

The Perfect Prenup

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AN ALARM CLOCK GOES OFF.

Fade from black

INT. FRANK/JANET'S BEDROOM - MORNING (SPLIT SCREEN)

Both Frank and Janet stir in their sleep as their alarm clocks ring loudly. After a few minutes they both reach out and slam their alarm clocks off. Covers fling back and they both attempt to get up.

INT. FRANK'S CONDO - BEDROOM

Frank Connors, early 30's, handsome and tall, gets out of bed in his very stylish bedroom and shuffles to his bathroom.

INT. JANET'S CONDO - BEDROOM

Janet Reynolds, early 30's, beautiful, rolls over out of the bed and makes her way to her bathroom.

INT. FRANK'S CONDO - BEDROOM

Frank comes out of the bathroom, dressed in a very nice suit. He fixes his tie and heads out the room.

INT. JANET'S CONDO - BEDROOM

Janet emerges from her bathroom in a sexy, but professional business skirt suit. She heads out of her room.

INT. FRANK'S CONDO - KITCHEN

Frank sits at his kitchen table, reading the newspaper, eating a bowl of cereal and talking on his ear piece.

FRANK

So what I'm going to do is merge
the two deals together and give
them an offer.

INT. JANET'S CONDO - KITCHEN

Janet puts files and papers in her briefcase, while fixing herself a lunch. Janet then pours coffee into a thermos. She drops some cubes of sugar into it while on her phone.

JANET
 (into phone)
 That's fine. So let's go ahead and close this account by the end of this week.

Janet hangs up her cell phone and dials another number.

JANET (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Cynthia, can you move my two o'clock appointment to three, so I can have an early lunch with a client?
 (beat)
 Thanks, I'll be at the office in twenty minutes.

Janet hangs up the phone, grabs her briefcase and her lunch and walks out the kitchen. After a few seconds, she returns and grabs her thermos and then heads back out.

EXT. JANET'S CONDO - DRIVEWAY

Janet, on her phone again, jumps into her black Range Rover.

JANET
 (into phone)
 Cynthia, get Mr. Addison on the phone and conference him in.

Janet backs out of the driveway and drives down the street.

INT. FRANK'S CONDO - KITCHEN

Frank is still reading the newspaper.

FRANK
 (into phone)
 Well, I don't want to have to go all the way to Japan to get these contracts signed.

Just then, Frank's best friend and business partner, Lee Simmons, a very handsome suit wearing guy, slithers into the kitchen and helps himself to a cup of coffee.

FRANK (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 I don't care what it takes, I want everything finalized by this afternoon.

After getting his coffee, Lee takes a seat opposite Frank and fixes himself a bowl of cereal.

FRANK (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Alright, let's get this settled.

Frank takes his earpiece out of his ear and folds down his newspaper to see Lee stuffing his face with cereal.

LEE
Since when did you start buying
Cheerios? What, you got high
cholesterol or something?

FRANK
What's wrong with Cheerios?

LEE
I'm just saying. Get some grown man
cereal.

FRANK
Anyway, how was your date last
night?

LEE
(unconvincing)
Oh, it was cool.

FRANK
What was wrong with her?

LEE
Nothing.

FRANK
Come on, it must have been
something. What was it?

LEE
Alright, one of her eyes was bigger
than the other.

Frank tries to hold back his laughter.

FRANK
What?

LEE
Her right eye was bigger than the
left one.

FRANK
Are you serious?

LEE
Yes, man. Don't laugh.

INT. RESTARAUNT - FLASHBACK

Lee is sitting across from his date. She's very pretty in a sexy black dress. She's talking and Lee is trying to pay attention but all he can look at was her eye and how big it is.

LEE (V.O.)
It was just staring at me all night. Like it was judging me. I could barely keep my food down.

Lee tries to eat but almost chokes on his food when she lets out a laugh. Her eye even had a twitch to it.

INT. FRANK'S CONDO - PRESENT

Frank lets his laughter out.

FRANK
Lee, that's the dumbest shit I ever heard.

LEE
No it's not. Man, whatever. After dinner, I took her and her big ass eye home.

Frank has almost fallen out of his chair from laughing.

FRANK
You know what your problem is?

LEE
Yeah, I need to do more extensive medical background checks on these broads.

FRANK
No, you're picky as hell. Every woman you meet, you find something wrong with her.

LEE
That's not true.

FRANK
What about Valerie?

LEE
What about her?

FRANK
You stopped dating her because her
nose was a little big.

LEE
A little big? Frank, that girl's
nose covered her entire face.

Frank gets up and puts his dishes in the sink.

FRANK
All I'm saying is, if you keep
getting rid of these women for
ridiculous reasons, you'll never
find the perfect one.

LEE
How can you find something that
doesn't exist?

Lee follows Frank and puts his dishes in the sink.

FRANK
Don't we have this same discussion
every morning?

LEE
Yes, and every morning, I'm right.

Frank and Lee stand at the sink staring at each other.

FRANK
We have got to stop arguing like
this.

LEE
I know, it's like we're married.

FRANK
It's a little scary.

LEE
Yeah, you ready to go to work,
honey.

FRANK
Yes, dear.

Frank walks back to the table and grabs his cell phone and briefcase. Frank and Lee head out the kitchen.

EXT. FRANK'S CONDO/EXT. STREET

Frank and Lee get into Lee's Mercedes and drive down the street.

INT. JANET'S BUILDING

Janet get's off the elevator talking on her phone as she grabs some files from her assistant Cynthia.

CYNTHIA

There's someone waiting for you in your office.

JANET

Thank you, Cynthia. And find out what time that conference call is.

CYNTHIA

Yes, ma'am.

Janet proceeds into her office, only to find her best friend, Vanessa Jacobs sitting behind her desk. Janet gets off her phone.

JANET

Oh, girl, it's only you.

VANESSA

Only me. So, I guess since I'm not a high paying client, I'm not important.

JANET

You know I didn't mean it that way. What are you doing here, anyway?

VANESSA

Girl, playing hooky from my own office. You know my phone was ringing off the hook this morning.

JANET

Guess that's what happens when you're a CEO, huh?

Janet puts her stuff down on her desk and Vanessa gets up and sits in another chair. Janet sits behind her desk.

JANET (CONT'D)

So, what's new?

VANESSA

Girl, let me tell you about my date last night.

JANET

Oh, Lord. Go ahead.

VANESSA

First of all, let me start off by saying that there are no good men.

JANET

You always start off saying that.

VANESSA

Then you know I'm serious.

Janet laughs.

JANET

Okay, continue.

VANESSA

So, me and this brother go out to eat and everything is fine, until he tells me about his wife.

JANET

His wife?

VANESSA

Yes, his wife. And his three wonderful children.

JANET

He has kids?

VANESSA

Of course he has kids. He's married isn't he?

JANET

So then what?

VANESSA

Girl, he whips out his wallet to show me pictures.

Janet is trying not to laugh.

JANET
You're kidding me?!

VANESSA
No, girl, I am not. Christine is a ballerina and the twins Greg and Shawn are in little league.

Janet can't hold her laughter in.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Janet, this is not funny.

JANET
Girl, yes it is.

VANESSA
Whatever! His kids are very cute by the way.

JANET
So then what did you do?

VANESSA
I finished eating.

JANET
You did not.

VANESSA
You think I didn't when I did. I wasn't about to pass up a free meal.

JANET
I heard that.

VANESSA
So when is the last time you went out on a date?

JANET
You know I'm not dating anymore.

VANESSA
Oh, yeah that's right. Waiting for the perfect man.

JANET
Exactly.

VANESSA
You'll be waiting forever, because no man is perfect.

JANET
You have to have faith.

VANESSA
Okay, so what is your definition of
the perfect man?

Janet takes a deep breath, sits back in her chair and closes her eyes.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE

Frank sits behind his desk with his earpiece in his ear as he shoots baskets at his basketball hoop while Lee rebounds.

FRANK
We have so many dinner meetings
next month.

LEE
I never understood that.

FRANK
Understood what?

LEE
Why is when it comes to closing
deals, it's always done over
dinner?

FRANK
Because no matter how many
international deals we close, food
is a language that everyone speaks.

A beat.

LEE
No, I think it's because the more
full they are, the more money they
want to give us.

FRANK
That could be it, too.

Just then, their boss, Mr. Davis walks in.

MR. DAVIS
Hey, how's my best team?

FRANK
Everything is good, Mr. Davis.

MR. DAVIS

How are the projections looking for the meeting?

LEE

We were just talking about those and the numbers are very high. They're looking good.

MR. DAVIS

That's what I like to hear. Keep up the good work.

Mr. Davis leaves.

LEE

Man, we got to get things ready for this meeting.

FRANK

Yeah, we do. But let me ask you something.

LEE

What's up?

FRANK

I just don't get it.

LEE

Get what?

FRANK

How can you keep dating women after women, and not want to settle down?

LEE

Easy. Being with one woman is not natural.

FRANK

Oh, here we go again.

LEE

You damn right.

FRANK

Man, I remember this speech from like ninth grade.

LEE

All I'm saying is, men were meant to spread their genes all over.

FRANK
Oh, is that right?

LEE
Yes, and my genes are too good to
waste.

FRANK
(laughing)
Who told you that?

LEE
No need to be told. I know it when
I look in the mirror.

Frank laughs and tosses one of his basketballs at Lee.

INT. JANET'S OFFICE - NIGHT

It's dark and empty. Janet is the only left in her office as she works under a small desk lamp. She looks through files and documents, highlighting. She looks at her cell phone.

JANET
Wow, it's late.

Janet starts packing up her things, just as her phone rings. She picks it up.

JANET (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Janet Reynolds.

VANESSA (V.O.)
Girl, I know you are not still at
that office.

JANET
(into phone)
Yeah, I guess time just got away
from me.

VANESSA (V.O.)
Well, go home and get some rest.

JANET
(into phone)
I am.
(beat)
What are you doing?

VANESSA (V.O.)
On my way home. I had to cut my
date short.

JANET
(into phone)
Let me guess, he had a wife too.

VANESSA (V.O.)
Girl, not only did he have a wife,
but he had a girlfriend, who's
pregnant.

JANET
(into phone)
Wow! Now that's a new one.

VANESSA (V.O.)
Yeah, and now I'm going home to
burn all my good panties because
I'm done dating for awhile.

Janet laughs.

JANET
(into phone)
Alright, well I'm going to get out
of here.

VANESSA (V.O.)
Call me when you get home.

JANET
(into phone)
I will.

VANESSA (V.O.)
Bye.

Janet hangs up her office phone, turns off her lamp and walks
out of her office.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Frank types away on his computer. He looks down at his watch
and jumps up. He begins stuffing papers and files in his
briefcase just as Lee sticks his head in the door.

LEE
Man, are you ready?

FRANK
I didn't realize how late it was.

LEE

Come on, now. I got this little honey waiting on me and we already missed dinner.

FRANK

I'm sorry, man. I just got caught up working.

LEE

It's cool. Looks like I'm just going to have to get right to getting the booty.

FRANK

And what's wrong with that? Isn't that how you do?

LEE

Yeah, but I like them to be full first. Easier to put them to sleep.

Frank shakes his head and follows Lee out the office, turning the lights out.

INT. JANET'S BEDROOM

Janet walks into her room dragging like a zombie. She steps out of heels and takes off her suit jacket. She tosses everything on her bed and goes into her bathroom.

INT. FRANK'S BEDROOM

Frank walks into his room and drops his briefcase on the floor, unties his tie and throws his suit jacket on a chair. He sits on the edge of his bed and takes his shoes off and then goes into his bathroom.

INT. JANET'S BEDROOM

Janet walks out of her bathroom in pajamas and climbs in her bed. She sighs and then pulls out files from her bag, curls up and goes to work.

INT. FRANK'S BEDROOM

Frank comes out of his bathroom in pajamas, gets into his bed, grabs the remote, curls up and begins channel surfing.

INT. FRANK'S BUILDING - CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

A meeting has just let out and a room full of high powered suit wearing business executives, including Janet stand around talking. Mr. Davis, followed by Frank come in the conference room and walk over to Janet.

MR. DAVIS

Ms. Reynolds, I would like to introduce you to one of our top executive, Frank Connors.

Frank and Janet shakes hands.

FRANK

Nice to meet you, Ms. Reynolds.

JANET

Janet. And it's nice to meet you too.

MR. DAVIS

The two of you have been chosen from your companies to head up the team.

Frank smiles at Janet.

FRANK

I heard you're a good player.

MR. DAVIS

Janet here is the best. You're lucky to be working with her, Frank.

JANET

Thank you, Mr. Davis. I'm looking forward to getting started.

MR. DAVIS

Well, you two have a lot of work ahead of you, so I'm going to leave you to it.

Mr. Davis pats Frank on the back and joins a group of business men talking off to the side.

JANET

So, you've heard about me?

FRANK

No, I was lying.

Janet smiles.

JANET

Well, I haven't heard of you either.

FRANK

So, it looks like we have a lot to talk about.

JANET

Yes we do. Including our plans for this merger and strategies on how to close this deal.

FRANK

I love the way you talk, Ms. Reynolds.

JANET

Thank you, Mr. Connors.

FRANK

So, how about you and your business talk, join me for dinner tonight and we can discuss things a little further?

JANET

We'll be there.

FRANK

Alright, I'll see you tonight. I'll call you with details.

Frank and Janet shake hands and Janet walks out of the conference room, just as Lee walks in. Him and Frank stare out the glass window.

LEE

What's up? Who was that?

FRANK

That was Janet Reynolds. My new partner in this Japan deal.

LEE

That's the corporate head Mr. Davis was talking about?

FRANK

Yes, sir.

LEE

That's who you get to have late night dinners and work long hours with?

FRANK

Yes, sir.

LEE

You know what?

FRANK

What?

LEE

I'm taking a hard look at our friendship and I've come to realize, that I don't really like you that much.

Lee gives Frank a serious look and walks out the conference room. Frank smiles confidently to himself.

INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM - EVENING

Janet stands in the mirror fixing her hair and making sure her suit looks good.

INT. RESTAURANT - TABLE

Frank sits at the table while a server stands over him.

FRANK

Can we just have two waters with lemon for right now?

The server shakes his head and walks away just as Janet returns to the table.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I went ahead and ordered a water for you.

JANET

Thank you.

FRANK

So, how long have you been over at Johnson & Gables?

JANET
Johnson & Gables? I see you did a
little research.

FRANK
Just a little. Only the name of the
company, I swear.

Janet smiles.

JANET
I was hired right out of college.

FRANK
Impressive. You must have been top
of your class.

JANET
What about you? Third in your class
out of Stanford.

FRANK
I see someone also did a little
research.

Janet blushes.

JANET
Yeah, the internet is our friend.

FRANK
So, I guess they knew what they
were doing, pairing us with one
another.

JANET
I guess so. We have a huge work
load on us though. Dealing with an
international company has to be
dealt with cautiously.

FRANK
There's that talk again.

Janet smiles and pulls out a pile of papers from her
briefcase.

JANET
So, let's get started.

INT. RESTARAUNT - TABLE - A FEW HOURS LATER

Janet has her suit jacket off and her sleeves rolled up as their server comes by and clears the empty plates. Frank returns from the bathroom and takes his seat.

FRANK

So where were we?

JANET

Actually, I think we covered a lot of ground, tonight.

FRANK

Yeah, we did get through a lot.

JANET

I think we're done for the night.

Janet begins cleaning up the papers and putting them away.

JANET (CONT'D)

I'll be sure to fax you copies of everything from today.

FRANK

Great.

(beat)

So, Ms. Reynolds, can I ask you a personal question?

JANET

Sure.

FRANK

How come you aren't dating anyone?

JANET

What makes you think I'm not dating someone?

FRANK

Well, it seems like you work just as many hours as I do and I don't have the time to date anyone.

JANET

How do you know I don't have someone waiting at home for me?

FRANK

Okay... what's his name?

Janet tries to think quickly.

JANET
Okay, so there's no one waiting for me.

FRANK
Sounds nice though, doesn't it?

JANET
It does. So same question for you, Mr. Connors.

FRANK
I'm waiting.

JANET
For what?

FRANK
I don't know. But I'll know when I meet her.

Frank gives Janet a stare and she stares back at him.

INT. JANET'S OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

Janet walks off the elevator, waving and smiling at everyone. She approaches Cynthia's desk.

JANET
Good morning, Cynthia. You look nice today.

CYNTHIA
(shocked)
Good morning, Ms. Reynolds and thank you. Here are your messages.

Cynthia hands Janet a small stack of papers.

JANET
Thank you.

INT. JANET'S OFFICE

Janet walks in sorting through her messages.

VANESSA
So, I haven't heard from you in two days?

Janet jumps a little and looks up to find Vanessa sitting behind her desk.

JANET

Vanessa you scared me. What are you doing here?

VANESSA

Well, since you don't know how to call, I'm just checking to make sure you're alive.

JANET

Well as you can see, I'm fine.

VANESSA

I see alright. So, how was your date the other night?

JANET

It wasn't date. It was a business dinner.

VANESSA

Did he pay?

JANET

No, the company did.

VANESSA

Just the same. How was it?

Janet walks over to Vanessa and pulls her out of her chair and sits down.

JANET

It was productive. We got a lot of work done.

VANESSA

Never mind the work. What does he look like?

JANET

Doesn't matter.

VANESSA

Fine. So tell me something about him.

JANET

Well, he was third in his graduating class from Stanford.

VANESSA

Oh, so he's a nerd?

JANET
He's not a nerd.

VANESSA
Well, this nerd has put a smile on
your face.

JANET
Has not.

VANESSA
Whatever. So, what's the deal, how
long do you have to work with him?

JANET
Well, we've been paired up to close
this Japan deal. So, it could take
months, even longer.

VANESSA
So, you'll be spending a lot of
time with him?

JANET
Yeah.

Janet begins typing on her computer while Vanessa sits there
silently.

VANESSA
So, do you like him?

JANET
Bye Vanessa.

VANESSA
What?

JANET
Go back to your office.

VANESSA
Come on, do you?

JANET
Don't you have work to do?

VANESSA
Okay one more thing.

JANET
What?

VANESSA
Is he single?

JANET
Yes.

VANESSA
Okay, so next time you go out with
him, make sure he isn't married or
has a girlfriend or kids or
anything like that.

JANET
And if he does?

VANESSA
Then I've probably dated him.

Janet and Vanessa laugh. Janet then picks up her phone.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE

Frank stands behind his desk shooting baskets, while Lee
tosses them back to him.

LEE
So that's all you two talked about
was business?

FRANK
Yeah.

LEE
I'm disappointed in you, Frankie.

FRANK
Don't call me Frankie and what are
talking about?

LEE
I thought I taught you better than
that.

FRANK
Man, I taught you everything you
know.

LEE
Whatever, man.

FRANK
Don't whatever me.

LEE

I'm just trying to look out for you
and you are totally disregarding
me.

FRANK

I am not.

Frank and Lee stop and look at each other.

LEE

Okay, we really have to stop
arguing like this.

FRANK

I'm starting to get a little
worried.

LEE

Yeah, me too.
(beat)
So, are you attracted to her?

FRANK

Of course I am.
(beat)
I'm just glad we get to work with
each other for a while.

Just then, Frank's assistant, Carol comes in.

CAROL

Mr. Connors, you have a phone call
on line 3.

FRANK

Thanks, Carol.

Carol leaves the office.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Man, I'll get up with you later.

LEE

Alright.

As Lee leaves, Frank sits in his chair and picks up his
phone.

FRANK

(into phone)
Frank Connors.
(beat)

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)
Ms. Reynolds, nice to hear from
you.

Frank sits back in his chair smiling.

FRANK (CONT'D)
(into phone)
I agree, we do need to meet again.
How about my apartment?
(beat)
Sounds good. I'll even cook.
(beat)
Don't laugh, I can cook.
(beat)
I'll see you tonight.

Frank hangs up his phone.

INT. JANET'S OFFICE

Janet hangs her phone up, while Vanessa watches her grinning.

VANESSA
Look at you, making dates.

JANET
It's not a date.

VANESSA
It is so. And did I hear correctly,
you're going to his place and he's
cooking for you?

JANET
He insisted.

VANESSA
Sounds like a date to me. Mixing
business with pleasure.

JANET
Trust me, this is all business, no
pleasure.

VANESSA
If you say so.

Janet sits back in her chair and stares into space while
Vanessa keeps an eye on her.

INT. FRANK'S CONDO - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Steam arises from the pots sitting on Frank's stove. Frank stirs something in one pot. He then cuts up some vegetables on the counter and then tosses them in another pot. Frank's table is set for two with candles.

Just then, the doorbell rings and Frank snatches his apron off, fixes himself up and goes to the door. A few seconds later, Frank comes back in followed by Lee.

FRANK

What are you doing here?

LEE

Smells like you were expecting someone else.

FRANK

You know Janet is coming over here.

Lee sneaks some left over vegetables from the counter and looks in the oven.

LEE

Wow, you're making steak? You never cook me steak.

Frank closes the oven.

FRANK

Is there something I can help you with?

LEE

Yes. How come you never cook me steak?

FRANK

I'm serious. She'll be here any minute.

LEE

Oh, yeah. I need those files from the Berkley account.

FRANK

What for?

Lee continues to steal food.

LEE

While you're working on this Japan deal with "Miss Good Enough For Steak," I'm taking over the Berkley account.

FRANK

Alright, hold on. And stop eating my food.

Frank runs into the other room.

LEE

(to himself)

He even got dressed up.

(beat)

He never dresses up for me.

Frank returns with a folder and hands it to Lee.

FRANK

Here you go.

LEE

Thanks.

(beat)

So, when you going to cook steak for me?

FRANK

Alright, time to go.

LEE

Frank, you don't do anything special for me.

Frank starts to push Lee out of the kitchen, who resists.

FRANK

Look, if you leave now, I'll cook you whatever you want.

LEE

You promise?

FRANK

Man, get the hell out of here.

Lee laughs as Frank continues to push him just as the doorbell rings. Frank lets go of Lee and rushes to the door.

LEE
(yelling)
I want candles, too. Show me that
you care.

Frank returns with Janet. Lee smiles as Frank stands behind Janet giving Lee an evil stare.

LEE (CONT'D)
You must be Janet. I'm Lee Simmons
and--

FRANK
He was just leaving.

JANET
Nice to meet you, Lee.

LEE
Frank, can't I stay and have some
steak?

FRANK
Goodbye, Lee. Thanks for dropping
by.

Lee sees that Frank really wants him to go.

LEE
Alright, I'm leaving. I'll see you
at the office tomorrow, Frank.

Lee finally leaves out the kitchen.

LEE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Always kicking me to the side.

They hear the door slam.

FRANK
Sorry about that.

JANET
That's okay. He seems nice.

FRANK
You don't know him.

Frank takes Janet's jacket off for her.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Well, come on in. Make yourself at
home.

JANET
You have a really nice place, Mr.
Connors.

FRANK
Well in my place, it's Frank.

Frank leads Janet to the dining room table.

JANET
Wow, Frank. I'm impressed.

FRANK
Not bad for third in my class,
right?

JANET
Not bad at all.

FRANK
Well, have a seat and dinner will
be served.

Frank pulls out Janet's chair and she sits down. Frank pours
two glasses of wine.

JANET
This is my favorite wine.

FRANK
I knew that.

JANET
No you didn't.

FRANK
You're right, I didn't. I got
lucky. I'll be right back.

Frank sets the bottle down and goes into the kitchen. He
prepares two plates and returns to the table. He sets a plate
down in front of Janet.

JANET
And where did you learn to cook?

FRANK
My mother taught me. But mostly I
just picked it up.

JANET
Definitely get cool points for the
food.

FRANK
Are you keeping track?

JANET
Maybe.

FRANK
How am I doing so far?

Frank sits down at the opposite end of the table.

JANET
Pretty good.

Frank holds up his glass and Janet does the same.

FRANK
I want to make a toast.
(beat)
To a successful business
partnership.

JANET
That's it?

FRANK
For now.

Frank takes a sip of his wine. Janet does the same after she smiles.

INT. FRANK'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Frank and Janet are sprawled out across Frank's living room floor both still drinking wine and laughing. Papers and files are spread out as the fireplace is going behind them.

JANET
Alright, Mr. Connors, your turn.

FRANK
Shoot.

JANET
So, this is a pretty nice house you have.

FRANK
Thank you. I work hard.

JANET
I can see that.

FRANK

Are we arriving at a question any time soon, Ms. Reynolds?

JANET

Hold on. I'm getting there.

FRANK

Alright, take your time.

JANET

Now, you have all this space and empty bedrooms, why are you alone?

FRANK

You know what? No one has ever asked me that before.

JANET

Well, now's the time. Out with it. Why is Frank Connors still a bachelor?

FRANK

I chose to be.

JANET

Really?

FRANK

Yeah.

JANET

And why is that?

Frank sets his glass down and scoots closer to Janet.

FRANK

Because I'm waiting.

JANET

Yeah, you mentioned that at dinner the other night. What is it that you're waiting for?

FRANK

For her.

JANET

Her who?

FRANK

The perfect her.

JANET
And you think such a woman exists?

FRANK
I know she does.

JANET
And how do you know that?

Janet sets her glass down and scoots even closer to Frank and now they're sitting close enough to kiss. After a few seconds of staring at each other, both their cell phones go off, breaking the mood. They both tear away from each other and find their cell phones.

JANET (CONT'D)
Do you mind if I step into the kitchen? This is kind of important.

FRANK
No, go right ahead. Take your time.

Janet gets up and goes into the kitchen. As soon as she leaves, Frank answers his phone.

FRANK (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Lee, what the hell do you want?

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Intercut as needed

Janet stands in Frank's dark kitchen and answers her phone, trying to whisper, as Frank stays in the living room, talking on his quietly.

JANET
(into phone)
Vanessa, this better be good. What is it?

FRANK
(into phone)
Man, what do you want?

JANET
No, I'm in his kitchen.

FRANK
No, she's in the kitchen.

JANET
No, girl, he really can cook.

FRANK
No, were drinking wine.

JANET
Yes, dinner was great.

FRANK
No, we talked a little about
business.

JANET
We didn't talk too much about
business.

FRANK
Do I like her?

JANET
Do I like him?

Frank looks towards the kitchen to make sure Janet was out of ear shot.

FRANK
Come on now, Lee. This is just
business.

Janet peeks towards the living room to make sure Frank wasn't listening in.

JANET
Girl, now you know this is just
business.

FRANK
Look, man, I'll talk to you
tomorrow.

JANET
Girl, I will call you tomorrow.

FRANK
What? Yes, she still has her
clothes on!

JANET
Excuse me? Yes, I still have my
clothes on!

Janet hangs up her phone Janet returns to the living room, just as Frank hangs up his.

JANET (CONT'D)

That was my best friend checking up on me.

FRANK

Yeah, mine too.

They stand there for an awkward second.

JANET

Well, it's kind of late. I think I better head home.

FRANK

Oh, right, of course. It is pretty late.

Janet kneels down to gather up all the files and papers on the floor. Frank kneels down with her.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Here, let me help you with those.

Once all the papers are gathered, Frank and Janet both stand up and are facing each other and are pretty close. They stare at each other for a beat.

JANET

My keys.

FRANK

Your what?

JANET

My keys. Have you seen my keys?

Frank snaps out of his trance and starts looking around. He finds her keys under the couch and hands them to her. They stare at each other once again.

JANET (CONT'D)

Thank you.

FRANK

You're welcome.

Janet starts to walk out and Frank follows her.

EXT. FRANK'S DRIVEWAY/EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Frank walks Janet outside and they stand next to her car.

FRANK
Guess we didn't get much work done,
huh?

JANET
No, we didn't.

They both look away.

JANET (CONT'D)
Why don't you come to my office
tomorrow afternoon. That way we can
go over a business plan.

Frank walks a little closer to Janet and almost pins her up against her car. He goes in for a kiss and Janet turns her head away. Frank looks surprised and rejected.

JANET (CONT'D)
Tomorrow. Lunch. My office.

FRANK
I'll be there.

JANET
Goodnight, Frank.

FRANK
Goodnight, Janet.

Janet gets in her car as Frank backs away watching, looking defeated. Janet backs out of the driveway and drives off down the street.

INT. JANET'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Janet and Frank have finally gotten down to business. There are charts and graphs all set up. Frank and Janet stand in front of the charts as Janet points things out. Frank stares at her trying his hardest to pay attention.

JANET
So, if we follow this plan here,
our cost value will exceed our
financial overhead. And then--

Before Janet could finish her sentence, Frank grabs her by the waist and kisses her. After a beat, Vanessa knocks on the door and catches them kisses.

VANESSA
Oh, I'm sorry!

Frank and Janet quickly tear away from each other, embarrassed. Vanessa continues into the office grinning.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
I didn't mean to interrupt, but
since I did, what am I
interrupting?

FRANK
I'm going to excuse myself, and,
uh, go to the, uh...

VANESSA
Yeah, you do that. The uh... is
right around the corner.

Frank quickly leaves the office and Vanessa focuses back on Janet, who is trying to straighten herself out and hide her smile.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
And what was that?

Janet goes and sits at her desk as if nothing happened.

JANET
What was what?

VANESSA
That kiss I just walked in on.

JANET
That was nothing.

VANESSA
It didn't look like nothing. It
looked like a whole lot of
something.

JANET
Vanessa.

VANESSA
Did that kiss continue from last
night?
(gasps)
Did you sleep with him?

JANET
No, I didn't sleep with him.
(beat)
That's the first time we've kissed.

VANESSA

Well, what happened with, this is just "business?"

JANET

It is.

VANESSA

Girl, him sticking his tongue down your throat has nothing to do with "business," or I'm in the wrong business.

JANET

Could you lower your voice, please? I don't need the whole office knowing my business.

VANESSA

Well, then you need to take your "business" somewhere else.

Janet doesn't respond. She just sighs and sits back in her chair. Vanessa leans over her desk.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You like him, don't you?

JANET

No.

Vanessa gives her a look like she knows she's lying but doesn't say anything else. Just then, Frank finally returns. He peeks his head around the corner.

FRANK

Is it safe for me to come in?

VANESSA

It sure is. In fact, I don't believe that we've met.

FRANK

No we haven't.

Frank comes into the office and holds his hand out for Vanessa to shake.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'm Frank Connors.

VANESSA

Vanessa Jacobs.

FRANK

Well, it's nice to meet you Vanessa
Jacobs.

VANESSA

Like wise, Frank Connors.

Vanessa turns to Janet and gives her a glare. Frank stands
off to the side to let the women talk.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

You'll call me tonight?

JANET

Yes.

VANESSA

And we'll talk about all this?

JANET

Yes, we will.

VANESSA

Just don't do anything else.

JANET

I won't. Bye Vanessa.

Vanessa turns to walk out of the office.

VANESSA

Goodbye, Frank.

FRANK

Bye, Vanessa.

Vanessa leaves. Frank gives Janet a smile as she throws her
head back and let's out a sigh of relief.

EXT. FRANK & JANET'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

TITLE: EIGHT MONTHS LATER

Outside of Frank and Janet's new house is a moving truck.
Movers are carrying boxes into the house and guys are coming
out to get more. Frank and Lee are also carrying boxes.

LEE

How in the world did I get stuck
helping you move?

FRANK

Shut up.

LEE

You need to stop talking to me
like. It hurts my feelings.

They continue into the house with boxes.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

The room has very little furniture but a lot of boxes.
Vanessa helps Janet unpack her clothes and some other things.

VANESSA

I can not believe you two are
moving in together.

JANET

Well, believe it.

VANESSA

I mean, you guys have only been
dating for a few months. And you're
getting married next month.

Janet takes some clothes and hangs them up in the huge walk
in closet.

JANET

I know, but--

VANESSA

But what? Are you sure that you're
ready for all this?

JANET

Vanessa, you know me. You know I
would never make a decision like
this unless I was sure.

VANESSA

You're right, I do know you. And
I've never seen you like this.

JANET

Like what?

A moving guy comes in with a box and Janet directs him where
to put it.

JANET (CONT'D)

Right over there.

The moving guy sets it down where he's directed and leaves.

VANESSA

Like this.
(beat)
Sprung.

Janet turns to Vanessa and gives her a glare.

JANET

Did you just call me sprung?

VANESSA

Yes. I'm sorry. That didn't come
out right.

Janet, upset, goes back to unpacking. Vanessa approaches her.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Janet, you're my best friend and
the last thing I want to see, is
you hurt.

JANET

And I appreciate that. Really I do.
I'm lucky to have you as a friend.

VANESSA

Yes you are.

They share a small laugh.

JANET

But Frank is perfect.

VANESSA

Girl, nobody is perfect and you
can't enter this marriage thinking
that.

JANET

I know that nobody is perfect. But
Frank is. I've found him. I've
found my perfect man.

Janet goes back to unpacking as Vanessa watches her worried.

INT. FRANK & JANET'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Frank and Lee are taking a break and drinking water.

LEE

You two are moving way too fast for
me.

FRANK

What does me and Janet getting married have to do with you?

LEE

I'm not ready yet. First you tell me you two are moving in together and now you're getting married.

FRANK

Yeah, and?

LEE

You guys just sprung this on me. Didn't even give me a chance to think about it.

FRANK

Listen, when the perfect woman falls into your lap, you can't just sit there.

LEE

You can at a strip club. And how many times do I have to tell you, there are no perfect women, man. None. Zero. Nada.

FRANK

Then how come Janet is perfect?

LEE

She's not. You just haven't found out what's wrong with her yet.

FRANK

What?

LEE

I'm serious. It's not until after you get married, when you find out all her dirty little secrets.

A few moving guys come through the kitchen with boxes. After a beat, a man comes in with a clip board.

MAN

Mr. Connors, we have everything off the truck. If you could just sign this insurance agreement, we'll be on our way.

The man hands Frank the clip board and he signs it and hands it back to the man. Man he tears off the top sheet and hands it back to Frank.

MAN (CONT'D)

Here's your copy.

FRANK

Thanks.

MAN

Pleasure doing business with you.

The man leaves and Frank and Lee continue talking.

FRANK

Now, back to you. Where do you get this stuff from?

LEE

I'm telling you, once you're married, you'll find out everything about her. Like how many guys she's slept with--

FRANK

Four, including me.

LEE

Okay. Who she had a threesome with in college, because you know all women have threesomes in college.

FRANK

Heather and her roommate Wendy, after one of the boys basketball game, junior year. And there aren't any pictures... I already asked.

LEE

Damn, forreal? What about family illnesses. I know somebody in her family got a lazy eye or something.

FRANK

Her grandmother on her father's side has a wooden leg. Look, man, there is nothing that isn't perfect about this woman.

Lee tosses his water bottle and gets another one.

LEE

Yeah, okay. Just don't come crying to me when you find out your new wife has a nasty smelling foot fungus.

Frank almost spits out his water.

LEE (CONT'D)

That's nasty, isn't it? I know. I used to know a chick. They had to cut off her foot.

FRANK

Man, she does not have a foot fungus.

LEE

You don't know that.

Frank pushes Lee and laughs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Frank and Janet sit in the middle of their new empty living room surrounded by boxes, cuddling.

JANET

I can't wait to get started decorating.

FRANK

Yeah, I got painters coming next week to paint my office.

JANET

I need to decide what to do with the kitchen. I have no idea what kind of patterns I want to use.

FRANK

Don't worry, baby. Whatever you choose will look great.

They share a small kiss.

JANET

Oh, don't forget, we have a meeting with our lawyers tomorrow to sign the prenup agreements.

FRANK

So, you're really okay with this?

JANET
With what?

FRANK
Signing a agreement?

JANET
Why wouldn't I be?

FRANK
Sometimes women get offended
thinking the man thinks they're a
gold digger.

JANET
Do you think I'm a gold digger?

FRANK
As soon as I met you.

Janet shoots a look at Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)
I'm just joking.

JANET
Look, I have to protect myself just
as much as you do. I think it's in
our best interest.

FRANK
You're right. Besides, this is too
perfect. We don't even need one.

JANET
That's right. I love you, Frank.

FRANK
I love you too, Janet.

They engage in an intimate kiss.

INT. LAWYERS OFFICE - MORNING

Frank and Janet, along with their lawyers sit at a conference table. Frank and his lawyer, Miles Taylor sit across from Janet and her lawyer, Nicole Winters. Miles and Nicole exchange documents.

MILES
Nice to see you again, Nicole.

NICOLE
Can't say the same to you.

JANET
You two know each other?

NICOLE
Miles and I were on the same
divorce case last month.

MILES
My client won.

NICOLE
Your client was an adulterer.

MILES
Jury didn't seem to care.

NICOLE
You know what?

FRANK
Whoa, excuse me? Can we get back to
the meeting at hand.

JANET
Sorry I asked.

Nicole slides the papers to Janet and she looks them over,
while Miles hands a copy of the same papers to Frank.

JANET (CONT'D)
Everything looks good to me.

FRANK
Me too. Where do I sign?

MILES
Before you sign, is there anything
you want to add?

JANET
What do you mean?

MILES
Well, it's a growing trend for men
and women to put rules.. laws if
you will, in a prenup agreement.

FRANK
Are you serious?

NICOLE

Guess you got something out those fancy lawyer books. He's right though. You wouldn't believe some of things people will put in a prenup.

JANET

I don't think that will be necessary.

FRANK

Wait a minute. This could be interesting.

JANET

You can't be for real.

FRANK

Miles, does the spouse have to abide by the rules given to them in a prenup.

MILES

If it's in the prenup, yes they do.

JANET

This is silly.

NICOLE

As silly as it sounds, it is bounded by law. And any rule that's broken could be grounds for a divorce.

Janet begins laughing.

JANET

You're joking?

FRANK

Come on, this could be fun.

JANET

There is nothing fun about making rules for each other to follow.

FRANK

Yes it is. You know when you blow dry you're hair at six o'clock in the morning? I would put in a prenup that you couldn't do that until eight o'clock.

JANET
Oh, really?

FRANK
I know there's something you want
me to do that you could put in
there.

Janet thinks for a moment.

JANET
Alright, let's do it.

NICOLE
Why don't you two take these
documents home and look them over
and we'll all meet again.

Both Miles and Nicole round up the remaining documents and
both head out. They give each other an uncertain look.

MILES
Oh, boy.

NICOLE
Here we go again.

MILES
You remember what happen last time,
right?

NICOLE
Yeah, we ended up in court.

They both leave the office together.

JANET
So, you're really sure about this?

FRANK
What harm could it do? So, we put a
few harmless rules in and we'll
have the perfect marriage.

JANET
I like the sound of that.

They both smile.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Frank and Janet lay across their bed both concentrating as
they add things to their prenup.

Janet stops and thinks for a moment, then continues writing. Frank scribbles out something and then begins writing again.

JANET

Okay, what you got?

Frank sits up.

FRANK

No, you go first.

JANET

Okay, fine. You have to put the toilet seat down after every time you use it.

Frank laughs.

FRANK

Alright, that's cool. I can handle that.

JANET

You couldn't before the rule?

FRANK

But now I have to.

JANET

Now it's your turn.

FRANK

Okay, I get a massage whenever I feel like it.

JANET

(smiles)

I see you're playing dirty. I'll agree to that.

FRANK

You know I'm going to want a massage everyday, right?

JANET

I'm sure you will.

FRANK

Alright, what you got next?

JANET

Okay, no matter what, whoever cooks, the other one has to do the dishes.

FRANK
No matter what?

JANET
No matter what.

FRANK
I can dig that. Now, I got one more.

JANET
Let's see what you got.

FRANK
Under no circumstances, am I to be bothered when I'm watching the game.

JANET
What game?

FRANK
Any game. If there are whistles, helmets, balls or flags involved, don't bother me woman.

JANET
Fine, you can have your little games.

FRANK
See, that wasn't bad at all.

JANET
No, it wasn't. Actually, it was kind of fun.

FRANK
Enough of the paperwork. Let's get started on the honeymoon.

JANET
Boy, we are not even married yet.

FRANK
I know. This is just a trial run.

Frank grabs Janet and starts kissing her.

INT. JANET'S OFFICE - MORNING

Janet types away on her computer when Vanessa sticks her head in and knocks lightly on the door.

VANESSA

Hey girl, what you up to?

JANET

Trying to finish up these quotes for the Richards account. Didn't you have date last night?

VANESSA

Don't I always have a date?

JANET

So how was it?

VANESSA

It was cool. He met most of my requirements.

JANET

Most of them?

VANESSA

The rest we had to be in bed. But we didn't get that far.

Janet lets out a laugh.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

So how'd the meeting go yesterday with the lawyers?

JANET

It went well. We didn't sign any papers yet.

VANESSA

You guys change your minds about the prenup?

JANET

No, we're still going through with the agreement. They're just not finished.

VANESSA

What do you mean?

JANET

Well, we found out that we can add things to it. You know, like rules the other one has to abide by.

VANESSA

Yeah, I heard of that. People put some really crazy things in there.

JANET

Yeah, well, last night, Frank and I added some things to ours.

VANESSA

Like what?

JANET

Just small stuff like, Frank has to put the toilet seat down and I have to give him a massage whenever he wants one.

VANESSA

That's cute.

JANET

I think we're done, though.

(beat)

What would you put in an agreement?

VANESSA

You mean what kind of rules?

JANET

Yeah, what would your husband to be have to do?

VANESSA

Other than wait on me hand and foot and cook me three meals a day...
Not much.

Janet and Vanessa share a laugh.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Frank and Lee are having their daily basketball game and talking.

FRANK

So everything is going great between us.

LEE

Yeah, now that you've signed the agreement.

FRANK

Well, we haven't actually signed it yet.

LEE

Don't tell me you punked out Frankie.

FRANK

Don't call me Frankie. And no, I didn't punk out. We're just adding some things to it. Not that it matters. We really don't even need an agreement.

LEE

Yes you do. You have to protect what's yours.

FRANK

Isn't what's hers mine and mine's hers, once we get married?

LEE

No, what's yours is yours and whatever bag she came in with, she can take it with her when it's over.

Frank takes another shot as Lee rebounds for him.

LEE (CONT'D)

So, what's this about adding stuff?

FRANK

Oh, get this, Janet and I are putting in rules that the other has to follow.

LEE

Let me get this straight, you get to make up rules and she has to follow them?

FRANK

Pretty much.

LEE

Man, do you know what I would put in a prenup for my wife?

FRANK

As if you would ever get married.

LEE

True. But still, I would put some freaky stuff in there.

FRANK

I'm sure you would.

LEE

If that was me, every night she would have to--

Just then, Mr. Davis comes in.

MR. DAVIS

Mr. Simmons, I need to talk to Frank for a moment.

LEE

Yes, sir. I'll call you later, Frank.

Lee leaves.

FRANK

What's going on Mr. Davis?

MR. DAVIS

Look, I know you just moved and your getting things together for your wedding, but we still have a deal to close.

FRANK

Yeah I know, Mr. Davis. Janet and I have been a little preoccupied with everything.

MR. DAVIS

I understand, but this is a major account for both of you. This could change both of your careers.

FRANK

I understand.

MR. DAVIS

Just wanted to make sure you were on top of your game.

FRANK

I am.

MR. DAVIS
Alright, I'll check back in with
you.

FRANK
Thank you, sir.

Mr. Davis walks out of the office. As soon as he leaves, Lee
comes back in.

LEE
You in trouble?

FRANK
What are you, five? He was just
checking on how the account was
coming along.

LEE
Oh, so you want to hear what my
wife would have to do every night?

FRANK
Not really.

LEE
You're missing out.

FRANK
I think I'll live.

Lee just shrugs his shoulders.

INT. LAWYERS OFFICE - MORNING

Frank and Janet sit with their lawyers again. Nicole and
Miles pass around the agreements and both Janet and Frank
sign all the papers.

NICOLE
So, did you two put everything in
that you wanted?

JANET
I think so.

MILES
So, by law, as long as the two of
you agree, you are able to change
anything in the agreement, up until
you get married.

FRANK

So, if we wanted to add or change something, we have until the wedding?

MILES

That's right.

NICOLE

Alright, well I think we have everything we need.

MILES

We'll get these agreements copied and send a set back to you.

Everyone stands up to leave.

JANET

Good. Glad that's settled.

FRANK

Yup. No more rules.

Frank and Janet smile at each other and playfully shake hands.

INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

It's finally furnished. Janet is in the closet getting things in order.

FRANK (O.S.)

Hey, babe, come downstairs.

Janet walks out of the closet and heads out the bedroom.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Frank has lunch waiting on the kitchen table.

JANET

Oh, what's this?

FRANK

This is lunch.

JANET

That's sweet, baby.

FRANK

I know you've been working hard making this house beautiful, so I thought you could take a break and join me.

JANET

I would love to.

Frank and Janet sit down at the table and begin eating. About five minutes into the meal, Janet looks up and notices how Frank is chewing with his mouth open and she watches him, disgusted. She watches the chewed up food move all over his mouth, almost pouring out. Frank is oblivious as to how he's chewing. Janet tries to ignore it and go on eating her food, but she has a hard time.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

That night, Frank and Janet are in bed sleeping. Frank tosses and turns trying to get comfortable but it's not working. He finally wakes up and notices that Janet is sleeping right under him. He lightly pushes her to her side of the bed and tries to go back to sleep. A few moments later, Janet falls right back under him. Frank gives up and just lays there woke.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Both Frank and Janet are ready for work sitting at the kitchen table eating breakfast. Janet goes over some things on her laptop as Frank grazes the newspaper. Frank then picks up his mug and annoyingly slurps his coffee. Janet stares at him over her computer. Frank puts his coffee down.

A few moments later, Janet begins tapping her pen on the table. Frank looks up from reading the paper and eyes Janet. After a few seconds of listening to her pen, Frank can't take it anymore.

FRANK

I think I better get to work.

Janet stops tapping and looks up. Frank gets up and takes one last slurp of his coffee. Janet looks at him disgusted.

JANET

Yeah, me too.

Janet gets up. Both annoyed with each other, they gather their things and give each other a kiss and head out the door.

INT. LEE'S OFFICE

Lee sits behind his desk listening to Frank rant about Janet.

FRANK

...I mean, does she have to sleep that close to me? The bed is big enough for both of us to have our space. Let me breathe, woman. And what is with this weird tapping thing she does? I mean, it's like drilling and it drives me crazy...

Frank finally finishes and Lee is just staring at him, grinning.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Don't even say it.

LEE

Say what?

FRANK

Come on, man. I don't need to hear that right now.

LEE

I don't know what you're talking about. What could I possibly say in a situation like this? Oh, wait, I know.

(beat)

I told you so.

FRANK

I told you not to say it.

LEE

I had to. Man, I told you, there is no such thing as a perfect woman.

FRANK

I could be tripping.

LEE

How you figure?

FRANK

I mean, everyone does little things that annoy other people. That's normal.

LEE

Look, there isn't anything normal about tapping. That's like a tick. She needs to have that checked.

FRANK

Okay, now you're tripping.

LEE

I'm serious. I knew this girl once who tapped all the time and I don't mean dancing. Come to find out, she had a history of chronic tapping in her family.

Frank just stares at Lee like he's crazy.

FRANK

And then what happened?

LEE

She had to go to a tap specialist and I haven't heard from her since.

FRANK

You're an idiot.

Frank walks out of Lee's office shaking his head.

LEE

Don't ignore the signs, Frank. They're right in front of you.

INT. JANET'S OFFICE

Janet is on the phone talking to Vanessa.

JANET

(into phone)

Yes, girl. Chews with his mouth wide open. He looks like a garbage truck.

Cynthia comes in and sets some files on her desk.

JANET (CONT'D)

Thank you.

(into phone)

What else? He slurps his coffee.

(beat)

That is not cute, Vanessa. It's gross.

Janet signs some papers and looks through the files on her desk.

JANET (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Maybe I'm just making a big deal
about it. Something was bound to
annoy me about him.

Janet gathers the files and papers she just signed.

JANET (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Listen girl, I have to go to a
meeting. So, I'm going to call you
tonight.
(beat)
Bye.

Janet hangs up her phone and rushes out of her office.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Frank is in the bed clipping his toenails.

FRANK
So, babe, I have some new ideas to
lock down the account.

JANET (O.S.)
That's great. I have some new
projections to show you that I
think will help move us along to
signing a contract.

Janet comes out of the bathroom in her robe. She notices what Frank is doing and stops in her tracks and her mouth drops. A nail comes flying at Janet and she ducks out of the way.

JANET (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

Frank looks up and then looks back down at his feet.

FRANK
Oh, don't worry. I'll be done in a
minute.

Janet tries not to gag as she runs back into the bathroom. Frank shrugs his shoulders and brushes his toenails off the bed and onto the floor.

INT. BATHROOM

Janet is sitting on the toilet talking on her cell phone and she's furious.

JANET
(into phone)
Girl, he is out there clipping his toenails.
(beat)
Yes, he has his nasty ass toes all out.

Janet goes over to the door and cracks it open and looks out. Frank is biting one of his toenails. Janet cringes and shuts the door.

JANET (CONT'D)
(into phone)
He's probably slicing up my sheets with those claws.

Janet breathes in and out.

JANET (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Okay, let me calm down. It's no big deal. Alright, I'll see you at the office tomorrow.

Janet hangs up the phone and prepares to go back into the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM

Frank is in the bed watching television when Janet comes back out with cream all over her face. Frank's eyes never leaves the television.

FRANK
It's about time, babe. I thought you were never going to come out.

As Janet walks to the bed, she steps on a toenail.

JANET
Ow.

FRANK
You okay?

JANET
Yeah, I just stepped on something.

FRANK
(nonchalant)
Be careful.

Janet crawls into bed. Frank turns off the television and turns to curl up to Janet when he notices the cream on her face and is startled. He jumps back.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Jesus!

JANET
What?

FRANK
What is that?

JANET
What is what?

FRANK
That all over your face?

JANET
It's just a little cream.

FRANK
No, that's a lot of cream.

JANET
Stop being ridiculous. It's just
beauty cream.

FRANK
You mean, you're not beautiful on
your own?

JANET
Would you stop acting so silly. It
enhances beauty.

FRANK
Well, how long does that take?

Janet laughs and turns the lights off.

JANET
Go to sleep. Sweet dreams.

FRANK
(to himself)
I might have nightmares now.

Frank looks frightened as he distances himself away from Janet, putting a pillow in between them.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Frank and Lee come in talking and laughing with their work out clothes on drenched in sweat. Frank gets two bottles of water and tosses one to Lee. They head towards the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Frank and Lee plop down on the couch and Frank continues to tell Lee about last night.

FRANK

I mean, it was all over her face.
Now who wants to go to bed next to that?

LEE

You know what you should do?

FRANK

What?

LEE

Put it in the agreement.

FRANK

Put what in the agreement?

LEE

That she can't wear that cream face mask anymore.

FRANK

Are you serious?

LEE

You said it yourself, you two can put anything in there and the other has to agree.

FRANK

But it' just cream.

LEE

No, it's not just cream. It's like a sex shield.

FRANK

Don't even want to ask.

LEE

You don't have to. Women use that face shit because they know men won't come near them. Gets them out of having sex.

FRANK

That's not always true.

LEE

Did you guys have sex last night?

Frank thinks for a moment.

FRANK

No.

LEE

And why not?

FRANK

I didn't want to go near her.

LEE

Exactly. I dated this chick once who did the same thing. Only hers was green. Looked like jello after it had been spit back up.

FRANK

Maybe you're on to something.

LEE

I know I'm on to something.

FRANK

You know what? It would be kind of funny to add a few more things.

Frank pulls out his cell phone and dials.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Miles. I'd like to set up a meeting if you're available.

(beat)

Great. I'll see you then.

Frank hangs up his phone.

LEE

There you go. I should write a book
or something.

FRANK

We need to get to work and nobody
would read your book.

LEE

Man, I bet you Oprah would read it.

Frank gets up to go get dressed.

INT. JANET'S OFFICE

Janet and Vanessa are talking when Cynthia comes in.

CYNTHIA

Your lawyer is on line 2.

JANET

Thank you, Cynthia.

Cynthia leaves and Janet picks up the phone.

JANET (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hey, Nicole. What's going on?

Janet sits on the phone listening while Vanessa waits. After
a few moments, Janet starts laughing.

JANET (CONT'D)

(into phone)

You've got to be kidding me?

VANESSA

What is it?

Janet holds up her hand for Vanessa to hold on.

JANET

(into phone)

Well, thanks Nicole. I'll see you
next week.

Janet hangs up the phone and Vanessa can barely stand it.

VANESSA

What? What happened?

JANET

Frank has taken it upon himself to add a few more things to our agreement.

VANESSA

Yeah, right.

JANET

No, I'm serious. He's meeting with his lawyer next week.

VANESSA

Well, what did he add?

JANET

I don't know. But I'm going to find out.

Janet gets on her computer and begins typing.

VANESSA

What are you doing?

JANET

I'm sending Frank an email to let him know that I'm on to him. And that I can also play this game.

VANESSA

Oh, this is getting good.

Vanessa watches Janet with excitement.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE

Frank is reading the email and laughing when Lee comes in.

LEE

What's so funny?

FRANK

Janet found out that I spoke to my lawyer.

LEE

So, she knows's you're putting in some more stipulations for her to follow?

FRANK

Oh, yeah. She knows. And she spoke with her lawyer, also.

LEE
Which means--

FRANK
Which means, she's adding in some
commands herself.

Lee laughs.

LEE
You know you've started a war,
right?

Frank stares at his computer screen, smirking.

FRANK
Yeah. And I'm ready to fight.

Lee shakes his head.

INT. KITCHEN

Frank is sitting at the kitchen table waiting in the dark when Janet comes in from work. She sets her briefcase on the counter and notices Frank. She jumps a little.

JANET
Baby, you scared me.

FRANK
Did I?

JANET
Yes, and why are you sitting in the
dark?

FRANK
I've been waiting for you to get
home.

Janet turns on the light.

JANET
Well, I'm home.

Frank holds up a piece of paper.

JANET (CONT'D)
What is that?

FRANK
It's a revised copy of the
agreement.

JANET

What? I thought you weren't meeting with your lawyer until next week.

FRANK

I know you thought I wasn't meeting with my lawyer until next week. That's why I had Miles fax me over a new copy.

Frank gets up and walks over to Janet and gets in her face.

JANET

That was low down.

FRANK

Was it?

JANET

Yes it was. I can't believe you would go behind my back.

FRANK

Behind your back, huh?

Frank goes over to the counter and goes through Janet's briefcase.

JANET

What are you doing?

FRANK

Just looking for something.

JANET

Looking for what?

Frank pulls out a piece of paper.

FRANK

Looking for this.

JANET

Give me that.

FRANK

Could this be your new copy of the agreement, with things you added in. Who went behind whose back now?

JANET

I knew you were going to pull something, so I had Nicole fax me a copy, too.

Janet snatches her copy of the agreement from Frank.

FRANK
And you call me low down.

JANET
Whatever.

Frank and Janet just stand there for a few moments.

FRANK
So, what did you put in your copy?

JANET
You show me yours first.

FRANK
Fine. We'll, switch and look at
them at the same time.

JANET
Fine.

FRANK
Fine.

Frank and Janet slowly switch copies and begin reading them.
Janet's eyes grow wide.

JANET
I have to sleep at least two feet
away from you unless permitted
other wise.

FRANK
Sometimes I need my space.

JANET
Ugh!

FRANK
And I have to clip my toenails in
the backyard.

JANET
I don't want to step on one again.
Those things hurt.

Frank starts laughing and after a beat, Janet joins him.

FRANK
This is so ridiculous.

JANET
I can't believe us.

FRANK
We're both acting crazy.

JANET
Yeah, we are.

FRANK
I'm going to call Miles and have
him cancel this new agreement.

JANET
Yeah, I'm going to call Nicole.

Janet gets ready to turn when she looks down at the agreement
and reads something.

JANET (CONT'D)
Wait a minute.

FRANK
What?

JANET
What is this?
(reading)
Janet has a neurotic tapping
problem. She should see someone
about it!

Frank gets a little frightened as Janet comes towards him.

FRANK
Oh, that was just a suggestion.

JANET
You called me neurotic.

Frank laughs nervously.

FRANK
Yeah, but that's neurotic in a sexy
way.

JANET
This is not funny.

FRANK
I'm sorry, but it annoys me.

JANET
What annoys you?

FRANK

The way you tap your pen on stuff.

JANET

What do you mean the way I tap my pen on stuff?

FRANK

Just forget it.

JANET

No, I'm not going to forget. Tell me. Tell me how I annoy you.

Frank sighs.

FRANK

You tap your pen very rapidly on stuff. Like, on your computer.

JANET

That annoys you?

FRANK

A little.

JANET

A little, huh? Well, you want to know what annoys me about you?

FRANK

Come on, Janet. Don't make things up because you're mad at me.

JANET

Oh, I'm not making anything up. It's in the agreement.

Frank quickly looks down at the agreement and scans through it.

FRANK

The way I slurp my coffee?

JANET

Yes.

FRANK

That's what annoys you?

JANET

Yes, very much.

FRANK

Okay, I think you're being a little petty.

JANET

And you think my tapping isn't petty?

FRANK

That's a serious problem that people have gotten help for.

JANET

What are you talking about?

FRANK

Lee said that he dated a girl, who had to see a specialist for excessive tapping.

Janet just stands there staring at Frank. She grabs her things off the counter.

JANET

You are unbelievable.

Janet storms out the kitchen, leaving Frank standing there.

INT. BEDROOM

Frank follows Janet into the bedroom. She begins changing her clothes.

FRANK

You know, you're not exactly innocent in this.

JANET

Whatever.

FRANK

My slurping really bothers you?

JANET

Yes, you slurp your coffee every morning as if you were sucking it through a straw, only there is no straw.

FRANK

That hurts.

Janet is walking back and forth between the room and the closet. She steps on something that makes her double over. She gets to the bed and pulls a toenail out of her foot.

JANET
No, this hurts.

FRANK
What is that?

JANET
Your toenail. Your toenails are everywhere. It's disgusting.

FRANK
Oh, please. They're just toenails.

Janet throws the toenail at Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Ow.

JANET
See.

FRANK
That's nothing compared to your tapping. Tap, tap... tap, tap.

JANET
Tapping, huh? And what about your slurping?

Janet imitates Frank's slurping.

FRANK
So, you want to play like that? You know this is war.

JANET
Not yet.

Janet grabs her copy of the agreement, goes to desk and writes something on it in pencil. She hands it to Frank and then goes back into the closet.

FRANK
(reading)
When Frank and Janet have a fight,
Frank must sleep on the couch.

Frank looks up just as Janet walks out of the closet. She has a blanket and pillow in her hand and she hands them to Frank. He grabs them and reluctantly leaves the room.

MONTAGE:

INT. JANET'S OFFICE

Janet is sitting at her desk talking on the phone when she looks down at her cell phone. She reads the text message and smiles an evil smile.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM

Frank and Janet are getting ready to go to bed. Janet tries to snuggle up next to Frank, but he holds out the agreement. Janet backs off and goes to her side of the bed.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM

Frank is just finishing up working out. He looks into his gym bag and takes his cell phone out. He looks at it reading the text message. He smiles the same evil smile that Janet had.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM/BATHROOM

Frank comes out the bathroom and Janet is standing there, holding up the agreement. Frank goes back into the bathroom and puts the toilet seat back down.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

Frank is sitting at the table eating dinner. He's smiling, while Janet is at the sink, washing a pile of dirty dishes. She looks over at him and he holds up the agreement.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD

Frank is clipping his toenails while Janet stands behind him watching and holding the agreement.

CUT TO:

INT. JANET'S OFFICE

Janet and Nicole are going over more things to add to the agreement.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM

Janet is posting up copies of the agreement everywhere.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

Janet tapes a copy of the agreement on the refrigerator and the cabinets.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE

Frank and Miles are talking. Frank lists more things to add while Miles frantically writes them down.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM

Frank goes through the room and puts his copies up over Janet's.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

Frank posts his copies over Janet's.

CUT TO:

INT. JANET'S OFFICE

Janet speedily types on her computer and then prints the agreement. She takes it off the printer and then puts it through the fax machine. She folds her arms, satisfied.

CUT TO:

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE

Frank walks over to his fax machine and looks at the agreement that just came through. He goes over to his desk and crosses something out. He writes over it and then puts it back through the fax machine. He stands there with his arms folded, satisfied.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

It's the middle of the night and Janet is sitting on the toilet on the phone waiting.

CUT TO:

INT. NICOLE'S BEDROOM

Nicole wakes up and looks at her clock. It read 2:45 a.m. She turns on the light and looks at her cell phone. It's Janet. Nicole ignores the call.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

Janet is sitting and waiting for Nicole to pick up. She peeks out into the bedroom to check on Frank.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

Frank is in his pajamas on the phone talking.

CUT TO:

INT. MILES' BEDROOM

Miles is on the phone listening to Frank rattle on about the agreement. After a few more moments of listening, Miles hangs up on Frank.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

Frank just stares at the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM

Frank sneaks back into the bed and slowly gets in next to Janet. He looks over to see if she's sleeping and then turns over to go to sleep. Janet peeks over her shoulder and then turns back over.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. JANET'S OFFICE

Janet is marking up the agreement. It's covered in red pen and Janet is highlighting sections on it. Vanessa has her head on Janet's desk as Janet rants.

JANET

I am the one who put in that
whoever cooks, the other does the
dishes and do you know that he used
every dish in the house. How dare
he?

Janet continues to mark the agreement.

JANET (CONT'D)

So, let's see what he does when he
sees the new agreement. I can't
wait.

Janet looks up noticing that Vanessa still has her head down.

JANET (CONT'D)

Vanessa, are you listening to me?

Vanessa quickly sits up.

VANESSA

Yes.

JANET

No, you're not.

VANESSA

Yes, I am.

JANET
Then what did I say?

VANESSA
You said you had to wash him in the
dishwasher.

JANET
That is not what I said. I said--

VANESSA
I don't care. I'm am tired of
listening to you go on about this
stupid agreement. Both of you are
acting like children.

JANET
Well he started it.

Just then Cynthia sticks her head in.

CYNTHIA
Nicole on line 1.

Cynthia sticks her head back out and Janet picks up the
phone.

JANET
(into phone)
Hey, Nicole. What you got?
(beat)
Okay, Ill be there.

Janet hangs up the phone, excited.

JANET (CONT'D)
That was Nicole and she wants to
meet with me.

VANESSA
For what?

JANET
She didn't say. But I got to finish
this.

Janet goes back to marking up the agreement.

VANESSA
You know what, I'm going to leave
you and your agreement alone.

Janet pays Vanessa no attention.

JANET

Alright, girl. I'll call you later.

Vanessa gets up and gives Janet a worried look and leaves.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE

Frank is typing on his computer while Lee is lying on his couch.

FRANK

So, then she puts in that I have to put the toilet seat down.

LEE

Well, I'm sure she doesn't appreciate falling in all the time. I hear women don't like that.

FRANK

And then she put in that I have to clip my toenails in the backyard.

LEE

Why would she make you do that?

FRANK

Because she's stepped on one or two?

LEE

Those things do hurt.

FRANK

What? Now you're on her side?

LEE

I'm not on anybody's side. I think you both have taken this agreement too far.

FRANK

What do you mean?

LEE

I mean, I think you've gone crazy. Are you sure the two of you are even ready to get married?

FRANK

Of course we are. We just have to get this thing straight, so everything will be perfect.

Lee just shakes his head just as Mr. Davis walks in.

MR. DAVIS
Frank, can I speak with you out
here?

FRANK
Sure, Mr. Davis.

Frank gets up and follows Mr. Davis out into the hall.

INT. HALLWAY

Mr. Davis pulls Frank a little bit down the hall.

MR. DAVIS
I'm pulling you and Janet off the
account.

FRANK
What?

MR. DAVIS
You're just not focused the way I
need you to be.

FRANK
Mr. Davis, Janet and I can handle
this.

MR. DAVIS
You have a lot going on right now.
So, I'm going to let Thomas and
James takeover.

Frank puts his head down, feeling disappointed.

MR. DAVIS (CONT'D)
Don't worry, you're still my number
one guy. You just have to be a team
player on this one.

FRANK
I understand.

MR. DAVIS
That a boy. You've got the next
one.

Mr. Davis walks away and Frank sulks back to his office.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE

As Frank comes back into his office and Lee jumps from in front of the door, where he was listening.

LEE

Tough break, man. You alright?

FRANK

Yeah, it's cool. Now, I can focus more on the agreement.

LEE

Are you serious? You just lost one of the biggest accounts and you're still worried about the agreement?

FRANK

Look, there will be other accounts.

Just then Frank's cell phone rings and he answers it. Lee shakes his head and leaves while Frank is talking.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hey, Miles.

(beat)

Yeah, I can meet you. I'll see you soon.

Frank hangs up the phone.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Frank, Janet and their lawyers are in the room meeting. Frank and Janet are staring each other down and not speaking.

MILES

Look, we have got to settle this.

NICOLE

You two are driving us crazy and we're lawyers. Calling us all times of the night.

FRANK

I knew you were calling her when you were in the bathroom.

JANET

So? You were doing the same thing.

MILES

Look, this agreement was not supposed to get this serious.

JANET

Well, it wouldn't have gotten this serious if Frank didn't have a new agreement put out.

FRANK

Excuse me, you had a new one put out, too. Talking about my slurping and my toenails.

JANET

Oh, please. Those sharp things almost killed me. And what about my tapping?

FRANK

That's a real problem.

Frank and Janet begin arguing.

NICOLE

Stop it. Are you listening to yourselves? You have taken this too far.

MILES

So, as you're lawyers, we are suggesting that you two attend pre-marital counseling.

FRANK/JANET

What?

NICOLE

You have issues that you need to work on. And before we sign you're agreements, you need to get help.

MILES

Nicole and I have a mutual doctor friend that specializes in working with engaged couples.

FRANK

I don't really think this is necessary.

Nicole and Miles both pull out all the different copies of the agreements and spreads them out on the table.

NICOLE
Oh, yes it is.

MILES
Your first session is tomorrow
morning. Don't be late.

Frank and Janet go back to staring each other down.

INT. DR. SPENCER'S WAITING ROOM

Frank and Janet walk into the waiting room. It's quiet and no one else is in there except the secretary.

SECRETARY
May I help you?

FRANK
Yes, I'm Frank Connors and this is Janet Reynolds. We have an appointment with Dr. Spencer.

The secretary looks at her computer.

SECRETARY
We have you right here. Have a seat and Dr. Spencer will be with you in a minute.

JANET
Thank you.

Frank and Janet sit down and Frank picks up a magazine and flips through it.

FRANK
I don't understand why we have to be here.

JANET
I think Miles and Nicole were right. You took the agreement too far.

FRANK
I took it too far?

JANET
Yes, you. You started all of this.

FRANK
I did not.

JANET

Yes you did.

Frank and Janet begin arguing in the waiting room, just as Dr. Spencer and another couple come out of her office. They all stare at Frank and Janet. After a moment, Frank and Janet stop arguing and notice that they have an audience.

DR. SPENCER

You must be Frank and Janet. I'll be with you in a moment.

MAN

Looks like they'll need an extra hour, Doc.

The wife hits him in his arm.

WOMAN

Shut up. We have our own problems to deal with.

Dr. Spencer walks over to the secretary's desk.

DR. SPENCER

Can you please schedule, Mr. and Mrs. Pinson another session for next week?

SECRETARY

Yes, Dr. Spencer.

DR. SPENCER

I'll see you two next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Pinson leave the office. Dr. Spencer approaches Frank and Janet.

DR. SPENCER (CONT'D)

Shall we go into my office?

JANET

Sure.

Dr. Spencer leads the way as Frank and Janet follow her into her office.

INT. DR. SPENCER'S OFFICE

Dr. Spencer takes a seat in a chair.

DR. SPENCER

You two can have a seat.

Frank and Janet sit on the couch across from Dr. Spencer. Dr. Spencer takes out a notepad and a pen and then hits record on a tape recorder that's sitting on the table.

DR. SPENCER (CONT'D)

Alright, so what seems to be the problem?

FRANK

We don't have a problem.

DR. SPENCER

Well, something must be going on if you're here.

JANET

This is just one big misunderstanding.

FRANK

Exactly, everything is fine.

DR. SPENCER

I spoke to your lawyers and they told me another story.

FRANK

What? That whole prenup thing? That was nothing.

DR. SPENCER

Nothing? Really?

JANET

Yeah, that wasn't serious.

DR. SPENCER

Oh, I think it was. I think you two have a problem.

FRANK

What kind of problem?

DR. SPENCER

I think the two of you are so wrapped up in the idea of a perfect mate, you tried to force it on each other.

FRANK

No, that's ridiculous.

JANET

Absolutely not.

Frank and Janet laugh a little and then look at each other seriously, while Dr. Spencer takes some notes.

JANET (CONT'D)

Well, actually, that sounds about right.

FRANK

I mean, come on, Doc. It was hard finding the right person. Everything is perfect between us.

DR. SPENCER

See that's just it, no one is perfect. And the sooner you two realize that, the better this marriage is going to be. The way you two are going, this can cause major problems down the road.

JANET

Like what?

A beat.

FRANK

Like losing a major account at work.

JANET/DR. SPENCER

What?

FRANK

I was going to tell you. Mr. Davis took the account away from us. He said we weren't focused.

JANET

I can't believe this.

DR. SPENCER

You two were so concerned with making each other perfect, you forgot about what's really important.

Dr. Spencer writes down some more notes.

FRANK

So, what do we do now?

DR. SPENCER

First of all, stop trying to change each other and except each other for who you are.

Dr. Spencer walks over to her shelves and picks up a few books and then hands them to Janet and Frank.

DR. SPENCER (CONT'D)
Here, read these.

FRANK
Books? Thank you. We know how to read.

JANET
Frank. Just listen.

DR. SPENCER
No book can tell you how to have a successful marriage, but it can give you guidelines on what to work on.

JANET
And this will help us?

DR. SPENCER
It'll get you started. I would like us to have on going sessions until you get married.

FRANK
Exactly how much are these sessions costing us?

DR. SPENCER
Oh, you can afford it. I know where you work.

FRANK
I know, but didn't you hear me say we lost an account? Didn't you write that down on your little pad?

Dr. Spencer smiles.

DR. SPENCER
I look forward to meeting with you two again.

JANET
Thank you, Dr. Spencer.

DR. SPENCER
I'm glad to help.

Frank and Janet get up and get ready to leave.

FRANK

Oh, Dr. Spencer, is there anything in these books about a certain space requirement when in the bed?

Dr. Spencer and Janet stare at Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I had a friend who wanted to know.

DR. SPENCER

Mmhhmm.

Frank and Janet proceed to leave.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Frank and Janet are on the bed which is covered with all the books they got the from Dr. Spencer and many versions of their prenuptial agreement. Both Frank and Janet are writing their final lists.

FRANK

You think this is a good idea?

JANET

You heard Dr. Spencer, we have to stop focusing on trying to make each other perfect.

FRANK

So, writing down our flaws is going to help us?

JANET

Yes. We need to except each other as we are. Dr. Spencer said that's the only way our marriage is going to work.

FRANK

Alright, but I have to tell you, I'm a little nervous.

JANET

Baby, don't worry. I'm not going to judge you by your list.

FRANK

No. I'm nervous about what you're writing over there.

Janet shoots Frank a look.

JANET
Oh, really? You're nervous about my list?

FRANK
Yeah, there's no telling what kind of issues you're putting down.

JANET
Whatever.

Janet finished writing her list.

JANET (CONT'D)
I'm finished.

FRANK
Yeah, me too.

JANET
Alright, let's switch.

Frank and Janet switch lists and begin reading. After a few moments of reading, the mood changes.

FRANK
(shocked)
Wow!

JANET
Wow, what?

FRANK
Nothing.

JANET
No, what is it?

FRANK
This is a pretty big list.

JANET
Yeah, so is yours.

FRANK
Ummm... is number seven true?

Janet leans over as Frank points.

JANET
Yes.

Frank gets a worried look on his face.

JANET (CONT'D)

What about your number 12?

FRANK

What about it?

JANET

Do you really do that?

FRANK

Hey, you said you wouldn't judge me.

JANET

This is a lot of stuff, Frank.

FRANK

You got a lot of crazy things on here, too.

JANET

Crazy? So, you think I'm crazy?

FRANK

No, I'm just saying...

JANET

You're saying that I'm crazy.

FRANK

See, I knew this was a bad idea.

JANET

So, this is my fault?

FRANK

Well, it was your idea.

JANET

You know what, Frank? You're nobody's Mr. Perfect according to this list.

FRANK

Oh, really?

JANET

Yes, really.

Frank and Janet sit for a moment and think.

FRANK

I guess we don't know as much about each other as we thought.

JANET
I guess we don't.

FRANK
And maybe we rushed into this thing
too fast.

JANET
Yeah, maybe we did.

FRANK
Maybe we should call the engagement
off.

Janet tries to hold back tears.

JANET
Maybe we should.

Frank grabs a blanket and a pillow, walks past a crying Janet
and leaves the room.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

The house is quiet and dark. Vanessa slowly walks in the
kitchen. She sees Janet's briefcase and her mug sitting on
the counter.

VANESSA
(calling out)
Janet, I know you're here.

Vanessa continues to the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Vanessa walks through the living room and sees the pillow and
blanket still on the couch.

VANESSA
(calling out)
I've been calling you all morning.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The bedroom is a mess and clothes and used tissues are
everywhere. Vanessa knocks on the door, but no response. The
door slowly opens and Vanessa creeps in.

VANESSA
Janet. Are you in here?

Vanessa notices movement in the bed. Vanessa comes in the room and moves some tissues out the way. She takes a seat on the bed.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I got worried when you didn't come to work and you weren't answering the phone.

JANET

I'm fine.

VANESSA

No, you're not.

Janet gets up from under the covers and sits up.

JANET

We went to see a counselor.

VANESSA

Really? Did it help?

JANET

No. If anything it made everything worse.

VANESSA

What happened?

Janet grabs the list of flaws she and Frank made the night before.

JANET

We made a list of all our faults and we got into an argument.

VANESSA

Then what happened?

JANET

Frank said that we didn't know as much about each other as we thought and that we should call off the engagement.

VANESSA

And then what?

JANET

I agreed and he went to go sleep on the couch.

VANESSA

Yeah, I noticed that.

(beat)

Sweetheart, you know I'm not one to say I told you so--

Janet gets up and goes to the bathroom and returns with more tissues.

JANET

I know, I know. You don't even have to say it. We rushed into everything. We're not ready to get married.

VANESSA

No, you two aren't ready to get married. But you don't need books or a therapist to tell you that.

JANET

But everything was perfect.

VANESSA

No, it wasn't. You just wanted it to be.

JANET

But I was so sick and tired of being hurt all the time. I deserve better.

VANESSA

You're right, you do deserve better. And that's what you got. Frank might not be perfect, but he is perfect for you.

Vanessa pulls Janet to her and let's her cry on her shoulder.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE

Frank is slouching in his chair behind his desk. He doesn't have on a suit jacket and his tie is undone. He's shooting some baskets but missing all of them. He shoots another one and Lee is standing in the doorway.

LEE

That's eight shots, man. What's going on with you?

FRANK

Nothing.

LEE

Nothing? You look like shit. Your suits wrinkled and by the smell of things, you didn't take a shower this morning.

Frank kind of sniffs himself.

FRANK

Look, I'm hurting here.

LEE

I can see that. What happened?

FRANK

Called the engagement off.

LEE

Are you serious? Why?

FRANK

We realized we were moving too fast.

LEE

I could have told you that. In fact, I think I did tell you that.

FRANK

We realized that we didn't know that much about each other.

LEE

I think I told you that too.

FRANK

Basically, we realized that other one isn't as perfect as we thought.

LEE

Now, I did tell you that.

FRANK

Lee.

LEE

Sorry.

FRANK

We even went to see a therapist.

LEE

Damn. I dated a girl once who made me go see a therapist.

FRANK
Yeah, what happened?

LEE
I started dating the therapist.

FRANK
Come on man, this is serious.

LEE
My bad. I'm sorry.

FRANK
What am I going to do?

LEE
Like I tried to tell you before, no one is perfect although I am the closest there is--

FRANK
Is there a point to your speech?

LEE
My point is, you love this woman. No, she's not perfect, but nothing in life is.

FRANK
So, what do I do?

LEE
You still want to marry her, right?

FRANK
Of course.

LEE
Then you can't let one fight stop you.

FRANK
Thanks, man.

LEE
Yeah, whatever.

FRANK
For real. You really helped me.

LEE
But in all honestly, I hope to have what you and Janet have one day.

FRANK

You will, man. The right one will
come along.

LEE

Thanks.

FRANK

I have to fix this.

LEE

As much as I talk about how there
are no perfect women, Janet is as
close to perfect as you're going to
get.

(beat)

Good luck.

As Lee leaves, Frank picks up the phone.

MONTAGE:

Frank talks on the phone for a few moments and then hangs up.
He grabs his jackets and runs out of his office.

INT. FRANK'S CAR

Frank is speeding down the street talking on his cell phone.

INT. RESTAURANT

Frank meets with Miles and Nicole. He speaks with them and
pulls out some papers and shows them some things. Miles and
Nicole give him some paper work.

INT. DR. SPENCER'S OFFICE

Frank is meeting with Dr. Spencer. They're looking at some
books and Frank is taking notes while Dr. Spencer talks to
him.

INT. FRANK'S OFFICE

Frank is back in his office, frantically typing on his
computer. After a few moments, Frank receives a fax. He
prints out whatever he was typing on the computer, grabs what
was on the fax and once again, runs out of the office.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Frank rushes into the living room. Janet is lying on the couch watching television. Frank grabs the remote from Janet and turns the television off.

JANET
Frank, what are you doing?

FRANK
Here.

Frank hands Janet an envelope.

JANET
What is this?

FRANK
Just open it.

Janet sits up and opens the envelope and pulls out a document.

JANET
What is it?

FRANK
It's our prenup agreement.

JANET
Frank, I don't want to get into this.

FRANK
Just read it.

JANET
All we're going to do is fight.

FRANK
No we're not. Just please, read it.

Janet proceeds to read the agreement.

JANET
I don't get it.

Frank pulls out his own copy of the agreement.

JANET (CONT'D)
(reading)
Frank promises to love Janet for who she is and not by her faults but by her strengths.

FRANK

(reading)

Frank and Janet promise to talk out their problems and not fight with each other.

JANET

(reading)

We promise to put aside our petty differences and realize that the other is not perfect and to make this marriage work, we have to work together.

Janet looks up at Frank.

JANET (CONT'D)

Our marriage?

Frank grabs the agreement out of Janet's hand and rips it up. Frank then gets down on one knee.

FRANK

Janet, will you marry me... again?

JANET

(excited)

Yes!

Janet smiles and Frank gets up, grabs her and kisses her.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

Frank and Janet meet with their lawyer and sign their final agreement. Everyone shakes hands. Frank and Janet kiss.

MILES

Well done Nicole.

NICOLE

You too Miles.

MILES

You know what? We did a good job working together.

NICOLE

We actually did. I think I might be able to like you one day.

MILES

Me too. You want to get some dinner tonight?

NICOLE
I said one day.

Nicole flashes him a smile.

FADE TO BLACK.

Subtitle: TWO YEARS LATER

Fade from black

INT. LIVING ROOM

Frank and Janet are cuddled up on the couch, watching television and eating popcorn. Frank shifts a little.

JANET
What's wrong?

FRANK
My shoulder's a little stiff. I
could use a massage.

Frank looks over at Janet who pays him no attention. Frank shifts a little more.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Boy, my shoulders really hurt. I
could really use a massage.

Frank stares at Janet. She finally looks over at him.

JANET
What?

FRANK
I said, I could use a massage.

JANET
So.

FRANK
So could you get on your job?

JANET
What did you say?

FRANK
Could you get on your job and give
me a massage?

JANET

Oh, I think you have lost your mind.

FRANK

You're supposed to give me a massage.

JANET

What makes you think that?

Frank stares at Janet for a moment.

FRANK

See, I knew this was going to happen.

Frank runs into the kitchen and returns with a document.

JANET

What the hell is that?

FRANK

It's a copy of one of our old agreements.

JANET

You kept one?

FRANK

Yeah, I knew it would come in handy. See, it says right here in section 9. Janet must give Frank a massage whenever he wants.

JANET

You've got be kidding me?

FRANK

Nope, it says it right here.

JANET

Okay, so this is how you want to play, huh?

Janet runs upstairs and then returns with her document.

JANET (CONT'D)

Well, that's not what it says in my agreement.

FRANK

I can't believe you have that.

JANET

Well, you have one. And mine says something different.

FRANK

That's not even the right version.

They get into a playful argument. After a few moments of arguing, a baby begins crying.

JANET

See, you woke up Frank, Jr.

FRANK

I did not. You did. You're the loud one.

JANET

Oh, I'm loud?

FRANK

Yes, now who's going to go change him?

JANET

Change him?

FRANK

Yeah, change him. That's his wet cry and then you know he's going to be hungry.

JANET

I think you should change him, since you woke him up.

FRANK

I think you should go change him.

JANET

Why me?

FRANK

Because it's Tuesday.

JANET

What?

Frank grabs a pen and starts writing on his agreement.

FRANK

Yeah, from now on, you change and feed Frank, Jr. on Tuesdays.

JANET

If that's the case, then you have
to do it the rest of the week.

Janet grabs herself a pen and begins writing on her own
agreement.

FRANK

That's ridiculous. Fine, you have
to wash all the bottles.

JANET

Then you have to take out all the
dirty diapers.

Frank, Jr. continues to cry as Frank and Janet continue to
playfully write on their agreements and argue.

FADE TO BLACK.