

INT. ALEXANDER'S PARLOR - NIGHT

Morgan makes herself comfortable as she pours a glass of wine. She holds Beth's necklace in her hand, admiring it.

Alexander enters and Morgan hides the necklace in her blouse.

ALEXANDER

(angry)

What happened with you and Beth?

MORGAN

What are you talking about?

ALEXANDER

Seth told me he heard you and Beth arguing.

MORGAN

(laughs)

Seth? Are you sure it wasn't the voices in his head?

Alexander waits for an answer.

MORGAN

She wanted to have a discussion about boundaries. Apparently, she wasn't able to grasp the depth of my relationship with you.

(beat)

Oh, the look on her face when I told her was priceless, but I have to give her credit, she stood her ground. Brave girl.

ALEXANDER

You promised me you wouldn't get involved.

MORGAN

What was I supposed to do? She came to me.

ALEXANDER

And I suppose you invading her dreams had nothing to do with luring her?

(off Morgan's look)

She told me about them.

MORGAN

What is it with you and these fragile mortal women?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Clearly she's in love you, and you
let that happen.

ALEXANDER

I care about her.

MORGAN

Well then just turn her already,
and take her for your own.

(beat)

Oh, that's right. You can't, you
killed Belsip before he could
remove the curse upon you.

ALEXANDER

Which I still hold you responsible
for...

MORGAN

Oh, please. Don't you think a
hundred years is a long time to
hold a grudge. Besides, I'm the
only one who can make all this
bearable for you.

ALEXANDER

You need to go back.

She softens as she approaches him.

MORGAN

Don't be that way, Alexander. You
know it's been lonely for the both
of us. We were good together. We
need each other.

She kisses him. He cannot resist her power and returns with
equal passion.

Suddenly, Alexander's phone rings. It's from Seth. He
answers.

ALEXANDER

Seth, what is it?

(beat)

Are you sure? Where is she?

(pause)

Stay with her, I'm on my way.

Morgan backs away.

ALEXANDER

What did you do to Beth?

(CONTINUED)

Morgan pulls out the necklace from her blouse...

MORGAN

I did you a favor.

She hands it to him.

ALEXANDER

(enraged)

You bitch!

He pushes hard, sending her to the sofa. She maintains her composure with laughter, almost aroused; it's an old game she loves to play.

MORGAN

She does taste sweet, I'll give that.

(beat)

Better hurry, she doesn't have much time.

Alexander rushes out the door. Morgan maintains her amusement as we...

CUT TO: