KICHAKD - REVISED JULY 21

EXT. CHURCH - EVENING

The group exits the church. Janie holds back, talking to Richard.

JANIE	75
Good night, bye	*
(quietly to Richard)	*
Was it my imagination, or did they	*
gang up on me tonight?	*
RICHARD	*
Carole's got her hands full with	*
Jared, she's just	y.
JANIE	4
Yeah I know.	7
RICHARD	
You wanna grab a coffee with me at	4
the Starbucks next door?	1

JANIE

(thrown)

Uh . . .

RICHARD

Or the one across the street. Or the one there...(points) there... or there?

JANIE

(awkward laugh)
Oh, I would, but, my baby-sitter,
my sitter -- my sister-- is babysitting. And then my college
girlfriends are coming over... it
started as another kind of support
group, but now...

RICHARD

(like group members)
Don't you have enough support
groups? When are you going to stop
leaning on everyone?

Janie shoves Richard, he laughs.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Okay, okay, I have a confession to make. My Mom still does my laundry. But I've cut back, she only does the ironing now.

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Now you admit it.

RICHARD

Some other time. 'Night.

He gives her a friendly grin and goes off -- stay on Janie trying to figure out did he just ask me out ...?

JÄNIE

...'Night.

CAB - MOVING - NIGHT INT.

Kate stares out the window of the cab. Music plays on the radio, taking Kate with it ...

CUT TO:

KATE'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

John and Kate sit cheek to cheek on the couch playing a violent video game. She wears a back ards baseball cap. open empty pizza box, beer bottles.

KATE

There's my pimp, shoot fem, shoot

BAM -- They both cringe at the same time.

KATE (CONT'D)

Ohhh, nasty! Look what a bad influence you are In me! Pot, violent video games --

JOHN

The advantages of having terminal cancer! Not to mention my incredibly hot doctor, why wasn't I lucky enough to get cancer earlier?

John rolls on top of Kate, trapping her beneath him.

KATE

What a morbid sense of humor you have!

JOHN

What's the alternative? I'm not going quietly into that dark night. Sex, drugs, rock and roll --(listens to radio) (MORE)

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JANIE (CONT'D) (trying to say it)

I look ...

She stands sideways, pulling in her stomach.

JANIE (CONT'D)

Luke warm.

EXT. 9-11 GROUP - LATER THAT NIGHT

CUT TO:

Janie and Richard walk out, waving good-bye to the other group members.

JANIE

I still can't believe Donna isn't coming anymore.

RICHARD

Yeah, I thought she was even more addicted to this group than I was.

Janie takes a deep breath.

JANIE

I'm going to quit ... maybe.

RICHARD

Wow, listen to your conviction.

JANIE

(laughs)

Well, you know, I'm moving on. Moving forward. Besides, I've said it all. I've heard it all.

RICHARD

There's nothing left.

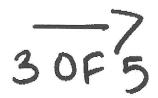
Well, there is. Janie peers at Richard in the darkness.

JANIE

So, you wanna grab that coffee? (beat)
You know what, coffee this late will just keep me up.

RICHARD

Okay ...



RICHARD-REV. JULY 21

JANIE

Why don't we go out for a real drink. Or, dinner?

Richard stops walking. Janie turns to face him.

RICHARD

I like you Janie...

JANIE

I like you, too, Richard.

Richard nods, looking at Janie.

JANIE (CONT'D)

Oh. But... there's a but.

RICHARD

But... don't you think because of group, it would be...inappropriate?

JANIE

But we're quitting group, right?

RICHARD

You're quitting the group.

JANIE

(flat/joke)

Now I am.

(beat)

But, didn't you ask me out, last week? Or am I -- (crazy)

RICHARD

For coffee. I didn't mean for you to think --

JANIE

(nods)

Right. Yeah, see, coffee wasn't really on the table when I dated Paul. Now it's... one confusing beverage.

RICHARD

(smiles)

Janie... I'm sorry, I just don't think...

JANIE

Maybe we should stop talking now.

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RICHARD
I'm just not ready, it's me.

JANIE

Really. I'm -- (zips her lip) not talking.

They stare at one another in the darkness.

JANIE (CONT'D)
It's OK. Good night.
(turns away)

RICHARD

Good night.

Janie walks away, cringing at what just happened.

END

INT. JANIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Janie sits at her kitchen table. She's now in her pajamas, but doesn't look sleepy. She picks up the phone and dials. We see the clock on the kitchen wall reads 10:30 p.m.

JANIE

Hey... Tom, it's me. I felt like having a glass of wine but thought maybe there's something to that not drinking alone thing, so technically, if you had a glass of wine over the phone... but maybe you're out with Carrie... Kelly, is it Kelly?

CUT TO:

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

We see Tom getting up from bed, listening to the message as he leaves a sleeping woman behind him. He heads for the answering machine, grabs the phone.

TOM Hey -- J nie.

He glances back, making sure he hasn't disturbed Kelly. He gently shuts the bedroom door.

TOM (CONT'D)
ink I've got some wine I could

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