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Last Night

By Massy Tadjedin

- Jo, are you ready?

- Maybe, no. Um...

Yes, I'm all set.

Why don't you get something to eat?

Jo, we're already late.

Did you grab a bottle of wine?

If we get hit, you could lose an eye.

Not today.

How was your day?

My day was fine.

Thank you.

- Michael, where's the wine?

- Sorry?

- The wine?

- Shit! Hey!

No, wait, wait, wait.

Hello.

- You look nice, baby.

- Thanks.

Come on.

I love you.

- Oh, you never bring Sarah.

- You didn't tell her?

See you in an hour.

- Should be finished by then.

- Oh, well, thank you for that.

Barbara, hello. Thanks for having us.

- Come see me upstairs, all right?

- Will do.

- How long were you two together?

- Three months.

- Three months? Is it three months already?

- Mmm-hmm.

Wow!

About Munro, I think we should schedule another reading for Monday.

Okay. Let's just see how tomorrow goes.

I bet you didn't even like Sarah, either, did you?

- No, I did! I said I did. - Hey! Yeah, but I don't think that you meant it.

- Thanks.

- You're welcome.

Why is it so hard for me, Jo?

It isn't. I mean, it can't be.

You haven't got to the hard bit yet.

- What, it gets harder than this?

- Joanna!

- Hello, hi.

- Hey, what's up?

- So good to see you.

- Oh, thank you for having us.

- Andy.

- Stuart.

Michael's telling me

you're working on a new book.

- Michael always says that.

- Oh.

- Well...

- Yeah.

He's probably right.

- I just don't know it?

- Yeah.

Well, I got to go talk to somebody.

Eat. I'll be here.

He hates me. He's gonna fire me.

I know it.

- You say that every week.

- Yeah, well, it's true.

But it hasn't been in the last two years.

Yeah, well, maybe he's just waiting
for the right time.

Hey, do you want me to walk Lucy
while you guys are away?

Oh, yeah. Yeah, that'd be great.

Where is Michael, anyway?

Oh, there he is.

There he is, let's go. Joanna?

Oh, yes. No, I'm gonna go

to the ladies' room. I'll catch up.

Okay.

I'm starving.

Hey, where've you guys been?

I got totally ambushed by Stuart.

The guy hasn't talked to me in two weeks,
he sees me with your wife and just lit up.

- Hey.

- Hello.

- Hey.

- Hi.

Laura, this is my Joanna.

- Hello. Nice to meet you.

- Hi.

Joanna, this is Laura, she's the new designer we've been working with.

- Oh!

- Nice to finally meet you.

So Michael tells me you're a writer.

- Yeah, I am.

- I've been meaning to order your book.

Oh, that's nice.

Oh, look, look. Oh, my God, Neal, he's trying with Cynthia again.

- She's not gonna go for him.

- I know, he just won't learn.

Why not? He's a good-looking guy.

- Oh!

- Then why'd you turn him down?

Oh, speak of the devil.

- Hey, guys.

- Hey, Neal.

No luck with Cynthia?

- Oh, Joanna, hey. It's been forever.

- Hello!

- No luck?

- What?

You didn't really go to the yoga with her, did you?

She told you that?

- She told me about that.

- Still trying with Cynthia, huh?

What, getting jealous?

- So, what's Laura's story?

- Stuart recruited her.

She seems to be good.

She's working the Munro project with us.

Of course she is.

- Do you mind getting me some more wine?

- Mmm-hmm.

How mysterious...

More of a necessary...

That's not funny.

- There you go.
- Hi.
- Hey. You want a drink?
- Yeah. White wine, please.
Sure.
Can I get another one?
Is she going to Philly
with you guys tomorrow?
Yeah.
And she was in LA with Michael last month?
Hey!
Have you been smoking?
Are you really gonna attempt
to give me grief about that?
What's wrong?
Nothing.
Have I done something wrong?
She's pretty.
Who?
You never mentioned that.
- Laura?
- Yeah, Laura.
I think you described her as "whatever."
- I don't remember.
- I bet.
You didn't tell me
that she was in LA with you.
She wasn't in LA with me.
We were just there at the same time.
Michael, face me.
You didn't tell me anything about her
before tonight,
but then, I think you know that.
What's that supposed to mean?
What did you think would happen tonight?
I mean, seriously.
Did you think I just wouldn't notice?
Why would I think anything
about you noticing her?
You are a terrible liar.
Maybe because I don't lie.
She likes you, and you like her.
And of course
you don't want to talk to me about it.

- Where does this come from?

- My eyes, Michael.

She was the only one
you talked to all night.

How many glasses of wine
did you have tonight, Jo?

Two, and too few sips.

Is that really your response?

- You had more than that.

- What are you, the drink patrol?

You know that moment when we go out
and I ask you not to have another?
And you ask me why? Well, this is why.

You're kidding, right?

Because it makes you like this, baby.

Michael, without the wine,
you'd be in a much shittier place.

Eleven hours a day,

five, sometimes six days a week.

What, that's 60 hours a week with her
for three months now?

What is it you think that I've done?

Check my phone, Jo.

- Check e-mail, check receipts. Go on.

- Oh, not everyone gets caught, Michael.

- Has she told you she's attracted to you?

- I don't know. Maybe, Joanna.

You know,

I don't let the conversation go there.

But it's tried to, hasn't it?

I bet it tried to when

you were in LA together.

You have hours that I don't know about
with the people that you work with!

You go away, doing your articles.

All the time.

And have I ever given you

a reason to stand here

feeling the way that I am right now?

I looked through a window tonight and I
saw something that I didn't need to see.

You couldn't have just watched yourself
and spared me this?

- What the fuck are you doing?

- Trying to charge the phone.
Why do you always have to use this plug?
Why'd you build a Berlin Wall
of frigging magazines?
I haven't done anything wrong.
And you're trying to pick a fight.
I spare you.
I would.
What's that supposed to mean?
What's that supposed to mean?
Is she going to Philadelphia
with you and Andy tomorrow?
- Uh-huh.
- Mmm-hmm.
Yeah, she's been working
on the Munro property with us.
What? What is that look?
That look's sad, Michael.
There's nothing going on, Jo.
Laura's just someone I work with.
It's not that I'm blaming you
for being attracted to her. She's
attractive.
And
it's natural to crave a newness.
Then what are you blaming me for?
For going out of your way not to admit it.
I thought I just did.
Don't do that face, Jo...
You know what I meant.
You corner me and you order me
to admit something
and then you pounce on me
the second I cave.
And now you're gonna sleep on the couch?
Fucking fantastic!
I didn't do anything wrong, Jo.
I'm sorry.
What for?
I'm not sure. But...
I love you.
Come to bed.
I don't want to.
Come to the kitchen.

Food isn't gonna fix this.

Say that on a full stomach. Come on.

- We got any tomatoes?

- No.

How was your day?

Mostly uneventful. Oh, but...

- What?

- Nothing. I just remembered I'm mad at you.

I hate it when that happens.

Danny proposed.

- Really?

- Yeah.

- What'd Pia say?

- What do you think she said? "Yes."

Was she surprised at all?

She thought that he was gonna tell her
he was moving out.

- My mom called, and...

- Yeah, I know. I spoke to her.

Second week of December.

I've already said yes.

- Can we go via London?

- Yeah. Sure.

What time's your train?

- You shouldn't be up this late.

- I'll sleep on the train.

- It's an hour's ride.

- I'll sleep in the meeting.

- What are you doing tomorrow, or today?

- I've gotta finish up the accessories piece.

- Yeah? The pearls?

- Yeah.

I've gotta dig up another 100 words.

It's good. And then you'll be able to work
on the book without me here to distract you.

Joanna, I'm sorry.

I would have said something about her if
I thought that there was something to say.

Michael, did something happen in LA?

No.

- You swear?

- I swear.

No.

Eggs are good.

Yep.

That the orange juice?

Come on, what kind of caf is this?

Do you think we got married too soon?

What? Why can't you

let yourself consider that?

Because I don't have to.

I don't think we got married too soon

because we married after four years.

Yeah, but we broke up in the middle.

And anyway,

it's not about the amount of time,

it's about the "when" of time,

and our "when" included college.

You know?

It was before we were even us, you know?

I mean, do you think

it's even the same between us?

I think it's better.

Can you hear yourself right now?

What?

Just because I disagree with you

means I'm not aware of what I'm saying?

- You can't really think that.

- I do think that.

How?

Sunday night. The last two weekends.

Breakfast yesterday. Dinner last night.

There's no bullshit between us.

With the possible exception of this evening.

Come here, Joey. I'm cold.

- Pack your running shoes?

- No.

Thank you.

You gonna try and get some writing done?

- "Try" is a big word.

- No, it's not.

I really gotta go.

- See you later.

- Bye.

Hello. Coffee.

Joanna!

Alex, what are you...

What are you doing here?

I have some work here.

I...

I can't believe this!

Yeah, it's been a while. How are you?

Um... I'm fine. I just...

I just can't believe you're here.

How did you know I'd be here?

I keep tabs on you.

- I'm serious.

- So am I.

Your Christmas cards.

They have a return address on them.

- What if I'd moved?

- You haven't.

How long are you in New York for?

I leave tomorrow.

Actually, I'm late for a meeting.

Do you have time for me later?

Yeah. Yeah, sure.

Good. Then I'll call

you later with the time.

- Okay.

- Okay?

Wait, wait. Do you need my number?

Has it changed?

No.

Then I'll call you later.

Wait.

Because I've never been able to sleep,

I think that by the time I saw

the wife wake up for about four years,

I'd be like Rip Van Winkle.

- Guys, I have to use the men's room.

- Okay. Michael, we have to wait for Andy.

It's funny because I could actually...

I could sleep anywhere.

- Yeah?

- Yeah.

- I could probably fall asleep right here.

- Right there?

Operator.

Operator.

Operator...

- Good morning, how can I help you?

- Checking in.
- Name, please.
- Michael Reed.

Hello? Yeah.

About noon, I think I thought
I'd hallucinated the whole thing.
Yeah, yeah. No, that sounds good.
Okay.

No, I'll meet you there.

All right, see you then.

Bye.

- You look beautiful.
- Thank you.

You caught me off-guard this morning.

You looked just as beautiful then.

- Shall we sit?
- Okay.

So do I look different?

No.

I feel older.

You look the same.

You smell the same.

You do, too.

- Okay, let's get you a drink.
- Yeah.
- Yeah.
- Yes.

Can I have two vodka martinis?

On ice, with olives, please.

- Right away, sir.
- Thank you.

It can't be that kind of a night.

I know.

The last time we saw each other...

- Claridge's.
- For drinks.
- That was almost...
- Two years ago.

That's right. So how's work? How's the book?

Here you go, sir.

I don't know. But it's finished.

- It is?
- Mmm.

That's great. Can I read it?

Of course. You speak French?

Oh, good, okay.

We're starting early, excellent.

The translation is almost finished.

You'll read it.

- How's Paris?

- How are you?

I'm good.

- How's your work?

- Yeah, I'm doing freelance.

Fashion stuff, mainly. It's good. It's okay.

- Where are you staying?

- Here.

Oh. Right.

You're still afraid of the subject
being you for too long, right?

Come on, this is strange.

- Us having a drink?

- You in New York.

Why?

Because you don't belong here.

Thank you.

So...

Tell me something that counts.

It's been too long since I've seen you.

I meant something personal.

That is something very personal.

You seeing someone at the moment?

Hmm.

Tell me about her.

We are happily undercommitted.

- How long?

- A few months.

That's long.

- "For you." Finish it.

- No, I wasn't gonna say that.

It is good seeing you.

Bless the martini.

Obviously you guys want to keep
the hotel open as long as possible
while we're doing the work.

It's definitely something
you need to think about,
as far as how you're going to phase this,

because now it's becoming very important to be eco-friendly, you know.

I was thinking about maybe solar panels, double-paned glass in all the rooms.

It's actually something that Michael has invested a lot of his time in making sure, because now, you know, it's actually a selling point.

People will stay at your hotel because you have these options, and, you know,

we think that it's really something.

It's a lot of money up front, but then you get a payoff.

- Absolutely.

- So Stuart tells me you guys can probably bring it in in about three months.

- Of course.

- Do you agree with that?

That's no problem.

- Yeah?

- Yeah.

It's all about the time. Start date next week. You might be done the inside of the year. All right.

- You know, your timing is nuts.

- Why?

- Are you getting a divorce?

- No.

Then?

I think it's possible that I will you into being in my life. Like if I think about you too long, you pick up on it.

Were you thinking about me?

I always think about you when things aren't going well.

What wasn't going well?

- We should get going.

- Where?

My room.

I'm kidding.

I'm having dinner with...

You know the man who bought
the publishing house I'm with in France?

- Oh. Okay.

- You're coming with me.

- No, I'm not.

- Why?

- It's your work dinner.

- No, not at all.

I've known him for a long time. He's a
friend. You'll like him. And his wife.

No, I wouldn't feel comfortable.

I'm leaving tomorrow. I can't cancel.

Come on, it's been two years.

Michael won't let you out one night?

Michael's out of town.

Let me get the check.

It's still a little early.

You up for grabbing a drink?

Oh, not so much.

We have an early day tomorrow.

- All the more reason to relax a little tonight.

- I don't think that'd be relaxing.

- Are you sure?

- I'm sure.

So if there's anything
you'd like us to add to the presentation,
we should probably meet
a little bit earlier.

- Absolutely.

- I mean, how long would we need?

- Maybe 30 minutes?

- About 30 minutes.

- So 30 minutes, we'll meet...

- **About 10:**

- The four of us.

- We can...

How's that view?

It's good.

- Thanks for dinner. Michael.

- See you tomorrow.

- Thanks. Good night.

- Laura.

- Good night.

- Bye.
I'm exhausted.
I swear, making conversation
is right up there with working out.
Not that I work out, but...
Yeah. I feel like a drink.
Oh, no. No, not me.
Plus, I thought that didn't sound relaxing.
Well, it didn't. Not
with Zach. You up for it?
Sure. I'll have one.
Really? Because I figured
you didn't get much sleep last night.
I'm okay. I'll call you in the morning,
we'll go for a run.
How's your mom?
She's better. Thanks.
- Hello, how are you?
- I'm fine. Your friends are at the bar.
- Ah! Alex!
- Hello!
- Hey!
- Hello!
- How are you?
- Great!
- Good!
- Good to see you.
- Ah, man!
- Good to see you.
So, Joanna, this is Sandra.
- Hello.
- Hi.
Joanna, Truman, Truman, Joanna.
- How are you?
- Excellent.
Good.
My God, you're good-looking.
- Thank you.
- She is, look at her.
I had no idea you were
seeing someone in New York.
Oh, no, we're just good friends.
Who sleep together?
Oh, come on, I was joking.

All right, I was wondering, but you know,
it's way too early in the evening
to answer a question like that.
Well, she's not answering. And neither am I.
And, no.
Thank you.
So where do you two know each other from?
Go ahead.
Paris. I was writing a story and...
A mutual friend had a dinner.
When was that?
That was about four years ago.
Want some wine, guys?
Let's have the Brunello we had last week.
Okay.
So, Joanna, what do you write?
- Articles. Freelance, mainly.
- She writes books.
She's written one very good one already.
- What's your last name?
- Reed.
Was the first book not received well?
It wasn't really received at all.
She went with the wrong publisher.
Well, I think if it had been received,
it wouldn't have been received well.
Are you being modest?
- No.
- Yes.
I wish.
- All right, I've got 10 more questions.
- Okay.
Would you like to hear the specials?
Yeah.
Would you like another?
If that guy in the green
sweater, if he leaves,
I'll have another.
Why?
I spent 12 and 13 doing things on the basis
of other things happening or not happening.
Like...
Like if my mother wore her navy skirt
to work instead of her navy pants,

then I wouldn't talk to anybody on the bus.
But if she wore her pants, then I'd have to.
Afraid you'd be responsible
for what you did?
Exactly.
And now?
I'm obviously experiencing a relapse.
I'd love another drink.
- Okay.
- Just not here.
Okay.
This thing in my life,
where the most random unrandom things
happen to me all the time.
Does that make sense?
- Yes.
- No.
I mean, it makes sense to me
because I know you.
- Joanna?
- Maggie! Hello.
I thought that was you.
What are you doing here?
- Uh, we're just having dinner.
- Where's Michael?
He's out of town at the moment.
Okay.
Well, call me.
Yeah. Okay.
- Enjoy your dinner.
- Okay.
- Bye-bye.
- Bye.
Your best friend?
- I'm so sorry I didn't introduce you.
- Don't be.
Unless you can't remember our names.
'Cause I do that.
- Me, too, actually.
- Yes, right?
Don't worry.
Who's Michael?
He's my husband.
God, this is good.

I didn't know you ordered this.
You can have mine.
So tell me about your wife.
Where did that come from?
I don't know. It just came.
She's great.
What does she do when you're out of town?
Same things she does
when I'm in town.
What's she doing tonight?
I don't know.
I thought you called her.
Yeah, I did. I just...
I couldn't get through.
How long have you been married?
- Three years.
- Yeah?
And you guys dated a while before?
Yeah, we met in college.
Wow.
You met young.
Yeah, we did.
I've got to find a men's room.
I'll meet you at the bar.
If it's a mangy cat, it becomes...
That really means that it's a bad sign.
In dream world, a mangy cat... What is that?
- Whose phone is that?
- Sorry, it's me.
It's... Michael's out of town, so excuse me.
Hello. Hello.
Hey.
Where are you?
Oh, I'm just grabbing a bite.
I just stepped out. How was your day?
- Is that my phone or is that yours?
- It's gotta be yours. I hear you fine.
What?
I said I hear you fine.
How was your day?
It was good. I got some work done.
This isn't a very good connection.
No, it's not that good.
Are you out?

I'm in the men's room.
But we're still with the clients.
Okay. Why don't you give me
a call tomorrow morning?
Okay.
I love you.
- I love you. Bye.
- Bye.
I love it when you come back
to the table and your food's there.
- How long you been married?
- Three years.
- You have any kids?
- No.
- No. You?
- No.
I never wanted any. In fact, that's
why my first wife and I broke up.
That didn't come up before you got married?
Well, yes, of course it did.
But I think she thought that
I would change after we got married.
But people don't change.
I mean, at most, your weight fluctuates
and you start dressing differently.
I realize, for a host of reasons, I...
I probably shouldn't be going here,
but I'm going to.
That night in LA when
we all went to that bar,
we sat on those low couches
and Jeff wanted to sit next to us
so you had to move over.
Your hand sort of
rested against my leg.
Was that on purpose?
I had to be careful
not to really let it rest there.
In case you moved.
I didn't move.
I wouldn't have.
I'm married.
I know.
Still felt nice.

Oh, that's so embarrassing.
Thank you, thanks.
No, no, that's good.
- Usually she's doing it better, but...
- No, the point...
The point was that I love Italy.
I love it there, I love it there.
We have a place,
we go there about one month a year.
It's so wonderful. Seriously.
Wait, this is who you went to Italy with?
When?
When I got to Paris early
and your little cousin
was staying in the apartment
until you got back, and you were away
- with Patrick and his friends.
- Yeah, yeah. Exactly. This is them.
Ah! No, it's so weird,
I knew you seemed familiar.
Yeah, well...
How funny.
What if you were married?
Well, hypotheticals
don't do much for me, but...
Probably nothing different.
Are you happy?
With what?
With your marriage.
Yeah.
Very.
You can be happy and still be tempted.
I know.
I'm just surprised you do.
Have you ever been with someone else
since you've been married?
No.
Have you wanted to be?
What happens?
I think of Joanna.
Do you regret not doing it?
I'd regret it more if I did.
You ever cheated on anyone?
"Cheated"?

Have you?

No.

Not necessarily out of principle.

I just... I never wanted to.

Alex, I know you want one.

I need one, yeah.

And I know you want one.

No, no, no. She wants to keep me company.

I do. I do.

- You do?

- I do.

Okay, so have a good night...

It's a trap. I know it.

He'll never change.

When was the last time you saw Alex?

Uh, two years ago.

So you don't know Helen?

Helen?

Alex's girlfriend, from Paris.

Well, we don't really

do... You know, we're...

We're not very good

at keeping in touch with the dailies.

- You know, we talk when we talk.

- Mmm-hmm.

She's nice. I don't think he's gonna settle down with her anytime soon but...

I don't know that Alex

will ever settle down with anyone.

He seems more whole on his own.

So where is your husband?

He's in Philadelphia on a business trip.

What's he do?

Commercial real estate development.

But I don't think that that's the question you wanted to ask.

No. It wasn't.

Go ahead.

I usually tend to go too far.

Okay, warning heard.

Does your husband know Alex?

No.

Does he know of him?

No.

- Have I gone too far?
- Yeah, maybe. But it's fine.
Why haven't you told him?
I think, once you know something like that,
you can't unlearn it.
So it is a "something like that."
- Are you faithful?
- Yes.
Would he forgive you
if you weren't?
He's always said that he wouldn't.
Does that stop you?
Yeah, probably.
How long were you and Alex together?
We were never really together, you know.
We were more kind of...
We were more on-and-off.
You think you'll tell your husband
about tonight?
I don't know. Tonight's not finished yet.
Mmm.
You remember the last time
we were here, we got in the wrong car?
- Yeah.
- When was that?
How far did we go
before we remembered?
- When was that?
- About 10 blocks.
Oh, my God, you guys, come on.
Why don't you just drive with us?
- Yeah, come on.
- Oh, shit! Lucy.
- Who?
- Our friend's dog. I said I'd walk her.
- Where is she?
- She's at our friend's apartment.
Are you just saying that
to get out of going to the party?
- No, it's a very good excuse.
- No, no, I'm not. I swear.
When were you last in New York?
About nine months ago.
Well, why didn't you get in touch?

I wasn't alone.

Oh.

I can't get the key out.

Andy cooks?

No. I bought that for him last year.

I doubt he's ever used it.

I do, though, when we're over.

So why aren't you writing?

I am writing.

No. Why aren't you writing?

- You mean...

- Your book, Joanna.

My editor says that

I just need to get over my doubts.

What do you doubt?

Everything, Alex.

I go to write and every word, every thought,
every choice that I make leads to another
and I doubt every single one I make.

It wasn't like this last time.

You live with your first book all your life.

It's sort of... It comes out on its own.

After that, though, it's different.

You can suddenly write anything,
and you second-guess everything.

Doubts will kill your work.

Will they? I don't know.

What's the matter with doubt?

I think the world could use
a little more doubt. So I doubt.

- For the good of the world?

- Hmm. Exactly.

No, thank you.

The first book was good, Joanna.

You know, I think you might've
just ruined this kitchen for me.

How?

By being in it.

I come here all the time.

And now you've been here.

Okay.

So, remind me why it didn't work.

Geography.

People live between two cities.

I don't. And neither do you.
And timing.
You were broken up.
Temporarily.
Technically, whatever-ly. You know, I...
We got back together.
After we'd already been together
for a really long time.
You came after.
Oh! So you're with him
because he came first?
He did. And I love him.
And I love you, too.
And I love being able to tell you the truth.
And I love faith and loyalty
and all that shit. Even now.
And this?
This?
I don't know that this would be what it is
on its own.
I mean, this is only what it is
because it's something that's between me,
my marriage to Michael,
you and your set of things.
Does Andy have anything to drink?
- What are my things?
- Nothing I'm criticizing.
I'm just...
I know that if we went for it, we'd lose it.
I think it's still as hard as it is
because we never wore it out.
You know, we were just getting to know that
we weren't right for each other and then...
You didn't want it.
- No.
- No?
I came to Paris for two months!
You do hold that against me.
I don't hold anything against you.
I was finishing a book.
I was too tired to figure out
what you being there even meant.
Well, it should have meant
that you wanted to spend some time with me.

- Look... God, it doesn't matter.
- No, no, no. It matters to me.
Because I'm the one who has to see you here.
I'm the one who has to look around Andy's
to see these pictures of you in this life.
What?
I was what you needed to be sure of Michael?
No.
No, it doesn't work like that.
I think... I think...
Maybe I've never wanted this to change.
Everything...
Everything changes.
Everything changes but this still hasn't.
Not for me. Hasn't lessened.
I saw you this morning and...
And in the middle of most nights
when I can't sleep,
I still replay you.
I'm gonna take her out for a walk.
The keys, Alex.
I thought you took them with you.
No.
Ah, man.
- Did you leave them upstairs?
- Yeah.
- Can we buzz someone?
- Uh...
Um...
We could call Caroline, but...
Shit.
Give me that. I'll give it
back to you tomorrow. Let's go.
- You weren't lying about the dog.
- No!
- Come with me. Let's find Fred.
- Okay.
Her husband's best friend's dog.
Is she the one Chris told me about?
I don't know.
At Phillip's wedding,
after you'd just broken off with Lauren.
I asked him what the
hell was wrong with you.

I liked Lauren.
But I like this one much more.
She's smart.
- Yeah.
- And she's funny.
- Yeah.
- She's gorgeous.
I know.
And she's honest.
Well, I mean, besides the fact she's out
with you when her husband's out of town.
But she's married.
- I know.
- No, you don't.
No, you've never been married.
I mean, fuck the vows,
it's the years you can't undo.
You'll never be able to take away
the years with her husband.
And the moment you try,
this would be gone.
Trust me.
That'll be a shame.
I bet you've had less than
It's the best.
Be smart.
Keep it as it is.
I'm in.
Your turn.
Here.
Oh, come on.
I'm not going to be the only one in here
in my underwear.
You look uncomfortable.
I am uncomfortable.
You don't hold much back, do you?
We're here in our underwear.
I think it's a little late for that, no?
Do you remember that first night?
- Do you ever think about it?
- Of course I do.
I didn't want to go home,
and you put me in a taxi.
And do you remember that night

when we met that photographer
you were interviewing?

- And he was drunk!

- And he was drunk.

And you danced in that top of yours
with no back.

Come on.

Let's go.

So have you ever been cheated on?

No.

Well, I have.

The worst part was how I found out.

We shared a photo account.

And I went on the website

to order some pictures,

and I saw the album

she'd decided to share with him.

I think they were together

for the weekend or something.

I could have done without the visuals.

There was this one of them laughing so hard.

- What happened?

- We fought like animals.

Like animals, for about a month.

And, you know, I was angry.

Maybe because I thought I had to be.

Or maybe because I was sad.

But he still wanted to be with me.

And I still wanted to be with him.

So what happened?

We stayed together.

Had the best year of our relationship.

And then?

He died.

I'm sorry.

You want anything to drink?

No, I'm fine.

Do you think

you still would have been with him?

Yeah.

Definitely.

And I think I'd still be

here, attracted to you.

You'll never guess what I was

upset about this morning.
Michael had a work thing last night
and we went
and I accused him of being attracted
to this woman he's working with.
- Was he?
- I think so.
You think there's something going on?
There could be.
I think he'd want there to be.
He's in Philadelphia with her right now.
Are you worried?
- I think I made too big a deal out of it.
- Why?

It's 2:

and I'm here with you.
It's funny how you can get up
and have absolutely no idea
where the day will go.
Eighty, 90, 1,000 go by
without incident, and then all of a sudden,
"Hello."
Hello.
What if I hadn't come out
for coffee this morning?
I would have called.
If my number had changed?
Then I would have come upstairs.
What about Michael?
Why did you stop e-mailing me?
Because it wasn't enough.
Do you know how often
I have to make a choice not to write?
"Hello, Alex. How are you?
Where are you? What are you doing?
"Do you want to meet me? Wherever.
"This Friday, for dinner?
"Just to catch up."
You really touch me
whenever you feel like it, don't you?
No, I don't.
I touch you a fraction
of how often I feel like it.

Why?

Because I like you.

I can't.

I can't do any more and look him in the eye.

You just told me he's away

with the woman you got upset about.

Michael isn't doing anything.

Do you know I've never told him about us?

You know, even when I've felt the need

to confess something.

Which is when?

When we're drunk, or happy, or...

Or after a fight. Or in the middle of one,

you know, when things slip out.

This never does.

Why? Would he be angry?

He'd have no right to be.

I gave you up.

So what's Helen like?

We have another couple hours.

I don't want to spend them

talking about Helen.

Come on.

Jo.

Come here.

Jo.

- What time is it?

- 6:

Laura...

Michael, I don't need us to talk about it.

- Last night...

- Michael, please.

Just... Don't.

I didn't think that would happen.

Not even the second time?

Well, there's so much going on right now,

isn't there?

What I wouldn't give to have tired of you.

- Let me drop you off.

- No. I'd rather walk.

- Sure?

- Yeah. It'll be good for her.

It'll be good for me.

Let's not do this in a big way, okay? Please?

See you.

Hey, Andy, it's me.

I need you to cover for me.

- Hey.

- Hey.

- You ready?

- Yeah.

Where's Michael?

He had to go back to New York.

- Is everything okay?

- Yeah, yeah.

He left me a voicemail.

I guess Stuart needed him to go back.

Oh.

- Okay.

- I'll see you out front.

Joey.

What are you doing back?

What's Lucy doing here?

We got locked out of Andy's.

- Who?

- Me and Lucy.

When?

Um, last night, when I went over to walk her.

- Have you been crying, Joey?

- A little bit.

What are you doing back?

We finished up early.

- I thought the presentation was today.

- No.

No, we finished up early.

I'm sorry about our fight.

Yeah. So am I.

- Let's not talk about it, okay?

- No.

Let's have a great lunch and, you know, let's walk,

let's, you know, make a day of it.

Okay.

- Does she want to go out?

- Probably.

I'll take her.

Come on.

Hey.

You okay?

Yeah.

I love you.