

## **BILLIONS**

**Pilot: Scene 1** - Lara, wife of billionaire, switches from best friend to worst nightmare.

JUNE I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I don't...I don't know what...

LARA You know what, It's a tough day for everyone. Just...

JUNE I just had to sell the Oceanis, Rake just loved that boat--

LARA I'm sure that's why it upset you. You know me, I never set foot on a yacht until I started dating Bobby. In Inwood growing up the only boating we ever did was the Staten Island Ferry. Big INDIAN family, five sibs. Close though. [Cab drivers, bodega owners, janitors, nurses]. Then when I moved up here, this world, I saw how everyone looked at me.

JUNE I never judged--

LARA Of course not. So I got my act together. And I'm comfortable in this life. But certain things you learn in Inwood, they never leave you. You know, Like the idea that if someone has a problem with you, and they come to you in person, you do what you can to take care of it. But if they take that beef public...the ground just falls out from beneath them where I'm from. You find yourself all alone.

JUNE Are you...threatening me?

LARA (almost laughing it off) You're fucking right I am. It's how I grew up.

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### ***Offspring***

*Pilot: real estate agent sister Billie with potential buyers. She's just had a resentment filled angry conversation with her "perfect" sister Nina while the potential buyers (a male-female couple) are looking around the house and listening to them. They go into the dining room, and she enters with:*

**Billie:** Hi. Sorry about that. How are you getting on? You know, do you like the look of the place? *She suddenly sees a painting on the wall of a busty Southern belle wearing a white off the shoulder corset dress and a bonnet. She's painted from the waist up and leaning slightly forward. The potential buyers are standing in front of it as well.*

**Billie:** God, how hideous is that? Oh God, imagine walking into a showing and saying, "Oh honey, you know, let's buy that." I mean, oh, God. It's sort of a - I feel a bit of sick coming in my mouth just looking at it.

**Male buyer:** We've actually got one that's very similar in our apartment.

**Billie:** Yeah? No, I, uh, each to their own, I guess.

**Male buyer:** We might go and check out the, uh, bedrooms again.

*They start to walk away. Billie follows them through the space with –*

**Billie:** Great idea. Um, can I just say that, um, you know, I think that this place would be, you know, perfect for you guys. Um, seeing as you got, you know.

**Male buyer:** Got what?

**Billie:** Well, seeing as you got such shit taste. (she laughs)

**Male buyer:** OK.

*He turns around and guides his wife towards the front door. Billie calls after them.*

**Billie:** Let me know how you feel about the place because I think the vendors are ready to negotiate.

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Private Practice S6 E1

**COOPER:** Hey. Any word from your husband?

**VIOLET:** Yeah. Kind of. I got a call from Pete's phone. A very nice man-- uh, he's a police officer-- he said that the owner of the phone had "met with an accident."

**COOPER:** What kind of accident? What happened? Is he okay?

**VIOLET:** Uh, he went for a run this morning-- Runyon Canyon. I guess he collapsed and fell off the path. So nobody found him for... Yeah, he didn't leave the country, didn't run out on his son or on me. He had a... He had a heart attack, lying in the dirt, by himself, off a path in Runyon Canyon. Somebody's dog found him. So they asked me to come down to-- you know, just to make sure that it was really him and that it wasn't somebody who had stolen his wallet or something. So I went and I looked, and I mean, the thing is, it just looked like some guy. It didn't look like Pete. I almost said to the coroner, "Dude, this is not my husband." It didn't look anything like him. I mean, Pete's filled with... You know, I mean, even when he's pissing me off, you know, he's-- he's-- he's warm, you know, I mean, he's-- he's in-- he's in-- he's in motion. He's alive. I mean, that body just looked so still, so cold, so... empty.

**COOPER:** Violet... Are you saying— is Pete...

**VIOLET:** Oh, sorry. Yeah.

**COOPER:** Oh, my God. Violet.

**VIOLET:** I-I know. I know I have to go home soon, but I just-- I can't, 'cause if I go home I have to tell Lucas. And, you know... How do you tell a 3 year old his father's never coming home?

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*S1:E2: Naomi needs to know that the next woman after her will be better than she is.*

(Sam enters his office where Naomi is)

**Naomi:** No Ginger. She can't be her. Ginger cannot be her.

**Sam:** Okay...you're gonna have to translate from freaked-out language to normal-people language.

**Naomi:** The first woman you date after me has to be...she has to... look, she cannot be some stripper with clear platform shoes and... and a suspicious skin condition.

**Sam:** Naomi, eventually I'm going to start dating.

**Naomi:** I know that.

**Sam:** And when that happens, you do not get to have a say in who I date.

**Naomi:** I know that.

**Sam:** So...

**Naomi:** So fine, date. But it can't be Ginger.

**Sam:** And we're back to crazy.

**Naomi:** Hey, you know what? I'm a catch. I... I do "The New York Times" crossword puzzle in pen, I eat vegetables, I have a very good sense of humor, and I don't do Pilates 'cause I think it's fun. I mean, have you seen me? If you date Ginger after you're with me, if she is what you are choosing, if... if your big dream is rashy-skinned strippers, then what...what were you...

**Sam:** What was I doing with you?

**Naomi:** Yeah, you know what? Forget it.

**Sam:** The next girl I date will be amazing. She will be beautiful, she will be intelligent, and she will be rash free.

**Naomi:** She'll be better than me?

**Sam:** She will be way better than you. Okay?

**Naomi:** Okay. That's sweet.

**Sam:** Thank you.

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### ***Homeland S4:Ep 2***

(Door opens)

**MAGGIE:** So, you lasted-- what? One day with her? A half a day?

**MAGGIE:** You're her mother. Wh-which is not a choice that she made. It's a choice that you made.

**CARRIE:** You don't think that I know that?

**MAGGIE:** I swear to God, I don't know what you know! Or-or don't know or what you're thinking or anything!

**CARRIE:** Look, I know it's not fair to you.

**MAGGIE:** To me? What about her?

**CARRIE:** See, that is where you're wrong! She's better off with you.

**MAGGIE:** No one's perfect at this, Carrie. Perfect mom is not the standard. You-you show up. That's what you do. Look, she's little right now. Anyone with a bottle can make her happy. But in a few months, she's gonna need her mother to be there for her.

**CARRIE:** I can't.

**MAGGIE:** Yes, you can.

**CARRIE:** I told you they're sending me back! I don't have a choice!

**MAGGIE:** I don't believe you. (Quiet laugh) I know you. I know you manipulated this somehow. And I know now what these war zone postings are all about. Making sure there is no place for your daughter there.

**CARRIE:** That's not true.

**MAGGIE:** We both know it is. (Quiet laugh) When are you leaving?

**CARRIE:** Now.

**MAGGIE:** There's not even a diagnosis for what's wrong with you. You need to say good-bye to her before you leave. At least have that much courage.

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MONOLOGUES:

**Homeland S4 E2**

**CARRIE:** (Door closes) (Sighs) That's where your dad lived when I first met him. In that house right there.

(Fussing) See? That's where they all lived.

I was arrested on that lawn.

(Sighs) He would've been a terrible father. I mean, you think I'm a terrible mom? I am, but (Fussing) he would've been even worse.

He was happy to hear that you were on the way, though. He was.

I think it was the last thing he was happy about.

And I tried to hold on to that and feel it, too. Happy that you're here.

But with his being gone, I can't remember why I had you.

(Crying) I loved him so much. When I close my eyes, I still see him there.

(Sighs softly) Oh.

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