

CONTINUED:

MRS. BETTMAN
Certainly...

She starts to put the ring on Clare's finger.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM CU. TRACKING. CLARES HAND

Mrs. Bettmann starts to slip the ring on Clare's finger, then abruptly stops. The camera swings up to a tight two shot.

MRS. BETTMAN
Oh, my! What am I thinking! I nearly forgot. You can't wear this ring.

She starts to return it to the case.

CLARE
Why not?

MRS. BETTMAN
Because it's magic.

CLARE
(disbelieving) Magic?

CUT TO:

MEDIUM CU. MRS. BETTMANN

MRS. BETTMAN
Why yes. Very powerful magic.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT. CLARE

CLARE
(intrigued but skeptical) What kind of magic?

CUT TO:

MEDIUM WIDE SHOT. TRACKING. THE ROOM

Mrs. Bettmann moves about considering the ring and Clare.

MRS. BETTMAN
This ring can give you something you've wanted for a long time now. Sort of make your wish come true, in a way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARE
My wish?

CUT TO:

MEDIUM CU. MRS. BETTMANN

MRS. BETTMAN
What would be your fondest wish? Riches?
Fame? Anything you want.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT. CLARE

CLARE
(playing along) I don't know. I think I'd
like to be rich, live in a big mansion.

MRS. BETTMAN
No...

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT. MRS. BETTMANN

MRS. BETTMAN
...that's *not* what you want!

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT. OTS. CLARE

She is a little startled by Mrs. Bettmann's sharp tone.

CLARE
I don't understand.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT. OTS. MRS. BETTMANN

MRS. BETTMAN
You know exactly what you'd wish for.

As she speaks she crosses to Clare and composes a two shot.

MRS. BETTMAN (cont'd)
You been aching for it. There hasn't been
a moment that it wasn't on your mind. If
only...if only...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLARE
If only I was older.

Mrs. Bettmann smiles mysteriously.

MRS. BETTMAN
Is that truly what you desire?

Clare seems to be in something of a trance. She speaks dreamily.

CLARE
Yes. I want to be grown up. I want to be...

CUT TO:

CU. CLARE

CLARE
...a woman.

Her eyes suddenly widen. Her face is marked with surprise and pain.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT. CLARE AND MRS. BETTMANN

Clare raises her hand and looks at the ring, which has not changed in any way. She looks frightened. She looks at Mrs. Bettmann for aid. Mrs. Bettmann is strangely not forthcoming with assistance.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM CU. CLARE

She looks at the ring in increasing terror. Mrs. Bettmann then takes the ring off her finger.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT. TWO SHOT. TRACKING. CLARE AND MRS. BETTMANN

Clare is relieved, but still shaken. Mrs. Bettmann smiles and looks at her intently.

MRS. BETTMAN
There, how does it feel?

CLARE
What happened...I felt so strange...

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