

EXT. BEACH HOUSE DOCK - DAY

A yacht sails past the dock.

NEAL (O.S.)
You threw every club in his golf
bag at him?

A CLOSER LOOK

reveals a swimsuit-wearing Neal and bikini-clad Kelly as they
sit on the edge of the dock... drunk.

KELLY
He brought out my dark side.

Neal extends his fist for a bump. She obliges. She slurs as
she talks.

KELLY (CONT'D)
I like you, Neal... and I'm gonna
share something with you.

NEAL
You... you don't have to. My
drinking? That started as a way to
get dates in college. Confidence in
a can... easier to talk to women
when I'm buzzed.

KELLY
I wasn't gonna mention your
drinking, but that's good to know.
But if you want us to happen...
yes. I need to share.

NEAL
Oh. OK.

She stops to gather her thoughts. This is serious.

KELLY
I was brought up in a very strict
environment. Church. Private school
sponsored by the church. My dad is
a preacher. I rebelled. A lot.
(deep breath)
Around seventeen I started acting
out sexually. Had sex whenever I
could. Became very adept at the
backseat handjob... and blowjob.
I'm really good at that.
(MORE)

KELLY (CONT'D)

The secret is lots of spit and a gentle motion while looking in their eyes.

Neal soaks in her admission. Excellent at blowjobs. Yep.

NEAL

Uh huh.

She drunkenly lists off her transgressions.

KELLY

Got my first taste of freedom in college and went crazy... anal, threesomes, rusty trombones, mutual masturbation, water sports, Eiffel towers, oil baths, bang bus, furies, master-servant, cat juggling, role play, craigslist, fang-bangers, blumpkins, trains, spatula orgies, bukakki--

NEAL

--got it! Was a little outta hand.

KELLY

That was before I started work as a topless dancer. Then things got dark.

His eyes widen. Astonished? Horny? Both? Indecipherable.

KELLY (CONT'D)

But that's where I met Jackson. He offered me a job as a receptionist. I seized the opportunity to reinvent and I did in a big way. Never did anything sexual with Jackson. Ever. That reinvented woman is who you met. The me that you know.

NEAL

And you share this because?

KELLY

I know you like me. I haven't let on, but I like you... a lot. But I haven't even let you touch me much less kiss me.

NEAL

That whole not mixing business and
pleasure thing has been hard... and
now it actually is hard.

She looks at his lap. Boner.

KELLY

I don't work for Peninsula Records
anymore. There's no more business
between us.

Smiles creep across their faces. Freedom to screw.

KELLY (CONT'D)

I'm hoping there's a bed on that
houseboat.

EXT. HOUSEBOAT

The boat sloshes back and forth in the water. Sex noises.
Lots of sex noises. Cat juggling.