

THE ASSASINATION OF GIANNI VERSACE

EPISODE 6: DESCENT

Chateau Marmont, presidential suite. Andrew has paid for an expensive lobster dinner and has just finished setting the table as David walks in.

(DOOR OPENS, CLOSES)

David: I owe you an apology.

Andrew: For what?

David: I shouldn't have come. All this... it's too much. *(beat)*
Uh... I-I'm gonna pay for half.

Andrew: Please stop. Put-put that away.

David: Andrew, I'm not the one. I'm sorry.

Andrew: Hmm. *(beat)* You are the one. Yes, you are.
I know that I... overexaggerate sometimes, but not about this.
David Madson, you are the only one I have ever really, truly
loved.

David: We had a great time in San Francisco. One great night,
and-and maybe there was a chance, but... I get the feeling you
don't have many great nights with people. Am I right? So when
you do, it feels huge, feels life-changing.

Andrew: It did change my life.

David: This meal, this hotel, this weekend, it... it's like you're
trying to recreate our first meeting. Oh, it's like we're stuck on a
first date. You know what I mean?

Andrew: So then, why did you come out here?

David: I haven't traveled much. You called me up.
I was... I was excited.

Andrew: So, you didn't come out here for me at all?

David: Yes. I wanted to see if we could take the next step.

Andrew: And you don't believe we can do that?

David: I wasn't sure.

Andrew: S-So? So... know me. Get to know me.
What, what-what do you want to do? I'll do anything.

David: We get rid of all this.

(DAVID SIGHS)

Andrew: Okay. Yeah. (LAUGHS)

David: Uh...

Andrew: Okay.

David: The truth?

Andrew: The truth.

David: Your parents... who are they?

Andrew: My dad was a stockbroker. He made a fortune.
He was listed in California's top 500 brokers. Uh, he worked at
Merrill Lynch, and when he left them, he returned to the
Philippines to run vast pineapple plantations.

David: And your mom?

Andrew: She ran a literary publishing house in New York, and now she's retired. Estranged from my dad.

David: Do you get along with them?

Andrew: They love me more than anything in the world. When I was growing up, they'd give me anything I wanted.
- Master bedroom...

David: - Wait. What? You had the master bedroom?

Andrew: Master bedroom, a credit card, a car of my own. What about your parents?

David: They run a small hardware store. In Barron, just outside Minneapolis.

Andrew: (SLAPS TABLE) - I completely forgot. Sometimes when the food at school wasn't exactly up to scratch, I could call my mom, and she would bring me a lobster dinner, just like this one. She'd have to hand it to me over the gates. I'd share it with all my friends.

David: Your parents must have loved you very much.

Andrew: Next question.

David: Uh, I'm tired. I'm gonna crash.

Andrew: David? I'm a good person. Who wants to be good to you.

David: One day, you're gonna make someone very happy. I know you will.