

JANIE II

010100

CECELIA

Okay. Bye.

Cecelia hangs up. After a moment, the phone rings again. She picks it up.

CECELIA (CONT'D)

I'm not mad, okay?

JANIE'S VOICE

(beat)

Where are you living?

CECELIA

What? Oh, Janie?

CUT TO:

INT. JANIE'S HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

Janie holds an envelope with "RETURN TO SENDER, NO LONGER AT THIS ADDRESS" stamped all over it.

JANIE

Joey's birthday invitation was sent back, have you moved?

CECELIA

Oh... yeah.

JANIE

Where are you?

CUT TO:

EXT. UPPER EAST SIDE - DAY

Janie pushes the stroller up to an apartment building. She stares at the small piece of paper she's holding with the address, looks to the DOORMAN who stands guard.

DOORMAN

Are you here to see Cecelia Barnes?

(off Janie's nod)

Go right on up, Ma'am. 9B.

INT. HALLWAY - CECELIA'S NEW APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Cecelia opens the door. Janie barely looks at her as she pushes the stroller through, looking around at the apartment.

JANIE

Do you want to tell me what's going on?

(MORE)

MISTRESSES

Start
→



YA



JANIE (CONT'D)
(explodes)
Don't -- are you dealing drugs?!!

CECELIA
Why do you always assume the worst
of me? You always do that --

JANIE
What, this is because of your new
"job?" It sounded a lot like a
secretary. A secretary doesn't
live on the upper east side in an
apartment like this. A secretary
doesn't buy Birkin bags and...
(sees the luggage)
Go on trips right after starting a
new job. Cece, tell me now what's
going on!

CECELIA
I have a new boyfriend.

JANIE
And in less than three months
you've move in with him?

CECELIA
No. I live here alone.

JANIE
And he's paying for it? Who is he?

CECELIA
I'm kind of his assistant.

JANIE
You're sleeping with your boss?
What will your co-workers think?

CECELIA
I don't work out of an office.
(Janie still doesn't get it)
I'm available to him when he wants
someone to go to dinner with, or
travel with...

JANIE
Wait. You're a call girl?

CECELIA
No! His *mistress*.

JANIE
What's the difference?



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CECELIA
I've never done this before...we
like each other --

JANIE
You went to Princeton. You came
from a good family --

CECELIA
That's why he likes me --

JANIE
You could do anything with your
life and this is how you choose to
make a living?!

CECELIA
No, I chose to be a professional
ballerina, but life had different
plans for me. So, what? But I
love how you think you're so above
me, when you've basically done the
exact same thing --

JANIE
What are you talking about?

CECELIA
You went to Princeton. But from
what I remember, you married a
wealthy businessman right out of
college and didn't even pursue a
career. You let him pay the bills
while you lived in a big, beautiful
classic six on the park and had
babies. The only difference
between what you did and what I'm
doing is that your choice is
celebrated, and mine is vilified.

JANIE
No, the big difference between you
and me is that I loved the man I
gave up my career for.

CECELIA
What career?! You never even
tried - you know what, just leave.

Cecelia opens the door, and Janie walks through. Cecelia
shuts the door behind her, instantly crumbling to the floor.



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ON THE OTHER SIDE - SAME

Janie falls apart, wiping hot, angry tears as she waits for the elevator.

CUT TO:

OVER PARISIAN CAFE MUSIC WE SEE...

INT. SHANNON'S LAW OFFICES - DAY

Shannon works opposite Jason who can't stop looking at her. She feels him staring, but keeps her head down, working.

INT. TELEVISION STUDIOS - ON SET - DAY

Ava sits next to her "son" in the hospital, holding his hand as her "husband" paces back and forth. She glances out into the darkness, beyond the set to see Trent watching her...

INT. IRISH BAR - NIGHT

Cecelia pushes open the bar door to see COLIN, a handsome Irish bartender, waiting for her. He holds her...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Kate wanders through the cemetery, scrambling up a hill. The wind whips her hair around her face, making it difficult to see. But then, there it is, John's fresh headstone. She sees it and sinks down in front of it, the city lights below.

She hears something and turns to peer into the darkness. From the shadows emerges Sam. She looks up at him, and the two of them just stare at one another for what seems like an eternity. Sam slowly sits down beside her. She sees he's smoking a joint. Without a word, he passes it to her. She inhales, not taking her eyes off him. Then she exhales, passing it back. And as the two of them look out to the city...

SAM

It's a good thing I'm stoned. It's hard to be angry when you're so fucking stoned..

END OF SHOW.

end

A/E