

HERE COMES THE SON

Nina Colman

EXT. NEW YORK CITY / FIFTH AVENUE - NIGHT

Taxi cabs, town cars and buses make their way down Fifth Avenue on his crisp, clear night. A gleaming Mercedes sedan pulls up to The Sherry Netherland Hotel and stops.

The DOORMAN hurries to open the door and KEVIN HAYES, 49, steps out. Handsome, commanding, Master Of The Universe in a bespoke suit. It's Kevin's world and we're just living in it.

DOORMAN

Good evening, Mr. Hayes.

Kevin hands him a bill discreetly. Kevin hands everyone bills, all the time. It's like a disease.

INT. CIPRIANI'S - NIGHT

It's immediately apparent that Kevin OWNS this room, like every other he walks into. The well-heeled crowd know him and he works it; smiling at the women who swoon, shaking hands with the men, who are grateful to be acknowledged. He catches the eye of a pretty BLONDE, 25. The HOST, GERRY, approaches.

HOST

How many in your party tonight,  
Mr. Hayes?

Kevin hands him a bill, indicates the blonde.

KEVIN

Just the two of us.

He heads to the bar and extends his hand.

KEVIN

Kevin Hayes.

BLONDE

I know who you are.

KEVIN

Would you like to have dinner with  
me?

BLONDE

I'm with a friend.

KEVIN

(leans in)  
Say good night to your friend,  
Baby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Just then, the friend, A GORGEOUS REDHEAD, 25, comes over. Kevin smiles at her and addresses the host.

KEVIN

On second thought, Gerry, we're going to be three.

BLONDE (O.S.)

Fuck me! Fuck me!

SMASH CUT:

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kevin is behind the blonde. He's doing his best, but he's exhausted.

BLONDE

Harder! Yeah, harder -- ooh, yeah...

She's about to come....finally. He's running out of steam, he grabs her hair, twists it around his hand and...part of it COMES OFF, just as...

KEVIN

What the fuck?

BLONDE

Yes - oh, yeah...

She moans with satisfaction, done. He is literally about to pass out -- and is holding a piece of her fake hair.

BLONDE

(grabbing it)

Ohmygod, my extensions!

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S MASSIVE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kevin is standing in front of the sink, looking at his face in the mirror. Handsome...but tired. He checks the lines around his eyes and then hears...

REDHEAD (O.S.)

Where'd you go? It's my turn -- Again!

He opens the cabinet and looks at the VIAGRA bottle, shakes his head in protest and shuts the cabinet door.

BLONDE (O.S.)

Me too!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He opens it again and grabs the bottle.

EXT. 1136 FIFTH AVENUE (96TH STREET) - MORNING

MICHELLE, 45, is on her way in from yoga class. She is chic with a little hippy left in her. Kevin exits the building in his running gear, a lot worse for the wear.

MICHELLE

I saw the Dalton Field Hockey team  
leaving this morning.

KEVIN

They were twenty-five for your  
information.

MICHELLE

(gives him a smile)  
Oh, wow. I saw only two.

Kevin pulls his baseball cap down, puts on shades and does a little twisty warm-up, almost knocking her down.

MICHELLE

Watch it, Hayes.

HAYES

A little tussle's good for you,  
Mitch.

MICHELLE

You don't know the first thing  
about what's good for me.  
(then)  
Aren't you getting a little old to  
be running to work?

He gives her a wicked, sexy smile.

KEVIN

Never. The mother fuckers ain't  
ever gonna get me.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

As he heads downtown, his breath is heavy, he's winded. His knees ache. He looks toward Central Park South. His office, another mile. He heads off grimacing.

EXT. HAYES MEDIA BUILDING - MORNING

Well-dressed, chic STAFFERS head into the steel and glass tower, HAYES MEDIA in huge letters across the entrance.

KEVIN (O.S.)  
We're slipping.

INT. KEVIN'S SPRAWLING OFFICE - MORNING

Kevin steps out of his bathroom/dressing area and puts on cuff links as he addresses TWO YOUNGER COLLEAGUES.

KEVIN  
We need to appeal to a younger demographic -- across the board. All the magazines. We need it to be younger, more...*au courant*.

WAYNE, 30, Brooks Brothers head to toe, pipes up.

WAYNE  
Then you're probably not going to want to use the expression 'au current'...Sir.  
(off Kevin's look)  
I'm just saying, you may want to go with hot, hip, or happening...

FIONA, 27, African-American looks at him.

FIONA  
Happening?

KEVIN  
Give me something, guys. Ad sales on fourteen of my twenty magazines are down, you're the A team people - what do you got?

The A team exchange a look.

KEVIN  
What was that? The secret squirrel society look?

They do it again.

FIONA  
What about Dan?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

(blinks)  
My son, Dan?

No one speaks for a moment.

WAYNE

He's Mr. *Au Currant*. He's everywhere, he's in Aspen, he's on Nantucket, he's on his sailboat, he's...

KEVIN

Not at work. And it's *my* sailboat. Mine. I own it.

FIONA

We got it, it's yours.

KEVIN

And besides, anyone notice that my kid hasn't been in this office in four months? Since he took his self prescribed '*leave of absence?*'

Maybe they shouldn't have started.

KEVIN

Look, I'd like to go to Aspen, but I'm here. Working. I mean, I fucking love Aspen...What else you got?

FIONA

Carrie Conners.

Fiona hands Kevin a copy of YOUNG ENTREPRENEUR Magazine. It is folded over to an article. A picture of CARRIE CONNERS next to the print. Young and gorgeous.

FIONA

She's the hot new media consultant. Apparently, a marketing *genius*. If people between the ages of 18 and 49 want it, she gives it to them.

Kevin studies her picture. The wicked smile is back.

KEVIN

Set a meeting.

They head out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WAYNE

He's going to seduce the media consultant.

(off Fiona's look)

She's just his type. Young and pretty. You got all your qualifications right there. She's a gonner.

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - NIGHT

The Mercedes heads down Fifth. LOU the driver, 50, in a track suit, looks in the rearview. Kevin has nodded off.

LOU

Mr, H. -- you okay?

KEVIN

(wakes up)

Yeah, fine.

LOU

You look tired.

KEVIN

(defensive)

It's eight-thirty, Lou. I'm not tired.

LOU

You were sleeping.

KEVIN

I was not.

LOU

Was too.

KEVIN

Turn on the game and drive -- okay?

Lou turns on the radio.

LOU

You're the boss.

(under his breath)

Dick.

KEVIN

I heard that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU  
(to himself)  
I care.

Lou pulls over to The Sherry. The doorman lets Kevin out and in he goes into Cipriani's for round two.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - MORNING

Michelle steps off the elevator in her yoga gear just as A YOUNG BRUNETTE, 22, comes out of Kevin's apartment. The girl walks through a door and then, comes back out.

MICHELLE  
Incinerator. Elevator, right here.

BRUNETTE  
Mi Scusi. Grazie.

Michelle heads for her apartment. Kevin steps out of his, wearing boxers and a silk robe. They lock eyes.

MICHELLE  
Bongiorno...Jackass.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - MORNING

Kevin's run this morning is brutal. He is aching, in pain. He stops and takes out his phone. Dials.

KEVIN  
Lou, I've had enough.

EXT. HAYES' MEDIA BUILDING - FEW MINUTES LATER

The Benz pulls up to the building. Kevin gets out of the back -- in his sweats, baseball cap and glasses.

INT. HAYES' MEDIA BUILDING LOBBY - MORNING

Cavernous, packed with chic EDITORS and ASSISTANTS. A different magazine on every floor. Kevin enters and passes a security GUARD.

KEVIN  
Hey, Nelson.

Kevin eyes a few packages with his name on them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NELSON

I'll send them up shortly, Sir.

KEVIN

I got it.

INT. ELEVATOR - SAME

CARRIE CONNERS, 29, as described, steps on. She smiles nervously at the sweaty man in the baseball cap and sweats, holding packages. He knows exactly who she is and likes what he sees.

CARRIE

Hi.

KEVIN

Good morning.

She looks at the doors, taps her foot. He looks at the foot, then at her. Smiles to himself. She's adorable.

CARRIE

Are they ever going to close?

KEVIN

They take a moment.

CARRIE

I'm just a little nervous. I have a big interview. With Kevin Hayes. Imagine, Carrie Conners from Iowa working for Kevin Hayes? Wow.

Kevin lowers his cap, secures his glasses. Doors close.

CARRIE

The guy owns EVERYTHING. Twenty magazines, a publishing house, he has an empire. I have a dingy apartment...that I share -- I'm not complaining. We all have to work hard. I don't have to tell you -- being a messenger must be very hard work.

KEVIN

(smiles)

There's no denying that...so what have you heard about him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

Well, I'm not one to speak out of school but the guy does get around. Big playboy. I mean, look, if I was an older, sexy single man, I'd go for the chicks too --

KEVIN

You think he's sexy?

She laughs. The doors open.

CARRIE

Bye now.

KEVIN

(to himself)

And old?

INT. HAYES EXECUTIVE FLOOR - SAME

She goes to reception, he heads into the main office.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Views of Central Park dominate the room. a dozen EXECUTIVES sit around a large conference table.

Carrie is standing at one end, ready, calm and confident. The doors open and Kevin, now dressed in a suit, walks in just as Carrie takes a sip of water. *She spits*. She's mortified. Everyone is a little grossed out.

CARRIE

It's you. And I just spit. How could I have not known it was you?

KEVIN

The sexy old guy. Nice to see you again.

FIONA

(sotto to Wayne)

They know each other?

WAYNE

(resigned)

Sometimes he gets to them early.

An awkward pause, Carrie nervously starts in...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

Well, Hi. Hello, everyone. I wanted to start by...

KEVIN

Wait. We haven't been properly introduced. I'm Kevin Hayes.

CARRIE

Carrie Conners.

FIONA

Ugh! He didn't even get her name!

WAYNE

The man's an animal. Deal with it.

Kevin looks directly at Carrie -- through her.

KEVIN

Well, Carrie Conners from Iowa, what can you do for me?

CARRIE

I want to start by focusing on your five men's magazines. I can get ad pages up, in a heart beat.

Kevin is listening.

CARRIE

Men today, for lack of a better word, are boys. They live at home at thirty, play with toys and wouldn't know a single malt if it were poured over their Rice Crispies. So, we ditch Dunhill and Mark Cross, go after Quicksilver and Wii. We go for the boys because they're the new men, sad as it is.

Some of the men in the room look uncomfortable. Kevin, however, does not. He is smiling, ear to ear.

INT. MERCEDES - MORNING - TRAVELLING.

Lou and Kevin are driving downtown. Kevin is sitting forward, inches from Lou's ear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

Don't take Fifth, it's packed.  
Head across 34th to Second and  
shoot straight down.

LOU

If I wanted navigation, I'd turn  
it on.

KEVIN

We need to get there before she  
does, Lou!

LOU

Sit back, Boss, I don't want you  
to get all Di and Dodi on me.

KEVIN

Lemme ask you something --

They lock eyes in the rearview.

KEVIN

You ever use...you know, *help*,  
when you're going to be with a  
woman...

(off Lou's  
questioning look)

You know...*insurance*.

LOU

What are you talking about?

KEVIN

You know...a pill. To help  
you...you know...stay hard.

Lou puts up his hand.

LOU

Ooooo. I don't want to talk about  
this. With you. Ever. End of  
story.

KEVIN

(sits back)

Fine. I was just wondering.

(looks at his  
Blackberry)

Okay, this is her stop. And that's  
her apartment.

It looks like a tenement. Lou makes a face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU  
I don't think you'll have a  
problem landing this one.

EXT. EAST VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Lou goes around and opens Kevin's door. They wait --  
looking a little out of place in the East Village.

LOU  
And the answer is 'no'-- on the  
other thing. The pill thing.  
(beat)  
I'm Italian.

Kevin nods, got it. He spots Carrie coming up out of the  
subway. He goes to meet her.

KEVIN  
Hello Carrie.

CARRIE  
(questioningly)  
Mr. Hayes...?

She looks at the car. Smiles at Lou, he smiles back.

CARRIE  
What are you doing here?

KEVIN  
You got the job.

CARRIE  
Thank you! I will not let you  
down.

KEVIN  
I don't imagine you will.

He smiles. *The* smile. She's a little flustered.

LOU  
(to himself)  
The man is smooth.

CARRIE  
You came all the way downtown to  
tell me I got the job?

He takes his time. No need to rush.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

No, I did not. I wanted to ask you to dinner, and I wanted to do it properly. Carrie, will you have dinner with me? I'll pick you up at seven.

He starts to move toward his car.

CARRIE

I can't.

KEVIN

(turns, smiles)  
Cancel your plans, Carrie Connors.

CARRIE

I don't have any. Plans. That is.

LOU

Dag-a-stino.

Kevin shoots him a look.

CARRIE

I hope this doesn't negate the fact that you've hired me...

KEVIN

(a little shocked)  
Of course not.

CARRIE

Then, I respectfully decline. I don't date people I work for. It's not appropriate.

KEVIN

I'm your boss Carrie, not your shrink. Get over it.

CARRIE

I can't.

KEVIN

I don't understand.

LOU

She's saying 'no'.

KEVIN

Get in the car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU

Yeah, that's gonna happen.

CARRIE

I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. But thank you. I'm very flattered. See you Monday?

He manages a smile. She walks into her building. Kevin leans against the car, incredulous. But somehow, pleased.

KEVIN

Fifty-Seventh street.

INT. HERMES - DAY

Kevin is greeted by a FRENCH SALES ASSOCIATE, DAPHNE, 25. Daphne is sex in heels with a voice like buttery velvet.

DAPHNE

Mr. Hayes.

She stands close enough for him to smell her perfume.

DAPHNE

Is there anything you'd like to see...privately? Upstairs?

KEVIN

Oh, this is very hard.

Her eyes drop momentarily.

DAPHNE

Yes, sir, I can help you with that.

He chuckles, looks at her like she's candy.

KEVIN

Oh, Daphne. Daphne of the hot, racy, lacy lingerie.

(sighs)

Not today, thank you. I'm going to stay downstairs today.

He wanders into the jewelry department, where he is greeted by, LINDA, 60. She's got his number.

LINDA

Mr. Hayes, how nice to see you. What will it be today? Earrings? a bracelet?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LINDA (CONT'D)  
 (a hint of sarcasm)  
 The usual tank with a note?

He gives her a smile. Likes the sass.

KEVIN  
 No. I want something different  
 today, Linda. Something special.

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Small and eclectic. JUNE, 25, cute and 'downtown' with a  
 jaded, playful sensibility, sits on the floor with  
 Carrie. They stare at the two orange boxes from Hermes.

CARRIE  
 I wonder why he sent them?

June makes a face and gets up, pulls on her jeans.

JUNE  
 Clearly, he is overcome with  
 feelings of happiness and joy  
 because you will transform his  
 company and bring him even greater  
 success than he already has.

CARRIE  
 (genuine)  
 Do you think so?

JUNE  
 (matter-of-fact)  
 No, he wants to fuck you.

June walks in and out of the bathroom as they talk.

CARRIE  
 That's not what every man thinks  
 about.

JUNE  
 Yes, it is. Now let's see what  
 'old guy' got you.

CARRIE  
 Don't call him 'old guy'.

JUNE  
 He's a guy and he's old. Old guy.

Carrie starts to open the big box.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUNE

There's a band playing at Max's.

CARRIE

I'm not up for it.

JUNE

Why?

CARRIE

(they've been here  
before)

*Really? Why?* 'Cause it's loud and annoying and the floor is gonna be sticky with beer and my ex is going to be there playing video games with his moron friends who don't have jobs. That's why.

(she opens the box)

Ohmygosh!

She pulls out a leather briefcase.

CARRIE

It's so beautiful. And thoughtful.

Carrie opens the small box. A shiny silver fountain pen glistens in the black velvet.

CARRIE

I've always wanted a fountain pen!  
See, he likes he and respects me.

JUNE

And wants to fuck you very much.

EXT. MANHATTAN - MORNING

Kevin is cruising downtown in his Bentley convertible, music playing, a smile on his face, world on a string. He pulls up in front of Carrie's apartment and gets out. Just then, June, coming in from the night before, eyes him. Carrie steps out of the building.

KEVIN

Good morning.

JUNE

Hi.

CARRIE

Mr. Hayes, this is June. What are you doing here, sir?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

Kevin.

JUNE

I didn't know there were  
billionaire stalkers. Huh. Learn  
something new everyday.

Carrie shoots her a look.

KEVIN

There's some business I'd like to  
discuss with you Carrie -- before  
we get into it with the troops on  
Monday. We can grab breakfast.

JUNE

I, for one, am starving!

KEVIN

Would you like to come? You have  
to promise not to speak...

Carrie can't help but smile. June too.

JUNE

No, thanks, Kev. I'm just getting  
in, I need to crash. I was at that  
new club on 9th and 17th.

(teasing)

Have you been there?

CARRIE

June!

KEVIN

No...but I own the building.

(considers)

Wait, no...

(smiling)

I own the block.

JUNE

Okay. You win. Rockin' wheels.  
Love the burl walnut trim. Nice  
touch. I'm going in.

June heads in.

CARRIE

That was good.

KEVIN

Yeah, it's hard to beat me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE  
I bet it doesn't happen often.

KEVIN  
Not a lot.

EXT. SOUTH STREET SEAPORT - MORNING

Kevin and Carrie are stepping onto what may be the biggest motor yacht in the world.

CARRIE  
You're taking me for breakfast on a cruise ship?

Kevin smiles, charmed.

KEVIN  
It's not a cruise ship.  
It's mine.

CARRIE  
Your...?

KEVIN  
Yacht.

CARRIE  
That's a good word.

KEVIN  
Yeah -- I enjoy it. Get on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DECK - LATER

Carrie and Kevin are on the deck as they motor up The Hudson. Carrie is in awe of her surroundings.

CARRIE  
Wow, wow, wow. I mean - wow!

KEVIN  
Yeah -- I felt the same way first time I was on it.

CARRIE  
You weren't to the manor born, Kevin Hayes?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He motions for her to join him at a table. Breakfast is laid out, perfectly. He pours her juice.

KEVIN

You haven't been doing your research, Carrie Conners. I grew up on Nantucket. Son of a fisherman. I was All American, Nantucket high -- still have an unbroken record -- go whalers!

She laughs. Takes a sip, studies him.

CARRIE

You're not what I thought.

KEVIN

People rarely are.

He gives her a sexy look -- she demurs a bit. He smiles, changes the tone, puts her at ease.

KEVIN

And I have a son, Daniel. He was born when we were sophomores at U. Mass. We got married the minute we found out she was knocked up.

CARRIE

And your wife?

He puts his fork down. Takes a beat and a breath. It's been a long time, but it still hurts--

KEVIN

She didn't make it out of the delivery room. It was just Dan and me and student loans and sleepless nights.

(then, playful)

No *months*. No, *years*. I didn't sleep for years. I was Mr. Mom before it was cool to be Mr. Mom.

CARRIE

I imagine you were always cool, Kevin.

She's startled by her own familiarity, looks away, uneasy. He puts her at ease, again.

KEVIN

Would you like to talk business now, Carrie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE

Yes please.

Off his smile --

CUT TO:

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Carrie and June are having a beer.

CARRIE

He's so cool. He's so smart.

JUNE

He's *so* old.

CARRIE

He been everywhere, he's done everything.

JUNE

Because he's old. O.

June makes a giant 'O' over her head. Dances around.

JUNE

O. He's O.

The BUZZER RINGS.

CARRIE

Who's that?

JUNE

Two hot guys I met last night.  
We're goin' for drinks. Come on.

A moment later, TWO PUNK wannabes trudge in --

DUDE #1

Hey.

They check Carrie out, pleased.

DUDE #2

I dig your guy's...  
(then, unsure)  
*guyses* place.

DUDE #1

Yeah, I want to live down here.  
Lower Eastside is where it's at.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

Where do you live now?

DUDE#1

Scarsdale...With my parents.

Carrie shoots June a look, forces a smile.

CARRIE

You guys have fun.

INT. HAYES' OFFICES / CARRIE'S OFFICE - DAY

Carrie has set up shop in a large office. She is working the phones when Kevin comes in, watches.

CARRIE

You want your product in our magazines. We own too much real estate in this market for you to be cavalier about ad pages. We're changing our focus, our demo is getting younger. Come on board or wait in line. Great. We'll have lunch and shmooze. See you then.

She hangs up.

KEVIN

I don't know if a girl from Iowa can say 'shmooze.'

CARRIE

I went to N.Y.U., I live in the East village, I can say shmooze as much as I please.

KEVIN

You have a different persona on the phone. Kind of tough. Not what I thought.

CARRIE

(smiles)

People rarely are.

KEVIN

I want to take you to dinner tonight.

CARRIE

I keep saying no, but then you keep getting me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

Like I said, I'm hard to beat and  
I'm *very competitive*.

CARRIE

Well, you lose tonight. I'm  
working late. West Coast time.

KEVIN

I can wait.

CARRIE

I look a mess. I can't wear this.

KEVIN

(heads out)  
Excuses, excuses.

INT. CARRIE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Everyone is gone. Carrie is working. She looks up, Lou is  
standing in her office, holding a few shopping bags.

LOU

These are for you. From Mr. Hayes.  
This is the part of my job that's  
a little gay.

CARRIE

Do you do this often?

LOU

Listen, I could say no, but the  
answer is yes. But Kid, the guy is  
smitten, like 'Fly Me To The Moon'  
smitten. And, there...I said  
smitten. It's gettin' gayer in  
here by the minute, I'm gonna go.

Lou puts the bags down and leaves. Carrie opens the card.  
It reads: 'Balthazar, 10 o'clock.' Excited, she opens the  
bags, pulls out the perfect little black dress and  
stiletto heels. She puts them on. What's a girl to do?

INT. BALTHAZAR RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sinatra's FLY ME TO THE MOON plays as Carrie, looking  
gorgeous in her new dress, strolls into Balthazar. She is  
greeted by the HOST who brings her to Kevin.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They pull up in the Bentley as the music fades.

CARRIE

I had the best time. Thank you.

They lock eyes. He leans in, about to kiss her when:

JUNE

Hey kids!

June is standing on the stoop.

CARRIE

Hi, June.

JUNE

Hey, Kev.

CARRIE

(sweetly to Kevin)

I'm going to go up.

He gets out of car, opens the door for her.

KEVIN

Good night.

Carrie joins June and they watch him drive off.

CARRIE

He's such a gentleman.

JUNE

He's O.

June makes an 'o' with her fingers, like a telescope and moves it up and back.

JUNE

O.

They sit on the stoop.

CARRIE

He's *a man*.

JUNE

An old one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

Stop. He's great. He's smart, aggressive, confident and when he wants something, he goes after it and he gets it.

JUNE

Apparently.

CARRIE

For your information, I haven't even kissed him yet.

June is taken aback by this.

JUNE

That's a little weird, don't you think?

CARRIE

You're just jealous.

JUNE

Of course I'm jealous! A billionaire's is totally into you! He gives you ten thousand dollar briefcases and takes you to breakfast *on his yacht*. Duh. Of course I'm jealous. But that's not the point. *Why haven't you kissed him yet?*

CARRIE

I'm going away with him.

JUNE

Where? To Shady Pines retirement community?

CARRIE

No, to Nantucket, for the weekend. It's his birthday.

JUNE

And you're going to give him a present, aren't you?

June puts her tongue in her cheek, feigns giving a blow job. Carrie laughs, makes a face.

CARRIE

Please.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JUNE

You just made a 'yucky' face.  
Thinking about fooling around with  
this guy causes you to make a  
face. Problem.

CARRIE

It does not. I can totally see  
fooling around with him.

JUNE

Just don't knock over his walker.

June stands up, looks down at Carrie.

JUNE

How old is he going to be?

CARRIE

Fifty.

JUNE

He's old enough to be your father.  
(beat)  
But he's not...He's your *daddy*.

They crack up, Carrie gets up and they head inside.

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET / NANTUCKET

Kevin and Carrie are strolling along the beach. The  
Atlantic is rough and beautiful. Kevin takes her hand.

KEVIN

Hungry?

He motions for her to head up the stairs to the house.

EXT. DECK / NANTUCKET HOUSE

The house is a huge, shingled 'cottage'. A table is  
romantically set for two -- candles lit under hurricane  
lamps. The sun has started to set.

CARRIE

Wow.

KEVIN

Just the reaction I wanted. I  
timed it -- que the setting sun.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

Why do I get the feeling you've  
done this before?

He smiles that wicked smile.

KEVIN

Sit down, I'll be right back.

Kevin heads into the house. Carrie sits down and enjoys  
the luxury -- the view, the house, the whole nine yards.

CARRIE

(smiles broadly)

Yay.

INT. NANTUCKET HOUSE - KITCHEN / SAME

ANGELA, 49, is wearing an apron over tight jeans and a  
tighter sweater. She was prom queen and it still shows.

KEVIN

Angie. Angie. Angie.

They hug, warmly.

ANGELA

You used to *sing* that --

KEVIN

(bad Jagger  
impression)

Angie...

ANGELA

Please don't.

KEVIN

It worked prom night.

ANGELA

I got news for you Sugar, it was  
the Jagermeister. You need  
anything else?

Kevin shakes his head. She blows him a kiss and is out  
the door.

EXT. PATIO - A LITTLE LATE

Kevin and Carrie are a little lit from the champagne.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

Meeting you has been...well, very special.

CARRIE

It's been a big week.

She laughs, nervous. He gets up, holds out his hand and takes her in his arms. He's about to kiss her...

CARRIE

Give me a minute. I'll be right back.

She heads into the house. He does a little victory dance.

KEVIN

Yes!!

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Carrie is looking in the mirror. She puts on a little lip gloss, takes a breath, smiles and heads out.

EXT. DECK - SAME

Carrie steps onto the patio to find Kevin on the wicker sofa. Asleep. Really asleep, snoring. Loudly.

CARRIE (O.S.)

He fell asleep!!

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carrie is talking in a loud whisper into her phone.

CARRIE

Yes! Drooling, snoring. *Sleeping*.  
I know it's 8:30...

JUNE (O.S.)

(screaming through  
the phone)  
He's O!!!!!!!!!!

EXT. NANTUCKET - MORNING

A gorgeous day. Carrie is running on the beach. There is a WINDSURFER, ripping across the water -- fast. She watches as he tacks, heading toward shore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She is about to run past, when he gets plummeted by a wave. When it becomes apparent he is being drawn out, she runs toward the water...just as he gets his footing and manages to get to dry land.

Covered in sand, spitting water, dragging his board and sail, he looks up at her. Tall, handsome, no shirt. DANIEL HAYES, 29. Adonis in board shorts. *She actually sees him in SLOW MOTION with a wind fan accompaniment.* She snaps out of it --

CARRIE

You okay?

She goes to help him, they start to drag the sail and board out of the water together. They are instantly at ease with one another.

DAN

Wow.

(making a joke)

Nice *undertoad*.

(off her laugh)

I'm *cereal*! I could have died.

CARRIE

But then you wouldn't be able to play the Catskills with your lame jokes.

DAN

True.

CARRIE

And you wouldn't have met me.

(then)

Did I just say that out loud?

DAN

Yes, ma'am you did. You also saved my life. I am eternally grateful.

(he puts his hand on his heart)

From this moment on, I will spend the rest of my days serving you.

CARRIE

Is that a promise? 'Cause I hate it when guys don't stand by their word.

He chuckles.

DAN

On my honor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The sail is off the board, floating away, she grabs it, takes a rope and without looking, ties a bowline.

DAN  
You're the woman of my dreams!

CARRIE  
I have many hidden talents.

DAN  
Do you salsa? Cause I do.

He does a little dance move.

CARRIE  
No, I don't. And I would think twice about doing that in public.

DAN  
It kills at Grossingers!

He takes her hand, makes her dance.

DAN  
Come on, Dance with me.

They dance momentarily in the surf. She laughs, takes her hands back.

CARRIE  
I'm going to finish my run.

She waits a second. He doesn't react. She starts jogging.

DAN  
Come back little mermaid! Knot-tying goddess of the sea!!!!

He stands there, watching -- she turns around, runs backwards for a beat -- when he doesn't move, she turns and continues on her run.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KEVIN'S DECK - AN HOUR LATER

Carrie, glowing from her run, climbs the stairs to Kevin's house -- she sees the *board and sail* and immediately SPINS AROUND to find Dan and Kevin, staring back at her.

KEVIN  
Carrie this is my son, Dan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dan and Carrie are too shocked to speak. It takes him a moment.

DAN  
Hi Carrie.

CARRIE  
Hi Dan.

Dan looks back and forth between his father and Carrie.

DAN  
And you are his...?

CARRIE  
Friend.

Dan smiles.

DAN  
Good to know.

KEVIN  
Carrie is consulting with the  
company.  
(playful jab)  
But you'd know that if you  
actually came to work.

Dan ignores his father, he's still on Carrie.

DAN  
So, you're up here, *working*?

Carrie blushes.

CARRIE  
We're here for your father's  
birthday.

DAN  
Then we're all here for a common  
goal. Happy Birthday to Dad!

KEVIN  
Thank you.  
(genuine)  
I'm glad you're here. I'm so glad  
we're all here.

DAN  
Me too! How about you, Carrie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE  
It's a beautiful day.

KEVIN  
Isn't it? I thought we'd go  
sailing. Does that sound like a  
plan?

CARRIE  
All together?

They both look at her. She smiles tightly.

CARRIE  
Great idea!

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

Kevin is at the helm of the fifty foot sloop. He's dressed entirely in white linen. He looks awesome -- but much different than Dan, who is still in his board shorts and no shirt.

Carrie is sitting by Kevin's side, enjoying the ride. Dan is on the bow, winching the jenny.

KEVIN  
(a little  
embarrassed)  
I'm sorry about last night.

CARRIE  
It was a long day. I was tired  
too.

KEVIN  
Rain check?

Just then, Dan appears.

DAN  
(indicates the  
mainsail)  
The lines are twisted. I gotta go  
up there.

CARRIE  
(stands)  
I got it.  
(off Kevin's look)  
What? I can't get it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

Carrie Conners from Iowa knows how to sail?

DAN

You're Carrie Conners? *The media consultant?*

Carrie gives him a smile.

CARRIE

I'm full of surprises.

DAN

(smiles)  
And hidden talents...

Carrie blushes. Kevin doesn't like Dan's tone. At all.

KEVIN

How do you know who she is?

DAN

I am in the publishing business, aren't I?

KEVIN

(shrugs)  
I don't know, are you?

Dan shoots his father a smile.

DAN

(playful)  
I too am full of surprises.  
(looks at Carrie)  
I'm an enigma. A man of mystery.

KEVIN

A man with too much free time is what you are, kiddo.

The 'kiddo' is a bit awkward. Hangs there. It's an uncomfortable moment. Carrie wants out. She claps her hands together nervously.

CARRIE

Okay, well, I'm heading up the mast.

Kevin grabs her arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KEVIN

I can't let you climb up there,  
Carrie.

DAN

Well, you can't get up there, old  
man -- I got it.

He moves off. Carrie and Kevin try to ignore the last  
comment but it hangs in the salt air. Old. Man.

KEVIN

I'm not old.

CARRIE

No.

KEVIN

I'm...vintage. Weathered.

CARRIE

Rugged. Classic.

KEVIN

Exactly.

Carrie watches Dan climb the mast. She tries to avert her  
eyes but it's no use. He's a hot guy, climbing a mast.

EXT. DECK - SUNSET

Dan is at the grill, making burgers. He and Carrie are  
hanging out, talking. They are both in t-shirts and  
faded jeans.

DAN

Where'd you learn to sail?

CARRIE

A lake in Wisconsin. My  
grandparents had a camp. My Grampa  
would take me out on his sunfish.  
One day, I just *felt it*. I knew I  
could do it alone. So the next  
morning, I snuck out, and...had  
the best time of my life. It was  
scary but worth it.

DAN

The best things usually are.

They lock eyes. The burgers are burning. He flips them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

What about you?

Dan stares at the grill as he answers.

DAN

Right here, on the Atlantic, on  
the roughest day of the summer.

(he takes a beat)

My father thought I'd seen him do  
it enough times so he sent me out.  
To The Vineyard. By myself. I was  
ten.

(trying to make  
light)

Good times.

Carrie's jaw drops.

CARRIE

I'm sorry, Dan. That must have  
been tough.

They share a silence.

DAN

Have you read A Farewell To Arms?

CARRIE

Not in a while.

DAN

Well, there's this one part, where  
he wrote, 'The world breaks  
everyone, and afterward, many are  
strong at the broken places.'

Carrie looks away. Takes a minute.

DAN

So you didn't tell me --  
What's with you and my father?

CARRIE

I don't know yet.

He likes this.

DAN

Good. Field's wide open.  
Interesting. Deserves a pickle.

She laughs. He hands her a pickle. She bites in, pickle  
juice down her chin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He wipes it off just as Kevin walks onto the deck -- checks out the situation. Not thrilled with the sudden intimacy between Carrie and his son.

He claps his hands together -- loudly, and *startles them both*. Kevin is wearing a sky blue silk shirt and tan linen trousers.

KEVIN

Great sunset.

DAN

Great *slacks*.

Kevin ignores him and heads to the bar cart, keeping one eye on Carrie and Dan. Kevin's drink-mixing gets a little violent. He pops in a lime, turns to hand her a drink.

KEVIN

(forcefully, shoving  
the drink into her  
hand)

*Mojito???*

Carrie takes it, a little alarmed.

CARRIE

Thanks.

DAN

Can I have one?

KEVIN

You don't like rum.

DAN

I do tonight. Mojito please,  
*Daddy*.

Kevin starts to make another drink, motions for Carrie to join him. He leans in, keeping one eye on his son, who is putting the burgers on a platter.

KEVIN

(whispering)

I'd like to make it up to you --  
last night, I mean.

Carrie is about to respond when -- Dan *SHOVES* the plate of burgers *in between* them.

DAN

Grilled to perfection.  
(points with a  
spatula)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DAN (CONT'D)

Carrie yours is the one with  
Muenster, *just like you like.*

Kevin's neck snaps.

KEVIN

How do you know what she likes?

DAN

She told me this afternoon - *while  
you were napping.*

The men glare at one another. Carrie tries to break the ice.

CARRIE

Wasn't that a movie, '*While you  
Were Napping*'?

There is no reply. She nervously bites into her burger.

KEVIN

I wasn't napping, I was reading  
the Wall Street Journal. You ever  
read a newspaper, son?

DAN

No, I got through Harvard B school  
reading Scooby Doo comics.

Tension so thick it could be cut with an axe.

CARRIE

(mouth full)

This is delicious! Just great!  
Best burger I've ever had. Yummy!

Carrie tries to distract them by HUMMING while she eats.  
No one says another word until --

DAN

So, how long have you guys  
been...you know --

Kevin puts his hand on Carrie's. She's holding her burger  
so it's a little weird. He moves it up and down, with the  
burger.

CARRIE

We've known each other about a  
week.

Dan nods, smiles.

INT. NANTUCKET HOUSE - NIGHT

Carrie and Kevin are in the kitchen, cleaning up. Dan walks into the adjacent 'family room,' plops down on the sofa and starts playing a video game.

Carrie watches him for a moment. Kevin follows her gaze.

KEVIN

You ever play?

CARRIE

(pointed)

No, I don't like video games.

They look over at Dan who is completely into his game, making noises, laughing like a teenager. Carrie looks at him, then to Kevin.

CARRIE

What happened to this generation of men, Kevin? What did you do to them?

KEVIN

Me? I'm responsible?

They laugh. He tops off her glass of wine.

CARRIE

They're children. I don't get it. My father, my grandfather, they were men at twenty.

KEVIN

They had to be. I had to be.

Carrie shakes her head.

CARRIE

(mock fear)

What's going to happen? Where are all the men?

Kevin gives her a smile, opens his arms.

KEVIN

Baby, I'm right here. I'm all the man you need.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - LATER / NIGHT

Carrie is reading. There is a knock on the door and then...it opens. Kevin is standing there with a bottle of champagne in hand.

KEVIN

I thought we'd take it from where  
we left it.

She stands and walks to the door. He's struck by how pretty she looks in her white nightgown.

KEVIN

You look like an angel.

CARRIE

Thanks.

(sweetly)

Look, I'm really tired, Kevin.  
It's been a long day.

Kevin tries to smile through his hurt pride.

KEVIN

Fair enough. We'll fly back in the  
morning.

Carrie nods, kisses his cheek. Ouch. He gives her another tight smile and shuts the door.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Kevin takes a moment and heads back down the hall. Dan is watching from his doorway -- smiling, having witnessed the exchange.

INT. NANTUCKET HOUSE - MORNING

SFX: SOUNDS OF HEAVY BREATHING. Might be sex, then...we see Kevin, doing push ups on his floor of his HOME GYM. He JUMPS up, then...ow. Touches his back.

KEVIN

Okay, no jumping.

Kevin moves to the weights and easily picks up 40 pounders in each hand. Looks at himself in the mirror. Likes what he sees. Does some curls, checks out his arms.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

Always could rely on the guns.

Dan walks in. They nod to one another, coldly (but playfully). Dan heads over to the weights and...picks up, easily, 60 pounds in each hand. Curls. Kevin looks away.

KEVIN

(under his breath)

Show off.

DAN

What?

KEVIN

I didn't say anything.

Dan smiles to himself.

After a moment, Kevin puts down his weights, picks up 80 pound plates, and puts them on a bar. He settles into the incline bench and starts to lift. Tries his best not to grunt.

Dan goes to another bench and puts on 100 pound plates. He starts to lift. Easy as pie.

Kevin is faltering. The weight bar might kill him, he lifts, lifts and...down it goes...he's pinned.

KEVIN

Dan?

DAN

(milking it)

Yes, Daddy?

KEVIN

A little help?

Dan gets up, straddles his father's bench and picks the weight off him - like it's a feather. Puts it on the floor. Kevin sits up.

KEVIN

Thanks.

DAN

Yup.

Kevin gets up, heads out.

KEVIN

Safe trip back to The City.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAN

You too --  
 (once he's gone)  
 Bam Bam.

EXT. NANTUCKET HOUSE - MORNING - A LITTLE LATER

Dan is throwing his bags into the back of a '67 Mustang convertible. Carrie comes running up to the house.

CARRIE

Heading back?

DAN

Yeah -- to the ferry and then the long drive home.

CARRIE

Why don't you fly with us?

Dan shakes his head.

DAN

I like the long drive home. I can think, listen to music. Get a tan. Eat some smog around Boston.

She laughs.

DAN

(then, pointed)  
 Why don't you come with me?

She doesn't respond.

DAN

We can stop and have lobster rolls and beer all the way down The Cape. In fact, we can drive up The Cape. There's this little place in Truro...

She looks at him.

CARRIE

I don't think that's going to happen.

DAN

Really, why not? You don't like Truro?

They stare at one another.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN

Okay, have it your way.

He gives her a smile and gets in the car. She watches him drive off and then heads into the house.

EXT. MANHATTAN / GREENWICH VILLAGE - EVENING

Establishing -- West Village. Carrie and June are walking down the street. People stroll along, perusing restaurants at dinner time. Carrie is lost in thought.

JUNE

You want Indian?

Carrie doesn't respond.

JUNE

Carrie?

After a moment --

CARRIE

(exasperated)

I don't know what I want. I like them both. What am I gonna do?

JUNE

You don't have to do anything. You've known Kevin a week? Let it ride, sister.

A COUPLE walks by.

JUNE

I personally enjoy sleeping with a whole bunch of men at once, well, not at once, but you know what I mean.

The GUY nods in agreement. June puts her hand to her ear and mouths, 'call me.'

CARRIE

Not me. Not me at all.

JUNE

Your loss.

CARRIE

I wonder if he'll even call me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUNE

Call him.

CARRIE

No way! I don't do that.

JUNE

Again, your loss.

EXT. HAYES BUILDING - MORNING

The tall building glistens in the morning sun.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

STAFF is gathered for the Monday morning meeting. Kevin enters, in another gorgeous bespoke suit, walks to the far end of the table. He's about to address the troops when...

DAN ENTERS (in jeans, a blazer and tennis shoes). All heads turn. He is greeted warmly by everyone except his father, who watches as Dan hugs, bumps fists or kisses everyone. He's a rockstar.

KEVIN

(once the hugging  
stops)

What are you doing here? And did  
you forget to get dressed?

Dan looks at the inside of his jacket.

DAN

Polo. I'm cool.

KEVIN

Daniel -- I said what are you  
doing here?

DAN

I still work here, don't I?

Kevin doesn't respond. Like a tennis match, all eyes turn to his end of the table.

KEVIN

I don't know -- do you? If you  
work here, son, you wear a tie.  
And shoes.

All eyes turn to Dan. His ball.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN

Let me see, do I work here...?

Kevin is getting impatient. Dan reaches into his pocket, takes out his wallet, pulls out a card --

DAN

(reading)

Daniel Patrick Hayes, President,  
The Hayes Group.

(then)

Yup, that's me. I work here. But  
I'm not so into the dress code.  
It's kinda...I don't know...old  
fashioned.

(to the group)

So, fill me in, what's going on?

He sits, drinks some water. All eyes back on Kevin, who is now more than a bit annoyed.

KEVIN

(trying to ignore  
Dan)

We need the editor-in-chiefs of  
all the magazines, along with the  
publishers in meetings with Carrie  
this week.

DAN

Ah, Carrie. Where is the lovely  
Carrie?

Kevin glares at his son. Wayne and Fiona exchange a look. Silence from the group. All eyes on Kevin.

KEVIN

She has a breakfast...as I was  
saying....

DAN

(cuts him off)

Is she coming in -- I mean, we  
should wait for her, don't you  
think? Guys?

Kevin bites his lip, then, heads toward the door.

KEVIN

My office. Now.

Kevin smiles and gets up, shrugs to the group.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAN

Daddy's pissed.

He follows him out.

FIONA

(to Wayne)

Do you have any idea...?

WAYNE

Not a clue. But it's juicy.

FIONA

Very.

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kevin and Dan are into it.

KEVIN

You have some pair of balls on  
you.

DAN

And I know just where I got 'em...

Dan bends down and casually peers into a mini  
refrigerator.

DAN

Do you have any Pepsi?

Kevin's losing his patience. He folds his arms across his  
chest.

KEVIN

What do you want with Carrie?

DAN

The question is -- what do YOU  
want with her? What do you want  
with any woman, Dad? She'll be  
gone in a week and replaced by  
another pretty young thing. I've  
been watching it my whole life.  
Kevin 'keep-'em-coming Hayes'.

KEVIN

I do my best.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN

Me too.

KEVIN

Well that would be a first.

That came out a bit too harsh. Kevin puts his head down. Then he looks at his son.

KEVIN

This one is different. *She's* different.

DAN

Why? Cause I want in?

Kevin takes a moment.

KEVIN

Watch it.

Just then, Carrie walks in.

CARRIE

Hi -- What'd I miss?

(sensing the tension)

Oh, wow. Okay. Hi Dan. Bye, Dan.

Bye, Kevin. I'll be in my office --

I've got the ad team from Cuervo scheduled for dinner on Saturday night, okay?

Without taking their eyes off one another:

DAN

Fine. Great.

KEVIN

Can't wait.

CARRIE

Oh, you'll both be there. Looking forward to it. Okay. Yay.

Carrie backs out of the room.

INT. CARRIE'S OFFICE - EVENING

Carrie is looking at some boards. Her office is a MESS. Papers and products everywhere. The door is open, Dan wanders in, joins her. He's in a worn t-shirt and track pants.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He moves to look at some photographs.

DAN

I like this.

She can't help looking at his arms.

DAN

Who shot these? Ron Harris?

She's surprised --

CARRIE

How do you know Harris?

He looks at her.

DAN

Who are you, my dad? *I'm in the business*, Carrie. I pay attention to photographers. Especially ones as talented and innovative as Harris.

CARRIE

I'm sorry. It's just that I heard you weren't really...

(searching for a  
polite term)

That you didn't really...you know, *work*.

DAN

Well, don't believe everything you hear.

(looking at the  
shots)

I think he rocks. He could totally change the face of advertising -- don't you think?

She studies him.

CARRIE

Yes, I do.

DAN

And his photography, man, it's great. Really different -- in a way we haven't seen for a long time...everyone else is so -- you know, predictable.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE

I was just telling someone the same thing.

DAN

Great minds...

They share a smile.

DAN

He had a show at Pace last month.

CARRIE

I know. I went.

DAN

Me too.

(then, like a throw  
away)

I'm going to go work-out then grab dinner downtown with some friends, do you want to come?

KEVIN

She can't -- we're having dinner at Sherry and Arnold's.

They look to see Kevin at the door.

CARRIE

Hi.

Kevin walks to Carrie, takes her hands in his own and looks into her eyes.

KEVIN

Hello beautiful.

(takes in the mess)

Like Athena, rising from the ashes.

Carrie blushes. Dan puts his head down. Can't beat that.

DAN

(making fun)

Wow. Sherry and Arnold's, sounds like a rockin' good time. Later.

He leaves. Kevin doesn't take his eyes off Carrie but still manages to mock his son's vernacular.

KEVIN

*Later.*

INT. FANCY UPPER EAST SIDE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Kevin is surrounded by MEN his age and older. They are wearing suits, holding drinks and standing in a highly decorated living room.

KEVIN

I was with him at St. Andrews, the man can hit a ball.

A group of well-heeled women in cocktail attire, chat nearby. Carrie, all done up in a poofy pink cocktail dress stands with the women *who take no notice of her.*

WOMAN#1

I want to do the dining room in a pale blue.

WOMAN#2

Very soft. I like that.

The others nod in agreement.

WOMAN#3

What are you thinking for the curtains?

They all look as if her answer holds the secrets to the universe. Carrie takes this opportunity to wander out of the room.

Kevin keeps one eye and ear on the conversation and the other follows Carrie out of the room.

INT. APARTMENT - SAME

Carrie, wanders, bored, through the cavernous apartment.

INT. APARTMENT - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Kevin is looking for her. He heads down a hallway, opens a few doors, then, HEARS her. He gingerly opens another door, this one, to the kitchen where she is hanging with a CATERER, ROSE, who is her age.

They are laughing.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

CARRIE  
I had him junior year!

Carrie has an apron on over her party dress and is helping Rose put desserts on a platter.

CARRIE  
You know I saw him! On Mercer. He was talking to himself!

ROSE  
Still?!

They laughs and look up to see Kevin in the doorway.

KEVIN  
(playful, indicating  
the apron)  
Did you get a new job?

She smiles.

CARRIE  
Kevin, his is Rose, we went to N.Y.U. Together. Rose, this is Kevin.

KEVIN  
Nice to meet you, Rose.

CUT TO:

EXT./ INT. CONVERTIBLE - TRAVELLING

Kevin is at the wheel, Carrie is looking out the window.

KEVIN  
Was that boring?

CARRIE  
No, not at all.

He's not buying it.

KEVIN  
You were WORKING in the kitchen.  
(beat)  
No, it's settled, it was the most boring dinner party in the history of boring dinner parties.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I should be shot for taking you there. Right through the eyes. Bang!

They look at one another, laugh.

CARRIE

Okay, it sucked.

He cracks up. Takes a beat.

KEVIN

(genuine)

I can't stand that I made you unhappy. Even for an instant.

She melts.

CARRIE

Kevin.

KEVIN

Really.

(beat)

A man I admire once told me that the definition of a gentleman is someone who makes others feel happy and at ease.

CARRIE

And you are a gentleman.

KEVIN

And I made you unhappy. This must be remedied. Immediately. Hold on, baby.

Kevin makes a U-TURN.

CARRIE

Where are we going?

KEVIN

I'm going to make it up to you. Cafe Carlyle. Music, cocktails...

CARRIE

Are Steve and Edie gonna be there?

(off his laugh)

I have three back to back meetings in the morning. Home, James. And step on it.

(off his disappointed look)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Come on, I've got to impress the boss, and you know how he can be.

He smiles, turns the car back around.

KEVIN

Your wish, my dear, is my command.

CARRIE

I didn't know people actually said that.

KEVIN

I not only say it, I mean it.

He does. Carrie gives him a big smile.

CARRIE

(genuine)

You do, don't you?

(off his look)

Nice.

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Carrie enters her apartment and immediately feels the quiet. She plops down on the bed (her poofy dress making a little nest around her) and stares at the ceiling.

Her CELL RINGS.

CARRIE

Hey, where are you?...

(sits up, excited)

Really, he is?

SMASH CUT:

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Loud, dark, big. A CROWD is hanging near the bar, Carrie walks in, still in her pink dress. A cute guy, TODD, elbows his friend, who turns. It's Dan.

TODD

Is that a mirage?

DAN

(big smile)

No, that's Carrie Conners, from Iowa.

He takes off toward her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN

Wow.

CARRIE

Thanks. Hi.

DAN

Hi. Wow. Are you here alone, or  
did you bring Sherry and Arnold?

She laughs.

CARRIE

I told my roommate I'd meet her  
after -- I have to find her.

DAN

Can I buy you a drink first?

They lock eyes, just as June comes over.

JUNE

Hey there.

CARRIE

Too late.

Dan gives her a smile and a shrug. She looks at him  
disappointed -- he doesn't get it. They head toward the  
bar. He's a few steps in front of her.

INT. CLUB - LATER

The group, which has expanded slightly, is sitting in a  
lounge area. June and Todd are flirting, other couples  
have formed. Carrie and Dan are sitting close to one  
another, deep in conversation.

DAN

I don't know if I agree with you.

CARRIE

They're our bread and butter, we  
need to cater to them.

DAN

No, we don't. There are other ways  
to bring them in, we don't want it  
to be too forced...like we need  
them.

CARRIE

We do need them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAN

But they don't have to know that.

CARRIE

If we want them, we have to go after them, Dan.

DAN

They have to think that they want us. That's the way to attack it.

Carrie considers.

CARRIE

You're smarter than you look.

DAN

(playful)

Yeah, and I look good, right?

They laugh.

DAN

We need to offer them something they don't have. Then, the push will come from them. Saturday night, let me give it a shot at the dinner. I want to lead.

CARRIE

I don't think that's up to me.

They both know who it's up to.

DAN

Would you work on him for me?

CARRIE

Are you trying to use me?

Dan gives her a smile. A familiar one.

DAN

Just say the word.

(beat)

I will use you in an instant.

Carrie is flustered. Blushes.

JUNE

Hey -- Carrie! These guys play rugby on Saturdays -- we have to go. It's so preppy and adorable, I can't stand it!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JUNE (CONT'D)

(off their laughter)

Maybe I'll wear a cashmere sweater  
and pearls! I totally want to see  
Todd out there, all manly and  
collegiate!

More laughter.

TODD

We can have boozy brunch after at  
the pub --

(to June)

There's this great English pub  
uptown...

JUNE

I've never been above 14th street!

(kissing him)

You're gonna show me a whole new  
world, Hot Toddy.

More laughter. Dan looks to Carrie.

DAN

You in?

CARRIE

I have plans Saturday.

Dan looks into her eyes.

DAN

(echoing someone  
else)

Change them.

CARRIE

I can't.

Dan gets closer.

DAN

But you want to.

She can't look at him.

CARRIE

I need to go --

CUT TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN - LATER / NIGHT

Carrie and June are walking down the street, heading toward the train.

CARRIE

But he didn't *ask me*. Out.

JUNE

He asked you to come...to watch the game.

CARRIE

No, he didn't. He said, 'you in' -- not so sexy -- 'you in'. I like to be asked. And at the office, he asked me to join he and his friends -- like he didn't really care.

JUNE

Not every man can be Kevin Hayes.

CARRIE

You got that right.

(then)

You secretly like him, don't you?

JUNE

The guy's got swagger. What do you want? I'm a push-over for a little swagger.

INT. 96TH AND MADISON - DINER / EARLY MORNING

Kevin is having a cup of coffee at the counter. He's in his sweats, talking to VERA, 75, who pours him another cup.

KEVIN

But how did you know? How did you know he was 'the one'?

Vera shrugs.

VERA

He asked, I said yes. Who knew? And here I am, sixty years later, working my dream job. What can I say? My life has been a fairy tale.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kevin puts a hundred dollar bill on the counter, gets up.

VERA  
 (putting the bill in  
 her bra)  
 You know, I could dump him.  
 (snaps her fingers)  
 Like *that*.

Kevin laughs, blows her a kiss just as Michelle walks in.

KEVIN  
 Morning, Mitch.

MICHELLE  
 How you feelin', Hayes?

KEVIN  
 Young.

MICHELLE  
 That Centrum Silver really does  
 the trick -- huh?

He shoots her a smile and heads out.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

The staff pile in and take their seats around the conference table. Carrie sits to one side, Kevin winks at her as he goes to the head of the table.

Everyone settles down as Dan walks in. He takes a seat opposite his father. He's wearing A TIE, he waves at his father with it.

DAN  
 And it's not even a clip on!

A few chuckles around the room. Kevin ignores him. He is about to start in when Dan beats him to it -- addresses Carrie.

DAN  
 That was fun.

Carrie winces. Kevin looks to Carrie, then back at Dan.

KEVIN  
 What was fun?

DAN  
 Last night.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kevin narrows his eyes. The tennis match begins. All eyes go back and forth.

DAN

We were at The Avalon.

Kevin raises an eyebrow.

CARRIE

Briefly.

KEVIN

(to Carrie)

You had a date with my son after I dropped you off?

WAYNE

(way too loud)

Hello!

(then)

Sorry. My bad. My very, very bad.

CARRIE

No, and this isn't the time.

FIONA

No, really go on.

(then)

Sorry.

KEVIN

No, please. Fiona's right -- go on.

Carrie is more than a bit uncomfortable.

CARRIE

I was meeting June.

(to the group)

My roommate.

Nods all around.

DAN

I'm sorry, Dad, it was past your bedtime.

Kevin is fuming.

KEVIN

Outside, *junior*.

Dan gets up with a smile and follows his father into the hall. Carrie looks at her hands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WAYNE

(sotto)  
Weird.

FIONA

Yet somehow enjoyable.  
(then)  
Sorry, Carrie.

Carrie manages a tight smile.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Father and son stand inches apart.

KEVIN

Back off, Kid.

DAN

Make me.

Kevin looks at him, takes a beat.

KEVIN

You know what? Do what you like,  
may the best man win. And we know  
who that's going to be because  
there's only one man in this  
equation.

Kevin walks back into the conference room. Dan follows a  
moment after.

INT. CARRIE'S OFFICE - LATER / DAY

Dan strolls in, Carrie looks up from her work. He's got a  
brown paper bag in his hand. He takes out fries and  
wrapped sandwiches.

DAN

I brought you lunch.  
(impressed with  
himself)  
Katz's Deli--

INT. CARRIE'S OFFICE - LATER / EVENING

Carrie is still working. A Japanese man, wearing a white  
jacket, knocks once and enters. He is rolling a cart.  
Carrie stands up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

Hi. Can I help you, sir?

Just then, Kevin appears, followed by another Japanese MAN, wearing a chef's jacket.

KEVIN

I brought dinner. Nobu.

(then)

Nobu, Carrie, Carrie, Nobu.

Carrie's eyes open wide. Mr. Matsuhisa bows.

KEVIN

(big smile)

Sake?

EXT. BROADWAY - NIGHT

June and Carrie walk out of the train station and head uptown.

CARRIE

Why did we come all the way up here for a drink?

JUNE

Don't kill me -- 'cause Todd and Dan will be here.

Carrie stops.

CARRIE

Oh, June. No. I can't deal.

JUNE

You have to! I like him. And I know you like Dan...

CARRIE

I do like him, June. But I'm not chasing him. This, in fact, does not look like chasing, it looks like *stalking*. I'm going home.

She starts to walk the other way, June grabs her arm and literally pulls her into --

INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

The place is huge. And packed with guys watching a baseball game. Carrie and June head toward a table where Dan and his BUDDIES are sitting.

DAN

Hey!

He gets up, definitely glad to see her. Gives her a hug.

DAN

Can I get you a beer?

CARRIE

Sure, that would be great.

A hot WAITRESS comes over, leans into Dan. Carrie watches, annoyed.

DAN

Two more beers, babe.

Dan makes room for Carrie who sits next to him. She's squeezed in -- The Mets make a run, everyone jumps up. a pitcher of beer goes all over Carrie.

Dan moves to clean it up, and another spills. On Carrie.

CARRIE

No, it's fine.

She's soaked.

CARRIE

I'm gonna go.

DAN

Wait til the inning's out. I'll drive you.

CARRIE

No, that's okay.

He looks at her.

DAN

Just hang out, please?

She gives him a smile. Wipes beer from her face.

CARRIE

I'm going to go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Carrie gets up and leaves...June follows her out.

EXT. SPORTS BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Carrie is on the street, trying to hail a cab. She spots June.

CARRIE

Happy? This is just...not what I want, June. I don't want this. I don't want to be standing outside a sports bar on Broadway, soaked in Budweiser. I mean, this is not what I want. The guy takes four months off of work on a whim, plays video games and hangs out at Hooters.

JUNE

This is not Hooters. There were no tits. Maybe a few...but they looked real.

Carrie's not in the mood.

CARRIE

It's not what I want. Have fun.

A cab stops, Carrie gets in.

EXT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Carrie steps out of the cab and walks up her stoop to find a HUGE FLORAL ARRANGEMENT. She smiles, opens the card. It reads, 'PLAY HOOKY WITH ME TOMORROW.', K.

She smiles through her beer stained hair.

INT. / EXT. BENTLEY CONVERTIBLE - TRAVELLING - DAY

Kevin is at the wheel as he and Carrie drive East on the L.I.E.

KEVIN

Do you like baseball?

SMASH CUT:

INT. SHEA STADIUM - OWNER'S APARTMENT

Kevin and Carrie are watching a Met's game, from a private apartment that is actually IN Shea Stadium. They are dining on crabmeat and Corona.

CARRIE

Yes, to answer your question. I like baseball very much.

(to herself)

I also like beer, just not on me.

KEVIN

This is the way to watch a game.

CARRIE

It sure is...Kevin?

He looks at her.

CARRIE

Thank you.

He puts his hand over hers and stares out at the field. She studies him and after a moment, removes her hand.

INT. CARRIE'S OFFICE - LATER

Carrie is on her way out of the office for the day. She walks past Dan's office, he's not there. She takes a moment, looks around and sees she is alone and then wanders in.

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - SAME

Carrie pokes around, trying to get some sense of him. She smiles at pictures, looks at books, touches his chair...then --

FIONA

I think he left for the day.

Carrie turns.

CARRIE

Thanks.

Fiona puts some papers on Dan's desk, Carrie leaves.

EXT. HAYES' OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Carrie steps onto the street and is about to hail a cab when The Benz pulls up. Lou lets Kevin out.

KEVIN  
Your chariot awaits. We're going  
to my place.

Definitely a statement, not a question.

CARRIE  
I can't watch another baseball  
game. I was faking it.

He laughs.

KEVIN  
I have something I want to show  
you.

She can't help but chuckle. Lou smiles proudly.

CARRIE  
I was going to head home.

KEVIN  
Come with me. You've never seen  
The Godfather on the big screen  
and that's a problem.

CARRIE  
You have a movie theatre in your  
apartment?  
(then)  
Must be a nice place.

KEVIN  
We call it a screening room. Big,  
cushy seats. Popcorn, twizzlers,  
I've got it all.

She smiles.

CARRIE  
You sure do. Sounds nice.

LOU  
(to himself)  
And here comes the closer...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

I have the masseuse coming over,  
and my chef is making fried  
chicken...

CARRIE

Masseuse?

She heads toward the car.

LOU

Gets them every time.

And in she goes.

EXT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kevin opens the door to his apartment and motions for  
Carrie to walk in first.

He follows behind her, unaware that she has STOPPED,  
immobile, in the foyer in complete awe of her  
surroundings.

CARRIE

Ohmygosh.

He's walked into another room. Trancelike, she walks into  
the living room and toward the vast windows that look out  
over Central Park.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The trees are a blanket of green beneath her. Carrie's  
never been in a twenty million dollar apartment. She  
tears herself away from the view as her eyes go around  
the room: scanning the art, the furniture, the  
bookshelves -- and pictures of Kevin and Dan through the  
years.

She stops at one of a WOMAN in a frame. Dan's mother.  
Beautiful.

KEVIN

She was easy on the eyes...hard on  
the heart.

He joins her.

KEVIN

She didn't want me...well,  
(chuckles)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN (CONT'D)

she did...but not in the way I  
wanted her.

(he picks up the  
frame)

What she wanted was life. So much  
out of life. Independence and  
experience and...

(searching)

You know...to *really live*. She  
wanted it all...

(beat)

...and got none of it.

He puts the photograph back on the shelf. Carrie is  
watching him.

KEVIN

I think she agreed to marry me  
because her parents wanted it and  
I wanted it.

(beat)

She was the one unrequited love of  
my life.

Carrie looks as though she might cry.

KEVIN

Until now.

This levels her. She doesn't know how to respond. THE  
PHONE RINGS. And RINGS. They stare at one another. He  
picks it up.

KEVIN

Hello?....Oh Come on Carl, I can't  
make that offer -- bullshit! I've  
got the numbers in the den...

He moves off, motions for Carrie he'll just be a  
minute...She can't process his last words. She's struck  
by the enormity of his pronouncement. It's too much. She  
hears him still on the phone and takes a moment and  
then...quietly slips out.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE / 89TH STREET- EVENING

Carrie is walking downtown. Kevin runs after her. They  
stop in front of The Guggenheim.

KEVIN

What the hell was that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

I'm sorry.

KEVIN

I asked you a question, Carrie.  
'I'm sorry' is not a sufficient  
answer.

He's pissed and it's not a side of him she's seen before.  
He takes a minute, calms down.

KEVIN

What's going on?

CARRIE

I don't know. I think I'm...in a  
over my head here, Kevin.

(beat)

I don't know what I feel. I don't  
know if I'm...what you think I am -  
- who you think I am.

(beat)

We have something, we do...I just  
don't know what it is.

KEVIN

It's clear to me what it is.

(then)

I don't need another friend,  
Carrie. I don't even like the ones  
I have. I want you.

Carrie sighs.

CARRIE

I love that about you. It  
genuinely makes me weak.

He chuckles, lightens up.

KEVIN

What? I'll do it again.

She smiles.

CARRIE

That! That 'confident-man-thing'.

He can't help but smile.

CARRIE

The 'tell it like it is thing'.  
That 'I know what I want and I'm  
going to take it thing'.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

I don't see that a lot. Not a lot of guys...men, have that.

(beat)

I'm confused.

KEVIN

I'm not. Not at all. I didn't get where I am by being confused.

CARRIE

Maybe you want me so badly because you haven't had me.

He pushes her up against a lamp post. She melts a little.

KEVIN

Saturday. We're going to the country and then, we'll have the big dinner with Cuervo, and then, I'll have you. Does that sounds like a plan?

She can't speak.

KEVIN

(smiling down at her  
pressed to the wall)

Well?

CARRIE

There's just one thing we have to do on Saturday morning...

DAN (O.S.)

Absolutely not!

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Kevin catches up to Dan as he is headed out of the office.

DAN

Dad, you can't play rugby with me and my friends.

KEVIN

I beg your pardon? I'm an athlete, kid. Always was, always will be.

DAN

The Nantucket Whalers glory was a long time ago. You're a tough guy, Dad. But not this tough -- not anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

That's it.

KEVIN

Oh, yeah? You think your Harvard-educated-pussy-ass rugby team is too tough *for me*?

DAN

If you were my age, no. You'd kick all our asses -- easily. I don't doubt that for a second and neither would any of the guys. But these boys are BIG and rough and you're gonna get hurt.

KEVIN

We'll see who gets hurt.

SMASH CUT:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Kevin, literally, *flying through the air* like a rag doll. Carrie puts her hands to her mouth. Dan, in his rugby gear, looks up at his father flying over-head...

DAN

Dad!!

TODD

Mr. Hayes!!

CARRIE

Kevin!!

They all run to him.

JUNE

(heading out to the field)

He's old. Told you, old! No one listens to me!

A sea of HUGE MEN in stripped rugby uniforms, run to Kevin's side. He's lying on the ground, unconscious.

JUNE

Is he dead?

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

Kevin is in a wheel chair, his foot in a cast. A little high on pain pills, he's clutching a prescription bottle. Dan is pushing him, Carrie is walking a few steps behind.

DAN  
You could have died.

KEVIN  
Then she'd be all yours, right?  
Just push the chair, Kid. Carrie,  
do you have the food?

CARRIE  
Lou is on his way up with  
everything.

KEVIN  
Aren't you going to stick around?

CARRIE  
I can't -- we can't. We have the  
Cuervo dinner.

DAN  
Right. What time should I tell Lou  
to get me?

DAN  
You're not going.

CARRIE  
No way. You can't. Bed rest.

KEVIN  
No one tells Kevin...Kevin...  
(can't quite remember  
his last name, then)  
...Hayes! Right. No one tells  
Kevin Hayes what to do.

Carrie and Dan exchange a look just as Michelle comes out of her apartment. She and Dan are thrilled to see one another. They hug.

MICHELLE  
Hey!! Look how big you are!

DAN  
(laughing)  
I've been this big for about  
fifteen years, Michelle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

Time flies when you're old like  
me...

(to Carrie)

Hi, I'm Michelle.

CARRIE

Carrie. Nice to meet you.

MICHELLE

(to Dan)

Cute girlfriend, Danny.

Silence. Big awkward moment.

MICHELLE

Oh, of course. Right. She's not  
*your* girlfriend.

One more big, awkward moment.

MICHELLE

(to Kevin)

What happened to you, Casanova?

DAN

He was playing rugby. With a bunch  
of thirty year olds.

MICHELLE

Good move.

Michelle leans down with a smile.

MICHELLE

(sotto, to Kevin)

I think the mother fuckers got  
you.

KEVIN

Down but not out, sister.

Michelle gives Dan a kiss.

MICHELLE

Stop in, any time, Hon. I'll make  
you a home cooked meal.

KEVIN

You've never made me a home cooked  
meal.

MICHELLE

You're never home.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She heads down the hallway.

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

June is doing her nails. Carrie is pre-occupied as she gets her briefcase together, puts the finishing touches on her make-up.

CARRIE

He's going to be here any second,  
how do I look?

JUNE

Not entirely like you're going to  
a meeting.

CARRIE

It's a dinner meeting.

JUNE

And that requires a blow-out and  
knee high fuck-me boots?

Carrie ignores June's comment.

JUNE

I bet you don't make a face when  
you think about sucking *his* cock.

Carrie's jaw drops. She's shocked. Appalled.

JUNE

Oh, *puh-lease*. You're thinking it,  
I just said it.

CARRIE

I am not...  
(then, with a smile)  
Okay, maybe a little.

They giggle. Carrie shakes her head.

CARRIE

Oh June -- this is a nightmare.  
What do I do?

JUNE

Be honest with yourself.  
(off Carrie's look)  
Look, it's either there or it  
ain't. It's not something you can  
pick up at Macy's. Sparks are  
sparks, baby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

But I like Kevin so much.

JUNE

But you don't want to fuck him. It happens. You got to want to fuck 'em.

SFX: HONKING. June looks out the window.

JUNE'S P.O.V. Dan is sitting behind the wheel of the Mustang convertible.

JUNE

It's him. Nice wheels.

(thinking)

These Hayes boys like their ragtops...I wonder what that's about.

CARRIE

(disappointed)

He honked? His father would never honk. Kevin Hayes has never honked for a girl in his life.

JUNE

(looking out the window, reporting)

He *honked* because he almost ran over an errant scooter and is now getting out of his *way cool* automobile and giving it back to the kid whose life he just saved.

The BUZZER sounds.

JUNE

He buzzed, he did not honk. Don't fight it, Carrie. It never works when you fight it.

INT. KEVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lou and Kevin are in the massive kitchen. Kevin is in monogrammed pajamas and a robe, reclining on a banquet, high on painkillers.

Lou is standing at the island, eating nuts and drinking a Coke -- he is more than a little fed-up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU  
I don't know, boss.

KEVIN  
But do you think she likes me? I mean, did she say anything?

LOU  
Yeah, she passed me a note at recess. Come on...

KEVIN  
I can't stop thinking about her, Lou. She consumes my thoughts, her every movement...the way the light dances on her hair...

LOU  
Might be the Vicodin.  
(then)  
You know why this broad is different from the others?

Kevin looks at him.

LOU  
Timing.

A BELL RINGS. They both look up, like it's a sign. Lou pulls cookies out of the oven.

LOU  
It's not about her -- it's about you. You were ready. That day you met her -- you were done with the bullshit. *You were ready.* You called me and actually said, 'I've had enough.'

(pops a cookie into his mouth)  
It's all in the timing.

Kevin takes another pill.

KEVIN  
She's going to be putty in my hands, Lou. As soon as I'm better, I'm pulling out all the stops. She's going to get Kevin Hayes, at the top of his girl-getting-game. She's not going to be able to resist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOU  
 Maybe -- but first you're gonna  
 want to lose the wheelchair and  
 the bathrobe, Miss Daisy.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Loud music, a packed dance floor. Over at the bar, Dan  
 and Carrie are celebrating with shots of Cuervo.

CARRIE  
 You were brilliant!

DAN  
 I was! You were too.

CARRIE  
 To us.

They toast. Lock eyes. Carrie's had a bit too much to  
 drink.

CARRIE  
 It's getting hot in here.

DAN  
 Since the first time I saw you.

Carrie studies him.

DAN  
 What?

CARRIE  
 Why didn't you run after me -- on  
 the beach?

DAN  
*Run after you? I was required to  
 run after you?*

CARRIE  
 Yes -- you wouldn't have seen me  
 again if I hadn't been staying at  
 your house.

He thinks.

DAN  
 You're right.

CARRIE  
 But you didn't come after me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He takes a moment.

DAN

That was a huge mistake. Let me  
make it up to you.

He grabs her and pulls her to him, kissing her with so  
much force that she loses her balance. In a good way.

CARRIE

That's a start.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK LOFT - NIGHT

Carrie and Dan enter the apartment, fooling around.  
They're taking off their clothes as they BUMP into walls.  
He puts her up on a counter, then against a wall -- then  
the sofa...things are breaking, crashing.

A good time is being had by all.

INT. LOFT / BEDROOM - MORNING

A ray of light shoots in across the disheveled bedroom  
and hits Carrie in the face. She puts her hand over her  
eyes and then peers through her fingers at Dan, lying  
next to her.

INT. LOFT / HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Carrie is wearing Dan's shirt and padding down a hall,  
looking for a bathroom. Her hair, like the rest of her,  
is a complete mess. She aches from head to toe.

She opens a door and stops.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Carrie is in a home office. Five desks, a media wall and  
computers EVERYWHERE. She wanders in, pokes around and  
then...

DAN

Found me out, huh?

She turns to find Dan in the doorway. He comes in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

What is this?

DAN

My work. Well, for the last six months. It's a little magazine/internet project.

Carrie peruses some more, he's interested in her reaction.

DAN

I'm tying the media together. Our customer can get the product in any form they like -- print, computer, phone, carrier pigeon...

She likes what she sees.

DAN

I almost have all the financing secure for launch. There are just some deal points to go over with my investor.

CARRIE

Investor? Why didn't you go to your dad?

Dan deflates. Takes a moment.

DAN

It's not easy being Kevin Hayes' son.

CARRIE

You have your own style.

That's all the encouragement he needs. He takes her in his arms.

DAN

And you've got the cutest 'just-done' look going on this morning.

He starts to kiss her. She pulls back.

CARRIE

Wait.

DAN

Really? After last night? Wait?

She laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE  
I know, I'm sorry. I...I,  
well...what about your father?

Buzz kill. He steps back, leans against a desk.

DAN  
You tell me, Carrie. What about my  
father?

She doesn't know what to say but the reality of what's  
happened hits her.

CARRIE  
Oh boy.

She feels guilty. Horribly, terribly guilty.

CARRIE  
I've got to go.

DAN  
You need to stay.

He grabs her, kisses her. She reluctantly pulls back.

CARRIE  
I can't...I'll call you later.

She untangles herself and heads down the hall. Dan looks  
around and then down at the floor, kicks a rugby ball  
across the room.

EXT. MADISON AVENUE - DAY

Shoppers roam the sidewalks on this beautiful day.

EXT. CARLYLE HOTEL - DAY

Kevin's glistening Benz pulls up, Lou gets out and goes  
around to open the door for Kevin.

KEVIN (O.S.)  
I'm not taking this thing!

Lou leans in.

LOU  
It's that or the wheelchair, boss.  
Or we could pick you up a walker --  
one with the little tennis balls  
on the legs.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOU (CONT'D)  
 (demonstrates)  
 You'd look cute, pushing it  
 around...

Kevin grabs the CANE from next to him and gets out. He's in a suit, looks great -- except for the old man cane and the BOOT on his ankle.

KEVIN  
 I look like Mark Twain -- you  
 couldn't have found a cooler cane?

LOU  
 Easy, Daisy. Off you go.

INT. CAFE CARLYLE - CONTINUOUS

Kevin enters. The HOST, RAUL, greets him with a warm smile and handshake. Raul is 70, face lift, toupee, odd continental accent -- the whole thing.

A GRAND PIANO sits at the top of the room. A pianist at the keys, playing away.

RAUL  
 I heard about your accident.

KEVIN  
 You did?

Raul waves his hands at waiters and they make their way into the room.

RAUL  
 (nodding)  
 Si, of course. Every body was  
 talking about it last night.  
 (chuckles)  
 Men our age shouldn't play the  
 games with boys...we stick to  
 golf, eh?

Raul laughs. Kevin isn't smiling.

KEVIN  
 (outraged)  
 Our age? Raul? *Our* age?

Raul is no longer smiling.

RAUL  
 Yes, sir. No, sir. *My* age. Here  
 is your table and here is your  
 beautiful date.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Carrie is sitting at a table, near the piano. She is very nervous and playing with her hair. Kevin has yet to acknowledge her. First, he needs to deal with Raul.

KEVIN

I don't play golf, Raul.  
 (getting a bit loud)  
 I *ski* -- dropped from a helicopter  
 in the Italian Alps! I windsurf  
 the Sir Frances Drake Channel from  
 Tortola to Anegada!

Everyone is staring. Raul is beyond mortified and scared he's going to lose his job. Carrie can't take her eyes off the plate in front of her.

KEVIN

I sail my fifty footer solo from  
 New York to Portugal...and I don't  
 even stop in Bermuda! I play  
 football, baseball and yes, rugby  
 with the 1999 Harvard Team. I do  
 not play tennis and I do not play  
 golf. Raul!

Silence.

KEVIN

Are we clear??!!

RAUL

Yes, no golf for Mr. Hayes.  
 (makes a referee  
 gesture with his  
 hands)  
 Rein.

Kevin takes a breath. He so doesn't give a shit that everyone is staring. He likes it. Smiles. Turns to Carrie, now completely focused on her.

KEVIN

Hello, gorgeous.

He takes a seat. She looks at the cane.

KEVIN

Sexy, huh?

Kevin takes her hand, stares into her eyes and then...feels Raul, still over the table. He looks at him.

RAUL

Champagne?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Kevin releases Carrie's hand, reaches into his pocket and takes out a roll of BILLS. Peels a more than a few off.

KEVIN  
Here's what I'd like you to do.

RAUL  
Anything, Sir.

Kevin puts the bills in his hand.

KEVIN  
Take the afternoon off. I don't want to see you again today, Raul. I've had my Raul-fill for the day. We're done. Bye-bye.

Kevin turns back to Carrie, after a moment, a shocked Raul retreats.

KEVIN  
Let's take that from the top.  
*Hello, Gorgeous.*

Carrie BURSTS out crying.

KEVIN  
What's wrong? Carrie, are you okay?

She can't stop. People are staring again.

CARRIE  
I...I...have something to tell you.

He puts his arm around her.

KEVIN  
Okay. Anything. Sweetheart, what is it?

CARRIE  
(mumbling)  
I slept with Dan.

KEVIN  
I can't hear you, baby -- what?

She starts to talk again, tears and mumbling come out.

KEVIN  
(to the pianist)  
Enough. Stop playing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

He does just as Carrie takes a breath and blurts out -- very loudly.

CARRIE

I slept with your son!!!!

That, EVERYONE heard. Even Raul who takes the opportunity to scamper out of the restaurant.

EXT. MADISON AVENUE - DAY

Carrie and Kevin are outside the Carlyle. Kevin has his sunglasses on, but he's clearly very upset. He keeps searching the street for Lou and the car as she tries to explain -- (while the DOORMEN get an earful).

CARRIE

I didn't mean for it to happen. I just...well, it just *happened*. I guess it has less to do with you...

His head snaps.

KEVIN

(defensive)

Clearly...

CARRIE

And more to do with...

(searching, not wanting to hurt him)

...where we are in our lives. It's just that I want to go through it with someone, Kevin. The making of a life together, having children...

KEVIN

I can do that with you Carrie. I was *prepared* to do that with you.

(with dramatic flair)

Until you betrayed me!

The doormen's eyes open wide.

CARRIE

Kevin, we never even kissed. Did you ever think about that?

Now the doormen are confused.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

(beat)

I love being with you...it's so easy, we get along, but not...not in *that* way. I don't feel that way about you.

DOORMAN

(sotto)

Ouch.

CARRIE

I'm in love with your son.

DOORMAN

Jesus!!

(then)

Sorry.

The car pulls up.

KEVIN

Do you mind if I don't take you home?

Carrie shakes her head. Kevin opens the door, almost loses his balance (what with the pain pills and the cane). Carrie has to help him -- he defensively pulls his arm from her grip, gets in. Carrie watches the car drive off.

DOORMAN

He'll bounce back.

Carrie looks at him. The other Doorman is not so sure.

DOORMAN

Yea -- I don't know.

SMASH CUT:

SFX: SOBBING.

INT. KEVIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kevin is wearing a bathrobe and wandering through the apartment, weeping. He's holding a box of tissues. He's had too many Vicodin and too much beer.

INT. KEVIN'S APARTMENT / SCREENING ROOM - EVENING

Kevin is watching *Casablanca*, box of tissues still in hand. Pain pills on the table in front of him, a beer in his hand.

The BUZZER rings. He ignores it.

INT. KEVIN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kevin is eating pizza at the island. There are two empty boxes and many empty beers. He's listening to Sheryl Crow.

The BUZZER rings again. He doesn't move, he's staring into space.

INT. KEVIN'S FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

The door opens and Dan walks in.

DAN  
(concerned)  
Dad? Dad?

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

Kevin tries to pull himself together. He doesn't do such a good job. He can't tie his robe. He fiddles with it. No use.

DAN  
I was about to call the cops. Why haven't you been answering your phones -- I thought you were dead.  
(then)  
Is that *Sheryl Crow*????

KEVIN  
(pulling his robe closed)  
I happen to love Sheryl Crow -- she's a great talent.

Dan narrows his eyes and takes in the pizza, the beer, the pills...and then his dad.

He's never seen him like this and it scares him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN  
What's going on here?

KEVIN  
(crazy)  
I loved her!!!

DAN  
Sheryl Crow?

KEVIN  
Carrie!! That's what's going on here!! I loved her and you took her!!! And Sheryl Crow likes older men. She went out with Clapton. Did you know that? Huh? Did you? He's older than me!

Dan is concerned. Kevin is out of control.

DAN  
Dad, let's calm down, I'm going to make some tea.

KEVIN  
Tea? I don't drink tea! Men don't drink tea! Little old ladies drink tea! Kevin Hayes does not drink tea!

DAN  
Okay, no tea. Chill.

KEVIN  
I loved her.

Dan sighs, fed up - glares at his father, no longer able to hold it in.

DAN  
Did you really? Love her? Or was it about something else? Maybe it was about no one ever denying you anything. Maybe it was about losing. That's not a good comfort zone for you is it -- losing?

Kevin chugs a beer, Dan takes it from him.

DAN  
I'm calling the doctor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He pick up a phone. Kevin KNOCKS it out of his hand -- violently. Dan is genuinely alarmed at his father's behavior. He's the grown-up now.

DAN  
Take it easy. Look, we can talk about Carrie...

KEVIN  
Don't mention her name. I don't want to talk about it.  
(sniffles -- then,  
like a girl)  
I want you to leave! And never come back!

DAN  
Dad, I'm not going anywhere. We're going to talk.

Kevin picks up his cane - holds it out like a weapon. Goes toward Dan.

KEVIN  
Wanna bet?

Kevin lunges at him.

DAN  
Are you nuts?! What the fuck, Dad?

KEVIN  
(pokes him)  
Fencing. I do that too. Now get out!

Kevin lunges forward again. Dan backs away -- Kevin follows him -- cane held high...threatening.

KEVIN  
That's right, go! Traitor!

Dan looks back at his father like he's truly lost it -- he's getting the hell out of there. He opens the door.

DAN  
We'll talk when you've sobered up.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Kevin calls after Dan. Just as the elevator doors close.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

I am sober and you are a traitor!  
I loved her and you...slept with  
her, you slept with her...the  
woman I loved...

Kevin starts weeping, slides down the door. He is sitting on the floor, a sad sack in his robe and slippers when he looks up to see Michelle, standing in her doorway.

KEVIN

Great. Gloat away. And then feel  
free to hand me my balls.

She is not gloating, but giving him a sweet, sympathetic smile.

MICHELLE

(sweetly)  
What happened, Hayes?

KEVIN

I got my heart broken. Laugh,  
laugh all you like. Tee friggin'  
hee.

Michelle sits next to him.

MICHELLE

I don't want to laugh.  
(beat)  
We'll just sit. Okay?

He nods. They sit for a beat.

KEVIN

The mother fuckers got me, Mitch.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Dan, looking very concerned, heads towards his father's office. He peers in and sees Kevin at his desk, head down. Dan feels terrible. It kills him to see his father in such genuine pain.

DAN

Dad?

Kevin looks up, then stands and walks around the desk and softly closes the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dan hangs his head, takes a moment and then, makes a decision. He takes a breath and turns.... to see Wayne, Fiona and a bunch of others, staring back at him.

WAYNE

Morning.

FIONA

How was your weekend?

WAYNE

What's with the boss?

DAN

Is Carrie in yet?

Just then, Carrie walks in, back to the tennis match. All eyes are on her, then him, then her.

WAYNE

Hey Carrie.

FIONA

How's it going?

WAYNE

Nice blouse.

Fiona hits Wayne.

FIONA

*Nice blouse?*

Carrie turns to Dan.

CARRIE

Can I talk to you?

She motions for Dan to follow her into an area of empty cubicles.

INT. CUBICLE BAY - CONTINUOUS

CARRIE

Why haven't you returned my calls?

He doesn't say anything.

CARRIE

Dan, I..I'm...sorry to bring it, well *him* up but I'm taking a page from Kevin Hayes here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE (CONT'D)

(musters up the  
courage)

I've never felt like this before --  
I can't stop thinking about you.  
About us. About that night, about  
all the furniture and surfaces  
and...well, I'm DONE, stick a fork  
in me. You're it, Dan. You're the  
one. I am not confused, I am  
certain and focused and ready. I  
love you and I think I have from  
the first morning I saw you. It  
was like the sun came out.

(beat)

And that was the hardest thing  
I've ever done -- to say that but  
I had to because I love you. I  
love you, Dan.

He takes a moment and then looks at her.

DAN

I don't.

CARRIE

What?

DAN

Love you, Carrie.

She doesn't get it.

CARRIE

I don't believe you.

DAN

I just...look, it was a mistake.  
Okay?

This knocks the wind out of her.

DAN

I was drunk.

She tries to stay calm, feels like she's been kicked in  
the gut.

CARRIE

So was I...but it wasn't a  
mistake, Dan. I know when it's a  
mistake. That night, most  
definitely, was not a mistake.

(considers)

Maybe the washing machine part,  
(rubs her thigh)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

but it'll heal. Dan -- you always know. Really, don't you think? Deep down, you always know. And we both know.

DAN

No, Carrie. You don't know me. And the other night was a big, bad mistake. I wanted to get back at my dad, I guess. I wanted to hurt him. And I used you.

She can't move or speak.

DAN

Look, I had fun the other night, but that was about the size of it. I'm, just...not that into you.

Tears spring to her eyes. She's devastated.

DAN

Sorry. Really. You'll get over it. Bye.

He gives her an apologetic shrug and heads off, crushed inside. She remains immobile in the maze of empty cubicles and then...

...PEOPLE start to pop up -- one after the other, having heard their entire exchange. The cubicles were not empty. And the entire office has overheard.

CUT TO:

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Carrie is now channeling Kevin. Walking around, tissue box in hand, weeping and sniffing. June enters the apartment, surprised to see her.

JUNE

What are you doing home?  
(then)  
*Is that Sheryl Crow?*

Carrie bursts out crying.

JUNE

What the hell?

CARRIE

I quit. He doesn't love me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

Kevin?

CARRIE

Dan...Dan's...just not that into  
me!!!

Sobs.

JUNE

And you love him.

CARRIE

I love him! Love, love, love,  
love. I don't love people like  
this, June. And...and...and...he  
doesn't love me!!!!

She breaks down. June takes her in her arms.

CARRIE

(in between sobs)

You know, I talk a big game but  
I'm a one man woman...or, a one  
woman man, I don't know, but I'm  
it. I love Dan, he's my one man.  
And he...doesn't...love...me...!

June thinks for a moment.

JUNE

Does this mean I can date Big  
Daddy?

Carrie can't even laugh.

JUNE

No, I'm serious. Really. Think  
about it.

Carrie continues crying. June is completely serious.

EXT. NANTUCKET ISLAND -- OVERVIEW

EXT. NANTUCKET HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The halls are deserted. Classes are in session. Kevin  
walks, limping but without his cane, through the hallway.  
He looks around, checks out the lockers, smiles  
intermittently and then heads for the trophy case.

KEVIN'S P.O.V:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The trophies, pictures and plaques are displayed, going back decades. His eyes fall on his picture, his medal, his time. He takes a long minute and stares at the '1975'.

THE BELL RINGS and a moment later, students pour out of the classrooms. Kevin stands among them, taking it all in before walking out, into the present.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Let me get to my notes, Wayne.

INT. NANTUCKET HOUSE - DAY

Kevin is on the phone as he opens his computer and starts to peruse and then a confused look comes over his face.

KEVIN

This isn't my computer.

He sees, and we see, that it belongs to Dan. Kevin looks around, sees Dan's bags by the door. His eyes go back to the screen where Dan's new company profile is up --

KEVIN

(distracted)

I'll call you back.

Kevin starts to look around the sight, he's beyond impressed. There's a proud smile on his face when Dan comes in the screen door in a wet suit.

DAN

What are you doing up here?

KEVIN

I needed to get away.

(indicates the  
computer)

This is fantastic.

It's...revolutionary.

Dan doesn't say anything.

KEVIN

Why didn't you tell me about it?

Why didn't you come to me?

Dan's eyes open wide.

DAN

Really? *Why didn't I come to you?*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kevin is quiet.

DAN

Nothing I have ever done is good enough for you. You're never proud, it's never enough, it's never right. You have a big shadow, Dad, and shoes impossible to fill. Do you have any idea how hard it is to be your son?

Kevin looks as if he might die from sorrow.

KEVIN

(finding it hard to  
get the words out)

I am always proud of you. I have always been proud of you. You are the light of my entire life.

(beat)

You are the reason...for everything, Daniel. For everything I've ever done, from the moment I saw your face.

The two men stare at one another. Kevin composes himself.

KEVIN

We had very different paths.

DAN

And you never let me forget that.

KEVIN

I didn't want you to take it -- any of it -- for granted.

DAN

It's not my fault! It's not my fault that I didn't have to work on the docks since I was twelve, didn't have to put myself through school and be a single parent, it's not my fault that it was handed to me!! I have worked so hard to please you -- since that seventh grade science test when you said I could do better than a 'B'...

KEVIN

I just meant...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAN

No! Let me finish! So I pushed, and pushed and got into those great schools and made those great grades, but still, it was handed to me. I didn't struggle enough, I didn't struggle like you did...

KEVIN

You had your own struggles. You didn't have a mother.

This silences them both. After so many years, she's still in the room. Kevin moves around a sofa and sits down. Dan remains standing, arms folded.

KEVIN

You can do anything you put your mind to Dan. You can have anything you want in life.

DAN

Except Carrie. I loved her and I gave her up for you. Would you have ever done that for me?

Dan gives him a challenging look and walks out, slamming the screen door behind him.

INT. ANGIE'S RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

Kevin enters, sad and tired. He embraces some GUYS and promises to drink with them later. He walks to the end of the bar and sits by himself. Angela, behind the bar, comes over to him. They lock eyes.

KEVIN

Don't talk, just pour.

She nods and grabs a single malt.

EXT. MAIN STREET/ NANTUCKET - EVENING

Kevin steps out of the restaurant. He puts his collar up against the wind just as Angela steps out. He turns to her.

ANGELA

You know, for what it's worth Sugar, it wasn't the Jager.

Kevin manages a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

(wistful)

Yeah, one should never underestimate the power of the moonlight over Great Point.

He starts to walk down the street. Angela goes to him, reaches out.

ANGELA

Come on. I want to talk to you.

They lean against a pick-up.

ANGELA

That night -- prom? It was a beautiful night.

KEVIN

(smiling at the memory)

It was a great night.

(then)

It was a long time ago.

ANGELA

Yes, it was. A lifetime.

BEAT.

KEVIN

(remembering)

The blues were running -- remember? Like little slivers of the moon, jumping out of the water.

Angela takes a minute.

ANGELA

You know, just so we're clear, it wasn't the moonlight.

(off his look)

It wasn't the beach, and it wasn't the Jager. It was you.

(beat)

It was always you.

(then)

For every girl who ever crossed your path.

He smiles, grateful and then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANGELA

Maybe it's time to pass the torch.

She gives him a kiss and heads back into the restaurant.

INT. NANTUCKET HOUSE - LATER

Kevin walks in, excited.

KEVIN

Danny?

No response. The bags are gone.

KEVIN

Shit.

He takes out his phone.

KEVIN

Mitch? I need your help.

MICHELLE (O.S.)

The plates are over there.

INT. MICHELLE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Michelle and Dan are having a casual lunch in the kitchen. She's pouring sodas when there is a knock on the door.

MICHELLE

One sec.

She comes back in with Kevin. Dan drops his sandwich, shoot Michelle a reprimanding look.

DAN

Michelle.  
(then)  
I'm outta here.

He gets up.

KEVIN

Don't be mad. Please, Dan. Sit.

Dan looks at his father, doesn't move -- yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

I knew you wouldn't see me. And I  
have to talk to you. About Carrie.  
Please.

Dan takes a seat...one foot on the floor. Kevin pulls up  
a stool.

DAN

Now you want to talk about Carrie.

KEVIN

Yes, I do. And I want you to  
listen.

(beat)

She loves you. And you love her  
and I love you and...I don't love  
her.

Both Michelle and Dan look at Kevin.

KEVIN

I thought I did. And maybe I did,  
but not so much.

(off their chuckles)

I don't think it was about her.  
You were right.

Dan can't help but smile.

KEVIN

You know, I was thinking,  
(takes a chip from  
Dan's plate)  
no one has said 'no' to me in over  
a quarter of a century.

MICHELLE

That's crazy.

KEVIN

It's true.

MICHELLE

No wonder you're such an ass.

KEVIN

What?

MICHELLE

Nothing.

He narrows his eyes at her, she gives him a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAN  
What's your point, Dad?

KEVIN  
This girl is different...But she's  
not for me -- she's for you. The  
perfect girl for my son.  
(claps his hands  
together)  
Let's go get her.

Michelle looks at him, incredulous.

MICHELLE  
I got news for you - he doesn't  
need your help. He's young, smart  
and gorgeous.

DAN  
Wow - what are you doing later?

She laughs.

KEVIN  
That's not funny.

DAN  
Shut up.

MICHELLE  
Shut up.

Kevin smiles now, a knowing, mischievous Kevin smile.

KEVIN  
Okay, you two, I've got some news  
for you, cosy here in the kitchen  
with your chicken pesto wraps,  
*everybody needs my help. I'm Kevin  
Hayes.*

DAN  
No, thanks, Dad, I'm goin' it on  
my own.

He and Michelle bump fists.

A SERIES OF SHOTS:

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

June on the phone.

JUNE  
She doesn't want to hear from you,  
Dan.

EXT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Dan looking up at her window. June opens it, leans out.

JUNE

She doesn't want to see you, Dan.

(beat)

Tell your dad to call me.

Dan looks confused. June shuts the window.

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Wayne and Fiona come in, each shaking their heads.

WAYNE

We talked to her.

FIONA

She doesn't want to see you.

WAYNE

At all.

Dan nods, heads down the hall into his father's office.

INT. KEVIN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Kevin is at his desk, working. He looks up when his son enters.

DAN

I need your help. You win.

Big, confident smile from Kevin.

KEVIN

Most of the time.

DAN

What do we do?

EXT. GREENWICH VILLAGE - MORNING

Kevin and Dan are walking down a cobblestoned street lined with private townhouses.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

I think Carrie liked me, but it was the *idea of me* that really appealed to her.

DAN

I don't get it.

KEVIN

(playful)

That's because you're ten years old.

They laugh.

KEVIN

Carrie is a woman, and like any woman, she wants a *real man*.

(off Dan's look)

A woman like Carrie, no matter how independent she is, wants a man with bigger balls than she has, so to speak.

(off Dan's look)

She's what -- thirty? She's been on her own, in this town, for twelve years. She's probably set the bar a few times and the guys she's set it for, well, they can't reach. When she met me, she was ready and by the nature of who I am, I was already there.

(beat)

You can't set a bar high enough for me. Cause I'm going to clear that mother fucker.

Dan smiles.

DAN

Nothing like a little humility.

KEVIN

I'm past that. I've earned this.

(beat)

Look, it's all about timing. She was ready when she met me -- but she didn't want me. And with you, well, she knew it...and I knew it. I saw it that first morning on Nantucket.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

A woman like Carrie will let you know she's interested, but she'll never make the first move. It has to come from you...

DAN

(getting it, smiling)

And I didn't run after her on the beach.

KEVIN

What?

DAN

Nothing...she's setting the bar and needs to know I have the balls to reach it.

KEVIN

Precisely. You need to woo her.

Dan stops.

DAN

But I'm not Kevin Hayes.

KEVIN

No man is.

They chuckle.

DAN

Seriously, Dad. I can't buy what you can buy, I can't do the Kevin Hayes schtik -- I can't be you.

KEVIN

No, you be you and on your budget. It's not what you send, it's that you send it but most importantly, the thought behind it --

DAN

And that is?

Kevin looks at him, incredulous.

KEVIN

Have I taught you nothing?

DAN

Please -- a little help here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KEVIN

We're going to do a little exercise...

(off Dan's look)

Dan, how do you feel? Really, how do you feel -- *inside*?

DAN

Like if I don't see her again soon, my head is going to explode. I can't work, I can't eat, I can't sleep. I'm totally freaked.

KEVIN

It's a start. I'd work on the delivery -- maybe lose the 'totally freaked'.

They turn the corner and head into MAGNOLIA BAKERY.

INT. MAGNOLIA BAKERY - MORNING

PETER, behind the counter, smiles at Kevin.

PETER

What can I help you with, Mr. Hayes?

KEVIN

Not me, him. Help young Mr. Hayes.  
(to Dan)  
What looks good to you, kid?

Dan points.

KEVIN

Nice choice. That's my boy!

PETER

Red velvet with cream cheese frosting. How many?

Dan smiles confidently.

DAN

How many you got?

Kevin is beaming. This might be the proudest moment of his life.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN  
I am *kvelling*.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SHERIDAN SQUARE - A LITTLE LATER

They walk out of Magnolia and Kevin stops, stares across the street at the playground. Dan follows his gaze.

Kevin is watching a little blond boy go up the slide and down with glee. Kevin smiles broadly.

DAN  
Dad?

KEVIN  
(distracted)  
Look at the that kid, *pure joy*.  
Just so damn happy to be here, to  
be sliding. What a thing.

DAN  
You okay?

KEVIN  
Look at that -- life is just one  
exciting adventure after another.  
(beat)  
I would like a grandchild.

DAN  
Huh?

KEVIN  
I would. I want to be Grandpa.  
Well, maybe he can call me Kevin.  
But, I like the idea. I wouldn't  
mind it at all. Not a bit.  
(considers)  
I'd have to get a car seat.

DAN  
Wow.

Kevin smiles, happy, and takes his son's arm.

KEVIN  
To the Korean deli we go.

They head past Miracle Grill and stop at the massive arrangements in front of the deli on the corner. Dan eyes the different types of flowers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN  
I like the roses.

KEVIN  
This is the greatest day of my  
life.

Dan laughs.

DAN  
The pink ones.  
(beat)  
They remind me of her.

KEVIN  
And my work is done here. Pink is  
perfect for her.

Dan starts to grab bunches of pink roses from the  
buckets. Two at a time.

KEVIN  
Every woman has her own shade of  
rose.  
(pointing)  
Stay away from the thorny ones.

DAN  
What was mom?

KEVIN  
Your mom was yellow.

DAN  
What about Michelle?

KEVIN  
Mitch?

DAN  
Yes.

Dan stands up, arms full of pink roses, in all different  
hues.

KEVIN  
Red. Mitch is definitely red.

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Carrie and June are sitting in the midst of a sea of pink  
roses. June is eating a red velvet cupcake from a box of  
twelve.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There is a case of CUERVO on the open kitchen counter.

JUNE

Any minute.

CARRIE

Whatever.

JUNE

You gonna let him up?

BUZZER. Carrie stands up and lets Dan in, leaves the door open. Dan nervously enters, smiles when he sees all the flowers.

DAN

(sweetly)

Hey.

CARRIE

(in disbelief)

*What?*

DAN

How are you?

CARRIE

*Hey? How are you? That's the best you can do? What are you, seven?*

Uh-oh.

DAN

I'm sorry.

CARRIE

(mimicing)

*I'm sorry. Please, you're pathetic, not sorry.*

JUNE

I'm gonna take a cupcake and go...

She heads out.

CARRIE

You know how I told you you always know, deep down?

(off his look)

Well I was wrong. I don't know anything. I don't know why my rent is \$4500 a month.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

I don't know why people smell on the 'A' train, I don't know why I fall in love only to be insulted and humiliated and I don't know why I thought you could be half the man your father is.

Ouch.

DAN

Are you in love with my father?

CARRIE

No, fool, I was in love with you. And you took that and chose to belittle me with it. I don't know how anyone could be as hurtful and mean to me as you were.

(beat)

I don't love your father, I respect him, because he's honest. You, on the other hand, are a coward and a liar.

She waits, he doesn't respond. He looks genuinely scared.

CARRIE

(testing)

I think you should go.

He takes a moment and then leaves. She slams the door.

CARRIE

(softly, crushed)

And you're too much of a wimp to even fight for me.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

It's late. The city has slowed down a bit.

SFX: KNOCKING. POUNDING.

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The girls wake up -- startled from the BANGING.

JUNE

What the?

CARRIE

Get the bat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

June gets the bat as the knocking continues. She goes to the front door and peers through the peephole, then back at Carrie.

JUNE  
Billionaire.

CARRIE  
Open it.

June complies, Kevin enters, takes out an envelope and hands it to her.

KEVIN  
June, this is five thousand dollars. Go downstairs, tell Lou to take you to any hotel you like and stay there. Carrie will call you on your cell. Got it?

JUNE  
I just want to say that I am very attracted to you right now. And have been for some time...

KEVIN  
Go.

JUNE  
Yes, sir.

Carrie waits until June has left.

KEVIN  
We're going to talk now, Carrie. Okay?

Carrie is sweet with him, but tired.

CARRIE  
There's nothing to say except I'm sorry you had to come down here to fight your son's battles.

KEVIN  
It's not that simple. Dan is...

CARRIE  
Not you.

KEVIN  
And I am not him. He's a good man, Carrie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CARRIE

He's a boy.

KEVIN

He's working on it.

Without being invited to do so, Kevin takes a seat and makes himself at home.

CARRIE

But I don't want 'working on it'.  
And definitely not at my expense.  
I've done 'working on it' -- I'm  
ready for the real thing.

(playful)

You sure there's not an older son  
somewhere? Or maybe you have a  
younger brother? Someone, you know  
-- *smack* in the middle?

Kevin smiles, shakes his head. Then --

KEVIN

Here's what I'd like you to do.

CARRIE

(with a smile)

Kevin, I don't work for you  
anymore.

She is ignored.

KEVIN

Here's what I'd like you to do.  
Reconsider. I mean, *really think*  
*about it*. Take all the time you  
need but understand that he's  
trying to become the man he will  
be...and he will be a great man. I  
know this. And I know that he  
loves you and that he said what he  
did to protect me.

CARRIE

But he lied to me -- and  
humiliated me and let me think  
that he didn't care.

KEVIN

Because he was protecting me. And  
that, my dear, is very manly.

Kevin gets up and gives her a kiss on the forehead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KEVIN

(beat, looks around)  
I'm going to send my housekeeper  
down. On me. We're a little dusty.

He's out the door.

EXT. KEVIN'S TERRACE - NIGHT

Dan is sitting on the terrace, having a drink when Kevin  
walks out.

DAN

(softly)  
That was a big mistake -- you  
going down there. I'm sorry I  
asked you to do it.

Kevin pours himself a Scotch, joins Dan. They sit for a  
moment.

DAN

I know what Carrie wants. And it's  
not a room full of cupcakes, a  
diamond necklace or a ride on a  
private jet...

Kevin chuckles.

KEVIN

Oh no? You could have fooled me.

DAN

Dad, that's enough for the girls  
you're with -- the girls you've  
been with since I can remember.  
But you know what? You didn't  
love any of them.

KEVIN

I loved mom.

DAN

I know...  
(beat)  
But all that stuff -- it's not  
enough if you're in love. None of  
that matters.

Kevin takes a sip of his drink.

KEVIN

That's naive, son.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN

No, it's true.

(beat)

You taught me everything I know,  
Dad. How to throw a football, how  
to catch, clean and grill a  
swordfish, how to make a  
deal...but women...I don't know  
how much you know.

Kevin smiles, taken aback but liking it.

KEVIN

Really? You going to teach ME  
about women?

Dan shakes his head, smiles.

DAN

I got a little news bulletin for  
you Dad, you're not dealing with  
women. You're choosing to deal  
with girls so you don't have to.  
When you fall in love -- you'll  
see. All that stuff is nice, but  
Carrie wants just one thing.

Kevin looks at his son.

DAN

I need to do this my way. Carrie  
wants me to step up to the plate  
and swing for the fences.

Kevin smiles, proud, but then, smiles that Kevin smiles  
as Dan moves to leave.

KEVIN

Yea -- I'm still going with the  
jewels and jets.

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Carrie is fast asleep. The buzzer is BUZZING like mad,  
she doesn't hear it. She is wearing earplugs.

INT. VESTIBULE - NIGHT

Dan is leaning on Carrie's buzzer. A KID with a scooter  
opens the door. The kid he saved.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN  
Hey!

KID  
Yeah?

DAN  
I saved your life?

KID  
Huh?

DAN  
The guy with the Mustang?

KID  
What?

DAN  
I need to get in the building!

KID  
Okay, chill -- here you go.

The kid opens the door.

DAN  
Just like that? I could be  
anybody! What's the matter with  
you?

CUT TO:

EXT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dan is BANGING on Carrie's door.

INT. CARRIE'S BEDROOM - SAME

She wakes up. The floor is vibrating. She walks into the living room just as...Dan BANGS DOWN THE DOOR.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

The door is on the floor. Dan is standing there, triumphant, smiling at Carrie. She takes out her earplugs, gives him a big smile.

CARRIE  
Now we're talking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN

Really?

She nods, smiles, walks toward him.

DAN

I know it wasn't the cupcakes, or  
the flowers...

CARRIE

What are you kidding? It was the  
Cuervo and the dirty sex.

He takes her and kisses her.

DAN

Really?

She takes his face in her hands.

CARRIE

No, not really. It was love.

DAN

Dad says it's all about timing.

CARRIE

Dad's wrong. It's all about love.

They kiss for a moment and then he grabs a bottle out of  
the case of Tequila and picks her up, carrying her into  
the bedroom.

DAN

Time for more Cuervo and dirty  
sex.

CARRIE (O.S.)

Wait, wait...  
(surrendering,  
laughing)  
...okay, okay...don't wait...

CUT TO:

EXT. 1136 FIFTH AVENUE - MORNING

Kevin steps out onto the street, heading for work. He's  
wearing a suit -- not sweats. Lou steps out of the car  
and opens the door for him.

Michelle comes out of the building, catches Kevin's eye.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEVIN

Mitch.

MICHELLE

Hayes.

Kevin checks her out. Kevin style. Likes what he sees.

KEVIN

You look great.

(admiring her)

Great dress, great boots, just great.

MICHELLE

(alluding to the suit)

You too..

(off his smile)

No running this morning?

KEVIN

I run on a treadmill now, it's easier on the knees.

MICHELLE

Bravo.

He looks at her -- takes her in.

MICHELLE

What?

KEVIN

I'd like very much if you would do me the great honor of having dinner with me.

She studies him.

MICHELLE

You want to go out with me?

KEVIN

Yes, I do.

She takes her time, considers. And then looks into his eyes with a challenging, but serious smile.

MICHELLE

You come for me, Hayes, you come heavy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KEVIN  
(genuinely confused)  
*You want me to bring a gun?*

She laughs.

MICHELLE  
No, I want you to mean it. No  
field hockey teams, no twenty-five  
year olds, just me. So, until  
that time, I'm going to have to  
say no. Thank you. But no.

He cracks up. She heads down the block, a huge,  
mischievous smile on her face.

KEVIN  
This is going to be fun.  
(to Lou, through the  
window)  
Fifty-seventh street.

He gets into the car, they head down Fifth Avenue as  
Sinatra's 'Fly Me To the Moon' comes up.

FADE TO BLACK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

