## X RENTS ETS HOUSE STORES 1/3

## ACT ONE

FADE IN: CLOSE ON thrown o

CLOSE ON - THE NEW YORK POST

thrown onto a table in front of Arthur Frobisher.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Page Six. This morning's paper.

And we're --

10 EXT. FROBISHER'S WESTCHESTER ESTATE - POOLSIDE - MORNING

10 \*

Frobisher sits outside, about to be served breakfast. Frobisher's wife, HOLLY, 40s, blond and smart, is at her breaking point.

HOLLY FROBISHER

I went shopping yesterday, Arthur. (points to paper)
It's in there today.

The SERVER approaches, pours juice for Frobisher. Holly waits for him to leave, then --

HOLLY FROBISHER (CONT'D)

They say I spent twenty thousand dollars on shoes while your former employees are lined up for food stamps.

ARTHUR FROBISHER

Don't pay attention to that crap, Holly.

HOLLY FROBISHER

It was two thousand. And it was for the kids.

ARTHUR FROBISHER

I'll have Ray Fiske make a call, get them to retract.

HOLLY FROBISHER

Then some shithead photographer chased us and hit my car. But I can't go to the police. That will just bring more press.

The Server approaches again with a place setting for Holly.

HOLLY FROBISHER (CONT'D)

Nothing for me, thank you.

ARTHUR FROBISHER

(waves him off)

Thanks...

DPMMA 6E'S . FRS. 101

(CONTINUED)

しまるまで

HOLLY FROBISHER Reporters follow Owen to school. Bethie's friends won't come over. Their parents won't let them.

ARTHUR FROBISHER

She told me.

HOLLY FROBISHER This is not a childhood, Arthur.

Silence. When Holly speaks again, we hear her stress --

HOLLY FROBISHER (CONT'D) You said all this would end after the government trial.

ARTHUR FROBISHER
I thought it would. I was found not guilty.

(off her look)
There are things beyond my control,
Holly. I'm trying to settle the case.

HOLLY FROBISHER

Try harder.

ARTHUR FROBISHER
I offered a 100 million dollars for something I didn't do.

HOLLY FROBISHER

Offer more.

ARTHUR FROBISHER

Holly --

HOLLY FROBISHER
You promised me, Arthur. Don't look
at me like that.

They stare at each other. Into the tension walks the Server with an omelet sizzling in a pan. Frobisher calls him off.

FROBISHER

Looks great, Ricky, terrific, but you eat it. Or pull the peppers out and give it to the dogs.

The Server leaves. Holly turns to other matters --

We have the Met gala on Sunday. I don't want to be late, so make sure you're home from golf.

ARTHUR FROBISHER (knows what she's doing) Holly, I'm doing everything I can to make this go away.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

HOLLY FROBISHER

\_\_\_\_(ignoring him)

The "Helping Hands" auction is Tuesday night. I'm happy to go alone.

ARTHUR FROBISHER

Holly, stop it --

HOLLY FROBISHER

And we have to make a decision on the Aspen house. Are we gonna keep building, or sell it?

ARTHUR FROBISHER

Holly --

HOLLY FROBISHER

What, Arthur? I heard you. You're doing all you can. What do you want me to say?

He looks at her. The stress in her eyes says everything.

ARTHUR FROBISHER

Nothing. Nothing, Holly.

She gets up from the table and walks away. Off Frobisher...

12 IN: PATTY HEWES & ASSOCIATES - FILE ROOM - MORNING

Ellen Sorts through a drawer, hands FILES to a PARALFGAL.

ELLEN

These are for Ms. Hewes' meeting with Kathr n Connor.

Patty enters.

TTY HEWES

(smiling)
Well, good morning

ELLEN

Morning.

PATTY HEWES

Your ears must've been ringing last night.

\_

ELLEN

Why's that?

PATTY HEWES

was talking about you.

ELLEN

(wary) Really.

(CONTINUED)