

BREE (CONT'D)
 Eventually it was work that split
 them up. Well...at least your work
 brings you together.

Bree looks lovingly at Liz, Neil, and Hope.

BREE (CONT'D)
 Yours is a marriage of
 inconvenience.

Liz can't help it. She laughs.

BREE (CONT'D)
 You know what I mean?

LIZ
 I do. Thank you for saying that.

Bree smiles, nods. Jen puts her arm around Bree, rounding her
 up. Hope joins in the group hug.

JEN
 Train's leavin' the station. See
 you guys back at the house.

NEIL
 Sure.

Jen, Hope, and Bree leave. Neil looks at Liz.

NEIL (CONT'D)
 Want to stay for another round?

LIZ
 I'm up for it if you are.

Liz empties out the last of their cash from their weekend
 budget envelope.

LIZ (CONT'D)
 Looks like just enough. I've got to
 powder my nose.

Neil scoops up the cash and heads to the bar --

88

INT. CHARLESTON BAR - NIGHT

88

Neil walks up to the bar, waves to the BARTENDER.

NEIL
 Two of whatever this'll get me.

Neil hands over his cash. A second customer walks up beside him.

It's BILL MURRAY.

BILL MURRAY
(to the Bartender)
Got any Sailor Jerry? It's a spiced
rum.

The Bartender nods and goes to get the drink. Neil looks over and realizes who is sitting next to him. He adjusts himself in his seat, pulls his shoulders back, and tries to sober up.

NEIL
Where were you?

BILL MURRAY
Where was I? When? When Kennedy was
shot?

NEIL
The film festival. Tonight. You
were supposed to be a judge.

BILL MURRAY
They sent over the robe, it didn't
fit. Besides, black makes me look
fat.

NEIL
My wife and our friends I came down
here for you. We made this
film...because they told everybody
you were going to be a judge.

Bill Murray says nothing, just sips his drink.

NEIL (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I knew it was bogus.

BILL MURRAY
(friendly)
How was your film?

NEIL
We lost. No one laughed. It was a
comedy.

BILL MURRAY
Hate I missed it.

NEIL

It doesn't matter.

(a beat)

You have no idea how badly I needed this. I put my marriage on the line. My career.

(a beat)

I needed you to be here.

BILL MURRAY

I am here. Let's get a picture. For old times' sake.

NEIL

(almost to himself)

I needed you to pick me. My film. I needed to win.

BILL MURRAY

You and your *needs*...I don't think this is going to work out.

Neil looks at Bill Murray, he smiles.

BILL MURRAY (CONT'D)

You just spent a weekend in Charleston making a movie with your wife and your buddies. You sure you didn't win?

Bill Murray stands up, looks at the Bartender.

BILL MURRAY (CONT'D)

(to the bartender)

He's got this.

He then leans over and whispers something in Neil's ear, then walks off. Neil watches him go.

LATER.

Liz returns from the bathroom.

NEIL

You're never going to believe what just happened.

Another day dawns on the beach house.

Nick works through another Tai-Chi routine on the beach. Now with Jen.