

Melanie  
Sc. 1

INT. MELANIE'S WORK

START →

MELANIE  
Bad time?

ERIC  
Well, no. But please don't text me  
crazy shit.

MELANIE  
Crazy shit? You beg me to text you  
sexy stuff all day.

ERIC  
I know; Sloan was looking at my  
phone.

MELANIE  
Oh, I didn't realize you were at  
the doctor's already. And why is  
she looking at your phone?

ERIC  
I was showing her a picture of my  
cousin's baby.

MELANIE  
Great. She must really think I'm a  
whore.

ERIC  
No--

MELANIE  
God, I only sent that cause I was  
feeling insecure. I didn't think  
she or anyone else would see it.

ERIC  
I'm sorry.

MELANIE  
This is really weird, Eric. You  
were right. This is too weird.

ERIC  
What?

MELANIE  
You're having a baby, and you were  
just fucking me.

ERIC  
Mel, you know Sloan and I are just  
making the best of a difficult  
situation.

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Entourage

MELANIE

I don't know anything except that I don't like how I feel right now. And it's not anything you did. You've been totally honest, and I knew what I was getting into. I just didn't expect to feel this way.

ERIC

Can we talk about this at the screening tonight?

MELANIE

No, Eric. I really don't want to get in any deeper. I think you're a great guy. I really do. And I promise I'm not mad, but just respect me and, please, don't call.

Off E.

END

EXT. LARSEN MCCREE'S RANCH (TEXAS) - NEXT MORNING - ESTABLISHING

SUPERIMPOSE TITLE: AMARILLO, TEXAS

A limo pulls up. Ari gets out and heads to the main house.

INT. LARSEN MCCREE'S RANCH (TEXAS) - LIBRARY

Ari waits in a large library. He nervously taps his foot. Intimidating animal heads hang on the walls.

LARSEN MCCREE (60), old school cowboy, enters. His 22-year-old son, TRAVIS, is close behind.

LARSEN MCCREE

Morning, Ari. Sorry to keep you waiting.

ARI

No worries.

LARSEN MCCREE

This is my son, Travis. He's gonna sit in with us, if you don't mind?

ARI

No, not at all.

Travis hurries off to sit in a chair in the corner.

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Melanie  
Sc 2<sup>82</sup>.

PAULA  
It's just there was something so  
sweet and innocent about you. Is it  
an act?

Eric shakes his head as he spots Melanie entering.

ERIC  
No.

ANGLE ON THE GUYS. They see Melanie.

DRAMA  
This could get ugly.

TURTLE  
Should we do something?

DRAMA  
Yeah. Take pictures.

Melanie approaches. ANGLE ON ERIC AND PAULA

START ->

MELANIE  
What? Did you bring a date?

ERIC  
I--

PAULA  
No. I'm sorry. I just ran into him.  
We just met last night.  
(to Eric)  
Is this your girlfriend?

~~ERIC~~  
Uh--

~~PAULA~~  
~~Cause you said last night you~~  
~~didn't have a girlfriend.~~

~~ERIC~~  
~~I don't.~~

MELANIE  
I'm not his girlfriend. Although,  
we did have sex yesterday.

PAULA  
Are you serious? So did we.

~~ERIC~~  
~~Girls.~~

MELANIE  
Did he get you pregnant also?

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PAULA

No, I mean, not that I know of.

MELANIE

You better check because he's got another unplanned pregnancy he's dealing with. Apparently, he has very strong swimmers.

~~PAULA~~

~~I'll go to the gym today.~~

ERIC

Guys. Can we please split this up cause I don't know what to say to both of you at the same time.

MELANIE

Why don't you just say sorry for being just another typical L.A. douche bag.

ERIC

But...I'm really not.

PAULA

Well, we think you are.

ERIC

We?

MELANIE

We used to live together, Eric. Haven't spoken in a month or so, but we did this morning. And somehow your name came up.

Eric looks up.

ERIC

You're not really pregnant?

She looks at him. She's just pissed. Eric hugs them.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Thank God.

MELANIE

This was pointless.

Paula nods.

ERIC

No. I get the point. And I'm sorry. But--

(to everyone)

Thank God.

END

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