

HEPH (CONT'D)
And Lexi, our line captain and swing.
Could you please spread out for us?

The women spread out across the stage. Amara looks nervous.

HEPH (CONT'D)
As you know, we're losing our Psyche.
And we're looking for someone who
can dance and act. Someone who's
aligned with what our show is about,
the marriage of soul and sex. So,
we'll start with a group dance, see
how you move. Next, we'll follow up
with one-on-ones. Sound good?

Women nod in response.

HEPH (CONT'D)
Good luck, and thanks for being here.
Lexi, go ahead and run them through
the routine.

As Heph and Jerry step off the stage--

LEXI
Okay ladies, back up. Find some space.
Here's what I want you to do--

Lexi begins to show them the choreography--

CUT TO:

GROUP DANCE

The Women dance a HIGH ENERGY NUMBER that we saw earlier as part of the opening number of "The Minotaur."

Shy looks like she's on fire. She's in the front, center of attention. Her movements are volatile, almost spastic. As if she were humping a pole at a strip club.

Amara is visible, but a bit more in the back. Her movements are fluid, flowing, technically sound yet also sensual.

Women end the number strong. They relax and look out at the--

INT. MINOAN CAFE THEATER/AUDIENCE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Heph watching, turns to confer with Jerry, Belissa and Lexi.

BELISSA
Shy.

HEPH
I like the one in the sweat pants.

BELISSA
Seriously? Because she reminds you
of "Amara Sol"?

HEPH
I think she's got something.

LEXI
Not something like Belissa.

BELISSA
That's why I love you, Lexi.

HEPH
She's not the only one who's got it.

BELISSA
(pissed, ice cold)
Excuse me?

HEPH
The woman in sweatpants has something.

BELISSA
She's has nothing. Stop thinking
with your schlong for once in your
life. She's not Amara Sol!

JERRY
Although... Even with her sweats,
something about her gives her beauty--

Belissa glares at Jerry. A greasy, dirty look. He shrinks.

JERRY (CONT'D)
(to Belissa)
But not like you. Everyone knows
you're the best, the most beautiful.

BELISSA
Listen, I will not have a prude be
my co-star. Shy is clearly the best.

HEPH
As you know, it's not all up to you.

LEXI
(to Belissa)
Let's give the Nice Nelly a chance.
See whatever she supposedly "has."

BELISSA

(chuckles)

Fine. Let's see what Miss Mumsy has.

Cocksure, Belissa looks back at--

INT. MINOAN CAFE THEATER/STAGE - DAY

Amara dances the 30-second solo she had danced for Juilliard.
CLASSICAL PIANO MUSIC.

Releve (on toes), arms Second Position (outward) to start.
Arabesque. Jete (leap). Arabesque. Jete. Arabesque. Jete.
Plie (bend knees). Releve, arms Fifth Position (above head).

Pas de vales (graceful walk). Releve, legs in Fourth position
(one foot in front of other), arms in Third Position (one
arm extended, one arm bent in front). Pause.

INT. MINOAN CAFE THEATER/WINGS - DAY

Shy watches Amara's ballet solo from the wings. Scoffs. Yet
Shy also watches her rapt, and with respect.

INT. MINOAN CAFE THEATER/STAGE - DAY

Amara continues... 14 Piques (turns) moving around a circle.
At the end, Chaînés (spin in place with two feet). Jette
Entrelace. Arabesque.

Strong, graceful pose to end--arms in Fourth Position (one
arm rounded above head, other arm rounded by breastbone).
Legs in Fourth Position (one foot in front of other), too.

Amara finally nails her Juilliard audition... 12 years later.
But she danced it beautifully. Though she restrained the
electricity she's been feeling, she still moved sensuously.

Amara looks at the adjudicators in the audience--

INT. MINOAN CAFE THEATER/AUDIENCE - DAY

--Heph and Jerry look captivated. In fact, Heph looks even
more enamored. Lexi looks like she had relished the dance.
Below Belissa's haughty facade, she seethes with envy.

INT. MINOAN CAFE THEATER/WINGS - DAY

Shy exhales, worried Amara might get this damn part...

INT. MINOAN CAFE THEATER/STAGE - DAY

Amara smiles, happy that the adjudicators seem taken by her
solo piece, what had locked her out of Juilliard years ago.