

CRUEL INTENTIONS

Sebastian & Kathryn

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?

KATHRYN

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?

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.

KATHRYN

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?

KATHRYN (V.O.)

What do you think?

Kathryn sprays her mouth with Binaca.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

Sorry.

12 INT. VALMONT TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

12

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

You don't mean?

KATHRYN (V.O.)

None other than Cecile Caldwell.

Sebastian snickers.

KATHRYN

I don't find this very funny,

SEBASTIAN

So that's what this is all about.
(imitating Kathryn)
We'll get together and plan your
curriculum.

KATHRYN

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

poor little Court's heart will be
shattered.

SEBASTIAN

Why go through Cecile? Why not just
attack Court?

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

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

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

Sounds intriguing.

KATHRYN

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

Sebastian watches Kathryn rub herself. He licks his
lips.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

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

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

SEBASTIAN

I can't.

Kathryn throws his hand off of hers.

KATHRYN

Why not?

SEBASTIAN

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

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

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

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

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

Shut up and turn to page 64.

She turns to the page. INSERT MAGAZINE ARTICLE: The title reads: A VIRGIN'S MANIFESTO. "Why I Plan To Wait Until Marriage," by Annette Harrison. Age 17. Kansas City, Missouri.

KATHRYN

Jesus Christ, is she for real?

SEBASTIAN

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

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

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

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

Care to make a wager on that?

KATHRYN

I'll think about it...

SEBASTIAN

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

He holds up a leather bound JOURNAL.

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

Could you be more desperate to read it?

Sebastian stands to leave and heads to the door.

KATHRYN

Oh Sebastian. About that little wager of yours.

He stops.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Count me in.

SEBASTIAN

What are the terms?

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

And if I win?

She approaches him.

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

Be more specific.

KATHRYN

In English.
(whispers in his ear)
I'll fuck your brains out.

SEBASTIAN

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

KATHRYN

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

Sebastian sneers at her.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Do we have a deal?

SEBASTIAN

No way, that car means everything to me.

She kisses him and licks her tongue over his lips.

KATHRYN

(whispering)
You can put it anywhere.

SEBASTIAN

Even there?

KATHRYN

(baby talk)
It would feel so yummy.

Sebastian hesitates, then shakes her hand.

KATHRYN (cont'd)

Happy hunting.