

GRACE and FRANKIE

EP. 113

Written by

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* 5555 Melrose Avenue * Los Angeles, CA 90038 *

GRACE and FRANKIE
EP. 113

PRODUCTION GOLDENROD
11/18/14

CAST LIST

GRACE.....JANE FONDA
FRANKIE.....LILY TOMLIN
ROBERT.....MARTIN SHEEN
SOL.....SAM WATERSTON
BRIANNA.....JUNE DIANE RAPHAEL
BUD.....BARON VAUGHN
COYOTE.....ETHAN EMBRY
MALLORY.....BROOKLYN DECKER
GUY.....CRAIG T. NELSON

GRACE and FRANKIE
EP. 113

PRODUCTION BLUE
11/13/14

SET LIST

INTERIORS

BEACH HOUSE
Kitchen
Kitchen/Family Room
Living Room

ROBERT & SOL'S HOUSE
Dining Room
Living Room

FRANKIE & SOL'S HOUSE
Bedroom

EXTERIORS

BEACH

ROBERT & SOL'S HOUSE

GRACE AND FRANKIE

Episode 113

FADE IN:

1 INT. BEACH HOUSE - STUDIO - NIGHT - (N1) * 1

FRANKIE, in her painting regalia, is lying on her couch, eyes closed. A troubled GRACE, in her robe, pops her head in and sees Frankie seemingly asleep on the couch. A little disappointed, Grace turns around to leave. But then: *

FRANKIE *
(eyes still closed) *
I'm not sleeping. I'm painting. *

GRACE *
It looks like you're sleeping. *

FRANKIE *
I go to a restful place in my mind *
and let the painting come to me. *

GRACE *
So what's coming to you? *

FRANKIE *
Sleep. It happens that way *
sometimes. *

The PHONE RINGS. Frankie picks up. *

FRANKIE (CONT'D) *
(into phone) *
Oh hi, Guy. *

Grace motions, "I'm not here."

GRACE *
(whispers) *
I can't talk to him. I don't know *
what to say. You do it, you do it! *

FRANKIE

(to Grace)

Yeah, okay. I'm great at this.

(back into phone)

Sorry, I'm just making some late-night enchiladas. Too bad you're not here, I know how you like cheese. I'll text you a picture when they're done.

Grace gestures for Frankie to get on with it.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Oh, Grace? She's around the corner. At neighborhood watch training. ... Yeah, they do it at night, because you know, that's when the burglars come out. I'll tell her you called.

Frankie hangs up.

GRACE

You were right, you nailed it.

Grace sighs.

FRANKIE

You know you're going to have to talk to him sometime.

GRACE

I do know. I don't know what to say. Why would I break up with the nicest man in the world? He's funny and kind and crazy about me. Plus he smells nice.

FRANKIE

There are a lot of things to like about Guy.

GRACE

There are. And I do.

FRANKIE

But you don't--

GRACE

I know...

(then)

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

But, Frankie, if I break up with him, there is a good chance I will be by myself for the rest of my life. And I know you're going to be here, but I can't stand the thought of waking up every day alone.

FRANKIE

I could wake you up.

GRACE

Maybe it's more about falling asleep in someone's arms.

FRANKIE

I could do that, too. But you wouldn't like it.

GRACE

You know what I mean. I want someone who misses me sometimes, who cares what I think. Someone who will wrap his coat around my shoulders when I'm cold.

*

FRANKIE

But do you want all that even if it's the wrong Guy? And I mean that both ways.

(then, promising)

Last time.

GRACE

I understand what I'm supposed to do, I just don't know if I can.

*

*

*

FRANKIE

Then you need to vlog.

*

*

GRACE

How is that going to do anything?

*

*

FRANKIE

You mean, how is it not going to do everything? I'm telling you, it's like being your own therapist. And when you really commit to the process, you'll find yourself saying exactly what you need to hear.

GRACE

(dubiously considering)
I don't know, maybe if I got really
drunk first.

*
*
*
*

FRANKIE

No, drunk vlogging yields nonsense.
But hallucinogens... I've got some
ayahuasca that'll knock your socks
off.

*
*
*
*

GRACE

No, thanks.

*
*

FRANKIE

Okay.
(then)
Is it just me, or have you not been
able to stop thinking about those
enchiladas?

*
*
*
*
*

2 ROBERT AND SOL'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NEXT DAY - (D2)

2

ROBERT is presiding over his dining room table, command
central for his and Sol's upcoming wedding. Sol enters.

SOL

Guess what I did today? I found
the vases you wanted for the
flowers. You?

ROBERT

I paid the photographer, I found
your cuff links in your Pringles
can "safe." By the way, why do you
keep that in your sock drawer? Bit
of a tip-off.

SOL

They're not going to find what's in my Heineken safe, because that's in the fridge.

ROBERT

The girls are coming over tomorrow to do the table assignments and... here's your list for today.

SOL

Okay, Grace.

ROBERT

(straight-faced)
Always funny.

SOL

Did you do your vows?

ROBERT

Oh, shit.

SOL

Six days, Robert! Six days!

Robert sighs. He knows exactly what Sol is referring to.

ROBERT

Are you sure we have to write our own vows? There's something to be said for being part of a tradition that's been going on for thousands of years.

SOL

Yes, who wouldn't want to be part of the ancient tradition of misogyny and homophobia?

ROBERT

But you're good at writing your feelings and stuff.

SOL

You're getting the big wedding you wanted. And I'm fine with that. Just please let me have this.

ROBERT

Okay...

(then, an idea)

What if what's in my heart is very similar to a poem by Yeats?

SOL

It's not.

*
*

Sol exits. Robert is left to his tasks.

*

3 INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY - (D2)

* 3

Camera phone POV SHAKES and TURNS and finally SETTLES revealing... Grace, trying to find the right angle and distance to keep the phone from herself.

GRACE

What do I just...
(raising the phone)
No, that's not good...
(lowering the phone)
Oh, god, that's worse.

She slumps down on the couch to adjust the angle. She re-adjusts herself again, and again, then lunges for the phone:

GRACE (CONT'D)

This is ridicul--

Grace hits stop on the phone.

4 INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER - (D2)

* 4

Camera phone POV of Grace, shot from a very flattering angle, clearly having just zhuzhed her hair.

GRACE

That's better. Hi. Frankie said I should do this, so here I am doing it.

REVEAL Grace has propped the phone up on pillows, books and magazines.

Camera phone POV of Grace.

*

GRACE (CONT'D)

Okay. So. So.
(after a beat)
I have nothing to say.
(giving up)
Could you tell me why I'm doing this, Frankie? Why I would listen to you after last week...
(Frankie's words)
(MORE)

*

GRACE (CONT'D)

"It's just a small grease fire,
Grace, I'll squirt some dish soap
on it." I need these eyebrows!
But that's not what Frankie wants
me to talk about...

She checks herself in the phone and readjusts her hair.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I guess that's not what I'm
supposed to talk about. I'm here
to talk about Guy. Who has been
nothing but a fantastic boyfriend.
And I am acting like a crazy
person. Why would I want to break
up with him? So it's not perfect,
what is? A forty year marriage to
a homosexual? It's so much better
than that with Phil.

(then, thrown)

I mean Guy.

(then)

Oh god. I can't remember the last
time I said that name out loud.

*
*

She takes a deep breath and steadies herself, almost afraid
to say his name:

GRACE (CONT'D)

(with great affection)

Phil.

(remembering)

That was something... That was
everything. The way his eyes would
crinkle when he laughed. I could
make him laugh.

*
*
*

She gently traces her lips with her finger, remembering his
kiss.

*
*

GRACE (CONT'D)

I can still feel it.

*
*

Grace starts to CRY.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I want that.

(then)

Guy isn't that.

(then, realizing)

Sometimes you say the things you
need to hear. I hate when
Frankie's right.

*
*
*
*

Grace reaches out of frame for tissues, then looks back at her phone.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I look pretty when I cry.

5 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT - (N2) * 5

It's midnight. Frankie enters from her studio to find Grace with a cup of tea, looking stressed. *

FRANKIE *

How'd it go? *

GRACE *

It didn't. *

FRANKIE *

You had dinner, watched two movies, and you just let him go to bed? *

GRACE *

He was in such a good mood. And he'd never seen "Home Alone." Tomorrow morning for sure. After his morning muffin. *

FRANKIE *

Oh, jeez-- *

Then, surprising them both, GUY comes down the stairs. *

GUY *

What's going on down here? Why is everybody up? Is this a party? *

FRANKIE *

Yes. You want a muffin? *

Grace glares at Frankie: *

GRACE *

Goodnight, Frankie. *

FRANKIE *

Goodnight, Frankie. Oh, wait, you didn't say "Say goodnight, Frankie." Nevermind. *

Frankie exits. Guy heads over to the refrigerator and pulls out leftover lasagna. *

GUY *

Can I get you a fork? *

GRACE *

No thanks. *

He sits down next to her and takes a bite of lasagna. *

GUY

I just had a dream this lasagna was eating me.

(to lasagna)

Who's eating who now, lasagna?

*
*

Grace takes a deep breath, steels herself:

GRACE

Guy... can we talk about something?

*

GUY

Hell yes.

*
*

GRACE

(oh, boy...)

Okay, so, Guy? This is... I just...

(then)

Has anyone ever told you you're a wonderful man?

*
*
*
*
*
*

GUY

I think you're doing it right now.

*
*

GRACE

Well, you are. You're kind and caring and...

*
*
*

GUY

Oh boy, this can't be good.

GRACE

And you... you deserve someone who... I'm just not sure we're in the same place.

GUY

(deep sigh)

Oh man. I knew when I told you I was falling in love, it was too soon.

GRACE

No, you were being brave. And you're honest about your feelings. You have so many fantastic qualities.

*
*
*

GUY

Great. So I can come to you for a job recommendation.

Grace smiles ruefully.

*

GUY (CONT'D)

Is there somebody else?

GRACE

No, of course not. But I'm coming out of a forty year marriage and I just don't know what I want.

GUY

(nodding knowingly)

And you need some time to figure that out.

(then)

I'm not going to lie to you and tell you this doesn't hurt.

GRACE

I'm so sorry. I really am.

GUY

Me, too. But you can't stop me from hoping that sometime in the future... you might..?

GRACE

Absolutely.

GUY

But don't wait too long. Because, you know... we are in our seventies.

She smiles. He stands up.

GUY (CONT'D)

I'll get dressed and go.

GRACE

No, please. Don't be silly. It's the middle of the night. And with your night blindness...

He nods sadly, kisses her cheek, and heads upstairs.

6 INT. ROBERT AND SOL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY - (D3)

Brianna and Mallory are sitting cross-legged on the floor amidst paper-plate "tables" with sticky notes attached, working on the table assignments. Robert hovers, regarding their work.

MALLORY

Let's put Gabby at the Garbage
Table with Cousin Ricky.

*
*

Mallory moves a chair labeled "Gabby."

*

ROBERT

I'm not sure how crazy I am about
the term "Garbage Table."

*

BRIANNA

Trust me, Dad. You need a "Garbage
Table." You also need a "Drunk
Corner" and a "Desperation Annex."

*
*

MALLORY

Which I still maintain should be
one big table. The drunk and the
desperate always find their way to
each other anyway.

BRIANNA

(re: seating chart)
I think that's everybody.

*
*

MALLORY

Dad, you happy?

*
*

ROBERT

Happy's generous.

*
*

BRIANNA

Good enough!

*
*

Brianna's phone DINGS. She checks her message, then puts
down her phone and tries to appear casual:

*
*

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

So, Dad. How's writing the vows
going?

*
*
*

ROBERT

Sol asked you to check up on me?

*
*

BRIANNA

Yes.
(holding up her phone)
Look how many times.

*
*
*
*

ROBERT

It's not going well.

*
*

MALLORY

Let's hear what you have.

*
*

Robert acquiesces, puts on his reading glasses and picks up a yellow legal pad.

ROBERT
(reading)
"Sol... I wonder..."

*

Brianna and Mallory stare at him, expectantly. After a beat:

ROBERT (CONT'D)
That's all I got.

BRIANNA
I like the first part a lot. Kind
of peters out at the end.

7 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN/FAMILY ROOM - MORNING - (D3) * 7

Frankie enters in her overalls. She notices Grace, who has slept downstairs all night on the couch, starting to stir.

*

FRANKIE
Did you do it? Is it done? Did he
cry? Did you cry? Of course you
cried, you cry at everything. Oh,
god. Did he throw you out of your
own bedroom? Is that why you're on
the couch?

*
*
*
*
*
*

Frankie sits on the couch next to her.

GRACE
No, he didn't throw me out of my
own bedroom! I volunteered. He
was a total mensch.

*
*

FRANKIE
I've never heard you use that word.

GRACE
I don't think I ever have. But
that's what he was.

*

FRANKIE
So, how do you feel?

GRACE
I feel terrible that I hurt him.
He was really upset.

*
*

They hear Guy coming down the stairs. They both bolt up as if there's something they should be doing when he comes down.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Don't act all weird.

FRANKIE

When do I ever--?

(then)

Touché.

Guy enters in a robe, looking well-rested and without a care in the world.

GUY

Hey, baby.

*

He goes right up to Grace, takes her in his arms, and plants a big romantic kiss on her. The women are dumbstruck. Guy goes to pour some coffee and grabs a muffin.

*

*

GUY (CONT'D)

Babe, I know we're going suit shopping today, but there's a tailor from Milan who comes to San Diego twice a year. And he's here now. Unbelievable, right?

GRACE

(dumbfounded)

Uhhhh...

GUY

I'm gonna give him a call, and we can go together.

FRANKIE

(equally dumbfounded)

Uhhhh...

GUY

I'm going to shower. Frankie, Battleship re-match later.

He takes his coffee and goes upstairs. After a stunned beat:

GRACE

What just..? I, I, I... don't... understand.

FRANKIE

Maybe you're not very good at this breaking up thing. Did you do it in English? Did you say it out loud? Was he in the room?

GRACE

Yes! I broke up with him! There was no other way to interpret my words. We broke up!

*

FRANKIE

Well, somewhere between last night and this morning, you got un-broken up.

(then a big realization)

Oh. Ohhhhh. Oh wow. We must be witnessing the incredible power of denial.

GRACE

I don't think so.

FRANKIE

I do think so, and I'm a certified amateur psychologist. I'm the one who diagnosed Bud's food issues.

*

GRACE

Misdiagnosed.

FRANKIE

The jury's still out, Grace. But I'm positive about this.

(then)

What were we talking about?

GRACE

Guy!

FRANKIE

Oh, yeah. You gotta break up with him.

GRACE

I did it last night over lasagna! I was sitting here, he was sitting there--

*

FRANKIE

Stop. Everybody stop! I am also a certified amateur sleuth, and I think I've got something.

(to herself)

Remember your training...

GRACE

Frankie, I'm going to strangle you with the blender cord.

FRANKIE

He eats when he's on Ambien, and he never remembers it in the morning!

GRACE

Oh, no. You're right.

FRANKIE

It was an Ambien break-up! Grace, he doesn't remember!

GRACE

Oh, god. If he doesn't remember...

FRANKIE

(nodding)

You have to break up with him again.

GRACE

What?! Who does this happen to?!

FRANKIE

I hate to deprive you of me in a crisis, but... I have to go. Moving day.

GRACE

Do you want me to come help you? I know you've been dreading it. I'll bring my label maker. *

FRANKIE

I already have your label maker. And I thought I would dread it, but my boundary work with Sol has been productive and I'm ready for closure. *

(then) *

You, on the other hand, have a rotten job to do. Would you like me to blow my courage into your mouth? *

GRACE

Thank you, no. *

8

INT. FRANKIE AND SOL'S HOUSE - DAY - (D3)

8

Bud and Coyote are hard at work clearing out their house. Frankie enters to find Sol totally engrossed in popping bubble wrap.

FRANKIE

We're cooking with gas, fellows!
(re: wind-chimes)
(MORE)

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

And Sol, you've found the bubble wrap!

SOL

(totally focused)

I like the little ones. But the big ones are also satisfying. The tactile feedback is fantastic!

(then)

How are you doing with all this?

FRANKIE

I'm just glad we're all together. *

SOL

Me, too. *

(holding up wind-chimes) *

What do you want to do with these? *

Robert won't want them.

FRANKIE

Neither will Grace.

(then, wicked smile)

I'll take 'em.

(beat)

Maybe I'll hang them in her car.

Bud holds up a bird house. *

BUD

Bird house? *

COYOTE

I'll take it. It's the closest *

I'll get to having my own place. *

Coyote grabs the bird house. Bud finds a box and looks inside. *

BUD

Oh, man! I knew this would come back to haunt us someday. *

(then to Coyote) *

You told me you buried this! *

FRANKIE

What do you got there? *

COYOTE

Remember when you would say, "Where did my vase disappear to?" Or, "What happened to my crystal unicorn?" The answer is... *

(MORE) *

COYOTE (CONT'D)

one of us probably broke it and we hid it in this box.

*
*

Bud holds up a broken crystal unicorn.

*

FRANKIE

Is that what happened to my grandmother's Hummel Heidi?

*

SOL

Oh yeah, I broke that.

*

FRANKIE

So you knew about this box?

*

SOL

Yes. But they didn't know that I knew. So I'm still a good parent.

FRANKIE

Well, I'll tell you what. I'm going to take everything in here, and I'm going to break it more. And then I'm going to make some kind of mosaic for each of you.

SOL

That's really sweet. And this is probably a good time to tell you about your Jim Croce keepsake plate.

*
*

Sol holds up half of a Jim Croce keepsake plate in each hand.

FRANKIE

For god's sakes, Sol! You blamed that on the kids' babysitter.

COYOTE

(with lust)

Oh my god, Natalie...

BUD

(with lust)

Natalie...

*
*
*
*

9 INT. ROBERT AND SOL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - (D3)

* 9

Robert paces, very nervous. Brianna and Mallory sit watching him, wagons circled.

ROBERT

I don't think you understand. Sol's toasts at the Christmas party make people cry. They make me cry. Me.

*

BRIANNA

Okay, then we need to know what
we're up against.

*
*

Brianna grabs Sol's computer from the little desk in the
corner.

MALLORY

What are you doing?

BRIANNA

It's called opposition research.
We're gonna find Sol's vows.

MALLORY

We can't do that.

BRIANNA

Of course we can.

ROBERT

Absolutely not. I cannot be party
to this.

BRIANNA

(on Sol's computer)
Here they are. In a folder
cleverly disguised as "vows."

Brianna makes a few clicks and begins to read. Her face
falls.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

Mal, you're going to want to see
this.

Mallory goes over and starts reading.

MALLORY

Oh, my god.

BRIANNA

I know!

MALLORY

(moved)
Oh, my god.

BRIANNA

Right?

MALLORY

(laughing)
Oh, my god.

BRIANNA

How about the old man and the ducks
on the park bench?

MALLORY

(to Robert)

He loves you so much.

ROBERT

Son of a bitch!

*

10 INT. SOL AND FRANKIE'S HOUSE - LATER - (D3)

*10

The house is basically empty. Frankie enters followed by
Coyote and Bud--

FRANKIE

Well, that's it. I think
everything's ready for the Chin
family.

(then)

Should I leave them some sage to
get rid of our ju-ju?

COYOTE/BUD

No, Mom./It's all good.

--to find Sol standing at the light-switch switching the
lights on and off.

BUD

Super sad disco party?

SOL

(laughs)

I was just thinking about how when
you and Coyote were having a party
I'd come in, in my pajamas, and do
this to tell everyone it was time
to go. Remember?

*

BUD

Yes, Dad--

COYOTE

(overlapping)

That was especially traumatizing.

Sol puts an arm around Frankie, surprising her.

*

SOL

We did pretty good, your mother and
I.

Frankie is moved. *

BUD
You sure did. *

COYOTE
Don't stop, okay?

They all come together for a moment in a wordless family hug which lasts for a very long time. Still in the hug:

BUD
I don't want to be rude, but I have a date with someone I'll never end up with.

COYOTE
And I have... nothing. But he drives me places. *

FRANKIE
Of course! Of course! *

SOL
Get going! Be gone!

They separate. Frankie and Sol stand together while Bud and Coyote pack up their stuff.

SOL (CONT'D)
Wait! Just... before you go. How about we light the shabbos candles one last time? *

BUD/COYOTE
Sure!/Of Course, Dad.

FRANKIE
You know I love me some ritual...

As they search for the shabbat candles:

BUD
I can't believe this is the last time we're going to do this together in this house.

SOL
You boys could light candles at your place.

BUD
 (unconvincing
 enthusiasm)
 We should do that.

COYOTE
 Great idea!

*
 *
 *

Everyone gathers with their arms around each other while Sol lights the match.

SOL
 Barukh ata Adonai Eloheinu, Melekh
 ha'olam, asher kid'shanu
 b'mitzvotav v'tzivanu l'hadlik ner--

Suddenly emotional, Sol does his best to gather himself--

SOL (CONT'D)
 ...l'hadlik ner... shel... shel...

But it's too much for him.

SOL (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry--

Sol exits into the bedroom. Frankie gets up. Bud and Coyote exchange concerned looks.

FRANKIE
 It's okay, I've got it. You guys
 should go--

She kisses them on the cheek, heads after Sol.

11 INT. FRANKIE AND SOL'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER - (D3)

*11

Frankie enters to find Sol sitting on the bed, his back to her. In the silence, she carefully moves to him and sits next to him, trying to respect his space.

*
 *
 *

SOL
 I had forgotten how sweet the air
 is when the four of us are here
 together.

*
 *
 *

She puts a friendly arm around him, squeezes tight.

FRANKIE
 I know.

*
 *

SOL
 And now we're never going to--

*
 *

FRANKIE
 I know.

*
 *

SOL

I have so much love for all of you,
my heart...

*
*
*

FRANKIE

Hurts?

*
*

SOL

Yeah. I'm sorry.

*
*

FRANKIE

It's okay. It's okay.

*

She takes his face in her hands, kisses his forehead.

*

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

It's okay.

He looks at her being so kind to him. Loving him so unconditionally. He kisses her on the mouth. Pulled up short, Frankie pulls away and smiles. Friends, right? Then, eyes looking right at her, he begins to move in again. This time it's not just friends. She lets him -- and suddenly they're kissing and hugging passionately. With intention. As they fall out of frame...

12

INT. ROBERT AND SOL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER - (D3)

*12

Robert enters, hair mussed, shirt untucked, yellow legal pad in hand. He's a little out of it.

BRIANNA

How's it going?

ROBERT

Better. I think I've got a
direction I like...

MALLORY

Can we read?

ROBERT

It's not really ready--

BRIANNA

Oh, well!

Brianna snatches the pad from Robert. She and Mallory pour over the vows. Robert stands and waits for the verdict, nervous.

ROBERT

Any good?

MALLORY
(unconvincing)
It's good! It's... um...

BRIANNA
Nine pages of legalese.

ROBERT
It's how I feel.

MALLORY
It's just a bit cold. You titled
it "Robert v. Sol."

ROBERT
The "v" is for vows! It's funny!
Like a joke? We're lawyers.

BRIANNA
(flipping through)
I'm confused. Do you want him to
sign this?

ROBERT
Come on, they're not that bad.
What about the addendum? That's
gold.

They flip to the last page.

MALLORY
You mean here, where you cite
precedent? I mean, it's...
(searching)
Well-reasoned...

BRIANNA
Are you suing him for his love?

ROBERT
I told you they weren't ready!

Robert storms back to his study in a huff.

13 INT. FRANKIE AND SOL'S BEDROOM - SAME - (D3)

*13

Frankie and Sol are in bed together -- both clearly unclothed
under a blanket. They both lie wide awake, staring at the
ceiling, lost in their own misery.

*
*

14 INT. ROBERT AND SOL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER - (D3) *14

Robert sits hunched over, scotch in hand. Mallory consoles him, rubbing his shoulders. Brianna sits nearby with Robert's yellow pad and a sharpie. *

ROBERT

I'm really going to crash and burn up there.

MALLORY

If the ceremony is late enough, Madison will be crying, so no one will hear you. *

Robert whimpers a little. Brianna hands Robert his yellow legal pad. *

BRIANNA

Okay, sad sack. I want you to read this. *

Robert looks up. She hands him the yellow pad. It's been heavily edited, blacked out.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

Just the stuff that's not blacked out.

ROBERT

It looks like the NSA had a field day with this. *

BRIANNA

Only me, Daddy. Read it. *

Robert starts to read. It's good.

ROBERT

I wrote this?

BRIANNA

You did. Either that, or I'm in love with Sol. *

15 INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON - (D3) *15

Grace enters, puts her keys down, and is startled to hear: *

SOL

Don't be scared--

Which scares the crap out of Grace. She screams, and realizes... it was Sol sitting by himself.

GRACE

Christ, Sol!!! You could have given me a heart attack!

SOL

I was trying not to scare you!

GRACE

Well, you're terrible at that!

(then)

What the hell are you doing here?

(then)

And give me back your key!

He drops it in her hand.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Sol, what are you doing here?

SOL

I, um... was looking for Frankie.

GRACE

I thought she was with you! Did she not show up? Should I worry?

SOL

No. No. I was with her. I'm just not. Right now. When she left the house, I didn't get to say goodbye.

*
*

GRACE

What's going on, Sol? Why are you looking for Frankie? Did you have a fight?

*
*
*

SOL

No. We did not have a fight. It was the opposite of a fight.

(then)

We were packing and we lit candles. But it wasn't a fight.

*
*
*
*
*

GRACE

Is this a riddle? Because I just
broke up with my boyfriend, and I'm
not in the mood for--

*
*
*

She stops, realizing.

*

GRACE (CONT'D)

You slept with her.

He does not respond.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Oh my god, you slept with her!
What were you thinking?!

SOL

I wasn't thinking--

GRACE

Not with your brain!

*

SOL

It wasn't on purpose. I didn't go
there thinking that... it just
happened.

GRACE

Oh my god. She was doing so well.
Do you understand how this will set
her back? You're such a... such
a...

*

*

SOL

Shmuck? Is that the word you're
looking for? 'Cause that's what I
am. You know what it means?
Contemptible person. From the
Yiddish for "penis." A long time
ago I think I used to be a mensch.
That's a person of integrity.

GRACE

I know what it means.

SOL

I don't know what happened to me.

GRACE

Well, in any language... I don't
understand you. Or any of this. I
mean, everyone seems to want to get
on the Sol train.

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

And, you're a nice looking man and
all, but, seriously, I don't get
it.

SOL

Maybe because I love very deeply
and from my heart. People can tell
that--

GRACE

I don't care.

SOL

Okay.

GRACE

Why are you here? *

SOL

I want to make sure Frankie's okay. *

GRACE

I can pretty much guarantee she's
not. Go home, Sol. I'll take care
of Frankie. You've done enough. *

SOL

You know where she is? *

GRACE

I have a feeling. Go home now.

SOL

I can't. I can't.

GRACE

You're seventy-two years old. Grow
up. *

This lands on Sol. *

SOL

Are you going to tell Robert? *

GRACE

Are you?

SOL

He'll never forgive me. *

GRACE

I wouldn't blame him.

(then)

Sol... what are your options? *

(MORE) *

GRACE (CONT'D)

It's either tell him the truth or start this marriage the way you spent the last twenty years of your last one.

SOL

Oh god. I know I know I know I know.

GRACE

So? What're you gonna be for the rest of your life? A mensch or a schmuck?

He nods, knowing what he has to do.

16 EXT. BEACH - LATER - (D3)

16

Grace walks and up ahead she sees Frankie, surrounded by an enormous sand castle, with drip spires and turrets and everything. Frankie spots Grace and turns her head away.

GRACE

Frankie.

FRANKIE

I'm working.

GRACE

Sand castles?

*

FRANKIE

Yup. I'm building my dream house.

*

*

GRACE

I just got home to find Sol in our living room. He was looking for you.

*
*
*
*

Frankie looks at her. Does she know?

GRACE (CONT'D)

So I slept with him to see what all the fuss was about.

She knows.

FRANKIE

Don't start with me.

GRACE

Are you insane? Frankie, do you realize you did to Robert what he did to you?!

FRANKIE

(overlapping)

I know.

GRACE

Then why did you do it?! You were working so hard on your boundaries and keeping your distance. You were moving forward. This isn't just a couple of steps back, this is falling off the mountain! What were you thinking?!

FRANKIE

I wasn't! I was back in my house with my family. I was with him, and I had all these feelings...

GRACE

What feelings?!

FRANKIE

That maybe it wasn't over! That maybe there was still a possibility.

GRACE

For what? Your husband tells you he's in love with another man and you think there's still a possibility?

FRANKIE

I didn't say it made sense!

GRACE

Well, then make sense of it!

FRANKIE

I don't know how.

GRACE

Is there a possibility?

FRANKIE

No, there's not!

(working it through)

What happened with us was... It felt... wrong. Like we didn't go together anymore.

(realizing for the first time)

Because it's over. It's over.

Frankie takes in the reality that she's truly alone. Understanding what Frankie's facing, Grace puts her arms around her.

GRACE

I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry. It really hurts, doesn't it?

FRANKIE

Soo much--

GRACE

I know.

FRANKIE

Boy, do I feel stupid. You knew it was over six months ago. I just seemed to realize it today.

*
*
*

GRACE

(sweetly)

Well you were pretty smart about what I needed to do. You generally are.

*
*

FRANKIE

Well, that's true.

*
*

GRACE

I broke up with Guy.

*
*

FRANKIE

Does he know?

*
*

GRACE

He knows.

(then)

And your camera phone face web time thing actually worked.

*
*
*
*
*

FRANKIE

Surprising, isn't it?

*
*

GRACE

It was. Out of nowhere, this man I had a thing with just bubbled up. I hadn't thought about him for years.

*
*
*
*
*

FRANKIE

Why do you think you thought about him?

*
*
*

GRACE

Because it made me realize what could be, and what wasn't. So... thank you.

*
*
*
*

FRANKIE

I'm glad I could help.

*
*

GRACE

No, I mean it, Frankie. I'm still standing because of you. I wish you had a you to help you, but you don't. You've got me.

*

FRANKIE

Great, the blind leading the blind.

GRACE

I think you're blind-er.

*

FRANKIE

Maybe. But here we are, sitting in
the same sand.

They look around, thinking about how far they've come since
they first sat in this spot. *
*

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Come on. Let's go home.

As they gather Frankie's blanket and sand castle tools:

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

So... that tasty morsel you dropped
about that man you had the thing
with? Tell me more. *
*

GRACE

Maybe another day.

FRANKIE

Or tonight. Over hot chocolate.

GRACE

(meaning yes)
We'll see.

FRANKIE

Will you rub my feet?

GRACE

Absolutely not.

About to walk back, Grace points to Frankie's castle:

GRACE (CONT'D)

You're just going to leave this?

FRANKIE

It's not the first house I've left
today.

Grace nods, understanding. They head up the beach.

17 INT. ROBERT AND SOL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER - (D3) 17

Robert opens his legal pad. He stands up to practice. He
begins to read:

ROBERT

Sol...

He turns the page and continues to read:

ROBERT (CONT'D)

... I love you for who you are and
who I am with you. I freely and
joyfully join my life with yours.

He looks up, surprised at the nice words hidden in what he
wrote.

18 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - SAME TIME - (D3)

18

Grace and Frankie are laughing and walking together on the
beach, towards their house. Grace shivers. Frankie takes
the blanket that is wrapped around her shoulders and puts it
around both of them. They continue to walk.

ROBERT (V.O.)

Wherever you go, I will go.
Whatever you face, I will face. I
will care for you should you become
ill. I will comfort you should you
feel sad. I will bathe in your
joy.

19 EXT. ROBERT AND SOL'S HOUSE - LATER - (D3)

19

Sol is walking from his car to the front door. He is terrified, stepping slowly and forcing each foot to land in front of the other.

ROBERT (V.O.)

I am yours completely and forever.
I take you as my partner for life
and I will give myself to no other.

The front door opens. Sol takes a breath and walks in.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE