

When You Know
(Drama Version)
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INT. JFK TERMINAL - LATE AFTERNOON

Amongst busy terminal activity we hone in on JACKSON LEVINE in the waiting seats of a gate. Eccentrically stylish he is an attractive man with perfect teeth, longish-floppy hair, tall with a strong build, wearing glasses and an intriguing persona. Truly confident and extremely charismatic - rightfully so by his late-30's.

Up walks JANE SINGER, in her early 20's, very pretty, wearing a velour tracksuit and big sunglasses, hair mimicking a Playmate's platinum blonde - she appears to be from Los Angeles. She finds a seat and slumps over her big, designer logo-covered carry-on radiating a mix of intimidation, boredom and hungover across from Jackson.

After a pause and a breath she brings herself to set an unframed artist's sketch to lean up against the seat next to her in the safety of it's sturdy plastic bag. She's a walking stereotype but her thousand-mile stare is relatable: she just doesn't feel well.

JACKSON

Did you draw that?

Jane ignores him without meaning to.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

Did you draw that?

JANE

Oh, me? I'm sorry... No.

JACKSON

Well, it's beautiful. Where did you get it?

JANE

West Village.

There's an awkward pause drawn by her curt answers, which she quickly takes note of and overcompensates for.

JANE (CONT'D)

I mean, I passed it on our way to brunch and I kept thinking about the artist, so I asked my girlfriends to go back afterward for me to inquire about getting it. It turns out my Aunt sells his work in Key West. What are the odds in that, right?

JACKSON

Wow! That's pretty cool...

JANE

Yeah, you can't do wrong by people in life, you know? The world's just too damn small and people love to talk, talk, talk.

JACKSON

I guess that's reason enough to be a good person.

JANE

I didn't say it's reason enough. It's just one little, truth. If you want in on my fundamental beliefs of what motivates the human conscious to be a good person - well, that's a whole 'nother other conversation for when I'm not hungover and running on 3 hours of awkward sleep.

JACKSON

Why was it awkward?

JANE

That is none of your business!

JACKSON

Well, what's your seat and maybe we can get through just a couple of your fundamental beliefs while you're hungover with only 3 hours of awkward sleep on board?

Jane looks down at her passport case where her ticket sticks out just enough. Without moving more than her eyes she responds.

JANE

7B.

JACKSON

No way! There's that small world again, I'm 7E. It's looks like we're both stuck in the middle across America today.

Jane looks to the messy line of people all with their bags pushing to hand in their boarding passes.

JANE

I don't get these people who are so eager to get on board like that. I mean, they can't go anywhere we're all on there? I'd much rather have my pounding headache sit here in this cushy pleather chair for as long as possible. Why do they want to push their way to stand next to a coughing toddler for 25 minutes in line before sitting next to that coughing toddler's screaming little sister on the plane for 5 hours - 6! Urgh! It's 6 hours on the ride home. Life is so hard sometimes...

JACKSON

I hear that, Sister. But what do you say we get someone to switch us a seat so we can sit together and share in the discomfort?

JANE

I don't know you.

JACKSON

But isn't that the fun?

Jane eyes him from behind her glasses, a smirk emerging on her lips. Her head jerks toward the gate as the last of the passengers are making their way through the ticket reader.

JANE

It looks as if my love affair with this warm, plush public seat is over. It was great talking to you, perhaps we'll toast Bloody Marys across the aisle?

Jane cocks her head with a smile before getting up and waking to the gate. Jackson quickly follows. Jane hands her ticket to the AIRLINE REP as Jackson speaks loudly toward following her.

JACKSON

Baby, please don't be mad - I'm sure it's worth just an inquiry.

Jackson turns to address the Airline Rep directly.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

Hello, Ma'am, how are you?

AIRLINE REP

I'm well, thank you, Sir, how are you?

JACKSON

Well, we're great, thank you! We just got married! But my wife here is upset because our seats aren't next to each other on this flight. Is there anything you might be able to do to help us? Please?

AIRLINE REP

Well, congratulations. But I'm sorry, it's too late - there's nothing I can do in the system now. Let me see your boarding pass. You're very close, I'm sure you'll survive, Ma'am.

JACKSON

Really? There's nothing at all you can do?

Jane laughs in amusement with his pickup attempt.

JANE

Oh, I assure you I will survive, Ma'am. Just like he will when he doesn't get what he wants later tonight.

Jane's attempt to make the stuffy Airline Rep uncomfortable works and she walks away down the tunnel without Jackson.

INT. AIRPLANE - LATE AFTERNOON

Jane and Jackson are the last to board the plane. She excuses herself getting into her middle seat while Jackson puts his bag above Jane's seat and begins folding himself into the small middle seat on the other side. He leans over the WOMAN PASSENGER next to him loudly addressing Jane.

JACKSON

Honey, please don't be upset. I'm so sorry. With everything going on I was a little late to check us in...

JANE (MOUTHS SILENTLY)

What are you doing? Please, no.

JACKSON

I promise I'll make it up to you.

Jane puts her headphones in and twinkle fingers waves before ignoring him.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Baby, this is the shortest flight
on our Honeymoon...

Jane is pushing buttons on the screen in front of her. Jackson begins explaining himself to the people in the aisle seats.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry, guys, I'm totally in
the doghouse, I just got married
yesterday and we've been seated
apart. Would either of your be
willing to switch with me?

WOMAN PASSENGER
Awwww! Congratulations! Yes, I'll
take your middle seat.

MAN PASSENGER
Happy to move over if it brings the
volume down.

JACKSON
Thank you so much! Really thank
you... drinks are on me!

Jackson takes his glasses off and puts them in his shirt pocket as everyone gets up for the swap as a FLIGHT ATTENDANT comes squawking over.

Jane's face takes notice in surprise, just as Jackson sits down next to her. He reaches to hold her face in both his hands and kisses her long, hard and deep.

Their eyes catch for a quiet moment.

JANE
Are you crazy? You don't just kiss
people...

JACKSON
Awwwww, Baby, you're so cute when
you're flustered.

He kisses her again, this time softer, sweeter and more familiar.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
My name is Jackson Levine.

JANE
Jane Singer.

JACKSON
Well then, Mrs. Levine, I need to
know your birthday so I never
forget your gift.

JANE
Oh you're so charming, Mr. Levine -
where did you find your last wife?
Was it rush hour on The Q? Another
picturesque story, I assume...

JACKSON
Call me Jack, it's more endearing.
And no, I've never been married
before you, My Love.

JANE
Is that right? I find it hard to
believe.

JACKSON
And why is that?

JANE
Because first and foremost - and
most obviously - you are enough
older than I am. Secondly because
you are very attractive, it seems
well enough off, and because
despite my sardonic tone in hopes
of making a point, I do find you a
very charming man. Jack.

JACKSON
I am so happy to hear that, but I
still don't know your birthday,
Mrs. Levine.

The Flight Attendant comes over the loud speaker but they
don't break eye contact.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Flight attendants prepare for take-
off.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPLANE - EVENING

Jane's head flies back in wide-mouthed laughter, as Jack, laughing as well, picks up a handful of nuts off her tray and pops them in his mouth. They're sharing drinks and snacks spread across both their trays. Jane's bent knee is in Jack's lap with the armrest pushed upright. She calms down and grabs a cracker putting cheese on it. Jacks stares at her, enamored and watching her every move.

JACKSON

I don't know where you came from,
but I'm not letting you go.

JANE

Is that right?

She leans in closes her eyes waiting for a kiss with a small smirk on her face. He kisses both her cheeks, then looks her in the eye very closely.

JACKSON

Do you trust me?

JANE

For as long as I've known you?
Absolutely not!

JACKSON

Have I done anything to make you
not trust me?

JANE

No. But the pool of data isn't big
enough to fish from yet.

JACKSON

Fair enough. Then come on a little
ride with me? Solely for the
scientific purpose of obtaining
more data, of course.

JANE

I believe I already am on a little
ride with you, Mr. Levine - in more
ways than one.

Jackson puts his forehead against Jane's, his eye alternating from a deep stare into one of her eyes, and then the other. The intensity makes her giggle.

JACKSON

Are you ready?

JANE
Ready for what?

There's a pause.

JACKSON
I love you.

Jane pulls away rolling her eyes, but Jackson pulls her back to his forehead, still staring.

JANE
Oh please! You don't know me! Or...
You know enough about me to know
that you could love me.

JACKSON
Nope. I love you and I want to hear
you say it back to me.

She pushes him away.

JANE
No. I don't say that for a laugh.
When I say it I mean it.

JACKSON
Then mean it.

JANE
I'm not asking anymore, I'm telling
you: you're crazy.

JACKSON
I just may be, but I'm crazy in
love with you.

JANE
Oh Jesus.

JACKSON
Stop running away from me every
time I give you the opportunity to
be vulnerable.

JANE
I'm not!

JACKSON
Then say it.

JANE
No!

JACKSON

What scares you about it so much?

JANE

I'm not scared by it - it takes a lot more than that to scare me.

JACKSON

Uh-huh. Well, if you're going to avoid intimacy out of fear, the least you can do is admit it to your husband.

JANE

I'm not scared! And you're not my husband!

JACKSON

Well, not technically anyway - not yet. And if you're not scared then just say it.

JANE

Fine! I -

Jackson cuts her off.

JACKSON

Wait - wait! I have to get ready to hear it! Look me in the eyes.

Jane rolls her eyes again, finding this all quiet humorous.

JANE

Oh... my... god...

JACKSON

Okay, go for it.

JANE

I love you.

JACKSON

I love you.

Jane's demeanor completely changes. Tears well up as Jack pulls her into his chest hugging her tightly; he kisses her forehead.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

Now tell me that wasn't one of the best rushes you've ever felt?

Jane doesn't say anything, but hangs on to him.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
I want you to move to Manhattan
with me.

Jane sits back up.

JANE
Jack, this is all very idealistic,
but we're going to touch the ground
at point. I have literally been
here for weeks trying to figure out
just that - do I want to apply to
transfer within my company? But
really the answer I've come to is
that New York is just not the place
for me.

JACKSON
I hear you - let's start smaller.
You're coming to the wedding with
me this weekend. That gives me
about a 78 more hours to change
your mind. I'm confident the deck
will act in my favor.

JANE
Coming to the -

JACKSON
You need to know that I do love
you.

JANE
Okay, yeah, we'll start small.

Jackson leans back into Jane grabbing her chin with one hand,
he turns her face an whispers in her ear...

JACKSON
I want to be inside you.

Jane's mouth drops, she in on this, but she's judging
herself.

JANE
Knock it off.

She tries to laugh it off to diffuse the energy.

JACKSON
I can't help it. I want to feel you
so bad.

JANE

I've never done the Mile-High thing before! And I don't believe I'll be changing that on an *afternoon* flight. Today.

JACKSON

Neither have I, but I'm pretty sure we will be changing that on an afternoon flight - today.

JANE

There isn't an empty seat! Nice try, Sir, but no way.

JACKSON

I know you taste just like vanilla ice cream. I can imagine it right now.

Jack takes Jane's hand and puts it on his stealth semi-hard-on.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

What are you doing to me? It's hard to keep up... I can't wait to feel you wrapped around me, all tight and wet. I can't wait to hear you tell me you love me while you cum. How bad do you wanna feel me?

Jane leans in to Jackson's ear.

JANE

I'm worried if I get up right now that I'll leave a spot on the seat.

JACKSON

Oh god you drive me crazy. Okay. I'm going to the back bathroom on the right - watch for when I go in and come like 2 minutes later. Only knock once so I know it's you.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPLANE LAVATORY - NIGHT

Jack pushes Jane's head against the mirror kissing her while he pulls her tank top up around her neck and her pants off as she sits perched on the tiny sink.

He moves his lips from hers down her neck, pushing her bra off one breast his mouth continuing down her body until he pulls her lacy panties off to one side, his face buried between her legs for a moment.

Jack stands back up, wipes his mouth and adjusts himself. He kisses Jane again as her eyes roll back in pleasure.

Their intimacy goes on for a moment.

CUT TO BLACK
SCREEN:

INT AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Jane is asleep on Jackson's shoulder as he tries to politely wake her by kissing her head.

JACKSON
Baby Girl, we need to go soon.

JANE
Already? I don't want to move.

JACKSON
I know, but let's just get through tonight's separate festivities and you'll be falling back to sleep on me before you know it. We've been circling, so with the delay I'm sure we both have some frustrated party go-ers awaiting our arrivals.

As Jane wakes up Jack pulls her things from underneath the seat in front of her, putting them with his own. Jack's already on his phone as Jane digs for hers.

CUT TO:

Jane haplessly puts on her jacket as she walks in front of him down the aisle and off the plane. As Jane's phone finally turns on buzzing with messages, Jack's is ringing.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Hey, we just landed.

BRIAN (V.O.)
"Oh, don't worry, Brian, the latest flight possible will be NO - BIG - DEAL!"

JACKSON
I hear you.

BRIAN (V.O.)

"I would NEVER be late for your rehearsal dinner, man! I love you!"

JACKSON

I'm coming as quickly as my New York City legs can take me, and - wait for it - oh yes, that was definitely a dig on LA.

BRIAN (V.O.)

Urgggggghhh!!

JACKSON

You know I'm sorry! We'll see you outside in a minute!

BRIAN (V.O.)

Yes, you will! Wait - who's "we"?

Jackson hangs up. Jane is walking next to him loosely hanging onto his jacket to up at his speed while she goes through her phone messages when her phone rings.

JANE

Y-elllllllo!

HEATHER (V.O.)

You. Are. Late. Per use.

JANE

You know, I think I've heard this once or twice before - let me guess what you'll say next!

HEATHER (V.O.)

Very funny.

JANE

I'm a comin', I'm a comin'!

HEATHER (V.O.)

Let me guess - you checked bags, didn't you?

JANE

Lady, I was there for a month! How on earth could I possibly rock the ensembles necessary for landing a 5th Avenue fashion job without checkin' a bag, yo?

HEATHER (V.O.)

Blah, blah, blah, 1 or 2?

JANE
And carry the rest?

HEATHER (V.O.)
1 or 2!

JANE
2, Ma'am.

HEATHER(V.O.)
Urgh! We have 25 minutes to get to
Fourteen. I'm trying to get them to
stall her, but if we miss the
"Surprise!" Then *our* dinners are
going on *your* AmEx, you read? And
they sold out of the pewter color
she liked, so we got her a soft
purple instead - she can always
exchange it if she wants, you know?
I knew you'd agree with me because
I'm picking you up from LAX. You're
welcome.

CUT TO:

INT. BAGGAGE CLAIM TERMINAL - NIGHT

Jane and Jackson arrive at a carousel and Jackson sets Jane's purse and painting at her feet.

JACKSON
I'm sorry I can't wait for you, but
I seem to be the "not-so" best man
right now.

Brian and Justin are walking in the sliding doors looking for Jack when they spot him.

BRIAN
Hey asshole! Forget about getting
the hot young blonde's number, I
have 3 of those in the wedding
party waiting for you! Let's move!

JACKSON
He didn't mean that.

Jackson kisses Jane on the cheek and he's off toward his friends.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

That's no way to speak to the woman
I'm going to marry - now you don't
get to meet her yet. You're being
punished! Just like I am!

Jack throws his bag at Brian and they hurriedly hug as they rush toward the car.

The luggage carousel dings and begins to turn with nothing yet on it. Fearful of Heather's wrath Jane's focus alternates between the new bags arriving and her phone.

Out of nowhere Jack appears picking her up, Jane's legs wrapping around him and they kiss. Their foreheads touching again.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

I love you.

JANE

I love you too.

Brian clears his throat. Jackson puts Jane down.

JACKSON

Jane, this is my best friend - and
the current groom - Brian. BK, this
is my future wife.

Brian stretches his hand out.

BRIAN

It's really lovely to meet you. I
apologize for the circumstances.

JANE

You too! And congratulations! Now
get out of here you guys!

Jackson quickly pecks her on the lips before rushing off again. He yells back as he does.

JACKSON

I'll see you tonight, Mrs. Levine!

Jane laughs.

The End