

She gestures to ANDY.

LILY (cont'd)

This glamazon who skulks around in corners with some random hot fashion guy? I don't get her.

ANDY tries to say something, but LILY interrupts.

LILY (cont'd)

In case you're interested, Nate is looking for you.

She indicates NATE across the room. He waves. She walks over to him and gives him a kiss.

EXT. CHELSEA GALLERY -- LATER THAT NIGHT

NATE and ANDY walk together down the street away from the gallery. The street is shiny from a recent rain.

START

NATE

I think it's great. Going to Paris. A big opportunity.

ANDY

I know, but it means I can't go to California and--

NATE

Please. You were never coming with me.

ANDY

Look. I know you're upset because I've been so busy, missed your birthday.

NATE

Andy, please. I don't care about that stuff. It's you. You're changing.

ANDY

That's not true.

NATE

You used to be thoughtful, down-to-earth, no bullshit. When you started that job you laughed at the Runway girls, their vanity, their pettiness, the way they worshipped Miranda. And now you've become one of them. Some new creature. Mirandy.

ANDY

I don't understand what you're asking me to do. Quit? I can't give up now. I've worked too hard, come too far.

NATE

Andy, all I know is, if I met you today, I don't know if I'd even go over and talk to you, let alone spend two years of my life with you.

ANDY

You don't mean that.

NATE

Yeah, Andy. I do.

Beat. ANDY tries to catch her breath.

ANDY

Then maybe this trip is coming at a good time. Maybe we should take a break for a while.

She stands there, waiting for him to protest, throw his arms around her. Instead, he walks away.

ANDY (cont'd)

Nate!

He turns. And just then her phone rings. They both know who it is. And that she has to take the call.

NATE

In case you're wondering, the person whose calls you always take, that's the relationship you're in.

The phone keeps ringing.

NATE (cont'd)

I hope you two are very happy together.

And he walks away. ANDY clicks on the phone.

ANDY

Hello, Miranda...

END

INT. AIRPLANE -- DAY

MIRANDA and ANDY are in first-class. The tray of champagne and orange juice comes around. MIRANDA waves it off. ANDY does too.