

Sc#1

Revised 7/24/17

1/4

GO CASTING

EXT. PARIS CAFE - NIGHT

Antoinette brings Mark a glass of champagne.

Start →

ANTOINETTE

Dom Ruinart. It's my favorite. Have you ever tasted it?

He raises a brow.

MARK

I fed on a homeless drunk last night. Does that count?

Antoinette laughs.

ANTOINETTE

As a vampire, everything is better. The bubbles, the bite. The warmth that spreads from your chest to your fingertips. You'll never drink anything else again. You really ought to start compelling people to give you what you want. It's one of many perks of our... condition.

Mark is quiet for a beat, then--

MARK

Did you compel me? The day we met?

ANTOINETTE

Of course not.

MARK

Ever since that day... I knew I'd do anything you asked. Always.

Antoinette takes a sharp breath. Moved, and caught off-guard by his admission. Then -- she looks away.

ANTOINETTE

(quietly)

Don't ruin Dom Ruinart for me.

MARK

What?

ANTOINETTE

This -- us -- you know it can't happen. You know I can't stay. I told you from the beginning, I have to keep moving. I have a thousand places to see. Time is running out--

'Antoinette'

The Originals
1hr - The CW

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MARK

You have all the time in the world.
You're a vampire. Talk to me,
Antoinette. Is someone chasing you?

ANTOINETTE

We're all chased by our pasts. Mine
just happens to have weapons.

MARK

I can come with you.

ANTOINETTE

But why? You have a clean slate.
You get to start fresh. Why would
you shoulder my burdens when you
can be free?

MARK

I told you. I'd do anything for
you.

Antoinette watches him. Incredibly tempted, for a moment.

ANTOINETTE

I woke up this morning, and I
reached for you before I even
opened my eyes. I... got used to
you. To the sound of you breathing,
to having someone in the passenger
seat. You know what that means,
Mark.

(regretfully)

It means I've stayed too long
already. I'm sorry. Truly.

Off her pained resolve...

End

Sc#2

3/4

INT. DINER - NIGHT

ANTOINETTE (30s, nothing gets past her) sits across from a newbie vamp, JEFF. A little impatient.

Start →

ANTOINETTE

You've never heard of vampires?

JEFF

(thinks)

In folklore...

ANTOINETTE

Do I look like folklore to you?

JEFF

How did we get this way?

ANTOINETTE

The long and short of it? You died. So did I. And somewhere along the way, someone decided we were both worth saving.

JEFF

Is there a cure?

ANTOINETTE

(a little thrown)

Why would you want one?

JEFF

You mean you enjoy this? The hunger. The killing.

ANTOINETTE

It's a small price to pay for all our gifts, don't you think?
(off his confusion)
Compared to when we were humans...

She looks at him for a moment. Softening.

ANTOINETTE (CONT'D)

Listen...

She KNOCKS on the LAMINATE DINER TABLE.

ANTOINETTE (CONT'D)

If you were human, it would sound like a thud. But we hear the laminate echo like the Grand Canyon because the table's cheap and full of air.

(MORE)

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ANTOINETTE (CONT'D)

The happy little ting of the aluminum siding and the thunderous boom of the chrome legs vibrating against the floor... It used to be noise, now it's music.

He taps the table with his finger, then looks up at her.

ANTOINETTE (CONT'D)

It's raining somewhere in New Jersey. Can you smell it?

JEFF

(he smells, then)
Is that what that is?

ANTOINETTE

Yes...
(then)
On the other hand, we also catch fire in the sun. But hey, nothing's perfect.

JEFF

I guess not.

ANTOINETTE

Look, I get it. You didn't ask for this, and right now, it feels meaningless. Like something that just happened to you. Your life is slipping away, and the worst part is, you're just watching it happen. You can't stop it. You can't do anything. You're just standing there, frozen, powerless.

(beat)

But the truth is, you're wrong. This is the first time in your life you've ever had any power. You just need to start using it.

She gets up to go.

ANTOINETTE (CONT'D)

Good luck.

End.