

"You Ordered For Me" Version 3

M/W

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A grand piano sits in a large foyer where a formal piano player keys a soft mellow tune. JANE sits alone at a small table watching the piano player. A waiter brings over two glasses of bourbon. Jane takes a sip and looks out the window. JOHN approaches quietly behind and touches Jane lightly on her shoulder.

JANE

I started to worry.

JOHN

I got a ticket for doing 105 in the diamond lane.

John motions off screen for a waiter. He takes off his coat and settles into his chair. He notices the glass of bourbon.

JOHN

You ordered for me.

Leaning in towards Jane. They stare at each other intimately.

JOHN

Hi.

JANE

Hi.

JOHN

You look beautiful. (beat) And you have that sparkle in your eye I remember from our wedding day.

She responds with just her smile. John ignorantly looks towards the approaching waiter.

JOHN

Four shots of tequila. And take your time, we won't need em for another... (looks at Jane) 5 minutes. Thanks.

He settles back into her.

JOHN

Those are for later.

JANE

A little presumptuous?

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

I like to plan ahead. What was it your father always said, "it pays to plan ahead."

JANE

Your response to that was always life happens while people are busy making plans.

JOHN

I'm a changed man. You like? (beat)
We'll make time for both though.

They exchange intimate looks again. Growing too engulfed Jane looks down at the table and slides a small sheet with some sketches towards him.

JANE

So, the job...

While she starts to slide the sheet, John softly puts his hands on hers. She halts.

JOHN

Always about work. Is that why you called me?

JANE

No I missed your charm.

JOHN

Glad to hear we're on the same page.