

CELESTE LOCKHART SCENE #1

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

CELESTE LOCKHART approaches her's son's girlfriend, NICKI, at a lavish charity event. She greets her warmly.

START →

CELESTE

Nicki? I'm Celeste Lockhart.
Ethan's mother.

NICKI

Hi -- uh, yes. I know. It's nice to finally meet you.

CELESTE

Where is Ethan? I haven't seen him at all tonight.

NICKI

Oh. Maybe over by the silent auctions?

Celeste gives her a knowing look.

CELESTE

I see why he likes you. You're good at covering for him.

NICKI

(busted)
Apparently not that good.

CELESTE

(letting her off the hook)
It's not your fault. Lockhart men are predictable. Which is about as close to dependable as they're going to get.

Nicki doesn't know what to say to that.

CELESTE (CONT'D)

If I know my son, right now he's slipping the bartender a twenty to pretend he's twenty-one.

NICKI

Please don't tell him I said anything.

CELESTE

Relax. You didn't have to.

Celeste regards Nicki for a moment.

CELESTE (CONT'D)
Just out of curiosity, what drink
was Ethan going to fetch you?

NICKI
(sheepishly)
Long Island Iced Tea.

Celeste nods knowingly.

CELESTE
So you take after your mother.

Nicki's face falls.

NICKI
What's that supposed to mean?

Celeste's warmth vanishes as she twists the knife:

CELESTE
You're a smart girl, Nicki. You'll
figure it out.

And with that, Celeste walks off.

← END

END OF SCENE

CELESTE LOCKHART SCENE #2

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

CELESTE LOCKHART is schmoozing with a 40-something SOCIALITE. TYLER DALTON ENTERS holding two GLASSES OF CHAMPAGNE. Celeste is VERY aware of his proximity.

START →

CELESTE

Oh you and William must come out to our beach house for the 4th. I insist. I'll call you next week to set a plan.

As the Socialite EXITS, Tyler sidles up to Celeste. She stiffens, smile still in place.

TYLER

Careful, ol' Billy boy gets awful handsy after one too many scotches.

CELESTE

What are you doing?

TYLER

You looked thirsty.

He holds out a glass to her. She looks around. Not wanting to make a scene, she accepts it.

CELESTE

Happy?

TYLER

Thrilled.

A tense beat--

CELESTE

Don't you have somewhere else you need to be? Perhaps somewhere far, far away from me.

TYLER

You're being paranoid.

CELESTE

(under her breath)
Typical.

TYLER

Sorry, didn't catch that.

CELESTE

So typical of you to completely disregard what I want. What I specifically asked of you.

TYLER

You can't get rid of me that easily.

CELESTE

You think this is easy? Quite the opposite. If we don't end -- whatever this is, we're going to get caught.

(then)

We'll both lose everything.

TYLER

If I lose you, then what's the difference?

CELESTE

If I meant so much to you, you wouldn't force me to stand here, sipping champagne, with a fake smile plastered on my face, just pretending everything is fine.

(then, genuine)

You'd know that it hurts too much.

END OF SCENE

← END

GOTHAM KNIGHTS