

INT. ELLIS'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Holly sits on the desk here, watches him remove his jacket, tie shirt, etc. Begin to wash up in the private bath.

HOLLY

So, where are you staying? This all happened so fast I didn't even ask you on the phone.

McClane finishes drying his face and steps to the bath doorway.

MCCLANE

Well, Cappy Roberts retired out here a couple years ago. He said I could bunk with him.

HOLLY

Oh...Where does he live?

MCCLANE

Ramona...no, Pomona, that's it.

HOLLY

Pomona! You'll be in the car the whole time...Look, let's make this easy. I have a spare bedroom. It's not huge, but the kids would love to have you at the house.

McClane fixes her with a look.

MCCLANE

They would, huh?

HOLLY

(beat; honest)
I would too.

They lock eyes for a moment, but it's an intense moment that says a lot about how they still feel about each other.

HOLLY

...I've missed you.

MCCLANE

Especially my name. You must miss it every time you write a check. When did you start calling yourself 'Ms. Gennero'?

HOLLY

(caught)

This is a Japanese company, you know? They figure a married woman, she's on the way out the door...

MCCLANE

Sure. It's unnerving. I remember this one particular married woman, she went out the door so fast there was practically a jetwash...I mean, talk about your wind chill factor...

HOLLY

Didn't we have this same conversation in July? John, there was an opportunity out here -- I had to take it --

MCCLANE

No matter what it did to our marriage -- ?

HOLLY

My job and my title and my salary did nothing to our marriage except change your idea of what it should be.

MCCLANE

Oh, here it comes. One of those 'meaningful relationship conversations.' I never should've let you get those magazine subscriptions --

HOLLY

You want to know my idea of a marriage? It's a partnership where people help each other over the rough spots -- console each other when there's a down...and when there's an up, well, hell, a little Goddamn applause or an attaboy wouldn't be too bad.

(quietly)

I needed that, John.

(pause)

I deserved that.