SEX AND THE CITY.

"Ex and The City"

#218 – P18

Written by

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CAST LIST

CARRIE BRADSHAW
SAMANTHA JONES
CHARLOTTE YORK
MIRANDA HOBBES

MR. BIG

Steve
Mr. Cocky
Groomsman
Korean Man
Natasha
Smart Looking Lesbian
Jersey Man
Calm Woman
Man Diner
Waiter
Carriage Driver
Hostess
## SEX AND THE CITY

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"EX AND THE CITY"

FADE IN:

1

EXT. KOREAN MARKET - DAY - (D1)

A typical New York City Korean market. The CAMERA PANS the vast assortment of flowers... Roses, irises, lilies.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Life is all about making choices.
Some choices like, who you marry, are big. While others... are even bigger.

CAMERA lands on CARRIE smelling a bunch of roses. Miranda stands nearby. Carrie turns to her.

CARRIE
What do you think? The white or the pink ones?

MIRANDA
Either one.

CARRIE
No, I don’t think you understand. These flowers are the thing that’ll make my whole world just “click.”

MIRANDA
Oh. Then definitely the pink.

Carrie smiles and nods. She grabs the pink roses and hands them to the KOREAN MAN standing nearby.

KOREAN MAN
Five dollar.

Carrie starts to get out her money. Miranda looks up, then suddenly FREEZES. Her eyes widen. Miranda’s POV: Her ex-boyfriend STEVE is walking down the street coming in their direction. He hasn’t spotted them.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Another choice, is how to deal with an ex-boyfriend. Some women handle it coolly, calmly, while others...

MIRANDA
Fuck.

Miranda panics. She grabs Carrie’s arm and jerks her away. Change flies out of her wallet, she looks over at Miranda.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CARRIE
Ow! What the --

Miranda locks eyes with Carrie.

MIRANDA
Steve.

Carrie quickly WHIPS her head around, spots Steve. She whips her head back to Miranda, who is now in full-on-panic.

MIRANDA (cont’d)
Go, go, go, go.

Carrie gets caught up in her panic and looks around not knowing what to do. The Korean Man hands her the flowers. Miranda grabs her by the arm and pulls her away. The flowers fall out of her hands and hit the pavement. Miranda and Carrie escape down the street. The Korean Man yells after them.

KOREAN MAN
Five dollar! Five dollar!

Carrie looks back to apologize. Carrie’s POV: Steve watching them run away. He looks devastated. Carrie makes an “I’m sorry” face, then hurries off down the street with Miranda.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY - (D1)

Carrie, Miranda, Charlotte and Samantha are in the process of sharing a brownie with ice cream and hot fudge.

CARRIE
He just looked so hurt. Like a kid in one of those big-eyed velvet paintings.

CHARLOTTE
Awww. Poor Steve.

MIRANDA
Well, I’m sorry. I panicked. What was I going to do, stand around and chit chat about the weather? The man’s been inside me, for God’s Sakes.

CHARLOTTE
(calls to waiter)
Could I get some “Sweet and Low?”

MIRANDA
I’ve never been able to be friends with an ex-boyfriend.

(MORE)
MIRANDA (cont'd)
I meet those couples who stay friends and I think: How? How do they do that?

SAMANTHA
I've never been able to be friends with any man. Why would I? Women are for friendships, men are for fucking.

CARRIE
You have got to learn how to form an opinion.

CHARLOTTE
Friendship is the bonus of a relationship. If they don't want the relationship, they don't get me as a friend.

CARRIE
So, if you don't make it as a couple, you withhold your friendship as punishment?

CHARLOTTE
Well... you make it sound so bad.

SAMANTHA
Black widow spiders bite the heads off their mates when they're through with them. I think withholding friendship is letting them off easy.

CARRIE
Can you imagine, you guys? Instead of the whole awful breaking up scene you just: "Hey, come here..." and chomp their head off.

They laugh.

MIRANDA
Believe me, I would love to be one of those people who's all: "we loved, thank you, you enhanced my life, now go, prosper..." but I'm much more: "we didn't work out, you need to not exist."

Carrie shakes her head.

MIRANDA (cont'd)
What?

CARRIE
It just seems so childish. Not you... the whole situation.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CARRIE (cont'd)
I mean, one minute you love this person... the next minute, they don't exist?

(MORE)
CARRIE (cont'd)
(beat)
We keep dresses we'll never wear again, but we throw ex-boyfriends away?

They all look at her.

CARRIE (cont'd)
I'm not saying I'm any better. I mean, I haven't been able to be friends with Big... but, if you loved someone and you break-up, where does that love go?

SAMANTHA
To their next girlfriend.

CARRIE
No, no. That's a different love. There's no way the love I had with Big, is the same thing he has with Natasha.

MIRANDA
"Natasha?" When did you stop calling her "the idiot blonde stick figure with no soul."

CARRIE
About three weeks ago... When I saw them at Cafe M. He was holding her hand and smiling and I finally got it. They're happy - slash - we're over. And it was okay.

There is silence. They eat the brownie.

SAMANTHA
Natasha. What a bullshit name.

MIRANDA
Totally.

CHARLOTTE
Stupid.

CARRIE
Complete bullshit.

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - (N1)
Carrie sits at her computer working. A cigarette burns nearby.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Later that night, I got to thinking about the "ex" factor.
CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT’D)
In mathematics we learned that X stands for the unknown: “A plus B equals X.” But what’s really unknown is: what plus what equals friendship with an ex?

Carrie looks up, takes a drag on her cigarette.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Is this an unsolvable equation... Or is it possible to transform a once passionate love into something that fits nice and easily onto the friendship shelf? I couldn’t help but wonder...

Carrie resumes typing. The words appear she speaks them.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Can you be friends with an ex?

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY - (D2)

A CALM WOMAN turns to CAMERA.

CALM WOMAN
My ex and I had a very amicable break-up. We treated each other with respect and dignity. I haven’t heard from him in years. I just hope wherever he is... He’s in enormous emotional pain.

A JERSEY MAN turns to CAMERA.

JERSEY MAN
Every now and then I take my ex out for a friendly little dinner... We talk, have a few laughs and then she blows me in the car after.

A SMART-LOOKING LESBIAN turns to CAMERA.

SMART LOOKING LESBIAN
I’m friends with all my ex’s. After Jane and I broke up, I met Amy. Then, Amy left me to be with Jane. Then I met Jane’s ex, Anne, and we lived together for a year. After we split up, Jane and I got back together then we split up again and I met Anne’s ex Joanie. That September we all took a villa in Florence together. That’s where I met Maria, my current girlfriend... who used to go with Amy.
INT. MIRANDA’S APARTMENT - DAY - (D2)

Miranda sits on her couch, reading the New York Times. 

CARRIE (V.O.)
That Sunday afternoon, Miranda was sitting at home enjoying the paper when...

There is a knock on the door. Miranda gets up and walks to the door and looks through the peep hole. Miranda’s PEEP HOLE POV: Steve’s head.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT’D)
There it was... her ex’s head.

Miranda panics, she stands completely still. From the other side of the door we hear Steve.

STEVE (O.C.)
I hear you breathing.

Miranda opens the door. Steve stands there.

MIRANDA
Yeah. Um, hi.

STEVE
That was a shitty, shitty thing you did. Running away from me on the street.

MIRANDA
I didn’t run.

STEVE
You ran.

MIRANDA
Well, I didn’t expect to see you and I --

STEVE
It really hurt my feelings.

MIRANDA
Well, I’m not good with seeing ex-boyfriends and I --

STEVE
(soft)
Hey. Miranda. This is me. Steve.

(CONTINUED)
MIRANDA (tearing up)
Yeah.

STEVE
I held your head while you were sleeping.

The floodgates open, Miranda BURSTS into sobs. Steve doesn't know what to do. He holds her as she SOBS.

MIRANDA
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

STEVE
Okay, it's okay.

MIRANDA
It's just I hadn't seen you in -- and I missed you and then I did that shitty thing to you.

STEVE
It wasn't that shitty, really.

MIRANDA
It was. It was a shitty thing. I'm a shitty person.

STEVE
You are not a shitty person.

MIRANDA
I'm shitty. I am. You would never do anything shitty.

STEVE
Oh yeah? What do you call coming over to your apartment in the middle of the day and calling you shitty?

She looks at him, the sobbing stops.

MIRANDA
Yeah, that was pretty shitty.

They laugh. She wipes the tears off her face with her hands. He points to her nostril.

STEVE
You got a "bat in the cave."

(CONTINUED)
She covers her nostril and hits him. He hands her his handkerchief. She blows her nose. They smile.

MIRANDA
I miss you. Whenever something funny happens I always want to tell you.

STEVE
So tell me. Just because we didn't make it as a couple doesn't mean we can't have a friendly meal once in a while. Does it?

MIRANDA
I guess not.

STEVE
So. What are you doing Friday?

MIRANDA
I have a date.

Miranda BURSTS into tears again.
STEVE
Looking forward to that are you?

She laughs and hits him.

CARRIE (V.O.)
As Miranda made plans to have dinner
with her last love....

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY - (D2)

Charlotte strolls through the park near the bridal path. A
BEAUTIFUL HORSE being ridden by a teenage girl approaches
her. Charlotte stops and watches as they trot by.

CARRIE (V.O.)
.... Charlotte came face to face with
the memory of her first. Her horse,
Taddy.

Charlotte stands transfixed. IN SLOW MOTION: the horse
turns his head and looks over at her. IN SLOW MOTION:
Charlotte looks over at the horse.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Charlotte's relationship with Taddy
ended sadly when he threw her during a
teen equestrian competition, causing
her to break her collar bone and lose
the blue ribbon.

CU: the horse's face, his dark eyes glisten. CU:
Charlotte's face, a mixture of emotions flicker across it.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Her father promptly sold Taddy to another
family and she hadn't been on a horse
since.

The rider snaps the reigns and the horse gallops away.
Charlotte watches them go. Exhilarated.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Charlotte wondered if maybe it was time
to get back in the saddle again.

EXT. STREET - DAY - (D3)

Madison Avenue. People walk and shop. Samantha is on her
way home from a day of shopping, looking fabulous.
CARRIE (V.O.)
Meanwhile, across town, Samantha was about to see a stallion of her own.

A handsome COCKY-LOOKING MAN in a business suit walks down the street towards her. As they pass, they check each other out. CU: his face in SLOW MOTION looking back at Samantha. CU: Samantha’s face in SLOW MOTION looking back at him. He stops, turns around and starts back towards Samantha. Samantha moves over to a shop window and begins to window shop. MISTER COCKY approaches her and smiles.

MR. COCKY
Hi. I have to tell you... You look amazing.

SAMANTHA
(mock offended)
Excuse me.... Do I know you?

MR. COCKY
No, not yet. I was thinking maybe you’d like to have dinner sometime.

SAMANTHA
And... what makes you think I’d like that?

MR. COCKY
From the way you were just checking me out.

Samantha smiles. He smiles.

SAMANTHA
Well, you get ten points for directness.

MR. COCKY
Do I also get your phone number?

SAMANTHA
Not sure yet.

MR. COCKY
Here’s my business card. Give me a call.

He hands her his card. She takes the card, looks at it.

SAMANTHA
Blatantly picking a women up on the street... How’d you get to be so cocky?

(CONTINUED)
MR. COCKY
Born that way I guess.
(beat)
At least, consider meeting me for a friendly little drink.

SAMANTHA
I'll think about it, Mister Cocky.

MR. COCKY
Please do.

He smiles, turns and walks away. Samantha watches him go, then looks at his card, then back up at him. She smiles.

INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - CLOSET - DAY - (D3)

Carrie is standing in her closet, looking at a dress.

CARRIE (V.O.)
It was later that week, when I spotted a Laura Ashley dress circa 1988 still hanging in my closet that I decided it was time to give my ex a friendly phone call.

INT. CARRIE'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS - (D3)

Carrie stands by her bed. She is finishing dialing the phone. She takes a deep breath and waits.

INT. BIG'S APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS - (D3)

Natasha picks up the phone.

NATASHA
Hello?

INT. CARRIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS - (D3)

Carrie stands there, stunned.

CARRIE (V.O.)
I hadn't planned on the "idiot blond stick figure with no soul" answering.

Carrie panics and hangs up.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then I remembered... Big had caller ID.

Carrie quickly re-dials, takes a deep breath and waits.
INT. BIG'S APARTMENT - DAY - (D3)

Big picks up the phone.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

BIG
Hello?

CARRIE
Well, hello yourself. It's Carrie.

BIG
Hey, hello. Did you just call?

CARRIE
No -- ah yes, I did. But I didn't get to talk because I hit, accidentally hit the thing thing and it hung up, but so... yes. And I heard um - Natasha, so, apologize to her. Hey, how is Natasha?

BIG
Great. She's great. How are you?

CARRIE
I'm a-o.k.

BIG
You sound a little nuts.

CARRIE
Come on, can't you let one go by? This is weird. The first call.

BIG
Right.

CARRIE
Maybe I'd do better if I went with my little prepared speech...

BIG
You have a speech?

CARRIE
Okay. I was wondering what you thought of instead of pretending each other didn't exist... maybe we should try and be friends or something.

There is a pause.

(CONTINUED)
BIG
I’d like that. I’ve been meaning to call, but I didn’t know if you wanted to hear from me or --

CARRIE
So, should we have a lunch or something?

BIG
Yeah, yeah, let’s have a lunch.

Carrie reaches for her datebook and a pen.

CARRIE
I’m officially opening my book... what about Thursday at one, at that place we like - liked near your office.

BIG
Thursday, it is.

CARRIE
Then. See you Thursday.

BIG
Carrie?

CARRIE
Yeah?

BIG
You have a lot of class.

CARRIE
You call it class, some would say mental illness. Bye.

She hangs up the phone feeling a million things at once.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY - (D4)

A classy lunch type place. Upscale. Men and women in suits. Carrie enters looking casual chic, she walks up to the hostess station. The HOSTESS looks up.

CARRIE
Hi. I have a one o’clock reservation...
Bradshaw.

CARRIE (V.O.)
I use to make our lunch reservations in Big’s name. But today, I put it in mine... because that’s what friends do.

(CONTINUED)
HOSTESS
Your other party is already here.

Carrie turns to look, she spots Big coming to her.

BIG
Hey.

CARRIE
Hey.

They stand look at each other. Carrie finally moves in and gives him a kiss on the cheek. He looks at her.

BIG
You hungry? Because I am hungry. I’ve been up since six, I worked out and I barely had anything for breakfast. They have a great Cobb salad here. What do you say... shall we eat?

CARRIE
Let’s eat.

BIG
(to Hostess)
We’ll eat.

CARRIE (V.O.)
And that’s when I realized it... Big was nervous.

The hostess leads Carrie and Big into the dining room and up a couple of steps.

CARRIE (V.O.)
It was odd. The new friend part of me felt incredibly compassionate, while the old girlfriend part of me felt incredibly smug.

Big misses a step and TRIPS a little. Carrie catches him, some diners look over.

CARRIE
Woops. You okay?

Big nods. They continue to walk to the table and sit. Carrie hangs her purse over the chair back. They sit across from each other. He smiles, uncomfortable.

(CONTINUED)
CARRIE
Well. You look good.

BIG
Thank you. So do you.

A Waiter walks over smiles and hands them menus.

BIG (cont’d)
(to Carrie)
The Cobb salad is very good here.

Carrie nods.

WAITER
Can I get you something to drink?

CARRIE
Iced tea.

BIG
Mineral water.

The waiter starts away. Carrie looks over at Big. He looks at her. Big stops the waiter.

BIG (cont’d)
Scotch.

CARRIE
Cosmopolitan.

The waiter nods and walks away. They look at each other and smile.

14 INT. RESTAURANT - LATER - (D4)

Carrie and Big are finishing lunch. They are laughing and having a good time.

CARRIE (V.O.)
An hour later, I had solved the unsolvable friendship equation. It seems the answer is this: Cosmopolitans plus scotch equals friendship with an ex.

CARRIE
... And what about your music? If I heard Blood Sweat and Tears one more time.

BIG
Aw... Blood Sweat and Tear’s good stuff.

(CONTINUED)
CARRIE
Ten minutes after we’re awake?

BIG
Okay, what about your clothes?

CARRIE
What’s wrong with my clothes?

BIG
That time we went to East Hampton... I told you: dress for sailing. You packed hot pants, high heels and cigarettes.

CARRIE
Hey, I don’t know a lot about sailing but I know one thing: I looked good.

BIG
Yes, you did.

They laugh and smile at each other. There is a beat.

CARRIE
Okay... tell me about the girl.

BIG
Really?

CARRIE
(nodding)
Yeah, friends talk about their relationships, so go ahead, friend, tell me about the girl.

Big doesn’t quite know what to do. Carrie nods.

BIG
Well, she’s very sweet and --

CARRIE
Okay, that’s enough -- Don’t tell me about the girl. No can do. Maybe we should make a pact... we don’t talk about our relationships til it’s really serious or something. Okay?

BIG
Carrie?

Carrie looks at him. He looks at her.
BIG (cont’d)  
It is serious. We’re engaged.

Carrie looks stunned.

BIG (cont’d)  
I wanted you to hear it from me.

Carrie puts her hands over her eyes.

CARRIE  
Ow. I just got a splitting headache.

BIG  
I didn’t know how to tell you... so, when you called for lunch --

CARRIE  
"Engaged?" How can you be engaged? You have a problem with commitment...  
remember? In fact, you told me you never wanted to get married again. Ever.

BIG  
Things change.

CARRIE  
Meaning what? You just didn’t want to marry me?

BIG  
Look, Natasha and I are --

CARRIE  
(raising her voice)  
Don’t say her name to me. Don’t you dare say her name to me!

Carrie stands up. People are starting to look at their table.

CARRIE (CONT’D)  
You string me along for two years and then you marry some twenty-five year old girl after only five months?

BIG  
I did not string you along.

CARRIE  
Fine. You’re right, you didn’t. I have to go, I have a headache.

(CONTINUED)
Carrie grabs her purse and starts away... but the purse is
looped around the chair leg and the chair pulls over.
Carrie is yanked back. A MAN nearby looks over.

MAN DINER
Are you okay?

CARRIE
(to man)
Fine -- I'm fine. My purse got --

Carrie bends down and un-loops the purse and starts to stand
the chair up. Big stands up and hurries over to help.

CARRIE (cont'd)
Don't help me. Don't you help me.

Carrie turns and starts to escape away... Big follows after
her. He grabs her arm. She turns around.

BIG
Carrie, come on... wait.

CARRIE
What? What is it?

BIG
Don't end it like this --

CARRIE
You're the one who ended it like this.
I was trying to be all friendly but --
this seems like a much better way to end
it. So go. Get engaged, get married
to... Najinski or whatever her name is.
Have a nice life. Don't worry about me,
I'm fine.

Carrie turns and hurries up the steps. She misses a step,
trips and falls into the nearby hostess. The hostess
catches her.

CARRIE (CONT'D)
(to hostess)
These stairs are very dangerous.

Carrie regains her composure and hurries out.

INT. CLAREMONT RIDING STABLE - DAY - (D5)

A city riding stable. Horses, dirt, shit. Charlotte is
dressed for riding. Carrie stands nearby, wearing high
heels, smoking and waving away horse flies.

(CONTINUED)
CARRIE (V.O.)
The next day, I had promised to hold
Charlotte’s hand while she attempted to
go riding... turned out she needed to
hold mine as well.

CHARLOTTE
How’re you doing?

CARRIE
Aside from the fact that my ex is
engaged to a teenager and I have horse
shit on my two-hundred dollar God damn
shoes. I’m doing okay.

Carrie knocks shit off her shoes.

CHARLOTTE
I think you’re amazing, I’d be in a
hospital or something.

The horse nearby JUMPS. Carrie jumps, startled.

CARRIE
What the fuck is his problem?

CHARLOTTE
He’s got a stubborn streak. Some
horses never really like to be ridden.
Taddy was like that at first, but after
I broke him in... he loved it.

Carrie throws her cigarette to the grounds and steps on it.

CARRIE
You know what? I broke in Big. I did. I
broke him in and now the idiot blond stick
figure with no soul gets to ride him.

Charlotte puts her arm around Carrie.

CHARLOTTE
Carrie, I’m so sorry.

CARRIE
I know you are, Sweetie. Thanks.

Carrie steps in more shit.

CARRIE (CONT’D)
Damn it. See, this is what happens
when you try to be friends with an ex,
you wind up knee deep in shit.

(CONTINUED)
Carrie wipes her shoes in the hay. A GROOMSMAN trots down the ramp with a beautiful brown horse. He brings the horse to a stop near Charlotte and dismounts. Charlotte looks overwhelmed.

GROOMSMAN
Here you go... this is "Pal." Pal's a good boy.

CHARLOTTE
And he's brown. Taddy was brown. Brown with white spots on his flank.

The Groomsman pats the horse and holds out the reigns to Charlotte. She looks over to Carrie.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Just stay til I'm on the horse and then you can go. Okay?

CARRIE
I'm here. It's lovely. Go have fun.

Charlotte starts over to the horse, gently patting it.

CHARLOTTE
Hey, Pal. Pal's a good boy. Sweet, good boy.

GROOMSMAN
Foot in and up you go.

The Groomsman moves to help Charlotte. As Charlotte puts her foot in the stirrup, Pal begins to buck. Charlotte FREEZES.

CARRIE (V.O.)
As Charlotte placed her boot in the stirrup... All her bad memories of Taddy and broken bones and lost ribbons flooded over her.

Charlotte quickly dismounts, turns and heads back over to Carrie, still waving away flies.

CHARLOTTE
No, can't. I can't. Let's go.

CARRIE
But, you just paid --

CHARLOTTE
I said I can't!

(CONTINUED)
She pulls Carrie by the arm. They start out of the stable. The Groomsman call after them.

GROOMSMAN
Hey! He's all saddled up.

Carrie looks back at the Groomsman, makes the "I'm sorry face" and follows Charlotte away, hopping over shit as she goes.

INT. SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - (N5)

Samantha and Mr. Cocky are in her bedroom, wildly making out in the doorway.

CARRIE (V.O.)
After a few "get to know each other" phone calls, Samantha took up Mister Cocky on his offer of a friendly drink. Turns out it was a very friendly drink.

They make their way over to the bed still kissing. Samantha pulls away and sits on the bed.

SAMANTHA
I want you to know, I never pick up guys on the street... unless they're very cute.
(patting bed)
So get over here... you cutie you.

He hesitates.

MR. COCKY
Before we go any further I should warn you.

SAMANTHA
Warn me of what?

MR. COCKY
I'm very well endowed.

SAMANTHA
Ding, ding, ding. Jackpot.

MR. COCKY
No, seriously. I'm huge. I'm not just saying that... Most women can't handle it.

SAMANTHA
Well, I'm not most women. Now unzip and get over here.

(CONTINUED)
Then Mister Cocky unzips and drops his pants. He's not wearing any underwear. Samantha's reacts; shocked.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Samantha suddenly understood what made Mister Cocky so cocky.

He starts towards her. Her eyes dart to the left then the right. She smiles, slightly panicked.

EXT. STREET - DAY - (D6)

Carrie and Samantha walk. Samantha walks a little funny.

SAMANTHA
I'm telling you Carrie, it was like a wall of flesh coming at me.

CARRIE
I have to say there is nothing scarier than a really big one coming at you.

SAMANTHA
I didn't want to get my mouth near it, I was afraid I'd get TMJ. I mean, it was quite a shock... his hands are relatively tiny.

CARRIE
Don't tell me you believe that.

SAMANTHA
Well, not any more. I am really going to have to psych myself up before I try it again.

CARRIE
You're going to try it again... why?

SAMANTHA
Because it's there.

CARRIE
It's a dick, Sweetie, not Mount Everest.

SAMANTHA
Let me tell you, if it was Mount Everest, last night I could only make it to Base Camp One.
SAMANTHA (CONT' D)  
(beat)  
You dated Mister Big and I'm dating Mister Too Big.

CARRIE  
You're unbelievable. You broke up with James because he was too small, this guy is too big. Who are you, Goldicocks?

SAMANTHA  
Yep. I'm looking for one that's juuuuuust right.

18 INT. MIRANDA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - (N6)  
Miranda enters followed by Steve. She flips on the light switch and moves to her chest of drawers.

CARRIE (V.O.)  
That night, after a friendly dinner, Steve and Miranda began to explore their new found friendship.

MIRANDA  
If you were a real friend you'd let me keep it.

STEVE  
Sorry, but that's one of the conditions of a break-up. I get my fire department t-shirt back.

MIRANDA  
But it fits me perfectly.
STEVE

Boo-hoo, tell it to the judge.

Miranda takes out a NYFD t-shirt. She opens it up.

MIRANDA

Please?

STEVE

Nope.

Steve starts over to take it. She turns it around. It reads: KEEP BACK 200 FT. They laugh. He takes it.

STEVE (cont’d)

Thanks for going to dinner.

MIRANDA

Thanks for letting me pay, finally.

STEVE

Hey, that’s what friends do, isn’t it?

(beat)

Well, good-night.

He moves to kiss her on the lips. She offers him her cheek.

STEVE (cont’d)

Right, right... that’s what friends do.

He kisses her on the cheek. They look at each other.

STEVE (cont’d)

Hey, I got another question for you... Do friends kiss...

He kisses her on the side of her neck. She reacts...

STEVE (cont’d)

Here?

MIRANDA

No.

STEVE

Oh. Do friends kiss here?

He kisses her on the nape of her neck. She reacts

MIRANDA

No.

(CONTINUED)
STEVE
Oh. Do friends kiss...
He moves his lips very close to her lips.

MIRANDA
Yes.
They kiss madly... falling onto the bed.

INT. MIRANDA'S BEDROOM NIGHT - LATER - (N6)
Miranda and Steve are laying in bed, after making love. He has his arms around her.

STEVE
So. We had good reasons for breaking up, right?

MIRANDA
Yes. Money, schedules, goals.

STEVE
Good reasons. So, what now? Are we still just friends?

MIRANDA
Yes, were still just friends.
(beat)
Friends who have sex.

STEVE
Oh.
He smiles at her. She looks away and smiles to herself.

INT. SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - (N6)
Samantha and Mr. Cocky are in bed. She is laying on her back. Mr. Cocky is about to mount her.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Meanwhile, in a bed across town.

MR. COCKY
Ready?

SAMANTHA
Wait, wait.

Samantha reaches over to a nearby ashtray, picks up a joint and takes a hit off of it.

(CONTINUED)
CARRIE (V.O.)
After two advanced yoga classes and a hit of the best Colombian Gold she could find, Samantha was ready to take another run at Mount Everest.

SAMANTHA
Okay. Nice and easy.

Mr. Cocky makes his move. CU of Samantha face. She breathes like she’s in a lamas class. Out, out, out, in. Out, out, out, in. She makes a face.

SAMANTHA (cont’d)
Easy... easy. That’s right. Good, good.

MR. COCKY
Okay... Here we go.

SAMANTHA
Here we go? You mean we’re not there yet?

Mr. Cocky shakes his head, no.

SAMANTHA (CONT’D)
Okay, stop. Whoa, boy. Whoa. Um... (beat; then sweetly)
Can we just be friends?

He nods, understandingly. Samantha smiles, relieved.

CARRIE (V.O.)
And just like that Samantha made her very first male friend.

21 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY - (D7)
Charlotte walks along the bridal path, sweetly talking to Pal, who is saddled and ready to ride.

CARRIE (V.O.)
The next day in Central Park Charlotte was making a new friend as well.

CHARLOTTE
Good Pal. He’s a good Pal. You’re not scary, no.

(CONTINUED)
CARRIE (V.O.)
She had decided she and Pal were moving too fast. Before they could go any further they needed to slow down and get to know each other better.

CHARLOTTE
Whoa. Whoa. Good boy.

Charlotte stops the horse and pulls out a carrot.

CHARLOTTE (cont’d)
Look, what I got.

Pal chomps the head off the carrot. Charlotte laughs, and reaches under his neck.

CHARLOTTE (cont’d’)
You like to be tickled there? That’s right, Taddy used to like that. Yeah. I loved my Taddy. Yes, I did.

Charlotte kisses the horses head. The horse nudges her playfully. She laughs.

CARRIE (V.O.)
And with that gentle nudge from her new Pal... all Charlotte’s bad feelings about Taddy lifted and she remembered just how much she had loved his cute white spots.

Charlotte takes a deep breath grabs the reins, puts her foot in the stirrup and mounts.

CHARLOTTE
Easy, easy. Okay. Go, boy, go!

Charlotte snaps the reigns. She and Pal gallop off. She screams, exhilarated and a little scared.

22 INT. BIG’S APARTMENT - DAY - (D8)

Mr. Big picks up the phone and dials. He listens. Carrie’s answering machine picks up. We HEAR:

CARRIE’S MACHINE
Hey, it’s Carrie... I’m shoe shopping.

There is a beep.

(CONTINUED)
BIG (O.C.)

It's me... are you there? Pick up if you're there. You're not there. I'm calling to say, I feel bad about last week. I didn't mean for it to happen like that... I thought that you needed to know and I hated the idea of...

23 INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS - (D8)

Carrie stands completely still screening the call.

BIG (CONT'D) (O.C.)

... someone else telling you. Christ, I feel like a real shit. I'm sorry. Real sorry... I would never, ever hurt you deliberately --

Carrie grabs the phone.

CARRIE

I know you wouldn't.

BIG

You're there.

CARRIE

Yes, I'm here.

BIG

So. Like I was saying... I'm sorry.

CARRIE

I'm sorry, too. I shouldn't have reacted like that. It was just such a shock. I guess, a shock I needed to hear to move on, or something.

BIG

Yeah.

CARRIE

I wish you all the best. I do. I hope you and Natasha will be very happy.

BIG

You mean that?

(CONTINUED)
CARRIE
No, but I will. Really. I hope some day very soon we can all meet for a drink and be great friends. You know, like they do in the movies. So, bye.

BIG
Bye.

She hangs up. Smiles.

CARRIE (V.O.)
And I actually managed to hold on to those friendly feelings, until...

24  INT. CARRIE'S APARTMENT - DAY - (D9)
Carrie sits down with her stack of mail and opens an envelope and pulls out an invitation. CU: invitation: "We're Engaged!" Carrie rips the invitation in half.

25  INT. BAR - DAY - (D10)
Carrie, Miranda, Samantha, and Charlotte sit at a classy bar having many Cosmopolitans.

CARRIE
I can't believe my ex-boyfriend is six blocks away at the Plaza right now having an engagement brunch.

CHARLOTTE
I can't believe he had the nerve to invite you.

CARRIE
It's my own fault. I had to make the big "Let's be friends speech." Who am I kidding? Big and I were never friends... we were something else. Something that didn't end with an engagement party at the Plaza.

SAMANTHA
Do we want another round?

CARRIE
What do you think?

SAMANTHA
(to bartender)
Four more please.

(CONTINUED)
CARRIE
I can "feel" them over there eating shrimp.
(beat)
I mean, it's not like I want it to be me...

CHARLOTTE
Are you sure about that?

CARRIE
Oh yeah, our marriage would have lasted a New York Minute but... what I can't quite let go of is... why her? Why would he pick her over me.

MIRANDA
One word. Hubble.

CARRIE
Oh my God. Hubble. It's so Hubble.

SAMANTHA
Who's Hubble?

MIRANDA
Hubble. Robert Redford in "The Way We Were."

CHARLOTTE
Oh, I love that movie.

CARRIE
No, I love love love that movie.

SAMANTHA
Never saw it.

CARRIE/CHARLOTTE
Oh my God.

MIRANDA
What are you... an alien? How could you have not seen "The Way We Were?"

SAMANTHA
"Chick film."

MIRANDA
Well, Robert Redford is madly in love with Barbra Streisand...

CHARLOTTE
Katie.

(continued)
CARRIE
Oh my God... "K-K-K-Katie."

MIRANDA
... Yeah, but he can’t be with her because she’s too complicated and has wild, kinky hair...

CARRIE
(pointing to her hair)
Hello?

MIRANDA
... Yeah, so he divorces her and marries this simple blonde girl with straight hair.

CARRIE
Ladies, I am having an epiphany: The world is made up of two types of women: The "Blonde girls" and the "Katie girls."

(beat)
I’m a "Katie girl." Where are our drinks?

CHARLOTTE
I always, always, always cry during the last scene, when she sees him in front of the hotel with his new wife.

CARRIE
"The Blonde girl."

CHARLOTTE
... And she reaches up and smooths his hair away and says...

MIRANDA
Yeah... She says: "Your girl is lovely, Hubble..." and she walks away.

CARRIE
(sings softly)
MEMORIES...

MIRANDA
Oh my God. So good.

CARRIE
... LIKE THE CORNERS OF MY MIND.

Charlotte joins in. They laugh and sing. Samantha hands them their new drinks from the bartender.
CARRIE/CHARLOTTE
MISTY WATER COLOR MEMORIES
OF THE WAY WE WERE.

MIRANDA
Oh, lets do my favorite part...
(sings)
COULD IT BE...

CARRIE
Yeah, yeah.

Carrie and Charlotte join Miranda. Samantha listens, quietly sipping her drink.

CARRIE/MIRANDA/CHARLOTTE
THAT IT WAS ALL SO SIMPLE THEN,
OR HAS TIME RE-WRITTEN EVERY LINE
IF WE HAD THE CHANCE TO DO IT ALL AGAIN,
TELL ME... WOULD WE?

CARRIE
(spoken; soft)
Could we?

CARRIE/MIRANDA/CHARLOTTE
(singing)
MEMORIES...

SAMANTHA
(wistfully)
I miss James.

They all look at her.

CARRIE
Ex-cuse me?

Samantha shrugs. They laugh.

EXT. PLAZA HOTEL - DAY -(D10)

The Plaza Hotel, people come and go. Carrie stands near the fountain in the park across from the entrance. Watching.

CARRIE (V.O.)
After I left my friends, I found myself pulled to the site of the Big engagement party... I had no intention of going in but it was on my way home.

(Continued)
Big and Natasha exit from the Hotel. Carrie freezes. Big looks over and spots her. He whispers something to Natasha and hurries over to Carrie.

CARRIE (V.O.) (CONT’D)
I had a choice, I could run or I could stand and ask him the question that if I didn’t ask, would haunt me the rest of my life.

Big approaches Carrie. She takes a deep breath.

BIG
You’re late. The party’s over.

CARRIE
I’ll say it is.

BIG
Do you want to go with us for a drink or something?

CARRIE
I can’t... I’m on my way home. Hey. I have a question for you.
(beat)
Why wasn’t it me?

BIG
Carrie --

CARRIE
No seriously. I really need to hear you say it. Come on, be a friend.

BIG
It wasn’t just you, it was me as well...

CARRIE
Uh-huh. Why wasn’t it me?

BIG
I don’t know -- It just got so hard -- and she’s...

CARRIE
Yeah.

She smiles. She looks at Natasha, who is waiting patiently on the curb. She looks at him, reaches up and smooths his hair.

CARRIE (CONT’D)
Your girl is lovely, Hubble.

(CONTINUED)
Big looks at her, confused.

BIG
I don't get it.

CARRIE
... And you never did.

Carrie turns and walks proudly away. Big watches her go, confusion and regret flicker across his face. Carrie walks by a horse and carriage. The CARRIAGE DRIVER is trying to bridal the horse. The horse throws its head back and bucks, not wanting to be bridled. Carrie stops and watches.

CARRIAGE DRIVER
(to horse)
Easy girl. Easy.

CARRIE (V.O.)
Then I had a thought, maybe I didn't break Big... maybe the problem was he couldn't break me. Maybe some women aren't meant to be tamed. Maybe they need to run free until they find someone just as wild to run with.

In SLO MO: The horse looks over at Carrie. In SLO MO: Carrie looks at the horse, smiles and turns away. Her hair flies free... a beautiful untamed mane.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW