

SUCCESSION

SHIV AND TOM SCENE 2 FROM 308

EXT. VILLA - TUSCANY - MORNING

Shiv and Tom sit at breakfast, looking at current events.

SHIV

GoJo price has lurched. And held.

TOM

Uh-huh. Power of the tweet.

SHIV

Yeah. By mid week, their market cap is going to be close to ours. I don't think that Rome can find a landing zone for this.

Tom takes a beat.

SHIV (CONT'D)

You okay?

TOM

That was pretty...pretty spicy pillow talk last night.

SHIV

Yeah. Yeah.

Shiv smiles, looks at her phone and stands, trying to end the subject by going elsewhere.

SHIV (CONT'D)

You ready?

TOM

Yeah.

She stands up and walks away from the table, Tom follows.

TOM (CONT'D)

(to the waiter)

Thank you.

The waiter bows, they walk away.

TOM (CONT'D)

It got pretty um...it got pretty...

(he looks around)

You know, when you...when you said to say something filthy, or do something dirty.

Shiv's still on her phone, looks up, placating him.

SHIV

Mhmm. Yeah. It was just, being horrible for fun. You know, dirty fun.

TOM

No, it was, it was dirty. But...this morning, you know, I feel a little, um. A little after burn, you know? Like. I was thinking more like love beads. Or you know, maybe like a sexy fireman.

SHIV

Ooh.

TOM

And it was...kind of got into the realms of the "You don't love me."

SHIV

Oh. Okay, well. "What happens in Sex Vegas."

TOM

Right. Right. Yeah. No. I know, but sometimes I think um. Sometimes I think maybe: Should I listen to the things you say directly in my face, when we're at our most intimate?

SHIV

Tom. You can't...oh my god. You can't ask someone to say terrible things and then get all...

(gesturing)

It's a bit manipulative.

TOM

Right.

SHIV

Yeah?

TOM

But did you mean it? About the baby?

SHIV

Yes. Yeah, I...yeah. I think so. One way or another. Yeah, well we should freeze at least.

TOM

Yeah?

SHIV

Yeah. You know, embryos survive way better than eggs. So we should put it together and then see where we are.

TOM

Okay. And when do you...when do you think that might be?

SHIV

I don't know, Tom. It's important that the...the...the host chamber is willing. Well, they keep them for ten years and then...you know, you can do what you want. But it's different if one of us dies, or is in a long term coma...

Tom grunts, almost shocked.

SHIV (CONT'D)

No! That's what...it's true. You decide beforehand, what you want to happen. And...you know, I don't just automatically get them if we divorce. Or something like that. If that's the thing...that concerns you.

TOM

No, I just. I wouldn't have necessarily thought about all of that.

SHIV

Hm. Uh, well. I just think it's smart to bag some embryos...and we can see where we are.

TOM

So, we could be looking at like ten years?

SHIV

Oh, I dunno...

TOM

...That's like...ten years is like two and a half Olympics.

SHIV

When you put it like that,
it's...no. It'll get clearer, I
just think it's a good option. And
then if something happens, or if
you change your mind, they destroy
them. It doesn't bind you.

TOM

I would want you to have my babies
if I died.

SHIV

Oh. Oh.
(she nods, cordially)
Ah. Thank you.

TOM

And if you died?

SHIV

Would I want...Uh...Yeah. I think
so.

(reconsiders)

Can I think about it?

TOM

Sure.

SHIV

You know, Tom. I do...I may not
"love you" but I do "love you." You
know.

She puts her arms around his neck, consoling him. They're
standing in front of a pond now.

TOM

I know. I do know.

SHIV

Well. Baby popsicles. Baby...

TOM

Baby. Popsicles.

Shiv jokingly pushes him.

SHIV

Don't fall in!

TOM

Ah! Haha!

The laugh awkwardly with each other.

END SCENE