

10 INT. MAGNUM PR - JAKE'S OFFICE - LATER (D-2)

10

Jake walks in to find Naomi sitting at his desk. He walks around to her as he talks.

JAKE

Clarke, that's my desk! Don't you have any respect for people's private work space?

'Nathan'

NAOMI

I sat down, the baby kicked, and I split my skirt. So pull up another chair, because I'm stuck here till everybody goes home.

JAKE

Would you just buy yourself something that fits already?

NAOMI

No! If I back down now it would show weakness.

(to baby)

Got that, you little freeloader? When I say something I mean it.

JAKE

(to baby)

Don't worry, kid, in thirty years you'll be yelling at her while she's eating through a tube.

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They look out at NATHAN DAVIDSON, early 20's, who's being escorted into Jake's office by Brooke. Nathan is a little too serious and a little too stiff for his age. He wears a suit and tie and carries a briefcase.

JAKE (cont'd)

Wow. I saw that suit at Dolce. Couldn't afford it.

Start →

NAOMI

You could if you got his allowance.
(then)

Hello Nathan. I'm Naomi Clarke. And this is Jake Phillips.

NATHAN

(shaking their hands)

Nice to meet you. Nice to meet you.

(CONTINUED)

1/8

JAKE

So, what can we do for you?

Nathan opens up his briefcase and hands over two documents.

NATHAN

As you can see I've broken down my family's assets and compared them with the Hilton family's. All the Hiltons own is a hotel chain. We own hotels, department stores, cable networks. We even have a waterless urinal company.

JAKE

This is all very fascinating, but I'm not really sure what--

NATHAN

(almost a tantrum)

Why aren't I as big as Paris?!

NAOMI

Excuse me?

NATHAN

I'm hip. I go to clubs. I drink Cristal and act bored. But do you see me in *Us Weekly*?

He takes an *US Weekly* out of his briefcase and throws it down.

NATHAN (cont'd)

Do you see me in *Star* or on Page Six or at the *Girls Gone Wild* Super Bowl After-Party?

He throws down more magazines and a *Girls Gone Wild* video.

NATHAN (cont'd)

I'm just as interesting as she. Why aren't they writing about me?

Jake and Naomi exchange a look.

NAOMI

(delicately)

Well, Nathan. Paris does have a certain, *natural*...

NATHAN

Gimme a break. I went to school
with her till we were fifteen.
There ain't nothing natural there.

JAKE

I think what Naomi means is --

NATHAN

I'll pay you whatever you want.

JAKE

Then we'll be more than happy to
make you the male...whatever she is.

NATHAN

Fantastic. But I should warn you,
my father's kind of protective of
the family image. He may send out a
guy to keep tabs on us.

JAKE

Wow. That is protective.

NATHAN

You have no idea. I had a nanny
till I was twenty.

CUT TO:

End

3/8

30

INT. CHAPEL - NIGHT (N-4)

30

Jake rushes in wearing his bowling shoes to discover Nathan sitting in a pew, clutching his stomach. Kendra sits next to him, looking bored.

start →

#2

JAKE

Nathan! What's happening? I've got a whole team of paparazzi outside that are this close to leaving for a Tatum O'Neal book signing.

NATHAN

It's my stomach. I've got these horrible shooting pains. I think they're telling me not to get married.

JAKE

What, are you worried she might not be the one? It's only three weeks!

NATHAN

This isn't who I am. I'm not some guy who just gets married, runs off to a tropical island with a beautiful model, then parades around drunk like some stupid frat...

Nathan's voice trails off.

JAKE

Nathan...?

NATHAN

I think I just talked myself into it.

JAKE

Great. Let's make this happen.

(calling out)

Padre? Up and at'em. It's showtime.

Jake helps Nathan up. Kendra and the Priest at the altar stand as well.

KENDRA

You're not gonna keel over again, are you? Cause I'm not good with sick.

(CONTINUED)

7/8

NATHAN

I'm fine. Let's do this.

Nathan and Kendra start to walk down the aisle, then Nathan stops and grabs his stomach again.

NATHAN (cont'd)

Owww. I'm sorry. This just isn't me. I can't pretend to be someone I'm not.

End →

JAKE

Oh, come on, Nathan. It's no big --

Jake stops himself. A beat. Then:

JAKE (cont'd)

You know what? You're right. You shouldn't feel bad about wanting to be yourself.

NATHAN

Really?

JAKE

Yeah. Just like I shouldn't feel bad about knowing celebrities, liking gin-tinis and having great hair.

KENDRA

Eww. Hi conceited.

(then; off Jake's look)

I'm kidding.

(then)

I'm still gonna be paid for this, right?

CUT TO:

8/8