

I don't know what to say, if I don't say sir.

MATT

How about Matt? We're friends. Oh, can you iron that shirt?

Matt points to a shirt on a hanger in the closet.

BRYAN

Fine, Matt.

Bryan grabs the shirt, the iron and the ironing board and walks to the side.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Again, it's none of my business, but do you think you should be going out with her again tonight?

MATT

What? Now you're starting to sound like the old man. We're just friends. You should've heard her sneeze today.

BRYAN

Sir?

MATT

What? It was seriously the world's cutest sneeze. I mean, it sounded like someone just stepped on Elmo's foot.

BRYAN

You're definitely just friends.

Matt walks out of the bathroom with two ties.

MATT

Blue or red?

BRYAN

Blue.

MATT

Right, going with the red.

Matt walks back in to the bathroom.

BRYAN

I know, si...Matt, but I just think maybe it's best to lay low this close to the presentation.

MATT (O.C.)

If you're so worried about me. Come with. Alex will be there.

BRYAN

Right. A couple days ago that might make me jump. But, gotta be honest, I'm a bit frightened of her now.

Matt walks out all dressed up.

MATT

A roller coaster is frightening too. But the ups and downs can be amazing.

BRYAN

I understand that was your big metaphor moment, but it really kind of fell flat, Matt.

MATT

I liked you better when you called me sir.

BRYAN

Yes, sir.

Matt laughs and hits Bryan on the arm.

MATT

Just kidding. Let's try to have
some fun tonight.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Matt and Bryan sit on one side of the table, while Alex and Nicole sit on the other. The restaurant itself is an elegant fine dining establishment with gorgeous views out the windows. And a soft classical chorus is playing in the background.

MATT

I couldn't believe it myself. It
had to be at least a fifteen clown
pile up. Last time I went to the
circus, I swear.

Nicole laughs. Alex looks bored.

ALEX

Wow, this is a crazy night.

NICOLE

Stop it. We'll hit the bar after
here. Enjoy your...

Nicole looks at Alex's plate. It's filled with assorted greens and bricks of tofu.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

...whatever it is, you ordered.

BRYAN

It's tofu lasagna. A vegan
delicacy. It's filled with protein,
fiber and pretty much everything
else your body needs. I mean, it's
probably the best thing for you on
the menu.

Alex looks up at Bryan and sees him in a different way.

ALEX

You know Tofu?

BRYAN

Know it? I've been a vegan for
about ten years.

ALEX
No kidding. I've been one for
three. It's tough. But so worth it.

BRYAN
I know, right?

Matt looks at Nicole. He nods to the side, like the two of
them should leave.

MATT
Wanna dance?

Nicole looks around.

NICOLE
But nobody else is dancing.

MATT
So?

Nicole looks at Matt and smiles.

NICOLE
I'd love to.

Nicole gives her hand to Matt.

MATT
We'll be right back.

Alex and Bryan don't even acknowledge that they are leaving.

ALEX
What do you do for breakfasts? I
loved bacon. And...

Matt escorts Nicole out, towards the bar.

MATT
I thought maybe we should leave
them alone.

Nicole nods and puts her arm around Matt.

NICOLE
You're a pleasant surprise.

MATT
I'll take that as a compliment.

NICOLE
I meant it as one.

The two start dancing to the classical music.

MATT

Can I ask you a question?

NICOLE

Of course.

MATT

How on Earth did you and Alex ever become friends?

Matt laughs as he asks. Nicole laughs back.

NICOLE

We're definitely different. But, there's no one I'd rather have in my corner. She'd go to bat for you in a second. I was twenty-two.

MATT

So it was last year?

NICOLE

Umm...right. It was last year. And I had a huge presentation with Palmer. It was a crazy timeline, unbelievable pressure. Everyone else pretty much bailed on me. This isn't an industry where interns get much respect. But, she stayed with me till one in the morning. Helped me get through it the next day. Even wrote some of what I was going to say. So for that, I feel like I always owe her. Of course, she did give me the advice to picture everyone in their underwear.

MATT

Really? What am I wearing?

Nicole close her eyes for a second then reopens them.

NICOLE

Boxer briefs. For sure.

MATT

I don't know. We'll have to wait and see.

Suddenly, a WAITRESS taps them on the shoulder.

WAITRESS

Umm...can you come with me please?

Matt and Nicole both looked shock.

MATT

Sure.

Matt and Nicole follow the waitress back to their table.

WAITRESS

They've been doing this for like five minutes now. I think it's totally freakin' out the other patrons.

Nicole and Matt look over at the table where Bryan and Alex are heavily making out. Matt and Nicole can't believe what they're seeing and the two start laughing. Matt looks over at Nicole.

MATT

We're getting kicked out of here too, aren't we?

Nicole just nods.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Bryan and Alex are standing in the back against the window of the elevator. Matt and Nicole are standing in front. Alex looks at Bryan. The two suddenly come together and start making out again. Nicole and Matt don't even flinch.

NICOLE

Can you wait till the doors open?

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The elevator doors open. Matt and Nicole step out. The doors start to close.

BRYAN

Um...sir, I'm going to be..

ALEX

He's gonna be late.

Suddenly, they start making out again as the doors close.

MATT

Can't say I saw that one coming.

NICOLE
Please, with Alex nothing surprises
me.

MATT
You want to go for a walk.

NICOLE
Sure.

EXT. RIVERWALK - NIGHT

Matt and Nicole stroll the riverwalk. The light of the boats and the shore on the other side of the river illuminate their walk.

MATT
So are you guys ready for the pitch
tomorrow?

NICOLE
Yeah, I think so. I've seen some of
the work and I think you'll be
impressed.

MATT
I'm definitely impressed.

Matt just stares at Nicole for a second. Nicole blushes a bit.

MATT (CONT'D)
I know we hardly know each other,
but you know how sometimes you
just...well, like in your job. You go
into a client presentation. And
everything just comes easy. You
don't have to work at it. And...it
just seems like second nature. Ya
know?

NICOLE
I do. I really do.

Suddenly, Nicole's phone rings. She looks down and her demeanor changes again. She looks up at Matt.

MATT
Mr. Asshole?

Nicole nods and motions to Matt that she's going to step away for a second. Matt gives a reluctant nod.

Nicole takes two steps back and then throws her phone underhand over Matt and into the river.

A giant smile comes across Matt's face.

MATT (CONT'D)

Whoa!

NICOLE

He's not going to ruin such a wonderful night.

MATT

But you just threw your phone in the river.

Nicole nods, then smiles.

NICOLE

It's a work phone. As far as they know I lost it on the people mover.

Matt grabs Nicole's arm. He takes her underneath a light post.

MATT

C'mon. We never got to finish our dance.

NICOLE

We're not dancing out here. There's no music.

Nicole starts to walk away. Matt holds up his iPhone.

MATT

Taken care of.

"BEYOND THE SEA" starts playing. He stuffs the iPhone into the end of his cast.

NICOLE

Nice.

MATT

It comes in handy.

NICOLE

You're not for real, are you?

Matt wraps his arms around her and the two start dancing to the music.

MATT

Maybe. If you leave, you'll never
find out.

Nicole smiles and the two continue dancing in the spotlight
on the riverwalk.

Nicole leans in and kisses Matt. As she does fountains from
the ground spray up, soaking the two. Nicole cringes from the
water. Matt starts laughing. Then Nicole starts laughing and
the two start dancing again while the fountains go off around
them.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Matt and Nicole are both standing in the hallway of the
hotel, dripping wet.

MATT

You sure?

Nicole gently grabs Matt's head and draws him into her lips.

MATT (CONT'D)

Fair enough.

Matt opens the door. And the two walk through.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The alarm clock starts beeping. Nicole rolls over to the
right and tries to hit the alarm clock. But the alarm clock
isn't there. She continues rolling and hits the ground.

She looks around and sees Matt still lying on the bed. She
pauses and smiles, just staring at Matt. Matt wakes up. He
looks over on the ground and smiles back.

MATT

That smile is even more beautiful
in the morning.

Nicole smiles some more.

MATT (CONT'D)

Why are you on the floor?

Matt holds the covers up. Nicole crawls into bed with him.
She lays on his chest.

NICOLE

Can I tell you something?

MATT

Sure.

NICOLE

Promise not to get angry.

MATT

Wow. We've been seeing each other for a week and I already have to make that promise?

NICOLE

It's...I just want to tell you this before this goes any further.

MATT

We've already gone pretty far.

Matt smiles.

NICOLE

You know what I mean.

Nicole hits him on the arm.

MATT

Yeah, sure. I promise. I won't be angry. What is it?

NICOLE

Well, you know how Chevy is our only client? Umm...we're under review. So this RFP means everything to us.

MATT

What? I'm not following.

NICOLE

Wow, how do I say this?

MATT

Just say it.

Nicole takes a deep breath.

NICOLE

Well, I didn't plan for...um, I was...

Suddenly, Nicole's thought is cut short by a knock on the door.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

The door.

MATT
I didn't hear...

Another knock bellows out.

NICOLE
Definitely the door. Better go get
it.

Matt smiles.

MATT
Right.

Matt gets up, grabs his pants and slips them on. He looks back at Nicole and smiles.

Matt walks to the door. He slowly opens the door, revealing MR. DAVIS. MR. DAVIS, in his late sixties, oozes with charisma.

MATT (CONT'D)
Dad?

MR. DAVIS smiles.

MR. DAVIS
My boy. You honestly didn't think
I'd let you do this on your own,
did you? Gimme a hug.

Matt gives him a hug as he does, he looks to his left and sees SHEILA. In her early twenties, Sheila is dressed like she comes from money. Because she does.

MATT
Sheila?

MR. DAVIS
I thought I'd bring her along. A
little reunited rendezvous.

Nicole is sitting on the bed and scoots towards the end as she hears Matt talking.

SHEILA
Hey, babe.

Matt gives a half smile.

MR. DAVIS
Aren't you going to invite us in?

Sheila looks around at the hotel. It's obvious it's not up to her standards.

SHEILA

Please before poor rubs off on me.

Mr. Davis looks over Matt's shoulder and sees Nicole.

MR. DAVIS

Oh, I see you've been busy with work.

MATT

It's not like that.

MR. DAVIS

It's always like that. Can't trust you with anything.

Sheila opens the door a little more and sees Nicole too.

SHEILA

Who is that?

MATT

Sheila, relax.

Nicole looks up and sees Sheila.

NICOLE

Matt, who's that?

MATT

Okay, this isn't what it looks like for either of you.

Suddenly, Sheila pushes past Matt and attacks Nicole, tackling her to the ground.

The two wrestle on the ground for a minute.

MR. DAVIS

Looks like I don't have to order the pay-per-view now.

MATT

Dad. Listen...

Matt makes a move for the door. But, suddenly, a cart rolls up right outside the door, cutting him off.

BELL HOP

Room servi...

The bellhop looks in and sees the two women wrestling and stops. Matt tries to get around him. There's such a commotion that the door opens across the hallway. It's Alex and Bryan.

ALEX
What the hell...

Alex, covered in a robe, looks past the bell hop and sees Sheila on top of Nicole.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Aw hell no.

Alex busts past everyone and throws Sheila off of Nicole.

MR. DAVIS
Seriously, this is better than
Skinamax.

Nicole gets up. Her hair tussled and a black eye. She walks towards Matt still just in her underwear and without saying a word walks right by him out the door. Alex goes after her.

BRYAN
What the hell happened...oh, good
morning, sir?

Bryan realizes Mr. Davis is there. Matt walks out to follow Nicole. And Alex stops him.

ALEX
Stop right there, pretty boy. I
don't know what happened? But, when
I find out, be sure that if you
hurt her in any way, your head will
be mounted on my wall. Right
between the Cheetah and the
Jackass.

Matt stops. Alex looks past Matt at Bryan.

ALEX (CONT'D)
And you...call me?

Alex winks.

BRYAN
Definitely.

Alex looks back at Matt and stares him down. Alex chases after Nicole. The bell hop just looks at Matt and shakes his hand.

BELL HOP

This was better than any tip.

MATT

Get out of here.

The bell hop nods and wheels the cart down the hall.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

A YOUNG MAN and his MOM are in the elevator.

YOUNG MAN

It's not as bad as you think.

MOM

I still don't like you staying in the city. It's dangerous. And there are whores running around all over the place.

YOUNG MAN

There is not...

The elevator doors open and standing there in just her underwear is Nicole. She gets in. Alex comes running down the hallway and sneaks into the elevator. The mom looks at the young man and steps out as the doors reopen. The young man stays.

As the doors are closing again, the mom yanks the boy from the elevator.

MOM

Get over here.

The doors shut.

ALEX

Are you okay?

Nicole looks up with a shiner under her eye and just starts crying. She falls into Alex's arms.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Matt takes a deep breath as he starts walking back to his room. His dad and Sheila are waiting there.

DAD

Looks like I came at the right time. Another one of your floozies?

SHEILA

Who was that bitch?

DAD

Hope she's not from the agency. I have bad news for them. The merger is back on. You and Sheila here need to rekindle whatever it is you had. We're going to go with Thompson's agency.

Matt ignores both of them and walks back in the room.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Matt slumps down on the bed. His head in his hands. Sheila walks in and puts her arm around him. He shakes her off.

SHEILA

What? I'm just trying to help.

MATT

I need to be alone right now.

Matt's Dad walks in.

DAD

I knew you weren't cut out for this. Your sister was the strong one.

Matt stands up.

MATT

Go to hell.

He walks out of the room.

DAD

You don't talk to me that way.

Matt just continues walking.

DAD (CONT'D)

Get back here.

INT. ALEX'S CUBE - DAY

Alex is furiously typing away. Bill stands up and glances over.

BILL
Hey, hair-weave, I need that copy
to flow it into the comps. Where is
it?

ALEX
Hold your horses.

BILL
If I hold them any tighter they're
going to die of strangulation. Now.

Dani walks up to Alex's cube.

DANI
Hey, I think you need to come here.

ALEX
I can't. SpongeBob Hotpants over
there has my ass to the fire.

DANI
Wow. I don't know what that means.

Bill sees them talking.

BILL
Quit the chit chat, Oprah, and try
actually putting some of those
words spewing out of our mouth on
paper for me.

Dani looks at Alex.

DANI
He's not very nice.

ALEX
Welcome to corporate America, kid.

DANI
Have you seen Nicole?

ALEX
Nope. Not since...let's just say no.

Dani's face turns white.

BILL
Hey Copperfield, words aren't going
to magically appear.

Alex looks back at Dani.

ALEX

Will you excuse me for one hot second?

Dani nods. She watches as Alex disappears into Bill's cube. Suddenly, there's a few loud slams coming from the cube, like a stapler.

Alex reappears.

ALEX (CONT'D)

That'll shut him up for a minute.

Alex sits back down and Dani just nods.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - LOBBY - DAY

Matt is waiting anxiously in the lobby. He can't stand still. Dani walks up.

DANI

Sorry, she's not here. I can call her for you.

MATT

No, you can't. She doesn't have her cell phone. Just tell her that Sheila means nothing to me. And that...and that I'll miss her very much.

DANI

Isn't the pitch today?

MATT

Yeah, I'm not going to be there. Just tell her. Please.

Dani nods. Brad walks up to Matt and Dani.

BRAD

I heard about you.

Dani looks confused. So does Matt.

MATT

Excuse me?

BRAD

You and your California ways. We don't play that game here, homie.

DANI

Brad, what are you doing?

MATT

Listen, man. I don't want any trouble.

BRAD

Trouble is what you found. And I, sir, am the pop-a-matic bubble.

MATT

Yeah. I don't know what that means. But I'm going to go. I have a plane to catch.

BRAD

Well before you gallivant off into the sunset, you should probably know that Nicole was just going out with you to get the pitch.

Matt's face turns expressionless. Dani looks confused.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Yeah, I overheard her and Palmer talking about her using her "feminie wiles."

DANI

That's what they were talking about on the steps.

Matt looks at Dani.

MATT

This is true?

DANI

Um...I...well, I'm not sure.

BRAD

I don't know what you two crazy kids had going on. But I do know, she was playing you, chief.

MATT

No...I don't believe it...

BRAD

Like a mariachi guitar. You think things just happen? Like it's fate or something?

MATT
Who are you?

BRAD
I'm Brad. Nicole's fiancée.

DANI
No, you're not.

BRAD
Boyfriend. I'm her boyfriend.

Dani looks at Matt.

DANI
No, he's not.

BRAD
I'm a friend. Okay, so just tootle-
on-oooh.

Matt clenches his jaw. He takes a deep breath.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Go...c'mon.

Brad walks past Matt and towards the door. Dani looks really confused.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Out the door with ya.

Matt starts walking towards the door.

BRAD (CONT'D)
There ya go. That's it. One foot in
front of the other. Until...

Matt walks out still shocked by the news.

BRAD (CONT'D)
...you're on the other side.

Matt stands outside the door. Brad slams it in his face. He turns and smiles. Dani just shrugs her shoulders with a quizzical look on her face.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dani finishes setting up papers around the table when Alex walks in.

DANI
I still haven't heard from Nicole.
I'm worried.

ALEX
She's fine. She just needs some
time.

DANI
Is this because of Matt?

ALEX
What do you know?

DANI
Not much. He just stopped by this
afternoon.

ALEX
Stopped by. And you didn't get me?

DANI
I tried. I think you were stapling
Bill's mouth shut or something at
that time.

ALEX
Oh man, I would've stapled Matt's...

Alex's thought is interrupted by Nicole walking through the door. It's apparent she has more makeup on to cover the shiner. Dani sees her and runs up to her.

DANI
Oh my gosh, boss. Are you okay?

Alex turns.

ALEX
I didn't think you were coming in?

Dani hugs Nicole.

DANI
Is that a shiner under your eye?

NICOLE
Yep. I decided to take the higher
road. Dunwood needs this. I don't
care if Matt has some other
...whatever, gimme what you got.

DANI
How'd you get the shiner?

NICOLE
I really don't want to get into it.

DANI
Oh, okay. Yeah. That's cool.

Alex looks at Nicole.

ALEX
Just set us up. We'll knock it out
of the park.

Alex walks up to Nicole. She hugs her.

NICOLE
Wow. A hug. You've lost your edge a
bit.

Alex pulls back and looks at Nicole.

ALEX
Tell anyone and that shiner won't
be the only thing black and blue on
your body.

NICOLE
There's my girl.

INT. PALMER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Palmer is dressed to the nines. He looks calm and collected
on the outside. But jumps as Nicole enters his office.

PALMER
Don't do that.

NICOLE
Sorry, boss.

Nicole shuts the door.

PALMER
What happened to your eye?

NICOLE
I really have to have a talk with
the girl at the Clinique counter.
She said it would cover most
things. It was an accident.

PALMER
Are you okay? You sure you're up
for this?

NICOLE

Yep. I'm sure. I've been avoiding things my whole life. I'm done running. Let's do this.

Nicole takes a deep breath. Suddenly, a small knock on the door. Nicole opens it up, revealing Brad.

BRAD

Oh man, Nicole. You're okay? I was so worried.

PALMER

Brad, is there something you wanted?

BRAD

Oh, yeah. I just wanted to tell you I don't think that Matt guy is going to show up.

PALMER

What? Why?

BRAD

Because I chased him away.

Palmer's face turns beat red.

PALMER

You WHAT?

BRAD

Umm...I...I did it for Nicole.

NICOLE

What? He was here?

BRAD

I told him you were just going out with him to get the pitch.

Brad raises his hand, looking for a high-five from Nicole. Instead he's greeted with a looks on both Palmer and Nicole's faces that suggests they're about to kill him.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Um...wow. Look at the time. Another meeting...gotta go

Palmer lets out a grunt. Nicole stands up. Brad takes off running down the hallway.

PALMER

He better hope someone from Davis
is here in ten minutes.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A taxi is speeding down the highway.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Matt is sitting in the backseat. He looks at his phone. He scrolls through the numbers, stopping on Nicole's. Just before he presses it, he realizes he can't call her and puts the phone away.

MATT

I'm not wrong in thinking this, am
I?

TAXI DRIVER

No...no...English.

MATT

Right. I just thought she was
different. She never seemed after
money or...she was just different.
And last night was so perfect. We
danced...I don't really dance. I'm
not boring you, am I?

TAXI DRIVER

No...no...English.

MATT

Okay, good. It's just...

The taxi driver rolls his eyes as Matt starts again.

MATT (CONT'D)

...I don't know. She was special. And
things just came easy. I never
really got to tell her how I felt.
She couldn't have been playing me.
Could she have?

Matt looks out the window and sees a large Chevy billboard.
He thinks back to Nicole's words.

NICOLE (V.O.)

...you know how Chevy is our only
client? Umm...we're under review. So
this RFP means everything to us.

MR. DAVIS (V.O.)
Hope, she's not from the agency,
I've got some bad news.

Suddenly, Matt taps the seat.

MATT
We've got to go back.

TAXI DRIVER
No...no...English.

MATT
Turno aroundo? Go backo

TAXI DRIVER
Seriously? Do I look Mexican?

MATT
Umm...

TAXI DRIVER
I mean, no...no English.

MATT
Did you understand everything I
said?

TAXI DRIVER
Yes. Yes, I was hoping if I faked
not understanding you would shut
up. But apparently, that wasn't
ever going to be the case.
Personally, I think you have to
deal with Daddy first. Sounds like
the dude has been running your
whole life. Then, you need to tell
her how you feel. Because whether
it's because of the pitch or not,
she sounds like she loves you, bro.
And you can't throw that away.

Matt just sits in the back of the taxi with a shocked look on
his face.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)
By the way, meter's still running.

EXT. EXIT RAMP - CONTINUOUS

The taxi makes a U-turn. And gets on the entrance ramp,
heading back downtown.

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - DAY

Bryan walks in with Mr. Davis.

MR. DAVIS

Bryan, this won't last long, you can wait in the car and keep it running.

BRYAN

That's okay.

MR. DAVIS

It's not a suggestion. Go in the..

Alex walks by in the hallway. Bryan sees her.

BRYAN

With all due respect, sir. No.

Mr. Davis appears shocked.

MR. DAVIS

What are you doing?

Bryan smiles.

BRYAN

I have some unfinished business to attend to.

Bryan walks away.

MR. DAVIS

What is it with you people?

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bryan scurries down the hall. He sees Alex.

BRYAN

ALEX!

Alex turns around slowly. She sees Bryan and smiles.

ALEX

What are you doing here? I thought you left with Matt.

BRYAN

Matt left?

ALEX

Yeah, stopped by and talked to the hyper one. You didn't know?

BRYAN

No, I didn't. Where was he going?

ALEX

Don't know.

BRYAN

Is Nicole here?

Alex nods just as Nicole walks out of Palmer's office. Bryan runs up to her.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Can we talk?

Nicole nods.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The taxi speeds under a tunnel.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nicole looks at Bryan.

NICOLE

Really?

BRYAN

I swear.

NICOLE

Where is he now?

Dani walks up.

DANI

Are you talking about Matt? He's going to the airport.

Bryan turns around to see Dani.

BRYAN

He's what?

DANI

He said he had a plane to catch.

NICOLE
He was here?

DANI
Yeah, wanted me to tell you Sheila
means nothing and he's going to
miss you very much.

Nicole nods.

NICOLE
I have to go.

Palmer walks out.

PALMER
Go where? Davis is at the front
desk.

Nicole takes a deep breath and smiles. She starts running to
the front desk.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Nicole runs around the corner. She sees Mr. Davis there.

NICOLE
You?

MR. DAVIS
Oh, my son's little project. Great.
You were from the agency.

NICOLE
Where is he?

Palmer walks up.

MR. DAVIS
Don't know. But...oh, Mr. Leonard, I
presume.

Mr. Davis shakes Palmer's hand.

PALMER
I see you've met our lead account
person.

Palmer turns towards Nicole.

PALMER (CONT'D)
Go. Get everything ready.

Nicole reluctantly nods.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Palmer walks in with Mr. Davis. Nicole and Dani are standing at the front.

Dani walks to the front of the room. She closes her eyes. Opens them and sees that Mr. Davis is going commando. She closes her eyes again and reopens them again and again. She can't shake the sight.

Alex walks in with the boards.

DANI

Can you put those right over there?

Dani points to a spot between Mr. Davis and her. Alex nods and puts the boards down. She walks out.

DANI (CONT'D)

Thank you soooooo much.

Nicole stands in front.

PALMER

Well, I'll let you take it away,
Nicole.

NICOLE

Welcome to Dunwood, Mr. Davis.

MR. DAVIS

Please call me, George.

NICOLE

I prefer Mr. Davis.

MR. DAVIS

Suit yourself, Honey.

NICOLE

Davis Electronics isn't about
electronics.

MR. DAVIS

Oh, it's not. Then what have I been
doing the last 65 years?

Mr. Davis laughs. Palmer laughs too. Nicole stays stone faced.

NICOLE

What I mean, is Davis Electronics is much more. At its core, it's a fun brand. One that stands for entertainment, for excitement. For too long, Davis has been known for your components, rather than your compassion. For too long the focus has been on product, not benefit.

Mr. Davis nods his head.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The taxi is speeding back towards the city.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

NICOLE

I spent a lot of time with your son these last couple weeks.

Mr. Davis elbows Palmer.

MR. DAVIS

I'm sure she did.

Palmer doesn't react.

NICOLE

And it made me realize something about your brand. About him. He's an amazing person. You should trust him some more. He knows what he's doing. You trained him to be a robot.

Anger fills Mr. Davis' face.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

You treated him like you treat all your other electronics. Just a circuit board in the computer of life. But he's more. We're all more. And while he wants nothing more than your approval, he's learned to be his own man.

Palmer looks up at Nicole. He motions to her to get on with it.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

I guess what I'm trying to say is people aren't electronics. We're not designed for a certain purpose. Rather we're designed to go beyond that purpose. To think, play, and love for ourselves. And the thing is no matter how impersonal, electronics can be human.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nicole picks up the boards. Dani quickly averts her eyes.

NICOLE

So we came up with "Wanna play?" The tagline humanizes electronics, hitting at the core demographic, by reminding those older consumers, they were once kids. And younger consumers will relate, because with the Davis 3D gaming system, that's all they'll want to do. Play.

Nicole looks over at Mr. Davis. He's nodding his head with approval. Nicole smiles.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Alex here will run through the creative.

MR. DAVIS

That won't be necessary.

PALMER

Excuse me?

MR. DAVIS

This is good. Very good. But I don't need to see the creative.

NICOLE

But...but...

MATT

But I do.

Matt walks in the door.

MATT (CONT'D)

I want to see it all.

Nicole looks up. A smile quickly widens across her face. Mr. Davis looks over.

MR. DAVIS

What are you doing here? Thought you ran back to your mother's.

MATT

Not this time, sir.

MR. DAVIS

This merger is going through.

MATT

No, no it's not. You trained me for this. This isn't a company, this is our family. And, I don't want anyone running our family. The merger is off. I already talked to Phillip and the board. You put the company in my hands, dad. Time to let go.

Mr. Davis stands up.

MR. DAVIS

I spent 65 years building this company. We started with nothing. Nothing. And today we're the premier electronic company in the nation. Can't you understand that I just don't want to see that slip away.

MATT

It won't. I've got this.

NICOLE

How...how long were you outside?

Matt looks up at Nicole and smiles.

MATT

Long enough. Let's see the creative.

Matt walks up to his dad and lightly pushes a stunned Mr. Davis back in his seat.

MATT (CONT'D)

Go ahead.

Mr. Davis looks over at his son. A proud smile comes across his face. Alex stands up. Matt looks at Nicole.

MATT (CONT'D)

Can I talk to you for a second?

Nicole nods. Matt escorts her out into the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Matt looks at Nicole.

NICOLE

I'm glad you're here. Thanks.

MATT

No, stop. First, I want to say that I know about what you were doing.

NICOLE

But, I...

MATT

Wait. I know what you were doing. But, I'm glad you did.

NICOLE

Wait, what?

MATT

You were right. I was a robot. Programmed to run this company from a young age. The meetings, the parties, even who I dated. Everything up until these last two weeks was done for the company. But these last two weeks. I did that for me. And for that, I thank you. I know you only started going out with me because of the RFP.

NICOLE

Right, but...

MATT

You didn't have to tell me. But you wanted to and I realized that's all I needed. Nicole Collins, I'm crazy about you.

Nicole smiles.

MATT (CONT'D)

Remember that game?

NICOLE

What...?

Matt unravels a crumpled piece of paper and hands it to Nicole.

MATT

You won.

Nicole smiles even bigger. She runs up and kisses Matt.

Alex and Dani start pounding on the conference room window. Nicole and Matt look over and start laughing.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Everyone walks back into the conference room. A confused Mr. Davis sits silently.

NICOLE (V.O.)

That was it. That's pretty much how we landed our biggest client to date. And how I landed the biggest love of my life.

Alex takes the boards and starts discussing them. Matt just looks at Nicole.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

NICOLE (V.O.)

Davis decided to open a branch office in Detroit. Headed up by two very capable individuals.

Matt and Bryan are moving furniture into the office building.

INT. CHILI'S - DAY

Nicole and Matt are sitting in a booth. The waitress walks up. She points over at the bar.

NICOLE (V.O.)

As for Bryan and Alex, well amazingly their still together. And while Alex may have lost her edge a bit...

Nicole and Matt glance at the bar and see Bryan doing bodyshots on Alex.

NICOLE

...she now at least has someone to share her lifetime ban from Friday's and now Chili's with.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dani is standing at the front of the conference room.

NICOLE (V.O.)

And Dani? Well, the kid got a full-time position with Dunwood. The Chevy clients ended up loving her so much that just last week, she was named the youngest VP in the history of the company.

Paul walks in wearing spanx. Dani looks over and begrudgingly smiles.

NICOLE (V.O.)

She still thinks Paul wears ladies' underwear. And we still can't prove that he doesn't.

EXT. RIVERWALK - DAY

Dani, Nicole are sitting eating salads on the steps.

NICOLE (V.O.)

And as for Matt and I, well, I took a position as Chief Marketing Officer of the Detroit Branch of Davis.

DANI

I'm glad you could make it. You don't know how much I owe you.

NICOLE

Congratulations...you did it, not me.

DANI

No, you taught me everything, except the underwear trick, which, frankly is starting to be...well let's just say Paul's put on a few pounds.

Nicole laughs.

Alex pops up out of nowhere. She grabs Nicole's arm.

NICOLE
What are you doing?

ALEX
I heard there was...um...some sort of
thing going on over in Canada.

NICOLE
What?

ALEX
C'mon, you should just really check
it out.

Nicole rolls her eyes.

NICOLE
Okay. Fine.

Alex smiles. She quickly texts

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Who are you texting?

Alex puts her phone away in one motion.

ALEX
What?

NICOLE
Who were you texting?

ALEX
I don't...I wasn't...

NICOLE
What's going on?

Alex just grabs Nicole's arm and pulls her towards the coin-operated binoculars.

ALEX
Take a look.

NICOLE
This is stupid.

ALEX
Just take a look.

Nicole rolls her eyes again and glances in the binoculars.

NICOLE
I don't...oh my gosh.

INT. CANADA SHORE - CONTINUOUS

Nicole looks through the binoculars and sees Matt on the other side of the shore. He has flowers around him and a sign that says: WILL YOU MARRY ME?

NICOLE (V.O.)

Well, let's just say that the RFP
wasn't the last Request for
Proposal I received from Matt.
Sometimes when something feels
right, I guess things do have a way
of happening to make sure
everything turns out just the way
it should.

FADE TO BLACK.