ANNE
Patrick, you need to storm out now because I work here and I can’t.

Patrick nods and walks out. Annie watches him go, sad.

15 INT. JACK’S JEEP — DAY (D3)

Jack drives along a scenic road. He stops at a stop sign and pulls down his visor because of the sun. From behind it falls a PHOTO of HIM AND MARIN... smiling, laughing. He quickly throws it into the glove compartment.

16 EXT. ALASKA BEAUTY SHOT — DAY (D3)

Fall leaves in all their splendor dot the trees...

17 INT. BABBO RESTAURANT — NIGHT (N3)

CLOSE ON a perfectly manicured FALL LEAF DISPLAY on the HOSTESS TABLE of this upscale restaurant. Marin passes it to find STUART MAXSON, sexy, charming publisher, waiting at a table. He stands when she walks up.

MARIN
Stuart?

STUART
Marin, it’s a pleasure.

They shake hands and sit.

STUART
I love your first chapter.

MARIN
Thank you.

STUART
I’ll tell you how I knew it was good -- it made me actually want to take one of those silly cruises to Alaska. Check out the “fog that grows along the edges of the horizon at five a.m."

MARIN
You’re quoting me! I’m flattered.
STUART
Wanna sign with me?
(then, laughing)
Too pushy?

MARIN
A little. But I like it.

A WAITER walks up.

STUART
A bottle of Chateau Neuf de Pap,
thanks.

He nods and walks off.

STUART
So how did a woman who wrote
relationship advice books end up
writing about men in Alaska?

MARIN
My last book contract ended when my
engagement ended. They wanted an
advice book on marriage... and I
didn't end up getting married. So I
kinda fled to Alaska.

STUART
Cold feet?

MARIN
Yeah. He started warming someone
else's.

STUART
Actually, I was just suggesting a
title there.

MARIN
Okay, I'm mortified.

STUART
Don't be. I like to know all the
ugly personal dating histories of
my authors.

The waiter pours them wine.

MARIN
(sassy)
So you think I'm gonna be one of
your authors?
STUART
I think you need to be somewhere you feel safe and understood. And appreciated.

Marin is uncomfortable. He gets her.

MARIN
That's why I'm moving back to New York.

STUART
You're not involved with Jack anymore?

MARIN
(thrown)
Oh, no. No. No. Jack and I -- we didn't date.

STUART
Well then you're an even better writer than I thought because that was quite a love letter you wrote to him.

MARIN
I'm not dating. I'm still getting over the foot-warmer. Graham.

STUART
If I were you, I'd stay up there in Elmo.

MARIN
You would?

STUART
Seems to be where you get your inspiration.

MARIN
You wouldn't need me back here?

STUART
I'd miss our dinners, sure. But you have to ask yourself, as a writer -- as a person -- where do you belong?

OFF MARIN's reaction...

STOP.