

CALEB/SANDY

"THE O.C."

ZACH
(surprised by the hug)
Hi. That's a... firm hug.

SUMMER
Sorry, Duckie.

ZACH
Duckie?

SUMMER
(to Marissa)
We have nicknames.

ZACH
We do?

MARISSA
Duckie? That's... cute.

As the three begin to walk down the hall...

SUMMER
Marissa's kinda bumping right now.
'Cause she currently has no one in
her life as perfect as you...

MARISSA
Thanks, Sum.

ZACH
Well, I know lots of eligible
bachelors... You wanna get set-up?

MARISSA
It's okay. Really.

SUMMER
How cute. He's not happy unless your
happy. And that makes me happy.
(beat)
'Cause I am. Happy. So happy...

Summer, convincing herself this is so, takes Zach's arm,
thrusts it around her and forces him to pull her in close.

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EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - TERRACE -- MORNING (D1)

8

Sandy, satchel in hand, finds CALEB lounging outside.

CALEB
Sanford. Pull up a chaise. Soak
up some Vitamin D.
(MORE)

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CALEB (CONT'D)

A spot like this makes work so much more enjoyable.

SANDY

There's nothing enjoyable about the work we have ahead us.

Caleb won't hear of it. Mister Happy right now...

CALEB

You know, it's a new era for us, Sandman. Working on the same side of the law. Overcoming our differences. Battling the odds.

SANDY

Bringing a tear to my eye, Cal.

(beat)

Now let's talk about what we know at this point in the game --

CALEB

You hungry? They make a delicious frittata here. You a frittata man?

SANDY

I'm fine. Now every month you've been funneling money into a trust. A trust that happens to be run by an associate of the City Councilman's office. The very same Councilman who hands out building permits to people who build lots of buildings... like say... You.

CALEB

I do build lots of buildings. I've done quite well for myself. Came from nothing... And yet still I strive for more... never satisfied.

(beat)

What do they call that?

SANDY

Greed.

(trying to get Cal back on track)

Now you can see, Cal, how on the face of it -- this looks like bribery.

CALEB

Not everything is as it appears. Let's get a round of drinks. What do you say -- Manhattans?

SANDY

Cal, it's ten a.m. Now focus. Why did you set up the trust?

CALEB

Charity. Tax benefits. People move my money for me all the time.

SANDY

What about the woman who runs the trust -- Renee Wheeler?

CALEB

Don't know her. You sure are grumpy. I think it's cause you're hungry. Frittata, coming right up.

SANDY

Cal -- the D.A. wants you to spend your twilight years in a five by nine cell. And you're thinking about frittatas.

CALEB

(beat, remembers)

Phyllis.

SANDY

Phyllis?

CALEB

My old secretary. Retired three years ago. She set up the trust.

SANDY

You couldn't have just given me Phyllis' name over the phone?

CALEB

Then I wouldn't have gotten to see you.
(beat, smiles)
Let's get you that frittata.

As Caleb tries to flag down a waiter, OFF SANDY -- suspicious. What is going on with Caleb?

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~~INT. HARBOR SCHOOL - AP PHYSICS LAB -- DAY (D1)~~

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~~Physics lab is underway. STUDENTS work quietly. Ryan approaches Lindsay... Hasn't quite thought this out...~~