FRANKLIN & BASH

Episode #101

"Bro-Bono"

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FRANKLIN & BASH

“Bro-Bono”

Cast List

PETER BASH
JARED FRANKLIN
STANTON INFELD
CARMEN PHILLIPS
PINDAR SINGH
DAMIEN KARP
HANNA LINDEN
JANIE ROSS
DEBBIE WILCOX
HARLEY SLATER
GLENNA SPROIK
ELLEN MORTON
DANNY DUBOIS
ALLISON MYERS
NANETTE NORTON
JUDGE STANLEY WINTERS
RICK PAXTON
OFFICER NICK PRESTON
LAWYER #1
MAE DUBOIS
OLD MAN
MAYA PAXTON

Mark-Paul Gosselaar
Breckin Meyer
Malcolm McDowell
Dana Davis
Kumail Nanjiani
Reed Diamond
Garcelle Beauvais
Claire Coffee
Alexandra Holden
Rick Fitts
Jacqueline Obradors*
Rhea Seehorn
Michael Weaver
Jenny O'Hara*
Ben Begley*
Harry Hamlin*
Brian Oblak*
Lynn Milgrim*
Bre Blair
FRANKLIN & BASH

“Bro-Bono”

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ACT ONE

INT. INFELD/DANIELS - KARP’S OFFICE - DAY (DAY ONE)

We’re at Infeld/Daniels, but let’s not give that away just yet.

JARED
I never kiss and tell.

PETER
Yeah, right. Six ball, side pocket.

A pool cue takes aim at a white ball on the green velvet of a billiards table. The stick misses the ball.

PETER (CONT’D)
Mulligan?

JARED (CONT’D)
No problem, buddy. Got all day.

A cocktail party is taking place, with about fifteen well-dressed corporate types. Everyone’s laughing, sipping martinis, someone is fiddling with the firm’s karaoke machine.

This time Jared Franklin connects and the cue ball hits the six, but doesn’t go in. As the scene plays out, we’ll see that both guys are terrible but blissfully unaware of it. Peter Bash chalks his cue.

PETER
What about Ann Weisler?

JARED
What about her?

PETER
You couldn’t keep that a secret.

JARED
I didn’t tell anybody but you. What happened that night will die with me.

PINDAR
REVEAL PINDAR SINGH on a LAPTOP enjoying the party via Skype. He’s drinking a beer. Peter gives Jared an I-told-you-so-look.

JARED
Like I said, I didn’t tell anybody. Pindar’s not anybody. He’s a friend.

PINDAR
BFF’s, Jared.

CARMEN PHILLIPS walks up.

CARMEN
What’s this I hear about you having sex with Hanna? Everyone’s talking about it.

JARED
Nothing happened with Hanna. (re: Pindar) Bubble Boy over there c-blocked me.

Jared levels an icy stare toward the LAPTOP and Pindar.

PINDAR
Don’t look at me. I didn’t say anything.

DEBBIE
(to Jared)
Karp’s coming.

Everyone scrambles--

2

INT. INFELD/DANIELS - HALLWAY - SAME  2

Senior partners DAMIEN KARP and HANNA LINDEN walk with MAYA PAXTON, the 35ish beauty who looks like she’s from money, and the firm founder, the irrepressible STANTON INFELD.

KARP
See, that’s significant.

MAYA
What’s significant?

HANNA
That your husband said, ‘You knew who I was when you married me’ after you confronted him about cheating on you.
IN Feld
That’s an admission of guilt and
those nine words will trigger the
infidelity clause against him.

MAYA
I don’t want things to get nasty.
Neither does Rick.

IN Feld
Which is why both sides agreed to
arbitration, to avoid having to
fight it all out in court.

HANNA
Of course, if we can’t settle it in
arbitration, we may have no choice.

IN Feld
Let’s hope it doesn’t come to that.
One catches more flies with honey.
By the way, did you know I breed
Portuguese honey bees?

KARP
Let’s step into my office--

OFF KARP as they walk into--

3
INT. INFELD/DANIELS - KARP’S OFFICE - SAME TIME

A LOUD SURPRISE!! The room of lawyers are gathered under a
BANNER that reads ‘Happy 50th Birthday Damien.’ Peter and
Jared stand front and center greeting a surprised Karp.
Debbie sings a TORCHY SONG on the karaoke, Peter accompanying
on his GUITAR.

PETER
Happy birthday.

JARED
You do not look fifty.

PETER
Exfoliating isn’t just for women
anymore, buddy.

KARP
That’s because I’m not anywhere
near fifty.

Folks begin to leave or play pool.
INFELD
It’s your birthday? I thought it was in September.

KARP
It is.

JARED
But it wouldn’t have been a surprise then.

KARP
(re: pool table)
What the hell’s this?

JARED
From us. The firm may have chipped in. For all of it.

PETER
And who the hell’s this?

INFELD
Maya Paxton. Maya, meet Peter Bash and Jared Franklin.

PETER
Pleasure is entirely one-sided.

MAYA
Aren’t you the charmer?

KARP
(hands off)
Maya’s a new client. We’re handling her divorce.

INFELD
You’d think with my name over the door someone would put a beverage in my hand. Is that a karaoke machine?

Infeld escorts Maya into the party.

CARMEN
Am I supposed to know her?

JARED
Wife of Rick Paxton, the guy who climbs Everest alone and balloons solo around the world and swims the English Channel.
PETER
Man’s a walking cologne commercial.

With lightning speed, Pindar has thrown up PICTURES of Rick Paxton on the LAPTOP. There’s a HEADSHOT and a PICTURE of him on a motorcycle with a topless WOMAN holding Paxton around the waist.

HANNA
Paxton also owns a significant video game company.

KARP
For now. We’re going to change that. Okay, everybody, out. Back to work.

PETER
Loosen up, Damien. It’s almost your birthday.

JARED
Yeah, women want a guy who knows how to have fun.

(smiles at Hanna)
I want this to be a horse race between you and me and right now I’m pulling away.

KARP
May I?

Karp puts the guitar around his neck and does a BLISTERING SOLO that shocks everyone. He hands the guitar back.

KARP (CONT’D)
Needs tuning.

OFF Jared, knowing he’s got his work cut out.

EXT. MAN CAVE (ESTABLISHING) - SAME NIGHT

Overlooking the city lights from its canyon perch.

INT. MAN CAVE - THAT NIGHT

A BEER BOTTLE balances precariously on Pindar’s head. His eyes look up at it, nervous as Carmen stands in front of him.

PINDAR
I don’t feel so good.
CARMEN
If you vomit near me again, Pindar, I swear I will take off your head.
My sense of smell has been severely damaged because --

PINDAR
Just do it then!

WHACK!! Carmen knocks the bottle off Pindar’s head with a breath-taking leg kick. Cheers from TWO LAWYER BUDDIES. Pindar collapses in a chair.

CARMEN
Pay up.

PINDAR
I get a cut.

LAWYER #1
Listen, if the private investigator thing doesn’t work out, there’s always Special Forces.

The Lawyers open wallets and pay Carmen.

LAWYER #1 (CONT’D)
Did you learn that in the joint?

CARMEN
(contemptuous)
‘The joint’? Really?

Carmen walks insouciantly away, which takes us to Jared and Peter playing Call of Duty on the FLAT SCREEN.

JARED
If you were a chick, would you go for me or Karp?

PETER
Karp. He’s got the Porsche, the Wilshire condo, SoHo House membership...

JARED
You are one vapid chick. I would not go out with you.

PETER
Moot point, since I’d be boning Karp.
Just then, a MAN walks in the front door. His name is DANNY DUBOIS and he wears a blue blazer over jeans. He’s in his 30’s, looks like he might have played lacrosse back in the day.

JARED
Is that...?

Jared doesn’t like what he sees. Jared and Peter stand as Danny approaches.

PETER
Everybody’s All-American. Danny Dubois. Double D.

DANNY
There they are! How great is it after ten years you can still cruise this place and know something is happening here?

JARED
So great it may be time to move.

The guys kick back, Peter walks in holding a beer.

PETER
Last I heard you were some hedge fund guy in Connecticut.

DANNY
Yeah. Just out here visiting family.

PETER
Sure you don’t need a beer?

DANNY
No, thanks... But I do need a lawyer. Last week, I got caught up in a little brawl.

JARED
Like a brouhaha?

DANNY
I don’t know, it was in a strip club and there was beer, fists and teeth flying.

JARED
Ah. A donnybrook.
DANNY
Thought I’d throw some business
your way and since Bash here is
tapping that D.A.--

PETER
We broke up.

DANNY
That sucks. For me.

JARED
Anyway, we’re now with
Infeld/Daniels and they don’t do
donnybrooks. Call us when you
start embezzling pension funds.

Jared doesn’t like this guy and Danny senses it.

DANNY
Nad, still the wise ass.

JARED
Yeah, don’t call me Nad.

Peter can tell his buddy is not on board.

INT. PETER’S PRIUS – DOWNTOWN – DAY (DAY TWO)

Peter and Jared. Driving.

PETER
Why don’t you like Danny?

JARED
He was a tool back then and he’s a
tool now.

PETER
Is this about the shower thing--
That was fifteen years ago.

JARED
I know. And in twenty more years
I’ll be fine.

PETER
We put our cards in massage parlors
and under windshield wipers. These
cases are going to be walking in
our front door for ten more years--
JARED
It’s not that. Fine. We’ll do it.
Any excuse for you to see your ex.

EXT. DOWNTOWN L.A. (ESTABLISHING) - DAY

Peter stands with JANIE ROSS as she reads the arrest report. The vibe between them is easy, familiar. No bitterness over her pending nuptuals. Jared stands nearby playing a game on his iPhone, disengaged.

PETER
Danny was at home when his buddy, Mike Cromwell, called from the club. Some guys were messing with Mike, he needed back-up, so he called Danny.

JANIE
Because why call the cops?

PETER
Danny ends up getting his ass kicked while Mike hid behind the bar. Guess who gets charged with assault?

JANIE
(big surprise)
Your client.

PETER
Exactly. Look at the report. Everyone was throwing punches --

JANIE
Including your client. Sitting this one out, Jared?

JARED
No, just the meetings involving you.

PETER
Janie, he’s got no record. And there’s no way to tell who started the fight--

JANIE
I’m reading.

She reads while biting her lip. It’s sexy.
JANIE (CONT’D)
(without looking up)
And stop looking at me.

PETER
Then stop biting your lip. You
know that’s a strong move.

JARED
Sometime today.

JANIE
Okay, talk.

PETER
The club’s manager has no interest
in pursuing this case.

JANIE
It’s not my case. It’s assigned to
Ellen Morton.

Jared GROANS at this news.

PETER
She hates us.

JANIE
She hates everyone. I’ll make a
note in the file, see if I can’t
get Ellen to reduce the charges.

PETER
Thank you.

Janie starts to leave, bites her lip -- smiles.

PETER (CONT’D)
Now, you’re just being cruel.

INT. INFELD/DANIELS - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Hanna, Karp and Maya sit across from ruggedly handsome RICK
PAXTON, 50’s, and his lawyer GLENNNA SPROIK, 40ish, who has
six rows of teeth and engine coolant for blood. Arbitrator
HARLEY SLATER, 65, has the demeanor of a man who would rather
be golfing. Things start out nice.

SLATER
Even though this is an arbitration
and the evidentiary rules are
relaxed, the rule of law still
applies.
RICK
Can we just do this?

HANNA
(aimed at Glenna)
Sure. How about ladies first. My client, Maya Paxton, is seeking a divorce for loss of consortium. Mr. Paxton lost interest in his wife and they haven’t had sex in eight months, which suggests he’s reverted to his old ways.

KARP
We will show that Rick Paxton has violated the infidelity clause in his pre-nup.

RICK
Maya, that’s not true...

GLENNA
Interesting theory. Don’t suppose you have any proof, aside from the fact he’s obviously grown tired of sleeping with his --

RICK
Glenna-- no.

HANNA
He’s right. Unless you want to get sanctioned, I wouldn’t finish that sentence.

KARP
We’re working on the proof. We’ll find it, trust me.
(for Hanna)
When someone cheats, I find out eventually.

HANNA
(ignores him)
Because of Mr. Paxton’s sexual history, dual infidelity clauses were instituted punishing both parties.

SLATER
I’m aware of that.
GLENNA
It’s hard for my client to have sex with his wife if she’s always in Florida doing her Home Shopping show.

KARP
And it’s even harder to have sex if her husband is crossing the Atlantic in a hot air balloon.

HANNA
Assuming he didn’t have his girlfriend in the balloon.

RICK
(stands)
Whoa. Hold it. It’s one thing to say I cheated on you, Maya, it’s another to say I cheated on my solo flight.

MAYA
So glad to see you have your priorities in order, Rick. God forbid you’d cheat on a balloon.

Karp and Hanna suppress smiles. This is going well.

EXT. COURTHOUSE (ESTABLISHING) – DAY

INT. COURTROOM – DAY

Peter, Jared and Danny stand as JUDGE STANLEY WINTERS, late 30’s, a new judge eager to impress, presides. Peter motions towards plain Jane DEPUTY D.A. ELLEN MORTON, 40. Nearby, is OFFICER NICK PRESTON, 40’s, no nonsense and in uniform.

PETER
Your honor, I believe the prosecution, who, by the way, looks radiant today, has a motion to reduce the charges.

ELLEN
I’m aware Mr. Bash spoke to my happily engaged colleague, Janie Ross.

JARED
She went for your knees, bro. Unsportsmanlike conduct.

JUDGE WINTERS
It does seem a bit personal.
PETER
No kidding. Thank you, your honor.

ELLEN
But new evidence has come to light that requires a new charge be added: driving under the influence.

PETER
DUI? It was a little donnybrook.

ELLEN
Which your client drove to, drunk. We have security camera footage of the defendant driving recklessly across a golf course and up to the strip club.

DANNY
I drove up in a golf cart.

ELLEN
When the police arrived, they took everyone’s blood alcohol. Mr. Dubois’ was above the legal limit.

JARED
Did you charge everyone who drove up to the club with DUI?

ELLEN
Just the ones that punched the arresting officer.

Bombshell.

DANNY
He wasn’t wearing a uniform! And I didn’t mean to punch him.

JARED
Would have been helpful to mention that detail to us. Double D.

JUDGE WINTERS
Assault charges gone. Drunk driving charges added.
(to Peter)
Wow, I didn’t see that coming, did you, Peter?

No one did, especially our dumbstruck duo.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

INT. COURTHOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Peter, Jared and Danny walk out trying to catch up with Ellen.

PETER
What kind of stunt was that?

ELLEN
Look who’s whining about stunts. See you guys at trial.

She starts to leave.

PETER
What’s your problem?

She stops, comes back, curious in spite of herself.

ELLEN
I’ve been here eight years and I’m still dealing with imbeciles like you two, while your sainted suck-up Janie, who’s been here half as long as me, gets bumped up to Major Crimes. Have a nice day.

Ellen leaves.

JARED
Why can’t I find a woman like that?

DANNY
What’s going on? If the cop’s so pissed, why don’t they just stick with the assault?

PETER
If they just charge you and not everyone who threw a punch, we’d argue selective prosecution. This way, they can go after just you.

JARED
They’ll ask for jail time. If you’re convicted, they’ll get it.

DANNY
Guys, I had two beers. I wasn’t drunk.
PETER
Where were you when you got the call to come here?

DANNY
I was kicking it at home.

JARED
Okay, when you say kicking it at home -- and by the way, feel free to join us in this decade -- where would that be?

Danny just looks at Peter, seemingly afraid to answer.

PETER
What’s wrong? This a tough question?

DANNY
I live with my grandmother.

EXT. RETIREMENT HOME - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Peter, Jared and Danny get out of Peter’s car and look up.

REVERSE ANGLE -- CASA DEL PALMS RETIREMENT LIVING, a fraying-at-the-edges retirement community sitting on a golf course.

DANNY
I got in the game just as the economy tanked. So I was last hired, first fired. I couldn’t keep the condo, so I came here.

JARED
Are you going to be able to pay us?

DANNY
I was kinda hoping you have a pro-bono policy. Bro-bono.

An older woman, MAE, in her early 70’s, stands by a car holding empty recyclable grocery bags. There’s a couple other OLD PEOPLE (one we’ll know later as NANETTE, 70).

MAE
We got to get to the market, Danny. We miss free samples after five.
DANNY
I’ll be right there, Nana.
(to the guys)
If I get a DUI, I’ll lose my
license, right?

PETER
Probably. For a while.

DANNY
I drive my grandmother and her
friends to the doctor and errands.
I thought it would be a pain in the
ass. But turns out, they keep me
young.

Danny smiles, moves off to Grandma. Peter is starting to
feel sorry for this guy -- but not Jared.

INT. INFELD/DANIELS - LOBBY - SAME DAY

Jared and Peter enter the building.

PETER
Admit it, you’re glad Danny’s
fallen on rough times. He was a
dick to you in high school.

JARED
That’s not true, Peter. Because
There But For The Grace of God Go
I... if I were a douche.

They see Maya Paxton approach, visibly upset.

PETER
So... it went well?

MAYA
Your colleagues only succeeded in
getting Rick and his lawyer angry.
And what a raging bitch.

JARED
Hanna and Karp know your husband is
a public figure and wants to keep
this divorce quiet.

PETER
But the threat of blowing up the
arbitration and taking this to a
public trial is sound legal advice.
JARED
It just lacks human compassion.
And brings a lot more money into
their firm and ours.

Peter shoots Jared a look. Maya is surprised to hear such
candor.

MAYA
I appreciate the honesty. I can
use more of it in my life,
actually. Thank you.

JARED
Any time. We’re open three days a
week.

Maya smiles, walks towards the exit.

PETER
You really are determined to get us
fired, aren’t you?

16 INT. INFELD/DANIELS - JARED AND PETER’S OFFICE - EVENING

Jared and Peter, ties off, are playing pool with Karp’s pool
table, while Pindar watches via Skype. They won’t knock a
ball in the whole episode.

PINDAR (ON SCREEN)
Carmen talked to a stripper who saw
Danny break up the fight. Why not
put her on the stand?

Jared takes his shot, balls crashing everywhere.

JARED
Thought about it, but juries don’t
like strippers.

Peter shoots and the cue ball goes right in. Scratch.

PETER
But you know who they love: old
people. We need to talk to Danny’s
grandmother and her friends, see if
anyone noticed if he was sober when
he left.

PINDAR
I love old people. I tried to live
at a retirement home once. They’re
clean there and there is no stigma
to being house-bound.

(MORE)
PINDAR (CONT'D)
And don’t get me started about the food. Let me handle this.

JARED
You got it, buddy.

Jared takes aim and WHACK! The cue ball misses everything. Infeld enters.

INFELD
I got a call from Maya Paxton. She was very impressed by your candor this afternoon. Me, not as much. Hello, Pindar.

PINDAR
Good afternoon, sir.

JARED
Are you upset?

INFELD
We’re not the Poverty Law Center, Jared. We’re in this to make a profit. Maya likes you so much she wants you at the Paxton arbitration.

JARED
(bingo)
With Hanna?

PETER
But I need him on the assault case--

INFELD
Damien can update you on the particulars.

JARED
Or Hanna. Probably Hanna.

Jared leaves -- presumably to go see Hanna.

INFELD
Something I should know about those two? There’s been some talk...
PETER
No. Nothing between them.

Infeld smiles. Peter goes back to his shot, misses badly.

16A INT. INFIELD/DANIELS - RECEPTION - DAY (DAY THREE)
Debbie leads a covey of slow-moving OLD PEOPLE past the Young Turks in Zegna toward the conference room...

17 INT. INFIELD/DANIELS - CONFERENCE ROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER
Pindar via Skype again. Seated around the table are the Two Old People, Mae, Danny’s grandmother, an OLD MAN and Nanette, 70’s, spry, sharp and dare we say... sexy.

PINDAR (ON SCREEN)
I am, of course, Pindar. I wish I could be with you today but I’m unfortunately -- stuck in London.

CARMEN (O.S.)
That’s bullshit.
(S&P ALT: That’s Silver Lake.)

PINDAR
I want to thank you all for coming.

MAE
Whatever we can do to help my grandson...

PINDAR
You live at the Palms. I love that facility. Not as nice as Coldwater Creek, but a better piano.

NANETTE
I hate the parrot in the lobby. Nasty bird.

PINDAR
I’m sorry, what? Who said that?

NANETTE
Me. I hate birds.

PINDAR
Yes, me too! Did you know they carry more germs than rodents?

MAE
That doesn’t sound right.
NANETTE
I used to shoot them from my bedroom window, but the home took away my second amendment rights.

PINDAR
Perhaps we can kill birds together some day, Ms...?

OLD MAN
Perhaps we can get started?

NANETTE
Nanette.

PINDAR
Nanette. Anyone remember how much Danny had to drink that night?

NANETTE
We were at my place watching Ice Road Truckers and Danny dropped by after his run. He was hot and glistening with sweat. He helped himself to a beer and downed it fast.

PINDAR
You keep beer in your fridge?

NANETTE
I don’t drink beer. I keep a six pack there for Danny. We all tend to congregate in my room--

OLD MAN
Best TV in the village.

PINDAR
Nanette is talking. Thank you. (to Nanette) How much did he have to drink?

NANETTE
He was drinking the second beer when he got a call from his friend.

PINDAR
Is there any way to back up your recollection that Danny only had two beers?
NANETTE
I still have the four beers from the six pack in my fridge. Would that help?

PINDAR
(impressed)
It doesn’t hurt.

INT. INFELD/DANIELS – JARED AND PETER’S OFFICE – DAY

Hanna, Slater, Maya and Jared, Glenna and Rick draped casually over the furniture.

RICK
The plans for my dream house were drawn up before I met Maya. If it was anyone’s dream it was mine.

A harried Karp walks in. Jared shows his watch.

JARED
Punctuality, Mr. Karp. See me after class.

KARP
What are we doing in here?

JARED
Conference room is tied up.

GLENNA
Can we get back to work?

HANNA
Sure. Where were we?

JARED
Dream house. Rick can have it. Ain’t no thing.

HANNA
What? KARP
You crazy?

MAYA
I don’t want it.

HANNA
Maya. We never agreed to this--

MAYA
Jared and I discussed it on the drive in. The house is a disaster.
Rick is surprised by this, looks at his wife in a new light. Hanna and Karp notice the thaw.

RICK
Fine, then Maya can have the cabin in Aspen. She’s the skier in the family. Was the skier.

“Was” strikes a chord with both.

KARP
(to Hanna)
How did you let this happen?

HANNA
Me?

JARED
Let’s keep this moving, we’ll be done in an hour.

SLATER
Great, I’ll make a tee time for two o’clock.

Slater pecks at his BlackBerry.

GLENNA
Wait a minute!

KARP
Give me this--

Karp swipes the BlackBerry from Slater.

KARP (CONT’D)
Everyone needs to stop being so...

JARED
Decent?

HANNA
Stupid. This is a complicated case. There are irreconcilable differences.

KARP
Yeah, like Mr. Paxton was cheating on his wife.

GLENNA
Absent proof I don’t see how--

Karp throws down a file.
KARP
Allison Myers, the architect of the dream house. We’ve got phone records, e-mails and these pictures are evidence of a relationship.

Sure enough, there’s a PHOTO of Paxton dining intimately with beautiful ALLISON MYERS. A rattled Rick Paxton stands, walks to the window. Maya leans back, stunned.

KARP (CONT’D)
Your client’s little transgression triggers Item Five to the tune of eleven million dollars.

GLENNA
Fine. I raise you another eleven million.

Glenna throws down an ENVELOPE. Karp and Hanna are concerned. What’s this? Jared opens it.

ANGLE FILE - a PHOTO of Maya kissing Allison at a valet stand.

JARED
Both sleeping with the same mistress. How very green of you.

OFF a stunned everyone, we...

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

INT. INFELD/DANIELS - HALLWAY/BULLPEN - DAY

Everyone exits the guys’ office, arbitrator Slater stays--

JARED
Quick question for the scary lady.

All three women turn to him. Jared raises the scandalous PHOTO as he walks.

JARED (CONT’D)
(to Glenna)
That one. Why are we seeing this crap now?

GLENNA
Why are we just seeing yours?

KARP
We just learned about it.

GLENNA
Please. And if you hadn’t spent so much time trolling the sludge to get your client a pay-off she doesn’t deserve, we wouldn’t have been forced to counter your unsubstantiated story with ours. It’s a draw, people. Let’s go home.

They enter the bullpen. Things are getting heated.

MAYA
It was a kiss good-bye! I didn’t cheat!

KARP
I know. We’re last of a dying breed, Maya.

HANNA
(to Karp)
You dumped me. How am I the cheater?

JARED
Let me be clear, Hanna and I did not have sex. Let’s put that rumor to bed.
GLENNA
Since both clients violated the infidelity clause, your client isn’t entitled to eleven million.

MAYA
You think this is about money?

RICK
Fine, maybe I did cheat. That doesn’t mean I don’t love you.

MAYA
That doesn’t mean you don’t love me? Then what would you do if you hated me?

Maya storms off.

RICK
Honey--
   (to Glenna)
   I said I didn’t want it to be like this.

Rick follows--

JARED
That sounded a lot like an admission of an affair.

GLENNA
He said maybe.

Glenna hurries after Rick. Jared watches her go. To Carmen passing--

JARED
Carmen--

CARMEN
You want me to find out who is cheating on who.

JARED
You can’t possibly know I was going to ask that.

CARMEN
Studies find infidelity in half of all marriages. It wasn’t a leap.

Carmen looks at Hanna and smiles knowingly.
INT. COURTHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Peter and Danny walk with Nanette, who’s composed, ready. Two-D Pindar participates via iPhone. Peter holds the iPhone up to Nanette. Both of them smile like teenagers.

INT. MAN CAVE - INTERCUT

PINDAR
You’ll be great. Don’t be nervous.

NANETTE
I’m fine. You walked me through my testimony seven times. I’m worried about you. You don’t look good.

PINDAR
Sometimes I have sympathy reflux for people I care deeply about.

Pindar suppresses a gag as Carmen steps into the picture.

CARMEN
I can’t handle him puking again.

PINDAR
Leave me on for the trial--

Peter stuffs Pindar into his pocket and they walk into court.

INT. COURTROOM - SAME DAY

Peter has Nanette on the stand, prickly Deputy D.A. Ellen Morton is seated at the prosecution counsel table.

PETER
Did you bring the remaining four beers from the six pack?

NANETTE
They’re right there next to you.

Peter holds up four beers, still in their plastic ring.

PETER
Your honor, I’d ask that these beers be marked Defense Exhibit C.

JUDGE WINTERS
So marked.
PETER
How do you know these are the same beers, ma’am?

NANETTE
I don’t drink. But I always keep a six pack in the fridge for Danny.

PETER
I imagine the prosecution is going to attack your memory based on...

NANETTE
My age. You can say it. I’m 74.

Peter turns his back, takes a couple of steps before dramatically whipping back to Nanette.

PETER
The Moon is Blue.

NANETTE
William Holden and David Niven.
Written by F. Hugh Herbert, directed by Otto Preminger in 1953.

“Oohs” from the jury.

PETER
Nanette’s memorized every movie for the past sixty years. Ms. Morton, care to challenge her memory?
(to the Judge)
Your honor?

JUDGE WINTERS
Leprechaun?

NANETTE
Written and directed by Mark Jones in 1993, starring Warwick Davis and a young Jennifer Aniston.

ELLEN
It’s a parlor trick. It doesn’t show her ability to remember relevant details in a given moment.

PETER
Which is why I brought this.

With a magician’s flourish, he whips out a SILK SCARF.
PETER (CONT’D)
With the court’s permission, I’d
like to blindfold Nanette to prove
her recall.

JUDGE WINTERS
Granted.

Peter finishes blindfolding Nanette. Peter waves his hands
in front of her face. No reaction.

PETER
The juror in the back row, second
from the right: what’s he wearing?

NANETTE
Blue windbreaker. Green t-shirt.

PETER
What about the D.A., Ms. Morton?

NANETTE
Grey skirt, grey jacket. Even her
shoes... everything is grey.

JUDGE WINTERS
The mural behind me. What is it?

NANETTE
Native Americans arriving at the
Pacific Ocean.

JUDGE WINTERS
And what are they holding?

NANETTE
Corn.

Peter Bash turns to the impressed jury and says dramatically:

PETER
Corn.

23A OMITTED
23B OMITTED
24 OMITTED
24AA INT. PARKING GARAGE – DAY

ALLISON MYERS, omnisexually erotic, walks to her car and is
startled by--
CARMEN
Excuse me.

Carmen steps up to her.

ALLISON
Can I help you?

CARMEN
I have a house I want to build. I hear you’re good at drawing them.

ALLISON
Thank you. But I’m late for an appointment.

CARMEN
I got some tear sheets of a Craftsman in Altadena I’d like to replicate.

ALLISON
I’d love to help you, but--

Carmen hands Allison PHOTOS of Allison kissing Maya. After a moment, unfazed, she hands the photo back to Carmen.

ALLISON (CONT’D)
A kiss good-bye while waiting for my car. Frozen it looks like something else.

CARMEN
Yeah. Frozen it looks hot.

Is Carmen hitting on her? Allison seems interested, then pulls back.

ALLISON
Maya and I met on the plans when Rick was out of town. Seriously, it was nothing.

CARMEN
And was this nothing, too?

Carmen shows a PHOTO of Allison and Rick having an intimate dinner. This photo does rattle Allison.

ALLISON
Look, I never slept with Rick. One time... we almost...
CARMEN
I could subpoena you to tell us--

ALLISON
And I could sit there and keep my
mouth shut. Or, I could make stuff
up about Maya that you won’t like.

Allison and Carmen exchange a cold look, simultaneously
hating and being attracted to each other.
Jared and Hanna walk with Carmen.

**HANNA**
So, Allison was in love with Rick Paxton, but not Maya.

**JARED**
This is great for the home team.

**CARMEN**
Not so fast. Allison was in love with Rick Paxton, but Paxton didn’t love her. In fact, they never had sex. Well, they almost did, but didn’t. She wouldn’t say why.

**HANNA**
Wait. When Maya confronted Rick about the affair with Allison, he basically admitted to it. And now she says they didn’t consummate? Why is Allison lying?

**JARED**
Maybe she’s not.

**CARMEN**
You think he is?

**HANNA**
Paxton is admitting to an affair so he can lose eleven million dollars?

**JARED**
He’s a guy. A guy’s accused of cheating, his first instinct is to lie. But Paxton’s instinct was to admit it?

**HANNA**
Maybe he was being honest about what really happened when they were together. *(loaded)* Instead of lying about it.

Hanna levels a look at Jared, who can’t hold her stare. The nickel drops for Jared.
JARED
He’s hiding something.

CARMEN
You getting a blip on the gaydar?

JARED
No, this guy’s a notorious international womanizer. Hell, he markets himself that way.

HANNA
Then, what?

JARED
What do men lie about?

CARMEN
Money.

HANNA
Size and girth.

CARMEN
Everything.

JARED
(to Carmen)
Okay, a little angry.
(to Hanna)
You’re in the right ballpark.
As Rick Paxton can tell you, the size of the balloon doesn’t matter if you can’t get it off the ground.

HANNA
Spare us the analogies. We’re big girls.

JARED
He couldn’t get an erection. The blood did not flow to the penis.

Hanna and Carmen consider that for a moment.

HANNA
If he’s willing to pay off the pre-nup to keep his private business private, how are we going to get him to admit it?

Jared smiles a smile only Carmen would understand. Jared hurries off.
CARMEN
This is why you hire us.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

D.A. Ellen Morton stands up for cross. Danny can be seen doodling on note pad.

ELLEN
Your memory is impressive. I’d like to challenge you one more time. Do you remember where you were the night of May 6th, 1998?

PETER
Objection. What does that have to with the events of August second?

ELLEN
It’s the date Nanette Norton was convicted of prostitution.

Reactions around the courtroom.

PETER
Mrs. Norton’s never been --

ELLEN
Ms. Norton wasn’t. But Nancy Blesoe was. Or was it Miranda Cain? You had several aliases, didn’t you?

NANETTE
(embarrassed)
Yes.

PINDAR (O.S.)
(muffled)
Oh, god, no! My Nanette’s a whore!

All eyes on Peter. He scrambles to shut OFF his iPhone in his pants.

Danny can be seen drawing a HANG MAN.

NANETTE
But I’m not lying about Danny. He only drank two beers.

ELLEN
Due respect, but everything about you is a lie.

(MORE)
ELLEN (CONT'D)
You’ve been convicted of credit
card fraud, kiting checks and three
other prostitution convictions.
(looking at Peter)
In fact, I’m starting to think
maybe today’s not the first time
you were asked to be blindfolded,
was it?

26  OMITTED (NOW SC. 24A)  26

27  INT. INFELD/DANIELS - JARED AND PETER’S OFFICE - NIGHT  27

Peter is laying on the pool table, looking at the ceiling,
strumming the guitar, pondering his next move. Debbie stands
next to him.

PETER
My sweet old lady turned out to be
a hooker.

DEBBIE
Who doesn’t have one of those in
their lives?

PETER
Makes me want to play a song.

DEBBIE
That’s unfortunate.

Peter sits up.

PETER
You name the artist.

DEBBIE
Okay. Cold War Kids.

PETER
Something between the Eagles and
AC/DC. But you choose. As long as
it’s the Eagles or AC/DC.

Jared enters, Debbie happily exits.

JARED
Hey, I need to talk to you.

PETER
Me first. Nanette imploded on the
stand. We’re stuck with the rising
blood alcohol defense.
JARED
Okay. Maybe the relevant time isn’t when he drank, its whether the alcohol was fully in his system when he drove the golf cart.

PETER
Like it. But the jury needs something they can sink their teeth into, not an anatomy lesson.

JARED
On the subject of anatomy, I can win our case with Maya if I can just get some time alone with Rick Paxton.

PETER
To talk about what?

JARED
Okay, seriously, you get one joke, because I really have to move on this.

PETER
Promise.

JARED
His flaccid penis.

PETER
(plows through)
You can’t negotiate with the opposing party without his lawyer present.

Jared is surprised there’s no joke.

JARED
I want to invite Paxton to Margarita Monday at the cave. Where does it say it’s against the law to invite someone to a party?

PETER
How about the California Attorney’s Code of Professional Conduct?

JARED
I’ve always looked at that as more of a guideline. Seriously, that’s it on ‘flaccid’?
PETER
Too easy.

Jared runs off. Peter follows him into the hall.

PETER (CONT’D)
Don’t talk to Paxton. This is too big a risk.

JARED
Which makes for a bigger reward!

EXT. PAXTON ENTERPRISES - DAY (DAY FOUR)

Says so on the outside of the building.

Paxton steps on the escalator just as Jared gets on, too.

RICK
You can’t approach me without my counsel.

JARED
We’re just riding together. I haven’t said anything.
(after a beat)
Your architect said she never had sex with you. You said you did. One of you is lying.

RICK
So much for just riding together.

JARED
You want to tell me why or should we take this to court?

RICK
Well, it won’t be you trying the case, because you’ll be disbarred.

JARED
Then I’ll take you down with me.

RICK
So, this is blackmail, too?

JARED
Unless you come to Margarita Monday at my house. Eight o’clock. Bathing suits optional. Give me ten minutes.
(MORE)
JARED (CONT'D)
You don’t like what I have to say, all it costs you is an epic party. After that, we can keep the arbitration going and let the lawyers get rich, or you can turn me in.
(after a beat)
Ten minutes. Your call.

Jared steps off leaving Rick Paxton curious.

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT THREE
Music’s pumping, margaritas passed around as the party heats up. Jared and Peter wait nervously.

PETER
You crossed a line.

JARED
We’re Franklin and Bash. We crossed the line ten exits back.

PETER
This is an ethics violation that could put us out on our asses. How can you be so calm?

JARED
Because I know Paxton will come and I know I’m right on this.

PETER
You better be, Jared.

JARED
You better be Peter.

Peter walks off. After he’s gone, Jared pours another tequila shot into his margarita. He is worried.

DEBBIE
He’s just stressed out about Danny’s trial.

JARED
It’s not his fault. He got stuck with a loser.

Jared turns, runs into Danny holding a bottled water.

JARED (CONT’D)
Oh. Hey, Danny.

DANNY
What’d I do to you that makes you hate me? Because I can’t even remember.

JARED
That says it all right there.
Jared walks away. There’s a knock at the door. Jared opens the door, hoping it’s Paxton: it’s Nanette. Pindar lights up.

NANETTE
(whispers)
Hi. Carmen sent me.

JARED
(whispers back)
It’s not a speak easy. Come in.

She enters. As he starts to shut the door, he looks out at the yard. Paxton, looking serious, is walking up.

PAXTON
You got five minutes.

ACROSS THE ROOM

Pindar sees Nanette.

NANETTE
Oh, look who flew in from London.

PINDAR
I didn’t break any laws.
(can’t help it)
You look lovely.

NANETTE
(softening)
It’s funny: I feel like I know you and this is actually the first time I’ve seen you, face to face. I’m sorry I didn’t tell you the truth.

PINDAR
I guess whatever you did twelve years ago is your business.

NANETTE
Twelve years ago is when I was last arrested.

She walks past him...

PINDAR
So you’re... still... active?

Nanette heads off. Pindar follows after her.
The party plays around them as Jared and Paxton approach the hot tub. TWO HOTTIES smile.

JARED
Sorry, ladies, I’m going to need the office.

They stand, water cascading off their shapely bodies. Jared and Rick sit near the water.

RICK
Is it always like this?

JARED
Sorry, school night. You should see it on weekends.

RICK
Talk.

JARED
I know why you didn’t have sex with Allison Myers.

RICK
What makes you think that I didn’t?

JARED
Same thing happened to me a couple of weeks ago in this very house. This woman came over, smoking hot--

RICK
Hanna Linden? Your associate? I’ve been stuck in a conference room with you all for a week. Hard not to notice.

JARED
It got a little crazy and when it was go-time... I couldn’t storm the beach. It was humiliating. Every guy’s worst nightmare--

RICK
Advantage, Karp.
JARED
One thing for it to happen to me. Another thing if it ever got out that you went soft, Stirred Magazine’s Most Virile Man Alive, that would be bad not only for your reputation, but for your business.

RICK
I don’t know what you’re talking about.

JARED
That’s why you wanted arbitration instead of a trial. You’d rather be guilty of infidelity and sweep it under the rug than let the world know that you might be impotent.

Rick sighs, looks at his brother in flaccidity...

RICK (covering)
I think it was environmental. We had black mold in the new house. I read on-line there’s side effects...

JARED
Yeah, my episode was environmental, too. I was all ready, then an Abba song came on.

Rick smiles.

JARED (CONT’D)
Get her back.

31A INT. MAN CAVE - LIVING ROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Pindar, Carmen and the old people are watching something on TV (we don’t see what), cheering along with the action, most of them drunk. Peter is seated across the room, legal pad in front of him, but nothing’s coming. Jared walks up to Peter.

NANETTE
Another dive.

The oldsters chant, “Chug, chug, chug!” as everyone downs their drinks.

JARED
What’s going on?
PETER
Cocoon drinking game. Every time one of the retirees in the movie dives in the pool they have to do a shot. Are we going to jail?

JARED
I don’t think so. I may have gotten through to Rick.

They look at Danny on the couch, surrounded by Old People, who are all laughing, having fun.

JARED (CONT’D)
Those folks really dig Danny.

PETER
He’s their designated driver tonight. They’re going to be lost without him if we lose this.

Peter straightens, an idea forming. He looks at the laughing old people as they file past him outside. One OLD GUY can be seen doing a cannon ball in the HOT TUB.

JARED
Maybe I’ll help you win this for them. Not so much Danny.

PETER
Thanks. And you can, buddy. You can.

Peter smiles, pats his partner on the shoulder and we...

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT FOUR
Peter examines Officer Nick Preston.

PETER
What time does the security camera show my client driving through the golf course, which is private property and the only thing he risked injuring were ducks?

ELLEN
Not to interrupt Mr. Bash’s editorial, but he also drove on Marina Blvd.

PETER
He crossed Marina Blvd. Thirty-five feet at eight-miles-an-hour.

OFFICER PRESTON
The footage was taken at 10:41 p.m.

PETER
And what time did you administer the blood alcohol test?

Peter glances at the jury -- they look bored. Peter knows he’s losing them. He looks at Jared.

OFFICER PRESTON
11:10 p.m. Five minutes after he punched me in the face.

PETER
And a half-hour after he was driving.

Jared stands up at the counsel table, picks up the 4-pack of beer and immediately punctures the can with a pen and shotguns it in one gulp.

ELLEN
Objection!!

JUDGE WINTERS
Mr. Bash, would you care to tell me what you’re doing before I hold you and your colleague in contempt?

Jared pops the second beer and downs it as the judge indicates toward the BAILIFF.
JARED
Would it have killed you to chill these?

PETER
(talking fast)
We’re arguing how it takes time for alcohol to be absorbed into a person’s body. My partner is demonstrating it for the jury.

JUDGE WINTERS
(to Bailiff)
Take out your taser, Chuck. If he takes another sip, hit him with everything you’ve got.

The Bailiff pulls out his TASER. Jared looks to Peter: do I have to?

ELLEN
May we approach the bench with Penn and Teller?

The judge nods his assent. Peter, Jared and Ellen approach.

PETER
I’d ask that Officer Preston be allowed to administer a field sobriety test to Mr. Franklin.

ELLEN
Your honor--

PETER
Respectfully, your honor, I know you’re new to the bench. I’d hate to see you overturned on appeal. Very embarrassing.

A long beat. Judge Winters finally turns to Officer Preston.

JUDGE WINTERS
Can you check to see if Mr. Franklin is drunk in addition to being insane?

Peter picks up a packaged device from the table, hands it to Preston. OFF Jared taking a deep breath as he awaits Officer Preston--

INT. COURT ROOM – FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER
Preston back on the stand.
PETER
Officer Preston, fifteen minutes ago you gave Mr. Franklin a sobriety test that registered a result of .001. Is that the legal limit?

OFFICER PRESTON
Yes.

PETER
Could you have Mr. Franklin blow into the device again?

Officer Preston removes the small device from his front pocket and approaches Jared.

OFFICER PRESTON
Could you please blow, sir?

Jared looks to Peter, so wanting to finish the joke, then blows into it.

OFFICER PRESTON (CONT’D)
(reading)
Point zero-nine. That’s above the legal limit.

PETER
Does he appear under the influence?

OFFICER PRESTON
Yes.

ELLEN
(sotto)
Lightweight.

PETER
But he wasn’t fifteen minutes ago. Isn’t it possible that Danny Dubois was sober when he drove the golf cart, but legally intoxicated when he was tested after the fight?

Danny reacts, surprised and not pleased at that offer.

OFFICER PRESTON
It’s possible he was under the limit when he was driving.

Peter gives a look to the jurors, sees that they’re buying it, throws a victorious look to Ellen.
PETER
No further questions.

33 OMITTED

34 OMITTED

34A OMITTED

35 INT. COURTHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Jared busts through the double doors, runs into Janie standing there, arms folded, holding a take-out coffee cup.

JANIE
You finally figured out a way to get wasted in court.

JARED
I cannot wait to argue medicinal marijuana in front of the Supreme Court. So, who is he?

JANIE
Who is who?

JARED
The guy who has to spend eternity with you?

JANIE
Jared. Don’t be so hostile. You get custody of Peter. You won.

JARED
(kidding; a little buzzed)
I’ve listened to Peter talk about how beautiful you are. I never saw it. But seeing you today, standing there, even with beer goggles... I still don’t get it.

JANIE
You want to pretend you didn’t spend the first year of law school staring at me in Con Law, go ahead.

JARED
I was looking at Professor Hayes. You were in the front row. Which, says everything about you.

Jared’s phone RINGS. He picks up. Janie smiles, walks away.
JARED (CONT’D)

Peter and Danny enter from the court room as Jared hangs up.

JARED (CONT’D)
Rick and Maya Paxton are on the way to the office. They said it was urgent. I might be a little impaired to drive back.

PETER
On a couple of beers?

JARED
I drank the other two. Right after the second sobriety test.

PETER
What?!

JARED
I don’t want to take the chance. Cover for me. You’ll be back in time. If you’re not, I’ll ask for a continuance.

As Peter backpedals away:

PETER
Right. How could that plan possibly go wrong?

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Judge Winters sits on the bench, D.A. Ellen Morton seated at her table. Danny sits alone. After a moment, the courtroom doors open and Jared walks in with a Bailiff.

JUDGE WINTERS
Thanks for joining us, Mr. Franklin. Where is Mr. Bash?

JARED
Little problem. He was called away on emergency. If we could get a brief continua...tion.

Judge Winters senses Jared is drunk, smiles.
JUDGE WINTERS
I’m not going to keep this jury waiting. You’re co-counsel. Are you prepared for closing argument?

JARED
(without missing a beat)
Absolutely...

Not.

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT FIVE
ACT SIX

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Carmen slips in the back, just in time to see:

Jared stand in front of judge, jury and gallery. He buttons his jacket, unbuttons it. Buttons it again.

JARED
I’ve got to admit: I’m a little buzzed.
(dramatically)
But! Was I buzzed fifteen minutes ago? Yeah. But fifteen minutes before that? Sober as a cat.

JUDGE WINTERS
Did you say “sober as a cat”?

JARED
(to the jury)
Let me tell you something about...

He gestures towards Danny, realizes he’s forgotten his name.

ELLEN
Danny Dubois.

JARED
I’ve known Double D since high school. Back when he was class president, star lacrosse player, a guy who showered with cheerleaders, one of whom was my girlfriend.

ELLEN
Hard to blame her for that.

JUDGE WINTERS
Which is relevant, how?

JARED
I’ll tell you how!
(beat)
Who among us wouldn’t be angry if someone showered with their girlfriend? Judge Doogie? I was still pissed when I took this case because I thought Danny was the same obnoxious dick who snaked my girl back in high school.
(MORE)
JARED (CONT'D)
Then I thought he was a loser when I learned he was sleeping on his grandmother’s couch after he lost his job.

DANNY
Can I object?

JUDGE WINTERS
I’m afraid not.

JARED
But I was wrong. Because how could Danny DuBois be a loser if he liked taking care of his grandmother and her friends? Or how could he be a dick when he tried to help rescue an ex-teammate in a bar fight? I wouldn’t call that person a loser or a dick... I would call that man... a friend.

Danny seems to appreciate this...

JARED (CONT'D)
Danny was sober when he jumped in the golf cart, drove it through a golf course and across a city street. Is it a bad idea and against the law, getting behind the wheel intoxicated? Yes. Always. But getting behind the wheel sober? No.

He throws a look to the gallery, turns back to stare at the jury. And stares. Finally, Judge Winters intervenes.

JUDGE WINTERS
Mr. Franklin? Are you done?

JARED
God, I hope so.

INT. INFELD/DANIELS - RECEPTION - DAY

Peter has cornered Maya.

MAYA
No. It’s too late.

PETER
Divorcing Rick may turn out to be the right decision.

(MORE)
Or twenty years from now you’ll regret it and wish you would have talked to him on this day. Well, Maya, it’s the year 2034 and here’s your chance to step into a time warp... go back and find out.

Maya’s teetering. Peter opens the door and we see Rick inside. He stands, hopeful. Maya walks in and Rick closes the door.

A furious Glenna Sproik enters on fire with Karp. She finds Peter blocking the door along with Hanna.

**GLENNA**
Let me see my client.

**PETER**
No.

**KARP**
Where’s your organ monkey?

**PETER**
Jared’s running late.

**GLENNA**
When I find out what the two of you did, and trust me, I will, I’m going to --

**PETER**
I know you’re saying all kinds of threatening stuff. But I’m imagining you naked right now.

Infeld arrives.

**INFELD**
Now what?

**GLENNA**
He won’t let me see my client, Stanton.

**HANNA**
He won’t let us see our client.

Infeld moves past Peter and looks into--

**INT. INFELD/DANIELS - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Rick covers Maya’s hand with his.
RICK
...After I couldn’t perform with you, I panicked and thought I was bored with marriage sex and so I thought another woman might do the trick, but it didn’t. I kept trying to fix everything by myself—no Viagra, no therapy--

MAYA
Because you have to do everything solo. Admit no weakness.

RICK
Well, I am now.

(takes her hand)
I’ll rip up the pre-nup if you give me another chance--

INFELD
Jump on it. That’s a great deal.

Peter smiles, takes a picture.

PETER
This is a teaching moment for all of us.

INT. INFELD/DANIELS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Infeld closes the door to the conference room giving the couple privacy. Glenna storms off, starts dialing her phone. Infeld looks at Hanna, Karp and Peter.

INFELD
I’m aware sex has broken out between some senior partners. Do you know what happens when there’s jealousy and sexual tension in the work place?

HANNA
Loss of concentration.

KARP
Unprofessional conduct.

Peter watches Debbie cross...

INFELD
Yes. But I’m thinking there’s also healthy competition. You cocks strut around trying to impress the hen. More inspired work gets done.

(MORE)
INFELD (CONT'D)
It’s fantastic. Peter, why don’t you hook up with someone here? (motions across the way) Derek’s wife is lovely, make a run at her.

Peter looks at a senior partner, backs up.

PETER
Uh... I gotta get back to court.

INT. COURTHOUSE - HALLWAY - FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

The doors open and Jared and Carmen enter the hallway, jubilant. Danny exits, walks up to Jared. We don’t know if he’s going to slug Jared or hug him.

DANNY
Nad, I don’t know whether to say thank you or I’m sorry.

JARED
How about saying ‘Jared.’

Danny takes Jared into his arms and hugs him tight.

DANNY
Jared, I never showered with your old girlfriend. (whispers) I showered with Sara Armstrong.

The oldsters, led by Grandma Mae, swarm Danny. And that’s when Jared realizes...

JARED
Peter’s girlfriend?

Danny says ‘Shhh’, as Jared looks over at Peter approaching.

PETER
You did it. Amazing.

JARED
I’m gonna drink before every closing from now on. Like Paul Newman in The Verdict.

PETER
(to Jared)
You feeling okay, hermano? Four beers in four minutes is a lot.
JARED
No, it’s four beers in four minutes
plus a 12-inch Hoagie that’s a lot.

CARMEN
Uh-oh....

Jared, Peter and Carmen step onto the elevator. Just as the
elevator doors are about to eclipse Jared’s face, he hurls a
rope of puke through the sliver of an opening. Seconds later
the doors open and Carmen runs out with her hand covering her
mouth. Jared is bent over, Peter pats his back.

INT. OMITTED

INT. INFELD/DANIELS - RECEPTION - SAME TIME

People stop what they’re doing when they hear SINGING. It’s
Jared, SINGING with the karaoke machine near the elevator,
maybe still a little drunk. Peter is here with his guitar,
half-playing, Debbie moving to the music.

Hanna appears from the conference room and moves toward
Jared.

JARED
Thank you, thank you. Requests?

HANNA
I want to talk to you regarding the
rumors going around about us.

DEBBIE
That plant needs water.

PETER
Later.

Debbie and Peter leave.

JARED
Okay. My office or yours?

That went out over the mike. Jared shuts it off.

HANNA
Here’s fine. You’re telling
everyone that we didn’t have sex.

JARED
I got your back.
HANNA
This isn’t the Monday after prom, Jared. Okay? I don’t care what people think. Ever. And if they find out the truth, that we had crazy headboard banging sex, that I had seventeen orgasms that made me see flying unicorns, that’s fine with me. Because I’m a big girl, I’m responsible for everything I do, whether it’s in the courtroom or the bedroom.

He just stares at her. Impressed.

HANNA (CONT’D)
The song was sweet. But stick to the day job.

She turns, walks away. Jared presses the button to the elevator.

JARED
Hanna, if I rang your bell seventeen times...you’re welcome.

Hanna processes the merits of this, then turns, watches Jared get in the elevator, as the doors close on his smile, and we...

OMITTED

FADE TO BLACK

END OF EPISODE