

VANISHING TWIN

by Tanja Kobasic

Based on the novel by Tanja Kobasic

Shooting Draft
Blue
Nov. 6, 2015

Vanishing Twin

memorandum

Date: November 6, 2015

To: All Cast & Crew

From: Production

RE: BLUE REVISED SHOOTING SCRIPT DATED 11/06/2015

Attached please find the Blue Revised Shooting Draft dated November 6, 2015. All changes reflected in the script are listed on the following pages. If you have any questions, please email the office: info@stoneseriespublishing.com

34 OMITTED

34

35 INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

35

Glamorous and pretty, wearing sparkly party masks, and the black Valentino dress, Scarlett and Jade face the hallway mirror. The camera zooms in on Scarlett's DOWNCAST eyes. Her small smile dips to a frown. The camera then pulls away and zooms in on their feet. The hot pink HEELS flash like a neon sign.

SCARLETT

(lifts up her mask so that it's
perched on her head)

It's the shoes. They're not
working.

JADE

(Jade pulls her mask up. Their eyes
hold in the mirror)

Do we have enough time to change?

They kick off their heels and we dissolve to:

36 INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

36

Sounds of boxes TOPPLING.

JADE (O.S.)

Ouch, take it easy.

SCARLETT (O.S.)

You'll live.

JADE (O.S.)

These?

SCARLETT (O.S.)

(clicks her tongue)

No, the ones with the straps. The . . .
These ones.

The sisters EMERGE from the closet. Black heels dangle from Scarlett's hand. They sit along the edge of the bed and Jade props herself up on her one arm. Scarlett fumbles a few times, crisscrossing and tying the straps around their calves before rising to face the dresser mirror. They appraise their look in hard silence. The camera zooms in on Scarlett's face. Her brows are pinched with worry.

JADE

(lowers the mask)

Wow, I look like a princess.

SCARLETT'S POV - ECU ON JADE'S BEAUTIFUL EYES.

Caught up with her look, Jade is ensuring that her mask is sitting right. Jade's green eyes pop in the black mask. She is the stunning one for a change.

SCARLETT

(distant)

Yeah, you do.

Still in Scarlett's POV, the camera follows her gaze in the mirror and zooms in on her beaming sister who is staring back at her. Their eyes hold for a beat.

JADE

You did it, Squirrel.

SCARLETT

(forces a tight smile)

We did it.

JADE

(back to admiring at herself. She repositions a curl)

Do you think that Sebastian will like it?

SCARLETT

I have no clue what he'll like.
Let's leave the masks off for

now. At least until we know where
he's taking us.

37 INT. CONDO - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER 37
The elevators door open to reveal the sisters, who hold their
clutches and masks. They crab past the CONCIERGE, avoiding
curious ONLOOKERS as they exit through the glass doors.

38 EXT. CONDO ENTRANCE - CURBSIDE - NIGHT 38
Smiling and wearing all black leather, Sebastian Cole is leaning
against his black Porsche with his bare arms crossed. His
phantom mask is pushed up like a pair of sunglasses. Still
smiling, he opens the car door.

SCARLETT
(barely audible)
Act normal, Ivy says. Like I've done
this a thousand times. Sure.

Jade bends down and lets out a low whine when she smashes her
head against the DOOR FRAME. Sebastian skirts the car and enters
through the driver's side.

39 INT. PORSCHE - FRONT SEAT - NIGHT 39
Sebastian flicks on the dash light. The neon lit console
reflects against the black interior. He moves closer, hovering
just inches away from Jade. Ashamed, Scarlett flushes red and
SWALLOWS hard, staring out the window. Still serious, Sebastian
looks a GIDDY Jade over. Scarlett is watching them through the
windshield.

SEBASTIAN
No blood. Does it hurt?

JADE
(giggling)
Happens all the time.

Sebastian's rich laugh makes Scarlett WINCE.

SCARLETT

(muttering low)
Oh my God.

Scarlett looks to her left and sees that Sebastian is watching her closely.

SEBASTIAN
Hey, there.

SCARLETT
Hey.

A beat.

SEBASTIAN
(a slow once over)
That dress. It's perfect.

JADE
Scarlett did a good job.

SEBASTIAN
She did, but why would that surprise me? Scarlett's an artist.

The sisters cross their legs. Scarlett FIDGETS and looks away.

JADE
And what about me?

SEBASTIAN
(Laughing)
You? What about you? What are your secret skills?

JADE
I can drive stick. Our father has a Cabriolet, and he lets me change the gears.

SEBASTIAN
A Cabriolet is a bit different from a Porsche Boxster.

JADE

(huffing out a laugh)

A stick is a stick. Porsche Boxster's
just a name.

SEBASTIAN

(drawing back and studying Jade)

Look at you.

Sebastian settles into his seat. Scarlett is watching him now.

SEBASTIAN (CON'T)

All right. Let's see what you can do. But
if you strip my clutch, I'll send you the
bill.

Sebastian depresses the clutch, Jade PUSHES the gear into first and then into second. The cars pulls out and Sebastian GRINS. Scarlett FROWNS. The camera pans from Jade's hand to Sebastian's leg. They're working in perfect unison. A street sign for HARMON AVENUE flashes and then PECOS Road. Sebastian turns up the stereo. An eerie guitar riff begins and then NIRVANA'S, Come As You Are blares.

40 EXT. STREET

40

The Porsche weaves in and out between cars, gunning it on the LAS VEGAS EXPRESSWAY. The skyline twinkles in perfect Sin City fashion.

41 INT. PORSCHE

41

Sebastian watches Scarlett through the windshield. The pulsing current of electric guitars and the flashing lights flittering across the windshield is intoxicating. Scarlett settles deeper into her seat. She's smirking now. The music changes. Nirvana's, I'm So Happy is blaring. The mood has lightened and the three of them and SINGING the words as they whip past other cars. Jade takes hold of the steering wheel. Sebastian wraps an arm around the sisters and pulls them close. Scarlett gives her head a

shake and laughs. He takes the wheel and ACCERELERATES, driving erratically.

42 EXT. CHARLESTON BOULEVARD 42
The Porsche prowls through the busy street which is still riddled PARTY REVELERS, dressed in Halloween costumes. Small fires puncture the darkness. Jade's controlling the gears again.

43 INT. PORSCHE 43
Sebastian lowers the volume. We're in Scarlett's POV as she watches the waning action. She sees a large MAN in Swedish maid's uniform, hairy chest exposed through the lace, and a POPE fondling a NUN. The car slows to a crawl, a BLOODIED MAN dressed in tattered clothes, a knife sticking out of his chest, shoots them the peace sign.

SEBASTIAN

Freaks.

JADE

They're everywhere.

SCARLETT

(inaudible)

I feel right at home.

Sebastian taps the control on the steering wheel. The eerie guitar rift creeps in and Come as You Are blares again. They weave between cars. The energy is electric. It's all a BLUR until the car comes to a stop at a red light. A billboard at the intersection depicting Sebastian's image with the words: SEBASTIAN'S ENCHANTED SYMPHONY - ONLY AT THE VORTEX comes into FOCUS. Scarlett and Sebastian lock eyes until the light turns green. Jade shifts the gear and the Porsche ACCELERATES.

The Vortex Hotel looms in the near distance. PAPARAZZI crowd the Porsche, lights FLASH into the window. Sebastian VEERS around them. The tires SKID. He enters through a gated area. Cars are tailing them. Sebastian presses the remote by the visor and the gates slide open and then closes on their pass. They've eluded the paparazzi. He pulls into the VIP and puts the car in PARK and then shuts off the engine. The sudden SILENCE is almost

tangible. A first there's a GIGGLE or two, until they break into full-bodied LAUGHTER.

SEBASTIAN

That was classic.

JADE

Let's do it again.

Scarlett angles herself forward. Sebastian's watching Jade with a soft expression.

SEBASTIAN

And here I thought that you were just an annoying parrot.

Jade giggles and Scarlett chews her upper lip; a smile moves through her EYES.

SEBASTIAN (CON'T)

I may have to change my one-star rating to a five.

JADE

And what would you say about me?

SEBASTIAN

(setting forefinger at lip)
I'd have to think about that. Let me see. . .
How about this, little birds sing the prettiest songs.

JADE

(jerks her shoulder)
Did you see my tattoo.

Scarlett's JAW drops. The camera pans from Scarlett's CLENCHED fists to Sebastian, who is blinking down at Jade's shoulder.

SEBASTIAN

It's not real.

The camera pans from Scarlett's now UNCLENCHED hands to her face. She lets out a soft breath.