BRIGHT! BRIGHT! The waiters are everywhere in the T-shirts.

NICK (CONT'D)

Tip of my tongue...

MARYBETH

You re very cute, Nick. Amy, you know what would make Dad's night-

AMY

I'm on it.

(to Nick)

I love having strangers pick at my scabs.

29 INT. - BAR CORNER - NIGHT

29

Amy, standing at a cocktail table, deals with a montage of New York media types. MICK hovers nearby.

EARNEST GIRL

I'm curious whether it's difficult for you to watch Amazing Amy heading down the aisle-

FASHIONI TA

-and this big party\celebrating this fictional wedding-

NERVOUS INTERN

Because my understanding is that you are not married-

ABOVE-IT-ALL JOURNALIST

Correct?

AMY

Correct. Amazing Amy is always, always one step ahead of me.

Nick cuts in, blocks the journalist.

NICK

I have a few questions.

AMY

Ah, it's you.

NICK

I am here in a strictly journalistic capacity.

He elaborately sets out pad, pen. AMY prepares to be amused.

M. F. Comadic

NICK (CONT'D)

Amy, you've had the pleasure of dating Nick Dunne for how long?

AMY

Two magical years.

NICK

Is it true that during the course of your relationship, you have performed such gracious gestures as (checking notes)

...not correcting Nick when he pronounced guinoa as kwin-o-a.

AMY

An understandable mistake.

NICK

He also thought it was a fish.

AMY

He thinks Velveeta is a cheese.

NICK

Touché.

AMY

I think it's pronounced tow-chay.

NICK

(laughing)

You also manage to appear surprised and delighted when Nick's elderly mother breaks into "New York, New York" every...time...she sees you.

AMY

(crooning)

These bag of bone shoes...

NICK

You also bought Nick his first pair of scissors, correct?

AMY

And matching stapler.

NICK

Amy Elliott, you are beyond amazing. You are incredibly smart but entirely unsnobby. You are kind but never a martyr. You surprise me. You challenge me.

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D) And-fun fact for our readers-you have a world-class body.

Amy chokes on her drink.

NICK (CONT'D)

However my colleagues inform me that as yet you are not married.

AMY

I am not.

NICK

Isn't it time we fixed that?

AMY (V.O.)

Then the night wasn't so bad anymore.

30 IN'N POLICE STATION BULLPEN - DAY

30 *

GILPIN is watching NICK from the other side of the glass. NICK's Niddling with his smartphone. BONEY enters.

BONEY

How's our boy?

GILPIN

He's just fucking with his phone. Playing, like, Tetris.

They watch NICK a few more seconds.

BONEY

I remember him, you know? From when he was little. Cut kid. Straight out of a cereal commercial.

Gilpin gives a bored grunt: he $c\partial_{\mathbf{v}}$ ldn't care less.

BONEY (CONT'D)

Gil? If this girl doesn't how up...this could get out of hand.

GILPIN

Because of those books?

BONEY

Your wife likes those tabloid crime shows, right?

GILPIN

She's an addict.