

RICKY (CONT'D)

(echo in his voice)

m-m-m-midnight.

JANE

I like Savannah.

RICKY

You can have her.

JANE

Can Savannah have the greenest eyes?

RICKY

Yes.

JANE

...Savannah... with the greenest eyes.

START

(Cross fade to MISCHA and NOEL. MISCHA takes a swig from a vodka bottle then offers it to NOEL.)

MISCHA

Drink?

NOEL

Where'd you get that?

MISCHA

(Shrugs)

It's birthday.

(NOEL chugs vodka.)

NOEL

(takes a deep swig)

I've never been drunk before...

(takes another swig)

...or kissed a man. Thank you.

MISCHA

Budmo!

MISCHA (CONT'D)

(translating)

May we live forever...

(Smiling at each other bittersweetly)

And your life was tragic. Cut down before the poems could ever come out of you. You are tragic.

NOEL

You think so?

MISCHA

(Sincerely)

You make me weep just looking at you. So, so tragic...

NOEL

That is the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me.

(Cross fade to...)

STOP

CONSTANCE

...That was nice of you... throwing that party for that girl like that.

OCEAN

It's what I do. Strange, in our predicament she's somehow the saddest.

CONSTANCE

I totally agree.

OCEAN

(Sharply turns to CONSTANCE)

You're not thinking of voting for her, are you?

CONSTANCE

No, I'm voting for you! Naturally! Of course! Ocean... um... do you think you'd ever kind of like... vote for me?

OCEAN

Of course I would, you're my best friend... but it's by a unanimous vote... so I kind of have to...

CONSTANCE

(Flatly)

Vote for yourself.