

DANI
(steaming)
I am not playing with you! If you
ruin my days...I will ruin your
nights.

LINDSAY
Loud and clear, Mom. I get it.

DANI
I don't think you do. Miss one more
class this semester and you will be
grounded forever.

LINDSAY
What if I have a 105 degree fever?

DANI
I'll pack you on ice and drive you
there myself.

As Dani hits petal to the metal...

INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

CLOSE ON CHAMPAGNE on ICE...POP goes the cork.

The bubbly is poured into two GLASSES by a WAITER.

REVEAL Dani and Matthew at dinner....as he hands Dani a glass
of champagne.

MATTHEW
(to the waiter)
Thank you, sir.

DANI
I thought this was going to be a
business dinner.

MATTHEW
It is. Should we get down to
business....?

As he leans in to kiss her, she pulls back....

DANI
Matthew. I appreciate you sending
me a client. But I hope you didn't
expect...

MATTHEW
I expected you to be my sex
slave...wasn't I clear?
(MORE)

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

(then)
I'm joking, Dani.

DANI

What happened between us was...good. Really good. But we have a professional relationship now. And I can't do anything to compromise that. I need to draw a line in the sand....

MATTHEW

(understands)
...we can see each other. But we can't see each other...naked.

DANI

Bingo.

MATTHEW

Look...I'd be lying if I said I'm not disappointed. But my priority is my players, and if you tell me the line needs to be drawn....

Matthew puts a BREADSTICK on the table.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Nobody crosses this breadstick.

She smiles. Wishes he had fought a little harder...

DANI

Good.

MATTHEW

(switching gears)
So, how's it going with our problem child TK?

DANI

We've had two sessions. So far, he seems receptive enough. But, has he ever been evaluated for...*anger* issues?

Matthew laughs.

MATTHEW

Pro football is all about controlled anger -- harnessing that explosive power. The last thing we want you to do is make him soft. TK's got bigger problems than that.

(MORE)

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Fact is...he's been bounced from so many teams, had so many drops, he's in danger of being dropped.

Permanently.

(then)

You're his last best hope.

This is news to Dani - she suddenly realizes this guy's fate is in her hands. Matthew raises his GLASS...

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

A Toast -- to our man TK having a good game. His career depends on it.

As they CLINK GLASSES...off Dani's uneasy look.

INT. SILVER TOYOTA CAMRY - ACROSS THE STREET

A **WEASLY-LOOKING GUY** uses a long lens snaps a PHOTO of Matthew and Dani through the restaurant window clinking glasses. Hmm.

Who the hell is *this* guy?

END ACT TWO