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 Conners, 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. RESTAURANT - 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 gets 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. RESTARAUNT BATHROOM - EVENING
Janet stands in the mirror fixing her hair and making sure
her suit looks good.

INT. RESTARAUNT - 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 blushing.

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 workload 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. RESTAURANT - 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 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.

Frank sits down at the opposite end of the table.

Frank holds up his glass and Janet does the same.

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, we 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 clipboard 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 is 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 otherwise.

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.
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, I’ll 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)
(onto 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
Mmhmm.

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.