

80E CONTINUED:

"Noelle & Abby"

Noelle & Abby

NOELLE AND ABBY

(in unison)

NO!!!

Everyone freezes for a moment - Mario and Eric lean forward on the edges of their seats.

NOELLE ONLY

I mean - I'm shy.

Zack appears confused but he nods in agreement.

ZACK

(over intercom)

Okay. I understand. See you later, then.

They wave bye-bye.

He's gone. Noelle slumps down in the chair, her knees knocking into Abby, who we now see is crunched-up in the leg-space under the console.

She looks up at Noelle.

ABBY

(dry)

So. I guess you didn't tell him.

81 EXT STREET OUTSIDE RADIO STATION DAY

Abby and Noelle head down the street together to Abby's car. Abby is upset, walking fast. Noelle is frantically apologetic.

81

NOELLE

I was going to tell him, I was all set to do it, but something came over me, and...and...I just forgot everything. I screwed up, I feel terrible. It's just that for a moment there, it was like it was really me he wanted.

Abby flinches.

ABBY

Fine, so take him.

NOELLE

What?

ABBY

He's yours. I'm not going to fight over a man.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

ABBY (Cont'd)
 I refuse to degenerate into some
 misogynistic cliché.
 (explodes)
 How could you do this to me?

NOELLE
 I didn't mean to! It was just too
 much for me, Abby. I mean, he even
 fed me cake!

ABBY
 What?

NOELLE
 A plateful of cheesecake, and pie
 and some incredible chocolate
 thing. Maybe it was all that sugar
 that made me crazy...

ABBY
 What is this now, the Twinkie
 defense?

NOELLE
 And he gave us a book.

ABBY
 (excited)
 You're kidding. Which one?

NOELLE
 (uncertain)
 Simone Somebody's letters to John-
 Paul Somebody.

ABBY
 (amazed/moved)
 Simone de Beauvoir's letters to
 Jean-Paul Sartre? Wow.

NOELLE
 That's it! Don't you see? No one
 has ever appreciated me for my mind
 before...even if it is your mind.

Abby snorts.

NOELLE
 Abby, I am so sorry. It's just
 that in my whole life, no man has
 ever been nicer to me than Zack was
 today.

Abby is moved in spite of herself. Stops walking. Takes a
 deep breath.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (2)

81

ABBY

(quietly)

He said you were beautiful, right?

NOELLE

(reluctant)

Not exactly.

ABBY

(winces)

Oh, Noelle. We have to figure this thing out.

NOELLE

(brightening)

Well, I've got two ideas. Want to hear them?

ABBY

Go ahead.

NOELLE

Idea number one: we find out how he really feels about us - but in a roundabout way. Tonight, we go over there together. He's expecting me -

ABBY

You mean me.

NOELLE

He's expecting us...and he said he wants to shoot some pictures.

ABBY

Oh God...

NOELLE

So we go over there, and then I'll just sort of casually ask him - something like - "If you were stranded on a desert island, who would you rather take with you: Time Magazine's woman of the year or Playboy's playmate of the year?"

They start walking again.

ABBY

Please. I object to those categories on both our behalves. And the desert island doesn't work at all. It's trite.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (3)

NOELLE
Okay, how about that bubble thing
in Arizona?

ABBY
What - Biosphere?

NOELLE
Yeah. If you were going to be
stuck in Biosphere II for three
years, who would you rather take...

They reach Abby's pick-up truck. Abby gets in the driver's
side.

ABBY
(dry)
This is brilliant, Noelle. What
was plan two?

NOELLE
That we go over there, get shit-
faced, and see what happens.

~~Noelle~~ gets in and slams the door behind her.

82 INT ZACK'S LOFT NIGHT

Zack opens the door. Noelle walks through, smiling.

82

ZACK
(broad smile)
Hi!

She puts a bottle of tequila in his hands and walks past him
into the room. Abby walks in right behind her, also smiling,
and puts another bottle of tequila in his hands.

ZACK
(taken aback)
Hi!

CUT TO:

83 ZACK, NOELLE AND ABBY

LOUD DANCE MUSIC plays as our threesome gets down to
photographic business.

83

Noelle pours the Cuervo into three shot glasses.

NOELLE
To Zack!

They each lick salt from the ridge of their thumbs, suck on
lime wedges, and toss back the shot of Gold.

(CONTINUED)