

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Monaco. Monte Carlo. A balmy blue evening.

A NUN and A PRIEST attired in traditional garments emerge from the Grand Casino. The Nun carries a satchel. Murmuring together, they amble to a side street.

A sleek white Ferrari waits in the shadows. The Priest opens the passenger side door.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

The Nun sits in the passenger seat, the satchel on the floor at her feet.

The Priest unlocks the driver's door and slides behind the wheel. Glancing at the Nun, he pushes his key into the ignition. Then, as if the gesture is foreplay, he reaches across her and fastens her seatbelt. She grabs him. Her mouth crushes his. He laughs.

PRIEST

Darling! Wait!

NUN

I can't. Winning money always turns me on.

PRIEST

The casino people aren't fools. Suppose someone sees us . . . embracing?

NUN

Oh . . . very well . . .

She releases him. He starts the car.

PRIEST

But we're going back to the hotel. So just keep thinking those good thoughts.