

JENNIFER KROUSE

M.I.T.F. EP. 301 "Normandy Bitch" 3/2/16 PRODUCTION DRAFT 2.

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CONTINUED:

1

KROUSE
Thank you.

REARDON
Come on.

*
*

SILETTI
No matter what the F.O.P. says
publicly, I.D.'ing cops who are
liabilities in court benefits
everybody.
(aside)
Do me a favor, write that down.

Chuckles. Siletti again glances at Melissa, who looks right
back. Holds the gaze. Then, a gentle tap on Siletti's hand
from his wife, CASSIE SILETTI, sitting to his right. She's
mid-conversation with a 40-something ATTORNEY to his left.

CASSIE
...Mario's actually taking Michael
to visit Oregon State next week,
which is--

ATTORNEY
Oh, nice. Corvallis is beautiful--

CASSIE
I was going to say far from home.
I'm not sure he's ready--

Siletti nods, trying to connect with the conversation. Just
then -- TINK TINK -- and Krouse stands up.

*

KROUSE

We're here tonight because of Mario.

*

Siletti looks at Krouse, then glances to his left and sees
that Melissa is no longer there. Huh?

*

KROUSE (CONT'D)

If it weren't for you, we'd
probably be over at The Irish
drinking five dollar beers and
having a much better time.

*

Laughter. Siletti laughs, too, but he's a little surprised.

KROUSE (CONT'D)

What? This is my one chance to give
the District Attorney shit to his
face. Anyway, as we all know,
Mario's politics tilt a little
further right than some of us in
the office.

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1

While this is happening, Siletti gets a text, which he covertly checks: "I'm in the lobby."

KROUSE (CONT'D)

--which is why I know he can handle the isolation of being the only one in his fifties, too.

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*

More laughter. Krouse raises her glass.

*

KROUSE (CONT'D)

Happy Birthday, Mario. We love you. But you are old.

*

SILETTI

And you are fired. Salut!

More laughter. Everybody raises a glass and drinks. Then Siletti turns and leans in close to Cassie.

SILETTI (CONT'D)

I have to make a call.

2

INT. UPSCALE HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

2

Siletti walks out of the restaurant to find Melissa waiting for him. They share a smile. Clearly something going on here.

MELISSA

You were right about Martin Reardon. He's kind of a dolt.

*

SILETTI

Other than that, it's a good group.

MELISSA

Yeah. Aside from your wife, I'm sure I'd enjoy working with each and every one of them.

SILETTI

Come on. You knew what tonight was going to be.

She gets close to him. Gives him kitten eyes.

MELISSA

I know what you *thought* it would be. I have other ideas.

She reaches out and runs a finger down the side of his neck. Weakens his knees, but subtly he backs away, looking around.

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