

M/W-D

80.

147

147 CONTINUED:

She claws at his back, rocking back and forth, pressing her face into his chest. And then, unexpectedly, her body fills with pleasure, and she trembles, trying to catch her breath.

Noah lays her back down and she stretches her arms back, putting her palms against the wall, letting Noah take her wherever he wants. And then, her body floods with pleasure again, this time shaking uncontrollably. Noah's body tenses and holds. Nothing is left now except heavy breathing, rapid hearts, and flushed cheeks.

ALLIE

You've got to be kidding me.

Noah looks at Allie. Her hair is crazy.

ALLIE

Seven years later. This is what I've been missing?

Noah smiles.

ALLIE

Let's do it again.

And they roll over.

148

INT. WINDSOR PLANTATION - DAY

148

Wisps of fire come off the logs in the fireplace as the rain continues outside. Noah and Allie lay on a blanket, their clothes still strewn about the house. Noah is exhausted from a full morning of sex. Not Allie. She's trying to encourage him to rally.

ALLIE

I can't stop kissing you.

NOAH

What are you trying to do, kill me? I need rest.

ALLIE

You're no fun. Be careful what you wish for, Mister.

NOAH

You must feed me so I can regain my power.

ALLIE

Okay. What do you want?

She jumps up, but a knock on the door freezes her.

WOMAN'S VOICE

Hello? Noah?

The Notebook

Start

148 . CONTINUED:

They scramble. Allie throws on Noah's shirt and Noah jumps into his jeans.

149 INT. WINDSOR PLANTATION - FRONT DOOR - DAY

149

Martha stands behind the glass. When Noah arrives, she smiles at the obvious nature of the interruption.

MARTHA

Sorry. I saw the car, but it didn't occur to me. It's just, I made some muffins and I thought...

NOAH

It's okay, Martha.

Martha studies the light in Noah's eyes.

MARTHA

She's the one, isn't she?

Noah doesn't answer for a moment, and then he nods. Martha squeezes out a bittersweet smile.

MARTHA

Can I meet her?

NOAH

She's leaving tomorrow morning to go back to her fiance.

MARTHA

I'd like to meet her, Noah.

ALLIE O.S.

So, this is Martha?

They turn. Allie stands there, leaning against the door-frame. She moves to Martha, sticking out her hand.

ALLIE

Hi, I'm Allie. I've heard a lot about you.

MARTHA

I've heard a lot about you, too.

Noah's head jerks back and forth between the two women.

ALLIE

What's in the basket?

MARTHA

Pecan muffins.

ALLIE

That's great. Come on in.

149 . CONTINUED:

MARTHA

You sure?

ALLIE

Yeah. Noah was just saying he was hungry. How about making some tea, Calhoun?

Noah is flabbergasted. He gives Allie a look, indicating he'd rather not. Allie ignores it and leads Martha inside.

ALLIE

These muffins look great.

MARTHA

They're still hot.

And Allie and Martha leave Noah standing there, looking after them in bewilderment. Allie turns.

ALLIE

Are you going make some tea or not?

150 EXT. CHARLOTTE COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

150

John and Lon are playing golf. They wear knickers and sweater vests. Lon swings and the ball goes flying down the fairway.

JOHN

Well struck, Lon.

151 EXT. CHARLOTTE COUNTRY CLUB - FAIRWAY - DAY

151

John and Lon are walking to their balls, their caddies behind them.

JOHN

You and Allie should come by the house tomorrow evening. The Governor is coming for drinks.

LON

Allie's out of town, sir. Didn't you know? She went to New Bern for a few days.

John's face falls.

JOHN

New Bern?

LON

What? What is it, John?

JOHN

I don't want to ruin your round, Lon; but there's something you should know.

152 INT. WINDSOR PLANTATION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

152

Allie and Martha sit beside each other at the kitchen table. They are getting along famously.

ALLIE

He can only cook crabs?

MARTHA

No, no. He can cook anything that can be boiled in beer. It's the only thing he knows how to do. If I didn't bring him food, he'd have starved to death months ago.

NOAH

It's not true. I can cook eggs. They're really great when you...

Noah can't keep a straight face.

NOAH

...boil them in beer.

Allie and Martha crack up. Noah looks at Martha. He's always taken her for granted, but right now, she's very sympathetic. The conversation hits a lull, and the room goes quiet. Martha gets up.

MARTHA

Time to go.

ALLIE

Great meeting you, Martha.

MARTHA

It was great meeting you, too, Allie.

Instinctively, Martha picks up the dishes and walks over to the sink to wash them. Allie gets up and goes over.

ALLIE

That's okay. I can do the dishes. I mean, unless you really want to.

MARTHA

(laughing)

No, no. I've got no problem with you doing the dirty dishes.

NOAH

I'll see you out, Martha.

153 EXT. WINDSOR PLANTATION - NIGHT

153

Noah walks Martha to her car.

MARTHA

She's sensational. She really is. I'm really glad I came, Noah. I'd forgotten what it's like. For the first time since I lost Richard, I feel like I've got something to look forward to. Thanks.

Through the open window, Allie sees Martha lean forward and kiss Noah gently on the lips, then drive away.

154 EXT. WINDSOR PLANTATION - NIGHT

154

On the second floor balcony, in an outside tub and shower, Noah is giving Allie a bath. Steam rises from the tub, as Noah washes Allie's hair, the moon above them and the river below.

NOAH

What are you going to do, Allie?

ALLIE

I don't know. Let's go to bed and I'll tell you tomorrow.

155 INT. WINDSOR PLANTATION - MORNING

155

Allie wakes up stretching her arms and smiling. She feels good. Noah is gone, but there's a note by the bed. "You looked so sleepy, I couldn't wake you. I'm out on the river. Be back soon." Allie wraps the comforter around her body and heads downstairs. A knock is heard, and through the glass, she sees her mother rapping insistently.

Allie takes the long walk to the front door. Anne looks at her daughter, dressed only in a blanket, and shakes her head. Allie doesn't invite her in.

ALLIE

What do you want, Mother?

ANNE

Lon is on his way here.

ALLIE

What?

ANNE

I'm afraid your father spilled the beans about Noah. And when Lon didn't hear from you again last night, he decided to come.

ALLIE

Oh, that's great. That's terrific. You, me, Noah, and Lon. One big happy family.