VICTORIA

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Start Sc. 2

Charlie and Victoria walk back to their cars after dinner. Charlie does not appear to be listening to her as she prattles on...



VICTORIA

VICTORIA

That octopus was divine. It's no wonder Victor Porter goes there all the time. In fact that would be a great ice breaker for the next time I see him at the Supper Club.

She records a memo for herself into her cell phone...

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

(into cell)

Grilled octopus from The Loft Victor Porter ice breaker.

CHARLIE

I don't think this is going to work.

VICTORIA

Well do you have another angle with him?

CHARLIE

No. Us. I don't think it's going to work.

They arrive at their cars and Victoria stops - realizing what Charlie is saying.

VICTORIA

Don't be silly Charlie. Of course it's going to work. It's going to more than work. I mean together we can be Horizon's powerhouse.

CHARLIE

That's just it. I don't want to be a powerhouse. I want to be a dad. The dad I was before.

Victoria fumbles for what to say...

VICTORIA

Well I'm sure we can work that out...

CHARLIE

I don't think it's what you want Victoria. You want someone who'll jet off with you to whatever meetings you have lined up. Someone who'll wine and dine and spend Christmas on the beach.

(MORE)

88.

VICTORIA

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

And I've realized, that's just not me. I'm sorry.

Victoria tries to hide her disappointment behind her usual business-like bravado.

VICTORIA

Well. I think you are making a very big mistake. But, if you don't see the bigger picture well, that's your prerogative. Good-night Charlie.

CHARLIE

Good-night Victoria. And merry Christmas.

Victoria climbs into her car.

INT. VICTORIA'S CAR - NIGHT

In her car Victoria takes a moment to compose herself and we see she may be hurt more then she is letting on. But when her phone RINGS she quickly straightens herself out, starts her car and answers the call.

VICTORIA

Clark. How are you? Of course I'm ready to discuss Greenwood... End Sc. 2

