ALEX DOYLE, rival winery owner with designs on Aimee. The Don Juan.

ALEX: Hi, Mac.

MAC: Alex. Come in.

ALEX: Thanks. No one here yet, I guess. (watching MAC work) You exchanging your business manager title for caterer or something?

MAC: Just helping out. And what's your excuse for being early?

ALEX: It's easy when you're right next door.

MAC: You seem to be here an awful lot.

ALEX: So I'm neighbourly. Sue me. (a beat) You don't like me, do you? Why Not?

(AIMEE enters from the kitchen; ALEX makes himself unnoticeable)

AIMEE: Oh hi, Mac. (ALEX quietly moves over to her, taps her on the shoulder) Oh! (he presents her with the roses)

ALEX: (singing to “Happy Birthday”) Congratulations to you, congratulations to you, Congratulations dear Aimee…

AIMEE: Alex! What are you doing here already? And what are those for?

ALEX: Beautiful flowers for a beautiful lady. For you, of course, to congratulate you on the award.

AIMEE: Oh, Alex, you shouldn’t have!

ALEX: It is customary to give the donor a kiss.