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# Cruel Intentions

By Roger Kumble

1 EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - DAY 1

We circle around the island of Manhattan moving closer and closer till we're looking down on Fifth Avenue. As the melody continues to play we MOVE towards a building and ZOOM into a window.

2 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY 2

A fifty-year old female therapist (DR. GREENBAUM) sits at her desk, frowning as she takes notes. Books of Jung and Freud line the shelves.

A young man (SEBASTIAN VALMONT) sits in a chair in front of her looking impatient.

The therapist continues to write notes.

DR. GREENBAUM

Jesus. We've been at this for six months.

SEBASTIAN

I know.

DR. GREENBAUM

And you haven't made an ounce of progress.

SEBASTIAN

I know.

Sebastian takes out a cigarette.

DR. GREENBAUM

(not looking up)

There's no smoking in my office.

Sebastian sneers at her then puts the cigarette away. Dr. Greenbaum finishes her notes and looks up at him, shaking her head.

SEBASTIAN

What do you want me to say? That I'm supposed to feel remorse because I act the way I do? The truth is I don't.

Dr. Greenbaum shakes her head and takes notes.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Look, I'm not like all the other kids in high school. I don't care about book reports and extra-credit. Teachers are idiots anyway. The only challenge out there for me is women. You see a girl you like. You pursue them. You conquer. You move on. It's exciting.

DR. GREENBAUM

But you said you have the worst

reputation.

SEBASTIAN

I do.

DR. GREENBAUM

Don't you want to change that?

SEBASTIAN

Let me tell you something, doctor.  
Chicks love a guy with a bad rap.  
They say they don't, but they don't  
mean it. They all think that they're  
the ones that are going to "save me."  
The trick is to let them think it's  
true.

DR. GREENBAUM

I think that's all the time we have  
for today.

SEBASTIAN

Same time next week?

DR. GREENBAUM

No. This is going to be our last  
session.

SEBASTIAN

Why? I like spending time with you.  
You know, you're quite attractive for  
a woman your age. You have killer legs.  
Killer.

DR. GREENBAUM

This isn't a joke. Your parents spend a  
lot of money to send you here. I'm  
trying to help you.

SEBASTIAN

Don't be insecure, Doc. You're a big  
help.

Sebastian picks up a book of Freud.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

He was a coke addict, you know.

DR. GREENBAUM

You think you can come in here with that  
cute little smirk on your face and try  
and flirt with me. It doesn't work,  
Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

It works a little.

DR. GREENBAUM

No it doesn't. I see right through you.

SEBASTIAN

You do?

DR. GREENBAUM

I hope for your sake you grow out of this immature phase. It's going to get you into trouble.

SEBASTIAN

Well, you don't have to get nasty about it.

Sebastian approaches a photo on her desk and picks it up.

DR. GREENBAUM

My daughter, Rachel.

SEBASTIAN

Yummy.

DR. GREENBAUM

Don't even think about it. Rachel is an exceptionally well rounded young woman, who happens to be attending Princeton this fall. She's way too smart to fall for your line of b.s.

SEBASTIAN

Really? Care to make a wager on that?

DR. GREENBAUM

Good luck, Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

What, nervous I'm going to win?

DR. GREENBAUM

Would you please leave.

Sebastian puts on his glasses and leaves.

DR. GREENBAUM (cont'd)

Asshole.

The doctor stews for a moment, then reaches into her desk, sifts through some papers where she finds a pack of Benson & Hedges and lights one up. She looks at the photo of her daughter, then hits the speaker phone and dials.

DR. GREENBAUM (cont'd)

Rachel, it's mom.

INTERCUT WITH:

3

INT. RACHEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

3

RACHEL, Doctor Greenbaum's daughter sits at her desk, crying while holding the phone.

RACHEL

Hi, mom.

DR. GREENBAUM

Honey, is something wrong?

Rachel cries for a moment.

RACHEL

He told me he loved me and I believed him.

DR. GREENBAUM

Who told you?

RACHEL

You don't know him. I'm so stupid.

She continues to cry.

DR. GREENBAUM

Alright honey, just calm down, take a deep breath, and step out of the circle.

RACHEL

Would you cut the psycho babble bullshit, mom. There's pictures of me on the internet.

WE PAN OVER TO HER COMPUTER CONSOLE. CLOSE ON: COMPUTER MONITOR - A nudie web-sight. The title reads "Ivy League Bound." Beneath the caption is a photo of Rachel tied to a bed and smiling with a Princeton banner covering her privates.

DR. GREENBAUM

What kind of pictures?

RACHEL

Nudie pictures, what do you think?

DR. GREENBAUM

Jesus Christ, how can you be so stupid?

RACHEL

I don't know. He was just so charming. All he did was talk about how I had killer legs and how we wanted to photograph them. Things just got out of hand from there.

(she hears the phone drop)

Mom? Are you there? Mom?

(screaming)

Mother!!!!

4 INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY 4  
Doctor Greenbaum bolts out of her office and spots Sebastian standing in the elevator.

DR. GREENBAUM

You son of a bitch.

Doctor Greenbaum races down the hall pushing several people out of her way. Sebastian stares at her expressionless as the elevator doors close.

DR. GREENBAUM (cont'd)

You're gonna pay for this you little shit. You hear me.

A DENTIST peers outside of his office to see what's going on. He exchanges looks with Doctor Greenbaum.

DR. GREENBAUM (cont'd)

Fuck off, Harold.

He gasps.

5 EXT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - DAY 5

A METER MAID is writing a ticket on a car when a Porsche pulls up in front of the townhouse and parks in a red zone. Sebastian steps out of the car and walks up the steps to the townhouse.

METER MAID

You can't park there.

Sebastian turns to her and sneers. He takes out a wad of money and shoves it in her breast pocket before entering the townhouse.

6 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 6

A SERIES OF SHOTS

**CLOSE ON:**

knife comes down on the tuna cutting it's head off.

**CLOSE ON:**

**CLOSE ON:**

roll.

7 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY 7

**CLOSE ON:**

through several doors until we enter the final door leading into -

8 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 8

A enormous living room by Manhattan standards, with a view that overlooks the park. Eclectic art from around the world emphasize the Valmont's passion for travel. SOOK-HEE, the Valmont's housekeeper sets a tray of sushi in front of -

KATHRYN MERTEUIL, a seventeen year old porcelain skinned WASP with all the grooming you could want in an

East Coast child. She sits with a forced smile on her face and listens attentively as -  
BUNNY CALDWELL, a forty year old nouveau-riche socialite talks incessantly. CECILE CALDWELL, her beautiful teenage daughter, sits by her side. She wears a T-shirt with a Koala Bear on it.

MRS. CALDWELL

I can't tell you how happy we are that Cecile is going to be attending Oakwood with you this fall. You've always been an inspiration to Beau and I on raising her. We just hope she can rise to the high standards which you've set for her.

KATHRYN

I'll do my best.

Sook-Hee pours a dish of soy sauce in front of Kathryn.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

(to Sook-Hee, in Vietnamese)

Thank you, Sook-Hee. That will be all.

Sook-Hee leaves.

CECILE

What was that?

KATHRYN

I was thanking her. Vietnamese is such a beautiful language.

MRS. CALDWELL (cont'd)

Kathryn is a straight A student at Oakwood as well as being President of the French Club. Listen to whatever she has to say and you'll go far.

KATHRYN

(in French)

You're too kind.

MRS. CALDWELL

How do you do it? I mean with all peer pressuring that goes on in high school. Where do you get your strength?

KATHRYN

I know this sounds corny, but whenever I feel temptations of peer pressure, I...

(takes out her crucifix)

turn to God and he helps me through the problem. Call me an anachronism, but it works.

MRS. CALDWELL

That's beautiful.

CECILE

What are the boys like?

MRS. CALDWELL

Cecile, is that the best you can do?

(to Kathryn)

You must forgive her, Kathryn. She's never been in a co-educational atmosphere before.

KATHRYN

Don't worry, it's totally understandable. Most of the boys that matriculate at Oakwood are very upstanding gentleman, however there are the occasional bad apples.

MRS. CALDWELL

Like your step-brother Sebastian. I can't believe they didn't expel him after what he did to the school nurse.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)

I hear she's recovering quite well.

Mrs. Caldwell turns to see Sebastian standing in the doorway. He walks over and takes a seat.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Nice to see you again, Mrs. Caldwell.

MRS. CALDWELL

You remember my daughter, Cecile.

SEBASTIAN

My, what an adorable shirt you're wearing.

CECILE

My father just took me on a trip to Australia.

SEBASTIAN

How are things down under? Blossoming I hope.

KATHRYN

Cecile's attending Oakwood in the fall.

SEBASTIAN

Outstanding.

CECILE

What year are you in?

SEBASTIAN

I'm what you would call a fifth year senior.



CECILE

But I thought high school is only four years.

SEBASTIAN

It is, unless you're a fuck up, like myself.  
He winks at Cecile.

MRS. CALDWELL

I think we'll be going now.

(to Kathryn)

Thanks for all your help.

Kathryn stands and approaches Cecile.

KATHRYN

I'll call you later and we'll get together  
and plan your curriculum.

CECILE

Thanks.

(to Sebastian)

Nice meeting you.

SEBASTIAN

Ciao.

MRS. CALDWELL

Let's go, Cecile. Now!

Cecile follows Mrs. Caldwell out the door. Kathryn  
closes the door behind them.

SEBASTIAN

Do you care to tell me what Mrs. White-trash  
and her stupid daughter are doing in my  
house?

KATHRYN

I'm just taking the poor girl under my wing.  
Kathryn sits on the sofa next to Sebastian. She unscrews  
her crucifix. The top part becomes a small spoon and the  
bottom part a small vial of coke.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

The parental units called while you were out.

SEBASTIAN

Lovely. How is your gold digging whore of a  
mother enjoying Bali? Zipping through my  
inheritance per usual?

KATHRYN

Hopefully, though she suspects that your  
decrepit alcoholic father is diddling the  
maid.

Kathryn uses her crucifix as a coke-spoon and snorts a  
bump.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

What's wrong with you today? Therapy not going well?

SEBASTIAN

It was fine.

He leaps off the sofa and starts to pace.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

I'm sick of sleeping with these insipid Manhattan Debutantes.

He walks over to the wall where nude Botticelli hangs.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Nothing shocks them anymore.

He scratches the nude's pubic area.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

I'm beginning to feel like I'm losing my touch.

He kisses it.

KATHRYN

Oh, poor baby. Well you can relax. I have a mission for you.

SEBASTIAN

What?

9 EXT. PARK - DAY 9

COURT REYNOLDS, an Aryan seventeen year old preppy, wears a Polo sweater with an American Flag.

KATHRYN (V.O.)

You know Court Reynolds, son of Garret Reynolds?

Kathryn steps into frame and embraces him. She is wearing the same sweater. He kisses her forehead and messes up her hair.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

You mean the Nazi who dumped you over Fourth Of July Weekend?

10 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 10

Kathryn throws a sushi at him. Sebastian catches it.

KATHRYN

He didn't dump me. We had a parting of the ways.

Sebastian stares her down.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Alright he dumped me.

He smiles, then swallows the sushi.

11 EXT. PUBLIC PARKING GARAGE/INT. COURT' S CAR - NIGHT 11

A drunk Court sits in the driver's side and takes a final swig from his flask. He quickly passes out.

KATMYRN (V.O.)

I went to great lengths to please Court.  
Huge sacrifices were made on my part to  
keep him happy.

Kathryn rises up INTO FRAME, looks at Court and scowls.

SEBASTIAN(V.O.)

Swallow?

She spits on him, then wipes her mouth.

KATHRYN (V.O.)

What do you think?

Kathryn sprays her mouth with Binaca.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

Sorry.

12 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 12

KATHRYN

In any event, my feelings were hurt when I  
learned that he had fallen for someone else.  
Someone chaste... pure... innocent.

SEBASTIAN

You don't mean?

13 EXT. PARK - DAY 13

Cecile turns toward the camera, while eating a double scoop  
ice cream cone and wearing a Mickey Mouse Club hat.

KATHRYN (V.O.)

None other than Cecile Caldwell.

She takes a lick of the ice cream, which falls off the cone.  
She mouths the word "shoot" and stomps her feet

14 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 14

Sebastian snickers.

KATHRYN

I don't find this very funny,

SEBASTIAN

So that's what this is all about.

(imitating Kathryn)

We'll get together and plan your  
curriculum.

KATHRYN

Keep your friends close and your  
enemies closer. When I get through  
with her, she'll be the premier Blow  
Job Queen of the Tri-State area and  
poor little Court's heart will be

shattered.

SEBASTIAN

Why go through Cecile? Why not just attack Court?

KATHRYN

Because if there's an attack made on Court it could be traced back to me. I can't allow that to happen. Everybody loves me and I intend to keep it that way.

SEBASTIAN

I see your point... though why should I care?

KATHRYN

I need you to seduce our young Cecile. Introduce her to your world of decadence and debauchery.

SEBASTIAN

Sounds intriguing.

KATHRYN

She's quite cute you know. Young supple breasts, a tight firm ass and an uncharted pootie.

Sebastian watches Kathryn rub herself. He licks his lips.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Be her Captain Picard, Valmont. Boldly go where no man has gone before.

Sebastian places his hand over Kathryn's as she continues to rub herself. He thinks for a moment, then:

SEBASTIAN

I can't.

Kathryn throws his hand off of hers.

KATHRYN

Why not?

SEBASTIAN

Oh come on, Kathryn. It's too easy. "But I thought high school was only four years." I mean, please. She knows nothing. She's seen nothing. I could have her under the table at Au Bar sucking me off before the appetizer arrived. Go get one of those moron

friends of yours to do it. I have a reputation to uphold.

KATHRYN

Oh but diddling the therapist's daughter is a challenge?

SEBASTIAN

That was just simple revenge. What I have planned requires sheer genius.

He takes a magazine and throws it on the table. Kathryn picks it up. It's the latest issue of "Seventeen."

KATHRYN

I'm not interested in the latest dating tips from Jonathan Taylor Thomas.

SEBASTIAN

Shut up and turn to page 64.

She turns to the page. INSERT MAGAZINE ARTICLE: The title

**reads:**

Until Marriage," by Annette Harrison. Age 17. Kansas City, Missouri.

KATHRYN

Jesus Christ, is she for real?

SEBASTIAN

Oh yes. I've read it over and over again. This baby's the real deal. Daddy's little angel. A paradigm of chastity and virtue.

KATHRYN

B.F.D. What do you plan to do? Fly to Kansas and woo little Dorothy.

SEBASTIAN

It just so happens we're not in Kansas anymore. Our little angel's father has accepted the new headmaster position at Oakwood. She's staying with my aunt up in Connecticut while Daddy sells his house. Can you imagine what this would do for my reputation? Screwing the new headmaster's virginal daughter before school starts? It will be my greatest victory.

KATHRYN

You don't stand a chance. Even this is out of your league.

SEBASTIAN

Care to make a wager on that?

KATHRYN

I'll think about it...

SEBASTIAN

Oh well, duty calls. Time to add another chapter to my work of art.

He holds up a leather bound JOURNAL.

KATHRYN

Oh gee, your journal. Could you be more queer?

SEBASTIAN

Could you be more desperate to read it?

Sebastian stands to leave and heads to the door.

KATHRYN

Oh Sebastian. About that little wager of yours.

He stops.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Count me in.

SEBASTIAN

What are the terms?

KATHRYN

If you lose, then that hot little Porsche of yours is mine.

SEBASTIAN

And if I win?

She approaches him.

KATHRYN

I'll give you something you've been jerking off about ever since our parents got married.

SEBASTIAN

Be more specific.

KATHRYN

In English.

(whispers in his ear)

I'll fuck your brains out.

SEBASTIAN

What makes you think I'd go for that bet? That's a seventy thousand dollar car.

KATHRYN

Because I'm the only person you can't

control and it kills you.  
Sebastian sneers at her.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Do we have a deal?

SEBASTIAN

No way, that car means everything to me.

She kisses him and licks her tongue over his lips.

KATHRYN

(whispering)

You can put it anywhere.

SEBASTIAN

Even there?

KATHRYN

(baby talk)

It would feel so yummy.

Sebastian hesitates, then shakes her hand.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Happy hunting.

15 EXT. ROSEMOND ESTATE - AERIAL SHOT - DAY 15

WE MOVE across the sky looking down at lush greens and stately mansions till WE PASS over the ROSEMOND ESTATE. Enormous in size. WE SEE two riders on horseback.

16 EXT. ESTATE - MEADOW - DAY 16

**ANGLE ON:**

seventy. This is HELEN ROSEMOND, Sebastian's aunt. The other rider is a beautiful seventeen year old girl. The one and only ANNETTE HARRISON.

ANNETTE

It's a beautiful home you have here Mrs. Rosemond.

AUNT HELEN

Thank you, Annette. Chance Hill has been with my family for over sixty years. Does your family do much riding?

ANNETTE

My mother and I used to ride a lot, before she got sick.

AUNT HELEN

I'm sorry about that.

ANNETTE

My Grandpa, used to breed horses on his farm so I would come over and ride all

the time.

AUNT HELEN

I'm familiar with a lot of breeders in the mid-west. What's his name?

ANNETTE

Ben Schwarz.

AUNT HELEN

Schwarz. Jewish?

ANNETTE

German.

AUNT HELEN

Doesn't ring a bell.

Annette throws her a concerned look.

AUNT HELEN (cont'd)

In any event, I want you to consider this your home for the time being.

ANNETTE

Thank you. It's so peaceful and quiet around here.

BANG! A shotgun sounds in the distance.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

What was that?

AUNT HELEN

Sebastian must be here.

Aunt Helen gallops down the ridge followed by Annette.

17 EXT. ESTATE - GARDEN - DAY

17

Sebastian stands holding a shotgun. A groundskeeper, FRANKLIN stands by the trap.

SEBASTIAN

Pull!

The TARGET soars into the air,

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Die motherfucker!

He fires the gun, missing the target.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Shit, shit, shit.

Franklin shakes his head. WE HEAR a cat MEOW. Sebastian perks up.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Kitty. Kitty.

He quietly reloads his rifle. WE HEAR the cat MEOW again. Sebastian searches for the cat.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Puss Puss Puss Puss Puss.



He raises his rifle and takes aim.

AUNT HELEN (O.S.)

Sebastian!

He lowers his rifle and turns to SEE Aunt Helen and Annette riding over to him. He waves.

Aunt Helen dismounts from her horse and they hug.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

I've been looking all over for you.

God, I've missed you.

AUNT HELEN

I've missed you too. How are your parents?

SEBASTIAN

They're coming back next week. I write them everyday.

She strokes his cheek, lovingly.

AUNT HELEN

Sebastian, this is Annette Harrison. She's going to be staying with me for a few weeks.

SEBASTIAN

I guess that makes two of us. Welcome.

He extends his hand and they shake.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

(to Aunt Helen)

Why don't you head in and whip us up some of that ice tea of yours? We'll take care of the horses.

AUNT HELEN

Anything for you, my dear.

Sebastian climbs on Aunt Helen's horse.

AUNT HELEN (cont'd)

Stay out of trouble you two.

SEBASTIAN & ANNETTE

We will.

He smiles at Annette and beckons her to follow.

18 INT. ESTATE - STABLE - DAY

18

Sebastian and Annette put the riding gear away.

SEBASTIAN

So what year are you going into?

ANNETTE

Junior.

SEBASTIAN

Got a boyfriend back home?

ANNETTE

No.

SEBASTIAN

Why not?

ANNETTE

I don't know. Relationships seem too distracting. I'd rather concentrate on my studies.

SEBASTIAN

You a lesbo?

ANNETTE

(annoyed)

No.

She bends over to pick up the saddle.

SEBASTIAN

Nice.

She sighs, disgusted, then turns toward him.

ANNETTE

Are you often this offensive on a first encounter?

SEBASTIAN

I was just being honest. You happen to have a nice ass. Sorry.

She shakes her head and continues with her chore.

SEBASTIAN

I read your teen beat manifesto.

ANNETTE

You did?

SEBASTIAN

I must say I found it rather appalling.

ANNETTE

That's a first. Most people praised me for it.

SEBASTIAN

Most people are morons. I mean who are you to knock what you've never experienced?

ANNETTE

I wasn't knocking anything. It's just my belief that people shouldn't actually experience the act of love until they are in love and that people our age are too immature to be in touch with those emotions.

SEBASTIAN

Oh really?

ANNETTE

Take yourself. You've slept with several women. Are you happier because of it?

SEBASTIAN

How do you know I've been with several women?

ANNETTE

A friend wrote me.

SEBASTIAN

(pissed)

Well maybe you should get to know the person before you judge them instead of listening to some bullshit gossip.

ANNETTE

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to upset you... but you still didn't answer the question.

An uncomfortable silence falls between them,

SEBASTIAN

Who the hell is taking the time to write letters, spreading this shit about me?

ANNETTE

It's not really important.

SEBASTIAN

Fine, forget it. It's obvious that we're not going to be friends.

ANNETTE

Why are you being so dramatic?

SEBASTIAN

Look, I've got a lot of problems and I'm trying to deal with them and the last thing I need is people spreading shit about me.

ANNETTE

Alright, I said I was sorry.

(beat)

Can we start over again? I think we've gotten off on the wrong foot.

She approaches him and they shake.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

Annette Harrison.

SEBASTIAN

Sebastian Valmont.

She smiles, but before he releases her hand:

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

So tell me, Annette. I'm curious, since you've never had sex do you touch yourself?

She whisks her hand away and storms out of the stable.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

What did I say?

19 INT. CALDWELL APARTMENT - STUDY - DAY

19

**CLOSE ON:**

RONALD (O.S.)

That's good, that's good.

WE PULL BACK

Cecile sits in front of a cello. Next to her sits RONALD CLIFFORD, a well-mannered fifteen year old African American. Holding his own cello, he is giving her a music lesson.

RONALD (cont'd)

Now let's try the A minor scale.

Cecile attempts the A minor scale, fucking up badly. Kathryn enters and shudders in silence.

RONALD (cont'd)

Once more, and remember the third note is flat.

Cecile tries again and once again screws up.

CECILE

Oh, I suck. I suck.

RONALD

Relax. It's okay. Take a deep breath.

Cecile takes a deep breath

RONALD (cont'd)

You're concentrating too much on your bowing. Let it flow.

He stands and sits behind her.

RONALD (cont'd)

Here, let me help you.

He places his hand over hers.

RONALD (cont'd)

Now close your eyes and let's try again.

She closes her eyes and they repeat the scale. It sounds much better. Ronald takes the moment to study Cecile's face. It's obvious he's smitten with her.

**ON KATHRYN:**

her face.

Ronald replaces her other hand and plays a beautiful Bach Sonata, with he and Cecile sharing the bowing. He closes his eyes as the music takes over him. Now Cecile opens her eyes and gazes into his. The feeling is mutual.

**ON KATHRYN:**

which causes a metal tray to fall to the ground.

Ronald and Cecile look up as Kathryn replaces the tray

KATHRYN

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt.

Your playing was beautiful.

Ronald quickly stands and moves away from Cecile

CECILE

Kathryn, this is Ronald Clifford. He's giving me music lessons over the summer.

Ronald approaches and shakes Kathryn's hand.

RONALD

Pleased to meet you.

KATHRYN

Likewise I'm sure.

CECILE

Ronald is one of the few high school students attending Juliard. He's composing his first opera.

RONALD

It's based on the life of Doctor Martin Luther King.

CECILE

Doctor King is my favorite.

Ronald shakes his head, but laughs. Cecile looks at him and smiles. Kathryn rolls her eyes.

RONALD

I guess our hour's up. Same time tomorrow?

Cecile nods.

20 EXT. BLAINE'S HOUSE - DAY 20

Another nice home in Connecticut. Sebastian's Porsche is parked outside.

21 INT. BLAINE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY 21

A typical teenagers bedroom, except this one is a shrine to Herb Ritts homo-erotic art.

BLAINE TUTTLE, Oakwood Prep's resident drug-dealer and

open homosexual, sits at his desk separating pot seeds from his stash.

Sebastian paces behind him.

SEBASTIAN

Unbelievable. Some fag, no offense -

BLAINE

- none taken -

SEBASTIAN

- wrote a letter to this chick and saying shit about me.

BLAINE

Any ideas who it could be?

SEBASTIAN

Blaine, if I knew who it was that person wouldn't be alive right now.

BLAINE

Where did you say she's from?

SEBASTIAN

Kansas. Who the hell do I know in Kansas?

BLAINE

Greg McConnell.

SEBASTIAN

The football stud?

BLAINE

He's from Kansas City. I wouldn't be surprised if he was your rat.

SEBASTIAN

It would make sense. McConnell hates me. I fingered his girlfriend at the game last year.

BLAINE

I don't think that bothered him.

SEBASTIAN

What do you mean?

BLAINE

Let's just say Greg likes tackling tight ends on and off the field.

SEBASTIAN

Are you shitting me?

BLAINE

I shit you not. McConnell used to sneak in my dorm room drunk every month. We'd go at it for a while, then as soon as he'd cum, he starts freaking out. You

know -

(imitating Greg)

"What are you doing, man? I'm not a fag. I'll kick your ass if you say anything."

(beat)

It's like, for Christsakes Greg, you're gay, deal with it. The only reason why I let him continue with his charade is because he's got a mouth like a Hoover.

SEBASTIAN

Too bad he's in Kansas this summer.

BLAINE

Not anymore. Football team started practice last week. He's already called me to hook up.

SEBASTIAN

Really. You think you could arrange a little get together with him tonight on my behalf?

BLAINE

Hmmm. I do believe Bravo is showing Spartacus on television tonight.

SEBASTIAN

Outstanding.

BLAINE

Don't think it's not going to cost you.

SEBASTIAN

No problem. Just make sure your front door is unlocked. Shall we say the "stroke of midnight" no pun intended?

Sebastian hands Blaine two hundred dollar bills.

22 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

22

Kathryn and Cecile sit on a blanket. A lavish picnic lies around them. Kathryn wears large sunglasses, a scarf and a hat to protect her from the sunlight. She sits behind Cecile and braids her hair.

KATHRYN

So, rumor has it that you went on a date with Court Reynolds. I hear he's very nice.

CECILE

He's alright.

(giggles)

He kept talking about this bulimic

headcase he dumped over Fourth Of July.

KATHRYN

Really? Bulimic headcase.

CECILE

What a loser she must be.

(beat)

Anyhow, Court's invited me to the Hamptons for Labor Day Weekend.

KATHRYN

That's great.

CECILE

You think so? I don't know. I guess I'm just scared.

KATHRYN

What are you scared of?

CECILE

Ah duh. Boys. I've never even gone to first base with a guy. What do I do?

KATHRYN

Haven't you ever practiced with one of your girlfriends?

CECILE

Eww. No. That's gross.

KATHRYN

It's not gross. How else do you think girls learn? Here turn around and face me.

Cecile turns and faces Kathryn, who removes her glasses.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Now close your eyes and wet your lips.

CECILE

Are you for real?

KATHRYN

Do you want to learn or not?

CECILE

I guess. It still sounds gross.

Cecile does as instructed. Kathryn leans in and kisses her on the mouth.

KATHRYN

See that wasn't so bad.

CECILE

It was nothing.

KATHRYN

Let's try it again, only this time I'm



going to stick my tongue in your mouth. When I do that I want you to massage my tongue with yours. That's what first base is.

CECILE

(reluctant)

Okay.

KATHRYN

Eyes closed.

Cecile closes her eyes. Kathryn leans in and kisses her again, only this time longer. She continues to kiss her then gently pushes her tongue into Cecile's. Cecile does as instructed and they start to make out. Kathryn eyes look towards the ground where Cecile's hands are now clutching the grass. Kathryn smiles and continues her seduction. She places her hand on Cecile's thigh and moves it under her dress. Cecile lets out a soft sigh. Kathryn breaks from the kiss. They look at each other and smile.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Not bad.

CECILE

That was cool.

KATHRYN

Maybe you should try it on your friend Ronald sometime.

CECILE

What are you saying?

KATHRYN

Oh come on Cecile. He's crazy about you.

CECILE

Is it that obvious?

Kathryn nods.

CECILE (cont'd)

He sends me letters you know. Love letters.

KATHRYN

That's so romantic. Have you responded?

CECILE

No.

KATHRYN

Well do you like him?

CECILE

I don't know.

KATHRYN

Cecile, we just made out in the middle of Central Park. You can trust me.

CECILE

(beat)

I do like him. I can't stop thinking about him.

Cecile starts to cry. Kathryn hugs her.

CECILE (cont'd)

What am I going to do? If my mother found out about Ronald she would kill me.

Kathryn grabs her and looks her straight in the eye.

KATHRYN

Listen to me. Your mother must never know. Never.

CECILE

Okay.

KATHRYN

Did you hide the letters?

CECILE

Yes. They're in this antique doll house in my room.

KATHRYN

I want you to make me copies of his letters and bring them to me.

CECILE

Why?

KATHRYN

Cecile if there's one thing I'm great at it's love letters. With my help, he'll be eating out of the palm of your hand. Perhaps we can arrange a little get together for the two of you at my house.

CECILE

You'd do that for me?

KATHRYN

Of course I would. We're friends, right?

CECILE

Best friends.

Cecile kisses her on the cheek and hugs Kathryn.

23 INT. ESTATE - ANNETTE'S GUEST ROOM - NIGHT 23

Little touches of Annette's life (photo of dead mother) adorn the room. Annette is reading *The Fountainhead* when she HEARS singing coming from outside. Unable to concentrate, she walks out onto the balcony.

24 EXT. ESTATE - ANNETTE'S BALCONY - NIGHT 24

Annette steps onto the balcony.

HER P.O.V. - Sebastian lies in a floating pool chair sipping a cocktail and listening to his Walkman and singing Beethoven's "Ode to Joy" in German.

ANNETTE

(calling out)

Excuse me. Excuse me!

SEBASTIAN

You talking to me?

ANNETTE

Look, I know this is your house and all, but do you think you could keep it down? I'm trying to read.

SEBASTIAN

What'cha reading?

ANNETTE

The *Fountainhead*.

SEBASTIAN

Great book.

ANNETTE

(skeptical)

You've read *The Fountainhead*?

SEBASTIAN

Several times. I'm not as dumb as I act, you know. When Howard Roark makes love to Dominique Francon... most romantic scene in all of literature.

ANNETTE

Romantic? He rapes her.

SEBASTIAN

That's a matter of opinion.

ANNETTE

You need help.

SEBASTIAN

Why don't you come join me for a swim and we'll discuss it.

ANNETTE

At this hour? I don't think so.

SEBASTIAN

Oh come on. Quit acting like a geriatric and get in the pool.

ANNETTE

Gee, with an invitation like that how could a girl refuse.

SEBASTIAN

Please.

ANNETTE

Give me a minute. I'll be right down.

SEBASTIAN

Thank you.

She re-enters the guest room. Sebastian's cell phone RINGS. He answers it.

INTERCUT WITH:

25 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - KATHRYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 25

Kathryn sits in her bathrobe. One foot soaks in a small tub of water while Sook-Hee tends to her other foot.

KATHRYN

Fuck her yet?

SEBASTIAN

I'm working on it.

KATHRYN

Loser.

SEBASTIAN

Blow me.

KATHRYN

Call me later.

SEBASTIAN

Okay.

She hangs up and lights a cigarette. Sook-Hee accidentally jabs her toe.

KATHRYN

Ow. That hurt you stupid bitch.

SOOK-HEE

Sorry.

Kathryn kicks some water in her face.

KATHRYN

Oops.

26 EXT. ESTATE - SWIMMING POOL - NIGHT 26

Annette comes down, wearing a bathrobe. She sits by the pool as Sebastian treads water away from her.

ANNETTE

(holding out the letter)

You know it amazes me that someone as bright as you can be so horrible.

SEBASTIAN

What? Another letter from your friend?

ANNETTE

This is my favorite part.

(reading the letter)

Even more treacherous and dangerous than he is charming and fascinating. He has never taken a single step or spoken a single word without some dishonorable or criminal intention. Every young girl he has successfully pursued has regretted it.

SEBASTIAN

You know you could at least have the decency of telling me who's badmouthing me so I might have the opportunity to confront them face to face. How do you know it's not some girl who's pissed off at me for breaking up with her?

ANNETTE

I sincerely doubt it.

SEBASTIAN

Give me the fucking letter.

Annette smiles and tears the letter up.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Why did you do that?

ANNETTE

The last thing I need is you going into my room searching for this while I'm away.

SEBASTIAN

(mocking)

Is that the last thing you need? My your clever.

She takes pieces of paper and sticks it in her bathrobe. She then stands and takes off the robe, revealing a one piece bathing suit underneath.

ANNETTE

How's the water?

SEBASTIAN

Refreshing.

She dives in the pool and surfaces.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

You're right you know.

ANNETTE

About what?

SEBASTIAN

About what you said today in the stable.

I'm not a happy person.

ANNETTE

I never said that.

SEBASTIAN

You implied it.

ANNETTE

Look, I didn't mean to give you a hard time.

SEBASTIAN

No, it's okay. I mean I look at you with all your morals and values and well, YOU seem to be happy in your choices. I envy you. No bullshit.

ANNETTE

(caught off guard)

Thank you.

SEBASTIAN

Seriously, you're amazing. You have everything going for you.

(counts with his fingers)

You're smart, you're beautiful, you're determined. You're everything I want in a girlfriend.

ANNETTE

(jokingly)

Shut up.

SEBASTIAN

I wasn't kidding. I'd like to take you out.

ANNETTE

Look, I'm flattered but, seriously it could never work.

SEBASTIAN

Why not?

ANNETTE

Because you act like a pig.

He swims towards her.

SEBASTIAN

Do you deny that there's an attraction  
between us?

ANNETTE

I don't... I don't want to answer that...  
look we're friends.

SEBASTIAN

You don't find me cute? Come on, look  
at these muscles.

He flexes for her. She laughs.

ANNETTE

I'm sorry, but you're not my type.

SEBASTIAN

Fine. Friends it is. I can live with  
that.

He extends his arms out for a hug. She moves in and hugs  
him. Her smile turns to a look of horror.

ANNETTE

You're naked.

SEBASTIAN

It's my house.

She pushes him off her.

ANNETTE

That's repulsive.

SEBASTIAN

What's the big deal? We're friends.  
Haven't you ever seen your friends  
naked before?

Annette climbs out of the pool.

ANNETTE

Get some manners.

She walks into the house.

SEBASTIAN

Sorry, I didn't know you were peenaphobic.  
She flips him the bird as she heads into the house.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Oooooo, naughty naughty. Ten Hail  
Mary's for you.

(beat)

Good night.

27 EXT. BLAINE'S HOUSE - NIGHT 27

Sebastian's Porsche is parked outside.

28 INT. BLAINE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT 28

Sebastian presses his ear to the door.

GREG (O.S.)

(moaning)

Oh baby... oh baby...

SEBASTIAN

Baby?

(checks his watch)

Right on time.

29 INT. BLAINE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

29

GREG McCONNELL, All-American star football player for Oakwood prep is busy getting his cock sucked by Blaine, who lies under the covers.

GREG

(near orgasm)

Oh God... Oh God, I'm gonna cum. I'm gonna cum... I'm gonna...

The door swings open and Sebastian enters.

SEBASTIAN

Hey Blaine, did I leave my... holy shit.

GREG

Jesus!

Greg throws the covers over his face. Sebastian smiles and sits. He lights a cigarette. No movement from under the covers.

SEBASTIAN

Greg, is that you under the covers?

GREG

(from under the covers)

Get out of here.

Sebastian stands YANKS the covers off the bed, revealing Greg and Blaine.

SEBASTIAN

Whoa!

GREG

I told you to lock the door.

BLAINE

I thought I did.

GREG

Look Valmont. This was the first time I've ever done something like this. I was --

SEBASTIAN

(apathetic)



-- really drunk and blah blah blah  
blah blah.

GREG

Please don't tell anyone. This could  
ruin my career.

SEBASTIAN

Your career? What about your family?  
Can you imagine the humiliation your  
father's going to feel when he finds  
out his pride and joy is a fudge-  
packer.

BLAINE

Hey hey hey. Careful Valmont, he's  
not a fudge packer. Cum chugger yes  
but not a fudge packer.

GREG

(to Sebastian)

Please. I'm begging you. I'll do  
anything. Let's just forget the whole  
thing.

SEBASTIAN

Hmmmmmmmm... nah. I can't help you  
there. It's too good to pass up.

Greg starts to cry.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

After all, it is you who's bad-  
mouthing me to Annette Harrison.

GREG

Annette Harrison? I don't know what  
you're talking about.

SEBASTIAN

Come on Greg. You're the only one who  
knows her. The truth will save you.

GREG

(sobbing)

I swear on my life, I never said a  
word to her about you.

BLAINE

I think he's telling the truth  
Valmont. Greg couldn't write a  
grocery list let alone a letter.

SEBASTIAN

Alright, I believe you. Stop crying.  
Your secret's safe with me.

Greg wipes his eyes.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

However, this whole incident's kind of turned me on.

Sebastian unzips his fly.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

You get my point.

Greg, completely defeated, crawls off the bed and over to Sebastian. Blaine shakes his head and smiles.

Greg places his hand on Sebastian's thigh when -

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Jesus Christ, I was only kidding. What do you think, I'm gay? My God, haven't you had enough for tonight.

BLAINE

Our boy just can't get enough dick.

GREG

You sick son of a bitch.

Blaine and Sebastian laugh.

SEBASTIAN

I'll leave you guys alone.

(macho voice)

Score one for the team, Greg.

Sebastian leaves the room, then re-enters.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Come to think of it, there is something you can do for me.

30 EXT. ESTATE - ROAD - DAY

30

Annette jogs up a dirt road on her morning run. THIRTY YARDS BEHIND HER - a golf cart drives off a meadow and lands on the road. Sebastian is driving.

Annette looks back and scowls. Sebastian catches up to her.

SEBASTIAN

Need a lift?

ANNETTE

No thank you.

SEBASTIAN

How are you today?

ANNETTE

Give it up.

SEBASTIAN

Oh right, last night. I guess I owe you an apology.

ANNETTE

I'm not going to speak to you till you realize that you can't intimidate me.

SEBASTIAN

I said I was sorry.

She continues her jog. Sebastian follows alongside.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Have a nice sleep last night?

ANNETTE

It was fine.

SEBASTIAN

I wish I could say the same for myself. I was up thinking about you all night.

ANNETTE

I thought we agreed that we were going to be friends.

SEBASTIAN

Yes, well unfortunately I can't just switch the "on" button to "off." The sad fact of the matter is that you've unintentionally rubbed off on me.

Annette stops running and turns to him.

ANNETTE

And that's a bad thing?

SEBASTIAN

I'm trying to better myself, but the one person who can help me is the same one pushing me away.

ANNETTE

I'm sorry, but I'm not here to be your savior.

SEBASTIAN

Well try this one on for size. I think I'm falling in love with you.

ANNETTE

You don't even know me.

SEBASTIAN

Don't you believe in love at first sight?

ANNETTE

Yes, but only when it's mutual. And this is far from mutual.

SEBASTIAN

Ouch. Do you think we could spend some

time together this morning?

ANNETTE

I can't. I'm seeing a friend.

SEBASTIAN

Who?

ANNETTE

That's none of your business.

SEBASTIAN

How about tonight?

ANNETTE

I'm busy.

SEBASTIAN

Doing what?

ANNETTE

That's also none of your business.

SEBASTIAN

Tell me what to do, Annette. How can I win your heart. I'll do anything. I can't get you out of my mind.

ANNETTE

You truly want to do something to make me happy?

SEBASTIAN

Yes.

ANNETTE

And you promise to abide by it?

SEBASTIAN

Without question.

ANNETTE

Alright.

(beat)

I want you to leave and go back to New York.

SEBASTIAN

What?

ANNETTE

If that's a problem, then I'll make arrangements to stay with some friends.

Sebastian thinks for a moment. He's pissed.

SEBASTIAN

I'll leave this afternoon. Happy?

ANNETTE

It's not about being happy. You and I can't -

He shifts the cart into reverse and backs away.

31 EXT. BEACH - DAY

31

Annette and Greg walk along the beach and gaze out at the ocean.

GREG

He told you he's failing in love with you? I've never known him to say those words before.

ANNETTE

Really? I thought he said it all the time.

GREG

That's not his style. one thing I can say about Valmont. He always speaks the truth.

Annette looks lost.

GREG (cont'd)

What's wrong?

ANNETTE

Nothing.

GREG

Is there a mutual feeling between you two?

ANNETTE

No. I mean. I don't know.

(beat)

What else do you know about him?

GREG

Not a whole lot. We take some classes together. He's got a bad rep, but it's mostly bullshit.

ANNETTE

What do you mean?

GREG

Well, a lot of people are jealous cause he's loaded.

ANNETTE

(sighs)

I don't know. I've been hearing some awful things about him.

GREG

From who?

ANNETTE

I can't tell you. I'm sworn to secrecy.

Greg takes her hand.

GREG

Annette, how long have we known each other?

ANNETTE

Forever.

GREG

Now it's my job to look out for you. You're like a kid sister to me. Do I look like some kind of gossip queen?

Annette laughs.

ANNETTE

You promise not to say anything?

GREG

On my mother's life.

ANNETTE

(beat)

Okay...

32 INT. PORSCHE - DAY 32

Sebastian drives down the highway towards Manhattan. He holds his cell phone in one ear.

SEBASTIAN

That nosey bitch. Are you sure?

INTERCUT WITH:

33 EXT. BEACH - DAY 33

Greg talks on a pay phone, out of Annette's sight.

GREG

Positive.

SEBASTIAN

Did you do everything I asked you to?

GREG

Yes.

SEBASTIAN

You told her I never said I love you before?

GREG

Yes!

SEBASTIAN

You told her that people are jealous cause I'm loaded?

GREG

Yes!

SEBASTIAN

And you think she bought it?

GREG

I'm pretty sure she did.

SEBASTIAN

Pretty sure or sure sure?

GREG

She bought it.

SEBASTIAN

I'll be in touch.

Click. The line goes dead.

34 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

34

Kathryn is sitting in front of the television, scowling.

ON TV - A HIDDEN VIDEO OF RONALD AND CECILE IN THE VALMONT LIVING ROOM.

Ronald plays Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata" at the piano while Cecile listens and sways to the music.

**ANGLE ON:**

KATHRYN

Enough with the music. Fuck her already.

She throws a magazine at the television. Sebastian bursts into the living room.

SEBASTIAN

You would not believe what--

KATHRYN

Shhh.

ON TELEVISION - RONALD FINISHES THE SONG. CECILE STANDS AND APPLAUDS. RONALD TAKES A BOW.

CECILE (ON VIDEO)

That was beautiful.

RONALD (ON VIDEO)

Almost as beautiful as you.

Cecile blushes. Ronald checks his watch.

RONALD (ON VIDEO)

Well, I guess it's getting late. Please thank Kathryn for the use of her Steinway.

CECILE (ON VIDEO)

I'll see you tomorrow.

RONALD (ON VIDEO)

Absolutely.

He approaches her, awkwardly then shakes her hand.

KATHRYN (O.S.)

Idiot!

ANGLE ON:

KATHRYN

What's wrong with you?

SEBASTIAN

You ready for this? I've recently discovered that our good friend Mrs. Caldwell is the one who sent the letter to Annette urging her to stay away from me.

KATHRYN

Interesting.

SEBASTIAN

I now plan to devote all my energies to destroying the douche bag. Any luck corrupting her daughter?

KATHRYN

No.

SEBASTIAN

Call Cecile up and get her to come over. I'll bust that cherry in a heartbeat.

She walks over to the "freeze frame" image of Ronald and Cecile on the television.

KATHRYN

The plot thickens. It appears that Cecile has fallen for her music teacher.

SEBASTIAN

Ooo, I'm sure Mrs. Caldwell will love that.

KATHRYN

Not to mention Court Reynolds. Unfortunately, Ronald's moving with the speed of a Special Olympic Bobsledder.

SEBASTIAN

What's your plan of attack?

KATHRYN

I rat Cecile out to mommy. Mommy goes ballistic and ends their relationship. Boo hoo.

SEBASTIAN

But who will they turn to for help?

Kathryn smiles and sits on Sebastian's lap.

KATHRYN

Cecile is planning to go away with Court



next week. I'll need you to speed  
up her sexual awakenings.

Sebastian rubs her shoulders.

SEBASTIAN

I'm at your service.

KATHRYN

Thank you. Mmmm, that feels good.

SEBASTIAN

Oh sis. You're so tense.

Sebastian moves his hand down her shirt and under her bra.  
He's met with no resistance.

KATHRYN

I hate when things don't go my way. It  
makes me so horny.

SEBASTIAN

I hate it too.

He takes his hand out from her shirt and slides it under her  
skirt.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

(baby talk)

Oh baby, your soaking.

KATHRYN

I know.

She closes her eyes and rubs his crotch. She unzips his fly.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

(seductively)

Any luck with your girl?

SEBASTIAN

Moving along quite well.

KATHRYN

Have you succeeded in your task?

SEBASTIAN

Any day now.

KATHRYN

Well, let me know when you do. Until  
then.

She takes his hand out from under her pants.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

No pootie.

Kathryn smiles.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Sorry.

35 EXT. TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

35

A meter maid writes a ticket on Sebastian's car when she

grabs her neck in pain.

36 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 36

Sebastian closes his window and sets down a bb rifle with an infrared scope.

SEBASTIAN

Goodbye Mister Bond.

He picks up the phone and dials.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Hi, it's Sebastian. I didn't wake you did I?

INTERCUT WITH:

37 INT. ESTATE - ANNETTE'S GUEST ROOM - NIGHT 37

Annette sits in bed talking on the other end of the phone.

ANNETTE

No, not at all.

SEBASTIAN

Well, I was just calling to see how you're doing.

ANNETTE

I'm... I'm alright.

SEBASTIAN

How was your date?

ANNETTE

It wasn't a date. He's just a friend.

There's a moment of uncomfortable silence.

SEBASTIAN

Well, I was just calling to tell you I was thinking about you and I miss you. I'll let you go.

ANNETTE

Wait, don't hang up.

SEBASTIAN

Okay?

ANNETTE

What are you doing?

SEBASTIAN

Reading.

He crosses over to his circular bed where two scantily clad twins (GRETCHEN & MORA) are licking popsicles.

ANNETTE

What are you reading?

SEBASTIAN

Of Human Bondage.

ANNETTE

Somerset Maugham.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, it's pretty relevant considering my situation.

ANNETTE

You're not gonna start that again.

He takes out a bottle of baby oil and pours it on the girls' butts.

SEBASTIAN

No. I'm through with my childish games when it comes to you. Hold on, that's my other line.

(to the girls)

Rub.

They rub the oil on each other then turn to him and smile. He clicks the phone back on.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Annette that's my mom calling. Can I call you tomorrow?

ANNETTE

Sure. Have a good night.

SEBASTIAN

I will.

BACK TO:

38 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 38

GRETCHEN

Of Human Bondage. You're such a bullshit artist.

SEBASTIAN

Shut up, Gretchen. You don't even know what it is.

GRETCHEN

Duh, it's a book.

SEBASTIAN

Do you know what it's about?

MORA

Who cares. Books are for fags.

SEBASTIAN

Books are for fags. I weep for the future.

39 EXT. BOUTIQUE - DAY 39

Establishing shot.

40 INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY 40

A SALESWOMAN approaches Kathryn who's checking out an assortment of fur coats. The saleswoman holds up a beautiful dress.

SALESWOMAN

Here's something you might like.

Kathryn examines the label.

KATHRYN

Do you carry any real fur?

SALESWOMAN

No. All our fur is faux.

KATHRYN

Of course. The animals. How silly of me.

The saleswoman smiles, then walks away. Kathryn sneers then looks over at a small child, staring at her.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

(mouthing the words)

Fuck off.

She "shoos" the child away, when Mrs. Caldwell approaches.

MRS. CALDWELL

I got your message and came as quick as I could.

KATHRYN

I hope I didn't keep you from something.

MRS. CALDWELL

Not at all. What's wrong?

KATHRYN

It's Cecile.

MRS. CALDWELL

What about her?

KATHRYN

Well... you promise you won't say anything to her. We've developed a friendship and...

MRS. CALDWELL

Kathryn, you have my word. It isn't drugs is it?

KATHRYN

It's worse. I think there's something going on between Cecile and her music teacher.

MRS. CALDWELL

Ronald? That's crazy.

KATHRYN

I know. She's so young and he's so -

MRS. CALDWELL

Black.

Kathryn reacts to her remark.

KATHRYN

He's been sending her love letters that she hides under her doll house. I questioned whether or not to tell you, but something like this could destroy her reputation at Oakwood and I don't want to see her get hurt.

Kathryn picks out an expensive suit and approaches the sales counter.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

I hope I did the right thing in telling you. I'd hate to see Cecile ruin things with Court.

MRS. CALDWELL

I can't thank you enough.

KATHRYN

You will be discreet about this?

MRS. CALDWELL

Absolutely.

SALESWOMAN

Will that be cash or charge?

Kathryn looks through her purse.

KATHRYN

Oh poo. I left my credit cards at home.

Mrs. Caldwell takes out her purse.

MRS. CALDWELL

Let me get that for you.

KATHRYN

Oh please. I can't have you do that.

MRS. CALDWELL

It's the least I can do.

Mrs. Caldwell hands the credit card to the saleswoman.

Kathryn turns to Mrs. Caldwell.

KATHRYN

Thank you.

41 INT. CALDWELL APARTMENT - STUDY - DAY

41

Ronald gives Cecile a cello lesson when Mrs. Caldwell bursts into the room.

MRS. CALDWELL

Who the hell do you think you are?!

RONALD

Excuse me.

MRS. CALDWELL

I'm paying you to give cello lessons.  
Not to pervert my child.

RONALD

Mrs. Caldwell I think you're  
misunderstanding something.

MRS. CALDWELL

Is that so?

Mrs. Caldwell holds up Ronald's letters.

MRS. CALDWELL (cont'd)

You care to explain this then?

Ronald and Cecile exchange looks of worry.

CECILE

Where did you find those?

MRS. CALDWELL

Margarita found them while cleaning  
your room.

CECILE

Those are my letters!

MRS. CALDWELL

Don't you raise your voice at me. Go  
to your room, now.

Cecile turns to Ronald.

MRS. CALDWELL (cont'd)

Now!

Ronald nods and Cecile runs out of the room. Mrs.  
Caldwell turns to Ronald.

MRS. CALDWELL (cont'd)

How dare you treat me with such  
disrespect. I got you off the streets  
and this is how you repay me?

RONALD

Got me off the streets? I live on  
59th and Park.

MRS. CALDWELL

Whatever. You are never to set foot  
in this house again and you are never  
and I mean never to see my daughter  
again. Is that understood?!

Ronald packs up his sheet music, while Mrs. Caldwell

waits.

RONALD

First of all, maam, I never touched your daughter and second, I would like to think that in these times someone of your status could look beyond racial lines.

MRS. CALDWELL

Oh don't give me any of that racist crap. My husband and I gave money to Colin Powell.

RONALD

(sarcastic)

I guess that puts me in my place. Thank you for the hospitality Mrs. Caldwell. It was a true awakening.

He storms off.

42 INT. CALDWELL APARTMENT - ELEVATOR - DAY 42  
Ronald rides down in the elevator.

RONALD

(angry)

Took me off the streets?

The elevator stops and the doors open. Sebastian and Kathryn stand in the doorway, wearing shades. Kathryn hands Cecile's letter.

43 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - DAY 43  
Ronald sits in a chair and reads Cecile's letter. Sebastian and Kathryn watch.

RONALD

Wow. I never knew she had these kind of feelings.

SEBASTIAN

You're a lucky guy.

RONALD

(eyes tear up)

She really loves me.

Sebastian and Kathryn roll their eyes.

RONALD (cont'd)

What do I do?

KATHRYN

What do you do? Tell her you love her.

RONALD

But I can't even see her. She doesn't

have her own phone, I don't even know her e-mail address.

SEBASTIAN

Ronald, e-mail's for geeks and pedophiles. Be romantic. Write her another letter.

RONALD

How will I get to her?

SEBASTIAN & KATHRYN

We'll make sure she gets it.

RONALD

Why are you being so good to me?

KATHRYN

Because we want to see Cecile happy and we know you make her happy.

She hands Ronald a pen and paper.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Now you just march yourself into the study and start writing. We'll be there to check on you in a minute.

Ronald leaves the room. Sebastian closes the door while Kathryn picks up the phone and dials.

SEBASTIAN

Who are you calling?

KATHRYN

Cecile.

Sebastian hangs up the phone.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

What are you doing?

SEBASTIAN

Before we go through with this, I just want you to be aware of the damage we're going to cause.

KATHRYN

I'm aware.

She picks up the phone and he hangs it up again.

SEBASTIAN

Are you really? I mean, we've done some pretty fucked up shit in our time but this... I mean, we're destroying an innocent girl. You do realize that.

KATHRYN

What is that? Oh my God, it's your conscience.



She reaches out toward his temple, plucks a handful of something, throws it to the ground and STOMPS on it.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Court Renolds is going down and if you're not going to help me, someone else will.

SEBASTIAN

You amaze me.

KATHRYN

Eat me, Sebastian. It's alright for you to fuck everyone, but because I'm a girl it's wrong. Well let me tell you something, I didn't ask to be a girl. Do you think I relish the fact that I have to act like Mary Sunshine twenty four seven, so I can be considered a "laaaady." Do you think I take great delight when I hear - "Kathryn is so wonderful." "Kathryn is a model child." "Kathryn is going to make an excellent wife one day."

(beat)

I'm the Marsha fucking Brady of the upper East Side and sometimes I want to kill myself for it. No, I don't enjoy being a part of the weaker sex and for that reason everyone around me is going to suffer. So there's your psychoanalysis Doctor Freud. Now are you in or are you out?

Sebastian says nothing. Kathryn picks up the phone and dials.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Hello, Cecile. It's Kathryn. Alright, stop crying. I understand. Hold on for Sebastian.

She hands the phone to Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

Cecile. Now I need you to listen to me very carefully. I have a letter from Ronald that he asked me to give to you. Now I can't exactly bring it to your house, since your mother despises me so here's what we're going

to do.

44 CALDWELL APARTMENT - CECILE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 44

The clock reads 1:30. A large collection of antiques and stuffed animals line the room and walls. Cecile lies in bed, eyes wide open. She crawls out of it, dressed in sweats.

45 MANHATTAN STREET - NIGHT 45

Cecile exits a building and steps into a waiting taxi.

46 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 46

Cecile lies on Sebastian's bed. She finishes the letter while Sebastian fiddles with a camera.

CECILE

Finished.

She hands the letter to Sebastian, who looks it over.

SEBASTIAN

Excellent.

CECILE

You think he'll like it?

SEBASTIAN

He'll love it.

He points the camera at Cecile and snaps a photo.

CECILE

What are you doing?

SEBASTIAN

Just taking your photo.

CECILE

I look terrible.

SEBASTIAN

Mmmm, you're right. Those clothes don't do you justice. Why don't you take them off.

Cecile gasps.

CECILE

I'm getting out of here.

She stands to leave. Sebastian blocks her path.

SEBASTIAN

I'm sorry that was out of line.

CECILE

(scared)

I want to go home.

SEBASTIAN

I was just kidding.

CECILE

(eyes watering)

I want to go home.

He moves toward the phone

SEBASTIAN

Okay, okay. I'll just call your mom  
and have her come pick you up.

CECILE

My mom? Don't call my mom.

SEBASTIAN

Why not? ... Oh wow, she doesn't  
know you're here. In fact, you're  
grounded. Jesus, you could get in a  
shitload of trouble for this.

I think I should call her anyway.

Cecile runs over to him, sobbing, and wraps her arms  
around his legs.

CECILE

Please please please. I'll do  
anything. Just don't call my mom.

SEBASTIAN

Cecile, all I want to do is give you a  
kiss.

CECILE

And then I can go home?

SEBASTIAN

Of course. I'm not a monster.

Cecile breathes a sigh of relief. He pulls her up to her  
feet.

CECILE

Just a kiss, right?

SEBASTIAN

I swear.

She closes her eyes, then puckers up. Sebastian takes the  
string holding up her sweats and pulls it open.

Cecile bolts up.

CECILE

What are you doing?

SEBASTIAN

You promised to let me kiss you.

CECILE

But -

SEBASTIAN

(pointing at her lips)

I don't want to kiss you here. I want

to kiss you there.

Sebastian points to her crotch. She moves her hands to her sweats and looks up at him. Sebastian shrugs. Cecile pulls the string to her sweats. They fall to the floor.

47 INT. CALDWELL APARTMENT - CECILE'S BEDROOM - DAY

47

Mrs. Caldwell enters the room.

MRS. CALDWELL

Cecile are you up yet? We're gonna to be late for the -

She notices the bed is empty.

MRS. CALDWELL (cont'd)

Cecile?

She walks over the bathroom door and knocks.

MRS. CALDWELL (cont'd)

Cecile?

CECILE (O.S.)

I'm in the bath, mom.

MRS. CALDWELL

Well hurry up. I want to be at Mrs. Rosemond's before lunch.

CECILE (O.S.)

Okay.

48 INT. CALDWELL APARTMENT - CECILE'S BATHROOM - DAY

48

Cecile stands in front of her mirror, crying. She applies make-up to several hickeys on her neck. She XXX down her shirt and grimaces. She sticks her finger the make-up bottle, then puts her hand down her shirt.

49 EXT. ESTATE - TERRACE - DAY

49

Aunt Helen, Annette, Mrs. Caldwell and Cecile are having lunch. Cecile is wearing a turtle neck.

MRS. CALDWELL

It was nice of you to invite us up for the weekend, Helen.

AUNT HELEN

More the merrier.

(to Cecile)

Is everything alright my dear?

CECILE

I'm just not feeling well.

Sebastian enters carrying his tennis racket.

SEBASTIAN

Afternoon ladies.

Cecile is stunned that he's there. Sebastian takes a

seat at the table.

MRS. CALDWELL

I didn't know you'd be here,  
Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

I wasn't planning on it, but being  
such a lovely day, why waste it in the  
city. Anyone for tennis?

He looks at Cecile and strokes the shaft of his racket.  
Cecile stands and rushes into the house.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

What's wrong with her?

No one knows.

MRS. CALDWELL (cont'd)

Would you excuse me for a minute?

Mrs. Caldwell follows her into the house.

SEBASTIAN

(concerned)

I hope she's alright.

AUNT HELEN

I better go check on them.

Aunt Helen stands and enters the house.

SEBASTIAN

Alone again.

(beat)

What are you up to today?

ANNETTE

I'm doing some volunteer work.

SEBASTIAN

Need any company?

ANNETTE

You? Volunteer? I don't think so.

SEBASTIAN

I don't know? Maybe I'd like it. I'm  
trying to change here. You could be  
supportive.

ANNETTE

(smiling)

Okay.

SEBASTIAN

Babe, you're looking at the next Mother  
Teresa.

Annette shakes her head and laughs.

Cecile talks on the phone.

CECILE

Please. I need you. I don't know what to do. You're the only one I can talk to.

51 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 51  
Kathryn listens on the other end of the conversation.

KATHRYN

I'll be there in a few hours.

She hangs up the phone and smiles.

52 EXT. RETIREMENT HOME - DAY 52  
Establishing shot.

53 INT. RETIREMENT HOME - HALLWAY - DAY 53  
A NURSE escorts Sebastian and Annette down the hall.

NURSE

It's really nice when the young people help out. Most of our patients don't have any family nearby.

They stop at a door and open it. An OLD MAN sits in his hospital bed.

NURSE (cont'd)

Mister Gottlieb, we have a visitor for you.

Sebastian starts to enter the room, when the nurse stops him.

NURSE (cont'd)

Actually Sebastian, you're going to be spending the hour with Mrs. Sugarman.

The Nurse escorts an unhappy Sebastian down the hall. Annette waves "bye bye" to him.

54 INT. RETIREMENT HOME - MR. GOTTLIEB'S ROOM - DAY 54  
Annette sits by Mister Gottlieb's bed and reads from a book of poetry.

55 INT. RETIREMENT HOME - MRS. SUGARMAN'S ROOM - DAY 55  
A senile MRS. SUGARMAN sits in bed, while Sebastian does a newspaper crossword puzzle and ignores her. He smokes a cigarette and flicks the ash into her bedpan which lies next to her on the bed.

MRS. SUGARMAN

Did I ever tell you the time when my late husband sent me -

SEBASTIAN

Yes, you already did.

MRS. SUGARMAN

I did?

Sebastian never takes his eyes off the paper.

SEBASTIAN

Right after we played backgammon.

MRS. SUGERMAN

We played backgammon?

SEBASTIAN

Uh huh. You beat me three times.

MRS. SUGERMAN

I did?

SEBASTIAN

Yep. Then I fucked your daughter.

MRS. SUGERMAN

Excuse me?

He turns to her and extinguishes his cigarette.

SEBASTIAN

I said, do you want some water?

MRS. SUGERMAN

Oh... no thank you...

There's a knock at the door.

SEBASTIAN

Come in.

Annette and the nurse enter.

NURSE

How we doing in here?

MRS. SUGERMAN

I won three games of backgammon.

Sebastian smiles at Annette, who smiles back.

56 INT. PORSCHE - DAY

56

Sebastian and Annette drive towards the estate.

SEBASTIAN

It's weird. I actually feel good about myself. Can we do this again next week?

ANNETTE

Oh please.

SEBASTIAN

What?

ANNETTE

"I actually feel good about myself?"

SEBASTIAN

I do.

ANNETTE

You must take me for a real idiot.

SEBASTIAN

I don't.

ANNETTE

You're going to tell me that you had a good time with the old lady.

SEBASTIAN

I did. We played three games of backgammon and...

She throws him a look.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Alright. I was bored out of my fucking mind. I hate doing charity.

ANNETTE

That's okay. It doesn't make you a bad person.

SEBASTIAN

Yes it does.

ANNETTE

No, it doesn't. I'm happy you're being honest with me.

SEBASTIAN

(sighs)

I can't win with you.

ANNETTE

It's not about winning. You know what your problem is? You take yourself way too seriously.

SEBASTIAN

I do not.

ANNETTE

Lighten up.

SEBASTIAN

I am lighten. Can we drop this?

ANNETTE

Fine.

They drive on in silence. A smile comes over Annette's face. She turns to him, crosses her eyes and makes a face. Sebastian looks over.

SEBASTIAN

What are you doing? Stop it, it's distracting.

She holds the face. Sebastian starts to laugh.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Cut it out.

He continues to laugh. She stops making the face.



ANNETTE

Oh dear, are you actually laughing?

SEBASTIAN

No.

ANNETTE

No?

She makes the face again. He laughs.

SEBASTIAN

Stop that.

She laughs with him.

ANNETTE

There's hope for you, yet.

She reaches out and holds his hand. He squeezes it.

57 INT. ESTATE - CECILE'S GUEST ROOM - DAY

57

Cecile lies in the bed. There's a knock on the door.

CECILE

Who is it?

KATHRYN (O.S.)

It's Kathryn.

Cecile bolts up and unlocks the door. Kathryn stands there with a worried look on her face.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Are you okay?

CECILE

No.

Kathryn enters and locks the door behind her. Cecile is crying.

KATHRYN

Calm down. Tell me what's wrong.

CECILE

Something awful happened last night.

KATHRYN

What do you mean?!

CECILE

I... I don't think you want to know.

KATHRYN

Cecile, you have to tell me.

CECILE

It involves your brother. He... took advantage of me.

KATHRYN

Does your mother know?

CECILE

If she knew, she'd kill me. It

happened at your house last night.

KATHRYN

Why didn't you do something?

CECILE

I don't know.

KATHRYN

So, let me get this straight. You came over to our house late last night and he forced intercourse on you.

CECILE

Well... not exactly.

KATHRYN

He made you give him a blow job.

CECILE

No.

KATHRYN

Well what then?

Cecile waits a moment, then whispers in her ear.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

He ate you out?

CECILE

If that's what you call it.

KATHRYN

Cecile, I think you're going to have a hard time crying rape if that's all he did.

CECILE

What do I do then?

KATHRYN

Well did you like it?

CECILE

Well... I don't know - it was weird. At first it felt icky, then it felt kind of okay. Then, I started getting really hot and then I started shaking and then like, I don't know... it felt like an explosion, but a good one.

Kathryn laughs.

KATHRYN

Cecile, you had an orgasm.

CECILE

I did?

KATHRYN

I'm so proud of you. You're becoming a

woman.

CECILE

I am?

Kathryn nods. Cecile embraces her, happy.

KATHRYN

Now listen. Now that you're on your way, it would be stupid of you to stop. Think of Sebastian as a tutor. Let him instruct you.

CECILE

I don't love him. I love Ronald.

KATHRYN

So? Don't you want to make Ronald a happy pappy? Practice makes perfect, Cecile. My advice is to sleep with as many people as possible.

CECILE

But that would make me a slut.

(beat)

Wouldn't it?

KATHRYN

Cecile, everybody does it. It's just that nobody talks about it.

Cecile takes the information in.

CECILE

It's like a secret society.

KATHRYN

That's one way of looking at it.

CECILE

Cool.

58 EXT. ESTATE - GARDEN - DAY 58

Annette sits on the grass reading Gabriel Garcia Marquez's Love In The Time Of Cholera. She puts the book down and wipes a tear from her eye.

59 INT. ESTATE - SEBASTIAN'S ROOM - DAY 59

Sebastian peers out his window with a pair of binoculars. Kathryn enters his room.

KATHRYN

I just had a nice chat with Cecile. I don't think she'll be giving you anymore problems.

SEBASTIAN

Yippy.

KATHRYN

Who are you spying on?

SEBASTIAN

Take a look for yourself.

He hands the binoculars to Kathryn, who looks out the window.

KATHRYN

That her?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah.

KATHRYN

Jesus, she reeks of Laura Ashley.

(sarcastic)

Oh, she's crying. Wittle baby's upset by the big bad book.

Sebastian grabs the binoculars from her.

SEBASTIAN

Shut up.

KATHRYN

What's your problem?

SEBASTIAN

Nothing.

KATHRYN

She's really getting to you, isn't she?

SEBASTIAN

If you must know, yes. I don't know what to do. I can't stand that holier than thou bullshit and yet, I'm completely infatuated with her.

(beat)

She made me laugh.

KATHRYN

And that's why you're losing your bet?

SEBASTIAN

I'm not losing the bet. It's just taking longer than I expected.

KATHRYN

Do you mind if I take my new Porsche for a ride?

SEBASTIAN

Kathryn, the only thing you're going to be riding is me. Now if you'll excuse me, I have some work to do.

He storms out of the room.

Sebastian walks over to Annette, who continues to read her book. She notices him and sets the book down.

SEBASTIAN

Am I bothering you?

ANNETTE

Not at all. Have a seat.

He sits down next to her.

SEBASTIAN

Don't tell me you finished *The Fountainhead* already?

She nods. He points to her book.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Great book. What's the guy's name, Florentino...

ANNETTE

Florentino Ariza.

Sebastian sticks his hand in his pocket and fiddles around.

SEBASTIAN

My friend Monsieur Philippe is a friend of Florentino.

ANNETTE

Who's Monsieur Philippe?

SEBASTIAN

You don't know Monsieur Philippe?

Sebastian takes out a SOCK PUPPET.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

(low voice)

Bonjour mademoiselle.

ANNETTE

(laughs)

Bonjour Monsieur Philippe.

SEBASTIAN

(Monsieur Philippe voice)

You are very pretty. I would like to kiss you.

The puppet kisses her on the cheek.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

(Monsieur Philippe voice)

Oooo, that felt good.

ANNETTE

Thank you.

He kisses her on the cheek.

SEBASTIAN

(Monsieur Philipe voice)

That felt good too. I will kiss you  
all over.

The puppet attacks a laughing Annette. She playfully  
grabs Sebastian and starts to tickle him. Sebastian  
tickles her back.

They roll around on the ground until Sebastian lands on  
top of her. A moment of tense silence passes and  
Sebastian kisses her. The kissing intensifies until she  
pushes him off her.

Sebastian stands.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

I'm sorry about that.

ANNETTE

I am too.

He paces for a moment and his mood turns to anger.

SEBASTIAN

You know what? I don't take it back.

ANNETTE

Why are you doing this?

SEBASTIAN

Because I'm in love with you.

ANNETTE

I thought you said we were going to be  
friends.

SEBASTIAN

I can't handle it. I can't keep my  
feelings bottled up like you. Can you  
honestly tell me that you feel nothing  
for me? ... Tell me!

ANNETTE

I have feelings for you.

SEBASTIAN

Then what's wrong? I love you Annette.  
It's not like you have a husband,  
unless your married to Jesus.

ANNETTE

That's not fair.

SEBASTIAN

Why can't we be together?

Annette's eyes well up with tears.

ANNETTE

You really want to know?

SEBASTIAN

Yes.

ANNETTE

It's because I don't trust myself with you.

(beat)

I took a vow and because of you I'm tempted to break it. Don't destroy that for me. Please.

She hurries off.

61 INT. ESTATE - SEBASTIAN'S ROOM - DAY 61  
Sebastian enters the room and slams the door behind him.

SEBASTIAN

(frustrated)

Shit.

He hears the shower running from the bathroom.

62 INT. ESTATE - SEBASTIAN'S BATHROOM - DAY 62  
Sebastian enters the room. Cecile sticks her head out from the shower curtain.

CECILE

Want to join me?

SEBASTIAN

(indifferent)

Some other time, Cecile.

He leaves the room. Cecile looks confused. A moment passes and Sebastian re-enters taking off his clothes.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

What am I, an idiot?

Cecile smiles.

63 INT. ESTATE - SEBASTIAN'S ROOM - NIGHT 63  
Sebastian and Cecile lie in bed. Sebastian smokes a cigarette and writes in his journal.

CECILE

Am I suppose to be this sore?

SEBASTIAN

For the first time, yes. It'll pass.

A moment of silence.

CECILE

I like it better when I'm on top.

SEBASTIAN

Cecile. This is what I like to call quiet time. This is time when we reflect on what we've done.

CECILE

I'm sorry.

She looks at the troubled expression on Sebastian's face.

CECILE (cont'd)

Something's bothering you?

SEBASTIAN

You think?

CECILE

Is it me?

SEBASTIAN

No, you were fine.

SEBASTIAN'S P.O.V. - He looks out on the balcony, where Kathryn is eavesdropping. They make eye contact and she waves.

CECILE

It's that girl, Annette.

He stands and walks over to the balcony, where he closes the blinds.

CECILE (cont'd)

You love her, don't you? It's okay.

I don't love you either. I love Ronald.

SEBASTIAN

I'm getting out of here.

Sebastian heads to the bathroom.

CECILE

Where are you going?

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)

I'm taking a shower.

CECILE

Need any company?

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)

No.

CECILE

Want a blow job?

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)

Good night Cecile.

CECILE

(under her breath)

Prude.

64 INT. ESTATE - ANNETTE'S GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

64

Annette is reading in bed. There's a knock on the door.

ANNETTE

Come in.

Sebastian enters the room.

SEBASTIAN



I just came to say goodbye.

ANNETTE

Where are you going?

SEBASTIAN

Back to the city. I may take off to Europe for the rest of the summer. I just can't handle it around here.

ANNETTE

I think that's for the best.

SEBASTIAN

Good for you.

ANNETTE

Sebastian, please. I don't want us to end on bad terms.

SEBASTIAN

Well, I'm afraid you don't have a choice in the matter. You make me sick. You're a hypocrite and I don't associate with hypocrites.

Annette's eyes well up with tears.

ANNETTE

How am I a hypocrite?

SEBASTIAN

Oh please Annette. You spend all your time preaching about waiting for love. Well here it is. Right in front of you, but you're going to turn your back on it. I'm sorry that we're not at the age where we can get married. If we were, I'd propose, but that's not going to happen. So I guess we're just fucked. I'll move on, but you... you're going to have to live with yourself knowing you've turned your back on love. And that makes you a hypocrite.

Sebastian heads to the door.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Have a nice life.

Annette races toward him and throws her arms around him.

ANNETTE

(sobbing)

Please don't go.

SEBASTIAN

Get off me.

She kisses him passionately.

ANNETTE

I... I want you.

Sebastian embraces her and draws her over to the bed. She lies down and starts to unbutton her dress. Sebastian stands over her watches her. Her crying does not let up as she continues to undress.

Sebastian stands, stunned and watches her.

SEBASTIAN

I'm sorry, I can't.

A pained look crosses her face. Sebastian leaves the room and closes the door.

65 INT. ESTATE - SEBASTIAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

65

Sebastian closes the door and leans against it.

SEBASTIAN

Shit.

He wipes his eyes, which are starting to water. He goes over to a mirror at looks at himself.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Get it together you pussy.

A stern look comes over his face. He smiles, then walks away.

66 EXT. ESTATE - FRONT OF HOUSE - DAY

66

A cab pulls up to the house. The front door opens and a crying Annette quickly leaves the house and climbs into the cab. She closes the door and the cab pulls away from the house. WE PAN up to a second story window where Kathryn is looking down and smiling.

67 INT. ESTATE - SEBASTIAN'S ROOM - DAY

67

Sebastian lies sleeping in his bed. His journal lies beside him. A FEATHER tickles his nose. He stirs awake and looks up to see Kathryn staring down at him.

KATHRYN

Morning!

SEBASTIAN

(sarcastic)

Morning.

KATHRYN

So? How'd it go last night?

SEBASTIAN

With who?

KATHRYN

Well I know how it went with Cecile. She won't shut up about it. How'd it

go with Mrs. Jesus?

Sebastian sits up in bed.

SEBASTIAN

If your asking if I nailed her the answer is no.

KATHRYN

She shot you down.

SEBASTIAN

Exactly the opposite.

KATHRYN

So what went wrong?

SEBASTIAN

I don't know. She was lying on the bed, ready to do it, but I-- I don't, I was... I just didn't feel right about it.

KATHRYN

You're telling me you had the chance to fuck her and you didn't. God are you a chump.

SEBASTIAN

A momentary lapse of judgment, soon to be rectified.

He climbs out of bed and puts on his robe. He starts out the door, when -

KATHRYN

If you're heading towards her room, you won't find her.

SEBASTIAN

Where is she?

KATHRYN

You don't know?

(big smile)

She left thirty minutes ago.

SEBASTIAN

Where'd she go?

KATHRYN

She wouldn't say. She apologized to your aunt and told her she was going to stay with some friends.

(beat)

You blew it, Sebastian. That girl has come to her senses and she will never go near you again.

Sebastian throws off the robe and starts to dress.

SEBASTIAN

We'll see about that.

68 INT. GREG'S DORM ROOM - DAY 68

A shrine to hot babes, who's posters adorn the walls. Greg is busy dumping muscle magazines, several issues of Teen Beat and some Musical Theater CDs into a trash bag when the phone rings. He answers it.

GREG

Hello.

INTERCUT WITH:

69 EXT. HIGHWAY/INT. PORSCHE - DAY 69

Sebastian is talking on his cell phone.

SEBASTIAN

Is she with you?

GREG

Who is this?

SEBASTIAN

Sebastian, you faggot. Is she with you?

GREG

No.

SEBASTIAN

Where is she?!

GREG

I don't know. Why don't you leave her alone.

SEBASTIAN

McConnell, I'm gonna out your ass in two seconds if you don't tell me where she is.

GREG

I told you I don't know.

SEBASTIAN

One.

GREG

Alright. She's staying with some friends of her parents. The O'Sheas. She caught the train twenty minutes ago into Grand Central.

SEBASTIAN

Grand Central. You better not be fucking with me cause it's your ass on the line.

Sebastian clicks off his cell phone.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Motherfucker.

He bangs on his dashboard.

70 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY 70

The Porsche weaves in and out of traffic on it's way to the city.

71 INT. TRAIN CONCOURSE - DAY 71

A group of passengers exit the train. Annette is among them. She stops when she SEES - Sebastian, standing in the distance.

Annette stops in her tracks. She drops her bag, rushes over to him and embraces him. Sebastian's cruel demeanor drops, when he realizes how happy she is to see him. He looks her in the eyes and smiles. They kiss.

72 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - DAY 72

Sebastian carries a laughing Annette into the room. They continue to kiss and he carries her over to the table. He sets her down and accidentally knocks over a lamp.

SEBASTIAN

Ooops.

They both laugh. They kiss some more, then start to unbutton each other's clothes. Sebastian struggles with her pants' button.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Fuck this.

He picks her up again and moves to the bed. They collapse on the bed and he accidently falls off it.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Suave.

Annette cracks up. Sebastian reaches up and YANKS her down on top of him. They both laugh, then kiss.

73 EXT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT 73

Establishing shot

74 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 74

Annette sits on the windowsill watching Sebastian as he sleeps. He slowly starts to wake and looks at her.

ANNETTE

Hi.

SEBASTIAN

Hi.

She walks over to him and kisses him.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

You alright?

ANNETTE

I'm fine. I have to get going to my  
friends' house.

(beat)

Was it --

SEBASTIAN

It was perfect.

She smiles and holds her hand out. He takes her hand in  
his.

75 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT 75

Annette closes the door to the bedroom and walks down the  
hall passing a mirror on the wall. In the mirror's  
REFLECTION is Kathryn, looking very angry.

76 EXT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - DAY 76

Establishing shot.

77 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY 77

Sook-Hee carries a bundle of folded laundry down the  
hall. Sebastian enters the hallway from his bedroom. He  
grabs her.

SEBASTIAN

You work way to hard. Here.

(hands her a wad of money)

Take the day off. Merry Christmas.

Sook-Hee smiles and moves on. Sebastian continues down  
the hall. He passes Kathryn's door and hear noises.

KATHRYN (O.S.)

Slower.

Sebastian leans against the door.

KATHRYN (O.S.)

A little to the left. Look, pretend  
like you're writing the alphabet.

A... B... mmm, stay on B.

Sebastian knocks on the door.

KATHRYN (O.S.)

One second.

Sebastian hears some fumbling then a door close from  
inside the bedroom.

KATHRYN (O.S.)

Come in.

78 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - KATHRYN'S BEDROOM - DAY 78

Sebastian enters the room, to find Kathryn lying in bed,  
wearing only her bathrobe.

SEBASTIAN

Bad time?

KATHRYN

Kind of.

SEBASTIAN

Well, you obviously wanted me to witness your little adventure or else you wouldn't have invited me in.

Sebastian walks toward the closet.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Who is our little friend so inexperienced that you have to resort to the alphabet game?

He throws open the closet door. Ronald stands there covering his genitals with his hands.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Well, well, well.

RONALD

It's not what it seems like.

Ronald picks up his clothes. As he leaves:

SEBASTIAN

Say hi to Cecile.

Ronald's head drops as he closes the door behind him.

KATHRYN

(calling out)

Call me.

Sebastian throws Kathryn a look.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

You can't have all the fun.

Sebastian sits on the bed.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

You seem to be in a good mood.

SEBASTIAN

I am.

A big grin appears on Sebastian's face

KATHRYN

You didn't?

SEBASTIAN

Oh yes.

KATHRYN

Tell me all the details.

SEBASTIAN

It was... Fantastic.

KATHRYN

Oh come on. For her first time?

SEBASTIAN

I know. That's the amazing part of

it. I mean, it wasn't like Cirque du Soleil acrobatics, just standard missionary stuff, but it was... ah forget it. I'm going to sound like a Hallmark card.

KATHRYN

No, tell me.

SEBASTIAN

It was... it was like the emotional part outweighed the physical part.

KATHRYN

Wow. So you made love. Ooo, I hear the birds chirping.

SEBASTIAN

Mock, mock, mock.

She places her hand on his crotch.

KATHRYN

So I assume you've come here to make some arrangements.

Sebastian stands.

SEBASTIAN

Some other time.

KATHRYN

Excuse me?

SEBASTIAN

I'm not in the mood.

KATHRYN

And that's why you're leaving?

SEBASTIAN

It clearly is why.

KATHRYN

I want to fuck.

SEBASTIAN

And I don't.

He leaves and slams the door behind him.

79 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

79

Sebastian talks on the phone.

SEBASTIAN

I'll pick you up in an hour. I love you too.

He hangs up the phone. Kathryn stands in the doorway.

KATHRYN

Oh my God. You're completely p-whipped.

SEBASTIAN



No, I'm not.

KATHRYN

P-whipped, p-whipped.

SEBASTIAN

What's wrong with you? Why are you acting this way?

Kathryn starts to cry.

KATHRYN

I'm sorry. It's just upsetting. You're in love with her. You don't love me anymore.

SEBASTIAN

Oh come on, Kathryn, it was just a contest.

KATHRYN

At first it was, but now it's become something bigger.

SEBASTIAN

Kathryn, you know I love you. I've always loved you.

KATHRYN

Not anymore you don't. It's obvious.

SEBASTIAN

I can't believe you're reacting this way. You're just saying this because you lost the bet.

KATHRYN

Is that what you think?

He nods. Kathryn sits down on his bed. She slips her underwear off from under her bathrobe and tosses it aside, spreading her legs.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Alright, come on, let's get it over with. But mark my words, this is the only time it'll happen.

She picks up the phone.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Whenever you're ready. Just stick it in me. While you're doing that I'm gonna make some phone calls.

SEBASTIAN

That's not fair. You're taking all the fun out of it.

KATHRYN

Then do me a favor and get rid of her.  
If not for me, then do it for you.  
Look at yourself. You're a joke. She's  
turned you into jelly. What do you want  
to be, one of those losers who walk  
down the halls holding hands and  
smiling. People used to respect you.  
They feared you and now you're going to  
throw that all away.

Sebastian stares at her, lost in thought.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Poor Sebastian. He used to be cool, but  
now he's just another love-struck  
faggot. One of the many.

80 EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - DAY 80

A taxi drives down the street.

81 INT. TAXI - DAY 81

Kathryn and Sebastian sit in the back seat. Her arm is  
around his. Sebastian looks nervous.

KATHRYN

Why so nervous?

SEBASTIAN

I've never done this before.

KATHRYN

How have you dumped girls in the past?

SEBASTIAN

Screening calls. Any suggestions?

KATHRYN

I knew this guy last summer in the  
Hamptons. He and his girlfriend at the  
time were madly in love with each  
other. But she had this huge weight  
problem. His friends taunted him  
mercilessly about it. You know, "How  
do you breathe when she sits on your  
face?" "It's embarrassing for you to  
be seen with her." Finally he couldn't  
take it anymore and decided to dump  
her. She flipped and he went on the  
defensive. I distinctly remember him  
saying the same thing over and over  
again. "I'm completely fucked up."  
"I'm completely fucked up." "I'm  
completely fucked up."

(beat)

Poor fatty never had a chance.

82 EXT. O'SHEA APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY 82

The cab pulls up to the curb. Sebastian gets out and heads into the building. Kathryn leans out the window.

KATHRYN

Don't be weak.

The cab drives off.

83 INT. O'SHEA APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY 83

Sebastian rings the doorbell. A woman (MRS. O'SHEA) answers the door.

SEBASTIAN

Hi. Is Annette at home?

MRS. O'SHEA

You must be Sebastian. I've heard such nice things about you.

He smiles.

MRS. O'SHEA (cont'd)

(calling out)

Annette.

(to Sebastian)

Come on in.

84 INT. O'SHEA APARTMENT - FOYER - DAY 84

Sebastian closes the door behind him. Annette enters the room.

ANNETTE

Hi.

SEBASTIAN

Hi.

MRS. O'SHEA

Well, I'm going to head back to the kitchen. You two have fun.

Mrs. O'Shea mouths "He's cute" to Annette. Annette smiles and nods. Mrs. O'Shea leaves the room.

ANNETTE

Would you like a tour?

SEBASTIAN

Sure.

She takes his hand and leads him down the hall.

85 INT. O'SHEA APARTMENT - ANNETTE'S GUEST ROOM - DAY 85

They enter a guest room.

ANNETTE

And this is my room.

She closes the door behind them. She smiles and kisses

him.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

You think we can be quiet?

She embraces him. Sebastian remains lifeless.

SEBASTIAN

This isn't working out for me anymore.

ANNETTE

(smiling)

Yeah, me neither.

She looks him in the eye and can tell he's not joking.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

What's wrong?

SEBASTIAN

It's not you, it's me. I'm completely fucked up.

ANNETTE

What are you saying?

SEBASTIAN

Why aren't you understanding?

ANNETTE

I love you.

SEBASTIAN

I know. I wish I felt the same.

Unfortunately, I feel nothing. I think it was just the conquest. Sorry, I'm completely fucked up.

Annette bursts into tears.

ANNETTE

Why are you trying to hurt me?

SEBASTIAN

I'm just being honest. I just wanted to see what you were like in bed.

She attacks him but he grabs her hands and fends her off. He pushes her against the wall and covers her mouth with his hand.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Shh! Shh! I don't think Mrs. O'Shea would appreciate you acting like a total psychopath.

She slinks to the ground and continues to sob.

ANNETTE

You don't know how to love.

SEBASTIAN

You don't even know me. The fact of the

matter is there is some one I love.  
She's smarter, prettier... you don't  
even compare to her. The only reason I  
am here is because she wants us to be  
exclusive.

ANNETTE

But you knew this was important to me.

SEBASTIAN

What, your virginity? Well that's over  
now.

Annette clutches her stomach and continues to sob. He moves  
towards her.

ANNETTE

Please go.

He opens the door.

SEBASTIAN

Sorry. I'm completely fucked up.

He leaves and closes the door behind him. Annette  
continues to sob.

86 EXT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - DAY 86

A cab driver carries several shopping bags out of a cab.

87 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY 87

Kathryn walks down the hallway and enters her room.

88 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - KATHRYN'S BEDROOM - DAY 88

The room is dark. Kathryn flips on the light.

KATHRYN

Jesus.

Sebastian is sitting in a chair, wearing his shades,  
journal in hand.

KATHRYN

A little melodramatic, don't you think.

SEBASTIAN

I have a flair for drama.

KATHRYN

Mind if I ask what you're doing in my  
room?

SEBASTIAN

You wanted an answer to your question.

KATHRYN

Annette?

He takes off his glasses. We can tell he has been  
crying.

SEBASTIAN

Devastated beyond repair. I doubt

she'll ever trust a man again.

KATHRYN

Well done.

He holds up a bottle of champagne.

SEBASTIAN

I thought we should celebrate.

KATHRYN

I'd love to, but unfortunately I'm expecting some company.

SEBASTIAN

Ronald?

KATHRYN

Not that it's any of your business but yes.

Sebastian holds up a letter.

SEBASTIAN

From Ronald.

Kathryn takes the letter.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

I haven't had a chance to read it, but I'm sure it goes something like "yahdah yahdah yahdah you mean a lot to me. Yahdah yahdah yahdah I hope we can be friends. Etcetera, etcetera, etcetera." You see, I expected your sort of bullshit so I took the liberty of phoning Ronald and Cecile. Right now they're having a little get together in my love shack at the Grand Central Hyatt. I'm so sorry he chose Cecile over you, but I promised him I would see you through your crisis.

KATHRYN

Well done.

SEBASTIAN

Thank you. Now, where were we?

POP goes the champagne cork.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Oh yeah, the celebration.

He reaches down and picks up two glasses. He fills them and hands one to Kathryn.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

What shall we toast to?

KATHRYN

To my triumph, of course.

SEBASTIAN

Not my choice of toast, but it's your call. To your triumph over Annette.

Kathryn giggles.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

What's so funny?

KATHRYN

Silly rabbit. My triumph isn't over her. It's over you.

SEBASTIAN

Come again?

KATHRYN

You were very much in love with her and you're still in love with her. But it amused me to make you ashamed of it. You gave up on the first person you ever loved because I called you names. Don't get me wrong, I'm flattered that you chose me over her, but please understand, I never loved you, Sebastian. You're just a toy. A little toy I play with. And now you've completely blown it with her. I think that's the saddest thing I've ever heard.

(smiles)

Cheers.

She clicks his glass and drinks. Sebastian doesn't drink. He looks ill.

SEBASTIAN

In any event, you still owe me my reward.

KATHRYN

I'm sorry, but unfortunately I don't fuck losers.

Sebastian slaps her across the face.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

You motherfucker!

She grabs him and starts throwing wild punches. They fall to the ground.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Nobody hits me.

SEBASTIAN

Calm down.

He rolls on top of her and pins her to the ground.

KATHRYN

Get off me!

SEBASTIAN

Will you calm down?

KATHRYN

Fine! Get off me!

He stands and gives her a hand up. They both catch their breaths.

SEBASTIAN

I'm very sorry about that. I apologize.

KATHRYN

I accept. Now get out.

SEBASTIAN

Get out? We had an arrangement.

KATHRYN

Didn't you hear what I said?

SEBASTIAN

I don't care what you said, we had an agreement. You've slept with half of the borough so don't tell me you're being choosy.

KATHRYN

(screaming)

Get out!

SEBASTIAN

I'm giving you to the count of three to plop your ass down on the bed.

KATHRYN

And if I don't?

SEBASTIAN

Then I will consider it a declaration of war. One. Two... three.

KATHRYN

I think you have your answer.

SEBASTIAN

War it is.

He grabs his journal, leaves and SLAMS the door behind him.

89 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

89

Sebastian paces while talking on the phone.

SEBASTIAN

It's desperate that I talk to her.



MRS. O'SHEA (O.S.)

I've already told you, she's not home.

SEBASTIAN

Well please leave a message that I called.

MRS. O'SHEA (O.S.)

I'll do that.

He hangs up the phone and THROWS it into a mirror, which SMASHES.

SEBASTIAN

Shit.

He collapses on his bed and buries his face in his hands. Exhausted he looks up and sees his journal lying on the floor. He picks it up and flips through it.

90 EXT. O'SHEA APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT 90

Sebastian walks down the street carrying a small package. He enters an apartment building.

91 INT. O'SHEA APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT 91

Sebastian rings the doorbell. Mrs. O'Shea answers the door.

MRS. O'SHEA

What do you want?

SEBASTIAN

I need to talk to Annette.

MRS. O'SHEA

She's not here.

SEBASTIAN

Do you know where she is?

MRS. O'SHEA

She's out.

SEBASTIAN

Do you know when she'll be back?

MRS. O'SHEA

Later. Listen, we're entertaining some guests so -

SEBASTIAN

Annette! Annette!

MRS. O'SHEA

Young man, I already told you she's not here.

SEBASTIAN

Fine. Could you please see that she gets this.

He hands her the package.

MRS. O'SHEA

I'll do that.

SEBASTIAN

It's really important.

MRS. O'SHEA

I understand. Good night.

She closes the door.

92 INT. O'SHEA APARTMENT - FOYER - NIGHT 92

Mrs O'Shea turns away from the door towards Annette, who stands in the hallway.

93 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - KATHRYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 93

Kathryn sits in a chair doing her nails. She checks her watch, takes a moment and makes herself upset. She picks up the phone and dials.

INTERCUT WITH:

94 INT. RONALD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 94

Ronald is sleeping. The phone rings. He awakens and answers it.

RONALD

Hello.

KATHRYN

(voice cracking)

Ronald?

RONALD

Yeah?

KATHRYN

It's Kathryn.

Ronald sits up, nervous.

RONALD

Hi Kathryn. Is everything okay?

KATHRYN

No.

She cries.

RONALD

What's wrong?

KATHRYN

It's Sebastian. He's out of his mind.

RONALD

What do you mean?

KATHRYN

I think he's high on drugs. He hit me, then took off. I'm afraid to be alone. Please come over.

RONALD

I'll be right there.

He hangs up the phone and grabs his pants

BACK TO:

95 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - KATHRYN'S BEDROOM - DAY 95  
Kathryn hangs up the phone. She instantly becomes calm and returns to doing her nails.

96 INT. O'SHEA APARTMENT - ANNETTE'S GUEST ROOM - NIGHT 96  
Annette sits and stares at Sebastian's package. She picks it up and opens it. She takes out a journal and a letter. She opens the letter and reads it.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

Dear Annette. Thank you for reading this letter. I don't know what I can possibly say to rectify the harm I have caused you. For once in my life I'm at a loss for words.

97 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 97  
Sebastian sits at his desk, writing the letter.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

The truth of the matter is that being with you was the only time I have ever been happy. My whole life has been a joke. I prided myself on taking joy in others' misery.

98 INT. MANHATTAN STREET - NIGHT (MONTAGE) 98  
Sebastian walks the streets of New York. He seems sad and lonely.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

Well, it finally backfired. I succeeded in hurting the first person I loved. I wish more than anything I could take it back, but I guess that's not possible.

99 INT. O'SHEA APARTMENT - ANNETTE'S GUEST ROOM - NIGHT 99  
Annette continues to read the letter.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

Enclosed is my most prized possession... my journal. For a long time I considered it my trophy. A sordid collection of my conquests. If you really want to know the truth, then please read it. No more lies.

100 EXT. O'SHEA APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT 100  
We PAN down the side of the building to the ground. Sebastian lies against the building waiting for Annette

to return.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

A car is picking me up tomorrow and taking me to Martha's Vineyard, where we have a summer home. Nothing would make me happier than if you joined me. I'm a fucking wreck without you. If you're interested please meet me outside my building at nine. If not, I understand. Love, Sebastian.

101 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

101

Ronald sits and listens as a grieving Kathryn tells her story.

KATHRYN

And when I confronted him about his affair with Cecile he told me it was none of my business. Then when I said "Well what about Ronald," he said you were nothing more than a stupid... the n word and that you deserved what you got...

RONALD

And this happened before you and I hooked up?

KATHRYN

It's been going on for a while.

(beat)

Then he called me a disgrace to our family and that's when he hit me.

RONALD

Racist piece of shit.

KATHRYN

I'd be careful if I were you. God knows what he's up to.

RONALD

He doesn't scare me. I'll kick his ass in.

KATHRYN

Will you stay here for the night? You can leave in the morning. That's when my parents get back and --

RONALD

Don't worry about it. I'll stay.

Kathryn hugs him.

KATHRYN

Thanks Ronald. You're a good friend.

102 EXT. O'SHEA APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY 102

A STREET CLEANING MACHINE drives past the apartment

103 INT. O'SHEA APARTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY - DAY 103

Sebastian lies sleeping on a sofa in the lobby. The NIGHT DOORMAN taps him awake.

SEBASTIAN

What time is it?

NIGHT DOORMAN

Eight o'clock. You got to go.

SEBASTIAN

Did she show up?

NIGHT DOORMAN

Nope.

SEBASTIAN

Do you mind if I check upstairs?

NIGHT DOORMAN

I can't have you do that, nor can I have you hanging around the lobby all day.

SEBASTIAN

I understand. Thanks for letting me crash here.

NIGHT DOORMAN

Don't worry about it.

Sebastian stands and staggers out of the building.

104 EXT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - DAY 104

Ronald walks out of the building and heads toward the corner.

He stops when he SEES - Sebastian crossing the street.

RONALD

(under his breath)

Son of a bitch.

Sebastian walks toward Ronald, who blocks his path.

RONALD (cont'd)

Sebastian!

Sebastian looks up at Ronald.

SEBASTIAN

(tired)

Hey Ronald.

RONALD

It seems that you and I have some talking to do.

SEBASTIAN

Can we do it later. I've had a really bad night and -

Ronald SHOVES Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

What's your problem?

RONALD

Where the hell do you come off hitting women?

SEBASTIAN

What are you talking about?

RONALD

Kathryn. Did you hit her?

SEBASTIAN

Kathryn? Oh Christ, she got to you too?

RONALD

Did you hit her?

SEBASTIAN

Ronald, you don't know what you're talking about.

RONALD

Don't know what I'm talking about? I know that you fucked Cecile.

Sebastian says nothing.

RONALD (cont'd)

It's true, isn't it?

SEBASTIAN

Ronald, I'm sorry.

RONALD

You bastard!

Ronald TACKLES Sebastian to the ground. Ronald lands on top of him and hits in the mouth.

RONALD (cont'd)

I trusted you!

Ronald hits him again. Blood pours out of Sebastian's mouth. Sebastian is dazed. Ronald grabs him by the collar.

RONALD (cont'd)

I trusted you!

Sebastian takes a moment to catch his breath.

SEBASTIAN

Fuck you.

He knees Ronald in the groin. Ronald screams in pain and falls over. Sebastian climbs to his feet.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Why don't you give me a chance to explain.

Sebastian kicks him in the ass. Ronald falls over.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Don't you get it? We were all part of her game.

Sebastian pins him to the ground. Ronald struggles.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

I'm gonna let you up, but you have to give me a chance to explain. Understood?

Ronald nods. Sebastian releases him and Ronald catches his breath. Sebastian looks up and SEES - Annette, standing across the street, witnessing the event.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

Annette!

Sebastian stands and races over to her, blindly crossing the street.

Annette notices a speeding cab and -

ANNETTE

(pointing)

Sebastian!

Sebastian looks up just as -- WHAM! The taxi HITS him dead on, sending him flying over the car and onto the street.

Annette SCREAMS. The cab SKIDS to a stop. Annette runs into the street and over to Sebastian, who lies in shock. He sees her and grabs her hand. She starts to cry.

SEBASTIAN

I'm okay. I'm okay.

Ronald and the Cab driver run over to them.

ANNETTE

Get an ambulance!

The cab driver races back to his car. Sebastian looks up at Annette.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

We're getting you to a hospital.

Sebastian nods.

SEBASTIAN

Holy shit.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

You're gonna be fine.

Sebastian nods.

SEBASTIAN

I'm sorry.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

It's alright.

SEBASTIAN

I'm okay. Everything's good.

DISSOLVE TO:

105 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 105

Blaine, twenty high-school girls and several friends of the family are dressed in black, making polite conversation and consoling Sebastian's parents and his Aunt Helen. Mrs. Caldwell stands in the corner with Cecile and her husband, MR. CALDWELL.

MRS. CALDWELL

Sad, sad, sad. To think of the opportunities that boy had. This should be a lesson to us all that our children need constant supervision.

She puts her arm around Cecile.

MRS. CALDWELL (CONT'D)

It's all about quality time.

106 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - DAY 106

Annette enters Sebastian's room, now cleaned up. She walks around the room, taking it in, then approaches the window. She stares out of it for a moment.

KATHRYN (O.S.)

He loved that view.

Annette turns and sees Kathryn at the door. She enters the room.

ANNETTE

I can see why.

Kathryn extends her hand.

KATHRYN

I'm Kathryn.

ANNETTE

Annette Harrison.

They shake.

KATHRYN

Have we met?

ANNETTE

I don't think so.

KATHRYN

Did you know Sebastian well?

ANNETTE



You might say that.

KATHRYN

Now I remember. Annette Harrison. Your father's the new headmaster at Oakwood.

ANNETTE

That's right.

KATHRYN

I'm sure you're going to love it there.  
Annette nods.

KATHRYN

Are you okay?

ANNETTE

I'll be fine.

KATHRYN

(beat)

Well, I'll leave you alone now. I just came in here to get something of mine.

Kathryn walks over to Sebastian's desk and takes the keys to his Porsche. She goes to leave, when she turns back to Annette.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

You sure you're going to be alright?  
I'm here if you need a friend.

ANNETTE

Thank you.

KATHRYN

Look, I know this sounds corny, but whenever I feel like I can't go on I...

(takes out her crucifix)

turn to Jesus and he helps me through the problem. Call me an anachronism, but -

ANNETTE

Oh cut the shit, Kathryn.

KATHRYN

Excuse me?

ANNETTE

You heard me.

KATHRYN

Who the hell do you think you are coming into my house and saying those things to me. My brother is dead, have some respect.

ANNETTE

Kathryn, I know all about you and Sebastian.

KATHRYN

Sebastian was a pathological liar. I wouldn't believe a word he -

ANNETTE

I have his journal.

KATHRYN

You what?

ANNETTE

His journal. He sent it to me the day before he died. Everything about you is in it. The blow jobs, the hand jobs, the menages, your bout with bulimia, the affair you had with your guidance counselor and how he gave you... eww. Let's see, then there's your coke problem... You still keep it in your crucifix, don't you? It's all in there.

KATHRYN

You didn't show it to anybody?

ANNETTE

Actually, I was planning on running down to Kinkos. Do you think you could give me ride?

KATHRYN

You can't do this to me. It could ruin me.

ANNETTE

(smiling)

I know.

Kathryn starts to cry.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

Kathryn, please. Crying? Didn't you once say that crying is a sign of weakness? I'm very disappointed in you.

Kathryn continues to sob.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

Alright, stop crying. There's a bright side to this you know.

Annette puts a comforting arm around her.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

You're going to be my pet project next year. You're going to do what I tell

you to do, wear what I tell you to wear. You're going to befriend the unpopular, sleep with the insecure. Think of the social ramifications it will cause. You and I are going to turn this school around. And do you know why you're going to do it?

(beat)

Cause your ass is mine.

Annette grabs Kathryn by the face, KISSES her forcefully on the mouth, then shoves her back. Kathryn looks at her in horror.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

We'll be in touch.

She winks at Kathryn then leaves.

**CLOSE ON:**

utterly defeated.

ANNETTE (cont'd)

Forgot something.

Annette steps back into frame and takes the car keys out of Kathryn's hands.

107 INT. PORSCHE - DAY

107

Annette races down the highway. She opens up the glove compartment and rifles through some cassettes. She takes out The Carpenter's Greatest Hits and inserts it.

**CUE UP:**

Annette reaches down and takes out Sebastian's sunglasses. She puts them on and checks herself out in the rear-view mirror. A grin crosses her face.

108 EXT. WESTSIDE HIGHWAY - AERIAL POV. - DAY

108

We MOVE off the Porsche and ascend into the air. The Porsche weaves through traffic as it disappears into a sea of cars. WE SEE the Manhattan skyline in the background as WE -

FADE OUT.

THE END