

INT. COPACABANA - EARLY MORNING

The bar staff clean up from the night's festivities. Amanda stands behind DeVeux at the bar as they share a drink. She wears a robe, her hair down, relaxed.

Amanda massages his shoulders, caressing his upper chest.

DEVEUX
Show was amazing last night.

AMANDA
You're amazing.

Amanda slides her hands around DeVeux's chest.

DEVEUX
Mandy...

AMANDA
(kisses his neck)
I love it when you call me that.

He rolls his shoulders to gently push her off.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Okay. Didn't mean to rattle your cage.

DEVEUX
Mandy, doll, it's just -

AMANDA
I'm no Mickey Mouse, what's the tale?

DeVeux looks away, then to her.

DEVEUX
It seems I've got competition, eh?

AMANDA
What are you talking about, silly?

Amanda sits and places her hand on DeVeux's thigh.

DEVEUX
The guy you were talkin' to last night. You know, instead of singing with me?

AMANDA
Well. I have some exciting news.

DEVEUX
He looked shifty.

AMANDA
Clark? No, he's inspiring.

DEVEUX
What he want?

AMANDA
He's offering me everything I've
ever wanted. All of my dreams are
going to come true. Dreams don't
usually come true for someone like
me, but hey!

DeVeux is upset by her excitement and tries to hide it.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
I just signed a contract to go to
Los Angeles... I'm going to be on
the television.

DeVeux doesn't smile.

DEVEUX
Mandy... be serious, baby, who is
going to put you on television?

AMANDA
Why shouldn't I be on television?
Clark said I have the voice, the
talent-

DEVEUX
I don't think the world is ready
for all that color on their black
and white entertainment.

AMANDA
Why do you always think the world
is never gonna change?

DEVEUX
Because I live in it. I see this
shit every day, and that's why I'm
here. Because we can make our own
little taste of paradise here,
right here... Mandy, I'm gonna ask
you to not go. For me. For us. For
the Copa. Don't.

AMANDA
I can do this, DeVeux-

DEVEUX

No, you don't-

AMANDA

(quickly snapping)
No you don't! You don't know what
it's like to live a day in my skin.
You never did and you never will.

Her face falls, realizing she stepped to far.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. You know I love you.
And...

DEVEUX

There's more?

AMANDA

I want you to come with me.

DeVeux stares.

DEVEUX

I don't think that's a very good
idea.

AMANDA

Well why not?

DEVEUX

You and I? We're fine here... in
the club. I told you the world out
there... it's not ready for us. We
just can't.

AMANDA

Well suck it up because I want to
share this with you.

DEVEUX

I would want nothing more than to
share my love for you... but the
world is against us. It's not the
right time.

AMANDA

So you just want me to leave
without you, is that it?

DEVEUX

You go follow your dreams. You
deserve that. We can't be seen
together out there-

AMANDA

Baby... I don't want to go alone.

DEVEUX

(Snapping, slamming his drink down)
Well you're going to have to
because I ain't going across the
country to watch you make a fool of
yourself and get yourself killed.

Amanda's jaw drops. Betty enters through the front door of the COPA, dishelved, unshowered, in the same clothes as last night.

DEVEUX (CONT'D)

I can't and won't go with you.

Amanda, in tears, stares into DeVeux's heartless eyes, interrupted by:

BETTY

I'm sorry to interrupt, but we spoke last night, and um, I was just wondering if you still had a place I could stay, just for a little, I have cash, and you were right, I'm sorry. You seem like you're dealing with something important I can come back later.

Amanda stands, wipes her nose.

AMANDA

No. Nothing nearly as important as I thought it was.

Amanda stands, wipes her nose.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

No. Nothing nearly as important as I thought it was.

Amanda goes to Betty and puts her arm around her. She walks her out of the club.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

You're okay.

DeVeux sits at the bar stool and watches her leave, despondent. Grabs the bottle from the bar top, pours himself a drink and swallows it down.