

RACHEL

4/8/09

MONTANA

RACHEL TURNS AND EXITS. LILLY CROSSES O.P.P.

Wanna get some pizza?

ANGLE ON: OLIVER AT THE CATERING TABLE AS ROBBY ENTERS.

OLIVER

Hey, Mr. Stewart, how's it going?

ROBBY

Doesn't really matter how I think it's going, does it? Why don't you ask my daughter how she thinks it's going -

(THROWING IT ACROSS THE ROOM FOR MILEY'S BENEFIT) that's all that seems to matter in my house!

OLIVER

Oookaaayy then. I'm just gonna eat my shrimp and avoid eye contact.

REDACTED JESSE ENTERS, WEARING BIKER BOOTS, LEATHER JACKET AND CARRYING HIS HELMET. HE'S BEING PURSUED BY RACHEL, A CUTE, EMOTIONAL GIRL. THEY STOP AT THE DOOR.

RACHEL

...but Jesse, I love you! It can't be over!

JESSE

Look, Rachel, I've been telling you for weeks, I'm just not feeling it anymore... I'm really sorry.

RACHEL

(BEAT, THEN SADLY) Okay.

HANNAH

RACHEL TURNS AND EXITS. ROBBY CROSSES OVER.

ROBBY

Okay, Jesse, we need to--

JESSE

Hang on, boss. Two... one... and...

RACHEL COMES STORMING BACK IN.

RACHEL

Fine. I'll go! I have my pride!

Just don't you even think about

calling me at my new number, 555-3329.

Just get 555-3329 out of your head

'cause I won't answer!

RACHEL EXITS.

ROBBY

(IRRITATED) Now, if you're all done--

JESSE HOLDS UP A FINGER. RACHEL COMES BACK IN.

RACHEL

Even if you were to call 555-3329!

That's thirty-three twenty-nine!

SHE TAKES A STEP OUT THE DOOR, THEN LOOKS BACK.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

And we're on the same plan so it won't

cost you!

RACHEL EXITS.

JESSE

(TO ROBBY) Okay, that's usually it.

//