

THE NEWS ROOM

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SLOAN: An innocent lunch. That's what it was.

DOM: Where?

SLOAN: The Ocean Club.

DOM: Why?

SLOAN: I was hungry.

DOM: Hey—

SLOAN: --An ACN poll released two days ago has 42% of Americans believing that when we raise the debt ceiling, it means borrowing more money.

DOM: That's nothing new.

SLOAN: I know that's nothing new!

DOM: (gesturing to his office) In here.

SLOAN: I know that's nothing new. That's my point. I've been talking about it almost every night since the mid-terms, and I haven't moved the needle at all.

DOM: Well, you're not gonna move it in venture capital.

SLOAN: I'll get paid.

DOM: You're just having one of those days.

SLOAN: Will says he's not coming back.

DOM: Ask a boxer who's just been knocked unconscious when he'd like to schedule his next bout.

SLOAN: Friday will be my last day.

DOM: You've made up your mind?

SLOAN: Yeah.

DOM: Then you have three days to change your mind.

SLOAN: But 42 percent was the same number it was before I started talking--

DOM: Maybe it would've gone higher. Maybe you helped keep it at 42%.
(Moment)

SLOAN: I have to get ready for Wrap-Up. (turns to leave)

DOM: Okay. (beat) Wait. (Beat) Nah, it's all right. (Beat) No, wait. No?

SLOAN: Okay.

DOM: Yes, all right.

SLOAN: This can only be about Maggie.

DOM: I'm gonna ask her to move in with me.

SLOAN: I see. First, let me say you made a very wise decision coming to me with this problem.

DOM: It's not a problem.

SLOAN: Well, let's see what I can do about that.

DOM: How would you want to be asked?

SLOAN: To move in with a guy?

DOM: Yeah.

SLOAN: By having the guy say "Will you marry me?"

DOM: Okay, well, let's just take that off the table for the moment.

SLOAN: You know, if you're living together, it makes it harder to break up, right?

DOM: Well, that's the idea.

SLOAN: You have to get cartons.

DOM: You've been no help at all.

SLOAN: Since I'm never going to see you again after Friday, - I feel like I can tell you something.

DOM: We'll see each other.

SLOAN: Maybe not after I say what I'm going to say.

DOM: And you're not leaving.

SLOAN: I don't know who told you you're a bad guy, but somebody did, somebody along the way. Somebody or something convinced you of it because you think you're a bad guy, and you're just not. I'm socially inept, but even I know that. So because you're a bad guy, you try to do things you think a good guy would do, like committing to someone you like but maybe don't love. A sweet, smart, wholesome Midwestern girl. I could be wrong. I almost always am.

DOM: Why are you single?

SLOAN: A lot of men are intimidated by my intelligence.

DOM: No, seriously.

SLOAN: Because you never asked me out. Caught you off-guard, didn't I?

DOM: Yeah, you really did. (Beat) You're wrong. I do want to commit to Maggie.

SLOAN: Well, that's what a good guy would do.