

INT. WOMEN'S POWDER ROOM - CASINO 126 126

Rosalyn looks in mirror: sadness, anger, fear. Edith walks in with
HUGE WAVY HAIR LIKE A CAPE ACROSS HER
SHOULDERS -

EDITH GREENSLY

What the hell do you think you're doing?

ROSALYN ROSENFELD What the hell do I think I'm doing?!
What the fuck do you think you're doing? You really gonna come
in here and judge me for flirting with somebody after you've been
fucking my husband for how many years?!

98.

EDITH GREENSLY You don't have any fucking clue what's going
on!

Rosalyn shoves her hand in Sydney's face.

ROSALYN ROSENFELD I got a ring on my finger. We have a
child together.

EDITH GREENSLY He doesn't love you Rosalyn he loves me.
And you know it and I know it and he knows it. And it might be
done now, but it was beautiful and it was real.

ROSALYN ROSENFELD

Stop.

EDITH GREENSLY And we loved each other.

ROSALYN ROSENFELD

Shut up.

Rosalyn starts to tear up.

EDITH GREENSLY You scare him, and you manipulate him, and you use your son!

ROSALYN ROSENFELD Well, he must like it on some level. He must want it because he keeps coming back for it. It's like that perfume that you love that you can't stop smelling, even when there's something sour in it. You can't get enough of it. But guess what, he's never gonna leave me. He's always going to want me, and I will make you so sorry, Edith. I will make you so sorry for what you've done to my family, mark my words.

EDITH GREENSLY That is fucked up! I would never say anything that fucked up to anybody, but you do because you're gross inside, you're so fucked up and gross.

99.

ROSALYN ROSENFELD Oh, I'm gross inside?

EDITH GREENSLY

Yeah.

ROSALYN ROSENFELD Maybe you're gross inside, with robbing people and all that shit that you do? Maybe we're both gross inside, that's what Irving loves about us. At least he's consistent. You know, sometimes in life all you have are fucked up, poisonous choices.

Rosalyn reaches over, grabs Sydney's face and kisses her.

Rosalyn smiles a scary fucked up embracing the dark side dangerous unstable smile, wipes a tear, chuckles darkly in Sydney's face. She stares with fierce horror. THE BEE GEES "HOW CAN YOU MEND A BROKEN HEART?" STARTS.

Sydney looks into the mirror and wipes the lipstick off her lips as Rosalyn storms out of the powder room.

SMASH TO: