

BEVERLY
No.

CAROL
Really?

BEVERLY
No.

CAROL
You and Sean, still no...

BEVERLY
No.

CAROL
Have you thought about seeing someone?
Like a couples counselor or something?
I could ask my shrink to recommend
someone.

BEVERLY
(stops, incredulous)
Wait a minute. You have a shrink??

CAROL
Uh huh. He's really good.

BEVERLY
(knows better)
Really?

INT. JAMIE'S HOUSE/YOGA ROOM - DAY 1

JAMIE is doing yoga. Some pose with her butt in the air.

MATT (O.S.)
Hello?

JAMIE
In here!

MATT enters and sees her bent over.

MATT
That's the best hello ever.

Jamie laughs.

MATT
Don't move. Coming in for a kiss.

He leans down and kisses her.

JAMIE

Almost done.

MATT

No rush.

He looks around. There are blank spaces on the walls where large paintings should be.

MATT

Uh, what happened to all the paintings?

JAMIE

What do you mean?

MATT

Uh, the paintings that were hanging on the walls? They're not.

JAMIE

(getting up)
Are you kidding?

MATT

You didn't know?

JAMIE

No, I didn't know! Which ones?!

MATT

Uh, the one over the fireplace --

JAMIE

The Diebenkorn's gone?!

MATT

Assuming that's a painting, yeah.
(looking around at walls)
And the one by the window. And the creepy baby faces. Gone.

JAMIE

(feeling the wall)
Oh my god!

MATT

Hang on.

He goes out a door.

MATT (O.S.)

Yeah, everything in here, too!

JAMIE

I don't believe this!

He returns.

JAMIE

Is anything else missing?

MATT

I dunno. Doesn't look like it.

(then)

Who else besides me has your alarm code?

JAMIE

Uh, Maria... my assistant Missy...

(realizes)

Oh, Jesus...

MATT

What?

(following her thought)

No! That motherfucker! He still has your code?

JAMIE

Even he wouldn't do this.

MATT

Merc?? He'd totally do this! Think of the shit he did to you when you weren't divorcing him!

(takes out his phone)

I'm calling him.

JAMIE

No. Don't call him.

MATT

Oh, I'm calling him.

JAMIE

Please. Just let my lawyers handle it.

MATT

No, someone's gotta tell him what a giant asshole he is.

JAMIE

Believe me, I've told him. Please. Stay out of it. For me?

He growls, frustrated.

JAMIE

Did you put your phone away?

MATT

(lying)
Yes.

JAMIE

Did you?

MATT

Yes.

JAMIE

Thank you.

Matt slips his phone back in his pocket as quietly as he can.

INT. "PUCKS!" HAIR & MAKE-UP ROOM - A FEW DAYS LATER - DAY 2

Matt and MORNING are in the chairs having their hair and make-up done. SEAN enters.

SEAN

What's the deal with this network
press thing tonight?

MORNING

Uch, I forgot. That's *tonight*?

MATT

It's this stupid cocktail party for
the TV critics. The networks do it
every year.

SEAN

Seriously? The people who wrote all
the nasty things about us? We have to
have canapes with them?

MATT

Yeah, it's not as much fun as it
sounds.

SEAN

And there's no getting out of it?

MORNING

Not unless you're on a hit show.

SEAN

So there's no getting out of it.

Beverly enters and sees Sean.