GIA

Linda getting ready for bed. Gia comes to the
window (or door) and wants let in. Linda
won't let her in. Gia grows more and more
aggressive until she busts in.

                    LINDA
          Fuck! What the fuck?!

                    GIA
          I like kicked Spider
          Man's ass! I'm sorry.
          I'm sorry. I'm sorry!
          I just wanted to make
          you smile.

Gia tries to kiss Linda.

                    GIA
          Okay. Okay. I'm
          going. Last chance.
          I'm leaving...through
          the front door.

                    LINDA
          I can't do this.

                    GIA
          Don't say that. Just
          say you'll see me
          tomorrow.

                    LINDA
          No you won't. You
          won't see me tomorrow.

                    GIA
          Don't say that. Don't
          say that.

                    LINDA
          We had a deal. We
          made a bargain.

GIA
          I love you.

                    LINDA
          No you don't.

                    GIA
          Alright I don't. I
          don't. I don't. What
          are you, huh? You
          some kind of fucking
          policeman? You gonna
          judge me? I did
          fucking one line. One
          line. What is the big
          deal?

                    LINDA
          What about yesterday?
          The day before?

                    GIA
          Nothing. I did
          nothing. I promise.
          Please don't leave me.

                    LINDA
          I don't believe you.

                    GIA
          You don't believe me
          because you don't want
          to believe me, do you,
          huh? Because you
          don't care. Because
          you just wanted to say
          "I'm fucking a model."
          Huh? "I'm fucking a
          model." You don't care
          about me at all, do
          you? Tell me you
          don't care. Say "I
          don't care. I don't
          care."

Linda moves away. Gia comes to her.

GIA
          Please. I'm sorry. I
          need you so much.
          Don't make me do this.

                    LINDA
          I don't make you do
          anything. I wish I
          could.

                    GIA
          You could. You could.
          You could. You could
          take care of me. Do
          you have thirty
          dollars?

                    LINDA
          No.

                    GIA
          I don't have any
          money. I don't know
          why I never have any.

Gia digs through her pockets and drugs fall
out.

                    GIA
          …maybe in my sock.

                    LINDA
               (RE: the drugs)
          This is what makes you
          do everything.

                    GIA
          No.

                    LINDA
          Yeah. It's not me.
          It's not you. It's
          this. This shit owns
          you. You choose.

                    GIA

Come on...

                              LINDA
                    This or me. Yeah.
                    This or me.

Gia caresses her.

                              GIA
                    Your finger. You
                    knees. Your skin.
                    Your toes.

                              LINDA
                    I love you.

Gia reaches around and takes the drugs from
Linda.

                              LINDA
                    No.

 Gia leaves.