



THE PARENT TRAP by David Swift, Nancy Meyers & Charles Shyer

CHESSY: Hal, it's none of my business how your father makes a fool out of himself, you understand? He's a big boy, he can do what he wants.

Her name's Meredith Blake. She's a publicist from San Francisco. Your father hired her at the beginning of the summer to do some publicity for the vineyard and if you ask me, she's done a better job selling herself than the grapes. Look, you and I know your Dad's no suave debonair Bachelor of the Month type, so I wonder what a young hot thing like her sees in a guy who walks around with his shirt-tail hanging out and his cereal bowl full of chili. Then I realized, there's a million reasons why that girl's giggling and they're all sitting in the Napa Valley Community Bank.

But I'll tell you one thing. This one could give Sharon Stone femme fatal lessons. She's got your father eating out of the palm of her hand. They ride together, they swim together, they're out to dinner every night. Not to mention she treats yours truly like the shlepper help' of all time which has really endeared her to me, as you can imagine. You go down and meet her and see for yourself. Don't let me influence you.