

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

IRIS sets down her purse and rolls her eyes at COLIN. Iris wears a fabulous gown - Colin, a horrible holiday sweater.

IRIS

I *told* you you didn't have to come -

COLIN

I *wanted* to come! I just didn't want you to ignore me all night!

IRIS

It was an *office party*, I had to network. You could have joined in -

COLIN

(gesturing to sweater)
What, in *this*? When everyone else was wearing Balenciaga ballgowns?

IRIS

I told you the dress code was "holiday chic"!

COLIN

Not *high-fashion* holiday chic! I've never felt more like a plus-one -

IRIS

You *WERE* a plus-one, Colin!

COLIN

Yeah, but I *FELT* like one!

IRIS

Did you want to be joined at the hip? Have me coddle you all night? I'm not *about* that, that's not me -

COLIN

I just wanted to feel like your *boyfriend*! I just...felt like I could have not been there at all, and it wouldn't have mattered to you. And that really sucked.

Iris stares at him, surprised. She takes a deep breath.

IRIS

I - that's...

(beat)

Okay. I hear that.

(MORE)

IRIS (CONT'D)

Look, sometimes at social things
I've heard I can get...distant. I
don't mean to. I...I've never
really had a *partner* before, you
know? I'm used to being on my own.

They look at each other. A real, sweet moment.

COLIN

I guess I didn't have to sulk next
to Sexy Santa all night...

IRIS

Ugh, Jordan. No one asks him to be
Santa - he just dresses like that.

COLIN

He was the only one I felt like the
T-Rex vibed with. So...I'm sorry.

IRIS

Me too.

(cocking eyebrow)

Okay, but...you could have taken it
off, right?

COLIN

Nope.

He pulls off the sweater to reveal a SECOND horrible shirt.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Double or nothing.