

There's a buzz and the gate slowly creaks opens. Tanya steels herself and drives onto the property.

INT. FRANK'S HOME - NIGHT

"FRANK"

Tanya, dressed in a sexy outfit, sits across from General Manager Frank Wallingford in his plush home office.

TANYA

Thanks for seeing me, Frank.

← START

FRANK

Anytime. You know that.

TANYA

(beat)

So... good game today.

Frank smiles at her. He knows why she's there.

FRANK

He's his own worst enemy, you know.

TANYA

You're telling me?

(holding up wedding ring)

Eight years. But I love him... and so do you. You know he thinks of you as a father, Frank. You drafted him in the fifth round and he's delivered for you. You got a Superbowl ring out of him.

(beat)

Is he on his way out?

FRANK

We're all just passing through...

TANYA

Come on, Frank, no games. I've got no more fingernails left. If you cut Jason loose... we'll lose everything.

FRANK

Not with his contract.

TANYA

I'm not talking about the money. You know he lives for this game. It's who he is. Without it... there's no Jason. And if there's no him... there's no us.

4/3

(CONTINUED)

FOOTBALL WIVES

Frank looks at her a beat, then shakes his head.

FRANK

I remember when he told me he started dating this blonde. Some hot waitress over at Hooters who gave him free chicken wings and wrote out her number in hot sauce.

(beat)

I told him to run. Fast. Shows what I know.

Tanya smiles.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You're the best thing that ever happened to that guy. But lately, I don't know...

TANYA

He's still got a lot of game left in him, Frank. Come on, Montana played till he was thirty-eight.

FRANK

He came into camp with fifteen extra pounds on him, he walks through practice...

TANYA

I swear, Frank, I will work on him. Please. You get rid of him... he's dead.

FRANK

We're not getting rid of him. We all know how important he is to the Rays.

TANYA

Really? So these Sal Biaggi rumors...?

FRANK

Sells papers. If that's what's getting to him, you can put his mind to rest. But it wouldn't kill him to work up a little sweat during practice, you know? Maybe smile once or twice, like he actually wants to be there?

2/3

(CONTINUED)

TANYA

I don't know how to thank you.

FRANK

You know me, Tan. As long as I'm kept happy... Jase has nothing to worry about.

Tanya nods slightly, she knows what this means. She then gets up, crosses to the door and closes it.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chardonnay sits across from Jackie as Kyle lingers in the background.

CHARDONNAY

Listen, Jackie, I know you and I haven't always seen eye to eye, but let me make one thing very clear -- I am not marrying your son because it's an "opportunity." I love him... and I'm going to make him very happy.

JACKIE

Uh-huh.

CHARDONNAY

And I hope you and I can learn to be a family. Now, on that subject, just because I'll be moving in here, there's no rush for you to move out. You take three, four weeks, whatever you need.

Jackie looks over to Kyle who sheepishly looks away.

JACKIE

Move out? I've got news for you, Twelve Pounds, I'm not going anywhere.

CHARDONNAY

Excuse me?

JACKIE

You heard me. My son invited me to live in this house three years ago and I have no intention of leaving.

END

3/3

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