

ADMIT M/F

NICOLE

SCENE # 4

3/29/04

W. SHORE "PILOT" Reshoot Revision - 3/29/04

50 CONTINUED:

50

Chris happily joins the table. But the group suddenly goes silent at the entry of another patron.

It's Nicole. She heads right for Gabriel.

NICOLE  
I want you to know how sorry I am about what you had to go through.

GABRIEL  
Thanks. Appreciate it.

NICOLE  
I'm glad you're back on the life-guard chair.

(beat)  
Danny, could I talk to you for a minute?

Danny nods.

EXT. SHARK BITE BAR/BEACH -- DAY

Nicole and Danny walk out, the ocean breaking below their feet. They stop below a hyacinth tree.

Short

NICOLE  
I'm sorry about last night. I should've trusted your judgment.

DANNY  
No problem.

NICOLE  
Think we can do this? Work together, I mean.

DANNY  
Yeah. We can.

NICOLE  
I owe you an explanation.

DANNY  
No, you don't.

NICOLE  
Yes. I do.

She gathers herself, then:



(CONTINUED)

5/7

SHORT STAGE

51 CONTINUED:

51

NICOLE (CONT'D)

My dad found out we were seeing each other. He called me back to New York on the pretext of family stuff. When I got there, he asked me to stay.

DANNY

And you said yes.

NICOLE

I said no. I said I was going back to be with you. He told me if I went back to the Kapalua, he'd have you fired.

Danny stands frozen.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

I know how bad you want to succeed. I didn't want to screw that up.

DANNY

You could've called.

NICOLE

He said if I so much as picked up the phone, he'd end your career in the hotel business. Then when you didn't try to reach me, I figured I was delusional. To you, I was just a fling.

DANNY

Your e-mail said: "Sorry, Danny. It was fun."

NICOLE

(realizing)

That wasn't me. It was him.

Danny looks skeptical.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

You don't know him. That's the kind of crap he pulls.

They stand silent. Awkward.

DANNY

I've missed you, Nicole.

(CONTINUED)

6/7

51 CONTINUED: (2)

51

NICOLE

I've missed you too.

For a moment, it looks like they might kiss.

SAM (O.S.)

Ms. Booth?

Sam approaches, huffing from the walk.

SAM (CONT'D)

The guest in 1211 checked out. He forgot to get this from the safe.

He holds out the STUNNING DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RING.

SAM (CONT'D)

Can you believe someone's so rich they'd just leave it behind?

NICOLE

It doesn't belong to a guest. It belongs to me.

She turns to Danny. Shaken.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

I didn't want you to see it before I had a chance to explain.

He's reeling. Her voice is small.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Danny. I'm engaged.

The sun hangs low in the purple sky, a ball of fire sinking into the water in the west. Gordon stands at the edge of the waves, board beside him, tail in the sand. The waves peel across the reef in front of him.

DANNY (O.S.)

Is it safe out there for someone your age?

Gordon turns at the sound of his son's voice. Danny stands there with his board. Gordon laughs. They both walk into the water together, float their boards beside them.

(CONTINUED)

Handwritten initials "AB" with a line through them.

Handwritten number "7/7".