

Naomi runs her fingers over her stomach and on to her inner thigh, then up toward her vagina. Jordan watches transfixed, then a change comes over him...

JORDAN

I wouldn't do that if I were you Mommy. I think Mommy should hear a story before she decides to please herself like that.

Can Daddy tell Mommy a story?

(off her nod)

And does mommy promise to keep her legs spread wide, wide open the whole time?

(she nods dreamily)

Good. Once upon a time there was a great big mansion in Long Island and the people who lived there had lots and lots of money. But of all the possessions they had, there was one thing that was much more valuable than all the rest combined, and that was their little baby daughter.

Naomi listens, legs still spread, hand on her crotch.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Now because he was very security-conscious, the Daddy hired two full-time guards, big hairy men both named Rocco, and they installed security cameras all around the house. And one of those cameras is right over Daddy's shoulder.

Naomi's eyes widen -- she look toward a Teddy Bear on a shelf. WE SEE that one of the eyes is a pinhole camera.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

So smile, Mommy! You're on Candid Camera!

123

INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - GUARD HOUSE - DAY (FEB '95)

123

Mesmerized, ROCCO DAY watches a video screen, on which we see a grainy image of Naomi, hand between her legs.

124

INT. JORDAN'S ESTATE - SKYLAR'S BEDROOM - DAY (FEB '95)

124

Naomi jumps up as if she's been electrocuted.

NAOMI

You asshole!