

Lovelives

Pilot

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REVISED NETWORK DRAFT
January 25, 2011

ACT ONE

A

INT. TIM AND HOLLY'S LOFT - NIGHT

A NICE NEW YORK CITY LOFT. **TIM** AND **HOLLY**, MARRIED, 30ISH, SQUARE OFF.

TIM

Honey, it's just dinner.

HOLLY

No it's not. You were engaged to her.

TIM

Eight years ago. I don't even like her now.

BLAKE, TIM'S OLDER BROTHER, 35, HANDSOME, STANDS IN THE BEDROOM DOORWAY AND LOOKS AT TIM.

BLAKE

Who're you going to dinner with?

HOLLY

Laura Campbell.

BLAKE

(TO TIM) Why would you have dinner with Laura Campbell? She totally ditched you.

HOLLY

You didn't tell your brother either? If nothing's going on, why are you keeping it a secret?

TIM

There's no secret. (TO BLAKE) And she didn't ditch me, she decided marriage wasn't what she wanted.

BLAKE

A week before the wedding. Ditched.

TIM TURNS BACK TO HOLLY.

TIM

Look, honey, she left me. Frankly, she did me a favor because I'm with you now. But I've never talked to her since then. I'd just like to find out what happened.

HOLLY

Then why didn't you just tell me that? Instead you told me you had a "dinner." "A dinner" is what you say when it's a work thing.

TIM

It's a dinner. "A dinner" with an old friend.

HOLLY

Tonight? We're supposed to have sex later. Remember, we planned it 3 days ago.

BLAKE

You two have a sex schedule?

TIM

Would you go to your room?

BLAKE

(STILL IN THE DOORWAY) I got one foot
in, I'm not missing this.

TIM

It's not a schedule.

HOLLY

We've both been so busy that we planned
to have sex tonight.

MADDIE (O.S.)

You have to plan to have sex?

REVEAL **MADDIE**, 26ISH, TIM AND BLAKE'S YOUNGER SISTER,
STANDING IN THE DOORWAY.

TIM

Don't you knock?

MADDIE

I'm your sister, I knocked and opened.

HOLLY

Can't we ever have a fight without
your entire family being part of it?

TIM

What do you care, at least one of them's
on your side. (TO MADDIE) We have
lots of sex.

BLAKE

I haven't heard anything in 3 weeks.

MADDIE

And that's why I'm never getting
married.

TIM

Why are you here? Aren't you
waitressing tonight or something?

MADDIE

No, I wanted to see if you guys wanted
to go to dinner with me and Ryan.

HOLLY

We can't, your brother has a date.

TIM

It's not a date and I'm not going.
Look, I'm sorry I forgot about tonight.
We planned to have sex, I want to have
sex.

HOLLY

Good, you can go have it with Laura
Campbell.

HOLLY EXITS AND SLAMS THE DOOR. MADDIE TURNS TO
TIM.

MADDIE

The girl who ditched you?

BLAKE

See?

TIM SHOOTS THEM A LOOK.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

B

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

KATE, 30, STRUGGLES WITH A SHIRT AND AN IRON. SHE HEARS A KEY IN THE LOCK AND FREEZES. DOOR OPENS. IT'S BLAKE. HER Demeanor IMMEDIATELY CHANGES.

BLAKE

Oh. Didn't know you'd be here.

KATE

I live here. You still have a key?!

BLAKE

Wasn't that the divorce agreement?

You get the apartment, I get the key?

KATE

Get outta here.

BLAKE

I need my warm jacket.

KATE

So what, freeze your ass off.

BLAKE

Now, that's not loving. Have you been snorting hot pepper again?

BLAKE GOES TO THE CLOSET AND OPENS IT, GRABBING HIS JACKET. KATE'S EYES GO WIDE.

KATE

You've been in here.

BLAKE

No I haven't.

KATE

I just put that jacket in there. It was always in the bedroom.

BLAKE

Alright, so what, I was desperate. I was in Chelsea, I had to take a dump.

KATE

(DISGUSTED) You used my bathroom?

BLAKE

Just the toilet. And the shower.

KATE

Get out.

KATE OPENS THE DOOR.

BLAKE

You know, I'll be honest. When we got married I was the one pushing to be in a doorman building, so it's kind of your fault.

KATE PUSHES HIM OUT AND SLAMS THE DOOR IN HIS FACE.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE**C**EXT. LOUIE'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN -- OLD SCHOOL ITALIAN RESTAURANT.

INT. LOUIE'S RESTAURANT - SAME

(NOTE: ALL RESTAURANT/BAR SCENES IN THE PILOT WILL BE SHOT SINGLE-CAMERA WITH A LAUGH TRACK ADDED LATER)

TIM SITS AT THE BAR, ALONE. BLAKE ENTERS.

TIM

What're you doing here?

BLAKE

I came to see the girl who broke my brother's heart 8 years ago. Then I'm gonna pour a beer down her shirt.

TIM

She's not here. She didn't show up.

BLAKE

Are you kidding me? Again? (SITS)
You know what the problem is? God's an angry divorced guy and wants us to hate women as much as he does.

TIM

Maybe something happened.

BLAKE

I'll tell you what happened, you had a fight with Holly for nothing.

(MORE)

BLAKE (CONT'D)

You never should've told her you were meeting your ex.

TIM

I had to, she's my wife.

BLAKE

Are you out of your mind? Nobody ever regretted lying to their wife.

TIM

You lied to your wife all the time and you're divorced.

BLAKE

Yeah. And I don't regret it.

TIM

Being married is great.

BLAKE

Being married is awful. It's like walking through a minefield, but if you step on a mine, it doesn't go off for 5 days.

TIM

That's sweet. You should write a book.

BLAKE

And what's this no sex for 3 weeks thing?

TIM

I don't know what's going on. I grade papers 4 hours a night, by the time I finish, I'm exhausted and Holly's basically asleep.

BLAKE

Look, I'm your big brother and I love you. And I love Holly, she's a great girl. (BEAT) You should dump her.

TIM

What? I'm not divorcing Holly, we have a great marriage. It might not be perfect, but at least I'm not miserable like you.

BLAKE

Miserable? You mean not having someone treat me like crap all the time and I can be with whoever I want? Listen, you're an uncomfortable six months away from having everything I have right now.

TIM

You're an idiot, Holly's the best thing that ever happened to me. She's beautiful, she's smart. No way, I'm never getting a divorce.

BLAKE

Well, you're not having sex with her,
so you have two choices, divorce, or--

AN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN, **ROBIN**, SITS IN FRONT OF A
MARTINI NEXT TO TIM.

ROBIN

I'm back.

BLAKE

(RE: ROBIN) ...That. Hi, I'm Blake.

ROBIN

Hi.

TIM

Robin, this is my brother. (TO BLAKE)

This is Robin, (WITH EMPHASIS) A
friend. We just met at the bar, she's
friends with a woman I work with.

Small world.

BLAKE

Small, wonderful world. (THEN) Well,
you seem to have this covered. (LEANS
INTO TIM) Take your wedding ring off,
you idiot.

BLAKE SMILES AND WALKS AWAY AS TIM ROLLS HIS EYES.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE**D**EXT./ESTAB. CASABELLA CHEESE AND WINE - NIGHT

A SMALL, COZY RESTAURANT IN THE THEATER DISTRICT.

INT. CASABELLA CHEESE AND WINE - SAME

THERE'S A BAR ON ONE SIDE, AN OPEN-GLASS CHEESE REFRIGERATOR AND 8 TABLES. KATE'S AT THE BAR PUTTING CHEESE ON A PLATE. HOLLY SITS DRINKING WINE.

HOLLY

I could see it in his face when I asked him who he was having dinner with. It was like his eyes were saying, "please don't ask, please don't ask."

KATE

Men are children. They know when they've done something wrong and the rest of their day is sneaking past mommy so they don't get yelled at.

HOLLY

I just thought we had a great relationship. Then he lies to me. Do we not have a great relationship?
(THEN) Wait. Did you just call me "Mommy?" I'm not his "mommy."

KATE

You clean his laundry, you make him dinner and you don't have sex with him. (POINTEDLY) "Mommy."

HOLLY

Okay, I know we may not have a lot of sex, but we have a lot of other things. We're best friends. It's nice. I mean, you and Blake must've slowed down after a while.

KATE

Are you kidding? The longest we ever went without sex was a day. And that's just 'cause he was in the ICU for a week.

HOLLY

You own a restaurant, Blake works all day and the rest of your time you were fighting. When did you have time for sex?

KATE

Usually when we were fighting.

HOLLY

That's not fair. I want to have "angry fighting" sex.

KATE

Is there any other kind?

HOLLY

How could Tim forget about tonight?

(MORE)

HOLLY (CONT'D)

I've been looking forward to it all week. I even wore my red lacy sex underwear.

KATE

Yeah, we all know. Half your ass is hanging out.

HOLLY CHECKS TO SEE HER CRACK SHOWING AND A BUNCH OF YOUNG GUYS AT A NEARBY TABLE SMILING AT HER.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE**E**INT. LOUIE'S RESTAURANT - LATER

TIM AND ROBIN CONTINUE THEIR CONVERSATION.

TIM

The thing is, when Holly and I first got together she asked me if I still loved Laura. I said no.

ROBIN

But you did.

TIM

Yeah, I mean, Laura and I were almost married. But I lied and said I didn't.

ROBIN

Why didn't you just tell the truth?
Besides the fact that men are lying pigs.

TIM

(SMILES) Ouch.

ROBIN

I'm kidding, I wanted to see you smile.
You can tell a lot about a man by his smile.

TIM

What does my smile tell you?

TIM SMILES. ROBIN EXAMINES HIS SMILE, THEN:

ROBIN

(LAUGHS) You're a lying pig.

TIM

(LAUGHS) Look, I love my wife, but I'm not talking to her about my ex. That's a disaster waiting to happen.

ROBIN

Right. And holding all these feelings inside is healthy.

TIM

Hey, I'm Catholic. The key to life is taking any uncomfortable feeling and burying it deep inside where it can slowly fester. It says so in the Bible.

ROBIN

So you're a man with secrets. I'll bet you have a big one you haven't shared with anybody.

TIM

(SMILES) If I did what makes you think I'd share it with you?

ROBIN

Because it's eating you up inside and you have to tell someone. Besides, this is New York, we're never gonna see each other again anyway.

TIM LAUGHS, AND CONSIDERS IT.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE**F**INT. CASABELLA CHEESE AND WINE - LATER

KATE TALKS TO HOLLY ABOUT THE GROUP OF GUYS NEARBY.

KATE

You like that they were staring at
your crack. Your crack smiled at them.

HOLLY

Gross. And stop saying "crack."

KATE

Look, that hot one is looking at you.

A HANDSOME YOUNG GUY, **AARON**, 22, SMILES AT HOLLY.

KATE (CONT'D)

That is perfection. I bet he has a
horse-tongue. You should go flirt.

HOLLY

He's like 10 years old and I'm married.

KATE

So's your husband and he's at dinner
with Laura Campbell.

HOLLY

So what, he wouldn't do anything.

KATE

After a fight, men are capable of doing
anything. For all you know, he's
playing finger puppets under the table
right now.

HOLLY

Tim would never do that and we didn't have a fight. I just yelled at him then told him he should have sex with Laura Campbell.

HOLLY REALIZES WHAT SHE SAID AND CHUGS HER WINE.

KATE

Look, you're upset. There's really only two things in life that make a woman feel better-- the bottle of wine next to your bubble bath, and watching perfect strangers drool over you. Just flirt a little, it'll be fun.

HOLLY

Even if I did want to do that, I wouldn't go talk to him. I want to be a flirt, not a pedophile.

HOLLY TURNS TO GLANCE AT THE ROOM AND FINDS HER FACE AN INCH AWAY FROM AARON'S CHEST. HE'S NOW STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO HER BAR STOOL.

AARON

Hi, I'm Aaron. Can I buy you a drink?
I never see girls my age in here.

HOLLY SHOOTS KATE A SMILE AND TURNS BACK TO AARON.

HOLLY

I'm Holly.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE**G**EXT. NEW YORK STREET - NIGHT

TIM AND ROBIN WALK DOWN A STREET IN THE VILLAGE.

ROBIN

That's quite a secret.

TIM

Yeah, you were right. It did feel good to finally get it off my chest.

ROBIN

You know you should probably tell your wife that. It might bring you two closer.

TIM

Yeah, and it might bring me closer to sleeping in the hallway outside my apartment.

SHE STOPS WALKING.

ROBIN

This is my place.

SHE TURNS TO TIM.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

That's the key, you know. You open up to a woman, she's bound to fall in.

TIM

I don't think I can do that. I have a hard time opening up to her about stuff. I mean, I can't even tell her I was still in love with Laura when we got married.

ROBIN

Maybe you should. Especially if you still are.

TIM

I'm not. Laura wasn't right for me. She was really beautiful, but to be honest, a little crazy.

ROBIN

Hot women are always crazy.

TIM

You're not.

ROBIN IS PLEASANTLY TAKEN ABACK. SHE BACKS TOWARD HER APARTMENT, SMILING.

ROBIN

I think you just called me a hot woman.

TIM

You own a mirror.

ROBIN SMILES AT HIM THEN WALKS INTO HER BUILDING.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT ONE

H

INT. TIM AND HOLLY'S LOFT - NIGHT

BLAKE IS HAVING A DRINK WITH MADDIE. TIM ENTERS.

TIM

Holly home?

MADDIE

Not yet.

TIM

What are you doing here, it's 2am.

BLAKE

Maddie's our sister, she should know
if you're cheating on your wife.

TIM

I didn't cheat on Holly, I had a drink
with a girl in a bar. A guy can't
have a friend who's a girl?

MADDIE

Is she hot?

BLAKE

Yup.

MADDIE

Then, no.

TIM

Don't you have something better to do
than come down here to accuse me of
cheating?

MADDIE

I didn't, I came down here because
Ryan's gonna propose to me.

TIM

What? You can't marry him.

MADDIE

No kidding. We've been dating, like,
a month.

TIM

I was thinking more of the "he's a
douchebag" thing.

MADDIE

You hate all my boyfriends. Blake
likes him.

BLAKE

Total douche.

TIM

He told you he's gonna propose?

MADDIE

No, I found a ring box in his desk and
it definitely felt heavy enough that
there might be a ring in there.

BLAKE

(ROLLS EYES) She didn't look in it.

MADDIE

That's spying, I don't spy.

TIM

But you will pick it up to see how heavy it is.

MADDIE

I had to move it to get to a pen I wanted. Don't judge me, you're the cheater. Who are you, Blake?

TIM

I'm nothing like Blake. I had a drink with someone, Blake banged a girl in the back of a cab, we're different.

BLAKE

At least I was honest about it.

TIM

No you weren't. You got caught because Kate found a receipt in your pants.

BLAKE

I wasn't honest with her. I was honest with myself. You should try it.

TIM

I'm honest with myself.

BLAKE

Really? So at no point during your drinks with the hot girl did you picture plowing her on the bar.

TIM

You're an idiot. (TO MADDIE) Can you believe him?

MADDIE

You actually didn't answer the question.

TIM

No. I did not picture myself having sex with her.

MADDIE

Great. These are my dating role models -- one's a cheater, the other's a liar. (TO TIM) You don't stay out till 2am with a hot girl unless you like her. If you're unhappy in your marriage, you should deal with it.

TIM

I'm not unhappy in my marriage.

MADDIE

You should be, you have sex once a month.

TIM

I don't care what you think, Holly and I have a great relationship. I love her and she loves me and neither of us would ever do anything to get in the way of that.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

J

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - NIGHT

AARON AND HOLLY STAND NEXT TO A CAB MAKING OUT FURIOUSLY. SUDDENLY HOLLY STOPS AND PULLS AWAY.

HOLLY

Oh my God, what am I doing? Did that just happen?

AARON

I'm wearing your lipstick. I think it happened.

AARON GOES IN FOR MORE. HOLLY DUCKS OUT OF THE WAY.

HOLLY

I have to go.

HOLLY JUMPS IN THE CAB AND SHUTS THE DOOR. AARON STANDS THERE. THE WINDOW ROLLS DOWN.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Thanks for the drinks!

THE CAB SPEEDS AWAY LEAVING AARON ALONE ON THE CURB.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**A**INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

SOUND OF KNOCKING. KATE STUMBLES OUT OF THE BEDROOM AND OPENS THE DOOR. HOLLY RUSHES IN.

KATE

What the hell? It's 3 in the morning.

HOLLY

I did something bad.

KATE

Boy toy?

HOLLY

(NODS) I cheated on Tim.

KATE

You boned that 22-year-old boy?

HOLLY

No! I kissed him.

KATE

Kissed him? Does that count as cheating?

HOLLY

Of course it's cheating! I'm married!

KATE

(BIG SMILE) Did you touch anything?

Maybe a little grabby-grindy?

HOLLY

Kate, I cheated on my husband! I'm

not giving you a play-by-play!

KATE

Hey, you don't have to tell me about it, but I've been divorced for 6 months, my vagina needs to hear it.

HOLLY

How could I do this to Tim? My sweet Tim's married to a whore, a pedophile whore! (GRABS PHONE) I have to call him.

KATE

You can't tell him what happened. Just tell him you got drunk with me and passed out. And be pissed at him.

HOLLY

Why?

KATE

If you're pissed, he'll have to backpedal and can't be pissed at you. Go at him for going out with his ex.

HOLLY

(INTO PHONE) Hi, honey, I'm sorry, are you sleeping?

KATE SHOOTS HER A LOOK. HOLLY TRIES TO GET STERN.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

I mean, how's your new girlfriend?

INTERCUT WITH

INT. TIM AND HOLLY'S LOFT - BEDROOM - SAME

TIM SITS UP IN BED AND TURNS THE LIGHT ON.

TIM

She never showed up.

HOLLY REACTS, HOLDS HER HEART, FEELING BADLY.

HOLLY

(SOFT) She didn't show? Oh my God.

TIM

Yeah. Where are you?

HOLLY

Um... I uh, got drunk with Kate. I
(HATES LYING) Passed out here, I--
just woke up. Maybe I'll just go back
to sleep and see you tomorrow.

TIM

Okay. (BEAT) Holl, I should've told
you the truth about dinner. I'm sorry.

END INTERCUT

HOLLY

(TEARING UP) It's okay. I love you.
Goodnight.

HOLLY HANGS UP.

KATE

I can't believe you made out with a 22-
year-old. I haven't done that since I
was 15.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

B

EXT./ESTAB. FORDHAM UNIVERSITY - DAY

INT. FORDHAM UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - SAME

TIM LECTURES IN FRONT OF 20 STUDENTS.

TIM

Honesty. The reason I wanted you to write about it is because it's one of the most compelling themes in 19th Century Literature.

PAN ACROSS THE FRONT ROW, STACKED WITH YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL WOMEN, GAZING UP AT HIM IN ADORATION.

TIM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Honesty is the root of all our humanity. It brings us closer. It's the first step to true intimacy.

AN AUDIBLE MOAN CAN BE HEARD FROM THE WOMEN.

INT. TIM'S OFFICE - LATER

TIM SITS BEHIND HIS DESK, TALKING WITH A BEAUTIFUL STUDENT, **LINDSAY**, 24 WITH AN AIR OF MATURITY.

LINDSAY

David can't be really honest about who Dora is to him so he pressures her to be someone she can't be.

TIM

Yes, but it's also about David being honest with himself about what he needs. In his life, in a relationship.

LINDSAY

Which is what?

TIM

For David Copperfield, it was to fall
in love with his intellectual equal.

LINDSAY

That's too easy. Every man needs to
fall in love with their intellectual
equal.

TIM

No, every man needs to be honest with
himself.

TIM STOPS A BEAT, THINKING ABOUT THIS.

TIM (CONT'D)

(LOST IN THOUGHT) It's the only way
David could find true happiness.

LINDSAY

Are you okay?

TIM

(TO HIMSELF) I did picture plowing
her on the bar.

LINDSAY

What?

TIM

Uh... nothing. Sorry. I gotta go.

TIM GRABS HIS BAG AND LEAVES LINDSAY IN HIS OFFICE.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

C

INT. BLAKE'S WALL STREET OFFICE - EVENING

BLAKE SITS AT HIS DESK. HIS CO-WORKER **PATRICK** TALKS TO HIM. **PATRICK** IS GAY AND YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT.

PATRICK

Ridiculous, 15 companies in 3 days?

BLAKE

Hey, the good news is they despise bankers.

I'm way more comfortable being hated.

BLAKE'S BEAUTIFUL ASSISTANT **CARLY** ENTERS.

CARLY

Just reminding you of the 7 o'clock dinner tonight with P&G.

BLAKE

That's tomorrow.

CARLY

No, it's Thursday.

BLAKE

Tomorrow's Thursday.

CARLY

Okay. Also your brother's on line 2.

BLAKE

There's nobody on line 2.

CARLY

I said line 1.

CARLY EXITS.

PATRICK

If you ever fire her, everyone will think you boned her.

BLAKE

I thought gay guys don't notice hot women.

PATRICK

I've had sex with women before. But that one I'd do from the front.

PATRICK EXITS AS BLAKE PICKS UP THE PHONE.

BLAKE

Hey.

INTERCUT WITH

INT. TAXICAB - SAME

TIM RIDES IN THE BACK OF A CAB HOLDING FLOWERS.

TIM

I pictured having sex with Robin on the bar like you said. And on a table. And under it.

BLAKE

Yeah. That's because you have a penis and she doesn't. It's physics.

TIM

You were right. I haven't been honest with myself. And certainly not with Holly. I need to come clean.

BLAKE

Okay, now you're talking crazy. Are you drunk? Where are you?

TIM

Holly's at Casabella. I gotta see her.

BLAKE

No! You're gonna say something stupid.
(THEN) You have flowers.

TIM

(LOOKS AT FLOWERS) No. (THEN) Maybe.

BLAKE

Throw them out the window, you idiot.
Men don't buy their wives flowers.
Guilty men buy their wives flowers.

TIM

I'm almost there. I gotta go.

TIM HANGS UP.

END INTERCUT

BLAKE

(CALLING OFF) Carly, what do I have tonight?

CARLY (O.S.)

Just that 7 o'clock dinner with P&G.

BLAKE HEADS TO THE DOOR SHAKING HIS HEAD.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO**D**INT. CASABELLA CHEESE AND WINE - CONTINUOUS

HOLLY LEANS AGAINST THE BAR TALKING TO KATE. MADDIE WEARS AN APRON AND WAITS ON A TABLE.

MADDIE

...This one is Gorgonzola Picante, an aged, raw cow's milk blue cheese from Italy. Any questions give me a holler.

MADDIE WORKS THE ROOM. ANGLE ON KATE AND HOLLY.

HOLLY

There's not a separate hell for cheaters is there?

KATE

Yeah, it's called marriage.

KATE REFILLS HOLLY'S WINE GLASS.

KATE (CONT'D)

Stop beating yourself up. You kissed a guy. Which, technically is only cheating in high school and Iran. Besides, how can--

MADDIE WALKS UP AND KATE IMMEDIATELY CHANGES THE DISCUSSION AND TURNS TO HER MID-SENTENCE.

KATE (CONT'D)

--He propose? You've been dating for like, a month.

MADDIE

I know, it's freaking me out. I want to find the right guy... someday. But why do I need some marriage certificate to show that I'm in love?

MADDIE CROSSES OFF.

KATE

She's learning. By the time I'm done with her she'll be a lesbian. (THEN, TO HOLLY) How can Tim go out with his ex fiancé? This is all his fault.

HOLLY

No it's not. I'm not even the girl he married. He fell in love with a young, exciting girl who moved to New York to be a playwright. Not a boring housewife who works 20 hours a week selling pharmaceuticals to horny doctors.

KATE

That reminds me, I'm out of Vicodin.

HOLLY

At some point I gave up. For the past 5 years I haven't written anything and my hair's been in a ponytail. At night I wear flannel pajamas. And a housecoat.

KATE

What are you, 80?

THE FRONT DOOR OPENS AND TIM ENTERS HOLDING FLOWERS. HE SMILES AT HOLLY. HOLLY SMILES AT HIM. SUDDENLY BLAKE ENTERS, RUSHES OVER AND GRABS THE FLOWERS.

BLAKE

Thanks for buying these for me, buddy.

BLAKE CROSSES TO THE BAR.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

I'm thirsty. Wine, please. Something from Tuscany without your spit in it.

KATE

What are the flowers for? Is there a party at PS 51?

TIM WALKS UP TO HOLLY.

TIM

I love you.

HOLLY

I love you too.

TIM GIVES HOLLY A HUG AND A KISS.

TIM

I'm sorry about everything. I should've been more honest about Laura.

TIM AND HOLLY SIT AT A TABLE. KATE RUSHES OVER AND GRABS HOLLY BEFORE HER BUTT HITS THE CHAIR.

KATE

Sorry, need to borrow her for a sec.

KATE YANKS HOLLY AWAY FROM TIM'S TABLE.

KATE (CONT'D)

I don't want you having a conversation about honesty -- you will not tell him what happened last night.

HOLLY

I don't know, I don't think so.

KATE

You're joking, right? You can't--

MADDIE WALKS PAST AND KATE FREEZES, SMILING AWKWARDLY. MADDIE PASSES AND KATE RETURNS TO HOLLY.

KATE (CONT'D)

You can't tell him. Ever.

HOLLY

I probably wouldn't have the guts anyway. I was lonely and hurt but it's over. I just want to forget about it and spend time with my husband.

THE FRONT DOOR OPENS. IT'S AARON. HE SEES HOLLY.

AARON

What's up, hottie?

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**A**

EXT./ESTAB. CASABELLA CHEESE AND WINE - EVENING

INT. CASABELLA CHEESE AND WINE - SAME

AARON STANDS AT THE DOORWAY. KATE AND HOLLY REACT.

KATE

What the hell? He can't just show up here, you're a married woman.

HOLLY

I might not have told him that.

KATE

Are you crazy? Don't you know the rules? Your mouth says "I'm married" before it does anything else.

AARON

Hey, sweet lips.

AARON GOES IN FOR A KISS, HOLLY STIFF-ARMS HIM.

HOLLY

Okay, look, you have to go.

AARON

Why?

HOLLY

I'm sort of married.

AARON

So? I don't care if you don't care.

HOLLY

I care a lot. Especially since my
husband is sitting by the window.

AARON LOOKS, THEN TURNS BACK TO HOLLY, DISAPPOINTED.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

AARON

Me too.

AARON WALKS AWAY.

KATE

There, it's done. Your tongue is under
house arrest, it can't leave your mouth
without talking to me.

MADDIE

Who's the hottie sitting next to Tim?

THEY LOOK AND SEE AARON SITTING THERE.

HOLLY

The hottie's sitting next to Tim!

KATE RUSHES OVER TO AARON WITH A SMILE, FAUX CASUAL.

KATE

Hey, I thought you were leaving.

AARON

Then I'd be home alone. I'd rather
stay. Who knows, maybe I'll make a
new friend. (TO TIM) 'Sup.

TIM

Kate, can you give me back my wife?

AARON

(TO KATE) And I'd like a menu.

MADDIE POPS IN WITH A SMILE, HANDING HIM A MENU.

MADDIE

Here you go, I'm Maddie.

SHE SITS IN A CHAIR, KATE GRABS HER BY THE ARM.

KATE

I think table 2 is dying of thirst.

KATE PULLS MADDIE AWAY JUST IN TIME FOR BLAKE TO SLIDE INTO HER CHAIR. KATE HEADS TO HOLLY.

KATE (CONT'D)

This is a disaster.

HOLLY

They are sitting next to the guy I
sucked face with last night! They'll
be able to smell my spit on his mouth!

ON BLAKE AND TIM.

BLAKE

What're you doing here? Leave with me
before you do something stupid.

TIM

Go away. I don't need marriage advice
from someone who threw a birthday party
for his wife and ended up fooling around
with one of her friends.

BLAKE

Hey, Kate had 3 sisters there too. I
get some credit for picking the friend.

(TO AARON) Hey, buddy.

AARON LOOKS OVER.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(RE: TIM) This guy's married, hung
out with a different girl last night --
pictured plowing her inside and out,
but never touched her. Cheating or
not cheating?

AARON

Not cheating. Not even close.

BLAKE

(TO TIM) See? Let's go.

HOLLY WALKS OVER.

HOLLY

Honey, we should go home.

BLAKE

Tim and I were just going down to Broome
Street for a drink, maybe we'll meet
you at home later.

TIM

I'm not leaving with you. (TO HOLLY)

Babe, I need to talk to you.

TIM GRABS HER HANDS AND MAKES HER SIT ACROSS FROM
HIM, RIGHT NEXT TO AARON. HOLLY'S EXTREMELY
UNCOMFORTABLE -- HER EYES DART TO THE SIDE.

TIM (CONT'D)

Look, I know I didn't tell you I was having dinner with Laura, but not because I thought anything would happen. I would never cheat on you.

HOLLY LAUGHS UNCOMFORTABLY.

HOLLY

Cheat? Of course not. Cheating's stupid. It's for stupid people.

TIM

I don't even want to kiss anyone else but you. Ever.

HOLLY

(LAUGHS) Yeah, of course. Both of us. You and me. Did you want to go to Broome Street with Blake? You should go, guys night. Go now.

BLAKE

Done. Let's go have a beer.

BLAKE STANDS UP, PUTS HIS HAND ON TIM'S SHOULDER.

TIM

I will punch you.

AARON TURNS TO HOLLY.

AARON

Excuse me, I'm so sorry to interrupt. You look like a really old girlfriend of mine.

HOLLY

I'm not. I'm not her. Don't know
you. (TO TIM) You should go. You
love beer. Beer's good.

KATE WALKS OVER AND STANDS OVER AARON.

KATE

Okay, no talking between tables. That's
one of our rules. So you'll need to
take your food to go.

AARON

I want to eat here. I really don't
want to drag anything home tonight.

AARON GLANCES AT HOLLY. HOLLY REACTS, HER
NERVOUSNESS BUILDING THROUGH TIM'S SPEECH.

TIM

I don't want to have a beer. I want
us to talk about stuff and to feel
comfortable being honest and telling
each other things that--

HOLLY LEAPS UP AND AWKWARDLY JUMPS INTO TIM'S LAP,
FACING HIM, ALMOST SENDING THE CHAIR OVER. SHE
STARTS KISSING HIM, AND WHEN SHE KISSES THE SIDE OF
TIM'S FACE, HER HAND COVERS HIS MOUTH. A LONG,
LONG BEAT AS EVERYONE STARES AT THEM. THEN:

TIM (CONT'D)

Yeah, let's go home.

TIM AND HOLLY CROSS QUICKLY TO THE DOOR.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT THREE**B**

EXT./ESTAB. TIM AND HOLLY'S LOFT - NIGHT

INT. TIM AND HOLLY'S LOFT - SAME

TIM POURS TWO GLASSES OF WINE. HOLLY ENTERS FROM THE BEDROOM.

HOLLY

How about that? We actually had sex
that wasn't scheduled.

TIM HANDS HER A GLASS OF WINE.

TIM

I'm sorry. Is it that bad?

HOLLY

No, it's just not how it was. We used
to have sex all the time. Remember?
We used to make-out in the rain on the
fire escape.

TIM

I liked that. We can be that way again.

HOLLY

It's not just us. It's me. I've
changed. I used to be all these things
I'm not anymore. At some point I just
stopped trying. The worst part is, I
don't think you even noticed.

TIM

You mean because you started wearing flannel pajamas and your mother's bathrobe?

HOLLY

You noticed! And you didn't stop me?

TIM

I like the flannel. It's furry.

HOLLY

I don't like it. It's not me. None of this is me. Why didn't you tell me I changed?

TIM

I don't know. I guess I don't really talk enough about how I feel.

HOLLY

I think I need you to start.

TIM UNDERSTANDS. HE SITS DOWN WITH HER ON THE COUCH.

TIM

You asked me when we first got together if I still felt anything for Laura. I said no. But I should've said yes.

HOLLY TAKES THIS IN.

TIM (CONT'D)

I was still sort of in love with her, but I told you I wasn't.

HOLLY

See, this is good. We're talking.

HOLLY STANDS UP AND HITS TIM WITH A PILLOW.

TIM

I was more in love with you! Way more.

I still am.

HOLLY

Then why did you lie to me? You've known this for 7 years and didn't say anything?

TIM

I don't know. I guess I didn't want you to feel bad. But obviously not telling you made it worse. I'm sorry.

TIM GRABS HER HAND.

TIM (CONT'D)

I'll do a better job talking about stuff. I'll try to be more like you. I know you tell me everything that happens with you.

HOLLY

(AVOIDS EYE CONTACT) Oh, I'm sure some things fall through the cracks. Impossible to tell each other everything. (THEN) I just want us to be us again. Us against New York, like it was.

TIM

Then that's how it'll be. Just the 2
of us.

THERE'S A KNOCK AND MADDIE ENTERS.

MADDIE

I can't take it.

TIM

Sometimes 3.

MADDIE

This ringbox is driving me crazy.

BLAKE (O.S.)

Then just look inside.

WE SEE BLAKE IN THE BEDROOM DOORWAY.

HOLLY

And 4.

BLAKE SEES TIM AND HOLLY.

BLAKE

Congratulations, by the way. You don't
know how good it feels to hear you two
having sex again.

MADDIE

I can't open it, I thought I could. I
was at Ryan's staring at it, frozen.
Then Ryan came in, I got nervous and
shoved it in my pocket and ran out.

MADDIE PULLS THE BOX OUT AND PUTS IT ON THE TABLE.

HOLLY

Wow. There it is.

MADDIE

Yeah. I don't know what to do.

BLAKE GRABS THE BOX AND OPENS IT. HE CLOSSES IT AND PUTS IT BACK ON THE TABLE.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Oh my God, you saw it. You can't tell me. I can't even look at you--

TIM GRABS THE BOX. MADDIE TURNS AWAY FROM HIM.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Oh my God. You're looking too.

TIM LOOKS, SHOWS IT TO HOLLY THEN PUTS IT BACK.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Oh my God everybody knows oh my God oh my God oh my God--

HOLLY

Earrings.

MADDIE

(FREEZES) What?

BLAKE

Pearl earrings.

TIM

Big ones.

MADDIE

(MOVED) Pearl earrings. (THEN LAUGHS)
(MORE)

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Of course it's not a ring, we've been
together for, like, 3 months. (TOUCHED)
Earrings.

SHE GRABS THE BOX AND PUTS IT BACK IN HER POCKET.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I just was so scared.
(DEEP BREATH) I feel sooooo much
better.

SHE HUGS THEM ALL.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Earrings.

MADDIE SMILES AND LEAVES. A BEAT.

TIM

Earrings? Why didn't you tell her it
was an engagement ring?

HOLLY

I don't know. She looked so upset.
(REALIZING) I guess I didn't want her
to feel bad.

SHE LOOKS AT TIM AND GIVES AN UNDERSTANDING SMILE.

TIM

Because you love her. Sometimes we
just want everything to be okay.

BLAKE

And there's nothing wrong with that.

(THEN) Of course, Ryan's gonna propose
in a week and she'll hate us all for
tossing her into the fire...

TIM

Aren't you leaving, Blake?

TIM GRABS BLAKE'S JACKET OFF THE COUCH AND THROWS
IT TO HIM. BLAKE CATCHES IT.

BLAKE

Uh, yeah, let me just grab my jacket.

BLAKE EXITS. TIM KISSES HOLLY.

HOLLY

Now it's the 2 of us.

TIM

I love you no matter how you are.

HOLLY

I know. I just want to be myself again.

HOLLY REACHES BACK AND PULLS OUT HER PONYTAIL,
REVEALING LONG BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

TIM

Wow. I remember you.

HOLLY SMILES. THEY KISS AGAIN.

MUSIC CUE: MUSIC PLAYS OVER THE FOLLOWING:

MONTAGE OF SHOTS

A SWEEPING SHOT OF NEW YORK CITY AT NIGHT.

BLAKE WALKING DOWN THE STREET BY HIMSELF. IT STARTS
TO RAIN, HE DUCKS UNDER A PRETTY WOMAN'S UMBRELLA.

MADDIE ON THE SUBWAY LOOKING HAPPY. SEES AN ELDERLY MARRIED COUPLE SITTING ACROSS FROM HER, HOLDING HANDS. COULD THAT BE HER SOMEDAY?

KATE LIES IN A BUBBLE BATH WITH A BOTTLE OF WINE NEXT TO IT. SHE POURS MORE IN HER GLASS AND TAKES A SIP, LOOKING VERY CONTENT.

TIM AND HOLLY LOOK OUT AT THE RAIN. TIM GRABS HER HAND AND LEADS HER TO THE FIRE ESCAPE. HOLLY SMILES. HE OPENS THE WINDOW AND THEY CLIMB OUT.

TIM AND HOLLY STAND ON THE FIRE ESCAPE IN THE RAIN, OVERLOOKING NEW YORK CITY, AND THEY KISS FOR A LONG LONG TIME.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW