

DOMANARES

(to Belissa)

We could initiate Eugenie into the
most secret of Venus's mysteries.
Together.

Belissa half-smiles like the two are speaking in code.
There's a sadistic tinge to Belissa's smile.

BELISSA

Yeah.

(to Eugenie)

You could focus one hundred percent
on the rewrite while we're on vacay.
We could answer any questions you
might have about the Marquis de Sade--

DOMANARES

His philosophy, and his two novels.
In fact, we would show you his
philosophy. So you can write not
from theory, but from experience.

EUGENIE

Experience? Like... what?

Domanares and Belissa glance at each other. Belissa brushes a hair out of Eugenie's eyes.

BELISSA

I'm so glad you asked...

Eugenie looks terrified, but she doesn't want to show it...

INT. BELISSA'S HOUSE/ KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Domanares still stands over Belissa. Belissa is still on the kitchen floor where Domanares had shoved her, off the table.

SUPERIMPOSE: "Back To Earlier That Morning"

She's naked with wrinkles, looking in her 50s. Domanares has a faraway look of amour. Belissa looks up at him dispirited. Domanares shakes off his sweet memory. Pulls up his pants--

DOMANARES

She, he, whatever the fuck-- That
was a piece of ass.

The comment stings Belissa even more. She gets up off the floor with a bit of physical pain, having hit the floor hard.

BELISSA

You like her because she has a penis.

Domanares doesn't respond. He just zips his pants back up.

BELISSA (CONT'D)
 Even she... You'd grow tired of one
 day. But I love you, Domanares.
 (reaches to touch him)
 Always have, always will.

DOMANARES
 (bats her hand away)
 Oh stop it. You know there's no such
 thing as love. Delusional bullshit.
 (gets keys)
 "Love" is the Old Testament God.
 Righteous anger, wrath, rage,
 retribution, destruction...

Domanares smiles, lost in his lovely thoughts of violence.

BELISSA
 Do you even still want us to go on
 this vacation together?

DOMANARES
 (on way out)
 Stop being so over dramatic.

BELISSA
 Will you be sleeping here tonight?

DOMANARES
 No. I'm staying in the city tonight.

BELISSA
 Stay here. Most of your stuff is--

DOMANARES
 I said no.

BELISSA
 You've slept here nearly every night
 for the past three years. The other
 place is more like your office--

DOMANARES
 (walking out the door)
 Why don't you get into your suit?
 You look like a hag.

BELISSA
 Do you even still wanna be with me?

Domanares shuts the door without an answer. Leaving Belissa naked, wrinkled, slighted, and utterly rejected.