

Hustlers

YOUNG WOMAN (ELIZABETH)

So...whose idea was it to start drugging them?

DESTINY

Is that what you're hung up on?

YOUNG WOMAN .

.. it's hard not to be.

DESTINY

What's your name again?

YOUNG WOMAN

Elizabeth.

DESTINY

Did you grow up with money, Elizabeth?

ELIZABETH

We were...comfortable.

DESTINY

Right. What'd your parents do?

ELIZABETH

My dad was a journalist. And my mom's a psychiatrist.

DESTINY

Where'd you go to school?

ELIZABETH

Brown. For undergrad.

DESTINY

What would you do for a thousand dollars? Of course the answer depends on what you already have and what you need.

ELIZABETH

So the drugging was Ramona's idea?

DESTINY

You know, I don't think I should talk to you anymore. I'm sorry. I don't know you and... these girls are like my sisters. I'm sorry.

Destiny reaches for the recorder...

ELIZABETH

It's okay, I understand...Ramona said the same thing.

DESTINY

You talked to Ramona already?

DESTINY

When?

ELIZABETH

Yesterday.

DESTINY

Where?

ELIZABETH

I went to her work.

DESTINY

Pfff.

ELIZABETH

What?

DESTINY

Nothing. Just...the idea of Ramona Vega going straight. It's like....a vampire doing....

DESTINY

So if you talked to her already, What do you need me for?

ELIZABETH

I was hoping you could...fill in any blanks.

DESTINY

Blanks.....

Destiny sinks into her thought.

DESTINY

I knew it had to stop..... I kept thinking there was this magic number, that if I could save enough money, I could start clean. Me and Lily. Maybe a score so big, we wouldn't need anybody.

ELIZABETH

Is that what happened with Doug?

DESTINY

Uh... I don't remember a Doug.

ELIZABETH

Ramona said...

DESTINY

Well, she's a liar. She'll say anything to make herself sound better. What'd she say about me? I'm sure she had a lot to say. What did she tell you?

Elizabeth looks at her. Takes a long pause. Proceeds slowly.

ELIZABETH

She said you had a tough time growing up. That you spent a lot of time alone. That you got in fights and...had some bad boyfriends.

DESTINY

What else.

ELIZABETH

She said your parents were immigrants. And that after your father left, your mother dropped you off at your grandparents.... and never came back.

Destiny stares off.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Is that true?

DESTINY

I thought maybe she was taking a break...that maybe moms just needed a break.

DESTINY (CONT'D)

Why would she tell you all that?

ELIZABETH

I think she wanted me to understand that...for you it wasn't about revenge. You were just trying to make friends.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Destiny. I know I'm supposed to think that what you did is terrible and that these men didn't deserve it, but...the truth is...I don't feel that sorry for them.

DESTINY

I feel sorry for them.

I keep having this nightmare. Where I'm in the back-seat of a moving car...and then I realize that nobody's driving the car...and like I have to climb in the front seat and try to get hold of the wheel but like...I can't get a grip on it and I can't stop it no matter what and...then I wake up.

Destiny looks up at Elizabeth. Then reaches out and pushes STOP on the recorder.

She asks Elizabeth to leave.

Escorts her to the front door. Elizabeth walks out. The door shuts on her.