

BEN

How you gonna stroll in uninvited
to the party of the summer?

VINCE

(resigned)

I'll have to crash it.

BEN

Want me to tell Cameron you're
going so she knows it's legit?

VINCE

No! Don't! She already thinks I'm
golfing this weekend... don't wanna
confuse things.

BEN

Stay focused Vince. None of your
philandering bullshit. We need this.

VINCE

You got it. Cooney not the pooney.

Ben grabs the keys and throws them to Vince as Vince leaves.

BEN

(frantically dials phone)

Oh shit! Come on. Pick up. Pick up.

GABRIELLA (VOICEMAIL)

(sexy, sing-song)

This Gabriella! I'm missing you!

BEN

Gabby, call me as soon as you get
this. My partner Vince is coming
down there. Go to a hotel! I'll pay
for it! Call me! But get out QUICK!
MUCHO RAPIDO!

Ben dials again.

INT. RUE 57 RESTAURANT - LATE MORNING

Kate and Matt are brunching.

MATT

A threeway! Sounds like he's
taking you for granted.

— Start

↓
1/3

KATE

No, Ben's great, I love him... but sometimes he's oblivious to what I really want.

MATT

To think Kitty Kate, if I had popped the question, we'd probably be on our second kid by now.

Kate's flattered by this. Her BB vibrates. Seeing it's Ben, she presses 'ignore'.

KATE

If this Ben's as great a guy as you say he is, he'll come around. If not I might have to steal you back.

KATE

I always could talk to you. You're a great listener.

MATT

(fakes being inattentive)
Huh?... Sorry, what was that?

Kate shoves him playfully. He shoves back. They LAUGH.

MATT

Hey, what are you doing tonight?

KATE

Nothing why?

MATT

I'm invited to the Dolce Vida Ball. I'd love to take you.

KATE

You made the guest list? Wow! My best friend Cameron's going to that. I hear it's the party of the year. You've really made it big.

Matt reaches across the table and takes her hands.

MATT

Come with me. We'll drive up together and do more catching up.

KATE

Matt, I'm sorry. I'd love to, but I just couldn't...

2/3

MATT

I understand.

He lets go of her and holds up his glass to toast.

MATT

To you and Ben. NO, strike that...
Here's to you getting what you
want.



Finish

INT. BUDGET RENTAL CAR OFFICE - LATE MORNING

Vince is talking to a ALLI, 17 year old car agent.

ALLI

I'm not allowed to give upgrades.
My boss is so, like 'ya know...
like strict, but you're so funny.

VINCE

You sure you don't wanna come to
the Hamptons? I'm staying at a
lovely cottage right on the beach.

ALLI

Ohmigod, totes! But my Mom would,
like, kill me.

VINCE

Never mind your Mom... How old are
you? NO, DON'T ANSWER!
(dashing out)
Thanks for the upgrade.

INT. BEN & KATE'S APT - LATE MORNING

Ben enters his empty apartment.

BEN

Baby? I'm home. Honey?
(spots dress & price-tag)
What the--!

Kate opens the door.

BEN

Hey. Where were you?

KATE

Running errands. Why?

3/3

KATE

We're too sober to figure this out... let's have a drink first.

ANGLE: Vince bumps into a famous MOVIE PRODUCER.

VINCE

Hey. Hang on, aren't you...the Oscar winning--

PRODUCER

--Yes, I am.

VINCE

Who produced that--

PRODUCER

--True again.

VINCE

That grossed over one hundred-eighty million.

PRODUCER

Two hundred-thirty, actually.

VINCE

Well, gladtaeetya! Did'ja hear about the topless lady ventriloquist?... No one saw her lips move.

PRODUCER

That's a good one.

VINCE

I'm Vince Johnson, Family Quality Publishing. Serendipity is upon us. I've got a new book: 'Pookie the Panda'.

PRODUCER

Children's film, huh? They can make BIG money. Animated or live action.

ANGLE BAR: Ben calls the BARTENDER.

BEN

Bartender, two mojito's.

Matt arrives, slapping Ben on the back.

MATT

Cool party, eh?

Start

↓ 1/2

Matt Sides 2

108.

BEN

It's definitely gotten better.

Kate waiting, spots Matt and Ben in conversation. Horrified, Kate runs over. As Matt sees her a big smile comes over him.

MATT

It's about to get much better...
Kitty Kate, how great!

BEN

Kitty Kate? You know each other?

MATT

Yeah... She was my high school prom date... we were just laughing about it this morning.

Gabby walks up just in time to over hear.

GABBY

You had breakfast with the skinny bitch?

KATE

(to Matt)

You've already hooked up with the Brazilian Bimbo?

GABBY

I'm no bimbo, I am a professional.

KATE

There's no doubt you're a pro.

CAT FIGHT BREAKS OUT. It gets nasty. Ben and Matt separate them. Gabby, disgusted, turns on Matt.

GABBY

I attract losers like a bug zapper attracts bugs... only I can't kill them. I am done with FUBBs. I knew you were fucked up beyond belief.

Gabby storms off.

BEN

(referring to Matt)

Who's this?

MATT

I'm Matt... who are...

(embarrassed realizing)

Are you Ben?

— Finish 2 1/2