

M/F

CRUEL INTENTIONS

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

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

SEBASTIAN

Am I bothering you?

ANNETTE

Not at all. Have a seat.

He sits down next to her.

SEBASTIAN

Don't tell me you finished The Fountainhead already?

She nods. He points to her book.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

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

ANNETTE

Florentino Ariza.

Sebastian sticks his hand in his pocket and fiddles around.

SEBASTIAN

My friend Monsieur Philippe is a friend of Florentino.

ANNETTE

Who's Monsieur Philippe?

SEBASTIAN

You don't know Monsieur Philippe?

Sebastian takes out a SOCK PUPPET.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)

(low voice)

Bonjour mademoiselle.

ANNETTE

(laughs)

Bonjour Monsieur Philippe.

SEBASTIAN
(Monsieur Philippe voice)
You are very pretty. I would like to
kiss you.

The puppet kisses her on the cheek.

SEBASTIAN (cont'd)
(Monsieur Philippe voice)
Oooo, that felt good.

ANNETTE
Thank you.

He kisses her on the cheek.

SEBASTIAN
(Monsieur Philippe 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.

SEBASTIAN

Actually, 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.