

Will / MEG^{2.}

WILL

How can you be sure? I mean, there are people in this town who remove toe fat. You know why? Because you can't have a pudgy pinky sticking out of a Jimmy Choo, so there are actual surgeons to reduce pinky toe fat. And in a world like that, how could there not be omelette tasters? Think about it.

Off Will's eye twinkle, and Megan's blushing smile...

~~START
LATER~~

Megan and Will stroll through an intimate photo gallery right off Worth Avenue. Elegant black and whites, all bending towards a sports theme. The famous knockout of Ali vs. Liston. Babe Ruth's farewell. Megan seems distracted as Will talks.

WILL

... Technically, this exhibit isn't open to the public until tomorrow, but I was able to pull a few strings, and you're not listening to a word I'm saying, are you?

Megan snaps back into the conversation, a little embarrassed

MEGAN

Sorry. I'm just worried about the time. I know you think my job is stupid, but I don't have a trust fund to fall back on --

WILL

Just because I have a trust fund doesn't mean I don't plan on working.

MEGAN

For your dad.

Will gets a little defensive, clearly a touchy subject.

WILL

That's cool. You're broke, so you can make all kinds of assumptions, but if I did that to you --

MEGAN

You're right. I'm sorry...

2/4

WILL

It's fine. No skin off my back.

But clearly it is. He walks a few paces ahead, looking at the photos. Megan feels badly.

MEGAN

So what do you want to do? For work, I mean.

Will takes a moment before deciding to let her in. He points to one of the pictures on the wall.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

You want to be Muhammad Ali?

Will smiles. She's cute.

WILL

Sports photography. It's crazy competitive. Pretty lucrative, too, but that's not why I like it.

MEGAN

Why do you like it?

WILL

'Cause it's all about instinct. People think it's about being in the right place at the right time, but it's more than that. It's what you do when you're there. You take action or you miss the moment. And when it's over, it's over. No do-overs.

Megan can't help but be impressed by his passion.

MEGAN

I tend to miss my moments. More of a stewart than a do-er, as my dad would say.

WILL

What's your dad do?

MEGAN

Drinks too much. Wallows in the past. Fun stuff like that.

WILL

You close with him?

MEGAN

Not really. You close with yours?

3/4

WILL

Not really.

(then, eye twinkle)

Look at that. Something in common.

She blushes. It's getting a little hot in here. Luckily, her cell phone rings. She answers.

MEGAN

Hello? Sage?... What's wrong? Slow down... Okay. I'm on my way.

She hangs up and looks at Will, who immediately gets it.

WILL

To be continued.

She smiles, grateful for his understanding. And with that, Megan rushes out...

4/4