

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Grant opens the door and gestures for Katharine to go first.

KATHARINE
You're very deferential.

GRANT
Well thank you, you're very...

KATHARINE
Do you hold the door for men?

GRANT
Sure.

KATHARINE
When?

GRANT
When they look like they need help.

KATHARINE
So you thought I needed help?

GRANT
No, but it's nice to do.

KATHARINE
But if I were a man you wouldn't have?

GRANT
No, but...

KATHARINE
Well... it's very chivalrous, but why do you equate femininity with weakness?

GRANT
What? I don't. And... if it helps... it won't happen again.

KATHARINE
Oh no, I liked it. It's very charming. But you did just say you treat women the way you only treat men who need help.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRANT

I didn't say that. You said that.

KATHARINE

Did I?

GRANT

Yes.

Katharine raises her eyebrow at him.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Can't we just talk about our multi-media content for the conference?

KATHARINE

I just don't understand why women are so threatening that your sex automatically defaults into thinking of us as weak, and helpless.

GRANT

That's not... I don't... we don't feel threatened... Well, that's not true. I mean, it is true, but not in that way. It's... it's... We're not wired to think straight when someone like y... when a possibly compatible mate we *might* be attracted to is about to enter a room we're not opening the door because we're threatened. We're opening the door because we like you.

KATHARINE

You like me?

GRANT

No! No. I'm just saying it's a biological drive. Our hearts pound, our vision tunnels, and we get locked in an envelope of wishing for however long it takes before our brains can catch up. So, if you're asking if that's threatening... yes, that's threatening. It's like waking up to find you're standing in the street facing down a truck with nothing on but a dazed look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Katharine looks into Grant's eyes for a beat.

KATHARINE

I make your heart pound?