

SEX AND THE CITY

"Take Me Out To The Ballgame"

#201

Written by

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CAST LIST

**CARRIE BRADSHAW
SAMANTHA JONES
CHARLOTTE YORK
MIRANDA HOBBS**

MR. BIG

James

Joe

Large Ball Player

Pothead Loser Guy #1

Yuppie Woman

Black Baseball Player

Snack Bar Woman

Paul (Formerly Richard) *

Woman #1 *

SEX AND THE CITY**"Take Me Out To The Ballgame"**

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SETS**INTERIORS**

Carrie's Apartment
 Cab
 Yankee Stadium
 Locker Room
 Snack Bar
 Samantha's Bedroom
 Dolce & Gabbana
 Coffee Shop

 Charlotte's Bedroom
 *
 Downtown Bar

EXTERIORS

D/N	Manhattan - Aerial View (Post)	D
D	Upper East Side Street	D
D	Manhattan (Montage)	D
D	Carrie's Apartment /Window	D/N
D	Manhattan Street	D
N*	Samantha's Apartment Building	D
N	Yankee Stadium	D
D/N	Upper Deck	D
*	Good Seats	D
N	SoHo Street	N
*	Street *	D*
N	Downtown Street	N
	Street Corner	N

"Take Me Out To The Ballgame"

FADE IN:

1 EXT. MANHATTAN - DAY (D1) 1

An aerial view of New York City surrounded by water.

CARRIE (V.O.)

When you live on a tiny island like
Manhattan...

2 EXT. UPPER EAST SIDE STREET - DAY (D1) 2

Madison Avenue. Lunch hour. Attractive, upwardly mobile men and women rush down the sidewalk wearing their DKNY clothes, carrying their DKNY accessories, full of their DKNY attitude.

CARRIE (V.O.)

... The odds of bumping into the one
who broke your heart are incredibly
high.

CARRIE appears through the DKNY crowd wearing her ratty vintage fur, smoking a cigarette, lost in thought.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The odds of bumping into him when
you look like shit are even higher.

Carrie takes one last drag on her cigarette and tosses it into the gutter. She looks up and suddenly FREEZES in her tracks. She notices a TALL, DARK-HAIRED MAN up ahead in an Armani suit. It's Mr. Big. She panics and ducks behind A SHORT, BALDING MAN in front of her. The tall Dark-Haired Man turns around, it's NOT Mr. Big. Relieved, Carrie steps out from behind the Short, Balding man. She smiles, embarrassed and hurries off down the street.

3 EXT. MANHATTAN MONTAGE - DAY (D1) 3 *

Various shots of streets, city clocks, locations... all without Carrie. *

CARRIE (V.O.)

After a break-up... certain streets,
locations, even times of day are off
limits.

4 EXT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT/WINDOW - DAY (D1) 4

Carrie stands at her window, smoking. The CAMERA PUSHES IN as she looks, longingly, out at the world below.

(CONTINUED)

CARRIE (V.O.)

The city becomes a deserted battlefield loaded with emotional land mines. You have to be very careful where you step or you could be blown to pieces.

Carrie's INTERCOM BUZZES. She JUMPS at the sound.

5 INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS (D1) 5

Carrie opens her door. MIRANDA and CHARLOTTE stand there.

MIRANDA

Get your coat, Anne Frank, we're going out.

CARRIE

I'm not really in the mood.

Miranda turns Carrie around and pushes her toward the bedroom. Charlotte follows.

MIRANDA

Too bad. Coat on, body out.

CARRIE

Where are we going?

CHARLOTTE

It's a surprise.

CARRIE

Okay, but only if it's nowhere I could run into him.

Carrie heads off to her closet. Miranda calls after her.

MIRANDA

When exactly do you think you'll be getting out of this hostage situation?

CHARLOTTE

Miranda.

MIRANDA

What? Am I wrong?

CHARLOTTE

(calling off)

Don't listen to her, Carrie. It's only been a month.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

It takes half the total time you went out with someone to get over them.

CARRIE

(in closet)

I always enjoy a good math solution to any love problem.

CHARLOTTE

It's the "break-up rule." You and Big went out for a year... so you have five more months to be over him.

MIRANDA

No, you just have to cut your losses and get back in the game. When Eric and I broke up, I got over him right away.

Carrie re-enters and heads to her vanity and starts putting on make-up.

CARRIE

Ahhh... I don't exactly remember it being like that.

CHARLOTTE

Eric who?

MIRANDA

Eric Asshole-I-Dated-A-Couple-Years-Ago.

CHARLOTTE

Oh... that Eric.

Miranda picks up Carrie's lipstick. CU on Miranda in mirror applying lipstick.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Miranda used to call Eric the "love of her life" until he left her for another woman. Now she almost never mentioned him.

CHARLOTTE

You can't just push yourself into feeling good. The only way to get over someone is to feel really bad, cry to your girlfriends and replay what you hated about him over and over in your head all day.

(CONTINUED)

CARRIE

Yeah. That seems about right.

6 EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - DAY - A LITTLE LATER (D1) 6

Carrie, Miranda and Charlotte walk down the street to flag a cab. Carrie looks fabulous.

MIRANDA

You're way too dressed up for where we're going.

CARRIE

I'll risk overdressed, versus a chance meeting with Big for the first time looking bad.

CHARLOTTE

God. Seeing someone for the first time is the worst. You never know how to act.

CARRIE

And then there's the vomiting.

They walk in silence.

CARRIE (cont'd)

If Big had any class, he would have moved away. I was here first. *

MIRANDA *

You're giving him way too much power. *
You broke up with him, remember? *

CARRIE *

Right, right... So I guess that makes me, *
what? Happy? *

Miranda steps off the curb and tries to hail a cab. *

MIRANDA *

Taxi!

(CONTINUED)

A cab almost stops, then passes her and stops at A COUPLE nearby.

MIRANDA (CONT'D)

(calls to couple)

That's okay... I'm warming them up for you.

CHARLOTTE

(to Carrie)

What are you wearing to the Dolce & Gabbana party?

CARRIE

Standing around in a room full of overpriced marabou trim, alone?

CHARLOTTE

You won't be alone. Paul and I will be there. *

CARRIE

You, me and your new boyfriend. That's about as alone as you can get. Not going.

MIRANDA

Just a question... Are you going to turn this whole day into a Mr. Big-a-thon? *

CHARLOTTE

Miranda, will you please stop being such a bitch? *

CARRIE (V.O.)

It was perfect Charlotte. "Bitch" and "please" in the same sentence. *

Carrie looks over at Charlotte and smiles, as a cab pulls up. They get in. *

7 EXT. SAMANTHA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY - CONTINUOUS (D1) 7

An Upper East Side doorman building. MOVING TAXI POV of SAMANTHA and JAMES standing out front. He is holding her close, playing with the collar of her coat. Samantha smiles. James smiles.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Amazingly, Samantha was still with James. A monogamous relationship for a woman whose bedroom was usually busier than Balducci's on a Saturday. *

The cab pulls up. Charlotte leans out the cab window.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

CHARLOTTE
Hello, you lovebirds..

(CONTINUED)

Samantha and James smile, turn and walk over to the cab.
James opens the door. Samantha gets in.

8 INT. CAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS (D1) 8

Carrie, Miranda and Charlotte move over. Samantha squeezes
in. James leans in the open door.

JAMES

And how are the most beautiful women in
Manhattan?

MIRANDA

If we see them, I'll ask.

JAMES

Have a fun day... And don't let
anything bad happen to my princess.

He winks at Samantha. Samantha smiles.

CHARLOTTE

Awwww.

JAMES

Love you.

Samantha smiles again. James steps back from the cab, closes
the cab door.

CHARLOTTE

God, Samantha, everything is going so
great.

SAMANTHA

(turns to them)

Yep. Me, James and his tiny penis...
We're one big happy family.

She turns back to James, smiles and waves. The cab pulls
away. MOVING TAXI POV of James, standing, smiling and
waving.

CARRIE (V.O.)

After two months, despite all of his
sweetness and charm, Samantha still
hadn't quite accepted James's... short
comings.

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*

9 EXT. YANKEE STADIUM - DAY (D1) 9

A sweeping aerial view of Yankee stadium. Spring sunshine, green turf, baseball. We HEAR the CRACK of a ball hitting a bat. The crowd cheers.

10 EXT. YANKEE STADIUM/UPPER DECK - DAY (D1) 10

Way, way up in the bleacher section. Sitting amongst the few CHEAP TICKET AND POT-SMOKING YANKEE FANS are Carrie, Miranda, Samantha and Charlotte wearing sunglasses, eating hot dogs and drinking beer out of paper cups. It just looks wrong.

CARRIE (V.O.)

When Miranda said "get back in the game", she meant it. Forty-five minutes and a seventy-five-dollar cab ride later, we found ourselves at Yankee Stadium.

Miranda is riveted to the game. Charlotte is trying to stay warm, Carrie is alternately smoking and eating her hot dog. Samantha is finishing her beer.

SAMANTHA

Who wants another?

Carrie raises her hand. Samantha looks for the beer guy.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Miranda was a huge fan of the Yankees... I was a huge fan of being anywhere you could smoke and drink at two in the afternoon without judgment.

SAMANTHA

(calling off)

Beer!

CARRIE

(calling off)

Beer!

CHARLOTTE

Do they have hot cocoa?

MIRANDA

Okay, coming up to bat, the "new" Yankee. Just up from the minors... single and oh so cute. Whoo!

SAMANTHA

I can barely see him. Why are we all the way up here, anyway?

(CONTINUED)

CARRIE

It's the only place I can smoke
without Giuliani putting me away for
ten years.

SAMANTHA

Well, these seats suck, these hot dogs
suck. My entire life sucks.

CHARLOTTE

Your life doesn't suck. You have a man
who really loves you.

CARRIE

Yea, love. Whoo!

SAMANTHA

I don't think you ladies understand
the seriousness of my situation.

Samantha bites off a three-inch piece of her hot dog and
holds it out to them.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

How'd you like to make love to this every
night!

CARRIE

Is it kosher?

SAMANTHA

Don't make me laugh... It's tragic.

Samantha drops the hot dog on the ground.

MIRANDA

Can you all please try and get into
the game for a second?

The women look down at the field. The Beer Guy comes down
the isle to Samantha. He hands her a beer, she hands it to
Carrie.

MIRANDA (CONT'D)

(calling to field)

Come on! Show us what you got!

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MIRANDA (cont'd)

Last year this guy was Mr. September.
He hit like ten home runs in nine days.
He batted .373 and drove in forty-seven
runs. His on-base percentage was
.410...

*
*
*
*

The CAMERA MOVES off of Miranda and LANDS ON Carrie.

CARRIE (V.O.)

As Miranda went on about the New
Yankee's stats, I couldn't help but
wonder about my own.

The CAMERA PUSHES IN on her as she sips her beer.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Ten years playing in New York, countless
dates, five real relationships, one
serious... all ending in break-ups.
If I was a ball player, I'd be batting --
whatever really bad is.

The crowd starts to cheer. Miranda stands up and claps.

MIRANDA

Ball! Atta boy, good eye, good eye.
(calling)
Way to go!

We hear the SOUND of a ball hitting a bat. The crowd reacts.
Miranda stands up, looks up.

MIRANDA (CONT'D)

Whoo! Oh my God, oh my God, oh my
God. Here it comes.

Charlotte and Samantha cover their heads. Miranda reaches out
and almost catches the oncoming ball... It bounces off the tips
of her fingers and Carrie CATCHES it against her chest,
spilling some of the beer she's holding. Charlotte goes nuts.

CHARLOTTE

You caught it! You caught it! Whoo!

Carrie looks around, a little impressed. Miranda is in shock.

MIRANDA

Do you know what the odds of catching a
fly ball are?

TWO POT-SMOKING LOSER GUYS lean over and pat Carrie on the back.

(CONTINUED)

CARRIE (V.O.)

I didn't. But I couldn't help but wonder if they were any higher than finding a relationship that would last.

Carrie licks some of the spilled beer from her hands.

11 INT. YANKEE STADIUM/OUTSIDE LOCKER ROOM -DAY - LATER (D1) 11

Outside the locker room. Post-game activity. PEOPLE mill around coming and going. Samantha, Charlotte, Miranda and Carrie are leaning up against the wall. Samantha is closest to the locker room door.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Three innings, four beers and one shameless flash of my press pass later, we waited outside the locker room to get my ball signed by the new Yankee.

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*
*

A BALL PLAYER in UNIFORM, walks by the women on his way INTO the locker room. Samantha eyes his crotch as he passes. CU on his crotch. He exits into locker room.

SAMANTHA

Did you see how huge he was?

MIRANDA

Ah... He was wearing a cup.

SAMANTHA

Well, honey, his cup runneth over.

Carrie LAUGHS and LAUGHS. Miranda looks at her.

MIRANDA

Okay, it's official. You're drunk.

CARRIE

I'm not drunk, I'm sedated for my pain.

CHARLOTTE

She's allowed to be drunk... She's going through a break-up.

The locker-room door opens. JOE, the "NEW YANKEE" comes out. He is thirty, cute, a little rough around the edges... everything you'd want a pro-ball player to be. As he passes, Miranda calls to him.

MIRANDA

Hey, hi! Excuse me. Hi. Huge Yankee fan.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MIRANDA (cont'd)

We don't want to bother you but...
my friend caught your ball... oh --
This is her --

Miranda reaches back and indicates Carrie. Carrie smiles at him, a little tipsy.

CARRIE

It hit my chest.

MIRANDA

Yeah, and we were wondering if you
would sign it?

JOE

The foul to the upper deck?

MIRANDA

Yes, I mean, yes. If it's not too --
I'm a huge Yankee fan -- I'm a lawyer.

JOE

And if I don't, you'll sue me?

MIRANDA

No, no. I don't know why I said that.

JOE

No problem. Give me the ball.

MIRANDA

(to Carrie)

Give him the ball.

Carrie searches through her purse, pulls out the ball and holds it out to him. He takes it. Miranda reaches into her purse and pulls out a pen. He takes the pen, then turns back to Carrie.

JOE

You a Yankee fan, too?

CARRIE

Actually, no. I came for the beer.
I think baseball's a little dull.

JOE

(signing the ball)

Oh yeah? What do you do?

CHARLOTTE
She writes a column.

SAMANTHA
(flirty)
A sex column.

JOE
(to Carrie)
Nothing dull about that.

CARRIE
You'd be surprised.

JOE
Here you go.

Carrie takes the ball.

CARRIE
(loud)
Whoo!

He laughs, turns and walks away. The women watch as he goes down the hall.

MIRANDA
So cute.

CARRIE
I'm going to ask him to the Dolce &
Gabbana party.
(calling to Joe)
Wait!

She runs after him. Miranda calls to stop her.

MIRANDA
What? You can't ask --

Carrie looks back and **MAKES A FACE** at Miranda. Then turns and continues down the hall up to Joe... her four-hundred-dollar shoes loudly **CLACKING** on the Yankee stadium linoleum. Miranda's POV watching Carrie and Joe.

CARRIE (V.O.)
I don't know if it was the beer or the fact that I was holding his ball... Something gave me the strength to ask the "new Yankee" out.

(CONTINUED)

Carrie and Joe finish talking, he starts away. Carrie turns back to the girls and THROWS her ARMS UP TRIUMPHANTLY. Charlotte CLAPS. Miranda shakes her head. They walk to her.

MIRANDA

No, no, no. This is totally not fair. This is not how this is supposed to happen.

CARRIE

What? I thought you wanted me to get back in the game.

MIRANDA

... With a balding CPA or some other boring rebound guy. No one re-bounds with the new Yankee. *

CARRIE

Maybe I'm the "new Carrie."

(beat)

Ladies, let's blow this hot dog stand.

Charlotte grabs Carrie's arm and starts away with her. Miranda follows, shaking her head.

MIRANDA

(calling back)

Let's go, Samantha.

Samantha starts to follow but just as she does, the locker room door opens and a MAN exits. She stops, looks to the door.

CARRIE (V.O.)

She knew it was risky... But a day of watching big men swing their big wooden bats proved to be too much for Samantha. She told herself, there was no harm in just looking.

As the locker room door is about to close, Samantha leans in.

12 INT. YANKEE LOCKER ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS (D1)

12

The locker room is filled with BALL PLAYERS in various stages of undress. THE CAMERA scans the possibilities. Samantha focuses on a LARGE BALL PLAYER, fresh from the shower, wearing only a towel covering his very LARGE BULGE. CLOSE ON the BULGE. CLOSE ON Samantha's FACE. The LARGE BALL PLAYER looks up and notices Samantha looking at him.

LARGE BALL PLAYER

(suggestive)

Can I help you?

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

Ah -- I'm --

Samantha is speechless. Her eyes almost fill up with tears, as somehow, she manages to pull herself away.

13 INT. SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (N1)

13

Samantha is lying on her side in bed, staring off into space. James walks in from the bathroom and stands in front of her wearing only a white towel.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Later that night, James asked Samantha about her day at the game.

JAMES

So, how does the team look?

SAMANTHA

(haunted)

Good. Real good.

James drops the towel (HIS BACK TO US). Samantha looks over and SIGHS. He hops into bed behind her and starts kissing her neck.

JAMES

I thought about you all day.

SAMANTHA

Honey -- I had too much beer and I have a splitting headache, so I'm not--

JAMES

Shhh. My poor baby. You lay there, I'll rub your neck till you fall asleep.

SAMANTHA

James...

JAMES

Yes?

SAMANTHA

You're a good person.

James smiles, Samantha turns on her side. He snuggles up behind her, gently stroking her neck. She stares off into space.

CARRIE (V.O.)

After a day with the major league, Samantha couldn't bring herself to play with the little league.

14 EXT. CARRIE'S APT. WINDOW - NIGHT (N1)

14

We are LOOKING IN at Carrie as she sits in front of the window working on her laptop.

CARRIE (V.O.)

As my ball park cheap beer buzz wore off, I began to worry about the ramifications of my day.

Carrie stops typing and looks out the window.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Was Charlotte right? Were we supposed to get over an "ex" in a slow, painful way?

She reaches over and picks up the baseball, studies it.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Or should we just ignore all the bad feelings and throw ourselves back in the game? In a world where leaving each other seems to be getting more and more frequent...

She puts down the ball and starts typing. CLOSE ON her COMPUTER SCREEN. The words appear as she types them:

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

What are the break-up rules?

Carrie stops typing and looks out the window.

15 EXT. YANKEE STADIUM/BLEACHERS - DAY (D2)

15

The POTHEAD LOSER GUYS are sitting in the bleacher section. POTHEAD LOSER GUY #1 turns to THE CAMERA.

POTHEAD LOSER GUY #1

Whatever you do, man, don't cry.
'Cause if you wind up getting back together, then, like, you're the guy who cried.

POTHEAD LOSER GUY #2 nods. They bump fists in agreement.

16 EXT. YANKEE STADIUM/GOOD SEATS - DAY (D2)

16

YUPPIE WOMAN, sitting in better seats, turns to camera.

YUPPIE WOMAN

Don't call or see him till three months have passed... That's how long it takes to lose the weight you put on when you were breaking up.

17 INT. YANKEE STADIUM LOCKER ROOM - DAY (D2)

17

Locker room activity. A freshly showered BLACK BASEBALL PLAYER turns to camera, drying his crotch.

BLACK BASEBALL PLAYER

Give her whatever she wants... But don't sign a mother-fucking thing.

18 INT. YANKEE STADIUM/SNACK BAR - DAY (D2)

18

The SNACK BAR WOMAN, a fifty-year-old Bronx native, wearing glasses with a patch covering the inside of her left lens, holding a hot pretzel, turns to camera.

SNACK BAR WOMAN

Change your name, change your phone number, change your job. They're all bums.

(to a GUY nearby)

You got a problem?

19 INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (N2)

.19

Carrie is running around the apartment finishing getting dressed. She pulls a box of shoes out of a Dolce & Gabbana shopping bag and puts them on. She is wearing a "drop dead" dress.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Friday Night, the Dolce & Gabbana party. The new Yankee was ten minutes late... I was running twenty behind.

She reaches for a necklace hung on the corner of her vanity mirror.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I was reaching for my favorite necklace when...

Carrie grabs the necklace and something SLIDES out from behind the mirror and falls to the floor. She reaches down and picks it up and looks at it. CLOSE ON a PHOTO of Carrie and Mr. Big in bed, taken at arms length.

(CONTINUED)

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I thought I'd destroyed all the evidence,
but there it was. We'd taken it with a
disposable camera... before it ever
dawned on me that we could be disposable
as well.

Carrie drops the picture down on the vanity. She leans in
and checks herself out in the mirror, messing with her hair.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It was then and there, I created my
own very first break-up rule:
Destroy all pictures where he looks
sexy and you look happy.

The INTERCOM BUZZES. Carrie JUMPS, a little startled.

20 INT. DOLCE & GABBANA PARTY - NIGHT (N2) 20

Downtown. The CAMERA SWIRLS around the shop taking in this
moment's fashion elite. The CAMERA LANDS ON Carrie and
Charlotte, taking it all in. *

CARRIE (V.O.)
The party was a complete home run...
all the fashion "heavy hitters" were
there. *

CHARLOTTE
(calling and waving)
Paul!

Paul, a handsome man with a nicely trimmed beard walks over with Joe, the new Yankee. They hand drinks to the ladies.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Charlotte was dating Paul Erickson, the V.P. of a major recording label's classical and jazz division.

PAUL
(to Charlotte)
You're not going to believe it -- this guy's never heard Miles Davis.

JOE
I don't really like that jazz stuff.

PAUL
"Stuff?" You just wait... I'm going to send you our "Best of Miles Davis" CD.

As Paul talks, he reaches down and casually ADJUSTS HIS BALLS. Carrie notices.

PAUL
His "stuff" will change your mind. His concentration of emotion in the phrasing is -- fucking magical.

Paul takes a sip of his drink.

CARRIE (V.O.)
He was handsome, smart, eclectic... the perfect match for Charlotte... except for one minor snag.

PAUL
The authenticity of Miles's timbre will blow you away.

He reaches down and ADJUSTS HIS BALLS again. Carrie reacts. Charlotte notices Carrie react.

PAUL (CONT'D)
... I mean, the "fusion revolution" changed the entire concept of contemporary music.

Paul starts to REACH down to ADJUST HIS BALLS again, when Charlotte discreetly grabs his hand and holds onto it. He looks over at her and smiles. She smiles. Carrie looks at Joe and sips her drink.

CARRIE (V.O.)
There we were... two single gals out on the town with our "ball players."

Carrie looks to her left and FREEZES. Through the crowd, she spots Mr. Big. She smiles slightly. The TALL DARK-HAIRED MAN turns around, it's not Mr. Big. The smile fades, she looks pale.

CHARLOTTE
What's wrong?

CARRIE
I thought I saw --

CHARLOTTE
Where?

CARRIE
It wasn't him.

CHARLOTTE
Do you think he'll be here?

CARRIE
I hadn't thought about it.

Carrie looks over at Joe and smiles. He smiles, she fluffs her hair.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Break-up rule number two: Lie. It's a lot easier than admitting that's why you invited the new Yankee and why you maxed out your credit card to buy the dress.

21 EXT. SOHO STREET - NIGHT - LATER (N2)

21

Carrie and The New Yankee walk along the promenade. The World Trade Towers glimmer behind them. *

CARRIE (V.O.)

When Mr. Big never made an appearance, I decided to make the best of it. I actually got to know a little about this "new Yankee". His name was Joe.

They walk along in silence for a bit, the brisk night air --hitting their faces.

CARRIE

So, Joe, the "New Yankee", how did you like your first fashion party?

JOE

Kinda' cool.

Carrie smiles. He stops walking and smiles.

JOE (CONTD)

What?

CARRIE

Nothing... it's just -- "kinda cool."
You're very succinct.

JOE

You making fun of me?

CARRIE

Little bit.

(CONTINUED)

He smiles, she smiles. He leans down, close to her face.

JOE

(sexy)

You're "kinda cute."

CARRIE

You're "kinda cute", too.

He kisses her. After a beat, she kisses him back.

CARRIE (V.O.)

And there, in the shadow of my island, just four weeks out of my last relationship, I let the new Yankee get to "first base."

*
*

22 INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING (D3)

22

A Greek coffee shop. Carrie, Samantha, Miranda and Charlotte sit in a booth. The NEW YORK POST is open on the table in front of them.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Our Saturday morning ritual: coffee, eggs, and a very private "dish" session. Except today our "dish" wasn't so private.

CHARLOTTE

You're on Page Six!

CLOSE ON: The newspaper GOSSIP section featuring a PICTURE of Carrie and Joe taken at the Dolce & Gabbana party.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

(reading)

"Hot Yankee Joe Stark on the town with New York columnist and "sex-pert," Carrie Bradshaw.

CARRIE

"Sex-pert"? A proud day for me.

SAMANTHA

(looking at paper)

Honey, that dress just paid for itself. Big is going to see this and die.

CARRIE

I don't want him to die.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

Oh, cut the shit... it's me. You're using that Yankee.

MIRANDA

Look, you've got to see this -- my new "Palm Pilot."

(taking it out)

It's amazing. It's got my entire schedule -- you can page me, I can get E-mail...

CHARLOTTE

This is so great. The first time Big sees you... You look like that and you're with a Yankee?

MIRANDA

Why are we still talking about him? He hurt her, he's out of the picture, it's over. Can we please talk about something else? *

CHARLOTTE

Okay.

(a beat)

I have a problem with my boyfriend.

MIRANDA

Oh, man -- I'll get the check.

Miranda gets up from the table and walks away. Carrie looks after her.

CHARLOTTE

I don't quite know how to say this, but... Paul's always, um, touching his, um... *

SAMANTHA

Balls. I know, Carrie told me.

Charlotte looks over at Carrie.

CARRIE

I had to. It freaked me out. I didn't know what was going on there. Still don't. What is going on there?

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA
They're too long.

CHARLOTTE
(quickly)
She's just guessing.

Miranda stands back up, reaches in her purse and takes out her wallet.

MIRANDA
Okay, that's it -- I'm out of here.
All we ever talk about are balls or
"Big" or small dicks. How does it
happen that four smart women can talk
about nothing but boyfriends? It's
like seventh grade with bank accounts.
What about us? What we think, we feel,
we know?! Christ! Does it always have
to be about them?

She opens her wallet, takes out a five-dollar bill, throws it on the table, and turns to Carrie.

MIRANDA (CONT'D)
(to Carrie)
Give me a call, when you want to talk about
anything besides men for a change. *

The women watch her go. She's hit a cord.

CARRIE (V.O.)
In the case of "Miranda Hobbes vs.
Silly Women Everywhere"... the verdict
was in: guilty as charged.

23 INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - DAY (D3) 23

Carrie enters her apartment struggling to carry MANY shopping bags.

CARRIE (V.O.)
After breakfast Charlotte and I went
shopping. Break-up rule number three:
Until emotionally stabilized... Enter
no stores.

She drops the bags, struggling to close the door. *

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

24 S-C-E-N-E O-M-I-T-T-E-D

24

25 INT. SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (N3)

25

Samantha and James are in bed, naked and covered in sweat, she is riding on top of him and kissing him passionately.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Later that night, Samantha and James were about to enter the "seventh inning stretch."

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(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

(through the kissing)
Okay, honey, when I arch my back I want you to lift your ass and really give it to me.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Rather than quit mid-season, Samantha decided to attack her problem with the gusto of a seasoned coach training a rookie.

SAMANTHA

(she arches)
Go, go, lift. Lift that ass!
Give it to me, give it to me.

James lifts his ass and pumps away, she pulls him close and presses. She doesn't look pleased.

CUT TO:

Samantha in a chair, one leg raised way in the air, James is making love to her from an "odd" angle.

CARRIE (V.O.)

A good coach encourages and motivates...

SAMANTHA

Oh, you are so hot! Oh, fuck me! Fuck me, you hot stud!

James is getting more and more turned on. Samantha looks off to the side, she isn't.

CUT TO:

Samantha is on "all fours." James is making love to her from behind.

CARRIE (V.O.)

... A good coach disciplines and criticizes.

SAMANTHA

No! What are you doing back there?
Let's go.

Samantha rolls her eyes. James looks confused.

CUT TO:

Samantha is lying on her back, James is just OUT OF FRAME, servicing her orally.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
(orgasmic)
Okay, baby, I'm close.

CARRIE (V.O.)
And like every good coach, she passed on
the benefits of her years of experience...

SAMANTHA
Now, get up here and slide it in.

James comes into frame.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Hurry, slide, slide, slide!

JAMES
Oh yeah!

James is having the time of his life. Samantha is not.

CUT TO:

James is making love to her from behind, kissing her neck,
his hands on her breasts. We SEE them from THE WAIST UP.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Then, at the bottom of the ninth try,
with two balls and two strikes... The
coach had no choice but to bring in a
pinch hitter.

We HEAR the SOUND of a vibrator. James stops making love.

JAMES
What's that?

SAMANTHA
My vibrator.

There is a tense silence. The sound of the vibrator filling
the air.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
I thought it might be fun.

JAMES
I think just "us" might be more fun.

Samantha nods. The SOUND of the vibrator goes Off. James
resumes kissing her neck, she doesn't respond. He stops.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES (CONT'D)
That's not a problem, is it?

There is silence. He resumes kissing her neck. She stares ahead, devastated.

CARRIE (V.O.)
But there was no joy in Mudville. Mighty Samantha had struck out.

26 INT. CHARLOTTE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (N3) 26

Charlotte and Paul stand in the doorway of Charlotte's bedroom, fully dressed, kissing. Miles Davis PLAYS in the background. *

CARRIE (V.O.)
But a little further uptown, the ball game was just getting started.

They stop kissing, Charlotte smiles.

CHARLOTTE
I have a present for you.

PAUL
I thought you just gave me one. *

Charlotte laughs, sits on the bed, opens a bed table drawer and takes out a box from Barneys. She hands it to him. He opens it.

CHARLOTTE
I was at Barneys today and... well, here.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Charlotte had decided a possible solution to her problem might be as simple as briefs vs. boxers.

He takes out a package of underwear and looks at it.

CHARLOTTE
The salesman said it's the very best... the "Wonderbra for men." Gives you better support... something about the pouch.

He looks at her like she's nuts.

PAUL
We haven't even made love yet and you're already out shopping for me?
Slow down. *

(CONTINUED)

CHARLOTTE
No, no, it's not like that. It's ...

PAUL
It's what? *

CARRIE (V.O.)
But, Charlotte couldn't bring herself to
tell him the problem was... foul balls.

He shakes his head and stands up.

PAUL
It's too fast. Way too fast. First
comes the underwear, then you move in,
next thing I know you hate my music. *

He REACHES DOWN and ADJUSTS HIS BALLS.

CARRIE (V.O.)
And that was that. He broke it off after
only three weeks. Charlotte, true to
form, was over him in exactly a week and
a half.

CLOSE ON Charlotte, not quite sure what just happened.

27 EXT. STREET - DAY (D4) 27 *

Miranda strolls along the street, wearing overalls and an old
jacket with a baseball cap on her head, covering her less-than-
shiny hair. *

CARRIE (V.O.)
Whenever Miranda was feeling stressed
out, she went for a long walk. She'd
lose herself in the places and faces and
whatever was bothering her would somehow
lift. But today she would have no such
luck. *

She passes TWO WOMEN on the street having an intense
conversation. Woman #1 is very upset and crying. *

WOMAN #1
Why? Why hasn't he returned my call? *

Miranda shakes her head and walks on. *

(CONTINUED)

CARRIE (V.O.)

And just when Miranda decided she was
the only woman in New York with any real
perspective on men...

*
*

Miranda stops dead in her tracks, all the color seems to
drain from her face. Walking towards her is ERIC, a cute guy
with glasses walking arm-in-arm with a PRETTY WOMAN.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There he was... Eric Asshole, the
former love of her life... walking
hand-in-hand with the woman he'd left
her for.

Miranda panics, not going where to go, then quickly ducks
behind a nearby bus stop and hides. She watches UNSEEN as
the couple passes by her. She looks vulnerable, sad. As
soon as they pass, she looks to her left and reacts.
Displayed in the bus kiosk is an ADVERTISEMENT for male
underwear featuring a LARGE torso of a man in BRIEFS.
Miranda pulls her hat further down on her head and walks
away.

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28 INT. DOWNTOWN BAR - NIGHT (N4)

28

A groovy downtown joint. Joe and Carrie sit at the crowded bar on stools drinking bottles of beer. Joe is tossing peanuts into the air and catching them with his mouth. Carrie looks relaxed, casual, fabulous and happy.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Somewhere between playing the Royals and the Red Sox, the new Yankee found a minute to teach me some dug-out pastimes.

Carrie tries catching a peanut and misses. It bounces off her face. She laughs. He laughs.

JOE

If you can't get peanuts, we're not moving on to spitting.

CARRIE

Wait, wait.

Carrie tosses a peanut, it goes over her shoulder. She turns to apologize to the person behind her when... She spots MR. BIG. She FREEZES. Mr. Big glances away from his FRIENDS and spots her. He looks surprised.

CARRIE (V.O.)

Break-up rule number four: Never stop thinking about him, even for a moment... because that's the moment he'll appear.

Mr. Big smiles and makes his way through the crowd over to her.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

As he made his way through the crowd, I felt calm. I had accomplished the perfect first meeting. I looked good, I felt good and I was with the new Yankee.

Mr. Big reaches her. She raises her eyebrows.

MR. BIG

Surprise, surprise.

CARRIE

Look at you.

(CONTINUED)

She smiles, he smiles. There is an awkward beat.

CARRIE (cont'd)

You know, I've been -- I keep meaning --

MR. BIG

How've you --

CARRIE

Good. Oh, sorry... this is --

MR. BIG

(laughing)

Yeah, I know who he is...

He extends his hand to Joe. They shake.

MR. BIG (CONT'D)

Yankees are my team. Good luck this season.

JOE

Thanks.

Big turns back to Carrie. There is an awkward pause.

MR. BIG

Saw your picture in the paper.

(whispering)

Never looked better.

He touches her shoulder. The world stops. Everything SLOWS DOWN. The bar SOUNDS fall away. We HEAR only Carrie's HEARTBEAT and BREATHING. She glances over at her shoulder. CLOSE on -- Big's hand LIFTING AWAY. Her heartbeat SLOWS. As Big turns to go, a glint of HURT surfaces in his eyes, then he is gone, disappearing back into the crowd. Carrie's heart beat STOPS. There is NO SOUND. Then, her heartbeat RETURNS. Beating FAST, TOO FAST. SUDDENLY, all BAR SOUND floods back and she is once again surrounded by noise and excitement. Joe taps her on the other shoulder.

JOE

Want another round?

Carrie nods, dead.

29 EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - NIGHT - A LITTLE LATER (N4)

29

Carrie and Joe leave the bar and walk down the street. She is lost in thought.

(CONTINUED)

JOE

Some buddies of mine are at a bar over on Bleecker, how about t?

CARRIE

Sure.

He stops and looks at her.

JOE

(softly)

Hey?

She looks up at him and smiles. He leans in and kisses her. After a beat, she bursts into tears. He pulls away.

CARRIE

(crying)

Sorry. I'm sorry. It's not you. This is so embarrassing. I am so embarrassed.

JOE

(trying to calm her)

Okay, that's okay. You're okay.

CARRIE

I don't think I'm okay... I just cried in your mouth. I can't do -- I'm not ready -- that guy in the bar -- that suit guy -- I'd better go --

JOE

You want me to bring you home?

CARRIE

No, please, please don't pay anymore attention to me. Go, go to the bar thing. I'll get a cab. Joe, please go. (he doesn't) Okay, then I'll go.

Carrie walks away. Joe shakes his head, shell-shocked.

30 EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER (N4)

30

Carrie is standing at a pay phone, smoking.

CARRIE (V.O.)

But I didn't go home. I couldn't. I went to a pay phone.

(CONTINUED)

CARRIE
(into phone)
It's me. Look, I know it's really weird between us right now, but I need to talk. Meet me at "our" place? Fifteen minutes.

31 INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT - A LITTLE LATER (N4)

31

A few LATE-NIGHT STRAGGLERS are nursing their coffees. Carrie enters and scans the room. She SPOTS someone, takes a DEEP BREATH and makes her way over to a table. Miranda is sitting there eating French fries. Carrie slides into the booth across from her.

CARRIE
I just saw Big and fell apart. And I know you want me to be over him by now, but --

MIRANDA
I'm a jerk. It's not you, it's my stuff.
(beat)
I saw Eric at the museum today and I hid... after two years. I forgot how hard it is. Take as much time as you need.

Carrie nods, takes a French fry and eats it.

CARRIE
These are cold.

MIRANDA
So?

Carrie smiles. Miranda smiles and eats a French fry. Carrie takes another.

CARRIE (V.O.)
And finally, the most important break-up rule: No matter who broke your heart or how long it takes to heal, you'll never get through it without your friends.

THE CAMERA PULLS BACK as Carrie and Miranda sit there silently eating cold French fries.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW