

Love is Blind, but the Neighbors Ain't...

by

Nichelle S. Montgomery

Immalbee@aol.com
WGA Registered 1658516

1 INT. DANCE SCHOOL - STUDIO - NIGHT 1

Young students practice a hip-hop dance routine. Gianni Torres, a pretty Latin dance instructor, watches over her students proudly. The students glide across the floor. They finish their routine. Gianni dismisses the class.

GIANNI

Okay guys! Practice! Practice!
Practice! Until we meet again! Go
over your steps at home! Peace...

The students answer.

STUDENTS

Out!

A couple of student race around Gianni and laugh. They grab their bags and run out of the studio. Gianni laughs along with them and waves goodbye. She grabs her backpack, jacket, and helmet. She turns out the lights and exits the studio.

2 EXT. DANCE SCHOOL - STREET - NIGHT 2

Gianni locks the door behind her and descends the stairs. She walks down the street towards her motorcycle. Gianni pulls out her keys. Two teen boys wrestle her to ground for her backpack. Gianni holds onto her pack. She tries to fight them off. Gianni yells for help.

GIANNI

No! Help! Help! Somebody! Help
me! Please!

One of the boys stabs her in her side with a small pocket knife he found in her bag. Gianni lets go of the backpack and falls to the ground clutching her side. She tries to yell for help, but passes out. She lies in a pool of her own blood.

3 INT. HOSPITAL SUPPLY CLOSET - NIGHT 3

Dr. Steven Moore, a ruggedly handsome, surgeon enters the small supply closet with a young Intern. He kisses the busty Intern passionately. They strip down and have sex.

4 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT 4

Gianni regains conciseness. She watches the lights overhead on the ceiling rush by. Orderlies race her down the hall on a gurney to an empty room.

5

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

5

The Orderlies lift Gianni onto the hospital bed. Dr. Natalie Shepard, is a smart, beautiful surgeon of East Indian decent. She looks up from a chart over her glasses. She shakes her head at the orderlies and puts her glasses on top of her forehead.

NATALIE

No, No, No! I'm going home! I need sleep!

Terry Baker, an Intern enters the room. She is nerdy, and somewhat quirky young woman. She looks up to Dr. Shepard.

TERRY

Hey, I thought you were gone by now?

ORDERLY

Sorry Doc... but you're the only surgeon available right now.

Natalie snaps back.

NATALIE

Of course I am!

TERRY

Dr. Moore will be here soon. He's always late, but he'll be here.

NATALIE

A lot of good that's gonna do me right now!

Natalie catches herself. She tries to calm down. Terry drops her head.

TERRY

Sorry, Doctor.

NATALIE

No, I'm sorry. It's okay, I'm just tired. So, what do we have here?

Natalie reluctantly puts the chart down and crosses over to the bed. The Orderlies brief her on Gianni's condition. Gianni winces in pain. She looks over at Natalie. Her eyes tear up. Natalie reassures her and squeezes her shoulder.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Don't worry, you're gonna be fine. What's her name?

ORDERLY

She has no Identification on her.
She was mugged.

TERRY

I'll try to find out who she is
while we get her prepped for
surgery.

Natalie continues to reassure Gianni. The orderlies leave
the room.

NATALIE

I'll take good care of you.
Promise.

Natalie smiles at Gianni. Terry whispers in Natalie's ear.

TERRY

I can sedate her and you can slip
out.

Natalie looks at Terry strangely. Dr. Steven Moore, pokes
his head in the doorway. Natalie feels around the wound.
Blood soaks her latex gloves. Gianni passes out again.

STEVEN

Hey, sorry, I'm late. Traffic was
a bitch!

Natalie gives him an aggravated look and removes her bloody
gloves. Terry pushes past him in the doorway.

STEVEN (cont'd)

What!

Steven shrugs his shoulders.

STEVEN (cont'd)

What do we got?

NATALIE

Stab wound to the side. She was
conscious. She's loosing blood
fast though. You need to check to
see if any vital organs were
punctured.

Steven crosses into the room.

STEVEN

Got it. Wow! She's hot!

Natalie shoots him another look over her glasses.

STEVEN (cont'd)

What! Isn't this like, your forty -
eight hour? You're so cranky.

NATALIE

Thanks, don't remind me.

STEVEN

You go get some rest Doctor.

NATALIE

Okay. I'm outta here.

Gianni opens her eyes and grabs Natalie's hand. Natalie
stares down at her. Gianni closes her eyes. Natalie grabs
the chart out of Steven's hands.

STEVEN

What! I said, I've got this!

Natalie looks at Gianni and sighs.

NATALIE

No. I got this one.

Steven shrugs his shoulders.

STEVEN

Okay, suit yourself.

He leaves the room. Natalie looks down at her patient. She
puts Gianni's hand back on the bed and moves her hair out of
her face.

NATALIE

Okay. Let's prep her for surgery!

6

INT. HOSPITAL DOCTORS LOUNGE - NIGHT

6

Natalie enters the lounge and starts to strips off her bloody
scrubs. She notices the steam from the showers and makes her
way to the locker area. Natalie grabs a clean towel off the
shelf and wraps herself in it. Steven emerges from the
showers in a towel and greets Natalie.

STEVEN

Doctor! How did your surgery go on
the hottie?

Natalie rolls her eyes at him and shakes her head.

NATALIE

Fine. No complications. She was lucky. No vital organs punctured.

STEVEN

And she had a great Doctor! So where's your lap dog....

Natalie frowns at him.

STEVEN (cont'd)

I mean Intern. She's usually joined at the hip.

He makes his way over to his locker and opens it. Natalie stops short of entering the showers.

NATALIE

She's taking care of some paper work in the cafeteria. And she's trying to find out to who that young lady is. I thought you liked her? What did she do? Turn you down or something?

STEVEN

Not my type. She hangs onto *your* every word. She's crushing on you.

NATALIE

She just looks up to a good teacher.

STEVEN

Yeah, hot for teacher.

NATALIE

It's always about sex with you. Don't be upset that you didn't pick her when you had the chance.

Steven smiles at her and drops his towel. Natalie turns her head.

STEVEN

What!

NATALIE

Steven you shouldn't share all your short comings with everyone.

STEVEN

Oh! No you didn't!

She smiles as she enters the showers. He grins at her.

7

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

7

Gianni awakes wincing in pain from her side. She looks around the room. Natalie sleeps in a chair next to the bed. She is wearing scrubs and her glasses rest on top of her head. Gianni tries to sit up. She gasps in pain. Natalie awakes to the sound of Gianni's whimpers. She leaps from her chair to settle Gianni down.

NATALIE

Hey, hey, you're gonna tear those awesome smiley face stitches I gave you last night.

Gianni looks at her curiously. Natalie smiles at her.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Just kidding, you got staples.

Gianni tries to speak, but can't. She clears her throat instead.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Hang on a second.

Natalie reaches for the pitcher of water on the night stand. She pours the water into a cup and angles the straw toward Gianni mouth.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Here, try this first.

Gianni takes a sip of water. Natalie places the cup back on the night stand. She warms up her stethoscope.

GIANNI

Thanks. Were you here all night?

NATALIE

Looks that way. I remember checking on you one more time last night. I guess... I didn't make it out of the room.

Natalie slips her stethoscope under Gianni's gown. She listens to Gianni heart. They lock eyes for a moment. Gianni's heart races. Natalie looks surprised.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Wow! Your pressure was fine last night... but you did lose a lot of blood.

Natalie makes a face. Gianni turns her gaze away from Natalie.

NATALIE (cont'd)

I don't get it.

Natalie takes Gianni's wrist to double check her pulse. It begins to slow down. Natalie checks her forehead. Gianni studies Natalie.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Well, you don't have a fever. That's good. Because of the blood loss... it was a little touch and go there for a while.

Gianni winces from the pain.

GIANNI

Thanks... for not giving up on me.

Natalie smiles at her.

NATALIE

Never.

They lock eyes. Embarrassed, Gianni quickly averts her eyes and clears her throat.

GIANNI

Can I go home?

NATALIE

Not so fast turbo. I'd like you to spend another night... but I don't see why not. As long as you feel up to it. I need you to use the rest room before you leave. There was no damage to your vital organs. You were very lucky.

Gianni fidgets.

GIANNI

Really. I guess, I don't feel very lucky.

NATALIE

Yeah, right, sorry. What were you doing in that part of town anyway?

GIANNI

I teach dance in that part of town.

NATALIE

Oh, well, should I have my Intern call somebody for you? Family? A boyfriend, maybe?

They lock eyes again for a moment.

GIANNI

No. I mean, no boyfriend.

Natalie breaks the awkward stare. She writes on Gianni's chart and places it back at the foot of the bed.

NATALIE

Okay. I'll have my Intern come in and check on you before you leave. She make sure you get your prescriptions for the antibiotics and pain meds. Oh, and someone needs to pick you up.

They stare at each other awkwardly.

GIANNI

Okay, thank you doctor, for everything.

NATALIE

Sure. Just doing my job. I'm glad you're okay. Take care Gianni. If you have any problems don't hesitate to come in or call. Otherwise, I'll see you when you come back into have your staples removed. That should be in about a week or so.

Natalie heads for the door. Gianni tries to sit up again and gasps.

GIANNI

Wait! Uh...

Natalie steps back into the doorway.

GIANNI (cont'd)

What's your name Doctor?

NATALIE
Dr. Shepard.

Gianni makes a face at her. Natalie smiles.

GIANNI
I mean...

NATALIE
I know what you mean. It's
Natalie... Nat. Get's some rest.
You need to heal. I'm afraid
you'll have to lay off of the
dancing for a while though.

GIANNI
Okay, yeah, got it.

Natalie exits the room. Gianni strains to watch her walk
down the hall. She sinks back down onto the pillow and grabs
her side.

8 INT. DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - MORNING

8

Natalie enters the lounge. Terry works on patient files on
the sofa. Natalie heads for her locker and opens it. She
changes out of her scrubs and into some gym clothes.

TERRY
Hey Doc, how about some breakfast?

NATALIE
No thanks. I never eat before
going to the gym.

TERRY
Okay, well maybe lunch later? I'd
love to pick your brain a little on
some of these cases.

NATALIE
Sorry. I'm off today. Pulling
that all night shift put me over
the top in hours.

TERRY
Oh, right.

She watches Natalie finish dressing in the mirror reflection.

NATALIE
But we'll make time tomorrow.
Maybe dinner.

Terry gets excited and smiles.

TERRY
Okay, it's a date!

NATALIE
Don't work too hard. Take a break.
Go out with some of your friends
tonight. Those files aren't going
anywhere.

Terry pours another cup of coffee. Natalie grabs her Gym bag and exits the lounge. She passes Steven in the doorway.

STEVEN
Hey! Where's the fire?

NATALIE
Day off... Gym... bye!

Steven pours a cup of coffee and sits in a chair opposite Terry on the sofa. She continues to go through the patient files. Steven stares at her.

TERRY
(Sarcastically)
Can I help you Doctor?

STEVEN
Nope.

He continues to stare at her while drinking his coffee. She looks up from the paperwork, annoyed.

TERRY
What!

STEVEN
Just trying to figure out if your
kissing her ass to get further
or...

TERRY
Or?

STEVEN
(Smiling)
Kissing her ass, because you want
to *kiss her ass*.

He studies her for a moment. She frowns at him.

TERRY

How did you ever make it to
Doctor's status?

STEVEN

(Sarcastically)

Oh! Well! It's an acquired skill
sweetheart plus a lot of talent.
No ass kissing required.
Figuratively or literary.

TERRY

No, the ass kissing you do is of
your own free will.

Steven is paged. He gets up.

STEVEN

Oh! Look at that! Duty calls!
Gotta go!

He makes kissing noise at her as he exits the lounge. Terry
watches him leave. She give him the finger after he's gone.

9

INT. GYM - DAY

9

Natalie and Courtney Rivers, her cousin, meet for one of
their daily workouts. They try the Rowing machine. Courtney
is a cute spunky African American woman around Natalie's age.
She talks about her latest love interests. Natalie just
listens.

COURTNEY

Girl, when he pulled the coupons
out after dinner. I was no more
good!

Natalie laughs.

NATALIE

What did you do?

COURTNEY

I packed up my doggie bag and left
his ass sittin' right there!

NATALIE

You packed up the food?

COURTNEY

Girl! You know it! I wasn't
leaving my lobster dinner!

NATALIE
You know, you're crazy.

Natalie shakes her head and laughs.

COURTNEY
Well, you know what they say!

NATALIE
Tell me girl.

COURTNEY
You can't make a silk purse out of
a sal's ear!

The women both shake their heads in agreement. They try to catch their breath from laughter.

NATALIE
Okay... what does that mean?

They look at each other curiously and laugh.

10 INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - DAY

10

Gianni relaxes on the sofa flipping through the channels. The phone rings. She turns down the volume on the television with the remote. Gianni let's the answering machine pick up the call. It's Jodi, her stylish, no nonsense, girlfriend.

JODI
Hey Girl! What are you doing? I
know your listening to this!

Gianni picks up the wireless phone.

GIANNI
I am resting!

11 INT. JODI'S CAR - DAY

11

Jodi sits in her car on her cell.

JODI
Well, you can at least holler at
your girl!

GIANNI
Then, I wouldn't be resting. Now,
would I?

JODI

Hey, don't get all uppity with me.
I'm just calling to see if you need
anything. I'm not far from you.

12 INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - DAY

12

Gianni lifts her shirt and checks on her bandage.

GIANNI

No. I'm okay. Just a little
sore.

JODI

You sure girl? I got some muscle
relaxers that are the bomb!

GIANNI

No. No drugs.

13 INT. JODI'S CAR - DAY

13

JODI

How about weed?

GIANNI

Girl, what did I just say?

JODI

That's not a drug! It's a smiley
face.

14 INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - DAY

14

GIANNI

Jo!

JODI

Okay, girl. Holla at me if you
need anything. Or maybe you can
call your Doctor Hottie. She might
make house calls.

They share a chuckle.

GIANNI

You make me sick. Bye Jo!

JODI

Peace out girl!

Gianni hangs up the phone. She grabs her IPAD and Googles Dr. Natalie Sheppard. A picture and her Bio appears on the screen.

DISSOLVE TO:

15 INT. HOSPITAL DOCTORS LOUNGE - "A WEEK LATER" - MORNING 15

Natalie sits in a chair and puts on her sneakers. Steven sits on the sofa opposite Natalie and goes over paperwork.

STEVEN

Hey, I had a chat with your underling last week.

Natalie makes a face at him.

NATALIE

Will you stop.

STEVEN

I can't... it to easy.

NATALIE

Really.

STEVEN

Okay, your Intern.

NATALIE

And.

STEVEN

She's weird.

NATALIE

Why? Because, she's not giving into your magnetic personality?

STEVEN

Yes.

NATALIE

Oh, well, that explains it!

STEVEN

No, I'm serious. I'm pretty charming and I'm getting nothing from her. Zero! Zip! She's a cold fish.

NATALIE

Really.

STEVEN

Really. Just watch your back. I
can't quite put my finger on it...
but she has an agenda.

Terry walks into the lounge. Natalie pours herself a cup of
coffee.

TERRY

Hey Dr. Shepard, I finished those
files. Anything else you need done
before I take a break?

NATALIE

Well, no... but I am scheduled for
a surgery later.

Terry gets very excited.

TERRY

Oh, you want me to assist?

NATALIE

No, sorry, nothing that glamorous
yet.

TERRY

Oh, okay.

NATALIE

Gianni Torres, my patient with the
stab wound is coming in to get her
staples removed. Would you take
care of that... if I have gone in
to surgery before she gets here?

TERRY

Sure Doctor, whatever you need.

NATALIE

Okay, I'll check in with you later?

Terry nods. Natalie leaves. Terry looks at Steven. He
frowns at her and sticks out his bottom lip, taunting her.

16

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

16

Gianni enters the room. She sits on the bed. Terry enters
the room with an instrument to remove Gianni's staples.

TERRY

Hi, you're looking much better.
I'm Terry, Dr. Shepard's Intern.
(MORE)

TERRY (cont'd)
I'll be removing your staples
today.

GIANNI
Oh, I thought Nat... I mean Dr.
Shepard would be doing that.

TERRY
No, she's a little busy at the
moment. Are you in any pain?

GIANNI
Uh, no. Just a little sore. Are
you sure it's time to take them
out?

TERRY
Oh yeah. Our bodies heal fast.
It's really an amazing thing if you
think about it. How about going to
the bathroom or anything?

GIANNI
No. I'm fine.

Terry lifts Gianni's shirt and prepares to take out the
staples.

TERRY
You're in great shape... and you're
healing well.

GIANNI
Where is Nat... uh, Dr. Shepard?

TERRY
Oh, she's scheduled for surgery.

GIANNI
Surgery?

TERRY
Yeah, can't be in two places at
once. I guess she's prepping right
now. But she said, she would try
and step in to check on you before
you go.

GIANNI
Oh, okay.

Gianni drops her head. Terry tries to cheer her up.

TERRY

Hey, but she'll follow up. She's one of the good ones.

GIANNI

Do you know her very well?

TERRY

Well, yeah, it's my job to know her. She's a good Doctor and teacher. She's great! We're very close. I'm starting to finish her sentences. I couldn't of been luckier, to have gotten paired up with her. She's brilliant!

Terry carefully removes Gianni's bandages.

GIANNI

Wow, you sound like a fan.

TERRY

Well, I guess I am. Now, don't worry, I've done this before. It's not my first rodeo. You're in good hands. Can you hold your shirt?

Terry smiles. Gianni looks worried. She holds her shirt up.

GIANNI

Is this gonna hurt?

TERRY

Well, I heard it doesn't hurt at all.

Gianni looks at her curiously.

GIANNI

Really. You've heard that?

Natalie peeks in the door. She watches the two women, but they don't see her. Gianni tries to block Terry's hand from taking the staples out.

TERRY

Oh, come on! I haven't even touched you yet!

Gianni winces. Terry takes one of the staples out.

GIANNI

Ouch! What the fuck!

TERRY
Did that hurt?

Gianni looks annoyed.

GIANNI
Yes! Who told you it didn't!

Natalie covers her mouth and tries to hold back the laughter. She is called away for surgery on the PA system. Natalie backs out of the doorway quietly.

17 INT. HOSPITAL DOCTORS LOUNGE - AFTERNOON

17

Natalie enters the lounge wearing her scrubs. She pours herself a cup of coffee. Terry enters the lounge.

TERRY
Hi, Dr. Shepard.

NATALIE
Hey.

TERRY
How did surgery go?

NATALIE
We lost her. I couldn't stop the bleeding.

Natalie's eyes tear and she drops her head.

TERRY
Oh, Doctor... I'm so sorry.

Terry walks over to Natalie and puts her hand on her shoulder. Terry hugs Natalie. Steven walks in. The women break apart.

STEVEN
(Sarcastically)
Who died?

NATALIE
Her name was Chelsea.

STEVEN
Oh, sorry.

Natalie wipes a tear away and walks out. Steven plops down on the sofa. He looks at Terry.

STEVEN (cont'd)

What!

Terry shakes her head.

TERRY

Do you ever think before you speak
Doctor?

Terry rolls her eyes at him and starts to leave.

STEVEN

So...

Terry pauses.

STEVEN (cont'd)

... gonna lick her wounds?
Or something else?

Terry does not acknowledge him and continues to walk out the door.

18

INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - EVENING

18

Gianni sits on the sofa bedazzling costumes for her students recital. There's a knock at the door. She slowly gets up to answer it. She opens the door. Jodi, bursts into the apartment. Gianni is excited to see her. They hug briefly.

JODI

Hey Girl! What's up? Check you
out! You look good! Well, do you
feel well enough to go hang out
witcha girl?

GIANNI

No, I'm just gonna chill tonight.

JODI

Oh come on! It's been weeks since
you got mugged. Didn't your Dr.
Hottie give you the once over?

Gianni cuts her eyes at her. They sit on the sofa.

JODI (cont'd)

What did I say?

GIANNI

Well, when I went to get the
staples out... she wasn't there.

Jodi gets up and paces in front of Gianni on the sofa.

JODI

Oh see... I knew I hit a nerve.
Okay, now we just have to figure
out where she hangs out. So, you
two can casually bump into each
other again. You know, stalk her a
little bit.

Jodi smiles devilishly. Gianni makes a face at her.

GIANNI

She's a Doctor! I'm sure she's too
busy to just, hang out!

JODI

What are you talking about?
Everybody hangs out somewhere!
Especially an ER Dr. Hottie like
her. You know the kind of stress
they're under?

GIANNI

Whatever! I'm sure she doesn't
even remember me. I would be
stalking her.

JODI

You're kidding right? You're
gorges too! I'm your best friend
and I'd remember you. And I'm
straight!

Jodi plops down next to Gianni.

GIANNI

I'm sure she is too! Very,
straight! What are we talking
about this for?

JODI

Well, you said, there were sparks
right?

Jodi smiles at her. Gianni frowns.

GIANNI

It was my imagination getting the
best of me. And, she probably just
works out at the Gym or something
to relieve stress. She's in great
shape.

JODI

Oh! We checked out her shape!
Even in her scrubs, huh?

Gianni looks at her and blushes.

GIANNI

Well, yeah!

They laugh hysterically and fall back on the sofa.

19

INT. GYM - EVENING

19

Natalie and Courtney talk and walk briskly on the treadmills.

NATALIE

Thanks for meeting on such short
notice. I had to get out of that
hospital today and I didn't want to
go home.

COURTNEY

Bad day huh?

NATALIE

I lost a patient.

COURTNEY

Oh, I'm so sorry Nat. Girl, you
can't save everyone. But at least
you didn't give up on...

NATALIE

No never. It was a little girl.
The kids are the hardest to
loose... let's change the subject.

Natalie shakes her head. Courtney wipe off with her towel.

COURTNEY

Okay, girl. So, hear anything
about you're divorce?

NATALIE

Boy, you are perfect for a "Pity me
Party". Has anybody ever told you
that?

COURTNEY

Sorry, it's the first thing that
popped into my head.

Natalie sighs and drinks some water.

NATALIE

Girl, there nothing to tell. It's finally over. Thank God! And it only took three years and \$20,000.00. You know, now I see why people get a prenuptial. I feel like I can finally get my life back to normal. But at the same time, I feel so out of touch.

COURTNEY

Yeah, I hear that! But, what's a normal life anyway?

NATALIE

I don't know what that means either. Normal. I think that was part of the problem. Now, I'm so jaded. I don't think I do normal.

COURTNEY

You need a rebel! Somebody to get your blood going! Keep you on your toes. A man to catch you off guard and keep you off guard! There was nothing off guard about Mark. He was easily controlled.

NATALIE

Accept, there was one thing I couldn't control.

COURTNEY

What Girl? You know you wore the pants in that relationship!

They look at each other. Natalie smirks.

NATALIE

I couldn't control everything!

They look at each other again.

COURTNEY

Girl, was he Speedy Gonzales!

NATALIE

More like Racer X!

They laugh hysterically.

COURTNEY

You poor thing. I knew that man was too fine! Every Superman has got his kryptonite!

NATALIE

Amen!

COURTNEY

You know what they say?

NATALIE

I know you're gonna tell me.

COURTNEY

Be careful for what you wish for!

NATALIE

I heard that! Wait!

COURTNEY

What?

NATALIE

Girl, what does that mean?

They look at each other and laugh.

20

INT. CLUB/BAR - EVENING

20

Gianni and Jodi enter the club laughing. They sit at a small table in the corner. Jodi makes a trip to the bar to order some more drinks. Natalie, Steven and Terry walk into the lounge. They take a seat at the bar. Jodi makes her way back to Gianni with another round of drinks.

JODI

Here girl, wanna grab some dinner? I'm getting hungry. I think we need to feed the alcohol girl.

GIANNI

Sure.

Gianni is distracted. Jodi waves her hand in front of Gianni's face. Gianni snaps to attention.

JODI

Where did you go?

GIANNI

My Doctor, just walked in.

JODI
What! Where?

Gianni motions her head toward the bar.

GIANNI
They're sitting at the bar.

Jodi whips her head around in the direction of the bar.

JODI
Wow! That wasn't so hard. I told
you everybody hangs out somewhere.
Oh girl, she is hot! I can see why
you dig her. Now he, is a tall
drink of water! I gotta start
hanging out at hospitals more,
cause I'm dying of thirst! Hey,
maybe I can fake an injury or
something. Is he married?

Gianni is fixated on Natalie. Natalie gets up and heads for
the Ladies Room. They watch Natalie walk across the room.

GIANNI
I don't know.

Jodi whispers.

JODI
Here's your chance girl! Go hit
her up in the Ladies Room!

GIANNI
What? No! Are you crazy? What am
I suppose to say? Come here often?

They make faces at each other.

JODI
Oh! Whatever! You'll think of
something! Now, go get her!

Jodi pulls on Gianni's jacket.

GIANNI
No way!

Jodi get's up and pushes Gianni out of the seat. Gianni
holds onto the table. She won't budge. Jodi purposely
throws her drink on Gianni.

JODI
There's your excuse!

GIANNI
I can not believe you just did
that.

JODI
Desperate times girl!

GIANNI
I'm not desperate!

JODI
"G", haven't you heard? All is
fair in love and war. Now move it!

GIANNI
Pay backs a bitch, Jo. Remember
that, I'm just saying.

JODI
"G" stop acting like you can fight
girl. Now, go!

Gianni rolls her eyes at Jodi. She reluctantly heads towards
the Ladies Room.

GIANNI
Ugh! I hate you sometimes!

JODI
Oh, you love me! Now get your
little ass moving, before she comes
back out!

Jodi pushes Gianni along. Jodi pours out the rest of her
drink in a nearby plant. She then, makes her way back to the
bar. She is focused on Steven.

21 INT. CLUB/LADIES ROOM - NIGHT

21

Gianni enters the Ladies Room. Natalie is washing her hands.
Their eyes meet in the mirror. Natalie smiles. They are
excited to see each other.

NATALIE
Gianni! Right? Hi! How are you?

Gianni nervously smiles and joins her at the sink.

GIANNI
Hey! I'm fine.

Natalie moves closer to Gianni. Gianni grabs some paper towels. She tries to clean up the drink on the front of her shirt.

NATALIE

What a coincidence. I checked on you to see if you came back in to get your staples out, but it looked like Terry beat me to the punch. I had a packed schedule that day.

GIANNI

Yeah. What's with that girl? I almost *punched* her!

NATALIE

Wait, let me guess. Did she tell you it wouldn't hurt?

GIANNI

Yes! I swear I saw stars!

They laugh.

NATALIE

She tells everyone one that.

GIANNI

I'm surprised you remember me at all. It's been a while.

NATALIE

Oh, I couldn't forget you!

They stare at each other awkwardly for a moment. Gianni continues to wipe down her shirt.

GIANNI

Really... why not?

NATALIE

Well, you grabbed my hand just before I was about to leave for the night and sleep for two days. I never had a patient do that before. I know it sounds cheesy but... I couldn't leave you. It felt like I was breaking a promise or something.

Gianni blushes.

GIANNI

I don't remember that.

NATALIE
Lame, right?

GIANNI
I think it's sweet.

NATALIE
I guess I'm a sucker for that kind
of stuff.

They break their gaze.

GIANNI
Since, where being honest... I have
a confession to make.

NATALIE
What's that?

GIANNI
I saw you come in here.

Natalie looks at Gianni curiously.

NATALIE
Oh.

GIANNI
I'm not a stalker! I swear!

NATALIE
So, you spilled that drink on your
shirt on purpose?

GIANNI
Yes... no, not exactly. My
friend... well it's a long story.

They smile at each other.

NATALIE
Well, I'm glad we ran into each
other. It's good to see you again,
upright. I usually follow up on my
patients. I've just been so busy
lately. My coworkers dragged me
out tonight just to get a little R
and R.

They laugh awkwardly.

GIANNI
My friend and I are having drinks
too. Wanna join us?

NATALIE

Sure. We're at the bar. The more
the merrier, right?

They exit the Ladies Room together.

22

INT. CLUB/BAR - NIGHT

22

The group sits at a table near the bar laughing. Natalie and Gianni discreetly sneak looks at each other. Steven and Jodi openly flirt. Terry is annoyed at the whole display.

GIANNI

Hey, does anyone want another
round?

TERRY

No. I've had enough. We have to
be at the hospital early tomorrow.

Terry cuts her eyes at Natalie. Natalie ignores her.

NATALIE

Sure. I'll take one!

Gianni and Natalie walk over to the bar together. Terry crosses her arms and frowns as she watches them.

GIANNI

I think Steven and Jodi like each
other.

NATALIE

You think?

They laugh. The bartender delivers the drinks.

GIANNI

(mumbles)

That's not the only crushin' going
on tonight.

NATALIE

What?

Steven, Jodi and Terry join them at the bar.

JODI

Hey girl, we're gonna take off.

GIANNI

What!

Gianni pulls Jodi to the side. Steven chats with Natalie and Terry.

STEVEN

What! She's cute. I like her.

NATALIE

Really, Steven. You like anything that smiles at you.

Terry is still annoyed.

TERRY

Hey, can you guys drop me off? I'm beat.

STEVEN

Yeah, sure. I guess everyone can't get lucky tonight.

Terry rolls her eyes at him. Jodi puts her arm around Gianni.

JODI

Girl, I tell you all about it tomorrow. And I wanna hear everything that happens with you tonight.

They make faces at each other.

GIANNI

I'm sure nothing. Haven't you noticed, she bought her own cock blocker.

JODI

I'll take care of that. We'll offer to drop Terry off. Then there's nothing stopping you and Dr. Hottie.

Jodi smiles at Gianni. They join the others at the bar.

STEVEN

Uh Jodi, we're gonna drop off Terry.

Jodi winks at Gianni and smiles.

JODI

Hey "G", I'll call you tomorrow girl.

Jodi makes faces at Gianni. Steven, Jodi and Terry exit the club. Natalie and Gianni sit at the bar and finish their drinks.

DISSOLVE TO:

An hour goes by and the women continue to enjoy each other's company. They laugh and guzzle their drinks.

NATALIE

I hate to call it a night, but I do have an early call tomorrow.

GIANNI

Yeah, I'm getting a little tired. Still healing I guess. Or, I just can't hang like I use to.

NATALIE

How's that wound? May I?

GIANNI

Sure, you're the Doctor.

Gianni lifts her shirt. Natalie examines her wound. Gianni can't help staring at Natalie. She gently feels around the scar.

NATALIE

It looks good. You're healing nicely. Still taking the antibiotics?

GIANNI

Just finished earlier this week.

NATALIE

Great. You're on way back.

GIANNI

Uh, can I ask a favor?

NATALIE

Well, I usually don't make house calls... but in your case... I can make an exception.

They smile at each other. There is an awkward silence between them.

GIANNI

Great. Can you start tonight?

Natalie looks surprised.

NATALIE

I...

GIANNI

No, I just mean, I need a ride.

Gianni smiles at her.

23

INT. NATALIE'S CAR - NIGHT

23

Natalie pulls up in front of Gianni's apartment. The women continue laughing. They pause for a moment. Gianni breaks the silence.

GIANNI

Hey listen, my kids are having a dance recital next Thursday. Would you like to come?

NATALIE

This is not the place where you got mugged is it?

Gianni drops her head.

GIANNI

Well, yeah.

NATALIE

I'm just kidding. I would be honored to come.

Gianni smiles at her.

GIANNI

Yeah?

Natalie shakes her head "Yes".

NATALIE

Yeah.

GIANNI

Okay. What's your number?

Gianni pulls out her phone. Natalie smiles.

GIANNI (cont'd)

So, I can... text you the details.

Natalie pulls out a business card and hands it to Gianni. They're hands meet and they make eye contact. Gianni puts the card in her pocket and opens the car door.

NATALIE
I'm looking forward to it.

GIANNI
Maybe we can see each other before
then.

NATALIE
Maybe, take care of that wound.

GIANNI
I will. See ya.

NATALIE
Bye.

Gianni exit's the car and climbs the stairs. Natalie
watches her for a moment and then drives off.

NATALIE (cont'd)
(Mumbles)
Take care of that wound... nice one
Dr. Nat.

She looks at herself in the rearview mirror, rolls her eyes
and sighs.

24 INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - DAY

24

Terry joins Natalie at her table. Natalie goes through a
stack of file folders.

TERRY
Hey, wanna check out a movie
tonight?

NATALIE
Uh, I don't know. I've got to
catch up on some reports.

Natalie reads a patient file. She is distracted.

TERRY
Well, I could help you with that.

NATALIE
No. You should hang out with your
friends tonight. Have some fun.

TERRY
It's okay. I don't mind helping.
I'm learning a lot.

NATALIE
Doing reports?

TERRY
Yeah! You'd be surprised at what I
could learn.

NATALIE
Okay. It would lighten my load.

Terry grabs half of the files from the pile in front of
Natalie.

TERRY
That's what I'm here for... I'll
bring over Chinese.

NATALIE
Okay, I can't say, "No" to that. I
love Chinese, but I'll pay.

TERRY
Deal.

They smile at each other. Natalie receives a text from
Gianni. She excuses herself and reads it.

GIANNI
Text Message - "I want to strangle
this guy Brad in my Dance Troupe.
He's the type that plays pocket
pool whenever he's not in tights...
:)"

Natalie laughs to herself. Terry studies her closely.

NATALIE
Text Message - "LOL... I can top
that... I get sprayed with fluids
every time I visit Mr. Petersen's
room when he shows me his wee wee.
I'll trade ya!" ;)"

25

INT. DANCE THEATER AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE - DAY

25

Gianni laughs out loud. Other dancers look in her direction.
She texts back.

GIANNI
Text Message - " No Thanks... :)
I'll see you tomorrow night?"
Here's the address: Carnal Theater
2808 Moidore Drive @ 8PM.

NATALIE

Text Message - "Absolutely...
looking forward to it."

26 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

26

Natalie and Terry share a bottle of red wine and some Chinese food. They go over patient reports together. The files are spread out on the floor in front of them.

NATALIE

Terry, your an absolute lifesaver.
Thank you for the help.

TERRY

It's my pleasure Doctor.

Terry smiles at her.

NATALIE

No really, I don't think I would've
gotten through all off these
tonight by myself.

TERRY

No problem, Doctor.

NATALIE

Nat. It's Nat, after working
hours.

She smiles at Terry.

TERRY

Okay, Nat, I learn a lot from the
paperwork and you.

NATALIE

Like what, how to read my chicken
scratch?

They share a laugh.

TERRY

Among other things. No, it's like
reading a text book, but more hands
on. They're real scenarios, you
know? Cases I can put a face to a
name. Like this one...

Terry picks up a file and reads it.

TERRY (cont'd)

Amy Walters. Appendix removed. I visited that little girl everyday until she was discharged.

NATALIE

I get it. Well, that's great Terry... most students run from the paperwork. I'm impressed, but just a little word of advice... try not to get so involved. You'll save yourself a lot of heartache in the long run.

Natalie shift through her beef and broccoli.

TERRY

I guess that's the hard part. How do you do it?

Terry bites into her egg roll.

NATALIE

You just have to detach after they're out of the woods. If you don't you'll end up with high blood pressure or something worst.

TERRY

You think I'll make a good surgeon Doctor? I mean... Nat.

NATALIE

Yes, definitely. You just can't wear that heart of yours on your sleeve. I'm still working on that part. It's hard for me to detach.

TERRY

Easier said, then done I'm guessing.

NATALIE

That's the balance... no one said, it be easy.

They both reach for the last egg roll.

TERRY

Oh, go ahead.

NATALIE

It's yours.

TERRY
No, you go ahead Doctor... Nat.

NATALIE
Terry, I insist. It's the least I
can do. Go ahead.

TERRY
How about this.

Terry splits the egg roll and hands Natalie half.

NATALIE
Boy, you just don't take "No" for
an answer. Do ya?

Natalie accepts half. The women finish going over the
reports.

DISSOLVE TO:

27 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT 27

Natalie takes a sip of wine while taking a bath. She close
her eyes and sinks down into the water. The phone rings and
she snaps to attention. She looks at the caller I.D. It's
Terry. Natalie ignores the call. She puts a wash cloth over
her head.

28 INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - MORNING 28

Natalie smiles at a text message. Steven joins Natalie at
the table.

STEVEN
Wow, what's got you all flustered.

NATALIE
I'm not flustered.

STEVEN
Your blushing. I know that look.
New man or... ?

NATALIE
Steven, can you just do you!

STEVEN
Me thinks, the lady does protest
too much.

NATALIE
What are you talking about?

STEVEN
I watched you two the other night.
You couldn't take your eyes off of
each other.

NATALIE
Really!

STEVEN
Really.

Terry joins them.

TERRY
What's going on?

NATALIE
Oh, like Ryan the security guard
checks you out all the time. Or is
it the other way around.

STEVEN
No need to get Bitchy.

TERRY
Are you blushing?

NATALIE
I think he's flustered.

Steven gets up and walks pass Natalie. He leans into her and
whispers in her ear.

STEVEN
I see you.

TERRY
What is he talking about?

NATALIE
I don't think he knows.

STEVEN
I thought I was the playa around
here. Go figure, the lady Doctor
has swag.

Steven laughs. He is paged and leaves the table smiling.

TERRY
Ignore him.

NATALIE

He's already an after thought.

Natalie dives into her salad with her fork. Then she covers it up.

TERRY

So, Doctor, I was wondering.

NATALIE

Sorry, I have to go, but I'll catch up with you later.

Natalie leaves the table abruptly. Terry watches her walk away.

29

INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

29

Natalie nurses a drink at the bar. Steven joins her and orders a drink.

STEVEN

Thanks for letting me meet you here early. You know, you really don't strike me as a Sports Bar kind of girl.

NATALIE

What is it Steven?

STEVEN

Just a friendly warning.

NATALIE

Steven.

STEVEN

Okay, how well do you know your Intern?

NATALIE

Terry? Well enough. Why?

STEVEN

I don't think she's all there. My gut tells me she's got another agenda. I mean besides becoming a Doctor.

NATALIE

Can you be more specific?

STEVEN

I caught her in mid tantrum today.

NATALIE

Well, maybe she was just having a bad day. These Interns are under a lot of pressure and the hours they put in can put us to shame.

STEVEN

Nat... there's just something off about her. Not to mention, I think she's got a thing for you. And it looks like she is not the only one.

They both spot Gianni entering the bar carrying her motorcycle helmet. Natalie cuts her eyes at him.

NATALIE

I'm just checking up on her.

STEVEN

Really. Remember who you're talking too.

He smile at her.

NATALIE

Steven, I...

STEVEN

Save it. You're not the first Doctor to see a patient outside of work and you won't be the last. Trust me, I've done my dirt. Besides, I'm rooting for her, she's hot.

He winks at her.

NATALIE

She not my patient anymore.

Natalie and Steven watch Gianni walk toward them.

STEVEN

Just remember what I said, about your Intern. Watch your back.

NATALIE

Okay.

Gianni joins them. Natalie and Gianni hug.

GIANNI

Hey.

NATALIE

Hi.

Steven gulps his drink down and get up from the bar.

STEVEN

Gianni, nice to see you again.
Ladies, I have to run.

GIANNI

You and Jo still hanging out?

STEVEN

I'm meeting her tonight. Chow!

Steven heads toward the exit. Gianni grabs Natalie by the hand and pulls her off the bar stool. Natalie grabs her drink with the other hand.

GIANNI

How's your pool game?

Natalie smiles.

NATALIE

I haven't played in years.

GIANNI

Well, I think we should make a
small wager.

Gianni hands Natalie a pool stick. Natalie takes the stick and sits her drink down on a nearby table. Gianni circles the table smiling at Natalie.

NATALIE

You would take advantage of me like
that?

GIANNI

Yep.

NATALIE

Well, what did you have in mind?

GIANNI

If I win. You have to do something
you haven't done before.

NATALIE

Beside's this?

Gianni nods "Yes".

GIANNI

Yep.

NATALIE

And if I win?

GIANNI

Name it.

NATALIE

A little cocky, aren't we?

GIANNI

Some would say, confident.

Gianni smiles at her. Natalie moves to the pool table. She breaks and sinks stripes.

NATALIE

Well...

GIANNI

Well? What will it be? I can take it.

NATALIE

T. B. A.

GIANNI

Say, what?

NATALIE

To be announced.

They smile at each other and begin the game. Gianni watches Natalie sink every ball. She purposely misses the eight ball.

GIANNI

You totally just hustled me.

NATALIE

Did I now. Your turn. I guess I got lucky.

GIANNI

Oh, and now you let me win.

Gianni sinks the eight ball.

NATALIE

So, you won.

Gianni circles the table to face Natalie.

GIANNI

Yeah, I win. Let's get out of here.

NATALIE

Uh, where are we going?

GIANNI

You'll see.

Gianni leads Natalie to a table in the back. It has rose, candlelight and champagne. Natalie is surprised. She looks at Gianni and they lock eyes smiling at each other.

30

INT. DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

30

Terry enters the lounge. She walks over to the sofa, grabs the pillows and throws them across the room. Steve steps out of the shower area and into the lounge covering himself with a towel. He witness' Terry's tantrum. She screams, throws another pillow and notices Steven watching her out of the corner of her eye. They look at each other for a moment. He frowns at her, then smiles. She storms out of the lounge. Steven walks into the lounge area and assess the damage. A young female Intern wrapped in a towel, follows him out of the showers into the lounge. She throws her arms around him. His phone vibrates. He picks it up off of the table. It's a text from Jodi. It reads:

JODI

Text message - Steven, where are you? I thought we were on for tonight :)

He texts back.

STEVEN

Text message - I got called in for surgery. It's going to be awhile.

Steven drops the phone. He kisses the Intern and drops her towel.

31

EXT. SPORTS BAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

31

Gianni walks Natalie to her car. They laugh and joke with each other. Natalie opens the door and Gianni abruptly closes it.

NATALIE

Hey, what...

Natalie turns to face her. Gianni presses her body up against Natalie. Natalie backs up to the car.

GIANNI

I won, remember?

Natalie is speechless. They look into each others eyes in silence. Gianni focuses on Natalie's lips, but stops short of kissing her. Natalie breathes deeply and anticipates Gianni's kiss. She is lost in the moment. Suddenly, Gianni walks away putting on her helmet.

GIANNI (cont'd)

I'll collect next time! See you at the recital!

Natalie tries to recover and watches Gianni walk away. Gianni gets on her bike and starts it. They're eyes meet again. Gianni looks at Natalie under her helmet. Natalie smiles as she watches Gianni speed away.

32 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

32

Natalie drinks a glass of wine. She takes a bath. Natalie closes her eyes and reflects on her night with Gianni. She dreams Gianni is standing in front of her naked. Natalie awakes suddenly, splashing water out of the tub. She holds onto the sides and takes a deep breath trying to regain her composure.

NATALIE

Oh boy, I'm in trouble.

She smiles and sinks back down into the tub.

33 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MORNING

33

Natalie writes on a clip board outside a patients room. She bumps into Terry.

TERRY

Good morning Doctor.

NATALIE

Good Morning.

Natalie walks down the hospital corridor. Terry tries to keep up with her.

TERRY

Anything I can do for you this morning?

NATALIE

Uh, check on Mrs. Davis and redress Mr. Henry's bandages.

TERRY

Okay, will do. How about some coffee and donuts in the lounge in an hour.

NATALIE

Can't I've got surgery.

TERRY

Do you need an assist?

NATALIE

No, not necessary.

TERRY

Well, I'd love to observe.

NATALIE

They'll be others, I really need you to take care of those patients for me.

TERRY

Okay, no problem Doctor. How about lunch later?

Natalie races down the hospital corridor and disappears into a patient's room. She is preoccupied with writing on her clip board.

NATALIE

Let's just get through the morning!

Terry frowns and walks in the opposite direction.

34

INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - DAY

34

Steven eats lunch alone. He checks his text messages. Terry slams her hand down on the table and confronts him.

TERRY

What did you say to her!

STEVEN

What are you blubbering about?

TERRY
Natalie! What did you say to her!

STEVEN
Don't you mean, Dr. Shepard?

TERRY
You know who I mean!

STEVEN
I just warned her about your crazy
ass!

Terry slams her hands down on the table again and flips
Stevens lunch tray over.

STEVEN (cont'd)
Hey!

TERRY
Don't fuck with me Steven!

Terry stares at Steven then exits the cafeteria.

STEVEN
(He mumbles to himself)
Psycho.

35 INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

35

Gianni answers the door and Jodi barrels right in pass her
and plops down on the sofa..

JODI
Girl, Steven is so hot! I think I
hit the jackpot! He's meeting us
at the school tonight.

Gianni shuts the door behind her.

GIANNI
Really? Jo, just go slow.

Gianni walks into her bedroom. Jodi follows her.

36 INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

36

Gianni walks to her closet and tries on a blazers. Jodi
watches her curiously.

JODI
Hey, I'd thought you'd be ready by
now.

GIANNI
Yeah, well...

JODI
I see, your Doctor's got you all
hot and bothered.

GIANNI
Shut up Jo! I just don't know what
to wear, okay!

Gianni rips off a blazer and decides on a leather jacket.

JODI
Oh boy, this is serious. You're
never this picky.

Gianni looks at Jodi annoyed.

GIANNI
Will you stop! And help me! I
don't even know if she digs me

JODI
Whatever girl! She digs you, trust
me.

GIANNI
Well, I didn't tell her. But...

JODI
But what?

GIANNI
We almost kiss the other night.

JODI
Shut up! What happen! Girl tell
me everything!

GIANNI
Well, we went to the Sport Bar,
played pool and bet on the game.
She hustled me.

JODI
She won?

GIANNI
No, she let *me* win.

Gianni smiles.

JODI

Then, what?

GIANNI

I was gonna kiss her... but then, I told her I would collect later.

JODI

Check you out playa... always leave them wanting more. Well, she wanted you to kiss you right?

GIANNI

Yeah... I think so.

JODI

Tonight, you collect.

GIANNI

Yeah, we'll see.

JODI

Okay, stop drooling.

GIANNI

Shut up! I don't do that!

JODI

Girl, you're drooling! Close your mouth!

GIANNI

Will you shut up!

JODI

No, you salivate!

GIANNI

Whatever!

Gianni throws a pillow at her and they laugh.

JODI

I'm just saying girl!

GIANNI

Let's go. You suck!

They exit the apartment teasing each other.

JODI

I know. You love me though.

GIANNI

Ugh!

JODI

Truth hurts! Don't it Boo!

Gianni grabs a scarf and locks the door behind them.

37 INT. DANCE SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

37

The recital begins. The students take the stage and prepare to perform. Gianni smiles at Natalie from the wings of the stage. Steven and Jodi take their seats next to Natalie. The students perform.

DISSOLVE TO:

An hour later, the recital comes to an end. Gianni comes out from the wings and takes a bow with her students. The students present her with roses on stage.

38 INT. DANCE SCHOOL - STUDIO - NIGHT

38

Students and Parents gather around Gianni in the dance studio. She gives them all a group hug and they cheer. Natalie enters the studio. Gianni makes eye contact with her from across the room. The students release Gianni. She smiles and joins Natalie.

GIANNI

Hey.

NATALIE

Hi, the show was great!

GIANNI

Thanks. I'm really proud of them.

NATALIE

You should be. They were terrific!

GIANNI

Yeah?

NATALIE

Yeah! They really respond to you. You're a good teacher. It was fantastic!

GIANNI

There so talented, you know? I just wanted them to shine on stage tonight.

NATALIE

Yeah, they really are. And they did!

Gianni moves closer to Natalie.

GIANNI

So, you wanna grab a drink or something?

NATALIE

Sure. I thought maybe we'd...

Natalie and Gianni are interrupted by a another women. Sydney Phillips, wedges herself in between Gianni and Natalie. She is a beautiful brunette with big blue eyes. She throws her arms around Gianni and kisses her slightly on the mouth. Gianni's eyes dart over to Natalie and then she pushes Sydney off of her. Natalie steps back.

SYDNEY

Oh my God! They were so good! Congratulations!

Gianni is visibly uncomfortable.

GIANNI

Thanks.

Gianni is caught off guard. Natalie studies the two of them. Gianni is embarrassed by the display. Sydney looks at Natalie curiously. Gianni reluctantly introduces them.

GIANNI (cont'd)

Natalie, this is Syd. Syd, Natalie.

They shake hands.

SYDNEY

Nice to meet you!

NATALIE

A pleasure.

Sydney quickly dismisses Natalie and turns her back to her. Gianni and Natalie stare at each other.

SYDNEY
Hey! Let's go celebrate!

GIANNI
No, I have plans.

Gianni looks over at Natalie. Natalie excuses herself to answer her page.

NATALIE
It's the hospital, excuse me.

SYDNEY
Hospital? Who is she? A nurse?
My replacement?

GIANNI
Don't start.

SYDNEY
What? I'm just curious.

GIANNI
She my Doctor. We're just friends.
And why are you curious about
anything I do?

SYDNEY
A Doctor huh? Oh, we've come up in
the world since me. You know I
still care. I hate the way we
ended things.

Gianni rolls her eyes at Syd. She starts to pack her bag.

GIANNI
Okay, why are you even here?

SYDNEY
What do you mean? I just told you.
I'm trying to support my girl.

GIANNI
Your girl? You've got to be
kidding me. I gotta go.

Gianni laughs and tries to walk away. Sydney blocks her escape.

SYDNEY
Wait! Can we talk?

Gianni looks at Sydney curiously.

GIANNI
About what!

SYDNEY
Us.

GIANNI
We just did.

SYDNEY
I still love...

GIANNI
You don't know the meaning of the
word. Give me a fucking break.

Natalie watches them. She ends her call, but pretends to still be on the phone. Sydney moves toward Gianni again. Gianni moves away quickly.

GIANNI (cont'd)
Don't.

Gianni walks away from Sydney and towards Natalie.

NATALIE
Everything okay?

GIANNI
Fine. You ready?

NATALIE
Sure. Where are we going?

GIANNI
Away from here.

NATALIE
Don't you mean her?

Gianni cuts her eyes at Natalie and smirks. They leave the studio. Sydney watches them go.

39 INT. CLUB/BAR - NIGHT

39

Natalie and Gianni sit at the bar in silence nursing their drinks. Gianni breaks the awkwardness.

GIANNI
Are you okay?

NATALIE
Sure. Why wouldn't I be?

GIANNI
Well, you just seem...

NATALIE
Just preoccupied with work.

GIANNI
Come on Nat... you're probably
wondering about Syd.

Natalie looks at her curiously.

NATALIE
No, not really... okay, maybe a
little.

They smile at each other.

GIANNI
She was my ex.

NATALIE
Your ex?

Natalie is not surprised.

GIANNI
Yeah.

NATALIE
Well, does she know that?

They share a laugh.

GIANNI
Yeah. I thought it was obvious.

Natalie nervously shifts on her stool.

NATALIE
So, you're a...

GIANNI
Really into women? I thought that
was obvious too... considering the
other night when we almost...

Natalie finishes her drink and cuts Gianni off.

NATALIE
It is. So, why did you two...

GIANNI
Break up?

NATALIE

Yeah.

GIANNI

Well, I'm still trying to figure that one out. But the more I see her now, I don't see what I saw in her.

NATALIE

Well, she's beautiful.

GIANNI

You think so huh?

Natalie looks at her and blushes.

NATALIE

Yes.

GIANNI

I suppose she is.

NATALIE

So, it wasn't your idea? The break up, I mean.

GIANNI

No. But I felt something was off with her for a while when we were together.

NATALIE

What do you mean?

Natalie orders another drink.

GIANNI

Well, in the beginning, we were so hot and heavy. I mean we couldn't keep our hands off of each other. And then, all of a sudden, nothing.

NATALIE

Nothing?

GIANNI

Nothing.

Gianni takes a sip of her drink. Natalie gulps her drink down.

NATALIE
I don't get it.

GIANNI
Yeah, neither did I. And what a
blow to my ego. My intuition told
me something was wrong.

NATALIE
What was wrong?

GIANNI
Well, I saw her with this other
dancer backstage one day.

NATALIE
Oh! She's in your company?

GIANNI
Yeah, unfortunately.

NATALIE
So, you found her with this other
girl.

GIANNI
That's just it, it was with another
guy.

NATALIE
A guy!

GIANNI
That's what I said!

They look at each other and laugh.

NATALIE
I'm sorry.

GIANNI
I'm not.

NATALIE
She's not a...

GIANNI
A lesbian? No, apparently not.

Gianni chuckles.

NATALIE
Oh.

GIANNI

I guess the jokes on me. Not that it was a big deal. I mean, you love who you love. Right? I just thought we were moving in that direction.

NATALIE

Well, it looks like she still has feelings for you.

GIANNI

No, I'm just some trophy she wants back.

NATALIE

I can understand that. I mean...

Gianni smile at her.

GIANNI

Yeah, it's okay, I know what you mean.

NATALIE

The cheating part, is hard to swallow. No matter who you are. I divorced my husband Mark, because I found him in our house with another woman.

GIANNI

Oh! Wow! That sucks.

NATALIE

Yeah, tell me about it. In fact, our divorce was final last week. It took three years.

GIANNI

Why so long?

NATALIE

He wouldn't let go. I was the trophy Doctor wife.

GIANNI

Well, I can understand that. I mean...

They share a look and smile at each other.

NATALIE

It's okay, I know what you mean.

GIANNI

Has there been anyone else since?
Or is that too personal?

NATALIE

No. No one serious.

GIANNI

Why not? Too soon?

NATALIE

Uh, I don't know. I guess, I'm
just a little apprehensive.

GIANNI

Oh. I understand.

They gulp down their drinks.

NATALIE

Well, I've got an early call
tomorrow. I better get going.

GIANNI

Okay, let me walk you out.

They exit the club.

40 EXT. CLUB/BAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

40

Natalie walks to the driver's side of her car. Gianni
follows her. Natalie turns and faces Gianni.

NATALIE

Well, thanks for a...

Gianni cuts Natalie off and kiss her passionately. Natalie
kisses her back. Gianni breaks the kiss.

GIANNI

I just wanted to collect on our
bet.

Natalie blushes. Gianni smiles at her. She puts on her
helmet and jumps on her bike. Natalie watches her speed
away.

41 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

41

Natalie relaxes in the bath tub. She sips on a glass of
wine.

She puts her glass down and sinks down in the tub further. Natalie closes her eyes and let's her hands wander down under the water.

42

INT. GYM - DAY

42

Natalie and Courtney ride the Stationary bikes.

COURTNEY

So, I told him if it ain't real, I don't want it!

NATALIE

Court.

COURTNEY

Yeah girl.

NATALIE

Do you think we can help who we are attracted too?

COURTNEY

Why is that what he said! He's not attracted to me!

NATALIE

No!

COURTNEY

No. He didn't say that, or he's not attracted!

Natalie shakes her head.

NATALIE

No, he didn't say!

COURTNEY

Wait! What?

NATALIE

Court!

COURTNEY

What! Girl, did he say it or not!

NATALIE

Uh! I give up.

COURTNEY

No! I don't think we can help who we are attracted too!

NATALIE

Really?

COURTNEY

Well, you know what they say!

NATALIE

No, but I know you're gonna tell me.

COURTNEY

Love is blind, but the neighbors ain't.

Natalie looks at her.

NATALIE

Court!

COURTNEY

Yeah, girl?

NATALIE

What does that mean!

They look at each other and laugh.

43

INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

43

Gianni and Jodi have a beer and listen to music on the sofa.

GIANNI

Jo, I think Syd freaked her out.

JODI

That girl, has a knack for doing that to people. I remember when she use to do that to you. She's hot, but creepy. I'm glad you woke up from that nightmare.

GIANNI

Thanks.

JODI

No problem, just keeping it real girl. You know, how we do. You have any chips?

Jodi goes to the kitchen and rummages through the cabinets.

GIANNI

She didn't seem to be too surprised
that we use to see each other!

JODI

I told you she sense you were into
women!

Jodi returns munching on some chips.

GIANNI

Maybe, her reaction was a little
weird... but she knows it now.

JODI

Come again?

GIANNI

I kissed her.

Jodi jumps on the sofa very excited.

JODI

What! OMG! You took all this time
to tell me that! Are you high! I
need details and don't leave
anything out! I can't believe you
and Doctor Hottie locked lips!
Finally!

GIANNI

You are so crazy, you know that?
You really need help.

JODI

Details girl! Details!

Jodi munches on her chips and stares at Gianni.

GIANNI

Well, she seemed, mad at me... at
first.

JODI

Mad? What? Why?

GIANNI

About Syd... and then she changed
the subject to her ex-husband.

JODI

Uwe, It sounds like, she was
jealous.

GIANNI

No. Maybe. I don't know.

JODI

Yeah, I do. So, how was it!

Gianni grins at her.

GIANNI

It was nice! Great in fact.

JODI

That's it? That all I get!

GIANNI

Well, I decided to collect on our bet the other night. She let me win at pool and I wasn't going to let Syd ruin the evening.

JODI

That's my girl! Go ahead playa!

Gianni grins at her.

GIANNI

She kissed me back. I think she likes me... alot!

JODI

Girl, she has claimed you! Just bring up Syd again. Or better yet watch how she reacts when she sees the two of you together. If she gets mad again, you have your answer. Then, go in for the kill!

GIANNI

The kill?

JODI

Yeah, kiss her again! It will be all in the lips.

Jodi blows kisses at Gianni and makes faces. They laugh. Gianni shakes her head.

GIANNI

You know, you really have problems. You're really not right.

Jodi jumps on Gianni and pretends to kiss her. Gianni holds her off laughing.

JODI
Oh! Doctor!

Gianni pushes her away, laughing hysterically.

GIANNI
You watch to much TV girl! Get off
me!

44 INT. HOSPITAL DOCTORS LOUNGE - DAY 44

Natalie enters the lounge. She takes off her bloody scrubs in the locker area and deposit them in the laundry basket. She heads for the showers. Terry enters the lounge. She hear's the shower and notices Natalie's glasses on the coffee table.

45 INT. HOSPITAL DOCTORS LOUNGE - SHOWER AREA - DAY 45

Terry sneaks into the shower area to get a peek at Natalie. She watches her take a shower. Terry's shoes suddenly squeak on the tile floor. Natalie reacts to the sound and calls out.

NATALIE
Hey! Is somebody there?

Terry quickly scrambles back into the lounge. Natalie shuts off the water. She grabs a towel and gets out of the shower.

46 INT. HOSPITAL DOCTORS LOUNGE - DAY 46

Natalie walks pass the lounge and notices Terry making coffee.

TERRY
Oh, hey!

NATALIE
Hey. Did you here me calling?

Terry looks at her curiously.

TERRY
No, I just got here. Something
wrong?

NATALIE
No, I guess just me being paranoid.

Natalie gets dress in the locker area. Terry pours another cup of coffee. She watches Natalie put on her scrubs in a reflection in one of the mirrors.

TERRY

Any reports you'd like me to finish up for you?

NATALIE

No. I got it.

TERRY

Come on Dr. Shepard... let me help.

Natalie slams her locker.

NATALIE

I said, I've got it!

Natalie sits down on the sofa. Terry sits down next to Natalie and hands her a cup of coffee.

TERRY

Here ya go.

NATALIE

Thanks.

TERRY

You okay?

NATALIE

Yeah, great. That's not true. I'm a little on edge.

TERRY

It's okay Doctor... I can take it.

Natalie looks at Terry and sighs.

NATALIE

You shouldn't have too. I need to get a grip. Sorry, for being so snappy.

TERRY

I think you need a distraction. How about dinner tonight?

Natalie grabs her glasses and places them on her head.

NATALIE

I can't, I've got too much work to do.

TERRY

Dr. Shepard, that's why you should
let me help you.

Natalie wipes her eyes puts her glasses on and reaches for
one of her reports. She glances over her glasses at her
phone vibrating on the table.

NATALIE

That's okay.

TERRY

Oh come on! I'll finish the
reports. Give me those.

Terry gathers the patient files.

NATALIE

Terry.

TERRY

I'm not taking no for an answer
Doctor. I'll pick you up tonight
at 7. I checked, you're on call
tonight.

Natalie is reluctant.

NATALIE

Okay, maybe a distraction is...

TERRY

Just what the Doctor ordered.

Terry smiles and leaves the lounge with the files. Natalie
picks up her phone and checks her messages. There are none.
She starts to dial the phone, then puts it back down on the
table. Steven enters the lounge.

STEVEN

Hey! Here's where you've been
hiding. What's up?

NATALIE

What does it look like?

STEVEN

Touchy, touchy. Haven't heard from
her huh?

NATALIE

Who?

STEVEN
Come on! It's obvious you two like
each other.

Natalie looks at him annoyed.

NATALIE
What are you talking about?

STEVEN
Okay. I'll spell it out. G...
I...

Natalie cuts him off.

NATALIE
I've got work to do!

STEVEN
Okay, okay. Slow down, I have to
leave anyway. Duty calls.

Steven answers his page and leaves the lounge. Natalie
watches him leave.

47 INT. HOSPITAL SUPPLY CLOSET - DAY

47

Steven enters the closet. An Intern he has never seen
reveals herself. She walks over to him.

STEVEN
Hi, I thought I was meeting...

INTERN
Yeah, she couldn't make it.

She pulls the strings on his scrubs and lets them fall to the
floor. She kneels in front of him.

STEVEN
Oh! Well, this is a pleasant
surprise.

Steven winces, closes his eyes and rests his head on the
wall. Terry emerges from deeper in the closet with her
camera. She video tapes Steven being serviced by the young
Intern. Terry opens the closet door. Steven opens his eyes
and snaps to attention. Terry holds up her camera and smiles
at him. She exits the supply closet. Steven sighs, looks up
at the ceiling and shakes his head.

STEVEN (cont'd)
Great.

48 INT. DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - DAY

48

Natalie picks up her phone. A text message appears. It reads:

GIANNI

Text Message - Hey, feel like dinner tonight?

Natalie smiles and enjoys a sigh of relief. She texts back.

NATALIE

Text Message - Sure. Okay, where?

GIANNI

Text Message - I'll pick you up. Wear something warm.

Terry enters the lounge. Natalie grabs the remaining files. She passes Terry in the doorway on the way out smiling.

NATALIE

Hey, I'm gonna have to take a rain check on that dinner!

TERRY

Oh, okay. Everything okay?

NATALIE

Yes, things are great! Thanks for completing those reports. Whatever you don't get done, I'll do in the morning.

TERRY

Okay, Doctor.

NATALIE

See ya tomorrow!

Natalie smiles and exits.

TERRY

See ya.

Terry watches her leave. She slumps down on the sofa with the reports. Terry throws the reports across the room against the wall. She gets up, walks over to them and get on her knees to pick them up. Natalie's phone vibrates on the table. Terry picks it up and reads the last text from Gianni.

TERRY (cont'd)

Slut! This is getting out of hand.

Natalie enters the lounge. She looks at Terry on the floor curiously.

NATALIE
Are you okay?

TERRY
Oh, I dropped them, but I got it.
Forget this?

Terry hands her the phone smiling.

NATALIE
Yeah, okay.

They share an awkward glance.

TERRY
I got it. Go.

NATALIE
Okay, thanks.

Natalie looks at the reports on the floor and then exits the lounge. Terry frowns as she watches her leave.

49

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DUSK

49

Gianni pulls up in the drive way with Natalie on the back of her motorcycle. Natalie holds on to Gianni tight and tries to catch her breath. Gianni turns off the engine. She takes off her helmet smiling.

GIANNI
Are you okay?

NATALIE
Absolutely. Why?

Gianni laughs.

GIANNI
Well, because you're crushing my
ribs and we're parked.

NATALIE
Oh! Sorry! Your wound! I forgot!

Natalie hops off of the bike. Gianni laughs louder and helps Natalie off with her helmet. Natalie tries to catch her breath.

GIANNI
It's okay. I'm fine.

NATALIE
I guess, I was a little nervous.

GIANNI
So, the Doctor has a vulnerable side.

Natalie is embarrassed.

NATALIE
Do you always drive that fast?

GIANNI
No, that's for hustling me at pool the other night.

Gianni smiles. Natalie shake her head. They stare at each other.

NATALIE
Uh, you want to come in for a little while?

GIANNI
Sure.

Natalie takes some deep breaths. Gianni continues to laugh at her expense.

50 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

50

Natalie and Gianni share a bottle of red wine on the sofa in front a warm fire place.

GIANNI
So, this is what a Doctor's salary looks like. This is amazing. I guess you got the house.

She grins at Natalie.

NATALIE
Boy, you just get right to it huh? No, he got our house. This one's all mine.

Natalie smiles.

GIANNI
Cool.

NATALIE

Yeah, I guess.

Gianni gets up and looks out of the window into the backyard.

GIANNI

Wow, nice pool. I always wanted one of those.

NATALIE

Yeah, I thought, why not? I deserve it.

GIANNI

So, did you love your husband?

Natalie makes a face.

NATALIE

Where did that come from?

GIANNI

Sorry, too personal?

NATALIE

No, that's okay. Yes. I loved him. But, I wasn't in love with him. I can admit that now. I never told anyone that before.

She laughs nervously. Gianni hangs onto her every word.

GIANNI

So, is that why you broke up?

NATALIE

That was part of it.

GIANNI

Sounds like that should be the main part.

NATALIE

I guess, ultimately, it was.

Natalie reflects for a moment.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Were you in love with Sydney?

GIANNI

Yes... but, you know my story.

NATALIE
Not all of it.

Gianni moves closer to Natalie. Natalie fidgets a little and gulps down her wine. Gianni does the same and stares at Natalie.

GIANNI
What else would you like to know?

NATALIE
Uh...

Gianni move closer to Natalie on the sofa.

GIANNI
Yeah.

NATALIE
Have you always been into...

Gianni moves closer.

GIANNI
Into...?

Natalie clears her throat.

NATALIE
Women.

Gianni moves closer.

GIANNI
How long have you?

NATALIE
Me what?

Natalie shifts in her seat.

GIANNI
Been into women.

NATALIE
I'm... not... I

Gianni kisses her before she can finish her answer. Natalie instinctively kisses her back. They lock in a passionate embrace. Gianni start to undress Natalie slowly. Natalie reciprocates and they make love on the floor in front of a roaring fire.

DISSOLVE TO:

51 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT 51

Natalie washes Gianni's hair. She rinses it in the bath tub. Gianni relaxes in Natalie's arms and enjoys her caressing. They kiss passionately and laugh as water splashes out of the tub.

DISSOLVE TO:

52 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING 52

Natalie places a breakfast tray down on the coffee table. Natalie traces Gianni's wound with her finger, then kisses her on the cheek. Gianni wakes up and pulls Natalie closer to her. Natalie tries to speak, but she is consumed by Gianni's playful kisses. Natalie laughs as Gianni throws her down on the bed.

DISSOLVE TO:

53 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - POOL SIDE - AFTERNOON 53

Gianni takes off her bracelet and puts it on Natalie's wrist. They kiss on the chaise lounge draped in a blanket. Natalie breaks the kiss and looks at Gianni curiously.

GIANNI

What?

Natalie laughs.

NATALIE

Nothing.

GIANNI

No, that's something. What?

NATALIE

Okay. This is embarrassing, but...
how many women have you slept with?

Gianni laughs.

GIANNI

Why?

Natalie smiles at her.

NATALIE

Well, you seem... pretty
experienced.

They laugh.

GIANNI
Oh, really? You think?

Gianni quickly climbs on top of Natalie and throws the blanket over their heads. Natalie laughs hysterically.

DISSOLVE TO:

54 INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING 54

Natalie awakes to the sound of Gianni getting dressed. Natalie turn over and Gianni sits next to her on the side of the bed.

GIANNI
I've got an early class.

NATALIE
Okay. I need to get ready for work too.

GIANNI
Can I... see u later?

NATALIE
You better. Dinner?

GIANNI
Yeah, okay.

They kiss passionately. Gianni is reluctant to leave, but pulls away. Natalie pulls her back for more kisses.

NATALIE
You sure, you gotta go?

Gianni smiles and leaps off the bed.

GIANNI
Yes! Now! Before you change my mind.

Gianni grabs her helmet and exits the room smiling. Natalie grins, then buries herself under the pillows.

55 INT. DANCE THEATER AUDITORIUM - MORNING 55

Gianni practices with her troupe. They end their routine and Gianni checks her phone in the wings. She smiles at the text she receives from Natalie. It reads:

NATALIE

Text Message - I miss you
already... and that thing you do
with your... :)

Gianni blushes and writes back:

GIANNI

Text Message - Tonight, I'll show
you what else I can do with my...
;)

Gianni is interrupted by Sydney.

SYDNEY

Hey!

She sits down next to Gianni.

GIANNI

Hey.

Gianni puts her phone in her pack.

SYDNEY

What's got you blushing.

GIANNI

We better get back to practice.

Gianni smiles and moves pass her back to the stage. Sydney goes in Gianni's bag and grabs her phone. She reads Natalie's text message. She puts the phone back and frowns.

SYDNEY

A Doctor... how can I compete with
that?

56

INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - MORNING

56

Natalie sits reading medical charts. She snacks on some yogurt and reads Gianni's text. She smiles. Steven startles her and sits opposite her at the table. He spoons through some oatmeal. Terry joins them.

STEVEN

Well, you look good!

TERRY

She always looks good.

NATALIE

Yeah, what is that suppose to mean?

STEVEN

I mean your kind of glowing. I wonder why?

TERRY

Will you stop teasing... Dr. Shepard always has it together.

NATALIE

Thanks Terry.

STEVEN

A man knows these things. When you women... get some.

He grins at her. They both just look up at him in silence. Natalie dismisses him.

NATALIE

Don't you have work to do?

STEVEN

This is more fun.

NATALIE

Harassing me?

STEVEN

Well, yeah, getting a rise out of you.

Natalie makes a face at him. She collects her paperwork and leaves. Terry hits him on the shoulder.

TERRY

Jerk!

STEVEN

Lap dog!

Terry runs after Natalie.

57

INT. DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - DAY

57

Natalie buries her face into a patient's file. Terry sits down next to her.

TERRY

Dr. Shepard, don't let Dr. Moore get to you. He's just jealous.

NATALIE
I know. I appreciate your concern,
but...

TERRY
But out! I get it, but I'm here if
you want to talk.

NATALIE
Thanks.

TERRY
Okay.

Natalie nods. Terry exits the lounge. Natalie watches her leave and makes a face. She smiles to herself and continues to read her files.

58 INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

58

Natalie and Gianni walk into a dark movie theater laughing. Natalie shushes Gianni and puts her hand over her mouth. Gianni grabs Natalie and kisses her passionately. Natalie is caught off guard, but loses herself in the kiss. They smile at each other and Gianni drags Natalie behind one of the curtains.

NATALIE
(She whispers)
We can't!

Gianni pulls Natalie toward her. Gianni smiles at her.

GIANNI
(She whispers)
Yes... we can!

They stumble behind the curtain and giggle.

59 INT. NATALIE'S CAR - NIGHT

59

Gianni gives Natalie a long kiss good night.

NATALIE
That was the best movie... I never
saw.

They laugh.

GIANNI

Are you sure I can't convince you to come in? I'll give you a tour of my hot tub.

NATALIE

You don't have a hot tub.

GIANNI

How would you know?

NATALIE

Wait, do you?

GIANNI

Personally, I think you should investigate.

NATALIE

Oh, come on!

Natalie laughs at her.

NATALIE (cont'd)

As much as I would love to prove you wrong, I...

Gianni kisses her softly.

GIANNI

You've got reports to do.

NATALIE

Yes, sorry.

GIANNI

Okay, I'm going. I'll call you later.

NATALIE

Can't wait.

Gianni leans in for one last kiss. Natalie kisses her and then pushes her out the car. Gianni laughs and exits the car.

GIANNI

See ya.

NATALIE

Bye.

They grin at each other. Natalie drives away. Her cell phone rings. She answers with out looking at the caller I.D.

NATALIE (cont'd)
You're relentless!

TERRY
Dr. Shepard?

NATALIE
Terry?

TERRY
Yes.

NATALIE
Oh sorry, I thought you were
someone else. What can I do for
you?

TERRY
Well, I'm not feeling well. So, I
won't be in tomorrow. But I have
some of your patient files. The
paperwork is done. Do you think
you could pick them up from me.

NATALIE
Sure. I'm sorry your not feeling
well. I'm on my way home... is it
okay if I stop by now?

TERRY
Sure... that would be great.
Thanks.

NATALIE
Do you want me to bring you
anything. Some soup, maybe?

TERRY
No. I have some... but thank you.

NATALIE
Okay, I see ya soon.

Natalie hangs up her cell phone.

60 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

60

Terry answers the door in sweats and carrying a box of tissues.
She invites Natalie in.

NATALIE
Hi. Nice house!

TERRY

Thanks. It's my Dad's.

Terry sneezes and blows her nose.

NATALIE

That bad huh?

TERRY

I think it's just the flu... I'll live though. It just came down on me... all of a sudden.

NATALIE

I'm surprise we don't get sick more offend. All the germs we're exposed to everyday.

TERRY

Thanks for stopping by Doctor, it saves me a trip to the hospital in the morning. The files are in the bedroom.

Terry leads Natalie to the bedroom. Natalie follows her.

61 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 61

Natalie enters the bedroom. Candles are lit and rose pedals are all over the bed.

NATALIE

Oh! Are you expecting company?

Terry moves behind her and covers her nose and mouth with a piece of cloth.

TERRY

Yes... I am. You're right on time.

Natalie struggles, then passes out. Terry drags her to the bed.

DISSOLVE TO:

62 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 62

Natalie opens her eyes slowly. She looks around the room frantically. She notices she is now in a nightgown and tied to the bed. Terry enters the room carrying a bottle of red wine and two glasses.

TERRY

Oh, look who's up! Did you have a good nap? I have a surprise for you!

Terry smiles at Natalie as she sits on the side of the bed. Natalie looks at Terry cautiously. She tries to keep her composure.

NATALIE

You mean more of a surprise than this.

TERRY

This? Oh, this is nothing. Do you like it? I know you love roses. The candles were my touch. Do you like them?

NATALIE

How do you know I like red wine?

TERRY

Are you kidding? I know everything about you Doctor. You're a workaholic. That's going to have to change or I can't treat you the way you deserve.

NATALIE

Like, I deserve?

TERRY

Of course silly. My Queen only deserves the best.

NATALIE

Your Queen? Terry, what are you doing? Come on untie me.

Natalie's phone vibrates in her jacket pocket draped on the chair. Terry pulls her phone out and reads the caller I.D. It is Gianni. Natalie tries to be upbeat.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Who is it?

Terry looks at Natalie.

TERRY

That Whore!

Natalie stares at Terry and tries to play dumb.

NATALIE

Who?

Terry looks at Natalie in disgust.

TERRY

You know, that Bitch you've been in heat over for the past month.

Natalie advert her eyes. She concentrates on the ropes.

63 INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

63

Gianni puts her phone down on the sink after her text to Natalie. It reads:

GIANNI

Text Message - I miss you... taking a shower... wish you were here... :)

Gianni pins her hair up and steps into the shower.

64 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

64

Natalie pulls on the ropes at her wrist.

TERRY

Oh what, cat's got your tongue now! You know, maybe we should invite her over. So she can see you in *my* bed. We need to set her straight about our relationship.

NATALIE

What are you talking about? Our relationship is Doctor... Intern. That's it!

TERRY

Get it? Straight. What do you think I'm talking about?

Natalie looks at the ropes binding her wrist. Terry puts Natalie's phone down on the table. Natalie watches her.

NATALIE

Look... Terry, just let me go and we can forget all about this.

TERRY

Really, how nice of you, but I think your lying. FYI, I'm in control now. Not the mighty Dr. Shepard.

They stare at each other for a moment. Terry leaves the room. Natalie continues to pull on the ropes.

NATALIE

Great! She's crazy! God, why me?

Natalie's phone vibrates on the table. Natalie stares at it. She continues to work on the ropes.

65 INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

65

Gianni sits on the sofa, on her cell phone.

GIANNI

Come on Nat... pick up the phone.

There's a knock at the door. Gianni opens the door still on the phone. It's Jodi. She enters the apartment and sits on the sofa.

JODI

Hey Girl!

Gianni holds up a finger. She leaves a message on Natalie's phone.

GIANNI

Hey Nat... it's me. I've left you a few messages. Just want to see if you are okay? Call me back.

Gianni hangs up the phone. She sits next to Jodi on the sofa.

JODI

What's up girl? You look like somebody kicked your dog or something.

GIANNI

It's Nat. I haven't heard from her.

JODI

I thought you and Dr. Hottie were inseparable lately.

GIANNI

Yeah, me too. I don't get it.

JODI

Well, maybe she just needs a break.
You know how you Lesbos are.

Gianni hits Jodi on the shoulder.

GIANNI

Come on Jo.

JODI

I'm just saying! You know how
temperamental yall are!

GIANNI

Girl shut up! You don't know what
you're talking about... as usual!

JODI

Okay now... you know how sensitive
yall get. Like now! Right now!
Look at cha! Maybe she just needs
some *time* to herself. You know, to
get use to the idea. This is all
new to her.

GIANNI

Yeah maybe, but she seemed fine.
In fact...

JODI

What?

GIANNI

She was happy... we were happy.

JODI

Girl, she's probably just catching
up on some sleep then. Between you
and the hospital, she's exhausted.
Cause I know you whipped it on her!

They look at each other for a moment and laugh.

GIANNI

Shut up!

Natalie looks at the ceiling. She keeps pulling at the ropes
around her wrists.

NATALIE

Think, think Nat! I've got to get that phone.

Terry enters the room. She rolls in a silver platter on a serving tray and uncovers it.

TERRY

Hey! Remember that surprise I promised. Ta dah! It's salmon! You're favorite!

NATALIE

I'm not hungry.

TERRY

Oh, come on! Yes you are. This is your favorite!

NATALIE

Terry you don't know me as well as you think you do.

TERRY

Yes I do.

NATALIE

I told Gianni I was coming over here.

TERRY

No you didn't. Now eat, it will get cold.

NATALIE

How am I suppose to eat?

TERRY

I'll feed you silly.

Terry puts the tray on the bed and sits next to it. She digs into the salmon with the fork and holds it up for Natalie to eat. Natalie takes a bite.

TERRY (cont'd)

There ya go... good huh?

Natalie spits the food in Terry's face.

NATALIE

Let me out of here! I'm sick of this shit!

TERRY

Now, that wasn't very nice... I forgive you my love. But your going to eat your dinner!

Terry digs into the salmon with the fork and tries to stuff it into Natalie's mouth.

NATALIE

Get away from me! You're crazy!

Natalie turns her head.

TERRY

I slaved over this meal for you Nat! You're gonna eat it! Now, open your mouth!

Terry grabs Natalie's head and forces the food into her mouth. Natalie spits it back in Terry's face. Terry jumps on Natalie and forces her mouth open and stuffs the food in. Natalie bites Terry.

TERRY (cont'd)

Ouch! What are you an animal! Should I treat you like one!

NATALIE

You're the animal!

Terry slaps Natalie repeatedly.

TERRY

You ungrateful Bitch! Eat your dinner I said! I'm in charge! I'm in charge!

Natalie's lip starts to bleed. She spits the blood in Terry's face. Terry wipes the blood off her face.

NATALIE

Is that the best you can do! You hit like a girl!

TERRY

Fine! Then you won't eat!

Terry climbs down off of Natalie and sits next to her on the bed.

NATALIE

You're sick! Twisted!

TERRY

I'm not the one who just spit her food out like a child!

NATALIE

I'm going to be missed Terry! I'm a surgeon with patients!

Terry cleans up the food and puts it on the tray.

TERRY

Oh. I took care of that. You're officially on leave. Indefinitely.

She stares at Natalie for a moment.

NATALIE

That's not gonna fly Terry!

TERRY

Why not? I am your Intern. Trust me no one is asking questions about you. I've signed all the necessary papers for you. I've perfected your chicken scratch remember. No one is suspicious. No one will miss you Doctor.

Terry smiles at her.

NATALIE

Yet.

TERRY

No one will. I can be very persuasive when I want to be.

NATALIE

What do you want Terry!

TERRY

I thought that was obvious Doctor. Haven't you been paying attention?

Terry wheels the tray out of the bedroom. Natalie continues to work on the ropes. She notices that part of the bed post loosens. Natalie tugs on it.

Gianni enters the room and flops down on the bed. She picks up her phone and check her messages.

GIANNI
 (She whispers)
 Nothing. Come on... Nat. I guess
 I'll just text you... again.

Gianni texts Natalie, it reads:

GIANNI (cont'd)
 Text Message - Hey it's me... Just
 checking to see if you've got any
 of my messages? Call me. Nat...
 look, I know you're scared... but
 please let's talk about it. Okay?
 Okay... good night. ;)

68 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

68

Terry walks into the bedroom. Natalie's phone vibrates.
 Terry picks up Natalie's cell phone. Natalie watches her as
 she checks the messages.

TERRY
 Let's see who's calling... shall
 we?

NATALIE
 Terry, people are looking for me.

Terry snaps.

TERRY
 No they're not! It's just that
 Slut!

NATALIE
 I don't know who you're talking
 about!

TERRY
 Your Slut!

Natalie looks at Terry intensely.

NATALIE
 Terry, it will never be you.

Terry cocks her head to the side and stares at Natalie.

TERRY
 We'll see about that. Let's see
 what the *Whore* has to say: Terry
 reads the text message - I know
 you're scared...

(MORE)

TERRY (cont'd)
but please let's talk about it.
Okay, good night. Oh, please!

NATALIE
She'll come looking for me Terry.

TERRY
Really! What do you see in her!

Terry lies down on the bed. She hold Natalie's phone up and goes through it.

NATALIE
Will you just let me go! I don't
know what you've got going on in
that twisted little brain of yours,
but...

TERRY
But What! You're in no position to
bark orders Doctor!

NATALIE
I'm done with this bull shit Terry!
I want to go home!

Terry turns to face Natalie.

TERRY
We all want a lot of things! Don't
you get it Nat? You are home.

They lock eyes.

NATALIE
You're not going to get away with
this Terry!

TERRY
I believe, I already have...
Doctor.

NATALIE
You are really sick... aren't you?

Terry adverts Natalie's eyes. She continues to look through Natalie's phone.

TERRY
Now, let's see... what should we
text her back. I know... I think
we should break up with her. You
know, a Dear John text!

Terry is excited. Natalie looks at her and shakes her head.

NATALIE
She will never buy it.

TERRY
You know, I think you're right. I
guess I'll just have to kill her.

Natalie looks at Terry strangely. Terry starts to laughs.
She paces in front of the bed.

TERRY (cont'd)
Just kidding... not!

NATALIE
Terry, don't joke like that.

Terry stares at Natalie.

TERRY
Who's says I'm joking? Nat, you
know I have to kill her right?
Now, that I have you all to myself,
I can't let her come between us.

NATALIE
Terry, are you high! There is no
us! I am your boss! You work for
me! That's it!

TERRY
You're confused Doctor.

NATALIE
I'm confused! Now that the real
joke!

TERRY
I guess I'll invite her over to
talk about why you left town so
abruptly. Then, maybe tie her up
and make her watch me have my way
with you. That sound like fun?
What do you think? Too much?
Hmm... then what? Definitely kill
her... but with what? How?
Decisions... decisions.

Terry smiles at Natalie as she leaves the room. Natalie
watches her leave.

NATALIE
 (She whispers)
 This Bitch.

Natalie goes back to working on the bed post. It is almost loose.

69 INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT 69

Gianni awakes. She gets out of bed and walk over to her balcony. She opens the doors and inhales the fresh air. Sirens echo in the distance.

GIANNI
 Nat... we'll talk tomorrow.

Gianni goes back inside and shuts the doors to the balcony.

70 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 70

Natalie awakes to the bed moving. She looks down and her nightgown is open. Natalie looks next to her and see's Terry. Terry takes her hand out of her pajama pants. Natalie closes her eyes and pretends to be sleep. Terry climbs off the bed and leaves the room. Natalie opens her eyes. She stares at the ceiling, her eyes begin to tear.

71 EXT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - MORNING 71

Terry pulls up across the street from Gianni's apartment. Sydney is at Gianni's door. Gianni exits her apartment. Sydney tries to talk to her. Gianni shakes her head "No" and puts on her helmet. She jumps on her motorcycle and speeds off. Sydney starts to walk down the street. Terry pulls up next to her and winds her window down.

TERRY
 Hi! It's Sydney... right?

72 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING 72

Terry enters the room with another tray of food. She opens the blinds. Natalie watches her.

TERRY
 Morning! How are we today my love?

NATALIE
 I heard the front door. Did you
 leave me here?

TERRY

I had to take care of some business early this morning. Not to worry though... I made you breakfast. You'll have to feed yourself though, I can't play with you right now.

NATALIE

You mean, like with yourself... last night.

Terry stares at Natalie and blushes.

TERRY

I thought you were asleep.

Natalie rolls her eyes at her in disgust.

NATALIE

I need to pee.

TERRY

Of course you do! I have to go to work and answer some questions. I'm sure "G" will be there. I've almost got it figured out... you know, what to say to get her over here. I talked to her girlfriend.

Natalie looks at her curiously.

NATALIE

You mean Jodi.

TERRY

Not that twit... Sydney.

They exchange a look.

NATALIE

Sydney.

TERRY

Now, that got your attention!

Terry walks over to Natalie and unties one of her hands and handcuffs the other. Terry hands Natalie a bed pan.

NATALIE

You've got to be kidding.

TERRY

You know how it works. If you have to do number two... I suggest you hold it til I get back. Toddles!

NATALIE

You can't be serious! Terry you can't just leave me like this! Terry!

Terry starts to walk out of the room.

TERRY

Oh now you want my company! See... I knew I was growing on you.

Terry smiles and turns on the stereo. She leaves the bedroom. Natalie yells after her and throws the bed pan at the door.

NATALIE

Terry! Terry! Don't leave me here!

Natalie hears the front door shut. Her eyes begin to tear up again. She struggles with the bedpost and tries to free her handcuffed hand.

NATALIE (cont'd)

No! Don't! Somebody help me... please!

73

INT. HOSPITAL DOCTORS LOUNGE - DAY

73

Gianni walks into the Doctor's Lounge. It's empty. She looks around. Steve enters the Lounge.

STEVEN

Hey, I thought you would be with Nat.

GIANNI

Well, I haven't seen her since yesterday. She's not answering my calls.

STEVEN

She put in for leave. I just knew you two went to some hot island with umbrella drinks and hot bikinis.

GIANNI

You mean you haven't seen her at all this morning?

STEVEN

No. Have you tried her at home?

GIANNI

Yes, but I'm on my way there now.

Gianni leaves the lounge.

74 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

74

Natalie stretches to reach her cell phone on the table. It's just out of her reach. She tries to pull the bed over to the table. It's nailed to the floor.

NATALIE

Oh come on! She nailed the bed to the floor! Damn it! Nat... think!

Natalie looks around the room. She spots the candle holder near the bed.

75 EXT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

75

Gianni runs up to the front door. She takes her helmet off and tries to look into the windows. She notices the mail has not been pick up for day. Gianni knocks on the door and calls out to Natalie.

GIANNI

Nat! Nat! It's me! Open the door!

Gianni runs around to the back. Terry pulls up across the street.

76 EXT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - BACK - DAY

76

Gianni passes the pool and looks in the windows.

GIANNI

You're not here are you? Something not right. You wouldn't just leave without saying anything to me.

Gianni puts her helmet on and walks back around front to her bike. She jumps on it and speed down the street. Gianni crashes on her motorcycle.

77

INT. HOSPITAL DOCTORS LOUNGE - DAY

77

Steven finishes up his paperwork. He puts the files in a pile. He takes off his top. Steven heads to his locker. Gianni enters the lounge. Her jacket is ripped and her jeans torn. She has a small cut on her head. She walks toward the lockers and spots Steven.

STEVEN

Hey! You're back... any luck?
What happen to you?

He studies her.

GIANNI

I crashed my bike.

STEVEN

What! Are you okay?

GIANNI

No. It doesn't look like she's
been at her place all night. I'm
beginning to worry.

STEVEN

Come here, let me see that cut.

He examines her head.

GIANNI

I'm fine.

STEVEN

Let me close it up for you. A few
butterfly bandages should do the
trick. Come on, sit down. You
don't want to pass out from blood
loss.

Steven reaches in his locker and pulls out the bandages.

GIANNI

Yeah, okay. There's no sign of
her. This is strange.

STEVEN

Well, she is on leave.

He cleans the cut, wipes the blood away and applies the bandages.

GIANNI

Yeah... well, she wouldn't just leave like that. Which locker is her's?

Steven points to Natalie's locker.

STEVEN

That one. You're probably right. Excuse me for a minute, I've got to take a a quick shower.

Steve grabs a towel and heads for the showers. Gianni takes her pocket knife out of her pack and forces her way into Natalie's locker. She first notices the bracelet she gave her. Gianni picks it up and puts it in her pocket. She closes the locker. Terry startles her.

TERRY

What are you doing?

GIANNI

What does it look like?

TERRY

That's private property.

GIANNI

Where's Nat?

TERRY

Dr. Shepard is on leave.

GIANNI

Really? She didn't tell me that.

TERRY

I wasn't aware she had to clear her schedule with you.

GIANNI

Cut the crap! I know, you know where she is... a Doctor like her doesn't just leave without telling her faithful assistant where she's going.

TERRY

Intern... and I didn't say I didn't know where she went. I'm just not telling you.

GIANNI

You're really kind of a Bitch...
aren't you?

TERRY

No need to get nasty. Hasn't
anyone ever told you, you get more
bees with honey?

GIANNI

Where is she Terry?

TERRY

She on leave... like I said! You
should be more careful... that
looks like a nasty cut you've got
there.

Gianni stares at Natalie. Terry smirks. She turns on her heels and leaves the locker room. Steve comes out of the shower draped in a towel. Terry bumps into him as she leaves the lounge. Steve walks over to his locker and opens it.

STEVEN

We need to talk Terry.

TERRY

No, we don't.

STEVEN

What's got her panties in a bunch?

GIANNI

Me. She knows where Nat is... but
she won't give it up.

STEVEN

That's not surprising. Especially
not to you... that's your
competition!

He dries off and drops his towel. Gianni turns her back.

GIANNI

Really.

STEVEN

Oh yeah... she's got it bad for Dr.
Nat. She can't even hide it
anymore. I tease Nat all the time
about her being her silent stalker.
She never told you?

GIANNI

No. But I've had my suspicions. When she took my stales out. She couldn't stop singing Natalie's praises. And, the night we ran into you guys at the Club. She seemed a little to clingy and jealous when Nat wanted to stick around and hang out with me.

STEVEN

Yeah, she's definitely on her own wave length. She just caught me in a compromising position. In fact, I know she set me up. I'm just waiting for her to drop the bomb. There's something about that one, you can see it in her eyes. She's not all there.

GIANNI

I just wish I could get her to tell me where Nat is.

STEVEN

If anyone knows where she is... she does.

They lock eyes.

GIANNI

Great. Thanks.

Gianni leaves the Doctor Lounge. Steven calls after her.

STEVEN

Wait what about your bike?

GIANNI

The chain snapped. I fixed it.

STEVEN

Good luck! Let me know when you talk to Nat!

78

INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

78

Natalie use the candle holder to reach her phone. She manages to fling the phone on the bed. Natalie dives for the phone. She tries to dial it, but can't get a signal.

NATALIE

Gianni... come on, you've got to know something's wrong! I couldn't leave you.

Terry walks in the front door. She calls out to Natalie.

TERRY

Hey honey! I'm home!

Natalie continues to dial the phone frantically. She hides it behind her back. Terry enters the bedroom. She looks at Natalie and then around the room.

TERRY (cont'd)

Hmm... you've been busy Nat. Give me the phone.

NATALIE

What?

TERRY

Really?

Terry jumps on the bed and tries to wrestle the phone from Natalie. Natalie presses send before Terry can get the phone. Terry finally snatches the phone. And reads the outgoing text. It says:

GIANNI

Text Message - "Terry".

TERRY

Nice. You did me a favor! I saw your little *Whore* today. She's looking for you. I caught her in your locker. She confronted me... and called *me* the Bitch!

NATALIE

I told you people would look for me Terry.

TERRY

Just the Slut... Nat! She didn't believe me, so I'm sure she'll be here soon. We're going to have some company! How about that! And when she gets here... I can kill her.

Terry takes the phone and storms out of the room. Natalie yells after her.

NATALIE

Terry! Terry! Don't touch her!

Natalie pulls on her one hand that's still cuffed to the bed post. She breaks down and cries.

79

INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

79

There's a knock at the door. Gianni answer's the door. It's Jodi. She explodes into the apartment, dressed in a cock tale dress.

JODI

Girl, this better be good! You know you pulled me away from the most beautiful man I have ever seen! And no... not Steven! Girl, he's to much of a player for me!

GIANNI

Look who's talking.

Gianni packs her back pack. Jodi paces around the room.

JODI

Girl, what are you doing?

GIANNI

Jo, I need you to back me up tonight.

Gianni puts a rope, a knife and a gun in her back pack.

JODI

What? What are you talking about? Girl, wait! Where you going?

GIANNI

Over to Terry's... Nat's Intern's place.

Jodi goes over to the pack and pulls the gun out.

JODI

What are you going to do... shoot her! "G" what are you doing girl?

GIANNI

It's just for protection. She's not wrapped to tight. I'm not going in there without it. I think she knows where Nat is... and I think she did something to her.

(MORE)

GIANNI (cont'd)
I don't know what I'm going to find
over there. So, I want to be
prepared.

JODI
Well, why do we have to go over
there? Let's just call the police
girl! I can't go the to jail
tonight! Not in these heels!

GIANNI
And say what Jo? I think my
girlfriend's Intern kidnapped
her... and did something to her,
but I have no proof. Come on...
they'd lock me up!

Jodi waves the gun around.

JODI
Girl, you have a gun! I want to
lock you up right now!

Gianni take the gun from her and puts it in her pack. She
checks her phone and see's the text from Nat. It reads:

NATALIE
Text message - "Terry".

GIANNI
Jo.

JODI
What!

GIANNI
She just texted me.

JODI
What does it say?

GIANNI
"Terry".

JODI
That's it?

GIANNI
Yeah. See, something is not right.

JODI
Girl! That could be anything! Her
phone could have lost the signal!
Or it could have lost the charge!

GIANNI

Maybe that's all she could text.

They look at each other curiously.

JODI

Oh see, now, you're creeping me out! So, what do you want to do Boo? I'm with you. Whatever you need. This Bitch doesn't know who she fucking with!

Jodi starts to take off her earrings and her rings. She paces in front of Gianni. Gianni sits on the sofa.

GIANNI

I'm going over there... to see if I see any signs of Nat.

JODI

And if you do? Then we call the police?

GIANNI

Yes, and then, I'm gonna get her out of there! She wouldn't just leave. Something's wrong and that Looney Tunes knows what's up. She's in love with Nat. When I confronted her today... she practically bragged to me she knew where she was, but she wasn't going to tell me.

JODI

Okay, so, what do you want me to do?

GIANNI

Just go over there with me and sit in the car. If I don't come out let's say within an hour... call the police. Or if you see anything strange.

JODI

Okay, I can do that... But we can just go in and bum rush her! Just let me change. I'm gonna borrow some jeans and a T-shirt. And we'll go get your girl.

GIANNI

Okay, I want to wait until it's dark though. And then, we'll go.

JODI

Of course you do! Just to make it extra creepy!

Jodi throws her hands up and walks into the bedroom. Gianni check her phone messages again. She studies the text from Natalie.

GIANNI

(She whispers)

Hang on Nat... I'm coming.

80

INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - CAR - NIGHT

80

Gianni and Jodi pull up in front of Terry's house and park across the street. Jodi turns off the lights and the engine. They both stare at the house. Jodi takes a deep breath.

JODI

What Intern do you know can afford a house like that?

GIANNI

Right? Terry, has some secrets.

JODI

Okay, so what's the plan Boo? I say, we go in there and beat the shit out of her!

Gianni and Jodi make eye contact.

GIANNI

I want to Jo... but I'm not sure what we're dealing with here. If she's this calculating and has Nat in there... we could be completely out of our league. I don't want to do anything that might get Nat hurt.

JODI

I hear that girl... but a good old fashion ass whoopin' can't hurt!

Gianni looks at her.

GIANNI

Jo.

JODI
 (She sighs)
 Yeah, okay. You're right.

GIANNI
 Okay, so... she doesn't know that
 I'm coming.

JODI
 You sure about that Boo?

Gianni reaches for her back pack.

GIANNI
 No, you're right... she probably
 does. Let's make that hour...
 Twenty minutes. If I'm not out in
 twenty minutes. Call the police.

JODI
 I got them right here on speed
 dial.

GIANNI
 Twenty minutes Jo... no later.

JODI
 I got you Boo... I got you.

Gianni exits the car. She puts her back pack on.

GIANNI
 Jo, keep your eyes open. Okay?

JODI
 Definitely! I'm all eyes girl!

Jodi looks all around the car dramatically. Gianni shakes her head at her and tries not to laugh. She takes the gun out of her pack and stick it in the back of her pants. She puts the pack on her back and runs across the street to Terry's front door. She looks back at Jodi. Jodi waves. Gianni rings the bell.

81 EXT. TERRY'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

81

Terry answers the door. She smiles at Gianni and invites her in.

TERRY
 "G"! I've been expecting you.

GIANNI

Really.

Gianni looks at Terry suspiciously.

TERRY

Well, I figured you would keep badgering me about Nat. You don't strike me as the type of person to take "No" for an answer. So, "Yes"... I've been expecting you.

82

INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

82

TERRY

Come in! Can I get you something to drink?

GIANNI

No.

Gianni enters the living room. She looks around the room.

TERRY

Something to eat?

GIANNI

How does an Intern afford this?

TERRY

The house is my Dad's.

GIANNI

Terry.

TERRY

Can I give you a tour?

GIANNI

No. Terry.

TERRY

You sure? It's a really a cool house. I don't get much company.

GIANNI

Terry.

TERRY

Some wine, maybe?

GIANNI

She text me Terry!

TERRY

Really. What did she say?

GIANNI

"Terry". Any idea why she would
text me your name?

Gianni puts her pack on a chair and walks over to Terry. She gets in Terry's face.

TERRY

Maybe.

GIANNI

Where's Nat? Where is she Terry!

Terry backs up from Gianni and walks through the house to her bedroom door. Gianni follows her with her hand on her gun. Terry opens the door. Natalie is tied to the bed and gaged.

83 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

83

Gianni looks at Terry and tries to grab her. Terry pulls away quickly.

GIANNI

What the hell is wrong with you!
You sick Bitch! You're really
fucking twisted! You know that!

Gianni runs over to Natalie and takes the gag out of her mouth. They hug each other.

GIANNI (cont'd)

Are you okay?

Terry slams the door shut and locks it. Gianni runs over to the door. She bangs on the door.

GIANNI (cont'd)

Terry! Open this fucking door!

Gianni looks at Natalie.

GIANNI (cont'd)

I'm a kill her!

Gianni runs back over to Natalie and helps her break the bed post. She free's her hand. They embrace again.

NATALIE

Yeah, stand in line! Thank God!
You got my text!

GIANNI

I knew you were here. I knew it!
Are you okay?

Natalie shakes her head with tear in her eyes "No".

NATALIE

Yes.

GIANNI

That Bitch! Did she hurt you?
Look at your face. I swear, I'm
gonna knock her the fuck out! How
long have you been here?

NATALIE

Since, I left you the other night.

GIANNI

What! I knew something was wrong
when you didn't respond to any of
my messages.

NATALIE

I'm okay, but she is really sick!
She tricked me, then drugged me.
She wouldn't let me go. All I
could think of was how Steven
warned me about her... I wish I
would have taken him more
seriously. Now, how are we going
to get outta here?

Gianni tries her cell phone. There is no signal.

GIANNI

What a surprise! No signal!

Gianni shows Natalie the gun.

NATALIE

What are you doing with that?

GIANNI

I'm done playing this game with
her.

NATALIE

You're head.

Gianni holds her head.

GIANNI

Yeah, I took a spill on my bike. I think she tampered with it. Now, I know she did.

NATALIE

What?

Gianni looks at Natalie and shake her head.

GIANNI

Yeah. It's like that! She wants you and that's all that matters to her. So, I think it's okay to shoot her now.

84 EXT. TERRY'S HOUSE - JODI'S CAR - NIGHT

84

Terry knocks on the car window. Jodi reluctantly lowers the window.

TERRY

Gianni and I are hanging out. I bought you some cookies.

JODI

I don't want any of your damn cookies! Where's "G" you Bitch! And where's Natalie?

TERRY

They're inside... you're welcome to come in.

Terry drops the cookie tray in Jodi's lap.

JODI

Watch it!

TERRY

Oh! I'm sorry!

Jodi looks down at the cookies in her lap. Terry sticks a syringe in Jodi's neck. Jodi passes out with her head hitting the horn on the steering wheel. Terry pushes her head back off the steering wheel.

85 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

85

Gianni and Natalie search the room for another exit. They realize they are trapped.

GIANNI

Okay, I think we only have one choice.

NATALIE

What's that?

GIANNI

When she comes back, we jump her.

NATALIE

Great.

GIANNI

She won't have a chance against both of us.

NATALIE

You think?

GIANNI

Well, what do you suggest?

NATALIE

I don't know. She's out there and we're both in here. She's got this all figured out. She's been planning it.

Natalie holds up the bed pan. Gianni frowns at her.

GIANNI

Not everything. I bought back up.

NATALIE

Oh, thank God! You called the police?

GIANNI

Jodi's sitting in her car across the street. If I don't come out in twenty minutes she's going to call the police. Don't worry... we're getting out here... and that crazy Bitch is gonna pay for this shit!

NATALIE

She's crazy... but smart! I hate to say that... but I've really underestimated her. I think we have to beat her at her own game.

GIANNI

What do you mean? How?

NATALIE

Well, she's obsess with me right?

GIANNI

I'd say, that's a given.

NATALIE

Let's use that. When she comes back in here, let's get under her skin. It will knock her off balance.

GIANNI

Then we jump her.

NATALIE

We may not have too. Gianni, she's been drugging me. I don't think I'm up too it.

GIANNI

You can do it. We just have to catch her off guard. Or distract her. If all else fails, I still have this.

Gianni pulls her gun out again. Natalie notices a reflection over Gianni's head.

NATALIE

What's that?

GIANNI

What?

NATALIE

Up there, in the corner.

Gianni pulls back a drape, it reveals a camera.

GIANNI

A camera, she's been watching you... us.

NATALIE

Now, she knows you have a gun. Maybe all we have to do is wait. Jodi's going to call the cops remember?

GIANNI

If she did, they should've been here by now. I think we should give her something to watch.

NATALIE
You don't mean...

GIANNI
We got to get her in here.
Besides, with her crazy ass, I
don't think it'll take much.

NATALIE
Do you think she heard us?

GIANNI
I don't see any microphones or
speakers. I guess we'll find out.

NATALIE
I'm scared, if she's capable of
this... I can't imagine what's
she's planning next.

GIANNI
It doesn't matter. Whatever it is,
I'll be ready. I promise, I will
get you outta here.

Gianni climbs onto the bed next to Natalie. They kiss.

86 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

86

Terry sits in front of the television monitor and watches Gianni and Natalie kissing. She grabs the bottle of tequila in front of her on the desk and guzzles it. Gianni and Natalie break their embrace and smile at each other. Terry ejects the memory stick from the camera. She bangs her fists on the desk. She gulps down more Tequila.

TERRY
We'll see who gets the last laugh.

Terry raises the bottle to the monitor and finishes it. She gets up from the desk and stumbles around the chair. She picks up the empty bottle and throws it at the television monitor. The bottle breaks and Terry stumbles out of the room.

87 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

87

Natalie and Gianni continue kissing. Natalie breaks the kiss and sighs.

NATALIE

Do you really think this is gonna work?

GIANNI

I don't know, but it's making me feel better.

They smile at each other.

NATALIE

Maybe she's not watching.

GIANNI

She's watching. Maybe, I should just shoot the lock on the door off.

The door unlocks. Natalie and Gianni look at each other. Gianni runs up to the door and pulls out her gun. The door opens slowly. Gianni waits for Terry to enter. She doesn't. Gianni pushes the door open further and peeks into the other room. Natalie runs up behind Gianni. Gianni motions for Natalie to be quiet. She cocks the gun. They hold hands and sneak into the next room.

NATALIE

You smell that?

GIANNI

Yeah, it smells like gas. Let's get out of here. Stay close.

88

INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

88

Gianni and Natalie enter the living room. They immediately see Jodi beaten, bound and gaged. She is hanging over the gas fireplace. Jodi has been doused in gasoline. Gianni and Jodi lock eyes.

GIANNI

Jo!

Jodi moans. Gianni runs over to Jodi and tries to figure out where to start untying her. Terry comes out of the shadows and grabs Natalie from behind. She holds a syringe to her neck. Gianni points the gun at Terry.

TERRY

What to do. Who to save. Not so tough now! Huh?

Gianni moves closer to Terry. Terry backs away with Natalie.

GIANNI
You're dead Terry!

TERRY
Be careful what you wish for...
"G"!

Terry flips the switch on the wall.

NATALIE
No!

The fireplace ignites. Jodi is consumed by the flames. Terry drags Natalie out of the room and into the garage. Gianni runs over to the switch and turns off the fireplace. She grabs a blanket runs to the kitchen.

89 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT 89

Gianni turns on the faucet and throws the blanket in the sink. She grabs a knife and runs back to the living room.

90 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 90

Gianni drags a chair over to Jodi. Gianni stands on the chair and jumps on Jodi cutting the rope. Both women fall to the floor. Flames catch onto Gianni's clothing. She runs into the kitchen.

91 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT 91

Gianni grabs the blanket out of the sink. She puts the flames out on her sleeve. Gianni runs back into the living room with the wet blanket.

92 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 92

Gianni covers Jodi with the blanket. She puts the flames out.

GIANNI
Jo! I got cha! I got cha.

Gianni manages to get all the flames out. Jodi looks at Gianni and passes out. Gianni grabs her pack and runs to the garage and down the driveway pointing the gun at the car. Terry peels out of the driveway with Natalie in the car. Gianni runs to Jodi's car and jumps in it. She races down the street after Terry's car.

93 INT. JODI'S CAR - NIGHT

93

Gianni pulls out her cell phone and dials 911. She catches up to Terry's car.

GIANNI

Yes! I need to report an emergency! My friend...

94 INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - CAR - NIGHT

94

It starts to rain. Natalie's sits in the passengers seat with her hands tied behind her back. She tries to reason with Terry. Natalie struggles with the ropes. Terry drives focused on the road.

NATALIE

Terry! Don't do this! Where are we going!

Terry doesn't answer her.

NATALIE (cont'd)

Terry! What the hell is wrong with you! You're smart enough to know you're not going to get away with this!

TERRY

I'm doing okay so far!

NATALIE

Terry! This is going to end badly for you. It's over!

TERRY

Not til I say so! Now shut up! And let me think!

Terry turns off the road. The car enters a cemetery. Gianni follows the red tail lights. They suddenly disappear. Gianni pulls up behind Terry's car. The doors are open. Gianni picks up her gun and exits the car. She leaves the headlights on.

95 EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

95

The rain comes down harder. Gianni walks through the dark cemetery. She here's whimpers coming from an open grave. Gianni cautiously approaches the grave and peeks in. Natalie lies at the bottom. She is tied and gaged.

GIANNI

Nat! Where is she! Hang on! I'm coming!

Natalie whimpers through the gag. Gianni looks around the grave. She sees no sign of Terry. The sirens echo in the background. Gianni calls out to Terry.

GIANNI (cont'd)

You hear that Terry! They're coming for your crazy ass!

Gianni drops her pack and reaches in for the rope. She ties one side to a nearby tomb stone and throws the rest of the rope down into the grave.

96 EXT. CEMETERY - GRAVE - NIGHT

96

The mud is thick. Gianni climbs down into the grave. She runs over to Natalie. Terry emerges from the mud. She sneaks up behind Gianni. Gianni takes the gag out of Natalie's mouth. Terry tries to stab Gianni in the back. Natalie yells out.

NATALIE

Watch out!

Gianni pulls out her gun and shoots Terry in the head. Terry drops the knife and falls back into the mud. Her body sinks. Gianni runs over to Terry.

TERRY

You won't have her either.

Terry dies. The police surround the grave site.

97 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

97

Jodi lays in bed bandaged. Natalie enters the room. She checks Jodi's chart. Jodi awakes. Natalie checks her I.V.

NATALIE

Hey... look who's awake. How ya feeling?

JODI

Better. "G"?

NATALIE

She's fine.

JODI
Why am I here?

NATALIE
Remember, you had an accident?

Jodi passes out. Natalie covers her up and leaves the room.

98 INT. JAIL VISITING ROOM - DAY

98

Natalie waits for Gianni on the phone behind the two way glass. Gianni enters the visiting room dressed in denim. She sits down and faces Natalie. Gianni reluctantly picks up the phone. Natalie tries to be upbeat.

NATALIE
Hi!

GIANNI
Hey... any news?

NATALIE
I saw Jodi today.

GIANNI
How's she doing?

NATALIE
She's better, healing, but she still doesn't remember anything. The drug Terry gave her really did a number on her.

GIANNI
Great. The only other person who knows what really happened... Can't remember. The police still don't believe your story?

NATALIE
No... not without any proof. The police still think you just shot her in cold blood. That it was a twisted triangle. A crime of passion.

GIANNI
Great.

NATALIE
Especially, after the suicide letter that she left for her father.

(MORE)

NATALIE (cont'd)

It said, that she and I hid our relationship, because of our working relationship... and you threaten her, because I chose to be with her over you.

GIANNI

Unbelievable.

NATALIE

Yeah. What a twisted mind can conjure up. She was delusional.

GIANNI

What about the house? There's got to be some evidence there.

NATALIE

They search it from top to bottom. All of our fingerprints are there. The rope that Jodi was tied up with... was yours.

GIANNI

She got it from my back pack. Along with my knife.

NATALIE

Which had both your prints on it.

GIANNI

And my smoking gun of course. The perfect recipe for intent and murder. There was nothing in that room she held you in?

NATALIE

No. They just saw it as a S&M room. Her rich Daddy owns the house. He says, he was in Europe and allowed Terry to stay there while she was completing here Internship at the hospital.

GIANNI

There's was nothing in that camera?

NATALIE

No. The memory stick was missing.

GIANNI

She hid it... or destroyed it.

NATALIE

But why would she? That was her trophy... she wouldn't destroy that.

GIANNI

You were right.

NATALIE

What do you mean?

GIANNI

We should not have under estimated her... she had all this planned out. So, I would take the fall. I'm screwed.

Natalie and lock eyes Gianni. Natalie realizes that Gianni is defeated. She tries to inspire some hope.

NATALIE

Gianni... I think there's something out there! We just have to find it!

GIANNI

She couldn't have you... and she made sure I wouldn't either. Don't you see? That's what she said before she died. I get it now. The joke's on me.

NATALIE

I just don't think she's that clever.

GIANNI

But she is that vindictive. Face it Nat... if there is any evidence that she set this whole thing up... she took it to the grave.

NATALIE

There's got to be something!

GIANNI

Nat... just forget about me.

Gianni drops the phone. Natalie urges Gianni not to leave.

NATALIE

Gianni! Wait! Wait! Don't give up! We'll figure it out!

Gianni stares at Natalie for a moment. She blows her a kiss and turns her back.

NATALIE (cont'd)
Wait! Don't go... Gianni!

The guard opens the door and Gianni exits the room.

NATALIE (cont'd)
(She whispers to herself)
I love you.

99

INT. DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - DAY

99

Natalie enters the lounge and plops down on the sofa. She puts her head in her hands. Steven walks out of the locker room. He's wearing scrubs.

STEVEN
Hey.

NATALIE
Hey.

Natalie wipes her tears and tries to hide them from Steven. He notices, but changes the subject.

STEVEN
How's Jodi?

NATALIE
Better... you should go see her.

STEVEN
I can't.

Steven sits across from Natalie.

NATALIE
I get it.

He studies her.

STEVEN
You look so... lost.

NATALIE
I am.

STEVEN
And, defeated.

NATALIE

Yeah. She told me to forget her today.

STEVEN

I'm sorry Nat.

He puts his hand on her knee.

NATALIE

I can't do that. I love her.

STEVEN

I knew that before you did.
What... can I do? How can I help you?

NATALIE

Gianni is giving up... She doesn't want me to come back to the prison to see her.

STEVEN

I can understand that, but you guys can't let that Psycho win!

NATALIE

I think she already has... I mean, what can we do?

STEVEN

Damn!

Steven gets up and paces.

NATALIE

I finally find someone I want to spend the rest of my life with... and she's in prison for murder. How does that happen?

Natalie breaks down and starts to cry. Steven sits next to her and puts his arm around her.

STEVEN

Nat, I can't believe I'm saying this... but you can't give up on her.

NATALIE

I don't know what else to do.

STEVEN

You can't just let the truth get buried with Terry. You have to find a way. Think of something that will get Gianni out of there

Natalie looks at him curiously.

NATALIE

You know, Gianni said the same thing.

STEVEN

She's right.

NATALIE

No... buried.

STEVEN

What?

NATALIE

It's been a month. Do think Terry's body has decomposed?

STEVEN

Maybe a little. Why? Oh boy, I don't like that look on your face right now.

NATALIE

Because, I think Terry would have buried her secrets with her... or better yet... her trophies.

She looks at him with hope in her eyes.

STEVEN

Nat, we can't just...

NATALIE

Dig the Bitch up! Why not!

STEVEN

Well, first off... they'd never give you permission to do that!

NATALIE

I know... but they might give you permission.

Steven gets up and paces again.

STEVEN

Me! Nat, they'll say we planted evidence.

NATALIE

Not if the evidence is so crucial to the case!

STEVEN

What! Why would they give me permission? Nat, her rich Daddy won't let us get any where near that grave.

NATALIE

We're Doctors!

STEVEN

And!

NATALIE

You wanna help... this is it Steven!

STEVEN

But I...

Steven continues to pace. Natalie steps in his path.

NATALIE

Steven help me! I can't let her spend the rest of her life in prison for protecting me!

He looks at her intensely.

STEVEN

Yeah. Okay... when you put it that way. So... we're just gonna dig her up!

NATALIE

Yes!

STEVEN

Not! I have a friend at the Corner's Office. Let's try that route first. Okay?

NATALIE

Okay, we'll think of something. Come on let's go!

Natalie grabs Stevens hand and drags him out of the Doctor's Lounge.

100 EXT. CEMETERY - TERRY'S GRAVE SITE - NIGHT 100

A lantern lights up the night over Terry Baker's grave site. The sound of digging fills the night air. Dirt flies out of the grave. Three feet down, Natalie and Steven, dressed in black, dig in tandem.

STEVEN

I knew we we're going to end up doing this... it's just been that kind of day! You know?

NATALIE

I thought you knew a guy?

STEVEN

Well, a girl. But she doesn't dig bodies up, she dissects them.

NATALIE

Why am I not surprised?

DISSOLVE TO:

101 INT. CEMETERY - TERRY'S GRAVE SITE - NIGHT 101

Natalie and Steven shuffle dirt to uncover Terry's coffin.

NATALIE

So, your friend, is she still going to help us out?

STEVEN

Yes, we just have to get the body to her table.

NATALIE

And how are we going to do that?

STEVEN

I got it covered.

NATALIE

Let me guess, another woman?

STEVEN

What! Her dad owns a trailer, towing company.

NATALIE

Hey, I'm not complaining.

He stops digging.

STEVEN

You really love her huh? I mean, to go through all this... risk your career, everything.

NATALIE

Yes. I wouldn't be here if she hadn't risked her life for me. Not to mention what Terry did to Jodi... her best friend. I'm just returning the favor. If we're caught... it is the end of both of our careers... you do know that, right?

STEVEN

Speak for yourself, I'm blaming everything on you.

Steven smiles at her. Natalie's shovel hits Terry's coffin.

NATALIE

Finally, call your friend. We need a tow.

102

INT. CORNER'S MORGUE - NIGHT

102

Terry's body lays on the table, slightly decomposed. Natalie and Steven observe Dana as she goes over the body.

STEVEN

Do you really think this is going to help Nat?

NATALIE

I hope so. I thought we would've found something in that coffin. But someone would have had to plant the evidence in there for her... Like her Dad maybe. I know it's a slim chance, but I don't know what else to do... or look.

He puts his arm around her.

STEVEN

Nat, you've done everything you could.

(MORE)

STEVEN (cont'd)

I hope I find someone to fight for me as hard someday. But we have to consider... there maybe nothing else to find. That "Nut Job" covered her tracks.

NATALIE

I know. This is crazy... right?

Natalie drops her head. Steve hugs her.

STEVEN

Hey look, if there's something to find... Dana will find it. She's the best.

NATALIE

(mumbles)

God please... help me.

Dana continues her autopsy.

DISSOLVE TO:

103

INT. CORNER'S MORGUE - NIGHT

103

Reed Baker, Terry's father, burst into the room. He is accompanied by the police.

REED

Oh my God! It's true! I got a tip you people were here! What have you done! My little girl! I want them all arrested for this! Now!

The police move to handcuff Natalie and Steven.

DANA

Wait! I've found something!

STEVEN

What! Dana now's a good time to share!

DANA

It looks like a... memory stick. It was in her stomach.

Natalie walks over and takes the memory stick out of Dana's hand.

NATALIE

I knew it! I got you, you Bitch!

Reed moves to snatch the stick out of Natalie's hand. She recoils.

REED

Arrest her I said!

NATALIE

Not until we watch this! Dana can you play this in your computer?

DANA

Sure, give it to me.

Natalie hands her the memory stick. She puts the stick in and projects the image on the overhead. It shows Steven being serviced in the supply closet with an Intern.

STEVEN

Uh... can we fast forward pass this please!

Dana rolls her eyes at Steven. She scrolls the video forward and it shows Terry drugging Natalie and tying her to the bed in Reed's house. Natalie lets out a sigh of relief.

NATALIE

(Whispers to herself)

Thank you, God. I'm coming Gianni.

104

INT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

104

Gianni opens the door and enters her apartment. Natalie follows her in. Gianni turns on the lights. Jodi still bandaged, sits with Sydney on the sofa. Gianni's dance students surround her. Everyone yells "Surprise"! Gianni smiles. Her eyes begin to tear. She looks at Natalie and smiles.

GIANNI

You did this.

NATALIE

I thought you needed a pick me up.

GIANNI

I love you.

NATALIE

I know. I love you too.

Natalie grins at her. Everyone crowds around Gianni.

DISSOLVE TO:

105 EXT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - BALCONY - NIGHT

105

Natalie inhales the fresh air. She sips on a glass of red wine. Gianni closes the front door behind everyone and say's "Goodbye". Gianni joins Natalie on the balcony. She hugs Natalie from behind.

GIANNI

I have something for you.

NATALIE

I bet you do.

They giggle.

GIANNI

Will you get your mind outta the gutter... that's later. I believe this belongs to you.

Gianni puts her bracelet on Natalie's wrist.

NATALIE

I'll never take it off again.

They sighs in each others arms.

GIANNI

I can't believe you dug her up!

They laugh.

NATALIE

I can't believe she swallowed it!

Natalie shakes her head in disbelief. Gianni whispers in Natalie's ear.

GIANNI

Thank you... for not giving up on me... Doctor.

NATALIE

Never.

They hug each other tighter.

GIANNI

Uh oh.

NATALIE

What?

Gianni point to the street.

GIANNI

I think that's Sydney's car down there. She's not driving away.

NATALIE

How long do you think she's been sitting there? She was one of the first to leave.

GIANNI

I don't know... that's the last thing we need... another stalker.

NATALIE

Amen.

DISSOLVE TO:

106

EXT. GIANNI'S APARTMENT - SYDNEY'S CAR - NIGHT

106

Sydney lights a cigarette. She winds her window down, looks up at the balcony and drives down the street. Sydney watches Gianni and Natalie kiss on the balcony in her side view mirror. Sydney plucks her cigarette out of the window.

SYDNEY

For you, Terry... three, two...

Gianni's apartment explodes.

CUT TO BLACK.