

"DIANE"
Sc. 2

TOM
(perplexed)
She still doesn't believe I'm here
and it...hurts...Like two people
getting a divorce, where neither
can hear what the other is saying.
Understand?

JONATHAN
Not really.

TOM
Yeah. Me neither.

JONATHAN
Maybe we need a plan to make mom
happier.

Jonathan takes out the "Under the Mistletoe" flyer and shows
it to Tom.

SUSAN AND KEVIN

Kevin walks Susan back to her car.

SUSAN
Maybe he does need professional
help.

KEVIN
You can do that, or you can give
him some breathing room and see how
it plays out. I'd like to see if I
can gain his confidence. Maybe try
to get him back on the ice.

SUSAN
How do you do that if he doesn't
want to?

KEVIN
I'm not sure. But I have a feeling
it's more than about hockey.

INT. CHANDLER HOME - KITCHEN/FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Diane is humming, preparing two plates of sushi.

START

DIANE
Hey, big guy, dinner's served!
(when there's no answer)
Jonathan...?

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Diane goes to the family room, where Jonathan is working at a PC. She smiles at his industriousness.

DIANE

I hope that's homework you're doing.

Diane walks up and peers over Jonathan's shoulder.

DIANE

"Under the Mistletoe" Dating Search..?

JONATHAN

It's a contest to find your soulmate - and you can win a bunch of prizes and money.

DIANE

Don't you think you should grow some peach fuzz before you enter your name into that sort of thing?
(suspicious when Jonathan doesn't answer)
Jonathan?...What are you up to?

JONATHAN

Nothin' much.

DIANE

Dude, this is your Aunt Diane.
'Fess up before I have to give you the rubber hose treatment.

Jonathan starts to type again.

JONATHAN

I'm entering mom's name.

DIANE

Oh boy...

What does Diane do now? Bust him?

DIANE

Jonathan, you're going to get me in so much trouble...

JONATHAN

You can't tell mom, Diane. You're an accomplice. You'll go to jail with me if we get caught.

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DIANE

I don't think your mother will go
for this...

JONATHAN

What do I say her hobbies are?

DIANE

(beat)

Scuba diving and horseback riding.

JONATHAN

She doesn't do either of those.

DIANE

Doesn't matter. It's a sexy image.
Like a TV commercial.

JONATHAN

Isn't that lying?

DIANE

It's called enhancing your profile.
Put tennis in there too.

(sighs)

I must be losing my marbles.

END
~~WAAAA~~

Diane shakes her head and returns to the kitchen.
~~glances to Tom, who's sitting on the piano bench.~~

JONATHAN

What do you think, Dad?

TOM

(wanting to be supportive
but unsure)

It's worth a shot, Jon. Why not.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE**5/5**