

CRUEL INTENTIONS - 2 (SW)

KATHRYN

What's wrong with you today? Therapy not going well?

SEBASTIAN

It was fine. I'm sick of sleeping with these insipid Manhattan Debutantes. Nothing shocks them anymore. I'm beginning to feel like I'm losing my touch.

KATHRYN

Oh, poor baby. Well you can relax. I have a mission for you.

SEBASTIAN

What?

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

Sounds intriguing.

KATHERINE She's quite cute you know. Young supple breasts, a tight firm ass and an uncharted pootie. Be her Captain Picard, Valmont. Boldly go where no man has gone before.

SEBASTIAN

I can't.

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.

KATHRYN

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

SEBASTIAN

Shut up and turn to page 64.

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.**

KATHRYN

Oh Sebastian. About that little wager Of yours. 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?

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. 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. Do we have a deal?

SEBASTIAN

Deal.

KATHRYN

Happy hunting.