

CASPER/ CASSANDRA MOIRA/ MALCOLM SIDES

INT. TANGERINE SUNSET -NIGHT

CASPER

Moira? Your injection?

MOIRA

Yes, but I would like to finish my drink first. Dawniel?

(DAWNIEL quickly grabs her glass and brings it to MOIRA. He begins feeding her the drink trying hard to maintain the illusion that she is doing it herself.)

MOIRA (CONT'D)

NO EYE CONTACT! I'M DOING IT MYSELF! I'M A HEALTHY WOMAN WHOSE BODY IS NOT BETRAYING HER!

(DAWNIEL crouches behind MOIRA)

CASPER

You are the most beautiful creature in the world. So smart! So graceful! DAWNIEL DON'T YOU FUCKING MAKE EYE CONTACT! Before we meet our guests, a toast to this wonderful endeavor.

(CASPER raises his glass. DAWNIEL picks up MOIRA'S body, and has her clink glasses. They sip their drinks. DAWNIEL makes it so she strokes CASPER'S cheek)

CASPER (CONT'D)

To think of how much of our vast fortune we have spent to make this night happen. Our dream is finally coming true.

MOIRA

You are a wonderful man, Casper. Would anyone do what you are doing for me? For us?

CASPER

And yet I wonder if it's enough to make me feel I deserve you.

(DAWNIEL makes it so her finger is on his lips.)

MOIRA

Shhhhhhhh. Let's agree that we are both  
very lucky.

(He turns his head away. DAWNIEL makes it so MOIRA turns  
his head back to her so they can look each other eye to  
eye.)

CASPER (CONTD.)

NO FUCKING EYE CONTACT. SHE'S LOVING ME,  
AND BUILDING MY SELF CONFIDENCE HERSELF.  
YOU PIG FUCK ASSHOLE.

MOIRA

GET YOUR FUCKING HEAD DOWN DUMB SHIT. I'M  
LOVING MY HUSBAND BY MYSELF WITH NO HELP  
FROM ANYONE.