

EXT. BACK PATIO - CONTINUOUS

STACY stares blankly, eyes red. A copy of The Post is beside her. A picture of DEAN and RACHEL, arm in arm, accompanies a headline.

DEAN walks in--

DEAN

Stacy?

STACY

How could you let me find out like this?

DEAN

Stacy, I found out like this. This is the first I'm hearing of--

STACY

Robert--

DEAN

It's not true.

STACY

(reading)

"Sources revealed an FBI investigation into a possible money laundering scheme that may have sent millions of dollars--

DEAN

I've seen it.

STACY

(reading)

"At the center of the investigation are well-known Washington-area attorneys Robert Dean and Rachel Banks."

DEAN

Yeah...look--

STACY whips the paper at him--

STACY

You swore!

DEAN

I have lunch with Rachel once a month. She's my connection to an investigator.

STACY

I told you I didn't want you seeing

her.

DEAN

I know.

STACY

You had an affair with this woman,
Robert, we went to a fucking
counselor for a year.

DEAN

I see her for business.

STACY

You told me you weren't seeing her
at all.

DEAN

I didn't want you to be upset. I
shouldn't have lied. Stacy, there's
nothing between me and Rachel Banks.

STACY grabs another paper and shoves it across the
table. DEAN picks it up.

DEAN'S POV: A black and white surveillance photo of
DEAN and RACHEL on a hotel balcony.

STACY (O.S.)

The date stamp on the picture is
last month. Is that where you and
Rachel conduct business.

DEAN

(shaking his head)
It's not real...
(to STACY)
That's not me.

STACY

Oh, please--

DEAN

It's not a real picture, Stacy,
it's been doctored-up.

STACY

I think you should leave now, Robert.

DEAN

Stacy--

STACY

Leave this house.