CRUEL INVENTIONS

by Roger Kumble

based on the novel Les Liaisons Dangereuses
by Choderlos De Laclos

February 10, 1998

1    EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - DAY

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

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

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

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: A tuna on a chopping board. WHACK! A butcher knife comes down on the tuna cutting it's head off.

CLOSE ON: Two hands ripping open the fish.

CLOSE ON: Two hands rolling a chunk of tuna into a rice roll.

7   INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY
7
CLOSE ON: Two hands which carry a lavish tray of sushi 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

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

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

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

KATHRYN (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

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

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

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.


**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
Because I'm the only person you can't control and it kills you.

Sebastian sneers at her.

**KATHRYN**
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.

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**EXT. ROSEMOND ESTATE - AERIAL SHOT - DAY**

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.

**EXT. ESTATE - MEADOW - DAY**

ANGLE ON: The two horseback riders. One, a woman of 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

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

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 whiskers her hand away and storms out of the stable.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)
What did I say?

19 INT. CALDWELL APARTMENT - STUDY - DAY

CLOSE ON: A hand stroking the bridge of a cello.

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: who watches from the door. A grin crosses 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: She accidentally bangs her hand onto a table 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 Juilliard. 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

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

21 INT. BLAINE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

A typical teenagers bedroom, expect 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."
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**

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**

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

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

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**

Sebastian's Porsche is parked outside.

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

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**

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
Hmmmmmmm... 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.
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**

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**

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

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: LIVING ROOM -

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: LIVING ROOM - Kathryn FREEZE FRAMES the image.**

**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

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

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

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.

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

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

Establishing shot.

40 INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

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 -
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**

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

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

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)

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**

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**

Cecile exits a building and steps into a waiting taxi.

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

Establishing shot.

53 INT. RETIREMENT HOME - HALLWAY - DAY

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

Annette sits by Mister Gottlieb's bed and reads from a book of poetry.

55 INT. RETIREMENT HOME - MRS. SUGARMAN'S ROOM - DAY

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.

INT. PORSCHE - DAY

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.

INT. ESTATE - CECILE'S GUEST ROOM - DAY

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 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

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

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.

60 EXT. ESTATE - GARDEN - DAY 60

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 Philipe is a friend of Florentino.

**ANNETTE**

Who's Monsieur Philipe?

**SEBASTIAN**

You don't know Monsieur Philipe?

Sebastian takes out a SOCK PUPPET.

**SEBASTIAN** (cont'd)

(low voice)

Bonjour mademoiselle.

**ANNETTE**

(laughs)

Bonjour Monsieur Philipe.

**SEBASTIAN**

(Monsieur Philipe voice)

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

The puppet kisses her on the cheek.

**SEBASTIAN** (cont'd)

(Monsieur Philipe 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

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

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

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.
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.
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

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

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
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

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

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

The Porsche weaves in and out of traffic on its way to the city.

71  INT. TRAIN CONCOURSE - DAY

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

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

Establishing shot

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

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

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.
EXT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - DAY

Establishing shot.

INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

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.

INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - KATHRYN'S BEDROOM - DAY

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
A taxi drives down the street.

81   INT. TAXI - DAY
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

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

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

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.

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

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.

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86   EXT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - DAY

A cab driver carries several shopping bags out of a cab.
Kathryn walks down the hallway and enters her room.

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 Shatters.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

RONALD
Hello.

KATHRYN
(voice cracking)
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
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
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
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)
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
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**

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**

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

A STREET CLEANING MACHINE drives past the apartment

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

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
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 (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.

**DISOLVE TO:**

105  INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

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

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: Kathryn. She sits down on Sebastian's bed, 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

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: The Carpenter's singing "Goodbye To Love."

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

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