

"ALL-NIGHT PHOTOGRAPHY"  
Excerpt #4 - Pages 15 - 18  
Original Screenplay by Peter Kovic

INT. RIJKDOM HOUSE - NIGHT - JEROME

trails Genevieve. It's his first time in the house. His eyes might as well be dollar signs.

Twelve-foot ceilings. Tile. Granite and steel restaurant-grade kitchen. Giant windows. Far-off chandeliers. Space, space, space.

CLOSE ON PORTRAITS

Onslow Rijkdom I looks like he should be on the cover of "The New Yorker."

Next portrait: Onslow Rijkdom II looks about the same.

PULL BACK, revealing --

INT. RIJKDOM HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT - ONSLOW RIJKDOM III

is a pig in a wife-beater. Bent over a plate of something nasty, his fingers shovel food directly into his mouth. Doesn't exactly live up to his lineage.

Four equally disgusting friends sit around long table with him. They like him for his money.

He regurgitates something he's eaten too fast. They bawl with laughter.

Jerome and Genevieve sip wine at the far end of the table, their appetites gone. Jerome tries harder than Genevieve to hide disgust.

Onslow whispers to friends, heads low. They face Genevieve en masse -- something's funny about her.

He beckons for his wife. She doesn't move.

He beckons again. Reluctant, she gets to her feet.

She goes to him. Each friend takes a turn leering at her, top to bottom.

Onslow beckons for her to lean over. She leans in and WHACK! He slaps her face.

The idiots laugh. Jerome is disgusted.

EXT. RIJKDOM HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT - GENEVIEVE & JEROME

share a wine bottle. She smokes furiously, eyes wet. They say nothing. She hates that man inside.

GENEVIEVE

He keeps over a hundred K in  
the safe downstairs. Rainy  
day money. Some rainy day.  
(continuing)

INT. RIJKDOM HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Onslow and the idiots have a blast playing video games, yelling and pointing and hitting each other.

GENEVIEVE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You could have it all. I've  
seen the will and I signed  
the pre-nup.  
(continuing)

EXT. RIJKDOM HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT - GENEVIEVE

stares at them through a window, hating them all.

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)

I get everything if he dies  
and nothing if he lives.  
Nothing except back to Wal-  
mart. You wanna know what  
it's like to really want a  
smoke break? But this way

you could start over in the  
sun.

She faces him.

GENEVIEVE  
You could kill him.

Jerome is blank.

He puts his fedora on her head. He lights a new  
cigarette off his old one.