

MISTRESSES

Written by
K.J. Steinberg

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS:
BOB SERTNER
K.J. STEINBERG

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ACT ONE

INT. REAL ESTATE OFFICE - DAY

OPEN on TIGHT, STYLISTIC SHOTS of a MAN and a WOMAN having half-clothed, passionate sex under the intense and titillating pressure of having to be quiet. Cuts of LIPS on LIPS, on the NAPE of a neck, her shoving his tie in his mouth to keep his voice the hell down... Interrupted by:

KATIE (PRE-LAP)

So what woke you up in the middle of the night?

INT. ND LOCATION - DAY

A handsome, confident man, JOHN GREY (50's) smiles and talks with a pretty 38 year-old woman, KATIE. We can't tell where they are, but no one and nothing can distract them from one another.

JOHN

An ant had crawled into my ear.

KATIE

Ew. **Wrath of Khan.**

JOHN

Loud, too, like a battalion of tiny feet crunching their way toward my brain.

KATIE

Well, you know what Ann Lamott says - "My mind is a neighborhood I try not to go into alone."

JOHN

I was not alone.
(smiles with awe)
You referenced **Wrath of Khan.**

KATIE

And you avoided talking about anything real for 45 minutes. How are you this week?

PULL BACK to reveal we are in a THERAPIST'S OFFICE. We wait.

JOHN

Well... this week and every week from now on... I'm sick, Katie.

KATIE

What?

JOHN

The anxiety attacks, the shortness of breath; I got it checked out. An x-ray showed a huge mass on my lung. One of the many things pressing on my heart right now.

KATIE

Oh, John... I'm sorry.

JOHN

Makes my marital problems seem trivial. Makes me appreciate Maggie and all of the history we have.

KATIE

Yes.

JOHN

And it makes me know what I've suspected for years now. That you are, unequivocally, the love of my life.

Katie is stunned he's said the words.

KATIE

What have they said about treatment?

His silence tells the hopeless story. Her eyes well.

JOHN

I don't want to die, Katie. But more than that, I don't want to die never having kissed you. Or held you. Or touched you.

Before she can respond, the SLAM of a body against a BOOKCASE takes us back to:

INT. REAL ESTATE OFFICE - DAY

The sexual escapade from the first scene-- the end of breathless ravaging. TIME CUT to them lying there, satisfied. JOSSLYN (28) and MAC (40's). He means it:

MAC

I love you.

JOSSLYN

(tenderly)
It'll pass.

She pecks him on the lips and pulls down her skirt.

MAC

I just can't leave her right now, Josslyn.

JOSSLYN
Oh, don't you dare leave her.
Promise you won't. Mac.

MAC
I won't leave her.

JOSSLYN
And don't get careless either; it'd
be a disaster if she left you.

MAC
I have never met anyone like you.

JOSSLYN
(on her way out)
Oh, I want to start showing the
Goshen house next week.

MAC
Isn't Steve in line for that
property?

JOSSLYN
Aren't you the boss?

He nods, it's hers. As she winks and heads out...

PRE-LAP a man's low voice saying: **Aww yeah.**

INT. HIGH END LINEN SHOP - ROBERTSON BLVD - DAY

APRIL, 38, charming and girlish, tries to focus on her one
customer, a handsome but smarmy Iranian MAN; but she keeps
hearing **Aww yeah** coming from somewhere.

APRIL
What did you say?

MAN
Is this the sexy section?

APRIL
Uhh, this is the satin section.
What is sexy to one person is a
slippery elbow-in-the-eye kinda
surface to someone else...
(nervous laugh)
I was never big on it.

MAN
I am **always** big on it.

Okay then. **Aww yeah.** April scans the store.

APRIL
I'm sorry, are you throwing your
voice?

MAN
Hmm? No black satin sheets?

APRIL
I don't recommend black satin in that you're aiming for romance and you end up with... just an episode of **CSI** all over the bed is what you end up with so-

Aww yeah.

APRIL (CONT'D)
There! That! 'Aww yeah', what is that?

Aww yeah. Man hears it.

MAN
It's coming from your pants.

APRIL
What?!

Aww yeah.

MAN
Your pants. It's coming from your pants.

April looks down, takes her iPhone out of her pocket - to see that - yes -- **Aww yeah** is indeed coming from the phone in her pants. She looks at the SCREEN.

APRIL
What is this? "Willing men in the vicinity?"

A man passes outside the store window- **Aww yeah.**

MAN
It's Love Tracker. I have this app as well. Is why I am here.

APRIL
(horrified)
My daughters must have, I'm-going-to-kill-her-- my eldest daughter must have put this on my phone.

MAN
She does not like your husband?

She follows his eyes to her WEDDING RING.

APRIL
Oh, I'm not married. Anymore.

MAN
(flashes **his** ring)
Heh, me neither.

As April recoils at his misguided grin...

INT. PENINSULA HOTEL - BEVERLY HILLS - NIGHT

CLOSE ON another WEDDING BAND on a manicured hand. A classy, beautiful woman, SAVANNAH (Savi, 38) drinks alone at the bar.

She fingers her RING, not seeming at all deterred by it, crosses her legs seductively, the smoothness of one against the other getting her in the mood.

A few BUSINESSMEN at a nearby table look at her. She feels their stares and likes it.

BUSINESSMAN
Care to join us?

SAVI
I'm good, thanks.

A SEXY MAN in a suit walks in. Looks around. Sidles up to the bar. Looks directly at Savi. She looks away, coy. But he keeps staring. She meets his eyes, grins at his boldness.

SAVI (CONT'D)
Meeting someone?

SEXY MAN
Well, I thought I was, and then I saw you, and I suddenly feel like changing my plans.

She smiles, considers him.

SAVI
Nice suit. No tie, huh?

SEXY MAN
(with edge of defiance)
Nope.

SAVI
Where's your wedding ring?

Surprised by the question, he searches her eyes.

SEXY MAN
It's in my pocket.

SAVI
Put it back on.

He raises a brow-- interesting, and complies. The men at the table watch, impressed with how well he's doing.

She swivels her barstool to face him; close enough so only they can see what happens between their bodies.

SAVI (CONT'D)
What's your name?

SEXY MAN
Harry Dillon.

SAVI
Nice to meet you, Harry Dillon.

She shakes his hand and guides it to her thigh, opens her knees, moves his hand up her toned leg, over the lace band of her sexy black stocking.

HARRY
Here?

She nods, slides his hand under her dress and it's clear from the inhale she takes and the look on his face that she's not wearing panties.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Let's go to my room.

He leads her out past the awestruck men...

BARTENDER
Excuse me. Excuse me--
(holding it out)
Your credit card, Mrs. Dillon.

Harry and Savi deflate, their **role-play** totally blown.

HARRY
It was going well this time, too.

SAVI
I know.

*
*

HARRY
I was supposed to go in for the kill, though.

SAVI
Sorry, I-- sorry.

Beat.

HARRY
Should we go up anyway? I mean, you paid for the room.

ON Savi's less than seduced expression...

TITLE CARD: MISTRESSES

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS STREET - DAY

HONK! An admiring MOTORIST blows a kiss to Josslyn, who bends over to set up an OPEN HOUSE DIRECTIONAL SIGN at an intersection-- spiked heels on her feet, a cell on her ear.

CHYRON UP: 6 WEEKS LATER

JOSSLYN
(waving at driver)
Thanks, you're a sweetie!
(in phone)
So you do this role play what, like
once a week? Does he make you wear
a wig? Does he wear a wig?

INT. SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY - INTERCUT

Savi, in a black skirt, stockings, heels, and sexy camisole, irons a black blouse on the phone with Josslyn.

SAVI
It's not funny, Josslyn-- that this
is what I have to do to revive our
sex life.

JOSSLYN
It was disastrous for his ego, you
supporting him all those years.

SAVI
What was I supposed to do? Not
support his dreams?

JOSSLYN
Nothing turns a guy on more than
him feeling like he's got all the
power, that's all I'm saying.

SAVI
Well, he doesn't, okay? Welcome to
the modern marriage, based on
mutual respect. Something you
clearly don't value.

JOSSLYN
I value mutual respect. I just
don't confuse it with monogamy.

SAVI
All I know is I'm too young to feel
this old. I just want the passion
back.

JOSSLYN
Did you ever have it?

SAVI
What?! Of course. You think I
would have married him if we didn't
have passion?

JOSSLYN
Given Dad, I think you would have
married someone who you knew would
never leave you.

SAVI
(absorbs this, then)
I have a funeral to go to.

JOSSLYN
Whose?

SAVI
A founding partner of my firm.
John Grey.

JOSSLYN
His house need selling?

SAVI
Good-bye, Josslyn.

INT. SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Savi sneaks in, grabs her purse, trying not to wake Harry.
She stares at her sleeping husband.

INT. DOMINIC'S CAR - MINUTES LATER

DOMINIC MONTGOMERY, 30's, handsome and driven, his piercing
blue eyes impossibly sexy, waits behind the wheel of his
idling car. Savi gets in. He hands her a coffee. They like
each other, have chemistry, respect each other's intellects.

SAVI
Morning, Dominic.

DOMINIC
You get my email about tomorrow--?

SAVI
Yeah, I'll take the Harlowe
deposition, you go to court.

DOMINIC
Short end of the stick.

SAVI
I'm sorry, I can't get stuck
downtown, I have a thing in the
evening.

DOMINIC
Date night?
(off her)
We practically share a desk, I hear
things.

SAVI
Can we please go?

DOMINIC
(he studies her)
So unfair. You're stunning today.

SAVI
We're going to a funeral, Dominic.

DOMINIC
(in her eyes)
Not mine.

He peels off, and out her window, we catch her sneak an almost imperceptible smile.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Somber people fill the pews, say sober hellos, shake hands, hug. April enters with her 13 year-old daughter, LAUREN.

APRIL
Don't tell your sister I let you miss school for this.

LAUREN
Who died again?

APRIL
A client's husband. Shhh.

LAUREN
Sweet, an open casket.

APRIL
Lauren, these people have lost someone.

LAUREN
I lost someone and I never got to see his body... they're lucky.

April strokes Lauren's hair.

APRIL
Is this funeral obsession a forever thing, honey...?

LAUREN
Mom. You're the one who thinks Dad's crank calling you from beyond. Don't look at me like I'm the head case.

April leads her to a pew, sees Katie through the crowd.

APRIL
Oh, my God, is that Katie?

LAUREN

Who?

APRIL

Katie Roden, my friend from college. You met her a long time ago. I haven't seen her in years. I wonder how she knew John.

WITH Katie and an USHER.

USHER

Mrs. Grey has requested your presence up front.

Katie goes pale. On her FACE as she's lead up the aisle...

JOHN (PRE-LAP)

Do you have anything to say, Katie?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

The end of the previous therapy session.

KATIE

John, you've just received devastating news, you're understandably emotional-

And with the calm of a man with absolute truth on his side...

JOHN

Katie, I know that you are a good woman, and a good doctor, and both of those things have prevented you from indulging in any feelings you may have had for me. But, have you? I have to know. Had feelings for me?

MATCH CUT her TEARY EYES to...

The present. Katie wipes a tear and stops at MAGGIE GREY.

KATIE

Maggie?

MAGGIE

Oh, Katie, good. Will you sit here with us? This is our son, Sam.

From beside Maggie SAM GREY leans around-- he looks startingly like the 24 year-old version of John.

KATIE

Sam, I'm Dr. Roden. So sorry about your dad.

MAGGIE

Dr. Roden was your father's shrink-
his savior these past few years.

SAM

Yes. Yes. I've heard a lot about
you.

He lets go of her handshake, and the HYMN BEGINS. As Katie
sits down, she can't help but wonder just what Sam meant.

Savi and Dominic slink in. They find a bunch of LAWYERS
sitting together, texting and emailing.

DOMINIC

There they are.

As she sits, Savi sees April on the aisle, rows back.

SAVI

(to herself)

Oh my God. April?

Savi sits, tries to get April's attention, hoping her sheer
stare-energy will make her look over. And then... April sees
Savi. Holy shit! They mouth across mourners:

APRIL

Hiii!

SAVI

Hi! Is that little Lauren??

APRIL

Uh huh. Is he with you?

Meaning Dominic. Savi shakes her head defensively.

SAVI

No, no. Work people.

APRIL

Katie Roden is here!

SAVI

What? I can't understand--?

People start to glare.

SAVI (CONT'D)

Meet you after...?

APRIL

Meet you outside?

Each sit back, smiling to themselves.

MINISTER

Today we join together for this
memorial service - this affirmation
of John Grey's life.

FIND KATIE, her hand clasped by Maggie, swallowing her tears.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY - LATER

Savi exits to find April and Lauren, waves Dominic off...

SAVI

I'll get a ride.
(hugging April)
Has it been eight years?

APRIL

You look exactly the same.

SAVI

Not naked I don't.

They let go of the hug, laugh, like no time has passed.

SAVI (CONT'D)

Lauren, you were like this high
when I saw you last.

LAUREN

Were you at my dad's memorial?

APRIL

(mortified)
No, honey. It was all the way in
Chicago.

SAVI

I'm so sorry I couldn't come,
April.

APRIL

Please, we hadn't seen each other
in years. Your card was lovely.
Your presents for the girls.

SAVI

Harry and I moved here last year.
I'm an associate at John Grey's
firm actually.

APRIL

Oh. His wife is a client of mine.
(whispers the sad story)
Six months ago she was revamping
their bedroom to give them a little
re-charge.

SAVI

Huh, does that work?

APRIL

Oh, how could I forget this?! Katie Roden is here!

SAVI

What? Where? How did she know John?

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Katie has made a fast getaway to her car, shaking with conflict and fumbling with her keys. She is startled by:

SAM

Dr. Roden! Before you go...

KATIE

Sam. Hi. Beautiful eulogy.

SAM

Mostly lies, I hardly knew him.
(before she responds)
You were there a lot towards the end, my mom said?

KATIE

(uneasy)
Yes, I was.

SAM

I was his son. I would have liked to have said good-bye as well.

KATIE

I am sorry it happened so suddenly. It was sooner than I expected, too.

SAM

All those doctors around? And no one saw it coming? What was his emotional state like? Did you feel he was giving up?

KATIE

Sam, you know I can't reveal anything he--

SAM

Yes, I know. Your relationship was sacred. More than I can say for his and mine, I guess.

KATIE

(trying to understand him)
Your father loved you very much.

SAVI/APRIL (O.C.)

Katie!! Katie!!

Sam and Katie look to see Savi, April and Lauren approaching from across the street. Sam leaves her.

SAM
Can we talk more at the wake?
There are things I want to
discuss... that I can't talk about
with my mother.

Before Katie can ask what he means, Savi and April are there.
Katie turns to them, spinning:

KATIE
Savi? April? Oh my God! Hi!

INT. KATIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

LAUGHTER. Glasses of wine and COLLEGE PHOTOS of Savi, Katie,
and April (some of Harry) are strewn on the table. They
study a picture.

APRIL
Look at us, we're so happy.

SAVI
Of course we're happy-- we're young
and gorgeous and high out of our
minds.

APRIL
I wasn't.

KATIE/SAVI
Yes you were.

APRIL
(to Katie)
Ohhh, that was that Dillo Day where
you said: "Here take this little
tab-- it'll only last an hour."
Thirteen hours later I'm scared of
my own limbs.

Katie and Savi laugh. April shakes her head at Katie:

APRIL (CONT'D)
You were such a pusher.

SAVI
Still is.

KATIE
Guess you can say that.

SAVI
Though you do much more counselling
than most prescribing
psychiatrists. From what you said
about John it seems like you were
his weekly therapist.

KATIE
You connect with some patients, and
they want to pay the fee...

Uneasy, Katie gets up and goes to the kitchen for more wine.
April and Savi exchange a look-- did she say something wrong?

APRIL
So you have this whole place to
yourself now, Katie?

KATIE
(calling from inside)
Evan's 14 and wants Dad, so he's
staying with Vince for a while. I
caught Vince sleeping with one of
his students five years ago...?

APRIL/SAVI
Yeah. We heard.

Katie returns with a bottle.

KATIE
Anyway, we split, he married the co-
ed, and I'm strangely at peace with
it.
(off Savi and April)
Go ahead, say it.

SAVI
Because he was a dick?

The three girls laugh.

KATIE
Because I always knew he wasn't the
love of my life.

Silence.

APRIL
You are beautiful and accomplished;
you will meet him soon, Katie.

Katie smiles, covering her painful secret.

KATIE
We should all find our Harry,
right?

Savi forces a smile.

SAVI
April, what about you?

APRIL
Oh, I haven't been on a date since
Paul died.

SAVI
Not one in three years?

APRIL
I feel like I'm cheating on him.
He was the best man I've known.

Katie and Savi exchange a look.

APRIL (CONT'D)
Don't look at each other like I
have him stuffed and sitting in a
wing chair in my living room...

SAVI
Don't you think Paul would want you
to move on?

April looks down, unsure if she can trust them...

KATIE
April? What is it?

APRIL
So after years of legal headaches
the insurance check finally arrives
two weeks ago-- a milestone,
right? Feels real. Feels final.
So I do all these symbolic things--
like take his name off our bank
account and change his dirty
pillowcase-

KATIE
You've been sleeping with his dirty
pillowcase?

APRIL
And then the phone calls started.

KATIE
What phone calls?

APRIL
Every so often, I get these calls,
I pick up and... just silence. In
my heart I know it's Paul.

SAVI
Alive Paul?

APRIL
Dead Paul. Sending me messages not
to move on.

KATIE'S PHONE RINGS. They all jump. Then laugh. Katie
looks at it, the caller ID reads-- JOHN GRAY HOME. She goes
ashen, presses IGNORE. Savi focuses on April...

SAVI

There was something that John said to a client a few weeks before he died. We were handling her divorce - gruesome, cynical stuff. She's lonely and hopeless and he puts his hand on hers and says: "There is nothing like the feeling of your first love. Especially when it happens the second time around."

All three women have tears in their eyes. Each for their own reasons. Then April sees a clock...

APRIL

Oh shoot! It's so late. I have to pick up the girls from soccer.

KATIE

And I'm pretty tired.

SAVI

... one last toast to John?

KATIE/SAVI/APRIL

To John.

APRIL

And to bringing us back together. Can we see each other again soon? Find out what's really going on in each other's lives...?

Beat. Reluctance, then.

SAVI/KATIE

Yes, sure./ Definitely.

INT. SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Savi's in bed, waiting for Harry in a pretty nightie. He's too tired to notice, gets undressed.

SAVI

Really late tonight, huh?

HARRY

"Open a restaurant, they said".

He heads into the bathroom.

SAVI

So, I ran into April and Katie at the funeral today.

HARRY

(coming out)
Katie Roden?!

SAVI
And **April**, yeah.

HARRY
How are they? Do they live here?

SAVI
Brentwood and... somewhere, I forget.

HARRY
Huh!
(off her)
What?

SAVI
You're just so... excited.

HARRY
Well yeah, of course. They were my friends, too.

SAVI
I was thinking of inviting them to the restaurant this Friday night.

HARRY
Great idea. I'll make something special. Is Katie still a vegetarian?

SAVI
It didn't come up.
(beat, then)
If you want to ask me how she looks, just ask me how she looks.

HARRY
I don't care how she looks.

A beat-- history here. He kisses her head and laughs.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Come on, Sav.

Then heads into the bathroom. She calls after him:

SAVI
Well, she looks frickin gorgeous.

INT. KATIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Katie's in her robe, running a bubble bath, listening to the voicemail from the earlier call.

VOICEMAIL
Message sent today at 4:26 pm...

SAM (THROUGH PHONE)
Hi, Dr. Roden, it's Sam Grey.
I didn't see you back at the house
this afternoon. I have some
questions for you. Can you call me?

Katie closes her eyes. *FLASHBACK to...*

EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND - DAY

Katie sits with John in the empty bleachers, in their casual clothes, looking over the field. They rock into each other like teenagers, smiling.

KATIE
*Thank you for bringing me here, for
sharing this memory with me.*

JOHN
*I just want to be as close to you
as possible.*

KATIE
*These meetings are all I can do, I
can't... go to a hotel, I can't--*

JOHN
I know, I'll stop asking.

He strokes her face, is beyond that now.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Do you love me, Katie?

KATIE
Yes, I do.

JOHN
*Then when it's time, will you help
me die?*

She looks at him. Does he mean what she thinks he means?
BUZZZZ- we are startled out of this reverie BACK TO

Katie's bathroom. She opens her eyes at the sound of her front door BUZZING. She pads downstairs. She looks at the security monitor and sees a face... Can it be...? It is. It's Sam Grey.

Off Katie, letting it BUZZ, pretending not to be home.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. KATIE'S OFFICE - DAY

Katie's LONG PRETTY LEGS get out of her car. She takes a breath and faces the day.

INT. KATIE'S OUTER OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

Katie passes her ASSISTANT's desk.

ASSISTANT
Morning, Dr. Roden. An April
Malloy called, here's her number.

KATIE
She leave a message?

ASSISTANT
"Go Wildcats"...?

Katie smiles, of course she did.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)
And... your updated schedule. Two
new patients today.

KATIE
Thanks, Nancy.

Katie scans the page. Sees SAM GREY's name. Stops cold.

KATIE (CONT'D)
When did Sam Grey make his
appointment?

NANCY
I walked in this morning to a
couple of desperate messages from
him. You had an end-of-day
cancellation.

Katie heads to her office, panicked...

NANCY (CONT'D)
Did I do something wrong?

INT. KATIE'S OFFICE - DAY

Katie closes the door, nearly hyperventilating. FLASHBACK TO:

INT. JOHN GREY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON a PRESCRIPTION for MORPHINE. Katie signs her name and hands the page to Maggie and John. He takes it-- Maggie can hardly look at the thing.

JOHN

Maggie and I have discussed this at length. She can't do it. And I probably won't be able to do it for myself at that point. We'd like it to be you.

Katie looks at them both, then nods. BACK TO PRESENT.

Katie sits down, her FAST BREATHING taking us to...

INT. BEACH FRONT CONDO - DAY

SOUNDS of HEAVY BREATHING and MOANING... OVER glossy OCEAN FRONT WALK CONDO BROCHURES, an empty GUEST BOOK, and BUSINESS CARDS with JOSSLYN'S VANITY PHOTO.

WE TRAVEL through the gorgeous, pristine LONELY condo, through a hall, and into a BATHROOM, where Josslyn and Mac slump in each other's entangled limbs, on the sink, finished.

MAC

What I wouldn't do to wake up with you in the morning.

Josslyn smiles.

JOSSLYN

My ass is cold.

MAC

There are multiple beds in this place we could have used.

JOSSLYN

Do you know how long it took me to stage those throw pillows? You should get outta here, baby, I have a showing in a half hour.

MAC

No you don't.

JOSSLYN

What are you talking about?

MAC

A bid was made this morning.

JOSSLYN

What? To who? This is my property.

MAC

Technically it's your home. That is, if you want it.

She looks at him. Is he saying...

JOSSLYN
You made the bid...?

MAC
It's close to the office, we can
escape here, if you'll have me,
otherwise it would be yours to do
with what you will.

JOSSLYN
Mac. Jesus. Mac.

She beams, and kisses him. Her phone rings.

MAC
Don't get it.

JOSSLYN
Let me see who it is.

She answers her phone and slinks away.

JOSSLYN (CONT'D)
Hi. Yeah, sure. I'll be free
around lunch.

INT. HIGH END LINEN STORE - DAY

April folds shams in her quiet store. The door JINGLES OPEN,
April gasps. An adorable mid-30's man tentatively walks in.
The guys is out of his element here, afraid to touch
anything, oozing self-conscious charm. This is RICHARD.

APRIL
Can I help you, Sir?

RICHARD
Um... I hope so. I'm recently
divorced and my single friends, and
some of my married-friends-who-wish-
they-were-single, helped me find a
furnished place.

APRIL
Okay.

RICHARD
It's a lair, actually. Above The
Strip, the bedroom has a lot of
velour.

APRIL
Oh my.

RICHARD
I saw online that you... do linen
design? Come to the house?

APRIL

(smiles)

Yes, I do. What did you have in mind?

RICHARD

I have a daughter, so some nice girly thing to turn the arcade into her room would be good... and something that would help make my bedroom into a place where-- *if* I ever bring a woman back there she won't be... how shall I say... afraid for her life?

April laughs. Likes this guy.

APRIL

I can come at four today.

RICHARD

(happy, stunned)

You can? Today? Great. I'll write down my address and go hire a cleaning service.

As he writes his info she studies him, suddenly wary...

APRIL

Does "Awww yeah" mean anything to you?

RICHARD

No, should it?

Off April, smiling-- the answer she wanted.

INT. NAUGHTY LINGERIE SHOP - DAY

Savi shops, or more accurately-tries not to look intimidated by the apparatus. Josslyn enters.

SAVI

Good, you're here.

JOSSLYN

What's the emergency?

SAVI

I'm surprising Harry at the restaurant tonight, and I want him to take one peek and not be able to wait to get home and ravage me.

JOSSLYN

(without hesitation)

Mesh over silk corset and a ruffled garter skong.

She hands Savi the items. Savi's phone RINGS.

SAVI
Did you just say "skong?"
(then in phone)
Hello?

INT. KATIE'S OFFICE - DAY - INTERCUT

Katie talks in a quiet voice.

KATIE
Savi, it's Katie. I'm sorry to
bother you. Do you have a minute?

SAVI
Yeah, sure, I'm just at the law
library.
(slips into dressing room)
I was going to call you later
anyway-- I thought maybe we'd all
have dinner at Harry's this Friday?

KATIE
That sounds great, but I umm...
might need a few minutes beforehand
to talk to you alone.

SAVI
(wary)
Okay.

KATIE
Of anyone, I know I can count on
you for discretion.

As Savi fathoms a pair of crotchless panties:

SAVI
You got it, of course.

KATIE
I may need your legal advice on
something...

SAVI
Are you in trouble, Katie?

JOSSLYN
Is that Roden? Katie Roden?

KATIE
Is Josslyn with you?

SAVI
Um, yeah, we're having lunch after
my research...

JOSSLYN
(grabs phone)
Lemme say hi. My sista from
another mista.

KATIE
(trying to deal)
Jossie. How you doin'? I hope we
see you Friday night.

JOSSLYN
Where?

Savi grabs the phone, to Katie:

SAVI
Sorry.

Katie's PATIENT CALL LIGHT goes on.

KATIE
I have to go anyway.

SAVI
Okay, I'll call April.

KATIE
About what?

SAVI
Friday night.

KATIE
Of course, sounds good.

Katie hangs up. Composes herself. And gets back to work.

INT. APRIL'S CAR - DAY

April applies lipstick in her visor mirror. She stares at her wedding ring, takes it off, and opens her glove compartment. She can't go through with it, and puts it on her right hand instead. Her CELL RINGS.

APRIL
You've got to be kidding me.
(in phone)
Hello?

SAVI
Hey, it's Savi.

APRIL
Savi, you called!

SAVI
I said that I would.

APRIL
That used to not mean much.

April instantly regrets saying that. Savi takes it.

SAVI
What do you say Friday night-- you
me, Katie, Josslyn at Harry's
restaurant?

APRIL
Sounds fantastic. I can't remember
the last time I needed a sitter.

SAVI
I'll call with details.

APRIL
Wait, Savi? Can you do me a favor?
Can you just tell me to get out of
the car?

SAVI
Umm, sure. Get your ass out of the
car.

APRIL
Thank you.

Bolstered, April hangs up, and grabs her samples...

EXT. APRIL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

From across the street, **THROUGH SOMEONE'S SPYING EYES**, we see
April get out of her car and head to a door. April knocks.
Richard answers.

RICHARD
Hi.

APRIL
Hi.

INT. NAUGHTY LINGERIE SHOP - DAY

Josslyn stands outside the dressing room.

JOSSLYN
So why'd you and Katie stop
speaking?

SAVI
We drifted; people drift.
(then)
And Harry hated her husband.

JOSSLYN
Well, he was a dick.
(then)
What is taking you so long?

SAVI

This is complicated stuff. There are like nine leg holes in this thing.

JOSSLYN

So this condo Mac wants for me? Is gorgeous. Though who lives in a high-rise in LA? If I'm going to be in a doorman building I should be in a doorman building in New York.

SAVI

Being a kept woman doesn't phase you, but the doorman thing-- you pause. Okay. Come in.

Josslyn peeks in the door to see Savi in a risqué get-up.

JOSSLYN

Wow.

SAVI

Really?

JOSSLYN

You look... amazing.

Savi peeks at herself in the mirror when her phone RINGS.

SAVI

Savannah Dillon.

INT. LAW FIRM - DAY

Dominic calls. We see their boss, MOSTOW in the BG.

DOMINIC

Where are you?

SAVI

At the doctor, what's going on?

DOMINIC

They've replied to the court.

SAVI

Smith and Smith? That's set for next week.

DOMINIC

They replied and didn't tell us. They're on their way over now.

SAVI

I'll be there in five minutes.

DOMINIC

Mostow is hovering.

SAVI
Just stall for five minutes.

She hangs up, shit shit shit.

JOSSLYN
Turn around, let me help you.

They try to undo Savi, but it's an intricate operation. Savi pulls the tags, gives her purse to Josslyn.

SAVI
Pay for this, please. Go, go, go.

Off Savi, putting her work clothes on over her teddy.

INT. RICHARD'S PLACE - DAY

April finishes fitting some samples on Richard's bed. He watches. The place is indeed a lair. Dark, cheesy, mirrors.

RICHARD
I feel weird watching you make my bed.

APRIL
(re: mirrored ceiling)
I feel weird watching me make your bed. God, this guy really liked to look at himself, huh?

He laughs. They are cute together.

APRIL (CONT'D)
Okay, so-- I gave you a bunch of options here, but I would go plain. The wallpaper does enough talking.

RICHARD
Have you felt it? Feel it. It's furry.

He walks to the wall. She giggles, follows him tentatively. They stroke the wall, She shrieks and recoils. They laugh.

APRIL
It *is* furry! That's disgusting.

RICHARD
Will you have dinner with me tonight?

APRIL
What? Tonight?

He nods. She looks away, then:

APRIL (CONT'D)

Well, I'll have to go home and change. And get a sitter.

He smiles -- great. She smiles, nervous.

INT. LAW FIRM - BULLPEN - DAY

Savi rushes in, Dom briefs her on a fast walk and talk.

SAVI

Okay, tell me.

DOMINIC

The freezing order was made on April 23rd...

INT. LAW FIRM - CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Savi and Dominic sit close to one another across a table from OPPOSING LAWYERS. Mostow, their boss, stands in the doorway.

OPPOSING LAWYER #1

The difficulty arises in the parameters of the order.

SAVI

The parameters were made perfectly clear. Your client can't touch the proceeds from the sale of the matrimonial home.

OPPOSING LAWYER #1

Then he's unable to pay his employees' salaries.

DOMINIC

Yes, that's the argument you put before the judge. He didn't like it then, and we hate it now.

Savi smirks. They are dominating. As usual. As Lawyer #1's voice recedes into the BG, Dominic and Savi feel one another's energy. He eyes her upper thigh, sees the **GARTER**.

Savi sees Dominic see it. She catches his eye; he's brimming with curiosity and desire. Off Savi, pulling her skirt down.

INT. KATIE'S OFFICE - EARLY EVENING

A DOOR OPENS and Katie leads Sam Grey in to have a seat on the couch. She sits across from him, cool, professional.

KATIE

Come on in, Sam.

SAM

I thought this would be the most appropriate place to see you. I came to your house last night.

KATIE

You did?

SAM

I'm sorry. I'm not in my right mind. And I can't talk to my mother. She didn't have much more insight into my father than I did.

KATIE

You keep saying that, I don't know why. I understood you to be close.

SAM

He told you that?

Katie stops. This is a breach.

KATIE

Yes. Many times.

Sam looks away, clearly tormented, and in need of compassion.

KATIE (CONT'D)

He didn't want you to see him sick. He didn't want you to see him suffer.

SAM

Maybe he just wanted to create some space to spend all his time with **her**.

Katie blanches.

SAM (CONT'D)

He was having an affair. Then I guess you might have known.

KATIE

No, I-- didn't. Why would you think this?

SAM

I don't think, I know.

Sam pulls out a PIECE OF STATIONERY. Katie's heart races.

SAM (CONT'D)

It's a letter he wrote to his mistress, started writing to her, never finished.

Katie wants to grab it-- both evidence that could ruin her and the last words her love wrote to her before he died.

SAM (CONT'D)
No name, just "My Darling..."
Could be anyone. I wouldn't put it
past half my mother's bridge club.

KATIE
Would you like me to read it?

SAM
(withholding)
It doesn't say more than she broke
it off with him that day, and then
he goes on, begging for her back.

KATIE
Where did you find it?

SAM
Why does it matter?

The more frightening question:

KATIE
Has your mother seen it?

SAM
I don't think so. If she had I
would have heard about it. She
seems like a gentle woman, but she
was fiercely jealous. If she saw
this, God knows, she'd have had a
strong reaction.

Off Katie, wondering just how much danger she's in.

INT. LAW FIRM - BULLPEN - LATER - EARLY EVENING

Last ones in the office, Savi and Dom work at their desks.
Dom notes Savi's frustration as she looks at her watch.

DOMINIC
Date night?

SAVI
Not at this rate.

They go back to work. She can't help but look up at him; he
looks at her when she looks away. His eyes linger on her.

DOMINIC
I'll have all your work done and on
your desk by 8 am, if you let me
take a look at you in that thing.

She looks at him. Can't believe what he's proposing.

SAVI
That's quite an offer.

DOMINIC
Your work and mine for a mere ten
seconds.

She holds his gaze... and surprising them both:

SAVI
Five seconds.

DOMINIC
Done.

He can't believe it, she's going to do it. She gets up, he swallows hard. He watches her slowly position herself. He's been dreaming of this for a year. She lifts her skirt at an aching pace, showing him stockings then garters then sexy black panties. It's hot for them both. Their eyes lock...

SAVI
1-2-3-4-5.

She gathers her things, leaving Dominic speechless, and she heads off turned on, with a mischievous smile.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SAVANNAH'S (HARRY'S RESTAURANT) - EVENING

Savannah enters the hip, loft-like place, guarded... and then relieved to see it's **pretty crowded**. She smiles, approaches the striking young hostess, KYRA, with familiarity.

SAVI
Almost full, huh?

KYRA
(blankly)
Do you have a reservation?

SAVI
You never remember me, it's amazing. I'm Savi. Harry's wife.

KYRA
Ohhh. Yeah. God, you look so young tonight!

SAVI
(smiling through it)
I also pay your checks.

KYRA
I'll tell him that you're here.

SAVI
That's a good idea.

Savi watches Kyra walk off, her CHEERFUL LITTLE ASS making Savi grind her teeth. She watches her with Harry in the OPEN KITCHEN, studies the interaction. Seems harmless enough. Harry looks up, smiles at Savi. Comes out in chef whites.

HARRY
Hi! What are you doing here?

SAVI
Wanted to see you in action.

Smiling, they kiss. He's glowing with pride.

HARRY
Pretty busy tonight.

SAVI
I see! I thought maybe if things were slow you could hand the reins to Patrick and come home early, but I'm happy to just hang at the bar.

HARRY
Really? I'll see what I can do--

SAVI
Take your time. I'll wait. I love
you.

HARRY
(heading back)
I love you.

SAVI
Oh and Harry...?

She opens her top and gives him a peek of her teddy.

HARRY
Wow.

She cocks a brow, smiles and heads to the bar.

INT. APRIL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

The kitchen's a mess. April rushes to pack Lauren and
GINGER's (9) food for a sleep-over.

GINGER
Why are we sleeping at grandma's?

APRIL
Tell me what to pack you girls,
she'll be here in five minutes.

LAUREN
Nothing with gluten or dairy or
peanuts.

APRIL
I don't know what gluten is and
you're not allergic to peanuts, can
we get radical on your diet
tomorrow and choose something? Or
you can eat your grandma's cooking.

LAUREN
No way.

Lauren plucks some choices. Off April, looking at her watch.

EXT. JOHN GREY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Katie knocks on the door. Maggie answers, surprised.

MAGGIE
Katie. Come in.

INT. JOHN GREY'S HOUSE - DEN - MINUTES LATER

Katie is careful, sussing out what Maggie knows.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Can I get you something?

KATIE

I'm fine. How are you? How's Sam?

MAGGIE

He keeps moving his date to return to grad school, I'm afraid he's going to quit altogether.

KATIE

I think he should go back. I don't recommend him making big life decisions in a time of crisis.

MAGGIE

He's fixated on not having had a chance to say goodbye to John.

KATIE

I don't blame him.

MAGGIE

I keep thinking it would bring him peace. To know what John wanted, what we did for him.

KATIE

We haven't had a chance to talk, Maggie. **We** didn't--

MAGGIE

I know it wasn't as we planned. But, he was in so much pain that night. Begging me to end it, I tried to reach you many times--

KATIE

I didn't get any messages.

MAGGIE

Maybe I didn't leave any-- I was frenzied. I'd never heard him like that. Moaning and crying out.

Katie shudders at the thought of John in this agony.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

What choice did I have? I had the morphine you gave us... I had his relief in my hand. I was terrified, but as I did it... it seemed only right that it was just John and me at the end.

Katie nods-- painful for her to hear on one hand, good news on the other.

KATIE

It seems that things between you... that you felt close to him when he went.

Maggie nods.

KATIE (CONT'D)

I wouldn't tell Sam what you did, Maggie. I don't know if he'd ever forgive you.

Just then they hear Sam come down the stairs.

SAM

Dr. Roden?

The women pull it together, smile at him.

MAGGIE

Hi, sweetheart.

KATIE

Sam, I'd like to take you somewhere. I think that it will help.

SAM

I'll get my coat.

INT. REAL ESTATE OFFICE - EVENING

Josslyn at her desk on the phone with her landlord.

JOSSLYN

I think I can have my stuff out in a couple days if they're ready to move in... No, Mr. Ayles, I'm not getting married... Yes, I do know what Dr. Laura says...

Josslyn rolls her eyes, swivels her chair to see MRS. MAC entering Mac's office (through the paned glass wall). He kisses his wife. She moves aside, revealing an 8 year-old DAUGHTER. Josslyn's eyes fix on the girl, moved. Perhaps it's that she reminds Josslyn of herself as a little girl. As the Daughter sees her through the glass and locks eyes with her curiously... for the first time, we see regret cross Josslyn's face.

INT. SAVANNAH (HARRY'S RESTAURANT) - NIGHT

Savi's at the bar on her second glass of wine. She looks over to see Harry waving to her from the kitchen, mouthing: sorry. Savi smiles: it's okay.

Savi adjusts her garter. It's tight. And her thong isn't doing her any favors either. She's feeling less sexy when... Her phone BUZZES. A text. She reads it.

INSERT PHONE: **From Dominic. "I can't concentrate. You've ruined me."** Savi smiles, starts to text back, then sees Harry out of the corner of her eye and stops the impulse. Her phone RINGS.

SAVI
Hello? Oh, April. Hi.

INT. APRIL'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - INTERCUT
April stares at something, daunted.

APRIL
Hi. Are you busy?

SAVI
Unfortunately no.

APRIL
I could really use your help.

REVEAL April looking into the abyss of her closet.

INT. SAVANNAH'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Savi enters, waves Harry over to a quiet corner for a sec.

SAVI
(gives him a kiss)
Sweetie, I'm just gonna go. I'll see you at home.

HARRY
Great. So you're mad now?

SAVI
No. You're busy, April just called-

HARRY
I'm working here.

SAVI
I'm not mad. But you are, though.
Why are you mad?

Months of his feelings explode (in a whisper, that is).

HARRY
(re: her teddy)
What were you doing, showing me that thing?

SAVI
What? What are you talking about?

HARRY
I feel like you set me up to fail you.

SAVI
(incredulous)
Oh my God. What is happening?

HARRY

You see that I'm slammed, you show me that thing, knowing I can't just drop everything.

SAVI

I didn't want you to drop everything.

HARRY

What did you want me to do then?

SAVI

(in tears)

I just wanted to make you excited to come home.

Harry sighs, feels absolutely terrible.

SAVI (CONT'D)

And I've done exactly the opposite.

Savi leaves. Off Harry, feeling his wife slip away.

EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND - NIGHT

Katie and Sam get out of her car, she leaves her headlights on, shining on the empty baseball field. (The same one from the Act One FB with Katie and John.) They walk to the field.

KATIE

I'm not supposed to do this.

SAM

What?

KATIE

Reveal things from patients' sessions. But, it breaks my heart to see you in so much unnecessary pain.

Sam looks at the field, it feels familiar.

KATIE (CONT'D)

In his final month your father was opposed to any of my therapeutic attempts to help him face his death. All he wanted to do was revisit the happiest moments of his life.

Sam recognizes the field, sees where Katie is going with this, is moved.

KATIE (CONT'D)

He coached your little league here?
(he nods)

You made a double play right there to clinch your championship that year.

SAM

That was one of his happiest moments?

KATIE

Not **because** you won. But because **when** you won all the players on your team rushed to each other to celebrate, but you rushed to your dad.

SAM

I remember.

KATIE

He said it was the purest love he's ever felt for another human being. His last few weeks, he came back here once a day.

Katie puts a hand on Sam's shoulder. He turns to her, embraces her. Katie feels his reluctance to let go...

KATIE (CONT'D)

He **was** thinking about you in the end. And maybe this is what you should be thinking about now... the rest doesn't matter.

Then as he pulls away... **she feels his cheek next to hers and his breath lingering in her hair for a moment too long.**

INT. APRIL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Savi dresses April for her date (covering her emotion from the previous scene).

SAVI

Richard's a lucky man. You look hot.

APRIL

No I don't.

SAVI

Yeah, you do.

Peering into the closet...

SAVI (CONT'D)

So you still have Paul's clothes?

APRIL

I can't bear to get rid of them.

SAVI

I have never seen a man with so many rope belts.

APRIL

What do you think?

SAVI

The other shoes looked better.

APRIL

You know, I could never have asked any of my adult-made friends to dress me for my first widow-date.

KATIE

Why?

APRIL

The PTA set? Please. With the Uggs and the pilates and the kids my kids' age? Because we're all so over-identified with one another... there's no room for me to have an experience. You should have seen the way they looked at me when Paul died. Like it happened to all of us. As a community. I wanted to smack them.

SAVI

(heartfelt)

I'm sorry I wasn't there.

APRIL

(shrugging it off)

It's okay.

SAVI

Not really.

They look at each other. Something healed. The DOORBELL RINGS. April looks at her watch.

APRIL

Oh my God! He can't be here already! He can't be here at all, we're meeting at the restaurant.

INT. APRIL'S HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Savi cracks open the front door. Katie is standing there.

SAVI

Katie, hi. What're you doing here?

KATIE

I got a message from April, saying she needed help with outfits...?

From the bottom of the stairs...

APRIL
Oh, yeah I called Katie and--

SAVI
Then tried me, that's fine.

Beat. Old dynamic. Katie holds up a bag.

KATIE
I brought tequilla.

As they head inside...

APRIL
"Paul" called today.

KATIE
Another crank call?

SAVI
That's it. I'm putting one of my
PI's on the case. We're having it
traced.

KATIE
Good idea.

APRIL
You can do that?

SAVI
Whoever's screwing with you needs
to stop. And you have to move on
to some sex with this Richard.

APRIL
(allowing a giddy grin)
I don't think I'm ready for that,
but I really might like him.

SAVI
You're lucky, in a way. To be at
the beginning of something, to be a
mystery to someone.

April's land line RINGS. Katie picks it up, protective:

KATIE
Hello?
(listens, hands to April)
It's Richard.

APRIL
(in phone)
Hi. I'm running ten minutes late.

Savi and Katie have a moment while April's on the phone.

SAVI
So you wanted to talk? Maybe after
this we can...?

KATIE
You know, it settled itself,
miraculously. Turns out I was
worried for nothing.

SAVI
(a bit disappointed)
Oh, well good.

They turn to see April, crestfallen.

APRIL
His ex-wife got called away to Cabo
on a business thing, and he's gotta
take his daughter tonight.

KATIE
Aw, shit.

SAVI
Should we order in or go out?

April smiles at her dear old friends, grateful they're here.

EXT. SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A HEADLIGHT goes out with the quieting of an engine. From
her car, Savi looks at her house, hesitant to go in.

INT. SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Savi enters to find Harry coming in the side door.

SAVI
Hi.

HARRY
I'm so sorry about before.

SAVI
It's okay.

HARRY
You looked gorgeous tonight.

SAVI
I did?

HARRY
Until you started crying, I hate
seeing you cry.

SAVI
(warm, suggestive)
Let's go to bed.

HARRY
I should hop in the shower.

SAVI
(arms around his neck)
No, don't. The smell of hard-
working man turns me on.

HARRY
Really? Thought you preferred the
smell of three piece suit.

SAVI
Just kiss me.

He does. And it starts to get hot. He flirts:

HARRY
When's your husband coming home?

SAVI
Not til late.

HARRY
Oh yeah, you do things for me my
wife could never do.

She smacks him. Pretty hard. OUCH!!!

HARRY (CONT'D)
Hostile.

SAVI
I'm sorry.
(trying to save it)
Let's just be us, okay?

HARRY
Whatever you say, boss.

SAVI
What's that supposed to mean?

The married couple look at each other, desperate for a map
through the mine-field they've created.

HARRY
I'm gonna take that shower.

Savi doesn't fight him, watches him go. Her PHONE BUZZES.
She looks-- it's a text. FROM: DOMINIC.

"I got the better end of the deal." Off Savi, smiling, and
resisting writing back.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Savi lies awake in a tank and sweats-- hasn't slept all night. Harry's sound asleep.

She hears NOISE from the kitchen. Then a THUD. She looks over at Harry-- sleeping through it. She inches to the door.

INT. SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Savi peeks around a corner to find Josslyn dragging a HUGE suitcase through the kitchen door.

SAVI
Jesus, Josslyn. You scared the
crap outta me. What are you doing?

JOSSLYN
My apartment's being painted for
the next tenants.

SAVI
What's in there- your sofa?

JOSSLYN
All the gifts Mac ever gave me.
Clothes, shoes, jewelry. Turns
out, it's a heavy bag.

SAVI
You changed your mind about the
condo, didn't you?

JOSSLYN
Yeah. How would it even work? I
mean he's not my only--

SAVI
Please don't say "lover".

JOSSLYN
Lover. And what am I gonna do?
Bring other men back to a bedroom
he pays for? That's disgusting.

SAVI
So you're finally breaking up with
him.

JOSSLYN
Who said that?

SAVI
You packed up all his gifts.

JOSSLYN

I didn't want the painters to steal them. It's really good stuff. I have to get the rest of my crap out by tomorrow. Landlord's niece jumped on the vacancy.

SAVI

Where are you going to live?

JOSSLYN

You always said I could use the pool house if the need arose. Just a few weeks? Until I find another place?

SAVI

(hesitates, then)
Yeah, sure.

JOSSLYN

If it's not a good time--

SAVI

It's a perfect time-- our dynamic could use a little shake-up around here.

INT. KATIE'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

Katie enters. Another MALE DOCTOR in her practice waits for her with her Assistant.

KATIE

Morning, Dr. Reese. Nancy.

NANCY

Good morning.

KATIE

On her about the plants again? She waters them, they just die.

DR. REESE

I was just trying to get intel from Nancy here about your boyfriend.

KATIE

What?

DR. REESE

Me, I woulda sent lilies.

Off Katie, curiously heading to her office.

INT. KATIE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Katie walks in to see a huge BOUQUET OF FLOWERS on her desk. She opens the sealed card.

INSERT: **Can't wait to see you again. Sam Grey.**

Katie hides the note immediately, looks over her shoulder.

INT. SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Harry's at the window-- sees JOSSLYN GO INTO THE POOL HOUSE.

SAVI

I'm sorry. You're right. I should have talked to you first. But, the pool house just sits there and she's homeless; she's my sister.

HARRY

How long is she going to be living here?

SAVI

You know what, I can tell her no; I can tell her--

HARRY

What? You changed your mind?

SAVI

(agreeing with him)
No. She'll know it's coming from you. She knows you don't like her.

HARRY

She's got no morals.

SAVI

She's got no hang-ups.

Harry sees this is headed for disaster.

HARRY

Aren't you late for work?

Off Savi, shit, rushing to get out.

INT. Law FIRM - MOSTOW'S OFFICE - DAY

Mostow waits impatiently as Savi enters.

SAVI

Sorry I'm late.

MOSTOW

It's happening a lot. Personal stuff? I don't really care.

SAVI

I've got it under control, it'll stop.

MOSTOW

Good, because there's an insurance investigation into John Grey's death and I need to give it my full attention.

SAVI

Why's there an investigation?

MOSTOW

Apparently he made an appointment to amend his will, then died the night before that meeting. I need you to tackle the stack of cases I just put on your desk. Lotta late nights. Going to be a problem?

SAVI

No.

MOSTOW

You want Hailey or Dominic to help you?

SAVI

(a hair too quickly)
Dominic.

Off Mostow's raised brow.

INT. LAW FIRM - BULLPEN - MINUTES LATER

Savi looks at the mountain of FILES on her desk.

DOMINIC

Why are you upset, can't you see what he's saying to you?

SAVI

He saying he's five seconds away from kicking me to the curb.

DOMINIC

No, he trusts you with all of this. These are important cases. You're on the track to partner if you don't blow it. Amazing.

SAVI

What?

DOMINIC

You're at the beginning of something great here, and you don't even know it.

He moves close to her, leans in... confidentially...

DOMINIC (CONT'D)
Now, are you being stalked?

SAVI
What?

DOMINIC
(hands her ENVELOPE)
Dicky Anderson left this, says he
been tracking numbers for you? You
getting obscene phone calls?

SAVI
(grabbing it, walks away)
It's for a friend.

DOMINIC
Do you want obscene phone calls?

Off Savi, trying not to smile...

INT. REAL ESTATE OFFICE - DAY

Mac and Josslyn behind closed doors.

MAC
Are you breaking up with me?

JOSSLYN
There's nothing to break. We can
still have fun, we can still have
sex, we just can't play house. I'm
not your secret wife.

MAC
I'm trying to take care of you.

JOSSLYN
Take care of your family. I am
just fine.

INT. HIGH END LINEN SHOP - DAY

April deals with a few customers when Richard enters.

APRIL
Thanks, have a good day.

RICHARD
Hi.

APRIL
Hi.

RICHARD
I just... wanted to tell you in
person how great my new bedding is.

It makes being up all night,
tossing and turning with regret
that much more pleasant.

APRIL
I'm glad it's working out.

RICHARD
Do I have to iron the sheets?

APRIL
I would never do that to you.

RICHARD
I am having trouble with the duvet,
though. The comforter keeps
sliding to one corner of the cover
like a big radish. Do you think
after a series of really expensive
dinners and a few more apologies
you might consider re-entering my
apartment and helping me with that?

April laughs. The PHONE RINGS. She answers.

APRIL
Sorry, hold on. Hello, The Bedroom.

SAVI (THROUGH PHONE)
You ready to put Paul behind you?
I've got an address for your
mystery caller.

Off April, looking at Richard...

INT. KATIE'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

Sam's at the reception desk. Another PATIENT reads a
magazine, waiting.

NANCY
You're not scheduled for today,
Sir.

SAM
But, I'm not really a patient, I'm
a friend.

The Patient looks uncomfortable.

SAM (CONT'D)
I'd like to see her for just a
minute. Can't I wait for her here?

NANCY
It doesn't work that way.

FIND Katie around the corner, conflicted.

EXT. AIRPORT MOTEL - DAY

Savi and April stand staring at the face of the motel.

SAVI
I don't want to rush you, honey,
but my lunch is almost over.

APRIL
What did he say exactly?

SAVI
The call that came from here was
made yesterday morning. Before
then, we don't know.

INT. CHEAP MOTEL - DAY

A hotel MANAGER escorts Savi and April down a hall.

MANAGER
I can't have you harassing my
guests.

SAVI
I can't have your guests harassing
my client. All we need to do is
ask a few questions.

Manager stops at a door. April can't breathe. Savi goes to
knock. April stops her. April knocks. They wait. The door
opens. A YOUNG WOMAN stands there, confused.

YOUNG WOMAN
Yes? Can I help you?

APRIL
I'm April Malloy. I've been
getting crank phone calls, and
they've been traced to this room.

YOUNG WOMAN
This room? You sure? That's
really weird.

SAVI
When did you check in?

YOUNG WOMAN
We checked in yesterday.

APRIL/SAVI
We?

YOUNG WOMAN

Me and my son. He's a toddler...
you know maybe he was playing with
the phone...?

(to an unseen boy)

Scottie, have you been playing with
the phone?

SCOTTIE (O.C.)

I don't know.

April looks at Savi, feeling really stupid about all this.

APRIL

I'm sorry to have bothered you.

YOUNG WOMAN

No worries at all.

As she closes the door, Savi puts her arm around April. As
they walk back down the hall...

SAVI

So it wasn't Paul from Heaven it
was Scottie from room 6. Can you
live your life now?

APRIL

Can I have a stiff drink first?

SAVI

Tonight at Harry's restaurant... I
swear we'll keep it flowing.

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. SAVANNAH'S - EVENING

CLOSE ON THREE GLASSES CLINKING. Josslyn, Savi, and April toast and laugh.

JOSSLYN
To moving on.

SAVI/APRIL
To moving on.

JOSSLYN
Though I would've thought the calls
were coming from the actual Paul.
I mean you never found his body.

SAVI
Josslyn!

APRIL
It's okay. So back to you, little
girl. You're a fabulous, currently
homeless real estate success, and
deeply in love with your boss--

JOSSLYN
Deeply involved, not deeply in
love.

Harry has arrived at the table with plates of appetizers.
Distance and awkwardness between him and Savi.

APRIL
Ahhh, my hero!

SAVI
(to Harry)
Can you sit with us a minute?

APRIL
Yes, yes, sit with us.

HARRY
So what are we talking about?

JOSSLYN
Harry doesn't like this subject.

He pours himself some wine. April holds out her glass.

APRIL
More for me, please.

SAVI
Josslyn was telling April about
Mac.

HARRY

In his classiest move yet, he's offered to buy her a condo.

APRIL

And you're not ready to move in with him?

HARRY

He didn't ask her to move in with him.

SAVI

He's married.

APRIL

Oh. Oh!

JOSSLYN

And I won't be a kept woman.

HARRY

But you'll be an other woman, that you'll do.

JOSSLYN

His betrayal of his wife is his business, my control of my life is mine.

HARRY

That's quite a moral universe you've created.

SAVI

Why do you care so much?!

HARRY

Why don't you care at all?!

Silence. April and Josslyn look at each other.

JOSSLYN

Katie's here.

They all look over to see Katie at the entrance. Scoping for them. Harry gets up.

HARRY

I'll get her.

JOSSLYN

We're gonna have so much fun, the three of us, all-night gab-sessions and s'mores in the kitchen.

SAVI

Hey, you're gonna have to be respectful of him, Josslyn.

At the very least while you're
living in our house.

JOSSLYN
'Cause he'll never do anything
wrong...

They follow her eyes to the door.

THEIR POV: Harry and Katie cheek kiss, then hug. Look at
each other, talk very warmly.

JOSSLYN (CONT'D)
They ever hook up?

APRIL
Hook up? Harry dated Katie before
Savi stole him away.

SAVI
(off of them)
It was eighteen years ago. What
happened to moving on?

Savi's phone RINGS. More than happy to take the call...

SAVI (CONT'D)
Excuse me a sec.

Savi gets up and takes the call a few feet from the table.

JOSSLYN
(seeing April's phone)
You have Love Tracker?

APRIL
You know it?

JOSSLYN
Awww yeah.

Harry and Katie have arrived at the table. She and Josslyn
hug and squeal.

KATIE
How are you more gorgeous than you
were when you were 20?

JOSSLYN
I love you, I've always loved you.

APRIL
(kiss, kiss)
Hi, Katie.

KATIE
Hi. We did it. We made this
happen.

SAVI
I'm sorry, guys, I have to go.

KATIE/APRIL/JOSSLYN
What? Noooo.

SAVI
Things are crazy at the office,
especially since John died. A lot
of scrambling, there's an insurance
investigation into his death...

ON Katie, horrified.

APRIL
What? Why?

SAVI
I'll tell you details when I can.

Savi blows rushed kisses to the group and takes off.

SAVI (CONT'D)
We'll do this again, I promise.

Katie sits down next to April, wracked with anxiety.

APRIL
Did you know about this
investigation?

Dying to confess, Katie shakes her head and downs April's
wine.

INT. LAW FIRM - LIBRARY - LATER THAT NIGHT

Savi enters to find Dom alone in the empty office, happy to
see her. He pours through depositions in the dim light.

DOMINIC
If we can't find this statement, he
may get away with constructive
trust.

SAVI
Good thing you've never been one to
give up.

She sits across from him. He loosens his tie, unbuttons his
collar. She sees his bare skin, his strong Adam's apple.
His thick rugged hands. He looks up, she's back to work.
Twirling her hair. He studies her. Looks away when she
looks up. Their hunger for each other is palpable.

INT. HARRY'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Harry, Josslyn, Katie and April sit, kinda drunk, over ten
half-empty plates of fabulous-looking food. Joss smiles.

DOMINIC

Uh huh.

INT. SAVANNAH'S - LADIES ROOM - NIGHT

April helps Katie steady herself on the sink.

APRIL

Katie? What is it?

KATIE

You can't say a word--

APRIL

I won't.

KATIE

I can lose everything. My entire practice.

APRIL

Katie, you can trust me.

KATIE

John and I were in love.

APRIL

What? John Grey? You were having an affair.

KATIE

You could call it that.

APRIL

You were sleeping together.

KATIE

(breaking down with grief)
No, I drew the line. But, God I wish I hadn't. What for? To be good? To be right? I loved him so much. Now I will never know what it feels like to--

April holds her.

APRIL

Does anyone know?

KATIE

His son suspects.

APRIL

Sam?

KATIE

He's come to see me. He has no proof, but he has a strong feeling and God knows what evidence he'll find if he looks more. Or what investigators might find...

APRIL

You have to cut off all contact with him. You have to move on and forget that any of this has happened.

KATIE

I can't just cut him off. He's alone and in pain and he thinks that he needs me. He's John's son.

April has to say it...

APRIL

But, he's not **your** son. And you weren't John's wife.

Katie hears the stark truth.

KATIE

You're right. You're right.

Off Katie, ready to end it.

INT. LAW FIRM - LIBRARY NIGHT

Savi stands, searching the bookcase. Dom leafs through a document.

DOMINIC

Here it is.

He approaches her, gives her the paper, stands behind her.

SAVI

Perfect, Dominic. Exactly what we need.

He gently turns her around, his lips close to the skin on her neck. He traces her clavicle with his hand. She doesn't flinch.

SAVI (CONT'D)

You can't do that.

He looks in her eyes hungrily, she doesn't look away. He moves to touch her, she doesn't stop him, he goes in to kiss her and she is unable to resist. They kiss soft then hard and tear at each other passionately.

INT. APRIL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

April sees the BABYSITTER out, hands her money.

APRIL
Thank you, Isabel.

BABYSITTER
They were no trouble at all.

Babysitter walks down the path passing two figures we can't make, but they're heading for April's door. April looks closer. They come into focus. It is the Young Woman from the motel and a 3 YEAR OLD BOY.

APRIL
What? What is this? What are you doing here? How did you find me?

YOUNG WOMAN
I wasn't expecting you today. I wanted to talk to you when we were alone. I've been trying to work up the nerve for weeks to actually talk to you when I called...

APRIL
What do you want?

YOUNG WOMAN
The money we deserve. I was Paul's mistress. And I was pregnant when he died.

April stares in disbelief at this stranger and her boy-- who looks so much like her dead husband. Off April, turning to look at a nearby PHOTO OF PAUL...

EXT. KATIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Katie gets out of her car. Walks up her path. Sees Sam at her door. He's drunk.

KATIE
Sam, you shouldn't be here.

SAM
Can I please come in?

KATIE
No. I'm sorry. You can't.

SAM
I've been thinking about you non-stop.

He moves to her, a strange and undeniable chemistry there.

SAM (CONT'D)
Were you sleeping with my father?

KATIE
(pales; the truth)
No, Sam, I wasn't.

SAM
Because if it was you he loved I
can see why. You are an incredible
woman.

He leans, in, tries to kiss her. She pushes him off.

KATIE
You have to go now, Sam.

He grabs her and kisses her on the lips, then walks away,
down the street. Katie is rocked, quivering with feeling.

She catches her breath, and heads back to her car. Where is
she going?

INT. EXT SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Harry is in the kitchen, turning lights off. The doorbell
rings. He opens the door. It's Mac.

MAC
Hi. I'm Mac, I'm looking for
Josslyn George. Is she here?

Harry points him around back.

HARRY
Guest house.

MAC
Thank you.

Harry closes the door, shakes his head, rolls his eyes.

INT. SAVI AND HARRY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Harry hears Josslyn GIGGLE and SHRIEK outside. He looks out
the bedroom window and into the backyard to see...

JOSSLYN NAKED and gorgeous and free. Getting ready to join
Mac for a skinny dip in the pool. Off Harry, unable to tear
his eyes away.

INT. KATIE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Katie enters her office, furtive in the near darkness... she
pulls a file from drawer and sits at her desk. Then starts
shredding its contents by the light of her phone.

END OF PILOT