

IT'S COMPLICATED

by

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - MONTECITO, CALIFORNIA - DAY 1 \*

A late afternoon sky, a red tile roof and the Santa Barbara coast line frame this party of old friends. A trio plays Brazilian music as guests carry drinks and nibble on dessert. \*

2 CLOSE - ON A FOURSOME OF FRIENDS 2

The Couple who live in this house, SALLY AND TED, drink champagne as they chat with their closest friends, JANE AND JAKE. \*

JANE is mid-fifties and has embraced that fact. She knows 50 is not the new 40 and because of that, she is still described by all who know her as beautiful. Everything about this woman's appearance screams "solid."

The years have been good to JAKE. He's never lost his looks, his killer smile, or his ability to charm. He lifts his glass of champagne. \*

JAKE  
Happy happy happy...

JANE  
(reminding him)  
-- Anniversary.

Jake pauses, wryly turns to Jane, making her smile.

JAKE  
Some things never change.

SALLY  
Thank God.

JANE  
I thought maybe you were drifting.

TED  
He was pausing.

JAKE  
Exactly....  
(sighs, raising his glass)  
Happy... Anniversary. You two have  
led an extraordinarily blessed  
life.

(MORE)

JAKE(cont'd)

As long as I've known you both,  
you've always managed to somehow do  
everything entirely right.

JANE

-- That's so true.

JAKE

But, honestly, *how* can it be thirty  
years!?! When did we do that trip  
to Spain?

(looks to Jane)

It was for both of our what..?

JANE

-- Fifteenth anniversaries.

JAKE

God, that was a great trip...

The Two Women exchange a quick look when a tall, ADORABLE 21  
YEAR OLD BOY joins the group, holding a bottle of beer. This  
is OLIVER, Sally and Ted's son. All four light up as Oliver  
puts his arm around his Mom. \*

JANE

Ollie, how was graduation?

OLIVER

It was fantastic. I can't believe  
I'm not in school anymore. When's  
Luke's graduation?

JAKE

Next week.

JANE

(correcting him)

It's in three days!

JAKE

Sorry! I mean this week.

TED

Are the girls going?

JANE

They can't wait. \*

Jane glances across the party and sees AGNESS, A FREE  
SPIRITED PRETTY WOMAN in her thirties, wearing a sarong over  
a bathing suit and walking directly toward them. She carries  
a slice of cake. Jane becomes instantly distracted and  
uncomfortable. \*

OLIVER  
How long is Luke home before he has  
to go back for work?

JANE  
-- Only a week...

SALLY  
Aw, that's it?

JANE  
I know, I hate it. Well...  
(Agness joins the group,  
standing next to Jake)  
Congrats again...  
(puts down her champagne)  
Great party...

OLIVER  
You're leaving?

JANE  
Yeah, I have some  
(Agness hands Jake a piece  
of cake. Jane works hard  
at not appearing  
flustered)  
-- stuff I have to get done tonight  
for work...  
(to Jake & Agness)  
I'll see you two in New York.

AGNESS  
Absolutely. Lookin' forward to it.

JANE  
Good. Well....

AGNESS  
-- Jane, what are you wearing to  
the graduation?

JANE  
Oh, a suit or dress, probably a  
suit.

AGNESS  
Fancy. Okay.

Jane smiles tightly, raises her eyebrows to Sally.

JAKE  
See you there, Janey. Where are  
you staying again?

JANE  
We're at The Park Regent. You said  
you were at The Four Seasons,  
right? \*

JAKE  
I don't know.  
(to Agness)  
Where are we?

AGNESS  
We're at The Park Regent too. \*

JANE  
(hates this)  
Oh. Good. That'll be convenient,  
actually. Okay, so, see you soon..  
(waves awkwardly) \*

SALLY  
-- I'll walk you out.

As they WALK AWAY, they HEAR:

AGNESS  
So, Ted, do you think you can help  
us get Pedro into El Montecito for  
kindergarten?

ANGLE - JANE AND SALLY - WALKING INTO HOUSE

SALLY  
(laughs)  
I thought it was sweet how well you  
and Jake were getting along. Felt  
like old times.

JANE  
Yeah, well, we know how to do this  
by now. It *has* been ten years. \*

SALLY  
That's crazy.

Jane hugs Sally good bye, her eyes landing on Agness  
affectionately rubbing Jake's back. \*

ANGLE - THE FRONT DOOR

as it closes after Jane.

ON JAKE - AS HE TURNS BACK

and sees Jane is gone.

CUT TO:

3

TWENTY-THREE YEAR OLD GABBY

3

\*

in jeans and a tank top CARRYING A CARTON OF BOOKS, A YOGA MAT AND A SMALL LAMP. Gabby is Jane and Jake's middle child. But unlike most middle children, this one has never suffered from being ignored. Not a possibility with Jane as your mother. We are:

\*

EXT. JANE'S HOUSE - LATE DAY

The house is modest and charming and sits on a few acres in the lush green hills of Santa Barbara. Neat rows of vegetables dot the landscape.

Gabby arrives at her already packed Prius, where her OLDER SISTER, LAUREN, 26, is trying to fit everything into the trunk. Lauren is more conservatively dressed than Gabby and has an air of maturity about her.

\*

\*

LAUREN

Gabby, stop...you're never going to fit all this in... you can come back for the rest tomorrow.

\*

\*

GABBY

I can't come back t---

\*

Gabby looks up to see HARLEY, LAUREN'S FIANCE, in a T-shirt and over-the-knee gym shorts, lugging a huge suitcase down the front path, a duffel strapped across his chest.

\*

\*

GABBY

Oh, God...that's all my clothes.

\*

HARLEY

(sets the suitcase down as he sees an SUV heading to the house)

(MORE)

HARLEY(cont'd)

Okay, your Mom is home. She'll figure this out.

\*

The SUV pulls to a stop, Jane gets out. Gabby starts pulling cartons out of her trunk to make room for her clothes.

\*

\*

JANE

Gabby, you're leaving now? I thought you were going in the morning?

\*

GABBY

I know but my friends are all there and they wanted me to come tonight.

\*

JANE

But honey, it's gonna get dark soon. You can't see out the back window. It's Saturday night. People will be on the road drinking...

LAUREN

Mom, she'll be there in a couple of hours, she'll be fine.

GABBY

Okay, I'm leaving this stuff here. I'll be back for it in a few days.

\*

JANE

Want me to drive it down in the morning?

(Gabby's BLACKBERRY BUZZES, she laughs, thumbs flying)

\*

\*

\*

I could be there by lunch. We could go to that big Bed, Bath, and Beyond, buy kitchen stuff... Gabby, can you look up from that thing??

\*

GABBY

(looking up)  
I got it covered, Ma.  
(to Harley)  
Hey gangsta, help me carry these...

\*

HARLEY

(exhausted)  
Yep....

Gabby and Harley CARRY THE BOXES back into the house. Jane seems worried as she watches them.

\*

\*

LAUREN

Mom, are you afraid to sleep in the house alone?

\*

JANE

What are you....? No!

(Lauren looks doubtful)

-- I'm not! One of you is always moving out...

(Gabby re-joins)

But I am wondering who I'm gonna watch The Hills with?

\*

\*

\*

GABBY

(huge hug)

Mamacita... I'm gonna miss you.

\*

Jane hugs her back, but is aware of not hugging too hard. Harley joins the group.

\*

\*

GABBY

Omigod. L.A.! Okay. I'm doing this.

(walks to her car)

Mom, you don't happen to know where Dad is, do you? I tried calling him to say goodbye...

\*

JANE

He was at Sally and Ted's.

HARLEY

He was? How was that? You and them at the same --

(Jane turns to him)

-- not that it's in any way, any of my... was just...

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

JANE

-- It was....

(notices both girls wait for her answer)

-- whatever. It was fine.

\*

GABBY

Was her lunatic child there?

\*

JANE

(laughs)

Not this time. Gabby, call me when you get there. Do NOT forget.

\*

(MORE)

JANE(cont'd)

(Gabby texts, deep in  
convo )

Gabby!

GABBY

I will. I'll call you!

LAUREN

Knock 'em dead, little one.

HARLEY

And call us when you get there,  
too. And no texting and driving.

Jane loves that Harley said that. Gabby gets in her car and starts off.

HARLEY

(puts his arm around  
Jane's shoulder)

They grow up so friggin' fast. I  
hate it.

Gabby pulls out of the driveway and out of sight.

LAUREN

Maybe you should get a dog.

JANE

Oh my God. Goodbye you two. Love  
you.

HARLEY

(heading for their car and  
getting into the  
passenger seat)

Love you boss!

As Lauren and Harley drive off, Jane turns and looks at her suddenly very empty nest.

4 INT. JANE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

4

A Woman's house. Books and art collected over years. Interesting, unexpected pieces of furniture. Jane kicks off her heels, now feeling *short* and alone. Deep breath!

5 INT. KITCHEN

5

Cramped, but clearly a cook's kitchen. The Kids have left a few glasses and plates on the island.

Jane gathers them and as she rinses them at the sink, she suddenly and surprisingly feels very alone. She pauses, allows herself the moment, then forces herself to snap out of it.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

7 INT. THE BAKERY - MONTECITO - DAY

7

\*

This is Jane's other home. A large, bright, bustling BAKERY/RESTAURANT. The bakery counter could rival any in Paris. Last year, The New York Times rated Jane's pain au chocolat the best in the United States. A line waits to get in.

\*

A very relaxed Jane is behind the busy counter, easily moving between her young staff. The atmosphere is efficient and friendly.

\*

Jane adjusts a few signs on the counter, then reaches inside the display case, pulling out a tray of muffins topped with powdered sugar. She carries the tray to the open pass-through to the BUSY KITCHEN and calls to the head Baker.

JANE

Reynaldo...  
(nods to the muffins)

REYNALDO

Too much sugar.

JANE

Little bit.

\*

Reynaldo nods as Jane hands him the tray.

\*

Jane notices a line waiting to get up to the bakery counter. Knowing what to do, Jane's staff has already set out cups of coffee with lids.

JANE

Who wants coffee while they're waiting?

Jane and the staff hand out the free coffee.

JANE WALKS THE COUNTER - MOMENTS LATER

refills a glass of water, checking on her customers.

\*

JANE

(quietly to a Young  
Employee)

Check on table five, will you?

\*

\*

The Young Employee nods as Jane looks up and sees a MAN on the other side of the counter. They exchange polite hellos when Jane notices PETER, tan and confident, approaching her.

JANE  
(all smiles)  
Peter!

PETER joins ADAM, the man who stands across from Jane. Adam is handsome in a way that sneaks up on you. There's something reserved and refreshing about his demeanor. He holds rolled blueprints.

PETER  
Jane, I can't remember, have you ever met Adam Schaeffer?

JANE  
No.

ADAM  
Yes.

ADAM  
Well....  
(shrugs awkwardly )

PETER  
Look what we've got.

ADAM  
(raises the blueprints)  
Your plans.

JANE  
(to Peter)  
So excited!

8 INT. JANE'S SMALL OFFICE - UPSTAIRS AT THE BAKERY 8

A farmhouse table almost fills the room. On the walls, posters for Jane's two cookbooks, framed food photos and a few reviews.

Jane, Peter, and Adam sit around the table as Adam rolls out the blueprints in front of Jane.

JANE  
(before she looks)  
I've been thinking about this addition for ten years.

Peter and Adam watch as Jane's eagle eye examines the plan.

JANE  
 Uh-huh, uh-huh. Oh, niiice....I  
 like this wall of windows, Peter.

PETER  
 That was Adam actually.

JANE  
 Oh.  
 (still perusing, then to  
 Peter)  
Love where you put the stairs.  
 That's so good!

PETER  
 Adam's idea...

Did she hear that?

JANE  
 Oh my God, the kitchen! Finally -  
 I have a real kitchen with four  
 walls... It's...oh, wow...you  
 actually understood what I wanted!

Jane looks to Peter with enormous appreciation. Peter looks  
 to Adam.

PETER  
 All Adam.

Jane turns to Adam.

ADAM  
 I'm happy you like it.

JANE  
 (finally noticing him)  
 Okay. Hi.  
 (shakes his hand)

ADAM  
 (laughs)  
 Hello.

JANE  
 You read all my e-mails.

ADAM  
 All 47 of them.

Jane smiles as her Office Manager sticks her head in the door.

\*

OFFICE MANAGER

Jane, it's 10:15.

JANE

It is?

(rises)

Oh, sorry, I have a 10:30...  
dentist. Can you leave these and  
I'll make a few notes? Well,  
actually, I have one tiny note now.

(to Adam, re: plan)

In my bathroom...um...no his and  
her sinks.

ADAM

Okay, sure. No his?

JANE

Just hers.

ADAM

And you don't think in the future  
you might want a his?

JANE

Oh, God, we're talking code about  
my life, right?

ADAM

(laughs)

No, no, didn't mean to be.

JANE

The truth is, in my current  
bathroom, I have two sinks and  
sometimes the other sink makes me  
feel bad.

\*

\*

ADAM

One sink. Not a problem. Can we  
schedule a meeting for next week?  
Does Tuesday work for you?

\*

JANE

Tuesday's great. Eight-thirty too  
early? At the house?

\*

ADAM

I'll be there.

9 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - FOLLOWING

9

Way too chic for a dentist's office. Jane sits nervously in a chair in a well styled, well upholstered examination room. The door opens quickly and a handsome, crisp looking DOCTOR ENTERS.

JANE

Hi.

DOCTOR

Hi. I'm Dr. Moss.

JANE

(shaking his hand)

Hi. Jane Adler. So, I just wanted to start with... and please don't take this the wrong way but I'm the type of person who kind of makes fun of people who get plastic surgery.

DR. MOSS

I understand.

JANE

You do? Good, because, you know, some women can look a little fake and plasticky. And in my opinion -- worse.

\*

DR. MOSS

I agree.

JANE

Oh, that's good, so, well, as against the whole thing as I am, I do have a problem that's been bugging me. My left eyelid is really saggy. I find I'm sometimes holding it up when I'm watching TV or reading and I was wondering if that's something you could fix.

DR. MOSS

(looking at her closely)

It's resting on your eye lashes.

\*

JANE

Is it?

DR. MOSS  
 (measures her lids with a  
 very tiny ruler)  
 Actually you have the same amount  
 of excess skin on both sides.

JANE  
 I do? Well, I'm only interested in  
 fixing one eye. \*

DR. MOSS  
 Jane, what you need to fix this is  
 a brow lift.

JANE  
 A brow lift? Wh-what is that  
 exactly?

DR. MOSS  
 We surgically cut at your hair  
 line. Incision goes right across  
 here. \*

(demonstrates on himself  
 by indicating a line  
 drawn like a headband)  
 Then we just lift the skin up a  
 little tighter across the skull.  
 (Jane nods, already hating  
 this)  
 We staple it back in place right  
 above your ears. Recovery isn't  
 all that bad but you could be  
 fairly numb and you'll probably  
 have a headache that lasts anywhere  
 from say 3 to 6 months. \*

10 INT. ELEVATOR DOORS OPENING

10

Jane flies into the elevator, out of breath and a little  
 nauseous. She taps on the Lobby button. The elevator moves  
 down. PING. The DOORS OPEN and Jane looks into an empty  
 hallway, facing a SIGN that reads, Santa Barbara Fertility  
 Center. Helping Couples Become Parents.

Jane hears someone is about to get on the elevator, steps  
 back toward the corner. A messy looking 5 YEAR OLD BOY  
 dashes in. Jane recognizes him. She looks up and Jake and  
 his wife, Agness, in oversized dark shades and a long black  
 dress (very Angelina Jolie) get on the elevator, obviously  
 mid-argument. \*

Agness' mood seems very dark today. They instantly shut up when they realize Jane is in the elevator.

AGNESS  
Jane!

JANE  
-- Hey..

JAKE  
Hiii.

JANE  
Hello.

AGNESS  
(pushing the Lobby button,  
mumbles)  
-- Perfect.

PEDRO  
Jake, Jake, Jake, Jake. Jake.

JAKE  
Hold on Pedro, I'm talking to  
someone.

Pedro sits on the floor, crashing into the back wall of the elevator.

AGNESS  
Pedro, up! Now!!  
(she snaps)

Jane unconsciously holds up her left eyebrow.

JAKE  
What are you doing in this  
building?

JANE  
Dentist.

JAKE  
You don't go to Sharon anymore?

JANE  
Uh, no... changed.

Jane looks at the fertility literature in Jake's hand just as Jake slips it behind his back. An awful two seconds of silence, then Jane notices a tattoo of a tiger on Agness' back. It creeps her out.

Jake catches Jane's reaction, then thank God the doors open. Jake leans down and picks up Pedro who instantly climbs up his back.

\*  
\*

JAKE  
Honey, don't do that..

11 As they all EXIT THE ELEVATOR, Pedro has now made his way up to Jake's shoulders. Think chimpanzee. Agness' cell RINGS and as she answers it --

\*  
\*

JANE  
-- See you in the Big Apple.

\*

Pedro is now resting on Jake's head.

\*

JAKE  
(trying to be nonchalant  
with a kid on his head,  
smiles)  
See you there.

\*  
\*  
\*

12 INT. JANE'S KITCHEN/DINING AREA - THAT NIGHT

12

Jane and THREE OF HER GIRLFRIENDS are mid-meal. The wine is flowing and the women are laughing. TRISHA has happily never been married. JOANNE is widowed and DIANE is divorced. They are all Jane's age and have been friends forever.

TRISHA  
That is beyond....

JANE  
(laughing)  
-- When the three of them got in the elevator... between that and the staples and the headache for six months... it was the most insane hour of my life.

\*  
\*  
\*

DIANE  
-- Jake has lost his mind.

JANE  
Oh, I don't know...

DIANE  
I know. First of all, he was a complete prick for cheating on you.

JANE  
Well, can't disagree with that.

DIANE

And then he marries her... a known lunatic.

JANE

She has a big job.

TRISHA

Why do you always say that?

JANE

Because she does. She runs the whole marketing department at KY, whatever that station's called so she's not that big of a lunatic.

DIANE

Janey, come on, he cheats on you with her, your 20 year marriage ends then six months later she leaves Jake for some random guy, has a baby, leaves that guy, marries Jake and she's not nuts?

JANE

(groans)

Jo, you're so lucky Jerry's dead.

JOANNE

Oh, thanks.

JANE

No, I mean, you never have to bump into him.

JOANNE

That's true.

TRISHA

(rises to get more wine)

Janey, you want to meet a guy I met on Match.com that I didn't like?

JANE

Gee, what a great offer. I don't think so.

TRISHA

He wasn't that awful.

JANE

Oooo. Sounding better every minute.

Trisha stops at Jane's seat, refilling Jane's wine glass.

TRISHA

You know it's not healthy not to have sex for...however long it's been...

\*  
\*

JANE

Trust me... I'm not not doing it on purpose.

DIANE

Okay. I don't know if this is true, but I read on line about this woman who hadn't done it in so long her vagina closed up.

\*

JANE

What!!! Get out of here.

All the Women SCREAM.

DIANE

I swear to God. It grew back together.

JOANNE

Wait. Was it ever one piece?

DIANE

All I know is, she had to have a vaginaplasty.

TRISHA

Ouch!!!!

\*  
\*

JANE

Oh my Goddddddd.

Jane flops over on the table, laughing, resting her head.

\*

JANE

(lifts her head, then talks as if she's in the doctor's office)  
"Dr. Moss, Hi. I have a little *situation* that needs fixing...."

TRISHA

Bubbee, you want to fix your situation? Just date someone. Seriously. Anyone.

\*

As Jane takes that in, we:

CUT TO:

16 EXT. THE PARK REGENT HOTEL - NYC - DAY 16 \*

CAMERA BOOMS DOWN ON Park Avenue to find Jane, the Girls and Harley, just out of a Cab. The Bellman is taking their luggage as the Girls spot their brother, LUKE, heading toward them. \*

Lauren and Gabby run to Luke, hug him, commenting on his hair, his shoes, his jeans, his tan. Jane lights up when she sees her son, hugs him incredibly hard, kisses his cheek, then another tight squeeze. \*

JANE

Love when we're all in the same time zone.

A17 INT. THE PARK REGENT LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER A17 \*

They all cross THROUGH THE LOBBY toward the RECEPTION DESK. \*

HARLEY

So, what's up Luke? Did you decide to have the party? \*

LUKE

Oh, yeah. Big time. \*

JANE

What party?

LUKE

Are you guys gonna sleep over?

LAUREN

If you give us your bed and change the sheets.

They arrive at THE RECEPTION DESK.

JANE

You're having a party? When?  
(to Reception Clerk)  
Hi. Adler. Two rooms...hopefully next to each other.

RECEPTION CLERK

I have an Adler, J. in a Superior Suite, Park Avenue view. Oh, I'm sorry, here it is. Adler J -- two Standard Doubles. Sorry about that.

\*

\*

JANE

Yeah, we're not the ones in the *Superior Suite*. Have the other Adlers checked in yet? Just wondering.

\*

RECEPTION CLERK

No, they haven't, ma'am. Not yet. Now I just need a credit card and your signature.

\*

\*

As Jane takes out her credit card...

LUKE

-- Mom, is it okay if the girls come with me now and help me set up?

HARLEY

And by girls he means the three of us.

JANE

Wait. Hold on. Set up what? I have reservations for all of us for dinner. That's not happening now?

LUKE

I don't know. Me and my friends are having this huge thing at our apartment and the girls said they'd help us set up..

(sees her disappointment)

We're going to be together all day tomorrow.

GABBY

-- Mom, it's his last night before graduation.

\*

JANE

Okay, okay. Do you want me to help or...

LUKE  
 (super sweetly)  
 -- Love your credit card....

17 INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER 17 \*

Jane rides the elevator carrying both girls' jackets and carry ons as well as her own. Just as the doors are about to close, a Good Looking Couple in their early forties gets on. As they go up. The Guy has his hand around the woman's waist, his fingers fanning her butt. The Couple looks at each other, smiling privately. Jane looks away.

18 INT. JANE'S ROOM - 20 MINUTES LATER 18 \*

Two double beds. Jane lies on top of one of the beds, fully dressed, shoes off, eyes wide open.

20 INT. HOTEL BAR AND RESTAURANT - TOP FLOOR - NIGHT 20 \*

Jane ENTERS the hotel's posh bar/restaurant. \*

JANE  
 (to Host)  
 Hi. Adler. One. \*

HOST  
 Hi. Your table's almost ready Mrs. Adler. Would you like to wait at the bar?

JANE  
 (trying to read upside  
 down reservation list)  
 Sure. You don't happen to have another Adler coming in, do you? Adler for two?

HOST  
 (perusing)  
 No... You're our only Adler this evening. \*

JANE  
 (relieved)  
 Thanks.

ANGLE - THE BAR \*

Jane takes a seat next to Two Hot Younger Women. \*

JANE

(to Bartender)

Pinot Noir, please. No, you know  
what? I'll have a Tanqueray Martini  
very dry with a twist.

\*  
\*  
\*

Jane strums the bar top, checks out the room. It's fun being  
in a big city. Her martini arrives, she takes a sip and  
HEARS something very familiar. *Jake's laugh*. She looks  
across the bar and sees Jake talking to the bartender. He  
seems to be alone. Jane waves. Jake notices her and smiles.

\*  
\*

JANE

Where's your....??

Jake picks up his drink and carries it to the bar stool next  
to Jane.

JAKE

Pedro got the stomach flu so I'm  
flying solo.

JANE

Really? Didn't know you knew how  
to be by yourself.

JAKE

Any chance you could just go easy  
on me? Just a one night free pass.  
(noticing her)  
You look good, Janey.

JANE

Yeah....

\*

JAKE

You do. You always do. Your  
hair's shorter.

\*

JANE

Longer.

\*

JAKE

I like it.

The Host joins them.

\*

HOST

Mrs. Adler, your table's ready.

JAKE

Want some company, Mrs. Adler?

Jane gives Jake a doubtful look.

JAKE  
 -- We both have to eat.  
 (sees Jane is hesitating)  
 When's the last time we ate a meal  
 together?

\*

JANE  
 (thinks for a sec)  
 Just the two of us? Alone? 1999.

\*

\*

JAKE  
 So, come on. Once every ten years.

21 A HALF HOUR LATER

21

New drinks arrive for Jane and Jake. Physically, they're  
 sitting as close as they've been in a decade.

\*

\*

JANE  
 So...how are things in the  
 fertility world?

JAKE  
 (checks watch)  
 I can't believe it took you this  
 long to bring that up.

JANE  
 (trying not to laugh)  
 Sperm issues?

JAKE  
 Apparently. Yes.

JANE  
 A baby?! Really Jake? So...the  
 next time you go to a graduation,  
 you'll be what? Fifty-eight plus...  
 (tries to do the math)

JAKE  
 -- I think the number you're  
 looking for is 79.

JANE  
 Okay. So. Seriously, how is that  
 good?

JAKE  
 Why are we talking about this? I  
 thought we were going to have fun.

JANE  
Where'd you get that idea?

22 A BOTTLE OF WINE IS OPENED 22

and poured. The bar has filled up and Jane and Jake are sitting a little closer together.

\*  
\*

JAKE  
-- Just tell me, how long were you seeing him for?

JANE  
Oh, please, it was five years ago.

JAKE  
I know but I always wondered so...

JANE  
Little jealous?

JAKE  
Yes.

JANE  
The man's married now.

JAKE  
I don't care. How long?

JANE  
Eight months.

JAKE  
(surprised)  
Long....

JANE  
Not long.

A23 LATER A23

The bar is now crowded. Jane and Jake are finally eating but still drinking. Jake is telling Jane a long story and she can't stop laughing.

\*  
\*  
\*

23 OMIT 23

\*

24 BRANDY TIME 24

A DJ spins for the after dinner crowd. Couples dance on the dance floor. Jane and Jake both react to the song.

\*  
\*



JAKE  
 (looking deeply into her)  
 And I know you....

CUT TO: \*

26 INT. JAKE'S SUITE - LATER

26

They're in bed and they've done it. They're not even entirely undressed. They're spent, sweaty, breathing heavily. Jake cups his hand on Jane's vagina, gives it a solid pat and hold.

JAKE  
 Home sweet home.

JANE  
 Oh.....God.....

Jane covers her face.

JAKE  
 That was one crazy ride...thought we were going to break the bed.

JANE  
 (not looking good)  
 -- I'm having an out of body experience.

JAKE  
 Totally. You're so great, Janey. I forgot how great. Holy shit.

JANE  
 Please shut up. I'm so dizzy.

JAKE  
 And the pilates are payin' off by the way.

Jane moans, OPENS THE NIGHT TABLE DRAWER, leans over and throws up into it.

JAKE  
 Oh no!

Jane woozily sits up on her side of the bed, her back to Jake. Jake looks over at her.

JAKE  
 You okay?

\*

JANE  
 (starting to rise)  
 Look the other way.

\*

JAKE  
 Why?

JANE  
 'Cause I have to get up.

JAKE  
 Jane...I know what you...

JANE  
 Look the other way Jake!!!

As Jake turns away, Jane runs to the bathroom, carrying a pillow covering her bare ass. Jake hears her throw up again. He winces.

27 INT. BATHROOM

27

Jane sits on the floor, by the toilet, looking wiped out. Jake gingerly steps into the bathroom, hair a mess, wearing boxer shorts and his unbuttoned shirt.

JANE  
 (looking up at him)  
 WHAT is wrong with us?

JAKE  
 What do you mean? This was amazing. We just had a great time.

JANE  
 A great time? This is the dumbest thing two people have ever done.  
 (giant moan.... )

\*

\*

Jake sits on the edge of the tub. This is news to him.

JAKE  
 Really? I don't know.... I haven't thought it out, but off the top of my head I'd say it was smokin' hot so something about it wasn't so dumb.

\*

\*

(she stares up at him,  
 sick as a dog)  
 And, FYI, I like that you stopped getting bikini waxes. You've gone native. I was into it.

Horrified, Jane lets out a yelp on her way to throwing up again.

28 EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK - NYU GRADUATION DAY 28

The NYU Band plays Pomp and Circumstance as the Graduating Class of '09 ENTERS THE FIELD in caps and gowns. All the families in the bleachers are on their feet, applauding.

29 ANGLE - THE ADLERS 29

Jane, in sunglasses, is sobbing, taking photos. Next to her are Gabby, Harley and Lauren, hooting, clapping and screaming, "There he is!!!" And next in line is Jake manning the video camera, wiping away tears. \*

ON THE FIELD, Luke spots his gang in the bleachers and gives a broad bow.

The Adlers go crazy, especially Jane, who does a finger whistle. Jake looks over at Jane with puppy dog eyes. The girls notice, assuming their Dad is emotional over the ceremony. Jane feels Jake's glare but won't dare look over at him. Gabby nudges her Mom to look over at Dad. Jane turns his way, sees that look in his eyes and starts to bawl. \*

30 INT. RESTAURANT - DAY - NYC 30

The Family celebrates over lunch. Luke is telling a funny story about something that happened on stage at graduation. Jane is the only one not fully chiming in and laughing. She can't seem to move beyond what happened last night.

LAUREN  
(sotto)  
You okay?

JANE  
Yeah. Totally.

UNDER THE TABLE

Jake slips off his shoe and rubs his foot up Jane's leg and under her skirt.

BACK TO SCENE

Jane jumps, quickly turning it into a reaction to Luke's story. She gives Jake a private stare that says, "stop or I'll kill you."

JAKE  
I would like to propose a toast to  
your Mother.

JANE  
(what???)  
To me?

JAKE  
I've done my part with you guys,  
but Jane... you -- very talented  
you...

GABBY  
Oh, God...

JAKE  
Gabby, I'm serious. Jane, you did  
a magnificent job, as you always  
do...

The Kids look at one another...what's this about?

JAKE  
When I look at the three of you  
beautiful kids...all grown up, I  
think of all the work your mother  
did, much of it without my help...  
(starts to well up)

LUKE  
Dude...pull it together.

JAKE  
-- Janey, I take my hat off to you.

JANE  
Okay, Jake. Thank you.  
Out of nowhere, sudden  
appreciation. But thank you.  
Really.

JAKE  
Not *totally* out of nowhere,  
Jane...if you know what I mean.

JANE  
(quickly)  
Which I don't...but...

LAUREN  
What's he...?

JANE

-- Have no idea. Let's move on,  
shall we?

\*  
\*

Jane holds up her droopy left eye.

GABBY

I'd like to say something too. For  
real. No offense to the lovely  
Agness or her charming offspring...  
(the Kids stifle laughs)

\*

JAKE

-- Not nice.

Harley stops laughing.

GABBY

I know. I'm sorry. But I just want  
to say I really loved today, just  
being with the original five...

(Luke nods in agreement)

-- plus Harley, but he's like one  
of us. I don't think we've ever  
done this before... Had a meal  
together. And hung out like  
this...

\*

LAUREN

You mean other than the first 13  
years of your life.

LUKE

I know what's she saying. It's been  
awesome....just for a whole day to  
be just... us.

They all reflect on that one.

31 INT. THE PARK REGENT LOBBY - LATER

31 \*

The Adlers are at the Reception Desk. Jane and Jake are next  
to each other, signing their credit card receipts, the Kids  
chat behind them.

JAKE

(to Jane)

Something feels right in the  
universe again, doesn't it?

Jane looks at him but doesn't answer. She turns to the Kids.

JANE  
 So who's coming home when? No  
 one's told me the details.

Jake's CELL RINGS. Jane half listens to his conversation.

JAKE  
 (into cell)  
 Hey.  
 (turns away)  
 How's Pedro feeling?

Distracted, Jane focuses on Lauren.

LAUREN  
 (responding to "Pedro")  
 Okay, we're gonna help pack Luke  
 up, the three of us leave day after  
 tomorrow and Luke's home the end of  
 the week.

JAKE  
 (rejoins, finishing his  
 call)  
 -- I will. Call you when I land. \*  
 (slips cell away, not  
 missing a beat)  
 Janey, what flight are you on?

JANE  
 I'm on the uh, the four o'clock. \*

JAKE  
 Ah, too bad. I'm on the five  
 o'clock. \*

LUKE  
 That's nuts, why don't you try to  
 get on the same flight?

JAKE  
 Yeah, I could try.

JANE  
 It's been...great, but let's not  
 ... push it.

LAUREN  
 He was just trying to be nice.

JANE  
 I know. Okay, I've got to hit the  
 road, guys. \*

(MORE) \*

JANE(cont'd)

(kisses each kid as they  
line up)  
Thanks for staying. So proud of  
you. Be good. Call me if you need  
me.

(she arrives at Jake,  
pauses, speechless)

JAKE

(kisses her cheek)  
It was really fun.

JANE

(painfully)  
It was.

CUT TO:

32	OMIT	32
33	OMIT	33
34	A TREE LINED MONTECITO LANE - MOVING SHOT - DAY	34

We are looking THROUGH A WINDSHIELD and listening to a SELF  
HELP BOOK ON TAPE.

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

-- Just follow a few basic rules to  
make your divorce a less hurtful  
one by breaking the cycle of  
conflict.

ON ADAM - DRIVING

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Accept your ex, for who she is.

ADAM

A very big ho.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And try to remember when you fell  
in love and...

ADAM

(spotting something)  
-- There she goes...

ADAM'S POV - JANE

jogging right past his car, listening to her iPod.

ADAM

Jane!

She doesn't hear him. Adam backs up next to her. Jane slows down. Adam lowers the passenger window. She looks in, doesn't recognize him at first.

ADAM

It's Adam...

\*

JANE

It's 8:30 Tuesday morning!

ADAM

Are we still okay?

JANE

Yes! Totally forgot! I'm so sorry! Can you give me a lift back to the house?

ADAM

(quickly cleaning up the front seat)

Sure...come on in.

Jane GETS INTO THE CAR just in time to hear:

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

-- But perhaps the most important lesson in going through your divorce is to learn to forgive. Forgiveness is the key to--

Adam hits the CD KNOB to turn the CD OFF, but instead he accidentally FAST FORWARDS.

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

In spite of your hurt feelings, prove to her that you can be a mature--

Adam HITS THE KNOB again and this time, turns it OFF, a bit mortified.

JANE

Just getting a divorce?

ADAM

Yeah.  
 (then)  
 Two and a half years ago.

JANE

Wooo.

ADAM

(embarrassed)  
 It's been a process.

JANE

Here's the good news. In two more years you'll actually begin to feel normal again.

ADAM

In two more years I'll *begin* to feel normal? Why am I having trouble seeing that as good news?

JANE

Maybe that was just my experience.

ADAM

Oh God, I hope so. \*

35 EXT. HOUSE - LATER

35

Blue prints are spread on a garden table. Adam is drawing as Jane watches. \*

ADAM

-- So if we move this wall back a bit, that can bring the arch forward, which is where you really want it, right? \*

JANE

Yes, I'd love that. \*

ADAM

(sketching)  
 Thought so. \*

JANE

I have an idea... what if we move my bedroom like six or eight feet so I can get more of the morning light? \*

(MORE) \*

JANE(cont'd)

(sees Adam hesitate)  
Not possible?

ADAM

-- Yes, but you'll wake up in the morning, open your bedroom door and fall 12 feet into your kitchen.

\*

JANE

Ahhh! Forgot it was all open up there!

ADAM

But I get where you're headed. Let me see what I can do... This property is so great... Have you lived here a long time?

\*

\*

\*

JANE

About ten years. I bought this place right after my divorce but it's taken me until now to be able to finally do this....

\*

\*

\*

\*

Jane and Adam are distracted when a Porsche noisily pulls up and Jake gets out wearing a suit and a chipper attitude.

\*

JAKE

Good morning!  
(to Jane)  
Am I interrupting...?

JANE

(thrown that he's here)  
Hi. No, well, we were just about done. Adam, this is my ex-husband, Jake. Jake, this is Adam Schaeffer, my architect.

\*

\*

\*

JAKE

Hi.

ADAM

(they shake hands)  
Good to meet you.

JAKE

(re: plans)  
Can I take a look? Do you mind?

Adam looks to Jane for approval but too late, Jake's already looking.

JANE  
Everything's not 100% worked out  
yet...

JAKE  
Wow. You're finally getting the  
kitchen you always wanted... \*

JANE  
Yeah...

JAKE  
Huge bedroom. \*

JANE  
It's not huge. \*  
(suddenly insecure)  
Why don't I show these to you when  
we get a little closer.

Jane starts to roll up the blueprints, fumbles a little.  
Adam finishes for her. She thanks him with her eyes.

ADAM  
So, I think next we should stake  
out the addition... see how it all  
feels - size wise... \*

JANE  
Sounds great. \*

ADAM  
I'll e-mail you and we'll set it  
up. We did good work today. Jake,  
nice meeting you. \*

Jake smiles and waves as Adam exits, walking to his car. \*

JAKE  
(turns to Jane)  
Got time for a cup of coffee?

Adam can't help but sneak a look back at them. Jane waves, a  
bit embarrassed. \*

36 INT. JANE'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

36

Jane moves nervously around the kitchen, opening the fridge,  
taking out juice...

JAKE

Why haven't you returned any of my calls or e-mails?

\*

JANE

Jake, come on. This is just too weird. We have to just never do what we did - ever again. You're an adulterer and I'm an awful person, basically. I haven't slept in days. What we did was just so wrong on so many levels.

\*

JAKE

And it was so right on a couple of levels too. Admit it.

JANE

(finally settles)

No! It wasn't! On no levels was it right!

JAKE

You can't say we didn't enjoy each other's company. Sitting at the bar, dancing...*after* dancing...  
(she doesn't want to be reminded)

Come on, you and I haven't had fun like that in a hundred years.

\*

JANE

Yes! Because we're not supposed to have fun like that! We're divorced! Are you like, what? Unhappy at home? Does she not "understand" you? Did you just want to know what it would be like with someone my age? What is this?

\*

\*

JAKE

I'd be lying if I said I never think about you, Janey. I think about you. A lot. And no, it's not perfect at home. Obviously. Look at me. I've got three grown kids and I'm going to kindergarten interviews. I'm a walking cliché.

Jane shrugs. She agrees.

JAKE

And I can't, literally *can't* stop thinking about what happened in New York. Fate brought us together once, maybe it happened again.

(she pauses...)

And I know... you've moved on with your life, I get it, but you can't deny something real and honest happened that night. Can't we just go with it, see where it takes us. No one has to know.

(Jane shudders)

You were so great. So loose and sexy. How often do you get to be like that? You can run and open restaurants and build your perfect kitchen but what about having someone to hold you in the middle of the night...?

JANE

Not high on my list these days.

JAKE

But what if that someone is someone who's known you since you're 23 and loved you for most of your life.

JANE

I forgot what a good lawyer you are.

JAKE

Give this a shot, Janey.... Life is short and it's tough. Don't discount what we have with each other.

(he's getting to her)

You know what they say... people in nursing homes who have plants live longer than the people without plants.

JANE

Oh, so you're saying you think this is a healthy choice for me?

JAKE

Honey, I know it is.

37 EXT. JANE'S GARDEN - SPRINKLERS GOING OFF 37

And the plants get watered.

38 INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER 38

Jane and Jake have done it again. In broad daylight and sober. They catch their breath.

JANE

Oh, God, it's official. We're having an affair.

JAKE

Why do you need to label everything? \*

JANE

Because that's what this is.

JAKE

Yes, in its crassest form, maybe, if we were two other people.

JANE

Just because we were married for 19 years does not *not* make this an affair.

JAKE

Okay, but since we were together for so long, it's not really that wrong.

JANE

Really? You want to run that logic by your wife?

Jane fans herself.

JANE

Do me a favor, you're on my side. Can we switch? I feel disoriented.

JAKE

Since when is this your side?

JANE

Since ten years ago. Please... \*

They switch sides. In the middle of this maneuver Jake lands on top of Jane. He pauses.

JAKE  
Could I interest you in a little...

JANE  
No!

They flop onto the opposite sides of the bed. Jane fans herself. So hot.

JAKE  
(turns to her)  
Why do you think the sex is so much sexier this time?

JANE  
I don't know.

Jane pulls the sheet up. They look at one another. He gets her to smile.

JANE  
I've gotta get to work.

JAKE  
Me too. Okay...  
(moans as he sits up, then rises)

Jake starts to get dressed. Jane watches him from bed, checking out his stomach. He notices.

JAKE  
(indicating his belly)  
See what happens when you're not looking out for me.  
(pats it)  
She lets me eat everything.. pasta, cream cheese...

JANE  
Can you hand me my robe?

Jake reaches for Jane's robe, hands it to her. She indicates Jake should turn around.

JAKE  
Why do I have to..?

JANE

-- Because the last time you saw me standing up naked I was in my forties.

(Jake can't believe this)  
Things look different lying down.  
Just...

Jake rolls his eyes, turning away from her.

JAKE

You've gotten a little nuts.

JANE

(slipping into her robe)  
Jake, I think it would be really good for us to not talk for a few days. Okay?

\*

JAKE

(turning back to her)  
You know what I think -- just for the record? I think we're doing something kinda brilliant. All the things that tore us apart aren't issues anymore. I'd say our problems actually went away.

JANE

What..?

\*

\*

JAKE

Didn't you always say you felt you weren't being heard? Wasn't that our big issue -- both of us always feeling rejected and unappreciated. Look at us now. You're so much more together, you're not exhausted all the time, you're not catering every weekend and busy all day with the kids and I'm calmer, less obsessed about work. I'm a partner. I'm there. We grew into the people we wanted each other to be! And I don't know... I appreciate things about you I couldn't even see before.

\*

\*

\*

JANE

(not wanting to get into it)  
Really?

(MORE)

JANE(cont'd)

Well, you know, I'm not as good as you at remembering all the details of our...

JAKE

(getting dressed)

-- Do you remember never having time for sex? Now look at us. We've already done it two times this week and it's only Tuesday. I swear to God, if half the couples who got divorced, could get back together 10 years later, their problems would be solved. I think we're on to something.

JANE

Not sure I agree and...also, we're not back together.

\*

JAKE

And I know other divorced people think about this...they wonder - *what if....*

(fixes his tie)

I think this is very French of us.

JANE

How is this French of us?

JAKE

I have a young wife but I'm having sex with my old wife. Not *old*, you know. Ex!

(Jane nods....)

I didn't mean *old*...

39

Jane tosses Jake his jacket. They EXIT the BEDROOM and head toward THE FRONT DOOR.

\*

JAKE

You're doing that thing where you act like you're not listening... but think about what I'm saying, okay?

(then)

Do you have any of your homemade granola here? I haven't had it in so long.

JANE

You miss it?

JAKE

So much.

JANE

We sell it for \$6.50 a bag at the store.

JAKE

Yeah, why give it away when you can...

(Jane OPENS the front door  
and moves him outside)

Kiss good bye?

Jane kisses him on the cheek.

JAKE

She wants to be courted!

(as he heads for his car)

I can do that!

(turns back)

And honey, thanks for the....

(indicates sex with his  
fingers)

-- Coffee....

\*

Jane can't close the door fast enough.

40

INT. JANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

40

Jane carries three beautiful homemade pies, arriving in THE LIVING ROOM where her Friends are gathered. Platters of food and open bottles of wine are on the coffee table.

\*

TRISHA

Oh my God, now what? Three pies?!

This is a feast!

\*

JANE

I don't know what's going on, I have so much energy lately which I think is probably a result of... all the sex I'm having.

(the Ladies LAUGH)

Yeah. I'm actually not kidding.

I'm having an affair.

(They stare at her)

With a married man.

DIANE  
 What? When did this happen?  
 Where'd you meet him?

JANE  
 Well, it... started in New York.

DIANE  
 In New York??? Last week?

JANE  
 Yeah, we did it once there and once  
 here. Maybe more than once there,  
 I was drunk so...

TRISHA  
 You had drunken sex with a married  
 man in New York when you went for  
 Luke's graduation?

JANE  
 (laughs, embarrassed)  
 Turns out I'm a bit of a slut.  
 (re: pies)  
 Apple, Blueberry or Plum? \*

DIANE  
 Wait, wait, wait. Hold on....  
 You're not saying!!!! \*

JOANNE  
 (clueless)  
 -- What?

TRISHA  
 (catching on)  
 No! You're not!

JANE  
 Oh, God, but I am. I'm having an  
 affair with Agness Adler's husband.

The Women all SCREAM as Jane fans herself.

TRISHA  
 That. Is. Genius!

JOANNE  
 But also sort of wrong.

JANE  
 I know.

DIANE

Oh, please. Not *that* wrong.

JANE

I know! I'm so happy to be able to tell someone. This is the most out of control thing I've ever done. Literally. You know me.

\*  
\*

DIANE

Yes we do. You don't do anything wrong, or bad. Ever. So you're allowed this one. I'm sorry ... I kinda love it.

\*

JOANNE

He was yours first.

JANE

True. Not that I want him back by the way.

TRISHA

Of course not. You can do better than Jake.

JANE

(a little insulted)

Thanks.

TRISHA

I mean you've outgrown him. You've blossomed, you feng shuied your whole life... Just please, don't let him talk you into saving him.

JANE

I won't...  
(wonders what that means)

DIANE

There is something kinda perfect about this. You don't have to cook for him or clean up after him or actually even sleep with him....

JANE

Yeah, I have an Ex with benefits...

\*

JANE (CONT'D) \*

But, girls, what about the fact  
that I'm now *the other woman*? I'm  
the one we hate.

TRISHA \*

Oh, forget that. Agness is still  
the one we hate. Even in this  
scenario.

DIANE

Yeah, karma is the ultimate bitch  
on this one.

41 INT. BAKERY KITCHEN - DAY

41

Jane walks through the busy kitchen holding a sheet of paper.  
Her shirt is a little more fitted. Her make up, a little  
prettier. She crosses to the head Baker who's just taking a  
tray of cookies out of the oven. \*

JANE

Reynaldo, I'm changing the  
breakfast menu, want to give it a  
little more life...

(shows it to him, he seems  
distracted) \*

What do you think? \*

REYNALDO

(distracted) \*

-- What'd you do? Something to  
your hair?

JANE

I don't think so.

REYNALDO

Something about you looks  
different. Little more "caliente." \*

JANE

Caliente?

Another Chef in the kitchen nods in agreement.

REYNALDO

You see it Eddie?

EDDIE

Whatever it is, it's workin'.

He winks at Jane as he stirs cookie batter. Jane blushes as her cell phone rings.

JANE

Hello.

(listens)

No! I didn't do this again!

42 EXT. JANE'S OPEN FIELD - LATE DAY

42

CAMERA MOVES IN on Adam, waiting by a ladder in the middle of the field. Jane's addition is staked out with orange tape. \*

REVERSE - ON JANE

Rushing toward Adam.

JANE

Adam, I'm so sorry. My mind is just... Forgive me.

ADAM

If I were your shrink I'd say maybe you don't really want to build this house.

JANE

That's completely not true. I'm really sorry.

(looks at taped off addition)

Oh! I like it already! \*

ADAM

Yeah, it's feeling really good. So, this becomes your office. We come down your new hallway, the windows are all along here... \*

JANE

Great. Love it. \*

ADAM

And from here to there...wait, let me get the door for you... \*

(opens a piece of tape) \*

Your kitchen. \*

(they ENTER) \*

We're in the eating area. How's the size? \*

(pretends to sit)

We're at either end of the table.

JANE  
 (laughs at Adam)  
 Feels perfect.

\*

ADAM  
 I thought so too.

\*

JANE  
 (taking it all in)  
 This is heaven!

\*

\*

ADAM  
 It's gonna be cool. Want to go  
 upstairs?

\*

\*

43 JANE AND ADAM ATOP SIDE BY SIDE LADDERS

43

ADAM  
 So if you were lying in bed, this  
 would be your view.

Jane breaks into a smile.

THEIR POV - IN THE DISTANCE -- THE OCEAN

Over this tranquil view -- A CELL RINGS. Jane takes her phone out of her pocket, sees it's Jake calling. She pauses, then pushes "IGNORE" and then promptly loses her balance. Adam immediately reaches over and steadies her.

ADAM  
 You okay?

JANE  
 (grabs her heart)  
 Yeah.

CUT TO:

WATER RUNNING OUT OF A FAUCET

44 INT. BATHROOM - JAKE'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

44

Water is running in the sink, even though no one's at the sink. Jake is in the shower stall, fully dressed, putting away his cell. He quietly pushes the shower door open and then carefully shuts it with a small snap. Jake fake coughs and then turns off the sink water. He checks his watch when he hears GLASS BREAKING in another room then hears Agness calling his name in anger. He leaps.

JAKE

Coming!

Jake quietly UNLOCKS THE BATHROOM DOOR and EXITS to find his path is blocked by Pedro who sits on a tricycle staring up at him.

PEDRO

What were you doing in there?

JAKE

Going to the bathroom.

PEDRO

The toilet didn't flush.

JAKE

Yes it did.

PEDRO

Why were you in the shower with your clothes on?

JAKE

(making sure Agness  
doesn't hear)  
What are you talking about?

PEDRO

I heard the shower door close.

JAKE

What do you have, x-ray ears?

Agness joins in briefs and a white tank, black bra peeking through. She holds a broom.

AGNESS

What's up Pedro?

PEDRO

Jake took a shower with his clothes on.

JAKE

Pedro! Darling...

\*

AGNESS

What's he talking about?

JAKE

I don't speak Pedro. That's your department.

AGNESS

(to Pedro)

Don't go in the kitchen, P, I broke something.

(to Jake, annoyed)

Yo. Can you help?

Agness EXITS back to the kitchen as Pedro stares at Jake.

CUT TO:

45 TWO GORGEOUS CROQUE-MONSIEURS - COMING OUT OF AN OVEN 45

These open-faced fancy French Grilled Cheese Sandwiches are carried to Jane's counter. We're:

INT. JANE'S KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING \*

Jane very professionally places the Croque-Monsieurs onto two waiting plates, adds some salad on the side. Adam stands nearby with a glass of wine, jacket off. \*

ADAM

That looks amazing.

JANE

It's called a croque-monsieur. It's one of the first things I learned to make when I lived in Paris because the ingredients are really really cheap.

ADAM

When did you live in Paris?

JANE

In my early twenties. I went there to take a six day pastry class and ended up staying a year working as an apprentice in a bakery. \*

Jane places the plates AT THE ISLAND as she and Adam SIT SIDE BY SIDE. Jane raises her wine glass. \*

JANE

Thank you for taking my 47 e-mails and turning them into something so beautiful. \*

ADAM

You are rapidly becoming one of the most appreciative clients I've ever had...

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Well, I'm not all that used to being able to count on anyone...

\*  
\*

ADAM

(surprised by that)

Really?

\*

46 JAKE DRIVING - SAME TIME

46

He squints, looking ahead, SEES:

JANE'S HOUSE - ALL LIT UP

And Adam's car parked out front. Jake turns OFF HIS HEADLIGHTS, slowly pulling around to the side of the house.

47 INT. JANE'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

47

JANE

I know it's none of my business but... I'm trying to figure out why someone like you is divorced.

ADAM

And what'd you come up with?

JANE

Something in the you're too nice department..?

ADAM

Yes, that and my wife fell in love with my best friend. Ex-best friend.

\*  
\*

JANE

Oh, no!

ADAM

We were all on a biking trip, he and his wife, me and my wife...through Tuscany and on the last day of the trip they announced they were in love.

\*

JANE

That's awful.

ADAM

Yeah. Not a great plane ride home.

JANE

I can imagine, sitting there for eleven hours with your wife who you know is -- oh, that's rough.

ADAM

Actually they went on to Venice and I flew back with Carol, his wife. You can't imagine what it's like to sit next to someone who's been crying for ten straight hours.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

I don't blame her.

ADAM

I was talking about me. Anyway, they're married now and it's pretty much an ongoing awful thing. But, you and your ex... When I saw him stop by for a cup of coffee the other morning, I thought -- Wow! That's the way it's supposed to be. You two seem to have it all figured out.

\*  
\*

JANE

We're not as figured out as you'd think.

48 EXT. HOUSE - SAME TIME 48

Jake, in work-out clothes, sprints across the front lawn, careful not to be seen.

\*  
\*

49 BACK TO SCENE 49

Jane clears their dishes.

JANE

(laughs)

You know I hope you don't feel I've been interrogating you, but...

(MORE)

JANE(cont'd)

I know what it's like to have your  
ex remarried and to not have so  
much going on in that department.  
I mean, do you date ever or...

\*

ADAM

Uh, constantly actually.

JANE

Constantly?

ADAM

Everyone I know or have ever known  
has fixed me up. And then,  
sometimes I just meet women, I  
don't know how that happens, but...

JANE

-- But no girlfriend?

ADAM

Not yet.

Jane stands ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND and hands Adam  
another croque-monsieur. She stays on her side, like a  
waitress at a counter. She refills his water glass.

JANE

Just like to date...

ADAM

Actually, I find it really  
stressful. You know, the last time  
I was in the dating world was 1978.  
It's a little more complicated  
these days. I can't tell you how  
nice it is to have a conversation  
with a woman and have the pressure  
off. Not to mention, a home cooked  
meal that no one else I know could  
possibly cook.

\*

\*

\*

Jane's not sure if she feels a little hurt by that. She  
smiles, wiping the counter.

ADAM

That was a compliment. So you  
don't have a guy in your life at  
the moment?

\*

JANE

No....

(starts to say something.)

No.

ADAM

No?

EXT. JANE'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Jake rises from the bushes outside of Jane's Kitchen Window. He PEEKS in the window, balancing himself precariously on a stack of loose bricks. He sees Jane telling Adam a story and both of them cracking up. Jake leans in further to try to hear what Jane's saying when the bricks slip under his feet, he loses his balance and drops OUT OF THE FRAME.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

51 INT. JANE'S HOUSE - A BIT LATER

51

Jane walks Adam to the door. He holds rolled blueprints.

ADAM

This was so nice and relaxing and the lavender ice cream was actually the best dessert of any sort I've ever had... like, in my life.

JANE

Aw, thank you. I always make ice cream when I can't sleep, so I'm glad someone was here to eat it.  
(opens door)

ADAM

(pauses...)  
Great getting to know you a little.

\*

JANE

(nods)  
It was really fun.

Adam waves, Jane waves. Definitely a little sweet/awkward. Jane closes her door, starts turning out lights, heading for the kitchen, when there's a QUICK KNOCK on the FRONT DOOR.

\*

JANE

Woops! Coming!

Jane quickly returns to the door and opens it to find:

JAKE

leaning in the door frame.

JAKE  
 O.M.G. I thought he'd never leave.  
 (entering)  
 Hello Jane, you look very beautiful  
 tonight.

He takes her in his arms.

JAKE  
 Mmmmm. Love when you smell like  
 butter.

JANE  
 (easing away)  
 What are you doing here?

JAKE  
 Missed you.

JANE  
 It's nine o'clock. Where does your  
 wife think you are?

JAKE  
 At yoga. Shall we do some  
 downward facing dog?

JANE  
 Not tonight big guy.

They CROSS INTO THE KITCHEN. CAMERA TRACKS.

JAKE  
 Is it really necessary for you to  
*always* say no before you say yes? I  
 won't think less of you, you know.

JANE  
 Really, Jake, I'm a little tired, I  
 was just gonna take a bath.

JAKE  
 Good. So, we'll just hang out.  
 (now IN THE KITCHEN, he  
 SEES the dinner dishes on  
 the counter)  
 Ooooo, is that Croque-Monsieur?  
 Who's plate is this? Yours or his?

JANE  
 Mine.

JAKE  
 (eats her leftovers,  
 savors the taste)  
 Oh my God, just as I remember it.

JANE  
 Don't you ever eat at your house?

JAKE  
 Pedro dictates all meals and he has  
 a very limited palate.  
 (sees melted ice cream)  
 What kind of ice cream is that?

JANE  
 Lavender Honey.

JAKE  
 (immediately)  
 Not sleeping? \*

JANE  
 Not at all. You?

JAKE  
 Never slept better. And my  
 digestion is finally back on track.  
 You've turned my world right side  
 up, Jane. You know what this  
 means, don't you? \*

JANE  
 No...

JAKE  
 That I've never really known how to  
 live without you.

52 INT. JANE'S BATHROOM

52

Jane takes a bubble bath. Jake lies on the floor, leaning  
 against the tub, his back to her, eating a bowl of ice cream.

JAKE  
 Maybe we should be growing old  
 together.

JANE  
 Hate to tell you, big guy, but we  
 already grew old apart.

JAKE

What's with the 'big guy'? Is that because you think I'm fat or is it a term of endearment?

\*

JANE

I have no idea why I keep saying that. I'm sorry. I'll stop.

JAKE

Thank you.

(then)

I love how quiet it is in your house. I have no quiet in my life. Ever.

JANE

Yeah, well, you live with a five year old.

\*

JAKE

Yes...and don't forget Pedro.

Jane splashes him.

JANE

So what does that mean exactly...? What's going on over there at your place?

\*

JAKE

My marriage is... not turning out as I hoped. That's obvious... Agness started out really looking up to me... We never used to fight but now... with the kid...lately we're all about where he's gonna go to school and now she says we need a bigger house, more help. I was thinking of cutting back at work... now that's never gonna happen. *And* she wants another baby before Pedro gets too old which I get but since we're always fighting... oh, God, listen to me.

\*

\*

\*

JANE

Isn't a baby part of the deal when you marry a woman that age?

JAKE

Is it? I guess so. She's got me booked at the fertility center every other day and she's so amped up on hormone injections I may need to find an exorcist if she doesn't calm down.

(Jane laughs)

I wish it was funny.

(finishes his ice cream)

Incredible ice cream. I'm turning around...

(as he turns, Jane shrinks in the tub)

Remember when we used to smoke pot and eat your ice cream in the hot tub?

JANE

The "hot tub"... That feels like a billion years ago.

JAKE

How long has it been since you...

(indicates smoking a joint)

JANE

Me? Since before Lauren was born.

JAKE

27 years?!!

JANE

At least.

Jake slips a joint out of his shirt pocket, twirls it.

JANE

Are you kidding me? Put that away! It's been too long...

JAKE

Exactly.

JANE

I'm not going to....

JAKE

Okay, why don't I leave this with you... (It's kind of amazing.) Maybe you'll take a few hits...

(MORE)

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

JAKE(cont'd)

get your sea legs, then we'll smoke  
the rest of it together.

JANE

Maybe....

Jake places the joint in a drawer.

JAKE

So that nerdy architect likes  
you...you know that, right?

JANE

He's not nerdy and he definitely  
doesn't. We're working together.

JAKE

I was watching when you bent down  
to open the oven, his eyes were  
glued to your ass.

JANE

(changing the subject) \*  
Hey, will you do me a favor?

53

INT. FOYER

53

Jake is on a small ladder, changing a light bulb in the  
chandelier. Jane, in a robe, stands beneath him. \*

JAKE

(looking down at her,  
smiles)  
Tell the truth, Janey is this a  
great affair, or what?

JANE

I don't know. It's my first.

JAKE

(climbing down)  
We don't even have to have sex and  
it's fun.  
(arrives next to her)  
I wish I could sleep over.

JANE

I gotta tell my shrink about this.  
This is a lot to handle. I guess  
you should go ... I'm sure yoga's  
probably closed by now.

(MORE)

JANE(cont'd)

Oh, you got a little ice cream on your shirt. Let me get that out.

JAKE

It's okay...

Jake takes Jane in his arms and gives her a deep hug. He lingers, kissing her neck, smelling her skin. She kisses him on the cheek. He slides her robe off her shoulder. He softly caresses her shoulder, kissing it, then makes his way up her neck. Jane gives in and kisses Jake fully on the lips. He pulls her close, her robe falling.

JANE

Wow, wow, wow...what's happening, Jake?

The Phone RINGS. Jane pauses.

JAKE

Don't get it.

JANE

I always get it. I have three kids.

(Jake wishes she wouldn't. She hesitates, picks it up)

Hello. Hiii...

(makes an *I told you so* face)

You still on the plane? How was Luke when you left? Oh, that sounds like fun. Let me know what I can bring..... No! Don't have any idea where he is.

(points to Jake)

Okay, honey, talk to you tomorrow.

(hangs up)

Now *I'm* lying..... Lauren and Harley are giving Luke a graduation party this weekend. Sweet, huh?

Jake's CELL PHONE RINGS, sees it's Lauren calling.

JAKE

(into phone)

Hello stranger. Welcome back.

Jane OPENS THE DOOR and Jake darts over for a quick kiss and then EXITS toward his car. They wave to one another.

JAKE  
 (into phone)  
 -- Just getting in my car. This  
 weekend? Sounds great. Let me  
 know what I can bring...

\*

Jake looks to Jane. She shakes her head -- he's shameless.  
 Jake shrugs. Jane watches as Jake drives off, talking on his  
 cell.

54 EXT. SANTA BARBARA STREET - EARLY MORNING

54

Jane paces outside of a medical building, holding a box from  
 her bakery. She's clearly waiting for someone.

She spots a comfortably dressed MAN IN HIS MID FORTIES  
 holding the leash of an Airedale and approaching the  
 building's entrance.

\*

\*

JANE  
 (approaching him)  
 Dr. Allen!

DR. ALLEN  
 (surprised to see her)  
 Jane. Hi. Am I seeing you today?

\*

JANE  
 No, I just need to talk...and I was  
 wondering if there was any chance  
 you could squeeze me in for an  
 emergency session. I'm sort of  
 desperate for some advice. I  
 brought you some of that coffee  
 cake you like. Not as a bribe or  
 anything...

\*

DR. ALLEN  
 (checks his watch)  
 I only have twenty minutes until my  
 first patient.

JANE  
 That's fine. I'll talk fast.

\*

55 INT. BUILDING CORRIDOR - UPSTAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

55

Jane, Dr. Allen and the Dog walk the corridor.

\*

JANE

(whispering)

So, at this point, I just need some sound, unbiased guidance. Is having an affair with you *know who* a good thing or a bad thing?

(they stop at Dr. Allen's office door)

It's a bad thing, right? How could it be good?

DR. ALLEN

(opening his door)

It's not good. It's not bad.

Oh, man. Not what she needs to hear.

56

INT. OFFICE

56

Jane sits in a chair across from an empty chair. Dr. Allen turns on a few lamps as his dog settles.

DR. ALLEN

You know, things happen in life and our job is to find out why. What we have to do is take a real look at this. Are you ready to do that?

JANE

I am. Definitely. I've made a list of what this can possibly be about...at my end. Can I read it to you?

DR. ALLEN

(taking his seat)

Of course.

JANE

(digging out her Blackberry)

Thanks. I e-mailed it to myself.

(reads from Blackberry)

Okay. Am I still trying to figure out why the marriage failed? Do I want to get back together? Do we have unfinished business? Is this about revenge? Am I just... lonely? Or, is it my "caretaker" thing?

(MORE)

JANE(cont'd)

You know, the kids are finally gone  
and now all of a sudden Jake's back  
and I get to take care of him in  
some way...

\*

Dr. Allen nods, impressed with the work she's done.

\*

JANE

And, listen, I get how therapy  
works, I do... We look at things,  
we examine them, weeks turn into  
months, what....? we're going on  
eight years, right?.... and I'm  
okay with that, I like it... but in  
this case, I need to know what you  
really think. Like, I'd like you  
to say... *Don't do this, it's  
absolutely wrong or go ahead,  
you'll be fine.* I actually want to  
be told what to do.

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

DR. ALLEN

What's interesting is I'm already  
seeing you open up more than I have  
in some time. I'm thinking,  
through this affair, you may learn  
to view the world in a different  
way.

\*

\*

JANE

I'm sorry. I need more concrete.  
Are you saying I should keep seeing  
him? Because, honestly, if the  
guilt and fear could go away, maybe  
I could let go a little and figure  
this out.

\*

\*

DR. ALLEN

I wouldn't resist looking at this.

JANE

(mulls that over quickly)  
Okay... and another way of saying  
that is....?

\*

\*

DR. ALLEN

Let go Jane. It can't hurt.

\*

Jane fist pumps in the air.

57 INT. SANTA BARBARA FERTILITY CENTER RECEPTION - DAY 57

Jake is in the Waiting Room with several other "Older" Men all with their much younger Wives. A Nurse ENTERS, holding a chart. \*

NURSE  
Jacob Adler? \*

Jake rises. One of the younger women whispers...

WOMAN  
Have fun... \*

58 INT. FERTILITY CENTER OFFICES 58

The Nurse shows Jake into a windowless room with a sink, a pleather barcalounger, a TV and a DVD player.

NURSE  
Okay, you know the drill. You can hang your things in the closet, the remote is on top of the TV and the materials are in the drawers.  
(cleaning the remote with an anti-bacterial wipe)  
Please deposit your specimen in the cup and I'll see you when you're done.

She dims the light before leaving.

Jake takes off his jacket, tosses it on the chair, slips off his shoes, takes off his pants, sits for a sec when his PHONE RINGS. He looks at the name of the caller. Smiles.

JAKE  
Hi.

59 JANE WALKS QUICKLY THROUGH A FARMER'S MARKET ON HER CELL. 59

JANE  
(on her cell)  
Hey, where are you?

JAKE  
At the office.

JANE  
Want to grab some lunch?

JAKE  
Absolutely. When?

JANE  
Can you do it now? I have about an  
hour. Thought we could go to The  
Stanhope...get room service.  
(she's nervous just saying  
it)

\*  
\*

JAKE  
(rising)  
Be there in ten!

JANE  
See you there, Adler.

JAKE  
(hangs up)  
She's comin' back!

\*

Jake rushes to put on his pants, catches his foot in the  
pant's hem, hops to safety. He reaches for his jacket then  
grabs an anti-bacterial wipe, using it to turn the door knob.

60 INT. THE STANHOPE LOBBY/CAFE - DAY

60

\*

Harley and Lauren are having lunch in the CAFE connected to  
the Lobby. Harley has a clear view of the Lobby's Reception  
Desk. Lauren has her back to it.

LAUREN  
-- Luke's so excited about his  
party. We can fit forty people in  
our place, can't we?

HARLEY  
Sure, if nobody wants to sit  
down...  
(notices JAKE ENTERING the  
hotel)  
-- Hey, there's your...

\*  
\*

Harley then realizes JAKE IS signing the Register and  
CHECKING IN and chokes on his French Fry.

\*

LAUREN  
My what...  
(starts to turn)

Harley grabs Lauren's face in his hands and kisses her, even  
though he's choking. He coughs while kissing her.

LAUREN  
Harley!!!

HARLEY  
I'm sorry, I didn't mean to spit on  
you. I just needed to kiss you.

LAUREN  
While you were choking?

HARLEY  
It worked. I'm not choking  
anymore.

Harley swallows a cough, reaching for his water, HIS EYES ON  
JAKE as Jake is HANDED A ROOM KEY and POINTED TOWARD THE  
ELEVATOR. Harley drinks his entire glass of water as he  
watches.

LAUREN  
(turning)  
Who did you just see?

Luckily Jake is now gone.

HARLEY  
No one. Thought it was your  
cousin...but...

Harley falls silent as he SEES JANE ENTER THE HOTEL AND CROSS  
TO THE RECEPTION DESK. After a sec, she's pointed toward the  
same elevator. \*

HARLEY  
Ohhhh my sweet Lord....

LAUREN  
(looks up from her salad)  
Now what?

HARLEY  
Honey, I totally forgot I have a  
conference call at 1:15, I gotta  
get back to the office. Waiter!  
Honey, stop eating, get the waiter.  
Call the one over there.  
(pointing her away from  
Jane)

LAUREN  
Harley, we can't leave, we're  
meeting with the Wedding  
Specialist.

HARLEY

(watches as Jake waits for  
Jane around the corner)  
Yeah, you know what? Today's not a  
good idea to do that.

(Sees Jane join Jake, they  
step into the elevator  
and immediately fall into  
each other's arms and  
kiss)

Oh my God...!!!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

61 INT. JAKE AND JANE'S HOTEL ROOM - UPSTAIRS - SAME TIME 61

The curtains are drawn, the lights are low. Jane, in a hotel robe, slips a cd in the cd player and we hear a mellow song, perfect for love in the afternoon. The Bathroom Door OPENS and Jake EXITS, also in a hotel robe.

Jane stands across the room from him. They smile at one another. From behind, we see Jane untie her robe, letting it fall to the floor. Jake looks at her, from head to toe and back. They smile at one another, then something comes over Jake. His eyes roll back, his legs give out and he collapses against the wall.

JANE

Jake!!!

\*

62 INT. LOBBY CAFE - SAME TIME 62

The Hotel's Wedding Specialist has joined Lauren and Harley's table. She holds a binder filled with photos. Harley is a mess, knowing what's going on upstairs.

WEDDING SPECIALIST

I adore October weddings. Let me  
show you what we did last October.

She opens her Book of Photos for Lauren. Lauren gasps.

HARLEY

(rising)

Honey, I'm gonna make that phone  
call from the...

Lauren and the Wedding Specialist don't look up and don't hear him. They keep talking to each other.

HARLEY

(nods)

-- Okay. Good. You just keep doing  
that and I'll...

\*

They still don't look up. Harley nervously HEADS FOR THE  
LOBBY when he spots the HOTEL DOCTOR, bag in hand, arriving  
at the Reception Desk.

\*

HOTEL DOC

What's the room number?

RECEPTION CLERK

408. Adler. His wife said he's  
conscious now...

\*

\*

HOTEL DOC

(taking off)

On my way.

Harley stops in his tracks, freaking. Adler???

63

INT. JANE AND JAKE'S HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

63

Jake is under the covers, in his robe, a blood pressure cuff  
around his arm. Jane, still in her robe, paces. The Hotel  
Doc sits on a chair next to Jake's side of the bed.

HOTEL DOC

Your blood pressure's good.

JANE

How's his heart?

HOTEL DOC

Do you have a heart condition, Mr.  
Adler?

JAKE

No. And I just had a check up.

JANE

You did? Oh, that's good.

HOTEL DOC

(listening to his heart)

Deep breath. So, no chest pain?

JAKE

None.

HOTEL DOC  
When you got dizzy, did you feel  
your heart was beating funny?

JAKE  
Yes, but I was admiring my  
beautiful...  
(indicates Jane)

Jane holds up her weak eyelid.

HOTEL DOC  
-- Well that's nice to hear after  
all these years...  
(winds up his stethoscope)  
Did you forget to take any of your  
medications today?

JAKE  
Took 'em all.

HOTEL DOC  
What all did you take? \*

JAKE  
Uh...Lipitor, baby aspirin..  
(whispers) \*  
Flomax.

JANE  
(sitting on the bed)  
Flomax?

JAKE  
(embarrassed)  
Yes, otherwise I pee 40 times a  
day.

HOTEL DOC  
How long have you been taking the  
Flomax? \*

JAKE  
Not that long. And I only take it  
sporadically. I have to sneak it  
actually.  
(explains confidentially)  
It reduces semen and that's not  
good for my wife right now.  
(to Jane)  
Sorry.

HOTEL DOC  
 (looks over at Jane)  
 Really..?

JANE  
 Yes, I prefer a lot of semen.  
 Always have.  
 (rises)  
 Okay, well, thank you so much for  
 coming. Looks like he's gonna live,  
 so...

\*

HOTEL DOC  
 (packing up)  
 Yeah, my guess is Flomax is  
 probably the culprit here. It can  
 definitely give you a sudden drop  
 in blood pressure so I suggest you  
 stay off it for a few weeks, which  
 apparently your wife will  
 appreciate.  
 (holds in a chuckle)

JANE  
 Yeah. Really good for me.

The Doctor snaps his bag shut, rises.

HOTEL DOC  
 And I suggest you rest quietly for  
 the rest of the afternoon.  
 (to Jane)  
 No hanky panky, Mrs. Adler.

JANE  
 No chance. I assure you.

64 INT. LOBBY

64

Harley sits on a bench with his head between his legs. Lauren  
 arrives, joins him on the bench.

LAUREN  
 Are you acting like this because of  
 the wedding? Tell me the truth?

HARLEY  
 (head down)  
 Not at all. Swear to God.

LAUREN

Because I don't want to be one of those couples where the guy goes into a coma the whole time we plan the wedding. It's not worth it to me.

Harley looks up, sees the Hotel Doc walk by the Reception Clerk. The Doc gives her a wink and a "thumbs up" and keeps on walking.

HARLEY

(deep sigh, rises)

Okay! We're back in business!

65 OPRAH - CLOSE - ON TV

65

In Jane and Jake's room.

REVERSE - JANE AND JAKE

Sitting up in bed, in their robes, watching Oprah and eating chicken soup on trays. Jake reaches for the salt. Jane eases it away from him. Jake looks over at Jane, oozing with love and appreciation.

JAKE

See. Just that move...you have no idea. Not everyone's like that...

\*

JANE

(mutes Oprah, then:)

Jake, I have a confession to make. Back when we broke up... I knew it wasn't all your fault.

\*

JAKE

You mean that? You've never said that to me before.

\*

JANE

I know. Because when you cheated, I didn't have to. But I think in some way, I gave up on us and I'm not sure you ever really did.

\*

JAKE

I still haven't.

Jake takes Jane's hand. She looks down at his wedding ring, then turns her eyes back to Oprah. A beat, then:

JANE  
Are you and Agness... still having  
sex?

Jake doesn't answer. Jane turns, looks right at him.

JAKE  
Only if she initiates it.

Jane GROANS. \*

JAKE  
I'm trying not to rock the boat at  
home until you and I figure this  
out.  
(sees her reaction)  
This is a little trickier at my end  
than yours.

JANE  
Right. Yeah. Okay.... \*  
(rises...) \*  
Now I know you're gonna think I'm \*  
leaving because of what you just \*  
said, but I'm not. I really have \*  
to get back to work.

JAKE  
(takes Jane's hand)  
We got really close there for a  
moment.

She knows he's right. Jane's Cell RINGS. She lets it ring  
again, then answers it.

JANE  
(into phone)  
Hello?

66 ADAM - AT HIS OFFICE

66

ADAM  
(into phone)  
Hi, hope I'm not interrupting  
anything.

INTERCUT JANE AND ADAM

JANE  
Adam! Oh! Hi.

Jake is instantly jealous. He rises, crosses to the closet, starts dressing, his eyes glued to Jane who seems to be very engaged by Adam.

ADAM

I just found out there's a French Film Festival in town and that made me think of you so I was wondering if you'd like to go to the opening night tomorrow night.

(a little nervous... will she accept?)

JANE

Oh, that sounds so fun...

(Jake rolls his eyes)

Let me think, tomorrow's what?

JAKE

(desperate, whispers)

-- Say you're busy. Agness has a dinner thing tomorrow, I can come over.

(Jane hesitates)

Please.

JANE

Oh, um, you know, I'd really love to, but, my son is coming home from college the next day and I have a bunch of things I have to do to get ready...

(hates lying, Jake crosses to her, smiles)

I'm so sorry.

ADAM

No, don't worry. No problem. Maybe we can see something another night.

JANE

Absolutely. I would love that. \*

Jake smiles appreciatively, crosses to Jane, hugs her. \*

67

ADAM HANGS UP

67

We see he is holding Two Movie Tickets. He looks at them then crosses to the desk of a Female Worker.

ADAM

Melanie, how would you and your husband like two tickets to the opening of the French Film Festival? Reserved seats...VIP parking...

FEMALE WORKER

Seriously?

68 INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 68

Jane and Jake are finishing getting dressed, moving about, putting on shoes, blouses, ties, jackets, belts... \*

JAKE

You'll make the whole thing? The roast chicken, the---

JANE

-- mashed potatoes, sauteed string beans and double fudge chocolate cake. I know your favorite dinner, Jakey. \*

JAKE

(touched)

You haven't called me Jakey in 10 years. This has been a great day for us. So, do we have a date? \*

JANE

(fixes Jake's hair)

We have a date. \*

Jake grabs his heart. Jane leans on him, a smile on her face as we begin to HEAR MUSIC. \*

69 EXT. JANE'S PATIO - LATE DAY - MUSIC OVER 69

Music plays from the outdoor speakers. Jane sets the table in her courtyard. She's singing along with the music. \*

70 A PERFECT CAKE - MUSIC OVER 70

sits on the Kitchen Counter. Jane finishes off icing the cake like the pro she is then peeks into the oven, looks at her perfect roast chicken. \*

71 OMIT 71

72 INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - MUSIC OVER 72

Jane clips the price tag off of a new dress and slips it off its hanger. \*

73 A CLOCK ON A NIGHT STAND 73

tells us it's 8:45.

ON JAKE

His eyes glued to the clock. We are IN JAKE AND AGNESS' BEDROOM. Jake and Agness lie on their bed, both doing paper work. Pedro is asleep between them. Jake gets up, slipping his cell into his hand. \*

AGNESS  
(not looking at him)  
Why are you taking your cell to the bathroom?

JAKE  
Oh. Didn't mean to.  
(places it back on the night stand)

AGNESS  
Carry him to his bed, will you?

Jake carefully lifts Pedro off the bed.

AGNESS  
(while reading)  
And hurry back. I'm ovulating.

JAKE  
You are?

AGNESS  
Why do you think I cancelled my dinner?

Agness pulls her t-shirt over her head... she *is* gorgeous.

74 INT. PEDRO'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 74

Jake gently lies Pedro in his bed, pulls up the covers. Pedro takes Jake's hand, holds it to his chest, looking up at him. \*

Jake offers a comforting smile and Pedro closes his eyes.

Jake sits on the bed and lets Pedro fall back asleep, holding onto his hand. \*

75 EXT. JANE'S PATIO - NIGHT 75

Candles are lit on the table, but are now low. The table is set with flowers from the garden. The wine has not been opened. CAMERA CRANES to FIND Jane INSIDE THE KITCHEN, still dressed for dinner and deep in thought. She then sighs very deeply and decisively as she turns out the lights and room by room, the house becomes dark. \*

76 EXT. JANE'S HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY - 6 P.M. 76

The Kids cars are in the driveway.

77 INT. JANE'S KITCHEN - THE SAME TIME 77

Jane, Gabby, Lauren and Harley are in the kitchen, cooking, setting the table, opening wine, chatting. \*

LAUREN \*

-- Oh, Mom, I keep forgetting to tell you about our meeting at The Stanhope. We went there for lunch two days ago and met with their Wedding Specialist....I think that could be the place, Mom.... \*

JANE \*

Two days ago you went to The Stanhope...for lunch? \*

HARLEY \*

Yes and guess what? We saw nothing. \*

Jane and Harley connect. He immediately looks away. \*

LAUREN \*

What is that supposed to mean? \*

HARLEY \*

Who wants wine? Anyone? (starts pouring) \*

GABBY \*

(looking in the fridge) Mom, you have an insane amount of food in here, even for you. \*

JANE  
 (taking out last night's  
 roast chicken)  
 I knew you were all going to be  
 here for the weekend so I made a  
 bunch of stuff last night.

LAUREN \*  
 Looks like Jake Adler's favorite  
 meal to me.

JANE  
 (laughs)  
 Very funny.

HARLEY \*  
 Very. \*

Jane looks to Harley again when they all hear a car horn \*  
 HONK. Jane LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW and sees JAKE'S PORSCHE PULL \*  
 UP with Luke in the passenger seat. The Girls rush out the \*  
 Kitchen door. Harley sees Jake getting out of the car and \*  
 pours himself a larger glass of wine as Jane approaches him. \*

JANE \*  
 Harley? \*

Just then, Luke enters and Jane lights up. \*

JANE  
 Yay!!!!  
 (hugs Luke)

LUKE  
 (surveying all the food)  
 Mom, this looks amazing.

Harley and Luke hug, talk the talk. 'Sup? Yo...

JAKE  
 (sheepishly joins the  
 group, eyes on Jane)  
 Hi.

JANE  
 (briskly)  
 Hey.

Harley takes a huge gulp of his wine. \*

JAKE  
 (holding Luke's backpack)  
 Where should I put this...?

JANE  
 (turns her back on him,  
 making herself busy)  
 Wherever.

Harley watches their interaction tennis match style. Jake looks at the table set for five, wishes he was joining them. He sees last night's dinner, now being served as left overs. Jane slices the roast chicken.

JAKE  
 That looks incredible. \*

Jane looks up at him, knife poised. Is he kidding?

JANE  
 Thanks.

She goes at the chicken with the knife, slicing off a leg. Jake flinches.

HARLEY  
 Jake? Glass of wine?

JAKE  
 Uh, sure. Thanks.

HARLEY  
 Jane?

JANE  
 (not looking up)  
 No thank you.

Jake's cell RINGS. He turns his back to take it.

JAKE  
 (into cell)  
 Hi Ag... Just got here.

Jane has a hot flash. Starts fanning herself.

JAKE  
 (into cell)  
 Okay, I will. Yeah, no, I know.  
 (turns back to the family)  
 I'm sorry guys, I gotta hit it.

JANE  
 Bye-bye.

The Girls look to Jane.

JAKE  
I have to stop at the market.  
Agness is making some pasta thing  
and she ran out of olive oil.

GABBY \*  
Hey, at least she's finally  
cooking.

JAKE \*  
So...see everybody at the party  
tomorrow...

LAUREN  
Yeah. It's gonna be so fun.

JANE  
(to Lauren)  
I told you I'm bringing someone,  
right?

LAUREN  
No. Who?

JANE  
Adam. My architect.

JAKE  
You're bringing your architect?

JANE  
Yes I am.

JAKE  
Like as a date?

JANE  
(looking right at him)  
Yeah.

GABBY \*  
I like the idea.

JANE  
Me too.

HARLEY  
Yeah, seems like it should round  
out everything really nicely.  
(pouring another drink)  
Nobody wants wine but me?

Luke opens a cupboard, takes out a bottle of olive oil, hands it to Jake.

LUKE  
Here, now you can stay another five minutes.  
(catches Jane's eye)  
You have three bottles in there.

JAKE  
Janey, can I talk to you privately?  
Just for a sec.

Jane heads out still holding the carving knife. Harley slips the knife out of her hand.

HARLEY  
There you go....  
(to Kids)  
Somebody's talkin' graduation gift.

78

INT. COURTYARD

78

Jane and Jake stand in the courtyard off of the Living Room.

JANE  
What is it, Jake? What?

JAKE  
I don't get not calling me back.

JANE  
'Cause I don't care what your excuse is.  
(shuts the door to the living )

JAKE  
She didn't go out, Jane. She cancelled her plans and every time I tried to call or write, she caught me. I *wanted* to be here.

JANE  
You know what, Jake? You were worried about rocking the boat at home? Well now you're rocking my boat and I don't like it.

JAKE  
(stopping her)  
Honey, don't let one night...

\*

JANE

You don't understand. I'm not even blaming you. I fully participated in this. But I don't want to do it anymore. The last thing in the world I should be right now is *your mistress*, sitting around at nine at night wearing heels and perfume and blowing out candles and wrapping everything in Saran Wrap because your *wife* cancelled her plans. It was cliché and humiliating.

JAKE

(wistfully)  
You lit candles?

JANE

Oh, shut up. Look, I've had a pretty good life these past 10 years. I figured it out and I moved on. I no longer feel alone or divorced. I just feel normal. You know how long that took, just to get my balance back?

JAKE

No.

JANE

The point is, I'm going in the wrong direction here. But the worst part is... It's feeling like it used to feel. All the little untruths that are hard to catch but add up...

JAKE

-- Janey, c'mon, it was one mistake...

HARLEY

(joining them)  
-- Everything okay out here?  
(Jane and Jake turn)  
The kids are gettin' hungry...

JANE

Yeah. We're done.  
(walks away, pauses in front of Harley)  
We were just...

HARLEY  
 (as she passes)  
 -- None of my beeswax, Jane.  
 (once she's gone)  
 And please never tell me.

Lauren joins. \*

LAUREN  
 What's up?

JAKE  
 Nothin', punky.  
 (rubs her arm)

LAUREN  
 (taking Jake back inside) \*  
 Yeah? So, we're going to see you \*  
 tomorrow night, for sure, right? \*

Harley starts to follow them out when Jane grabs his shirt \*  
 sleeve. \*

JANE \*  
 Okay...What did you see and what do \*  
 you know? \*

HARLEY \*  
 Nothing. Really. \*

Jane gives him a look that could get blood from a stone. \*

HARLEY \*  
 (confesses rapidly) \*  
 Okay, he checked in, you arrived, \*  
 you met in the elevator, possible \*  
 kiss there, Doctor went up, Doctor \*  
 came down, thumbs up. That's it. \*  
 Have no idea what happened in \*  
 between. \*

JANE \*  
 (dying...) \*  
 Have you told Lauren? \*

HARLEY \*  
 No and I won't -- \*

LUKE \*  
 (joining them) \*  
 Mom. Dad's leaving... \*

INT. HOUSE

Jane and Harley ENTER from the courtyard just as Jake is about to leave. Jane immediately crosses to the table which now has dinner on it.

Lauren kisses Jake good-bye on the cheek then joins the others who are about to sit down for dinner.

LUKE  
(from the Dining Room)  
Thanks for picking me up, Dad...

Jake pauses awkwardly at the door. He can't catch Jane's eye. He waves to the kids, who don't seem to notice then heads out.

EXT. HOUSE

Jake EXITS, turns back, looks INSIDE THE DINING ROOM, sees his family sitting around the table, talking, laughing. He heads toward his car as...

JANE

glances out the window at Jake as he drives off. One of the kids says something, distracting her, and she laughs...

A80 EXT. LAUREN AND HARLEY'S COTTAGE - THE NEXT NIGHT A80

Harley and Luke, on ladders, are stringing paper lanterns across a small patio. Lauren crosses under them, carrying a tray of food and joins Gabby who is setting out drinks.

OMIT

81 IN THE BATHROOM 81

Jane sits at her dressing table, dressed for the party. She puts on hoop earrings -- likes the way she looks. She opens a drawer to take out a lipstick.

INSERT - THE DRAWER

Sitting among her cosmetics is the joint Jake left for her. She looks at the joint, then looks at herself in the mirror.

82 ADAM - WALKING UP THE PATH TO THE HOUSE - 15 MINUTES LATER 82

He looks adorable and carries a gift the size of a book. He knocks in a playful rhythm.

JANE ANSWERS THE DOOR

all smiles.

JANE

Hey....

REVERSE - ON ADAM

Very happy to see her.

ADAM

Hey. You look fantastic.

JANE

I'm feelin' a little fantastic.

She OPENS THE DOOR A LITTLE WIDER and we NOW SEE she's eating a gi-normous piece of cake.

ADAM

(trying not to react to that, ENTERS, handing her the gift.)  
This is for you.

JANE

Really? Thank you! Come on in.  
(takes a huge bite of cake)  
Can you hold this for a sec?  
(hands him the cake plate)  
Oh my God...  
(takes another bite)  
-- this could be the best cake I ever made. You want a piece? It's like... beyond...

ADAM

I think I'm good.

JANE

(focusing on the gift)  
I can't believe you brought me a gift?! So nice!

Jane unwraps the gift, turns it around, looks at it.

JANE  
An appointment book?

ADAM  
I sort of assumed you didn't have one.

JANE  
--Because I never remember our...  
Awww....

ADAM  
I took the liberty of filling in our next two meetings. And marked them with post-its and wrote them in red and then highlighted them in neon yellow.

JANE  
Thank you!

Jane kisses Adam on the cheek just as he was moving and the kiss lands on his lips.

JANE  
Sorry.

ADAM  
I'm not.  
(Did he really say that?  
Then, he licks his lips)  
Wow, that cake *is* good.

Jane laughs a little too hard.

83 INT. ADAM'S CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

83

JANE  
So, let me ask you something and please don't think I'm weird or out of line or anything... but do you by any chance *poke smot*?

\*

ADAM  
Do I...??

JANE  
I mean do you *smoke pot*?! I haven't asked anyone that question since I was twenty-two.

ADAM

Uh. No, I don't. But I *have*. But I don't think I've had any since my kids were born...so not in like 27 years.

JANE

Oh my God, we have kids the same age! And I haven't had any since my kids were born either!!! Except for tonight. I had one hit off of this.

Jane pulls the joint out of her purse, just as they pull up next to a Police Car.

ADAM

You might not want to hold that quite so...

(nods)

Hello Officer.

JANE

(turns, SEES the Cop Car, GASPS and DROPS THE JOINT, then TURNS to Cop, waves, then:)

I actually know him! Blueberry scone and a latte.

(the Cop nods, pulls away)

Oh my God! That was horrifying. I instantly saw myself in a mug shot. My heart is leaping out of my...

(then distracted)

Wow... This is the most insane dashboard I've ever seen. It's like we're in a cockpit. It's spectacular. Adam, what kind of car is this?

ADAM

Jane?

JANE

(turns to him)

Hi.

ADAM

Did you get this high from one hit?

JANE

Yes! I don't know what they've  
done to pot over the last 30 years  
but it rockkkkks!

\*  
\*

84 EXT. LAUREN AND HARLEY'S COTTAGE - NIGHT 84

From OUTSIDE, we can see lots of folks in the Living Room. Candles dot the path up to the cottage door. Several Couples and College Kids are walking toward the house.

85 ANGLE - BEHIND NEARBY BUSHES 85

Jane and Adam are sharing the joint. Jane takes a tiny, lady-like hit, passes it to Adam.

JANE

(whispers)

Don't take too much, it's really  
strong.

She blows out the smoke. Adam, on the other hand, takes a huge hit.

ADAM

(while holding in the  
smoke)

I haven't had fun in almost three  
years, Jane.

(takes another huge hit)

Bring. It. On.

SOME COLLEGE KIDS

walk past the bushes.

KID

Who's got the reefer?

\*

ADAM (O.S.)

(fake falsetto)

No one. Keep walking please.

The Kids laugh.

86 INT. LAUREN AND HARLEY'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER 86

Jane and Adam, two very straight laced grown ups, ENTER the party, pausing as they peruse the crowd.

JANE  
How you feeling?

ADAM  
Totally fine.

JANE  
Me too.

Adam starts to move to the music insanely well and then just  
insanely. Lauren and Harley greet them. Jane greets them  
back with a huge hug.

JANE  
Hi... love your dress. Hey Harls.

HARLEY  
(that's weird...)  
Harls...?

JANE  
Adam, this is my oldest, Lauren and  
her fiance, Harley. \*  
(giggles to Kids)  
We're on a date.

Adam and Jane stifle laughs.

87 AT THE BAR - WIDE - MOMENTS LATER

87

Jane and Adam chat with all the Kids. Looks like it's going  
great -- Adam is a big hit. \*

ON JAKE - WATCHING FROM ACROSS THE ROOM

Jake nurses a drink and is not looking happy. He sees the  
Kids disperse, finishes off his vodka, ready to make his  
move.

ON JANE AND ADAM

Now alone. They haven't seen Jake yet.

ADAM  
(starts moving to the  
music - Jane laughs) \*  
By the way -- How great is this \*  
party? Let's be the last to leave. \*  
(bops to the MUSIC then  
SPOTS JAKE ACROSS THE  
ROOM, seriously eyeing  
him.)  
(MORE)

ADAM(cont'd)

Hey, there's your ex-husb-- Uh-Oh.  
 He's headed right toward us. Not  
 the time to be "feeling groovy"  
 (dances again when he sees  
 Jake in SLOW-MO getting  
 closer and closer)  
 Oooo. Why so intense, big fella?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Adam slides a bit behind Jane as Jake arrives with Agness who looks inappropriately youthful.

JAKE

Hello Jane.... Adam.

ADAM

(all smiles)  
 Hey, good to see you again.

\*

JANE

Adam, this is Agness, Jake's  
 wife...  
 (suddenly realizing)  
 Now that is an odd sentence for me  
 to say since that was me for most  
 of my life. Seriously. How weird  
 is that? Both of us married to the  
 same man!

AGNESS

(dismissing the idea)  
 You know... it's... hey, what are  
 you gonna do?

\*

JAKE

Yeah, why go there.

At this point, Adam gets hit with a severe case of the giggles. As the rest continue, he can't keep a straight face.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Because *there*, is...fascinating. I  
 mean, when you think about it, it  
 sort of links us in some cosmic  
 crazy way, doesn't it, Agness? Of  
 all the men on the *planet*, we both  
 said "I do" to this guy.

\*  
\*

AGNESS

Yeah. Twenty-five years apart. I  
 know you're having like an "Ah-Ha'  
 moment, but I think I'm gonna get a  
 refill. Adam, good meeting you.

ADAM  
 (whispers to Jane as  
 Agness exits)  
 She's got a really scary tattoo.

\*  
 \*  
 \*

JAKE  
 Janey, can I talk to you for a  
 quick sec?

Jake nods his head toward the bathroom and heads for it. Jane  
 looks to Adam.

\*

JANE  
 He always needs me for a quick sec.  
 (starts to exit)  
 You okay?

\*  
 \*

ADAM  
 Oh, I'm very okay!

\*  
 \*

88 INT. TINY BATHROOM - SECONDS LATER

88

Jane and Jake are crammed into an extremely tight space.

JAKE  
 What's going on? You're acting  
 insane.

JANE  
 (whispers giddily)  
 I'm stoned.

JAKE  
 What?! You smoked the joint I gave  
 you?

JANE  
 You told me to! It's a-mazing!!!

JAKE  
 But you weren't supposed to smoke  
 it with him, you're supposed to  
 smoke it with me!

JANE  
 Somebody's jealous....

JAKE  
 Yes, of course. Why shouldn't I  
 be... you're my...

JANE  
 -- What? What am I, Jake?

JAKE  
 You're my ex-wife, lover, oldest  
 friend and girlfriend.

Jane blurts out a laugh.

JANE  
 Okay. You're hilarious. And  
 because of that, even though I kind  
 of hate you/love you, I'm going to  
 let you have some...

JAKE  
 You love me? I mean, I heard "hate"  
 had top billing, but...

Jane takes the joint out of her purse, lights it up and hands  
 it to Jake. Just as she does that, THE DOOR OPENS and HARLEY  
 ENTERS, thinking the bathroom is free. Jake quickly yanks  
 him in, shuts the door, locks it. Harley is now caught  
 between Jane and Jake and a cloud of smoke.

HARLEY  
 Oh my God, you're smoking weed in  
 the guest bathroom.

JAKE  
 Yes we are and we'd appreciate it  
 if you didn't tell anyone about  
 this.

HARLEY  
 No. Never. Adding it to the list. \*

JANE  
 Care for a toke?

HARLEY  
 I don't really smoke marijuana.

JANE  
 (blowing out smoke)  
 Me either.

HARLEY  
 Okay, one hit.

JANE  
 (looks at herself in the  
 mirror)  
 (MORE)

JANE(cont'd)

Oh, my God. Is that what I look like?

89 EXT. BACKYARD PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

89

A small group is dancing to a hip hop song on the patio. Adam and Agness are dancing together. They're totally into it. Jane makes her way to the dance floor as the song ends and The Beach Boys "Wouldn't It Be Nice" begins. Jake follows Jane dancing his way toward the crowd, spinning Gabby on his way. Jake takes Jane's hand...dances with her. Harley arrives next to Lauren and Gabby who watch their parents.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LAUREN

They must be hammered.

HARLEY

Or something like that.

Adam glances over and sees Jane and Jake.

ADAM

(to Agness)

Sweetest divorced couple in the world..!

Agness is surprised by how happy Jake looks with Jane.

JANE

(spotting Adam)

Hey..!

(to Jake)

Jake, I'm gonna....

\*

Jane and Adam cross toward one another. Jake dies a little as Jane leaves him, her eyes on Adam. Jake doesn't notice Agness is watching him.. Jane, now dancing with Adam, looks from Adam to Jake then back to Adam and then doesn't look back at Jake again.

\*

Jake is still as he watches the woman he loves slip away. Agness has her eyes firmly on Jake, not missing any of it.

90 INT. ADAM'S CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

90

Adam drives Jane home. Clearly the end of a great night.

\*

JANE

Wow. Fun is not overrated, is it?

\*

ADAM  
You know what's great?

JANE  
What?

ADAM  
How much I like you.

JANE  
(really touched)  
Thank you... I really like you a  
lot too.... even though...oh.. you  
didn't say, "a lot".

\*

ADAM  
But I was thinking it.

JANE  
So... I'm not too *old* for you?

ADAM  
How can you be too old for me when  
I'm *older* than you.

JANE  
I just figured all these women you  
get fixed up with are thirty-five.

ADAM  
Your age is one of my favorite  
things about you.  
(she appreciates that)  
Do you think you have any more of  
that chocolate cake at your house?

\*

JANE  
Hungry?

ADAM  
Starved!

91 A BLACK SCREEN - LIGHTS POP ON

91

And we are IN THE BAKERY at ONE A.M. Jane turns on a few  
more lights, but keeps it a bit moody.

ADAM  
Officially now the best date of my  
life. Pre or post divorce.

JANE

Get out... All right....so  
basically I can make you anything  
on the menu or even not on the  
menu. Just name it.

ADAM

No? Really? Okay.  
(scans the blackboard  
menu)  
What about a... warm chocolate  
croissant?

JANE

My speciality!

92 OMIT

92 \*

INT. BAKERY KITCHEN

JANE FLOURS AND ROLLS CROISSANT DOUGH as Adam, now in an  
apron, watches, chatting with her. Jane then places the  
dough in a machine called a Sheeter. The dough slides into  
the sheeter and then slides back out bigger and flatter.

ANGLE - JANE AND ADAM - TWO STONERS

watching the sheeter, mesmerized.

NEXT Jane folds the flattened dough, measures it with a yard  
stick, then cuts it into sections. She takes one of the  
sections, spreads it on a marble slab and very quickly cuts  
it into triangles. She's a whiz at this.

THEN, Jane shows Adam how to stretch the triangles of  
dough.... Nervous at first, he gets the hang of it. Then,  
Jane teaches Adam how to place a bar of chocolate in each  
triangle and roll it into a croissant. Laughing as they  
work, they make a dozen croissants... NEXT...into the OVEN.

93 INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

93

Jane and Adam sit at a table in the corner, a stack of  
croissants piled high between them. Music plays as Adam  
takes the top croissant and Jane takes the next.

ADAM  
 (bites into it)  
 Oh. Baby.

JANE  
 (smelling hers)  
 Mmmmmmmmm.

ADAM  
 It's crazy how good this is.

JANE  
 (biting into one, nods)  
 Yeah, and I'm not even stoned  
 anymore.

ADAM  
 Neither am I.

JANE  
 (happy about that)  
 Oh, then...merci, Monsieur.

ADAM  
 Do you remember when I asked you  
 the other night, if you were dating  
 anyone and you said no... It  
 sounded to me like you were maybe  
 saying yes.

JANE  
 I was sort of seeing someone. But,  
 it's over now.  
 (Adam nods)  
 Honestly.

ADAM  
 'Cause I'm not strong enough to  
 fall for someone who's with someone  
 else. Wouldn't be able to take  
 that again.

JANE  
 I understand. I wouldn't say it  
 was over if it wasn't.

Adam takes Jane's hand in his...relieved.

ADAM  
 Great.

\*

Adam turns Jane's hand over and looks at it a bit  
 quizzically.

JANE  
 (explains)  
 Cooking scar.... From a very hot  
 batch of caramel...

ADAM  
 Ooooo. What about that one?

JANE  
 That one's from boiling sugar...I  
 wasn't very skilled in the  
 beginning. And that one is from a  
 large French...

Adam presses Jane's palm to his lips and kisses her scar.

JANE  
 -- Saute pan.

Adam then kisses the burn on her forearm. Jane sighs, closes her eyes. This feeling is unexpected. She opens her eyes as Adam moves closer.

ADAM  
 Would it be okay if I...?

Jane nods. He kisses her great.

ADAM  
 I was going to say, kiss you.

JANE  
 I figured.

ADAM  
 If you feel this is in any way  
 wrong because we're working  
 together...

JANE  
 ... I don't ...

He smiles as she folds into him and they kiss and kiss and kiss again.

INT. JANE'S KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY

Quiet. Jane enters from the garden, humming, "Wouldn't It Be Nice." Luke ENTERS, still looking half asleep in his T Shirt and boxers.

JANE  
Hey sleepy! What time did you get in?

LUKE  
Have no idea. Lauren and Harley drove me home.

LAUREN  
(joining)  
I'm surprised you remember that.

JANE  
(turns to see Lauren)  
Hi. I didn't know you slept here.

Lauren, in an open robe over drawstrings and a tank top, takes out a box of cereal.

LAUREN  
We were playing Scattagories with Gabby and Ollie then Harley fell asleep on the couch.

Harley meanders in wearing Victoria Secret Heart patterned PJ bottoms and a Girl's V-neck T-shirt.

LUKE  
Sweet.

HARLEY  
I got cold in the middle of the night.

Lauren and Jane laugh.

JANE  
Okay, who wants what?  
(noticing Gabby entering)  
Hi baby...

GABBY  
(looks out the front window)  
What's Dad doing here?

Everyone LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW and SEES Jake sitting in his Porsche.

96

EXT. FRONT PORCH

96

Jane EXITS as Jake steps out of his car. He looks like he's had a rough night and has something on his mind. Jane cautiously looks back at the house. The kitchen windows are all open.

JANE  
(quietly)  
Everything okay?

JAKE  
I left Agness.

JANE  
No, don't say that.

JAKE  
She saw it my eyes, Janey.

JANE  
Saw what? \*

JAKE  
That I'm still in love with you. I admitted it, I told her about us and I've left her. For you.

JANE  
No, no, no.... What do you mean???  
Jake, this is crazy!  
(worried the kids will  
hear, whispers)  
Are you telling me the truth?

JAKE  
(nods)  
This feels so right Jane.

As Jane is about to respond, Gabby EXITS the house in her PJ's, looking confused. \*

GABBY  
(from the porch)  
What's going on? \*

JANE  
Nothing. Honey, set the table, I'll be right in.

GABBY  
 Mom, you're the only one who cares  
 if the table's set.

\*

JANE  
 Okay, then do it for me....just go  
 in please.

Luke and Lauren join Gabby on the porch.

\*

LUKE  
 What's up, Dad?

JAKE  
 Having some problems on the home  
 front, just wanted to talk to your  
 Mom for a sec.

Jane shakes her head. Why did he have to say that? Harley  
 joins the Kids.

\*

LAUREN  
 Problems on the home front? Is one  
 of you seeing someone else?

Hearing that, Harley does a swift about face and goes right  
 back inside. Jane's eyes widen toward Jake.

\*

JAKE  
 (off Jane's cue)  
 No, it's nothing like that. I just  
 need to find a hotel or something  
 for a few days 'til I get my head  
 together.

GABBY  
 It's that serious?

\*

Jake nods.

LUKE  
 Mom, can Dad stay here for a few  
 days? He can share my room.

JANE  
 I don't think that's the best idea,  
 Luke.

GABBY  
 Daddy, are you crying?

\*

93 ON JAKE - TEARS WELLING UP 93

He turns away from the kids. The tears could be for dramatic effect, could be real.

JAKE  
I'm sorry.

All Three Kids immediately well up and look at Jane.

LUKE  
(begging)  
Mom.....

97 EXT. FRONT PORCH DINING AREA - A LITTLE LATER 97 \*

Jane nervously nibbles on her fingernail as the family sits silently around the table watching a ravenous Jake eat French Toast, bacon, coffee, side of fruit. His mood has been lifted. His energy is in full bloom.

JAKE  
Mommy's the best cook in the world!

98 EXT. VEGETABLE GARDEN - LATER THAT DAY 98

Jane is working in the garden. A shadow falls over her. She looks up, Jake stands before her, a cute smile breaking across his face.

JAKE  
Thank you for saving me Janey.

JANE  
Jake, you knew the kids were all here. Shouldn't we have talked about this? Agreed this was the right thing to do? This is so typical. Only thinking about works for you.

JAKE  
I'm sorry, I guess I should've called before showing up.

JANE  
-- And I'm not sure you even left Agness. Maybe she saw something last night and threw you out...

JAKE

What's the difference? I was drowning over there. I'm not going to get that many more chances in my life to figure myself out. Janey, let's use these couple of days to see if we can make this work.

JANE

We can't, Jake. I told you this the other night. Please listen.

JAKE

But you were all pissy because you thought I stood you up. Things are different now. I'm a free man.

(then)

Can we just hug? I hate that you're being so distant. It's literally giving me a pain in my stomach.

JANE

Oh, God...

Jane reluctantly hugs him. He tries to kiss her.

JANE

See! Too much!

JAKE

Okay! Good note.

Jane can't help but smile.

JAKE

Can I help with what you're doing? Hold your basket or...

JANE

I'm fine....

JAKE

Okay... I'm going to go to the video store and get us all a dvd to watch tonight. We'll have movie night. Just like old times. How's that? I'll make the popcorn.

\*

Just then Jane's Cell RINGS.

JANE  
 Fine.  
 (into phone)  
 Hello...

JAKE  
 (whispers)  
 I love knowing I'm coming back  
 here.

JANE  
 (nods, turning slightly)  
 Oh, hi... I slept great. How 'bout  
 you?

Jake waits, but realizes Jane's not going to turn back.

99

INT. FAMILY ROOM - JANE'S HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

99

The Adlers are watching The Graduate. The lights are low. Jake, shoes off, hands everyone bowls of popcorn. Jane sits in a club chair. Harley's on the floor and the Adler Kids are on one long sofa, all covered in a blanket. Jake hands them popcorn then squeezes back in, between the Girls.

ON THE FLAT SCREEN - BUCK HENRY AND DUSTIN HOFFMAN

BUCK HENRY  
 Are you here for an affair, sir?

DUSTIN  
 What?

BUCK HENRY  
 The Singleman party, sir?

Jane cringes as the Kids laugh. She looks over at Jake snuggling between the Kids, all eating popcorn and laughing. He catches Jane's eye and mouths.

JAKE  
 I'M SO HAPPY!!!

100

EXT. JANE'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT - EST.

100

101 INT. HOUSE - SAME TIME

101

Jake, bare legged and wearing a robe and slippers, crosses to the KITCHEN where he finds Luke and Gabby digging through the fridge. \*

JAKE  
Any leftovers?

GABBY  
Are you kidding?  
(takes out an armful of  
Tupperware)

JAKE  
Any of that noodle thing left?  
(Gabby hands it to him.)  
Where's Mom? She disappeared so  
fast after the movie. \*

GABBY  
She's probably sleeping. \*

LUKE  
I think she's on her computer.

They all nibble out of Tupperware, leaning against various counters.

LUKE  
Tonight was weird.

GABBY  
So weird. Still is. \*

JAKE  
I loved tonight.

GABBY  
Yeah. That's why it was so weird.  
Just seeing you in your robe in our  
kitchen. Remember when you weren't  
even allowed in. Mom used to go out  
to the car to talk to you... \*

LUKE  
(handing Gabby his  
Tupperware)  
You know, I don't even really  
remember you and Mom as a couple. \*

JAKE

What do you mean... you were ten when we broke up.

LUKE

I was eight actually and I don't know...it's all foggy to me now.

JAKE

You don't remember us in Hawaii or all sleeping in that tent in the backyard.

LUKE

Yeah, of course, but I don't remember like you and Mom hugging or waking up together...

Jake grabs his heart, moans.

LUKE

-- It's okay. I'm not damaged or anything. You've been good parents...

GABBY

Speak for yourself dude. I'm definitely damaged from the divorce.

\*

Harley and Lauren ENTER. Lauren turns the tea kettle on.

LAUREN

Hello troops.

JAKE

Why are you still here?

LAUREN

I don't know, you and Mom sleeping in the same house. Harley thought we should stay.

Jake turns his beams on Harley.

HARLEY

She exaggerates. I just thought perhaps you might want to talk later, or ... Is that the noodle thing?

JAKE

Oh. Sorry. I think I ate it all.

GABBY

Dad!

JAKE

I didn't know anyone wanted any.

102 INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER

102

Jane, sits on her bed, talking to Adam via iSight. On her LAPTOP SCREEN, we see Adam but he's a bit of a BLUR.

JANE

Wait, I can't see that one. Can you back up a little?

CLOSE ON JANE'S LAP TOP SCREEN - ADAM IN HIS BEDROOM

He back ups from the lens and models a rather ridiculous ski sweater.

JANE

(hmmm)  
Very festive...

ADAM

O-kay. Thank you.  
(into lens)  
Gift from my ex-sister-in-law.  
Have no idea why I kept it.  
(pulls sweater off)  
Into the pile. Hey, check out the pile, Jane.

Adam POINTS HIS LAPTOP to the floor to show a HUGE STACK OF OLD CLOTHES.

JANE

Nice!  
(then)  
Hey, the pile's moving....

ADAM

Murphy, get out of there!

A small Mutt scurries out of the pile. Jane laughs.

ADAM

(re-enters in an odd shirt)  
What about this? I was in India and I had it made.  
(MORE)

\*

\*

ADAM(cont'd)

The guy ran out of fabric so he  
didn't make me long sleeves.

(looks down)

Or short sleeves. It's weird.

JANE

And kinda girly.

ADAM

(taking it off)

Not what I'm going for.

(holds up a sweater)

Gray sweater. Very old.

\*  
\*

JANE

But cute.

ADAM

(slips it on)

You sure? You don't have to say you  
like it just because you nixed the  
last 20 things.

Jane likes this man.

JANE

Keep it. It's cozy. Boy, you have  
a lot of clothes.

ADAM

(looks at the floor)

Uh, not anymore. Okay, we're  
almost done. You are helping me so  
much by the way.

JANE

-- Adam, I really have to pee.

ADAM

Oh good. Me too. Meet you back in  
thirty....

(lifting the laptop)

Putting this on my desk....

ON JANE'S SIDE

Just a shot of Jane's Pillows on her bed.

JANE'S VOICE

I'm not in there...

ON ADAM'S SIDE - AN ISIGHT FRAME OF AN EMPTY DESK CHAIR.

ADAM'S VOICE  
Can't hear you.

103 INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - WIDE - SAME TIME 103

Jake pokes his head in, looks around, sees no one in the room. He hears Jane in the bathroom and ENTERS quietly, quickly squirms out of his boxers and T-shirt, then, DROPS HIS ROBE, and lies on his side, on the bed, completely NUDE -- elbow up, palm supporting his head -- a smile on his face. He changes his smile to a smoulder. \*

Jake hears water running. Suddenly modest, he quickly drags over the open Laptop and places the open screen in front of his privates. He smiles, ready to be discovered.

JANE \*

A104 dries her hands at the bathroom sink. A104 \*

104 INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME 104

Adam crosses through the room on his way to his laptop.

105 JANE ENTERS HER BEDROOM, SEES JAKE and lets out a SCREAM. 105

Simultaneously, ADAM PLOPS DOWN IN HIS DESK CHAIR, LOOKS AT HIS SCREEN and instantly YANKS HIMSELF AWAY in disgust.

ADAM  
Mother of --  
(looks again)  
Ahhhhhhhhhhh!!!!

Jake LOOKS DOWN AT THE SCREEN, SEES ADAM'S SCREAMING FACE AND SCREAMS BACK.

JANE  
What are you doing in here?!!!

ADAM  
(covering the screen with  
his hands)  
Get it off!!!

JAKE  
(covering himself)  
I wanted to see you.

JANE  
Why are you naked!?!

JAKE  
(sits up straight, the lap  
top shooting even more  
directly at his groin)  
Why do you think?

ADAM  
Okay, I'm gonna be sick.

Jake LEANS IN, covers Adam's eyes on the screen, which, of course, does nothing.

ADAM  
Not working! Big close up!

Jake rises, now his ass gets the close up, he bends over to get his robe.

ADAM  
Okay! Good night!

Jake SPINS THE LAPTOP and the ISIGHT LENS LANDS ON JANE. Jane and Adam look at one another. No time to say anything. She's desperate. He's lost.

The DOOR FLIES OPEN, the KIDS RUSH IN, just as Jake ties his robe.

GABBY  
Everybody okay?

\*

No one says anything.

LAUREN  
What's happening?

Adam listens, his eyes on Jane. Jake crosses to Jane, facing the Kids. He walks in and out of the iSight shot.

JAKE  
Okay. Let me explain. The reason I left Agness wasn't just because my marriage wasn't working.  
(The Kids wait...)  
I've also fallen in love...back in love... with your mother. Or maybe I never stopped loving her.

GABBY  
Is this a joke?

\*

\*

JAKE

I know this is shocking, but I think this is the best thing that's ever happened to me. Your Mom and I have been seeing each other, on the side... ever since New York.

LAUREN

Mom, is this true? \*

JANE

(dying)

That part is, but..

JAKE

I found my way back home. I just hope she'll take me back.

Gabby breaks down in tears. Lauren puts her arm around her. \*

Jane starts to cry, looks at her laptop, just as she HEARS A CLICK and THE LAPTOP SCREEN GOES BLACK.

JAKE

Why's everyone crying? Why isn't this good news?

LAUREN

Because we're still getting over the divorce. \*

LUKE

Mom, are you and Dad getting back together? \*

JANE

No... we're not. \*

Jane looks at the Kids with incredible sadness.

106 EXT. DRIVEWAY - LATER - THAT NIGHT

106

The Kids, in their cars, drive down the road, away from the house. Jane stands in the driveway, watching, never before feeling quite like this. Jake EXITS THE HOUSE, holding his bag. He stops, looks at Jane. She has nothing left to say. Jake gets in his car and pulls away as Jane walks back inside.

107 OMIT

107

108 EXT. POOL AREA/BACKYARD - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT 108

Jane lies on a pool chaise, wrapped in a blanket, tissues in hand. She stares up at the night sky and as her eyes flutter shut, we drift off of her... \*

DISSOLVE TO: \*

122 OMIT 122 \*

123 EXT. JANE'S POOL/BACKYARD - EARLY MORNING 123

CAMERA DRIFTS ACROSS THE POOL TO JANE, asleep on the pool chaise, still wrapped in a blanket. The sprinklers go off and wake Jane. She opens her eyes, looks around, realizes she's spent the night outside. \*

Jane sits up too fast, a tad disoriented, then quickly realizes what she must do. \*

124 A FRONT DOOR OPENS TO REVEAL HARLEY 124

bed-headed and still in his pj's. He approvingly looks at Jane, who stands across from him, ready to right it all.

HARLEY  
Glad you're here, boss.

125 INT. COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS 125

Harley leads Jane down the narrow hall to the Bedroom.

HARLEY  
Now I know you don't need my advice  
Jane, but... \*

JANE  
I got this one... \*

HARLEY  
I know you do. \*

Jane pauses, Harley nods for her to go inside. \*

JANE'S POV - INSIDE THE BEDROOM

Her Three Kids are under the covers. Lauren is between Gabby and Luke. They look like they just woke up. \*

Jane stands in the doorway. The Kids don't say a word. Jane doesn't wait. She crosses to the bed, sits on it, looks at her children.

JANE

Knowing how to be divorced is next to impossible... and sometimes over the years, I've thought that your Dad and I weren't quite finished. And, as it turns out, we weren't. So I went out of my comfort zone, which, I found out, if you're really honest with yourself, isn't all that comforting. So, I experimented with a part of myself. I wanted to find out if, after all these years there was still something there between us.

LAUREN

And was there?

JANE

There kinda was.

Lauren smiles with her eyes.

GABBY

But Mom, you have to understand how bonkers this sounds to us. For two people who for years couldn't be in the same room together...to then have an affair??? You and Dad...!

JANE

I know...it was hard for me and I was doing it. I hope you'll forgive me for confusing you or betraying your trust, but I did this for me and for him and I realized even though your Dad and I once had something extraordinary... we no longer really fit together. But he is a part of me and always will be.

LUKE

So it's over now? You guys are back to being divorced.

JANE

For better or for worse.

\*

Lauren takes her Mom's hand. Harley joins them, sitting on the other side of the bed, holding back tears.

HARLEY  
Group hug?

And as they all move into hug, we:

CUT TO:

126 A MOVING POV - INT. ARCHITECTURE OFFICE - DAY 126  
REVERSE ON JANE walking through Adam's firm. She arrives at:  
127 ADAM'S OFFICE 127  
Adam is on a phone call.

ADAM  
(into phone)  
Yeah no problem...we can definitely do that...  
(notices Jane)  
-- James, can I call you back, someone just... Thanks.  
(rises)  
Hi.

JANE  
Hi. May I come in?

ADAM  
-- Sure.

JANE  
I didn't call you last night because I wasn't sure you would take the call and then I thought that could go on for months and... \*

ADAM  
-- I would have taken the call.

JANE  
Oh. Well, anyway, it's better to say these things in person. Adam, the man I was seeing was...

ADAM  
I think I'm up to speed on that part.

JANE

I want you to know it didn't last long and you're divorced, so maybe you understand, when marriages end, there's doubts and hurt, and you've got kids and sometimes you wonder if you did the right thing and when the moment presented itself...

ADAM

-- I get it. I could imagine it...I could...

JANE

I told him it wasn't going to work between us but I guess he didn't believe me and unbeknownst to me, he showed up at my house yesterday. He left Agness and...

ADAM

-- Jane. I actually think I understand what happened but...uh...you know I'm not as macho as I appear and I think it's probably best for us not to get any more... involved because your relationship with Jake isn't really done and I know you're saying it is, but he's in love with you and for everyone's sake, that should probably get resolved.

JANE

Wow. So that's how grown ups talk.

Adam smiles.

JANE

Please tell me you're not going to quit my job and ask Peter to take over because then I'll never get to see you and...

ADAM

I was thinking of asking Peter to step back in.

JANE

Oh... I hope you don't...

ADAM

Thanks.

128 OMIT

128 \*

129 EXT. ROAD TO JANE'S HOUSE - LATE DAY

129

Jane drives home, when she notices Jake's Porsche in her driveway. She gets out of her car, finds Jake sitting on the bench swing hanging from a large oak in the front yard.

Jane crosses to Jake. He moves over. Jane sees the humor in this gesture and sits on the swing with him, letting out a sigh. Side by side, they swing in the late afternoon breeze.

JAKE

I'm sorry.

Jane doesn't answer right away.

JANE

How far back does that sorry go?

JAKE

How far back do you need it to go?

JANE

Way back.

JAKE

Consider it an all inclusive apology. From not being the husband you needed to showing up nude on your bed last night.

JANE

Yeah, what were you thinking with that move?

JAKE

That you'd find me irresistible.

Jane turns to him, her eyes warming up to him.

JAKE

Never considered the alternative.

JANE

Gotta love that about you.

They swing some more.

JAKE

Oh, man, can't believe I got up to bat again and blew it.

JANE

You didn't blow it. We blew it. We blew it the first time around. This time... we just should've known better. Too much has happened. Too much time has passed.

JAKE

And you don't think we could make it right? \*

JANE

Does that mean you didn't feel it was totally right either? \*

JAKE

Being with you Jane is the best I'm gonna be.

JANE

But do you agree that it wasn't really...? \*

JAKE

It was complicated.

JANE

Begging for an answer.

JAKE

I thought it was good. I wanted it to be good.

JANE

Guess that's as close as I'm gonna get. \*

JAKE

Do you always have to be so hard on me?

JANE

No. I don't.

JAKE

I don't regret giving it another shot.

JANE  
Probably would've been better if  
you hadn't been married.

JAKE  
It may never have happened if I  
wasn't married.

Jane looks at Jake, knowing how true that is. They sit, side  
by side, as they sway in the breeze. \*

JANE  
I don't regret it either.

They continue rocking, not much more to say. As CAMERA PULLS  
AWAY, we: \*

DISSOLVE TO:

130 EXT. JANE'S HOUSE - MANY MORNINGS LATER 130

It's raining. Trucks are pulling into the driveway as lumber  
is being taken off of a truck and covered in tarps.

Jane EXITS THE HOUSE in a parka and under an umbrella. A  
GROUP OF CONSTRUCTION GUYS ARE huddled under a make-shift  
tarp. Jane crosses toward them and as the group opens to  
face her she spots Adam, holding blue prints. Jane is  
stunned he's there. \*

ADAM  
Good morning.

JANE  
Good morning.

ADAM  
Did you know it's good luck to  
start building in the rain?

JANE  
Really?

ADAM  
(obviously lying)  
Yes. It's a well known, very good,  
really lucky omen.

Thunder rattles the sky.

JANE  
 (looking up)  
 Good, I could use one.  
 (then)  
 Would you all like to have your  
 meeting in the house...it's dry and  
 I've got hot coffee...

The Group thanks her and heads for the house. Adam stays back and walks next to Jane. It's a long second before someone talks.

ADAM  
 Jane, I need to ask you  
 something...

JANE  
 Anything...

ADAM  
 You wouldn't happen to have any of  
 those amazing chocolate croissants,  
 would you?

JANE  
 Oh.... you like those, huh?

ADAM  
 I have incredibly fond memories of  
 them.

JANE  
 I don't have any here, but we could  
 go into town and get some... right  
 out of the oven.

They turn toward the house and on their backs we hear:

ADAM  
 You want to do that?

JANE  
 Yeah... love to.

And as they walk away from Camera, we:

SLOWLY FADE OUT