

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

INT. MEREDITH'S OFFICE - EVENING

Tom comes in. She's on the phone. She motions for him to put down the files and open the wine.

MEREDITH

(on the phone)

Are there any asset centers which would force redemption? In the indenture. Mm hmm. Look Alan, Brown will go 250 on this, easy. Let's just do this thing as a top down recap. Not a bad idea for a girl, huh? Let's talk first thing, okay? Bye.

TOM

91' Palmeyer. How did you manage that? I've been looking all over for it.

MEREDITH

Well, you know. I like all the boys under me to be happy.

TOM

Congratulations, Meredith.

MEREDITH

Thank you.

TOM

I brought the files up for Arcamax if you want to go over them.

MEREDITH

Let me see your pictures.

TOM

The, uh, diagrams?

MEREDITH

Family. Don't you have pictures?

TOM

Oh yeah. Sure.

He takes out his wallet and shows her.

TOM

That's Matthew. That's Liza at Halloween. Here's Susan with the kids.

MEREDITH

Oh. She looks like she always has food in the refrigerator.

TOM

Well, she never really lost all of the weight after the first baby.

MEREDITH

I didn't say she looks like a refrigerator. I mean, obviously she's made a home for you. You know, in my fridge back home all I've got is a couple bottles of champagne and an orange.

TOM

Doesn't Liza look beautiful?

MEREDITH

Yeah. She looks like Susan.

He puts his wallet away.

MEREDITH

I guess it can be a bit inhibiting.

TOM

What's that?

MEREDITH

Domesticity.

TOM

Oh, you'd be surprised.

MEREDITH

I don't imagine you can jump her from behind just because all of a sudden you get excited by the way she bends down to pick up the soap. You remember that, don't you?

TOM

Yeah, I remember that.

MEREDITH

And, you miss it.

TOM

I have my compensations.

MEREDITH

Of course you do. Life's a series of trade offs. Isn't that what you tell yourself?

TOM

I wouldn't trade what I have if that's what you're saying.

MEREDITH

No, I wouldn't want you to. That's exactly why I can trust you. You've got a lot more to lose than I do.

TOM

I think I'm going to get you up to speed on the problems we're having with the drives.

MEREDITH

You kept in good shape, Tom. Nice and hard.

TOM

Thank you. Meredith, it's different now, okay? You're my boss. It's different.

MEREDITH

Okay. Rub my shoulders and I'll listen to your problems.

He massages her shoulders.

TOM

The specs in the C times call for a hundredth of a second. So, that's what we have on the prototypes. But, the drives coming off the line-

MEREDITH

Do you have the drives here?

TOM

Now, either there's a bug in the chip-

MEREDITH

Sanders-

TOM

Or there's a problem with the line.

MEREDITH
Answer my question.

TOM
I'm trying to. Now, you understand
that the controller chip, so it
positions the split optics? No, let
me show you the schematics...

He takes his hands away to reach for the file but she stops
him.

MEREDITH
No, no, no...rub.

TOM
Well, you can't really understand
the depth of the problem unless you-

MEREDITH
Do you have the drives?

TOM
Arthur sent five units-

A knock at the door. Meredith's secretary, MISSES ROSS,
interrupts them.

MEREDITH
Did I say no calls?

MRS. ROSS
It's Mister Garvin.

MEREDITH
Oh. Fine then. But after that,
nobody.

MRS. ROSS
Is it alright if I leave for the
day and forward all of your calls
to voicemail?

MEREDITH
That's fine, Misses Ross.

She leaves, locking the office door behind her.

MEREDITH
(to Tom)
No, you would rather talk about a
million different things because
the answer is, you don't know.

(MORE)

MEREDITH (cont'd)

You don't know what the problem is, you don't even know if there is a problem. But you can't say. You can't say, "I don't know", because in your mind that means you lose - you're worthless. Men. What were you planning on telling the Connollys?

TOM

Well, I can't lie to them.

MEREDITH

Did it ever occur to you to talk about the prototypes? The prototypes work. Focus on the positive. That's just basic salesmanship.

TOM

We're on line here Meredith. This is not about the prototypes.

MEREDITH

They don't want a lot of mumbo-jumbo. They just want to know that you're confident and you can build this thing.

TOM

I understand that but-

MEREDITH

Sanders, do you have a problem working for me?

TOM

No. I uh...

She finally picks up the phone.

MEREDITH

(on the phone)

Hi, Bob. Nah. You don't want to hear about my hard day. You've got dinner with the Connolly. Yes. That's hard work. Alright, hold on. Let me get my ducks together.

She puts him on hold.

TOM

Meredith...

MEREDITH

You know, this merger is not about Arcamax. It's about people. They're comfortable with me and Bob and we're comfortable with them, period. It's not about some CD-Rom that'll be obsolete in a year. If they ask you what you know, just tell them. And, what you know is, you don't know. (on the phone) Hi, Bob. I'm here. You know, I've got a great idea about that. Yeah, go ahead...

Tom steps away to make a phone call.

TOM

(on the phone)

Yeah, Lowan, this is Sanders. I've discussed the drives with Meredith and she says to not say anything to the Connolly people until we've found out exactly what the problems are. That is a line for the eight-thirty a.m. meeting tomorrow if there's-

Meredith comes up from behind him, moving his phone away.

MEREDITH

Let's get down to business.

She starts kissing his neck.

TOM

Wait, wait, wait a second...

He lets her kiss him.

MEREDITH

Now, was that so bad?

TOM

No, that's not so bad but...

She pushes him down and climbs on top.

MEREDITH

Come on. While there's still a chance we might get caught.

She starts unbuttoning her blouse.

TOM
Meredith...no.

MEREDITH
Oh, yes. I think so.

They kiss, he objects occasionally, she puts his hands on her...

MEREDITH
Some things never change, and some things just get better. You remember all the things we did?

TOM
I remember.

MEREDITH
Things nobody knows about you but me.

They continue kissing.

MEREDITH
All our secrets.

She unbuttons his shirt...

MEREDITH
Why don't you just lie back and let me take you. I could have had anybody and I picked you. Now you've got all the power.

Her hands move down...

TOM
No, no, no, no...

MEREDITH
That's something I want.

She drops to her knees.

TOM
No, no, no...Meredith!

MEREDITH
Just let me do it...

She goes for the belt.

TOM
Meredith, no.

MEREDITH
Oh, let me. Come on.

TOM
No, no, no, no, no, no...

MEREDITH
Don't worry. I'm not going to bite.
Let me do whatever I want.

TOM
No. Oh, shit. No.

MEREDITH
Just lie back and let me be the
boss.

TOM
No, Meredith

She starts...

TOM
Oh, God. Meredith...Meredith...
Wait, wait, wait a second here.

He finally pulls her up.

MEREDITH
No, no one has to know. Nobody gets
hurt. It's just a meeting between
two colleagues. Just another dull
day in the computer business.

She goes back down. He continues to object. He finally pulls
her up again and whips her around so she's on her back, and
he's on top.

TOM
You wanna get fucked, huh?

MEREDITH
Yeah, come on. Do it.

TOM
Is that what you want?

He rips open her blouse.

TOM
Is that what you want?

MEREDITH
Uh huh.

He kisses her.

MEREDITH
Stay hard, Sparky.

He kisses her breasts, legs, rips her panties...they really get into it until he catches his reflection and stops.

TOM
I can't do this.

MEREDITH
Don't stop. Put it in.

TOM
I can't do this.

He tries to get away. She tries to keep him there. He finally breaks free.

MEREDITH
Come on! You can't stop!

He flies across the room and she falls to the floor.

MEREDITH
You stick your dick in my mouth and then you get an attack of morality?

TOM
This never happened, alright?

MEREDITH
Yeah, well you never used to be this way.

TOM
I have a family now.

MEREDITH
Yeah, well a family made you stupid.

TOM
You take those two champagne bottles in your refrigerator and you go fuck them.

He walks to the door.

MEREDITH

You son of a bitch. You get back
here and finish what you started.
Do you hear me? Do you hear me?!
You get back here and finish what
you started or you're fucking dead!
You are fucking dead!