

LEGALLY
BROWNS

THE IVY - NIGHT

Warner and Elle are seated at a cozy table on the patio. Elle takes a sip from her freshly poured champagne flute. Nervous and excited.

ELLE

Here's to ~ us.

Warner is slower to sip his.

WARNER

The reason I wanted to come here tonight was to discuss our future.

ELLE

I 'm fully amenable to that discussion.

WARNER

I mean, we're having a lot of fun now - but things are gonna be different when I ' m at Harvard Law school is a completely different world. I need to be serious.

ELLE

Of course.

WARNER

My family expects a lot from me. And I expect a lot from me. I .plan on running for office some day.

ELLE

And I fully support that.

WARNER

But the thing is, if I ' m gonna be a senator by the time I ' m thirty - I can't keep dicking around.

ELLE

I completely agree.

WARNER

That's why I think it's time for us to-

Elle takes a deep breath, filled with anticipation. I think we should break up. Elle's champagne glass drops from her hand and CRASHES onto the patio.

ELLE

What?

Elle starts to flush, completely caught off guard.

WARNER

I ' m sorry, Elle, I just -

ELLE

You're breaking up with me?!
(tearing up)
I thought you were proposing.

WARNER

Proposing?! Elle, If I ' m going to
be a politician, I need to marry a
Jackie, not a - Marilyn.

ELLE (STUNNED)

You're breaking up with me because
I 'm too -- blonde?

WARNER

That's not entirely -

ELLE

Then what? My boobs are too big?

WARNER.

Elle - no --o your boobs are fine -
Her tears start.

ELLE

So when you said you'd always love
me, you were just "dicking around"?

Warner looks around the restaurant nervously.

WARNER

I do love you, Elle. I just can't
marry you. You have no idea the
pressure I ' m under. My family has
five generations of senators. My
brother is in the top three at Yale
Law. He just got engaged to a
Vanderbilt, for crissakes. It's not
like I have a choice, sweetheart.

ELLE

So you're breaking up with me
because you're afraid your family
won't like me?

(MORE)

EMIT (CONT'D)

I know you know that, cause
otherwise, you would have hit me
with that already.

BRODY

She was raped, Emit. Beaten and
left for dead.

EMIT

I got to see her.

BRODY

You're not going anywhere near her.
The Sheriff's are talking with her
now.

EMIT

I need to see her.

BRODY

Tell me what you did last night.

EMIT

I was at her place.

BRODY

What the hell were you doing there?

EMIT

Margo and I been seeing each other
for a couple months, now.

BRODY

What are you talking about?

EMIT

We love each other, Brody. With
everything going on between our
families, we didn't think it would
be good idea for anyone to know.

(beat)

I got to go see her, now.

BRODY

You? And my sister? Damn it, Emit.
(beat)

Oh shit. Are you having sexual
relations with Margo?

EMIT

That's really none of your
business.

(CONTINUED)

ELLE (cont'd)

(through her tears)

Everybody likes me!

WARNER

East coast people are different.

ELLE

Just because I'm not a Vanderbilt,
all of a sudden I'm white trash? I
grew up in Bel Air, Warner! Across
the street from Aaron Spelling! I
think most people would agree
that's way better than a Vanderbilt

WARNER

I told you, Elle. I need someone -
serious.

ELLE

I'm seriously in love with you -
Isn't that enough?

WARNER

I'm sorry.

(MORE)