

BETTE CONFRONTS ALI

by

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First Draft

I/E. BETTE'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Desperate ALI stands on the mansion's doorstep, hands clasped, smiling. BETTE looks down on her estranged cousin.

INT. BETTE'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

Glasses of water on a low table stand between Bette and Ali. Bette rises.

BETTE
I'd like you to leave.

ALI
Bette, please.

BETTE
Rick's out of prison, you need two hundred grand. Coincidence?

ALI
It's for my campaign.

BETTE
I'm not funding "Rapist's Mom for Governor," Ali!

Ali reels.

ALI
My boy would never--

BETTE
I've met a woman who disagrees. *Twelve jurors, disagree.* His own DNA, disagrees!

Ali shakes her head in denial.

BETTE (CONT'D)
Wake up, Ali! No amount of money will buy you this election. You need to quit. You're embarrassing yourself.

Bette turns her back. Ali feels her future crumbling.

ALI
I'll pay you back. With interest, OK? Just... overcharge me.

Bette scowls and moves for the door.

ALI (CONT'D)
You can afford it, you
ungrateful bitch!

Bette flares. She lunges at Ali, whose arms go up in defense.

EXT. BETTE'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Bette violently ejects a terrified Ali from her home. She slams the door shut, locks it.

Ali breathes through her adrenaline, then stumbles shakily down the stairs, down the path.