

5.2
cont

The Brothers Stanhope

5/12/04 71.

(B2)

CONTINUED:

KAREN

How could you say that in front of those women? They talk, you know.

Karen looks genuinely perturbed --

TERRY

I couldn't help it. Seeing you in pearls makes me crazy.

-- But she can't hide her delight in his flagrant behavior.

KAREN

Bob's going to be here any minute to pick me up. What's wrong with you?

TERRY

Nothing's wrong.

(a beat)

I want you to leave him.

KAREN

What?

TERRY

Leave your husband. I want a future with you, Karen. I want it to start now.

Karen stares at him for a moment.

KAREN

You mean, you want it to start as soon as you get the money from my husband.

TERRY

(a beat)

Well, obviously. But only because I'm in love with you and I want to be with you.

(a beat)

Wow - I don't think I've ever said that and actually meant it.

(a beat)

What do you say? Will you leave him?

KAREN

God, Terry.

She embraces him.

TERRY

So that's a yes?

4/7

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL

(softly)

Bing.

TERRY

Good. Majority rules. We're selling.

MICHAEL

I have to get out of here. I'm renting a car and driving down to Boston for Pam's father's birthday.

Michael heads for the door.

TERRY

Whoa. You can't leave now. Bob's close to caving. The sale could go down today. I'll need your signature.

Grabbing a blank pad, Michael signs his name at the bottom and hands it to Terry.

MICHAEL

I'm giving you power of attorney. Write in whatever you want above my signature.

TERRY

Done. Tell Pam I said hello.

MICHAEL

Don't be a jerk.

TERRY

I'm sorry. If you really love her - good for you, man.

MICHAEL

Thanks. And this thing with Karen - I'm happy for you, Terry.

TERRY

Yeah - it's good. It's all good. We're gonna get the money and it's gonna turn out just fine.

EXT. BOB AND KAREN'S HOUSE - DAY

The original Stanhope family mansion sits overlooking the ocean from a prominent knoll on the bluff.

BOB (V.O.)

Could you stop pacing? You're breaking my concentration.

4.3

Start
→

5/7

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHAEL

My family? You're looking at almost two hundred years of personal disaster. And everybody around here knows it. I'm tired of being a joke.

(reaching for his shirt)

This is the last place I belong.

INT. YACHT CLUB DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Karen sits with a couple of other women.

KAREN

Do we really have to do the live auction? It makes the evening so long, and nobody really wants to buy the stuff.

WOMEN

Don't you think the big ticket items add some drama?

Karen looks off and freezes.

TERRY (O.S.)

Hey.

Terry smiling, stands beside the CLUB MAITRE D'.

CLUB MAITRE D'

Mrs. Magner, are you expecting this person? I don't have a guest listed for you at the front.

KAREN

(flustered)

It's okay, Ron. It's fine.

TERRY

(to Maitre D')

Just put me down as the guy who's crazy about her.

(to Karen)

Can I have one of your shrimp?

Karen's friends look on in amazement.

EXT. YACHT CLUB CABANA AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Karen leads Terry to the relative seclusion of the cabana area. Kids can be heard laughing and splashing.

(CONTINUED)

3/7