

INT. GREAT ROOM / UPSCALE RESIDENCE - NIGHT

JEANNIE & STEWART enter. Lots of OLDER RICH PEOPLE dressed upscale casual mingle throughout the large room.

STEWART

I can't believe you made me come!

JEANNIE

Wow. Not something you usually complain about.

STEWART

Oh my god! We're at your parent's house! And I'm sick! And I'd like a rain check please!

JEANNIE

Easy, loverboy. Tell you what - if you can get through this without letting my father know you're sick then it's dealer's choice. (OFF HIS LOOK) Okay, you ever make that face again, the casino's shutting down.

STEWART

Well, unless I can get my stomach to shut down, I definitely won't be taking advantage of the all-you-can-eat buffet.

JEANNIE

Aaand there's one more mental image I didn't need.

STEWART

So, speaking of buffets - I'm not going to have to actually eat anything tonight, right?

JEANNIE

Not much. Just enough to make it look like you're not sick.

STEWART

Not much? Not much? Nooo! Not much is too much! Do I need to remind you of what was... going on before we left?

JEANNIE

You mean with you in the bathroom?

STEWART

Uh... yeah.

JEANNIE

Nooo. You don't need to remind me.

STEWART

Thank you.

JEANNIE

Pretty sure you don't need to remind our neighbors, either.

STEWART

It's not my fault!

JEANNIE

Oh, sweetie. I know.

STEWART

My stomach was exploding!

JEANNIE

Don't think it was your stomach I heard.

STEWART

You listened?!?

JEANNIE

Honey, if a bomb goes off they usually don't ask the survivors if they "listened" to the explosion. Frankly I'm just happy I survived.

STEWART

YOU survived?! I was the one exploding!

JEANNIE

And I'm the one who had to use the bathroom mirror to put on make-up for 20 minutes after.

STEWART

Do I ever win an argument with you?

JEANNIE

Oh, honey - when couples argue it isn't about winning and losing.

STEWART

You mean it's about working out their differences and getting to know and understand each other better?

JEANNIE

Oh, no. It's about the girl winning. But that's a nice sentiment.

Jeannie sees her father, FRANK approaching.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

Okay, here comes my father. Remember - you're fine. You can't even remember the last time you got sick.

FRANK

There she is.

JEANNIE

Hi, Daddy. Congratulations. It looks like you've bought some more friends to add to your collection.

FRANK

That's my girl. Nothing gets by you.

JEANNIE

(SOTTO)

And he doesn't even deny it.

(to FRANK)

Daddy, you remember Stewart, of course.

FRANK

(looking Stewart over)

Stewart... he's your... new driver, right?

JEANNIE

Very funny, Daddy.

(to Stewart)

Ignore him. That's Daddy's idea of a joke. That and his presidential candidate, of course.

STEWART

(lame laugh attempt)

Ha, ha, ha! That's a good one, sir.

FRANK

I'm kidding. Stewart, how are you?

STEWART

(BLURTS OUT)

I can't even remember the last time I got sick!!

Frank looks at Jeannie.

STEWART (CONT'D)

...Because I'm fine. I probably should have switched the order of those two.

FRANK

Well... good. I respect a man with a strong constitution, Stewart.

STEWART

Well, that's me. My constitution's as strong as our country's! Without the need for amendments! Not that I don't agree with...(TRYING TO READ HIM) most of them...?!?

FRANK

Oh! A student of political science are you then?

JEANNIE

No, Daddy. And leave Stewart alone.
(to Stewart)
Daddy's a history buff and thinks that gives him the right to bully people with his opinions.

FRANK

Nonsense, Jeannie. I welcome any opinion so long as it's well thought out and based on a sound review of facts and historical precedents.

JEANNIE

And happens to agree with your own.

FRANK

That's the beauty of my analytical process, honey. Using it you come to realize there is only one right answer.

Frank steps away.

JEANNIE

Aargh... but there isn't...!?!