

"REBECCA"^{7.11}
TEST SIDES 2/19/09

PERRY WALKS SLOWLY ACROSS THE ROOM, NERVOUS AS HELL.
SUDDENLY, REBECCA ULRICH, THE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WHO LAUGHED
WHEN SHAWN SLAPPED PERRY, WALKS OVER TO SHAWN.

REBECCA

Start
1-D

(SMILES) You were kind of hard on your
friend there.

SHAWN LOOKS AT HER, A BIT TAKEN ABACK.

SHAWN

Huh? Oh, you saw the slap? Well, you
know, he likes it rough. (OFF HER
LOOK) Not that we're gay.

REBECCA

God, of course, I mean, why would I
assume you're gay just because you
like rough sex with your male friend?

SHAWN

Cool. Cause some people think hopping
in the sack with another guy and
cupping his buttocks makes you gay.

REBECCA

What time do their minds open?

SHAWN LAUGHS. SHE LAUGHS TOO. THE TWO OF THEM STARE AT EACH
OTHER FOR A BEAT. AS THEY DO, WE SUDDENLY HEAR A VIOLIN PLAY
IN THE BACKGROUND. SHAWN LOOKS UP, A BIT THROWN, THEN TURNS
AROUND AND NOTICES THAT A VIOLINIST IS NOW ON STAGE. HE
LOOKS BACK AT REBECCA.

SHAWN

So...what brings you to this fun gala?

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1 cont.

REBECCA

I don't know. Figured there would be a lot of rich guys here. Thought I could turn a few tricks.

REBECCA'S SO PRETTY AND REFINED, NOT MANY GUYS GET HER DARK HUMOR RIGHT AWAY. BUT CLEARLY SHAWN DOES.

SHAWN

(SMILES) Oh, so you're a prostitute?

REBECCA

A notch below. Lawyer.

SHAWN

Seriously?

REBECCA

You sound surprised.

SHAWN

No, no, it's just...you don't sound that bright.

REBECCA LAUGHS HARD. SHAWN SMILES. THERE'S A BRIEF SILENCE.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

How did you get roped into coming to this thing? (SNORTS) Global warming.

REBECCA

Why, you in favor of it?

SHAWN

No, I'm just saying, if you gave Al Gore or anyone truth serum, you'd find

(MORE)

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SHAWN (CONT'D)

out no one really gives a rat's ass about global warming.

REBECCA

You don't care how we leave the world behind for our children?

SHAWN

No, not really.

REBECCA

That's...wow, you're very enlightened.

SHAWN

Thanks. Look, if the world ever does burn to a crisp, it'll be in like three hundred years and there's a really good chance I'll be dead. And I don't have to worry about how I'll leave the world because I don't have any kids. (FAUX MACHO) At least none that I'm aware of.

REBECCA

Yeah, me either. I mean, I'd probably know if I had kids, right? But just because we're too cool and fancy to have children, it doesn't mean we shouldn't care about stuff like greenhouse gas emissions and carbon footprints and I...lost you.

End!

SHAWN'S EYES HAVE IN FACT GLAZED OVER AND WE CUT TO

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RICKY BLITT PILOT
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PM - Dec 30, 2009 5:24 PM - Dec 30, 2009 5:24 PM - Dec 30, 2009 5:24 PM - Dec 30, 2009 5:24 PM - Dec 30, 2009 5:24 PM

ACT TWOSCENE GINT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT
(REBECCA, SHAWN)

REBECCA AND SHAWN ARE IN A CORNER BOOTH OF A NICE ITALIAN RESTAURANT. THEIR FOOD IS IN FRONT OF THEM AND THEY'RE IN MID-CONVERSATION, EACH OF THEM CLEARLY HAVING A GOOD TIME.

REBECCA

Start
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(SMILING) You really think if you were on the Steelers, you'd get over thirty sacks a year.

SHAWN

Absotively. I may not be huge, but I'm sneaky.

REBECCA

If I could sing or dance and had legs, I think I could be a Rockette.

SHAWN LAUGHS. THERE'S A BRIEF SILENCE.

SHAWN

So, how was work? Sue anybody, file any motions, do any...writs?

REBECCA

Boy, you really know all the legal terminology, don't you?

SHAWN

I once nailed Judge Judy.

REBECCA

(LAUGHS HARD) I see...how was she?

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4/a

SHAWN

2 cont. Ah, she just lay there.

REBECCA

Oh my god, what a bitch. (TO HERSELF, SURPRISED) Wow. I'm actually having fun tonight.

SHAWN

You do realize I can hear you, right?

REBECCA

No, no, it's just, I hate first dates. They're so awkward and...this one isn't. You know, up until now.

SHAWN

(SMILES AT HER) Yeah. And to think, I almost didn't go to that global warming thing because I didn't want to miss "The Godfather."

REBECCA

Oh. What's that?

SHAWN LOOKS AT HER: "UH OH."

SHAWN

You...you've never heard of "The Godfather?"

REBECCA SHRUGS. THEN, AFTER A LONG BEAT:

REBECCA

"Leave the gun, take the cannoli."

RICKY BLITT PILOT
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SHAWN

2 cont.

(HOLDING HIS CHEST) Oh god, please
don't do that to me again.

REBECCA LAUGHS. SHAWN SMILES AT HER. REBECCA LOOKS DOWN.

REBECCA

Listen, this is none of my business,
and you can tell me to shut up, but
have you tried getting Perry help?

SHAWN WINCES, FEELING GUILTY.

SHAWN

No, no, he's fine. Don't get me wrong,
it's one day at a time. I mean, last
week, he took his pants off in front
of a busboy and...

SHAWN LOOKS DOWN. HE SIGHS, THEN LOOKS BACK AT HER.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Look, there's something I should
probably tell you about Perry.

SHAWN CONTINUES TO LOOK AT HER, NOT HAVING THE GUTS TO COME
CLEAN JUST YET.

REBECCA

You mean, like tonight?

SHAWN

(NODS) Possibly within the hour.

REBECCA SMILES.

RICKY BUTT PILOT
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SHAWN (CONT'D)

See, um, things have really been nice tonight, almost perfect, except for one thing. (LOOKS DOWN) I...kind of wish I was a better, more honorable person right about now.

REBECCA LOOKS AT HIM, A LITTLE BLOWN AWAY.

REBECCA

That...might be the most profound thing anyone's ever said to me on a first date.

SHAWN

Sorry.

REBECCA

No, god, I think it's great. I mean, the truth is, I've been feeling exactly the same way the last few days and (ABRUPTLY) do you want to come home with me right now?

End?

SHAWN LOOKS AT HER IN ABSOLUTE SHOCK AND WE...

CUT TO:

RICKY BLITT PILOT
"REBECCA" TEST SIDES

ACT TWOSCENE H

EXT/INT. REBECCA ULRICH'S HOUSE - NIGHT
(SHAWN, REBECCA)

REBECCA IS WALKING A STILL DAZED-LOOKING SHAWN INTO HER HOUSE. SHE TAKES HIM BY THE HAND AND LEADS HIM TOWARDS THE LIVING ROOM.

SHAWN

Nice place--

REBECCA

Thanks.

SHE YANKS HIM QUICKLY DOWN ON THE COUCH. SHE CLOSES HER EYES, THEN TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Okay, let me say this quickly, or I won't say it at all. I haven't been honest with you. Maybe it's because I've lost faith in mankind or menkind, or maybe it's because I found you cute and sickly funny and didn't want to scare you off in the first ten seconds. I lied to you when I said I don't have kids. I have two kids who are having dinner at my sister's right now. Scout's twelve and Justin's fourteen--I had them young! I don't know when I was planning to tell you. Maybe next Christmas. Or if we had a second date.

(MORE)

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REBECCA (CONT'D)

But I don't know, somehow...tonight
just kind of felt like the right time
to tell you.

SHAWN SMILES AT HER, THEN HE LOOKS DOWN FOR A LONG BEAT. HE
TAKES A DEEP BREATH, THEN LEANS A LITTLE CLOSER.

SHAWN

There's something I need to tell you
too. I lied to you about Perry.
I'm the alcoholic, not him.

REBECCA LOOKS AT HIM, TAKEN ABACK.

REBECCA

End 3
7

Wha...t?

SHAWN

Um, maybe not a full-out 100% alkie,
but I have a LOT of demons and you're
great, you truly are incredible and
you deserve so much better than me.

SHAWN IS NOW BACKING QUICKLY TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(SINCERE) I had a fantastic time
tonight. I really did and I, I wish
you and...your family good luck.

SHAWN NODS GOODBYE, FUMBLES WITH HER DOOR AND EXITS. REBECCA
STARES AT THE DOOR FOR A BEAT, INCREDULOUS, THEN SHAKES HER
HEAD IN DISGUST. ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR, SHAWN SHAKES
HIS HEAD TOO, MORE SURPRISED THAN HER BY WHAT JUST CAME OUT
~~OF HIS MOUTH.~~

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

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RICKY BLITT PILOT
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