

# BREE BARRINGTON, SCENE #1

## START

INT. DOUGLAS ESTATE, EAST HAMPTON - EVENING

Andrew is staring out the window at the dark ocean view. In the background, we hear William spouting out stupid jokes. Bree approaches.

BREE

Sometimes I actually think my son-in-law is the village idiot. I suppose there's one in every crowd, even ours.

ANDREW

Do you think there was a guy telling jokes like that on the Mayflower?

\*

Bree chuckles.

BREE

They should have thrown him overboard.

\*

(Andrew smiles)

What's on your mind, darling?

\*

ANDREW

Oh, nothing. Just the future.

BREE

Ah.

(thinks for a moment)

Follow your heart, dear.

ANDREW

(caught off guard)

Pardon me?

BREE

Do you remember that relay race when you were eight? You were so fantastic. Your team was winning and you were the anchor, and everyone was cheering. It was so exciting.

BREE (CONT'D)

And then Mickey Meenan fell down and started crying and without giving it even a thought, you ran over to him and threw the whole race!

ANDREW

I did that?

BREE

You don't remember? You probably blocked it out of your mind. Your father was furious! He wanted so badly for you to win. But guess what, your picture was in the Ogunquit Gazette the next day. You didn't win the race but you won everybody's heart. You showed him.

Andrew is taking it in.

BREE (CONT'D)

Nothing has really changed, you know. Your father loves you the only way he knows how. I've always told you this and I'll keep telling you this. Trust yourself and follow your heart.

Andrew looks at his mother hopefully.

From across the room, Kay observes their intimate conversation.

**END**

**BREE BARRINGTON, SCENE #2**

**START**

INT. BARRINGTON MANSION - CONNECTICUT - NIGHT

Close-up on Bree's tear-streaked face.

ANDREW  
Mom, are you okay?

BREE  
(struggling through her  
tears)  
I'm okay. I'm okay. Let me get this  
straight. You are in love with some  
woman who does volunteer work in  
Chinatown? No, I'm not okay.

ANDREW  
(hands her a box of  
tissues)  
Mom, sit down.

BREE  
Oh, Andrew, maybe she wants you for  
her green card. Could she be a  
prostitute? Is she unusually  
willing to perform bizarre sexual  
favors?

ANDREW  
Mom!

BREE  
No, I saw a story about this on  
CNN. You are the perfect victim.  
You always see the best in people.  
Andrew, you've got to be careful.  
The last time you tried to "help"  
someone, your father had to clean  
up the mess. I still don't  
understand how you could have taken  
the blame for something you didn't  
do! The whole world still thinks  
you plagiarized that paper!

ANDREW  
Mother, please. You'll never  
understand.

BREE  
Does your father know about this?

ANDREW  
No. I was hoping you'd mention it.

Bree laughs at the irony.