

APPENDIX

TSM/ Q1

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE SCHOOL PARKING LOT- MORNING

(There are Ted and his two friends. They are talking about Prom. Finally Ted takes his eyes of Mary)

Ted : Ah, I don't know if I'm even gonna. You know, not my style

Friend2: You have a style?

Friend1: Why don't you be gentlemen and ask Rosey?

Ted : (perks up) who?

Friend1: Rosey Palm, your girlfrriend. God knows you spend enough fucking time with her

Ted : Yeah, and who are you gonna take, your own palm?

Friend1: Clever. I like the way you just spun that around me

Friend2: (notices Mary...) I wonder who she's going with

Friend1: Some guy named Woogie

TSM/ Q2

EXT. MARY'S FRONT DOOR- TWILIGHT

(Ted knocks on the door and Mary's gruff dad answer. Ted introduces himself, then Mary's dad says that Mary have left for Prom with Woogie)

(Ted looks devastated. Suddenly the door swings open revealing Mary's mama)

Mary's mam: Charlie, that' mean. Come on in, Ted. Don't listen to Mr. Wise guy here. He's joke a minute.

Ted : oh...oh, that's a good one.

Mary's mam: (smiles)

TSM/ Q3

INT. HEALY'S CUBICLE- MORNING

(Ted is seated inside a small cubicle across the desk from Patrick Healy, a shaggy-looking guy in a miss-matched three-piece suit. Healy looks mock like a used-car salesman than an insurance investigator)

(They are talking about the finding of Mary)

Healy : You want her dead, don't you?

Ted : You can't be serious

Healy : Do you really expect me to believe this is a straight stalker case?

Ted : I'm not stalker! She's a friend of mine

Healy : Sure, she is. That's way she got an unlisted number and you haven't heard squat from her in a down years. Oh...you're good, Ted. You're a real piece of man

Ted : (stands) look, let's forget it. Let's forget the whole thing

Healy : (thinks) okay, Ted. I'll do it. But if this chick turns up with a toe tag, I'm rolling over on you.

TSM/Q4

INT. SULLY'S APARTMENT- DAY

(This place is modest and clean but it has a direct view of south Beach. Healy puts his bags down and looks around)

Healy : Very nice

Sully : I'm doing okay; (checks watch) I gotta get ready for work

TSM/Q5

INT. SULLY'S APARTMENT- DAY

(Healy looks around the apartment; Sully prepares himself, wears a police uniform)

(Suddenly a huge boa constrictor shifter up on Healy's lap, he just stares at his food)

Sully : (Cont'd) ((proudly) nineteen months I been sober)

Healy : What are you talking about? You were never an alky, you were a cokehead

Sully : Yeah, well when you quit blow, you gotta quit the booze, too

Healy : Is that right? Well good for you, Sully. I'm proud of you

TSM/Q6

EXT.BEACH BAR-DAY

(Neighborhood restaurant and bar. After- work growd. Mary and her friends, Brenda, Lisa, and Joanie are sitting at a table under an umbrella. Lisa reads form the personal column in South Beach magazine)

(Then, they are talking about Steve, Mary's old Boyfriend)

Mary : Yeah, Steve. Steve was all right for a while

Joanie : All right for a while? The guy's good looking, rich, witty. He was good

Lisa : At one point you were talking about marrying him. Come on, why'd you dump him?

Mary : (Thinks about this) I don't know, it was complicated. He's in San Francisco, I'm in Miami

TSM/Q7

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

(As Mary rushes into the apartment, Magda is glued to her Radio scanner, listening intently)

Magda : This is a good one, Mare. Sounds like his partner's all lubed up

TSM/Q8

EXT. PROVIDENCE- THE HOT CLUB- DAY

(Ted is sitting alone having a beer when a smiling Healy approaches)

(They are talking about Mary, but Healy does many lies)

(Ted is standing and starting moving away)

Ted : Thanks, Healy. Good work

Healy : Ted? Don't you want the name of the housing project?

Ted : Uh... That's okay

TSM/Q9

EXT. DRIVING RANGE PARKING LOT- DAY

(Healy meets Mary, they are in conversation)

Healy : That's what I said, so u went out and got him a leash you know, one of those clothesline runners for the backyard. He's got plenty of room out there to dig. The kid's really blossomed. Now I can take him to ball games, movies-you know happy stuff.

Mary : That sounds like fun

Healy : yeah, it's fun for them, but its leaven for me

TSM/Q10

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

(Ted is splayed out on a table in obvious pain while Dr. Lalonde, an old high school pal, palpates his spine)

(Dr. Lalonde tells about Mary, the doc sighs, still able to recall the feeling)

Dr. Lalonde : (Cont'd) what a babe...

Ted : (Sits up on his elbows) babe?

TSM/Q11

INT. PROVIDENCE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY-DAY

(A bucked- over Ted limps into Dom's office with a crazed look on his face)

Ted : My Mary- she's not in Japan, she's single, and she's got no rug rats. She does have a little gambling problem, she plays the football cards a bit too much, but she's a babe, a surgeon babe!

Dom : Huh? But why did Healy?

TSM/Q12

INT. MARY'S LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

(The two women go into the kitchen and Healy is left to pet the motion less dog. Suddenly Healy notices that the dog is a little motionless. A Healy check puffy's pulse. He looks at his watch to time the rate.)

Mary : (Calling out) Sorry, Pat, out of beer. Do you like Vodca?

Healy : Great..!(Calling out)

TSM/Q13

INT. TOYOTA TERCEL- NIGHT

Hitchhiker : A salesman- that's what I am. I mean, I'm gonna be anyway. I'm starting my own company- video sales-just as soon as I get enough seed many

Ted : That's right. Good for You

Hitchhiker : yeah, you wouldn't believe my idea. It's a homerun. You ever hear of 8-minutes, Abs?

TSM/Q14

INT. TOYOTA TERCEL- NIGHT

(Hitchhiker and Ted involved in a conversation)

Hitchhiker: Well. It's the company motto. "If you ain't happy we'll send you the extra minute

Ted : Huh... That sounds great

TSM/Q15

EXT. MIAMI STREET- NIGHT

(Healy and Mary are walking home at the end of their date)

(They are talking about favorite movie)

Mary : Harold and maude is my all-time favorite movie

Healy : Ouch. Come on, don't bust my chops. I know it's corny, but I do love it

Mary : Pat, I'm not kidding. I really think it's the greatest...

Healy : ...Love story of our time.

TSM/Q16

INT. MARY'S OFFICE- SAME

(Mary's POV) tucker's got two tongue depressors under his upper lip making him look like a walrus)

Tucker : The teeth. The teeth... I got n'em capped

Mary : (smiles) Oh...yeah, they look great

TSM/Q17

INT. MARY'S OFFICE- SAME

Tucker: I mean let's face it, Mary, you're beautiful, you're got money, you trust people-I'm just saying, there's a lot of psychos out there

Mary : (small smiles) I appreciate you looking out for me

TSM/Q18

INT. TED'S CAR- DAY

(Dom is driving; a bruised and somber Ted is in the passenger seat)

Dom : You are one lucky sonofabitch. You know that?

Ted : I am?

Dom : Didn't they tell you? That hitcher was just about to cut your throat when you stopped to take a leak. You got a fucking horseshoe up your ass, man

Ted : yeah, feels like it

TSM/Q19

DISSOLVE TO: MONTAGE OF MARY AND HEALY COURTING

(Healy is in Mary's apartment as Mary finishes dressing for a night on the town)

Mary : All set

Healy : You look great

TSM/Q20

EXT. MARY'S APARTMENT-DAY

On Ted and Dom (Ted stares gazily)

Ted : I don't know what to say

Dom : Tell her the truth about Healy! Blow the schmuck out of the water

Ted : Are you crazy? I've unleashed a psycho on her. She's gonna be fucking pissed. She's even more beautiful than I remember.

TSM/Q21

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

(Mary's is skipping around the apartment while Magda sits on the couch)

(Mary's is telling about Ted)

Magda : An old flame?

Mary : Kind of Ted Peloquin- one of the sweetest guys in the world.

TSM/Q22

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

(Tucker is carrying an unopened bottle of scotch and absently flicking the yapping pooch off his ankles)

Tucker : There she is- I brought you a little thirst-Quencher, Mag

Magda : Oh, You are sweet

Tucker : No, I'm not. I just want to get you- drunk. So you'll pass out and I can have my way with Mary

TSM/Q23

INT. TED'S HOTEL ROOM- SAME

(Ted opens the door and Mary is standing there looking as lovely as ever)

Ted : Hey

Mary : Hi, Ted

Ted : You look great

Mary : Thanks

TSM/Q24

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

(Ted and Mary are sitting on her front stoop smoking a bone)

Mary : So, you are a writer?

Ted : Trying to be

Mary : Well good for you. I bet it works out for you

Ted : We'll see. If it doesn't, what the hell, at least I gave it a shot

TSM/Q25

EXT. MARY'S APARTMENT BUILDING- SAME

(Mary and Ted, still sitting on the stoop. Mary seems a little reflective)

(They are talking about Steve- Mary's old boyfriend)

Mary : And then it was all over. We haven't spoken since

Ted : wow. That's too bad. He sounds almost perfect

Mary : Yeah...almost (beat)

TSM/Q26

INT. SULLY'S APARTMENT-CONTINUES

(Healy and Tucker enter the apartment and stop in their tracks when they see the mess)

Healy : Ho-ly shit

Tucker : Hey, this is a pretty nice place

Healy : Sully- I what the fuck happened here?!

T/Q27

EXT. POOP DECK - NIGHT

(A few minutes later. Jack is being detained by the burly MASTER AT ARMS, the closest thing to a cop on board. He is handcuffing Jack. Cal is right in front of Jack, and furious. He has obviously just rushed out here with Lovejoy and another man, and none of them have coats over their black tie evening dress. The other man is COLONEL ARCHIBALD GRACIE, a mustachioed blowhard who still has his brandy snifter. He offers it to Rose, who is hunched over crying on a bench nearby, but waves it way. Cal is more concerned with Jack. He grabs him by the lapels.)

Cal : What made you think you could put your hands on my fiancés?! Look at me, you filth! What did you think you were doing?!

Rose : Cal, stop! It was an accident

Cal : An accident?!

Rose : It was...stupid really. I was leaning over and I slipped. (Rose looks at Jack, getting eye contact)

Rose : I was leaning way over, to see the...ah...propellers. And I slipped and I would have gone overboard...and Mr. Dawson here saved me and he almost went over himself

Cal : You wanted to see the propellers?

Gracie : (shaking his head) Women and machinery do not mix

Master at arms: (to Jack) was that the way of it?

(Rose is begging him with her eyes not to say what really happened)

Jack : U huh. That was pretty much it. (He looks at Rose a moment longer. Now they have a secret together)

Gracie : well! The boy's a hero then. Good for you son, well done!

(To Cal) So it's all's well and back to our brandy, eh?

(Jack is uncuffed. Cal gets Rose to her feet and moving)

Cal : (rubbing her arms) let's get you in. you're freezing

(Cal is leaving without a second thought for Jack)

T/Q28

INT. ROSE'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

(As she undressed for bed Rose sees cal standing in her doorway, reflected in the cracked mirror of her vanity. He comes toward her)

(He takes the necklace and during the following places it around her throat. He turns her to the mirror, starting behind her)

Cal : It was once worn by Louis the sixteenth. They call it Le Coeur de la mer, the...

Rose : The heart of the Ocean. Cal, it's...it's overwhelming.
(He gazes at the image of the two of them in the mirror)

Cal : It's for royalty. And we are royalty
(His fingers caress her neck and throat. He seems himself to be disarmed by Rose's elegance and beauty. His emotion is, for the first time, unguarded)

T/Q29

INT. KELDYSH IMAGING SHACK

(Without a cut the wrinkled, weathered landscape of age has appeared around her eyes. But the eyes themselves are the same)

Old Rose : After all these years, feel it closing around my throat like a dog collar.

(THE CAMERA PULLS BACK TO SHOW HER WHOLE FACE)

Rose : I can still feel its weight. If you could have felt it, not just seen it...

Lovett : Well, that's the general idea, my dear.

Bodine : So let me get this right. You were gonna kill yourself by jumping off the titanic? (He guffaws) That's great!

Lovett : (Warningly) Lewis... (But Rose laughs with Bodine)

Bodine : (Still laughing) All you had to do was wait two days!

(Lovett, standing out of Rose's sightline, checks his watch. Hours have passed. This process is taking too long)

T/Q30

EXT.A DECK PROMENADE- DAY

(Rose and Jack stroll aft, past people laughing on deck chairs in the slanting late-afternoon light. Stewards scurry to serve tea or hot cocoa)

Rose : (Girlish and excited) you know, my dream has always been to just chuck it all and become an artist...living in a garret, poor but free!

Jack : (Laughing) you wouldn't last two days. There's no hot water, and hardly ever any caviar

Rose : (angry in a flash) Listen, buster... I hate caviar! And I'm tired of people dismissing my dreams with a chuckle and a pat on the head

Jack : I'm sorry. Really...I am.

Rose : Well, alright. There's something in me, Jack. I feel it. I don't know what...it is a magical moment...perfect. So then what, Mr. Wandering Jack?

Jack : Well, then logging got to be too much like work, so I went down to Los Angelas to the pier in Santa Monica. That's a swell place, they even have a rollercoaster. I sketched portraits there for ten cents a piece.

T/Q31

EXT.A DECK PROMENADE/ AFT-SUNSET

(Painted with orange light, Jack and rose lean on the A-deck rail aft, shoulder to shoulder. The ship's lights come on)

Rose : (Smiling at him) I think I would

(She looks at the horizon) And teach me to spit too. Like a man. Why should only men be able to spit? It's unfair

Jack : They didn't teach you that in finishing school? Here, it's easy. Watch closely. (He spits. It arcs out over the water) you turn.

(Rose screws up her mouth and spits. A pathetic little bit of foamy spittle which mostly runs down her chin before falling off into the water.)

Jack : Nope, that was pitiful. Here, like this...you hawk it down...hnnnk...then roll it on your tongue, up to the front, like thith, then a big breath and ploooow!! You see the range on that thing?

(She goes through the steps. Hawks it down, etc. he coaches her through it (ad lib) while doing the steps himself. She les fly. She does him. Two comets of gob fly out over the water)

Jack : That was great!

(Rose turns to him, her face alight. Suddenly she blanches. He sees her expression and turns)

T/Q32

INT. MOLLY BROWN'S STATEROOM

(Men's suits and jackets and formal wear are strewn all over the place. Molly is having a fine time. Jack is dressed, except for his jacket, and Molly is tying his bow tie)

Molly : Don't feel bad about it. My husband still can't tie one of these damn things after 20 years. There you go.

(She picks up a jacket off the bed and hands it to him. Jack goes into the bathroom to put it on. Molly starts picking up the stuff off the bed)

Molly : I gotta buy everything in three sizes 'cause I never know how much he's been eating while I'm away.

(She turns and sees him, though we don't)

Molly : my, my, my...you shine up like a new penny

Jack : (smiles)

T/Q33

INT. UPPER LANDING/ GRAND STAIRCASE AND A-DECK

(Close on Rose as she approaches Jack. He imitates the gentlemen's stance, hand behind his back. She extends her gloved hand and takes it, kissing the back of her fingers. Rose flushes, beaming noticeably. She can't take her eyes off him)

Jack : I saw that in a nickelodeon once, I always wanted to do it

Rose : Cal, surely you remember Mr. Dawson

Cal : (Caught off guard) Dawson! I didn't recognize you

(Studies him) amazing! You could almost pass for a gentleman

Jack : Almost (smiles)

T/D34

INT. DINING SALOON

(Rose meets Thomas Andrew, the owner of the ship)

Rose : Your ship is a wonder, Mr. Andrew. Truly

Andrew: Thank you, Rose

T/Q35

INT. GYMNASIUM- DAY

(Jack closes the door behind her, and glances out through the ripple-glass window to the starboard rail, where the gym instructor is chatting up the woman who was riding the bike. Rose and Jack are alone in the room)

Rose : Jack, this is impossible. I can't see you

(He takes her by the shoulders)

Jack : Rose, you're no picnic...you're spoiled little brat even, but under that you're strong, pure heart, and you're the most amazingly astounding girl I've ever known and...

Rose : Jack, I...

Jack : No, wait. Let me try to get this out. You're amazing...and I know I have nothing to offer you, rose. I know that. But I'm involved now. You jump, I jump, remember? I can't turn away without knowing' that you're going' to be alright.

(Rose feels the tears coming to her eyes. Jack is so open and real...not like anyone she has ever know)

T/Q36

INT. MASTER AT ARMS OFFICE

(Jack has climbed up on the bench, and is hugging the water pipe. Rose wades in, holding the axe above her head)

Rose : Will this work?

Jack : we'll find out

(They are both terrified, but trying to keep panic at bay. He positions the chain connecting the two cuffs, stretching it taut across the steel pipe. The chain is of course very short, and his exposed wrists are on either side of it)

Jack : Try a couple practice swings

(Rose hefts the axe and thunks it into a wooden cabinet)

Jack : now, try to hit the same mark again

(She swings hard and the blade thunks in four inches from the mark)

Jack : Okay, that's enough practice

(He winces, bracing himself as she raises the axe. She has to hit a target about an inch wide with all the force she can muster, with his hands on either side)

T/Q37

INT. MASTER AT ARMS OFFICE-NIGHT

(The axe comes down. K-WHANG! Rose gingerly opens his eyes looks...Jack is grinning with two separate cuffs)

(Rose drops the axe, all the strength going out of her)

Jack : Nice work, there, Paul Bunyan

(He climbs down into the water next to her. He can't breathe for a second)

T/Q38

EXT. DECK/ CARPATHIA- DAY

(It is the afternoon of the 15th. Cal is searching the faces of the windows lining the deck, looking for Rose. The deck of Carpathia is crammed with huddle people, and even the recovered lifeboats of Titanic. On a hatch cover sits an enormous pile of lifebelts)

(He keeps walking toward the stern. Seeing Cal's tuxedo, a steward approaches him)

CARP.Stwd: You won't find any of your people back here, Sir. It's all steerage.

(Cal ignores him and goes amongst this wrecked group, looking under shawls and blankets at one bleak face after another)

(Rose is sipping hot tea. Her eyes focus on him as he approaches her. He barely recognizes her. She looks like a refugee, her matted hair hanging in he eyes)

Rose : Yes, I lived. How awkward for you

Cal : Rose... your mother and I have been looking for you... (She holds up her hand, stopping him)

Rose : Please don't. Don't talk. Just listen. We will make a deal, since that is something you understand. From this moment you don't exist for me, nor I for you. You shall not see me again. And you will not attempt to find me. In return I keep my silence. Your actions last night need never come to light, and you will get to keep the honor you have carefully purchased.)

(She fixes him with a glare as cold and hard as the ice which changed their lives)

Rose : Is this in any way unclear?

Cal : (After a long beat) what do I tell your mother?

Rose : Tell her that her daughter died with the Titanic.

(She stands, turning to the rail. Dismissing him. We see Cal stricken with emotion)

Cal : You're precious to me, Rose.

Rose : Jewels are precious. Goodbye, Mr. Hocley

(We see that in his way, the only way he knows, he does truly love her. After a moment, he turns and walks away)

NKB/Q39

INT. JOSIE'S OFFICE- DAY

(Josie arrived at her office. Anita, Josie's partner, burst in and told Josie about her date. Gus Strauss, Josie's boss, entered and tossed the septuplet story on her desk. Since computer was shut down, he wanted Josie to work on the copy and handed it back to him at five o'clock. Gus stopped to greet Anita and then left the room. Josie followed him from behind. She asked Gus about story idea. They were talking while walking through the way to Gus's office)

Josie : Hey Gus, did you see the story idea I left on your desk?

Gus : Yeah. The blind foster home mother. That was good I got Cahoon on it.

Josie : (disappointed) oh, cahoon. Yeah, he's good

NBK/Q40

INT. JOSIE'S OFFICE- DAY

(Gus, Josie's boss entered Josie's room. He tossed some copy of septuplets story onto Josie's desk. He wanted Josie to work on the copy and handed it back to him by five. When Gus was about to leave the room, Josie asked him if he had read the story idea which she had left on his desk. She expected that Gus would ask her to work on the story by herself. She always wanted to be a reporter)

Gus : Geller, we've been over this. You're a great copy editor. You may be my best copy editor. You're not a reporter.

Josie : You use five of my ideas.

NBK/Q41

INT. LUNCHROOM- DAY

(Josie, Anita, and Cynthia were eating their lunch. They shared the same table. They were talking about date, the right guy, and the moment of being kissed)

Josie : I've kissed guys. I've just never kissed a guy. I've just never felt that thing

Cynthia: "That thing"? Is that what you kids are calling it these days?

Josie : that thing. That moment. When you kiss someone everything around you become hazy and the only thing in focus is you and this person you suppose to kiss for the rest of your life. And for one moment you've been given this amazing gift and you want to laugh and you want to cry at the same time 'cos you're so lucky you found it, and so scared that it will all go away at the same time. (The words come out naturally as Josie's tears starts to fall)

(Anita and Cynthia take this in and penetrate the words)

Cynthia: (shaking her head in amazement) Damn, girl. You are a writer.

NBK/Q42

EXT. PARKING LOT OF THE SCHOOL- DAY

(A girl stood next to Josie. She informed that a boy named Guy Perkins and his friends had removed Josie's car. After informing what had happened, the girl introduced herself as Aldys. Josie replied the acquaintanceship and started a conversation)

Aldys : They do it to all the new kids. (Josie finds Aldys standing next to her)

Josie : Who's of they?

Aldys : Gut Perkins and his amazing Lemwings. They push your car out of its space, hide it, sitting up there and watch while you look for it. I'm Aldys.

Josie : I'm Josie. Aldys. That's an interesting name.

Aldys : When it's not yours. My mom was going through her Harlequin Romance phase.

NBK/Q43

INT. CAFETERIA- DAY

(Rob is in the middle of Cole slaw eating contest with a male student in school cafeteria. Rob downs his last one, raises his hands in victory)

Rob : (shouting) I'm the Coleslaw King of the world.

Guy : (He high-fives Rob) Dude, you rock, man!

Rob : yeah. (Expressing satisfaction on his victory)

NBK/Q44

INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM- DAY

(They were practicing to put the condom over banana when they were interrupted by an announcement from the loud speaker that another high school had the same prom theme with south glen's. the kids were in complete chaos. Then Sam Coulson calmed down the class and led a discussion to find a new prom theme. Josie was asked to give an opinion about the theme by a Guy.

Guy : Alright, alright Josie.

Sera : That's not a theme

Guy : thank you. No, Josie will have the answer

(Josie stands up. A long beat. Expectant faces all turn to Josie)

josie : How about—'meant for each other'—famous couples throughout history?

(Another beat as the class considers)

Guy : (smiles and nods) absolutely, absolutely

(The class claps their hands in agreement)

Kirsten: We love it

Gibby : That is so brilliant

(Josie smiles happily on the approval)

NBK/Q45

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY- DAY

(Josie and Rob walk confidently through the school hallway. Kids greet them both)

Jason : Hey Jos. Hey Rob

Bret : Looking good guys (Brett gives Rob high fives. He doesn't stop)

(Rob and Josie smile in confidence)

Tommy: (from behind) Josie. Robster, rufus kegger

Rob : (smiles and hits Tommy's head) Get out of here

(Rob and Josie turn the corner)

NBK/Q46

EXT. SCHOOL FRONT YARD- DAY

(Sam was Josie's English teacher. Josie and Sam were talking about Josie's opportunity to go to college. Mr. Sam was willing to help Josie in entering the college)

Sam : Oh, I almost forgot. I got you a meeting with the admissions guy from Dartmouth

Josie : Dartmouth? But I wasn't even going to go to college
Sam : No, I know, but I pulled some strings got him to look at your writing, and he agreed to meet you
Josie : Wow. You believe in me that much?
Sam : Of course, I do. Josie, you owe it to yourself- to your writing, to go to college. You're a great writer.
(Josie smiles while they share a meaningful look)

NBK/Q47

INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

(Rob, wearing only a white shirt and underwear, puts on his black sunglasses and does the famous slide into the living room)
Rob : Duh, Tom Cruise, "Risky Business"
Josie : (laughing) that's nice. Thank you for everything, Rob. This is really happening. And I know it's because of you
(Rob gives Josie a hug)

NBK/Q48

INT.PROM NIGHT-NIGHT

(Gibby, Kirsten, and Kristen exit limos with their dates outside the club where the prom night is held. Josie and Guy approach, dressed in Elizabethan costume)
Kristen: Oh Josie darling, you look Rufus
Kirsten: Who are you guys?
Gibby : Wait, wait, and wait. Don't tell me...you're Medieval Barbie
Kirsten: Get over it
Josie : We're Rosalind and Orlando

NBK/Q49

INT. PROM NIGHT- NIGHT

(Josie stands by the buffet in her Tiara, turns and comes face to face with Sam)
Sam : Josie—you make a really beautiful prom queen
Josie : Really? Thanks. So do you.

NBK/Q50

INT.PROM NIGHT-NIGHT

(At the prom night, Josie and Sam coulson were dancing on the floor. As they continue to dance, Sam opened a conversation. They talk about the prom)
Sam : You know, it's funny. Proms always make me sad. They're so final Graduation. Everyone's scattering, moving on
Josie : Is your girlfriend here?
Sam : No, I'm alone. In fact, we broke up last week
Josie : Really? That's funny because "prom" is actually from the word "promenade". And you can't really promenade alone, can you?
(Sam smiles at this)
Sam : You're amazing. Josie Geller
(Josie shares a look to Sam and smiles shyly)