

JAKE

So much.

JANE

We sell it for \$6.50 a bag at the store.

JAKE

Yeah, why give it away when you can...

(Jane OPENS the front door and moves him outside)

Kiss good bye?

Jane kisses him on the cheek.

JAKE

She wants to be courted!
(as he heads for his car)

I can do that!

(turns back)

And honey, thanks for the....

(indicates sex with his fingers)

-- Coffee....

Jane can't close the door fast enough.

INT. JANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

40

Jane carries three beautiful homemade pies, arriving in THE LIVING ROOM where her Friends are gathered. Platters of food and open bottles of wine are on the coffee table.

TRISHA

Oh my God, now what? Three pies?!
This is a feast!

JANE

I don't know what's going on, I have so much energy lately which I think is probably a result of... all the sex I'm having.

(the Ladies LAUGH)

Yeah. I'm actually not kidding. I'm having an affair.

(They stare at her)

With a married man.

40

START

DIANE

What? When did this happen?
Where'd you meet him?

JANE

Well, it... started in New York.

DIANE

In New York??? Last week?

JANE

Yeah, we did it once there and once
here. Maybe more than once there,
I was drunk so...

TRISHA

You had drunken sex with a married
man in New York when you went for
Luke's graduation?

JANE

(laughs, embarrassed)
Turns out I'm a bit of a slut.
(re: pies)
Apple, Blueberry or Plum? *

DIANE

Wait, wait, wait. Hold on.... *

You're not saying!!!!

JOANNE

(clueless)
-- What?

TRISHA

(catching on)
No! You're not!

JANE

Oh, God, but I am. I'm having an
affair with Agness Adler's husband.

The Women all SCREAM as Jane fans herself.

TRISHA

That. Is. Genius!

JOANNE

But also sort of wrong.

JANE

I know.

DIANE

Oh, please. Not *that* wrong.

JANE

I know! I'm so happy to be able to tell someone. This is the most out of control thing I've ever done. Literally. You know me.

*
*

DIANE

Yes we do. You don't do anything wrong, or bad. Ever. So you're allowed this one. I'm sorry ... I kinda love it.

*

JOANNE

He was yours first.

JANE

True. Not that I want him back by the way.

TRISHA

Of course not. You can do better than Jake.

JANE

(a little insulted)

Thanks.

TRISHA

I mean you've outgrown him. You've blossomed, you feng shuied your whole life... Just please, don't let him talk you into saving him.

JANE

I won't...

(wonders what that means)

DIANE

There is something kinda perfect about this. You don't have to cook for him or clean up after him or actually even sleep with him....

JANE

Yeah, I have an Ex with benefits...

*

JANE (CONT'D) *

But, girls, what about the fact
that I'm now *the other woman*? I'm
the one we hate.

TRISHA *

Oh, forget that. Agness is still
the one we hate. Even in this
scenario.

DIANE

Yeah, karma is the ultimate bitch
on this one.

Stop

41 INT. BAKERY KITCHEN - DAY

41

Jane walks through the busy kitchen holding a sheet of paper.
Her shirt is a little more fitted. Her make up, a little
prettier. She crosses to the head Baker who's just taking a
tray of cookies out of the oven. *

JANE

Reynaldo, I'm changing the
breakfast menu, want to give it a
little more life...

(shows it to him, he seems
distracted) *

What do you think? *

REYNALDO

(distracted) *

-- What'd you do? Something to
your hair?

JANE

I don't think so.

REYNALDO

Something about you looks
different. Little more "caliente." *

JANE

Caliente?

Another Chef in the kitchen nods in agreement.

REYNALDO

You see it Eddie?

EDDIE

Whatever it is, it's workin'.