**THE GREAT GATSBY**

Written by

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Based on

The Great Gatsby by F. Scott Fitzgerald

Scene: Hospital, doctor's office, white

Nick and the Doc are having conversation

PPT：snow

**Part 1**

**OST——Green Light from Craig Armstrong**

**NICK (V.O.)** **In my younger and more vulnerable**

**years my father gave me some**

**advice: "always try to see the best**

**in people," he would say...**

**As a consequence, I'm inclined to**

**reserve all judgements.**

**But even I... have a limit.**

**Back then all of us drank too much.**

**The more in tune with the times we**

**were, the more we drank.**

**And none of us contributed anything**

**new.**

**When I came back from New York I**

**was disgusted.**

**Disgusted... with everyone, and**

**everything... Only one man was**

**exempt from my disgust.**

**DOCTOR**  **One man...? Mr. Carraway?**

**NICK**  **Gatsby...**

**DOCTOR** **Was he a friend of yours?**

**NICK** **He was... the single most hopeful**

**person I have ever met... And am**

**ever likely to meet again. There**

**was something about him...**

**A sensitivity. He was like one of**

**those machines that register**

**earthquakes ten thousand miles**

**away...**

**DOCTOR** **Where did you meet him?**

Nick stops and stares out the window, haunted.

**NICK**  **At a party. In New York.**

PPT switches to New York，the scenes and props of the hospital off

**NICK (V.O.)** **In the summer of 1922, the tempo of**

**the city approached hysteria...**

**Stocks hit record peaks. And Wall**

**Street boomed, in a steady golden**

**roar...**

**The parties were bigger; the shows**

**were broader; the buildings were**

**higher; the morals were looser; and**

**the ban on alcohol had backfired...**

**making the liquor cheaper.**

**Wall Street was luring the young**

**and ambitious.**

**And I was one of them.**

PPT switches to Nick’s house

**I rented a house twenty miles from**

**the city, on Long Island.**

**I lived at West Egg...**

**...in a forgotten grounds-keeper's**

**cottage squeezed among the mansions**

**of the newly rich.**

**To get started, I bought a dozen**

**volumes on credit, banking and**

**plucks one up.**

**All new to me...**

**At Yale, I'd dreamed of being a writer. But I gave all that up.**

**With the sun shining and the great**

**bursts of leaves on the trees, I**

**planned to spend the summer**

**studying. And I probably would have--**

**Were it not for the riotous**

**amusements that beckoned from**

**beyond the walls of that colossal**

**castle... Owned by a gentleman I had not yet**

**met, named...**

PPT switches to Gatsby’s house  **Gatsby.**

**But the history**

**of the summer really began the**

**night I drove over to my cousin**

**Daisy's for dinner...**

**She lived across the bay... In old money East Egg.**

**Her husband was heir to one of**

**America's wealthiest families.**

**His name was Tom Buchanan. When we were at Yale together he'd**

**been a sporting star.**

**But now his glory days were behind**

**him and he contented himself**

**with... other affairs.**

switches to Tom’s house, with all the props

**TOM (INTO PHONE)** **I thought I told you not to call me**

**here...!**

PULL FOCUS: Tom sees a servant escort Nick along the balcony.

Clunking down the receiver, Tom strides toward Nick and

grasps his hand with overbearing strength.

**TOM**  **Shakespeare! How's the great**

**American novel coming...?**

**NICK** **Oh, I'm selling bonds now Tom...**

**with Walter Chase's outfit--**

**TOM** **Never heard of em.**

Tom slaps Nick with irritating heartiness!

**TOM**  **Hey! What say after dinner we go**

**into town?**

**NICK CAN'T--**   **TOM** **Catch up with the old wolf pack?**

**NICK** **Big day on the new job tomorrow--**

**TOM**  **Nonsense! We're going.**

**TOM Look, I got a nice place here. Property stands all the way down to the beach, polo ponies around back. They cost a pretty penny to overlook a bay like this! In East Egg too!**

**NICK East Egg?**

**TOM There”s East Egg, and West Egg. West Egg is gangsters and bankers. New money! Where’d you say you are at?**

**NICK West Egg.**

**DAISY** **So what’s for you then? a gangster or a banker?**

DAISY up

**NICK Ha! Daisy!**

**DAISY**  **Oh Nicky... Is that you my lovely?**

**NICK Well, like the war hasn’t change you a stitch.**

**DAISY** **The war changed everyone, darling. And that horrible flu…… 4 years, from, like 4 decades. Tell me, did you come East by train? Did you stop in Chicago? Do they miss me?**

**NICK** **Oh, yes. The whole town is shrouded black.**

**DAISY**  **How gorgeous.**

**NICK** **They're absolutely in mourning...**

**They're crying...**

**DAISY NO--**   **NICK**  **They're wailing...**

**DAISY NO--**   **NICK** **They're screaming, they're**

**shouting...**

**DAISY NO--**   **NICK** **"Daisy Buchanan, we can't live**

**without you!"**

**DAISY I heard a rumor that that you were engaged.**

**NICK Absolutely, libel. I’m too poor.**

**DAISY Oh, come on, you’ve accepted before, you’re handsome!**

**Absolute Rose**

As Tom prepares drinks at the bar, he glances skittishly at a

white telephone set ostentatiously upon a marble pedestal.

**TOM** **Nick, Daisy tells me you're over at west egg, throwing your lot in with those**

**social-climbing, primitive New**

**Money types...?**

**NICK** **Well, my little shack is cardboard**

**box at eighty a month.**

**DAISY** **Your life is adorable.**

**JORDAN** **I know somebody in West Egg.**

**NICK** **I don't know a single--**

Jordan turns dramatically.

**JORDAN** **Oh, you must know Gatsby.**

Daisy, a sharp intake of breath.

**DAISY** **Gatsby?**

Daisy, as she struggles to control rising emotion.

**DAISY** **What Gatsby...?**

**NICK** **Well, this Mr. Gatsby you spoke of**

**is my neighbor...**

**JORDAN Is that an honest-to-god paper invitation from Jay Gatsby? No one’s actually seen one.**

**NICK You weren’t invited?**

**JORDAN Everyone just shows up. Well, now we all have to go. What do you say, Daisy?**

Before anyone can reply, Henri announces--

**HENRI** **Madame, le diner est servi!**

**DAISY** **I’ll be in a minute!**

**Oh Nicky...**

HENRI、Jordan off

**NICK** **What?**

**DAISY** **Its just, well, you see, I think**

**everything's terrible anyhow. You**

**know I've been everywhere and seen**

**everything and done everything, and**

**I've had very bad time Nicky... I'm**

**pretty cynical about everything.**

**NICK** **Your daughter; I suppose she talks,**

**and... eats, and everything?**

**DAISY** **Pammy? Oh yes...**

**Listen Nick, when she was born, Tom**

**was God knows where - with God**

**knows whom - and I asked the nurse**

**if it was a boy or a girl. She told**

**me it was a girl, and I wept. 'All**

**right,' I said, 'I'm glad it's a**

**girl. And I hope she'll be a fool -**

**that's the best thing a girl can be**

**in this world, a beautiful little**

**fool.'**

She breaks off, and looks at Nick with that smile of hers...

**DAISY** **All the bright precious things fade**

**so fast...**

**And they don't come back.**

**Anyway, you all should go to the party, go have fun, what a dream that is.**

Daisy off the stage, Jordan up

**New Money**

**Part 1 over**

**Part 2**

switches to the banquet scene at Gatsby's house when performing the song

**INT. GATSBY'S CASTLE -**

Champagne fountains vault to the ceiling. At the base of the

fountains waiters scoop finger-bowl sized glasses onto trays.

Nick, almost unable to believe his eyes, takes in the

impossible variety of guests at Gatsby's...

Nick, disoriented and empty-handed, begins up the stairs, and

as he does so, hears the voice of the man holding the tray...

**MAN** **Your face is familiar. Weren't you**

**in the Third Division during the**

**war?**

**NICK**  **Yes; The Ninth Battalion.**

CUT TO: THE MAN. He is tanned and handsome; just past thirty.

**MAN** **I was in the Seventh. I knew I'd**

**seen you somewhere before... Having**

**a good time, old sport?**

**NICK**  **The whole thing's incredible - I**

**live next door...**

Take out the invitation letter

**He even sent me an invitation, but**

**I still haven't met Mr. Gatsby, no**

**one's met him; they say he's third**

**cousin to the Kaiser and second**

**cousin to the devil!**

At the landing, half way up the steps, the man takes a drink

from a waiter's tray and hands it to Nick...

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**MAN** **I'm afraid I'm not a very good**

**host, old sport... I'm Gatsby.**

Nick - his face drops.

**NICK**  **Oh.. I'm very sorry-- I... I've had**

**so much to drink...**

a gorgeous explosion of fireworks in the night sky!

PPT gets fireworks，with coloured ribbons on the stage

**GATSBY I thought you knew, old sport.**

HERZOG up, leans into Gatsby.

**GATSBY** **Lovely to see you Miss Baker.**

He kisses her lightly on the hand.

HERZOG whispers to Gatsby

**GATSBY**  **If you need anything, just ask for**

**it, old sport. I will rejoin you**

**later... Excuse me.**

As Nick watches Gatsby walk away, he whispers with amazement.

**NICK** **I expected him to be...**

**JORDAN** **Old and fat?**

**NICK** **Well, yes; young men don't just**

**drift coolly out of nowhere and buy**

**a palace on Long Island.**

**JORDAN** **He told me once he was an Oxford**

**man. However, I don't believe it...**

**NICK** **Why not?**

**JORDAN** **I don't know... I just don't**

**believe he went there...**

Jordan is interrupted by a voice.

HERZOG comes in

**HERZOG**   **Miss Baker; Mr. Gatsby would like**

**to speak to you... Alone.**

**JORDAN Me?**

**HERZOG** **Yes, madame.**

Jordan off the stage

Nick, unsettled, watches her go...

Wait for a few seconds, then saw Jordan come in again

**JORDAN** **Nick! Nick! I've just heard the**

**most shocking thing; it all makes**

**sense...**

**NICK** **Where have you been!?**

**JORDAN**  **Simply amazing! It all makes sense.**

**It all makes sense...**

**NICK**  **What makes sense...?**

**JORDAN**  **Everything... But here I am**

**tantalizing you...**

**And I swore I wouldn't tell.**

**NICK**  **But...**

**JORDAN**  **Nick. I'm sorry, I swore I wouldn't**

**tell. I’m going home, good night.**

**NICK Wait……**

Herzog comes in

**HERZOG** **Mr. Carraway, Mr. Gatsby wants to see you, alone.**

**GATSBY** **Ah... well... Ah... Look here, old**

**sport... What's your opinion of me,**

**anyhow?**

**NICK**  **My... opinion?**

**GATSBY** **Yes, yes, your opinion!**

**I don't want you to get the wrong**

**impression from all those bizarre**

**accusations you must be hearing. A**

**pack of lies I assure you. You've**

**heard the stories...?**

**NICK WELL--**

**GATSBY** **I'll tell you God's truth. God's**

**truth about myself!**

**(raises right hand)**

**I am the son of some very wealthy**

**people from the Middle-West; sadly,**

**all dead now... I was brought up in**

**America, but educated at Oxford;**

**because all my ancestors have been**

**educated there for many years. You**

**see, it's a... a family tradition.**

**After that I lived like a young**

**Prince in all the capitals of**

**Europe!**

**NICK**  **Europe?**

**GATSBY** **Yes, Europe! Paris; Venice; Rome;**

**Vienna, Zurich, Helsinki...**

**Collecting jewels, chiefly rubies,**

**hunting big game, painting, a**

**little, things for myself mostly,**

**and trying to forget something very**

**sad that happened to me long ago...**

**Here's a thing that I always**

**carry. A souvenir of my Oxford**

**days; the man on my left is now the**

**Earl of Doncaster.**

PPT: The photograph. Young men in blazers loaf in front

of Oxford College. Gatsby stands with a cricket bat in hand.

**But don't take my word for it.**

**Maybe next time, I'm going to introduce you**

**to one of New York's most**

**distinguished businessmen; my**

**friend, Mr. Meyer Wolfsheim, who**

**will confirm all I've told you, and**

**vouch for my good character...**

**NICK**  **I'm sure that's not necessary...**

**GATSBY** **Oh but it is though...! You see, I**

**thought you ought to know something**

**about my life. I... I don't want**

**you to think I'm just some... some**

**nobody. You see, old sport, I'm**

**going to make a very big request of**

**you today.**

**NICK**  **A big request?**

**GATSBY**  **Yes. Yes……**

**I assure you it's nothing**

**underhand.**

Wolfsheim comes in

**WOLFSHEIM** **Ah my boy...!**

They embrace.

**GATSBY**  **Meyer, Meyer...**

**WOLFSHEIM**  **You smell so good.**

**GATSBY** **Mr. Carraway; my friend, Mr.**

**Wolfsheim.**

**WOLFSHEIM** **A wonderful pleasure, Mr. Carraway.**

**I know all about you.**

**NICK** **Really?**

**WOLFSHEIM** **Of course! Mr. Gatsby is always**

**talking about you.**

**(whispers to Gatsby)**

**Tell Walter Chase; "he shuts his**

**mouth or he doesn't get a penny..."**

**GATSBY**  **We'll talk about that later...**

**WOLFSHEIM** **Well, my work here is done. I'll**

**leave you gentlemen to talk about**

**your sports and your women...**

Wolfsheim off

**GATSBY**  **You'll have to excuse him... In his**

**old age, he's prone to "digress..."**

**Now, old sport, about Miss Baker,**

**and that request we spoke of...**

**NICK**  **What was that?**

**For Her**

**GATSBY**  **What did you say, old sport? It’s only tea**

**NICK** **I sympathize with you, Mr Gatsby, I really do.**

**GATSBY Call me Jay, please**

Nick is lost in thought

**NICK Happy to do it. Jay--**

**I'm going to call Daisy and invite her to tea.**

**Part 2 over**

**Part 3**

**Valley of Ashes**

A sign reads: "GEORGE B. WILSON. Cars Bought and Sold."

**TOM**  **Hello Wilson! How's business?**

**WILSON**  **I can't complain. When are you**

**going to sell me that car?**

**TOM**  **I've got my man working on it.**

**WILSON**  **Works pretty slow, don't he?**

**TOM (COLDLY)** **Maybe I'd better sell it somewhere else?**

**WILSON** **I don't mean that, I just...**

Wilson's grovelling is terminated by the sound of chunky red

heels corkscrewing down stairs from above. All turn to see:

MYRTLE WILSON up.

**MYRTLE** **If its business you're talking, you**

**should be talking to me...**

**(to her husband)**

**Get some chairs why don't you; so**

**somebody can sit down...**

Myrtle smiles slowly and, walking through her husband as if

he were a ghost, shakes hands with Tom.

**MYRTLE**  **Hurry up!**

**WILSON**  **Oh, sure... Sure...**

Wilson off

**TOM**  **Mrs. Wilson... Nick Carraway.**

**MYRTLE**  **A pleasure...**

**TOM**  **Nick's a writer...**

Myrtle is completely uninterested.

**NICK**  **I'm in bonds, actually...**

**TOM**  **Get on the next train.**

**MYRTLE**  **Now...? Are we gettin' that dog?**

**TOM**  **Whatever you want. And you can call**

**up your sister...**

**(glancing to Nick)**

**She'll like him...**

**NICK**  **Oh no, that's alright, I'm busy...**

**MYRTLE**  **Catherine's said to be very good**

**looking, by people who oughta know.**

**NICK** **Really I can't...**

**TOM**  **(whispers to Nick)**

**Do you want to embarrass Myrtle...?**

**That's rude.**

**Second-Hand Suit**

**CUT TO:**  **INT. MYRTLE'S APARTMENT**

Nick, horrified, perches on a couch in a small room stuffed

with tacky, pretentious objects; obviously bought by Tom.

Nick springs to his feet and yanks open the front door, only

to be startled by a slender, louche girl in her twenties,

with a sticky bob of red hair. This is CATHERINE.

She sweeps into the room, pivots, and extends her hand.

**CATHERINE** **I'm Catherine; ain't we havin' a**

**party?**

**NICK**  **Oh, I'm... I'm not sure now's a**

**good time-- I was just going--**

**NICK** **Nick Carraway.**

**NICK**  **(making for the door)**

**Tom, I really should be going...**

**TOM**  **(grabbing Nick's arm)**

**Nonsense...**

**NICK**  **Tom; I don't think-- Daisy's my--**

Tom pulls Nick back toward the party.

**TOM**  **Listen Nick, you like to watch; I**

**remember that from college. And**

**that's OK, I make no judgment; but**

**we've got a whole summer - do you**

**want to sit on the sideline and**

**watch, or do you want to play ball?**

**CATHERINE**  **Yeah. Ain't we good enough for ya?**

Catherine winks, pushes Nick into his chair, and fearlessly

lands herself in his lap.

**CATHERINE**   **Take off yer hat and stay awhile...**

**TOM**  **Nick's artistic.**

**NICK**  **No...**

**CATHERINE**  **Do you live on Long Island, too?**

**NICK**  **I live at West Egg.**

**CATHERINE**  **Really? I was there at a party**

**about a month ago. At a man named**

**Gatsby's. Do you know him?**

**NICK** **I live right next door to him...**

**CATHERINE** **He's a cousin of Kaiser Wilhelm's.**

**You know, the evil German king...**

**MYRTLE**  **...I've got to get a massage, and a**

**wave, and a collar for the dog, and**

**one of those cute little ash-trays**

**where you touch a spring, and a**

**wreath with a black silk bow for**

**mother's grave!**

**My dear I'm giving you this dress!**

Myrtle off

SUDDENLY WE HEAR Tom violently yelling!

**TOM**  **You've got no right to speak her**

**name!**

Tom and Myrtle emerge from the bedroom half-dressed...

**MYRTLE**  **Daisy! Daisy! Daisy! I'll speak it**

**whenever I want! Daisy! Dai--**

SUDDENLY! A short, sharp movement, Tom breaks Myrtle's nose!

**Part 3 over**

**Part 4**

Jordan and Daisy are playing golf.

**JORDAN Want to show me how it’s done?**

**DAISY I’m a married woman. What if someone were to see you?**

**JORDAN Being married never stops Tom from doing whatever he pleases.**

**DAISY What is he doing today?**

**JORDAN A board meeting in the city?**

**DAISY All husbands have affairs, Jordan. And they should. Let them blow off steam so that when they come home, they are ready to be kind and warm to their families.**

**JORDAN What a ringing endorsement for marriage?**

**DAISY You know, you can’t choose if you’re married, only whom. And before you know, you’ll be too old for God for an advantageous marriage. I’m trying to save you from making the same mistake I made.**

**JORDAN**

**What are you going on about?**

**DAISY**

**Jay gatsby**

**That night when Nick was here, you said his name**

**JORDAN**

**You’ve never said his name before**

**But what about him?**

**DAISY**

**He’s the officer from Louisville.**

**JORDAN**

**Before Tom?**

**The one you wrote letters to?**

**DAISY**

**You know, for a while when the summer began**

**I thought I was going mad**

**I’d be up in the night with Pammy and I’d hear the song we used to dance to**

**Drifting across the water…**

**JORDAN**

**You think Jay gatsby is playing music just for you ?**

**DAISY**

**Sounds ridiculous, doesn’t it?**

**JORDAN**

**I don’t know, maybe not**

**Oh, you need to call on Gatsby**

**Or, or you’ll come with me !**

**Chaperoning me to one of his parties.**

**DAISY**

**To what end?**

**JORDAN**

**It’s better to be trapped here**

**Tom has affairs**

**DAISY**

**Why can’t I?**

**Is that what you’re saying?**

**JORDAN**

**Well, why can’t you?**

**For Better or Worse**

**Part 4 over**

**Part 5**

**Two Minutes to Four and Reunited**

**EXT. NICK'S BUNGALOW - FRONT LAWN - THE FOLLOWING DAY**

Heavy rain now falls.

Gatsby, dressed in white flannel suit, silver shirt, and gold

tie, leads a dozen umbrella-holding servants across the lawn.

Herzog holds an umbrella over Gatsby; the other servants

shelter extravagant floral arrangements in crystal vases...

Nick watches the parade through his window, opening his door

just as Gatsby arrives; the servants continue inside.

On the porch, Gatsby looks around distractedly.

**GATSBY** **One of the papers said they thought**

**the rain would stop about four. I**

**think it was the Journal...**

**NICK** **The grass looks fine.**

**GATSBY** **Grass?**

Gatsby looks at Nick without really comprehending, or seeing.

**GATSBY**   **What Grass?**

Nick is watching as Gatsby intensely paces.

The silence stretches, and stretches... Finally...

**GATSBY**  **Have you got everything you need?**

**NICK**  **Perhaps more flowers?**

**GATSBY**  **I think they did a fine job, don't**

**you?**

**NICK**  **Beautiful.**

**GATSBY** **You think it's too much?**

**NICK** **I think it's what you want.**

**GATSBY**  **I think so too... She'll be**

**impressed, won't she old sport?**

**NICK**  **I am.**

With this, Gatsby straightens his suit, sits, and hurriedly

checks his watch. Another long silence...

PUSH IN ON: Gatsby... SUDDENLY! He leaps to his feet!

**GATSBY**  **I can't wait all day. I'm leaving!**

**NICK**  **Don't be silly. It's just two**

**minutes to four...**

But Gatsby heads for the door...

**GATSBY**  **Nobody's coming to tea. It's too**

**late!**

**NICK**  **It's her.**

GATSBY: Mind racing...

Gatsby runs away

DAISY up, comes straight from the door

**DAISY** **Is this absolutely where you live,**

**my dearest one?**

She looks at him with a mysterious smile.

**DAISY** **Why did I have to come today? Are you in love with me?**

**NICK** **That's the secret of Carraway**

**Castle. Tell your chauffeur to go far away.**

**INT. NICK'S BUNGALOW - HALL - DAY**

Daisy continues ahead into the living room.

Nick hangs back and listens hopefully to Daisy's reaction at

discovering Gatsby. He smiles as he hears a delighted...

**DAISY**   **Oh--! Oh, my goodness. I... I can't**

**believe it. You-- Did you ransack a**

**greenhouse?**

**He is in love with me...**

Nick is shocked to discover that Gatsby is not

there. Daisy's merely been admiring the flower display...

**NICK** **That's funny.**

**DAISY** **What's funny?**

KNOCK. KNOCK. Someone is at the door.

**NICK**  **One moment...**

**INT. NICK'S BUNGALOW - HALL - CONTINUOUS**

Nick opens the door.

Gatsby, pale as death and soaked, glares miserably at Nick.

**NICK**  **What are you doing?**

Without a word, Gatsby stalks past him, into...

**NICK'S BUNGALOW - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Daisy, her back to the door, is still marvelling at the

flowers. Then she turns. Sees Gatsby. A sharp intake of

breath...

The reunited lovers stand, staring at each other for a long,

surreal, moment of disbelief. Gatsby, eyes locked to Daisy's,

is drowning in emotion. Daisy finally manages an artificial,

choking murmur.

**DAISY**  **I'm certainly glad to see you**

**again.**

Gatsby's face is flushed; the veins stand out on his neck as

his lips spasm in a hopeless attempt to speak.

Finally, he finds words...

**GATSBY**  **I'm... certainly glad to see you as**

**well.**

**We've met before...**

**DAISY**   **We haven't met for many years.**

**GATSBY**  **Five years next November.**

**NICK Tea?**

**GATSBY Thank you old sport.**

**DAISY**  **Darling thank you.**

A long, terrible silence...

**NICK**  **Maybe you should go inside, right? I just need to... pop into town.**

**GATSBY Town...?**

**NICK**  **The village; I'll be right back.**

As Nick leaves, Gatsby follows.

All the props off, Daisy off

**GATSBY**  **I've got to speak to you...!**

Wildly following Nick, Gatsby whispers miserably:

**GATSBY**  **Oh, God! This is a mistake, a**

**terrible, terrible mistake...**

**NICK**  **You're just embarrassed, that's**

**all... Daisy's embarrassed too.**

**GATSBY**  **She's embarrassed?**

**NICK**  **Just as much as you are.**

**GATSBY**  **Don't talk so loud!**

**NICK**  **You're acting like a little boy!**

**You're rude. Daisy's in there all**

**alone and...**

Gatsby raises his hand, looks at Nick reproachfully, and

heads back into the living room.

All off the stage

**Part 5 over**

**Part 6**

Then DAISY and Gatsby come in

Gatsby stands, walks to the window and looks out across the bay.

**GATSBY**   **What do you think of that, Daisy?** **Come look.**

Daisy joins Gatsby and they step out onto the porch together.

**DAISY** **Look. Its my house. Just there**

**across the bay...**

Gatsby and Daisy's eyes meet.

**GATSBY**  **I know. I have the same view from**

**here.**

Daisy. A delighted cry.

**DAISY** **Oh, Jay...!? Its so grand!**

**GATSBY**  **Do you like it?**

**DAISY** **I love it...! But how do you live**

**here all alone?**

**GATSBY** **I don't. I keep it always full of**

**interesting, celebrated people...**

Daisy and Gatsby looked at each other

**GATSBY** **It looks well doesn't it? See**

**how the whole front catches the**

**light like that?**

**If it wasn't for the mist we could**

**see the green light...**

**DAISY** **What green light?**

**GATSBY**  **The one that burns all night at the**

**end of your dock.**

As Gatsby and Daisy stare out across the bay...

**My Green Light**

all off, WOLFSHEIM comes in

**Shady**

**Part 6 over**

**Part 7**

**EXT. GATSBY'S CASTLE - NIGHT**

Another glittering party.

**Past is Catching Up to Me**

DISCOVER: Gatsby leading Tom, Daisy and Nick to the top of

the terrace stairs.

**EXT. GATSBY'S CASTLE - TERRACE/DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT**

**GATSBY** **We've got a great band here. Have a**

**look around... Excuse me...**

He turns briefly to talk to Senator Gulick...

**TOM**  **(mutters to Daisy)**

**A lot of these newly rich people**

**are just filthy bootleggers.**

**DAISY**  **Not Gatsby. He's a businessman.**

**TOM Hah! A businessman...**

**DAISY**  **He owned a lot of drug stores.**

Gatsby gracefully introduces Senator Gulick to the group...

**GATSBY**  **May I introduce Senator Gulick?**

**This is Mr. Carraway and Mrs.**

**Buchanan...**

**DAISY**  **Delighted...**

**GATSBY**  **And Mr. Buchanan...**

**(a moment's hesitation)**

**The polo player.**

**TOM**   **Oh no. Not me.**

**SENATOR GULICK**  **Always a pleasure to meet a**

**Buchanan.**

Gatsby bids the Senator farewell, while Tom glowers to Daisy:

**TOM** **I'd rather not be the polo player.**

**DAISY**  **Oh Tom... You should be proud of**

**your achievements.**

GATSBY INTERJECTS--

**GATSBY** (to the group)

**May I show you around?**

**You must see the faces of a lot of people you've heard of.**

**DAISY**  **Absolutely!**

**TOM We don't go around very much. I**

**don't think I recognize a single**

**person...**

**GATSBY**  **Perhaps you know that lady there?**

Gatsby indicates a lovely, orchid of a woman: MARLENE MOON,

the silent film star.

**DAISY**  **(taking Gatsby's arm)**

**Its Marlene Moon... I adore her**

**pictures...**

As Gatsby leads Daisy, we catch Tom repeating to Nick...

**TOM**  **I'd really rather not be the polo**

**player...**

**DAISY These things excite me so...**

Gatsby turns to Tom...

**GATSBY**  **I believe we've met somewhere**

**before, Mr. Buchanan. About a month**

**ago.**

**TOM** **That's right... And you were with**

**Nick here. At the barbershop...**

**GATSBY**  **That's right. See... I know your**

**wife.**

**TOM**  **Is that so?**

**GATSBY**  **Yes.**

As the number subsides, and the crowd applauds, Herzog

appears and addresses Gatsby with whispered intensity.

**HERZOG**  **Mr. Gatsby sir. Mr. Wolfsheim is**

**here...**

Herzog indicates Wolfsheim, a dark-suited man who stands on the distant terrace with three sinister-looking 'associates'.

Gatsby, so besotted with Daisy that he cannot take his eyes

off her, whispers fiercely...

**GATSBY**  **Not now.**

**Mr. Buchanan, would you mind,**

**terribly?**

Tom does indeed look like he minds, but a group of scantily

clad girls who cavort gracelessly on the other side of the

garden momentarily catch his eye.

**TOM**  **Of course not; I think I can keep**

**myself amused.**

As Daisy takes Gatsby's arm, she tucks a slim gold pencil

into Tom's breast pocket and murmurs...

**DAISY**  **In case you need to take down any**

**addresses...**

As Tom fumes, Gatsby leads Daisy out onto the dance floor.

PUSH CLOSE ON: Tom, growing increasingly suspicious...

Tom and the others off, only have Daisy and Gatsby on the stage

**DAISY** **Is all this made entirely from your**

**own imagination?**

**GATSBY** **No... You see you were there all**

**along, in every idea, in every**

**decision... Of course, if anything**

**is not to your liking, we can**

**change it...**

**DAISY** **It's perfect. From your perfect,**

**irresistible imagination...**

**I... I wish we could just run away.**

Gatbsy is startled.

**GATSBY** **Run away? Darling, no. Daisy,**

**that... that wouldn't be...**

**respectable.**

**GATSBY** **We're going to live here, in this**

**house, together. You and me...**

**Daisy... It's time for you to tell**

**Tom.**

**DAISY**  **Remember how much fun we used to**

**have? Why can't we just have fun**

**like that again?**

Gatsby, frustrated, is about to speak...

But Nick suddenly appears out of the shadows...

Gatsby and Daisy break off, startled...

**DAISY**  **Oh hello Nicky; we're having a row.**

**NICK**  **What about?**

Daisy glides toward him...

**DAISY**  **About things... About the future...**

**(trying to be funny)**

**The future of the Colored Empires.**

**NICK**  **Well, its Tom. He's wandering**

**around the party looking for you.**

**TOM**  **You know, I read somewhere that the**

**sun's getting hotter every year...**

**Or wait a minute; it's the**

**opposite...**

**The sun is getting colder every**

**year...**

Daisy grips a wine glass in her trembling hand; her eyes are

terrified, perspiration forms on her upper lip. She glances

to Gatsby. A perspiring Nick. He glances from Daisy to Gatsby. The tension is excruciating.

**GATSBY** **You see, Mr. Buchanan, I wanted to**

**be close-- Daisy and I--**

**TOM**  **We'll all go to town!**

**We'll get a**

**great big room at the Plaza, a cold**

**bucket of ice, and some whiskey...**

**It will be fun.**

**DAISY** **Fine. Have it your own way, Tom...**

**Come on, Jordan.**

As she and Jordan rush past Tom, down the hall, Tom turns

calmly to Gatsby.

**TOM** **Will you join us, Mr. Gatsby?**

**Would you be good**

**enough to take my coup? And I'll**

**drive everyone else in your circus**

**wagon.**

**GATSBY** **I don't think there's much gas, old**

**sport.**

Gatsby looks to Daisy, a burning stare.

**TOM** **(looks at the gauge)**

**Plenty of gas. And if we run out,**

**then we'll stop at a drug store.**

**I hear you can buy anything at a**

**drug store nowadays...**

**(savagely eyes Gatsby)**

**Isn't that right, Mr. Gatsby?**

A moment of sharp tension; Daisy wrenches from Tom's arm.

**DAISY** **You take Nick and Jordan, Tom!**

She slips quickly into the coup...

Gatsby's and Tom's eyes flash; a harsh, competitive glance.

Then, Gatsby and Daisy off

Tom is watching Jordan and Nick...

**TOM**  **You think I'm pretty dumb, don't**

**you? But I have a-- an almost**

**second sight, sometimes, that tells**

**me what to do. And I've made a**

**small investigation of this fellow.**

**JORDAN (CONDESCENDING) And you found he was an Oxford man?**

**TOM**  **Oxford, New Mexico! He wears a pink**

**suit for Christ's sake!**

**Part 7 over**

**Act 1 over**

**Part 8**

**Let's Go To Town**

**INT. MYRTLE'S APARTMENT**

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! Shards of ice spilt off from a hunk as a servant is making ice-cubes...

**JORDON It's a swell suit.**

**TOM                    Open another window.**

         The room is large and stifling hot, it has been filled with

         huge ice buckets in an attempt to cool it. Gatsby, Tom, Nick,

         Daisy and Jordan are bathed in a thin sheen of perspiration.

**NICK. There aren’t any more.**

**DAISY              Better forgets about the heat. You make it 10 times**

**worse by complaining about it.**

**TOM** **We wouldn't have to complain if we weren't here.**

**GATSBY            Why not let her alone, old**

**sport?**                        

**TOM              All this old sport business. Where'd you pick it**

**up? Oxford?**

**DAISY               Tom， if you're going**

**to make personal remarks I won't**

**stay here one minute.**

         Gatsby's foot beats a restless tattoo; Tom eyes him suddenly.

         Tom's laugh is incredulous and insulting.

**TOM               Mr. Gatsby, I understand you're an**

**Oxford man.**

**GATSBY**                  **No, not exactly.**

Gatsby stands.

**I only stayed for five months.**

**That's why I can't exactly call myself an Oxford man.**

**It’s an opportunity for officers who fought in war…**

**DAISY**

**Why don't you open the other whiskey, Tom?**

**Maybe you won't seem so stupid to yourself**

**GATSBY   You must have had a real pick of the ladies, while the rest of us were risking our lives**

**TOM                   What kind of a row are you trying**

**to cause in my house anyhow?**

         They are out in the open at last and Gatsby is content.

**DAISY                    He isn't causing a row; you're**

**causing a row. Please have a little**

**self-control!**

**TOM                   Self-control! I suppose the latest**

**thing is to sit back and let Mr.**

**Nobody from Nowhere to love**

**your wife? See, people are begin by sneering**

**at family life and family**

**institutions. Oh my goodness!**

**GATSBY            Oh, don't you know the latest thing, (pause)**

**Is your wife never loved you. And she never will.**

**TOM               You must be crazy.**

**GATSBY            No, old sport. See, she never loved**

**you... She only married you because**

**I was poor and she was tired of**

**waiting. It was a terrible,**

**terrible mistake, but in her heart**

**she never loved anyone but me!**

**JORDAN                   We should go...**

**GATSBY**             **Daisy and I have nothing to hide... We met and fell in love five years ago.**                    

         Tom turns to Daisy sharply.

**TOM            I didn't know Daisy then,**

**You've been seeing him for five**

**years?**

**GATSBY             Not seeing. We couldn't; but**

**We loved each other all**

**that time, old sport, and you**

**didn't know.**

**TOM                Oh - that's all; you're crazy! I'll be**

**damned if I see how you got within**

**a mile of her unless you brought**

**the groceries to the back door.**

**Daisy loved me when she**

**married me and she loves me now.**

         Tom starts to make himself a drink...

**GATSBY**                  **No...**

**TOM               She does, though... And what's**

**more, I love Daisy too. Once in a**

**while I go off on a spree, but I**

**always come back, and in my heart I**

**love her all the time...**

**DAISY                   You're revolting...**

         Daisy's voice drops an octave lower, filling the room with

         thrilling scorn...

.

**GATSBY            That's all over now. Just tell him**

**the truth, that you never loved**

**him; and all this... all this pain**

**will be wiped out forever.**

         Daisy looks at Gatsby blindly.

**DAISY                    Why, how could I love him,**

**possibly?**

**GATSBY                   You never loved him.**

         Daisy hesitates; too late, she realizes what she is doing.

**DAISY**                   **I never loved him.**

**GATSBY                  That's right...**

**TOM                    Not at Kapiolani?**

**DAISY                   No.**

**TOM                        (a husky tenderness)**

**Not that day I carried you down**

**from the Punch Bowl to keep your**

**shoes dry...? Daisy? Never?**

**DAISY                    Please don't.**

**TOM                    Daisy...** **He's slick and he'll run out of gas, None of this was made to last. A quick little fling that will quietly pass**

         Her voice is cold, but the anger is gone.

**DAISY             Jay.**

         She trembles as she looks to Gatsby...

**DAISY             You want too much! I love you now;**

**isn't that enough? I can't help**

**what's past.**

**(begins to sob)**

**I did love him once; but I loved**

**you too.**

**GATSBY                        (shocked, uncomprehending)**

**You loved me too?**

**I want to speak to Daisy alone.**

**She's all excited now...**

**DAISY              Even alone I can't say I never**

**loved Tom. It wouldn't be true.**

**TOM                    Of course it wouldn't.**

         Daisy turns to her husband.

         Tom's words suddenly lean down over Gatsby.

**TOM               Mr. Gatsby, who do you think you are?**

**Letting a poor guy that has no name to ruin my family? No way! never!**

**GATSBY             (a vicious sneer)**

**The only respectable thing about**

**you, old sport, is your money,**

**that's it, and now I've just as**

**much as you; so that means we're**

**equal!!**

         Tom smiles with smug, condescending scorn.

**TOM                    Oh no, no, we're different; I am,**

**(gesturing at Nick and JORDAN)**

**They are**

**we're all different from you - we**

**were born different, it's in our**

**blood, and nothing you do, or say,**

**or steal or dream up, can ever**

**change that... And a girl like**

**Daisy will never...!**

         Gatsby explodes with terrifying rage.

**GATSBY          SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUTTT UP!!!!**

         Shock jolts the room. We float toward Gatsby. His rage-filled

         eyes stare into the void, as, with all his willpower, he

         restrains himself from ripping Tom apart...

**TOM                    That's right Mr. Gatsby, show us**

**those fine Oxford manners...**

         Gatsby recovers and turns to Diasy, who is trembling in the

         corner, on the verge of tears.

**DAISY                   My sincerest apologies. I... I seem**

**to have lost my temper.**

         Struggling for self control, Gatsby turns toward her as if

         Tom suddenly no longer exists.

         Daisy is staring, terrified, courage gone; she looks to Tom.

**TOM                    You two start on home...**

**(TO GATSBY)           In Mr. Gatsby's car.**

         Daisy is alarmed now.

**TOM               Go on. He won't annoy you. I think**

**he realizes that his little**

**flirtation... is over.**

         Daisy, hysterical, runs from the room; Gatsby pursues her.

**GATSBY                   Daisy...!**

         Daisy and Gatsby are gone. A terrible silence fills the room.

         Tom begins wrapping the unopened whiskey bottle in the towel.

**TOM                   Want any of this? Jordan? Nick?**

**Nick?**

**NICK                    What?**

**TOM                   Want any?**

**NICK                   No... I just remembered - today's**

**my birthday. I'm thirty.**

         Tom mutters as he pours himself a drink...

**TOM                    Happy birthday...**

all off

**Part 8 over**

**Part 9**

MYRTLE is in her room

**One Way Road**

**MYRTLE**  **(thinking its Tom)**

**He's here...**

**EXT. WILSON'S GARAGE - TWILIGHT**

Standing outside his restaurant, the owner, MICHAELIS sees

Myrtle rush out of the garage shouting hysterically.

**MYRTLE** **Stop, Tom, please, stop!**

**I/E. GATSBY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

SUDDENLY! Myrtle appears in the headlights of Gatsby's car...

**GATSBY**  **No...!**

BUT the car STRIKES Myrtle!

**Part 9 over**

**Part 10**

As the coup nears, Nick, Tom and Jordan see the commotion.

**TOM** **Wreck...! Good. Wilson will have a**

**little business at last... Let's**

**take a look..**

**JORDAN**  **Must we?**

**TOM**  **Just a look.**

Wilson stands on the raised threshold of his office, swaying

and wailing a high, horrible call.

**WILSON** **O, my Ga-od! O, my Ga-od!**

A POLICEMAN stands next to Tom taking down names.

**POLICEMAN (TO TOM)** **Sir. Sir, I'm gonna have to ask you**

**to step away--**

**TOM**  **Get off me...!**

**(regains his composure)**

**I'm fine. I'm fine.**

**POLICEMAN**  **You knew her?**

**TOM**  **(a long pause)**

**No... Not really...**

**POLICEMAN**  **Well then I have to ask you to step**

**back.**

**TOM**  **What happened...?**

**POLICEMAN** **She ran out `inna road. That idiot**

**didn't even stop the car.**

**I heard It was a yellow car; big**

**yellow car.**

**WILSON**  **You don't have to tell me what kind**

**of car it was! I know what kind of**

**car it was!**

Tom, realizing the danger, moves quickly and seizes Wilson.

**TOM** **(a soothing gruffness)**

**Pull yourself together...**

Wilson, distraught, almost collapses, but Tom holds him

upright and pushes him into:

**INT. WILSON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Tom sets Wilson down and whispers intensely.

**TOM** **Listen, I just got here from New**

**York. I was bringing you the coup.**

**That yellow car wasn't mine, do you**

**hear? I haven't seen it all**

**afternoon.**

The policeman follows and turns suspiciously to Tom.

**POLICEMAN**  **What color's your car?**

**TOM**  **Blue, a coup; we've come straight**

**from New York.**

**POLICEMAN**  **Alright... Blue.**

In the relative calm of the office, Wilson's clouded,

desperate eyes look up at Tom.

**WILSON**  **Who owns the yella' car...?**

**TOM**  **(a tiny pause)**

**Fella named Gatsby; he's a crook,**

**George. Gives those parties the**

**papers are always talking about...**

**WILSON** **Maybe he was the one foolin' with**

**Myrtle; maybe that's why he killed**

**her...?**

**TOM** **Yeah. Maybe. Guy like that, who**

**knows...**

Wilson is silent, and stepping down

**TOM** **Gatsby. Something outta be done**

**about a fella like that. He'll**

**pay... Oh, he'll pay...**

all off

**Part 10 over**

**Part 11**

**TOM**  **I'll telephone for a taxi, Nick.**

**Come in and have some supper while**

**you wait...**

Tom opens the door.

**NICK**  **No thanks. I'll wait outside.**

Tom stares at Nick, absorbing his disdain.

**TOM** **What is the matter with you?**

Tom snorts and goes in; Jordan puts her hand on Nick's arm.

**JORDAN** **Won't you come in, Nick?**

**NICK**  **No... thanks.**

**JORDAN**  **It's only half past nine...**

**NICK**  **No. I think I've had enough... Of**

**everyone.**

CLOSE ON: Jordan; she gives Nick a long, hurt look...

But Nick stares decisively back; after a moment he turns

sharply and walks off. Dejected, Jordan sweeps inside...

As Nick's feet crunch upon the white gravel of the drive, he

is startled by a voice from the shadows...

Gatsby comes in

**That Night He Told Me Everything**

**GATSBY**  **Hello old sport...**

Cautiously, Nick approaches the hedge. The closer he gets the

more certain he becomes: Gatsby is hiding, just below Daisy's

window. His pace quickens.

**NICK**  **What are you doing!?**

**GATSBY**  **Just sitting here...**

**NICK**  **Yes, I can see that.**

**GATSBY**  **Did you see any trouble out on the**

**road?**

**NICK** **Trouble!? That woman you ran down**

**is dead Jay!**

**GATSBY**  **I thought so... I told Daisy I THOUGHTS SO--**

**NICK**  **Daisy? Do you hear yourself--**

**GATSBY**  **Its better that the shock should**

**come all at once--**

**NICK**  **What's wrong with you!? How could**

**you!?**

**GATSBY**  **Please... Keep your voice down, old**

**sport.**

**NICK** **Tom was right! You're nothing but a**

**goddamn coward!**

**GATSBY**  **Keep your voice down... There. Was.**

**No. Point. In. Stopping.**

**NICK NO POINT!?**

**GATSBY**  **It, it killed her instantly. I--**

**NICK**  **Yes, I was there. I saw! It ripped**

**her open!**

Panicked, Gatsby grabs Nick, trying to explain...

**GATSBY** **I understand-- It was... my fault.**

**This woman just rushed out, as if**

**she wanted to speak to us... It all**

**happened so quickly. She-- I...**

**tried-- to turn the wheel.**

**NICK** **She?**

Nick, a realization.

**NICK**  **It was Daisy?**

Finally, and very slowly, Gatsby admits.

**GATSBY** **You see, after we left New York,**

**she was very nervous. She thought**

**driving would steady her. But this**

**woman, she just rushed out at us.**

**It all happened so quickly. It**

**wasn't her fault...**

**It was my fault. I should have**

**taken the wheel... (INTENSE) No one must know. Promise me. No**

**one. Promise me.**

**NICK**  **Jay-- You shouldn't be here. You**

**should get out of here.**

Gatsby gazes back to the house...

**GATSBY** **No. No. No. I'm going to wait. I'll**

**wait all night if necessary. You**

**see, Daisy's locked herself in her**

**room, and she's going to turn her**

**light off and on again if he tries**

**to bother her about that**

**unpleasantness this afternoon. If**

**he tries ANY brutality whatsoever--**

**NICK** **Tom won't touch her. He's not even**

**thinking about her...**

**GATSBY** **Oh, I don't trust him, old sport. I**

**don't trust him.**

**NICK** **Jay... You oughtta go away.**

**Tonight. They'll trace your car.**

**GATSBY**  **(as if Nick is crazy)**

**Go away? I can't leave now. Not**

**tonight.**

**NICK** **Do you understand that a woman has**

**been killed--?**

**GATSBY** **Daisy's going to call in the**

**morning. Then we'll make plans, to**

**go away together.**

**NICK**  **But Jay she--**

Sensing Nick's tone, Gatsby cuts him off and banishes all

doubt with intense certainty.

**GATSBY** **She just needs time to think...**

**(he continues, calm)**

**She'll call. In the morning. She**

**just needs time to think.**

**NICK JAY--**

**GATSBY**  **She just needs to think. She's**

**going to call in the morning.**

Gatsby smiles that smile of endless possibility...

**GATSBY (CONT'D)** **Wait up with me? The suns almost**

**up...**

**GATSBY** **You know, I thought for awhile I**

**had a lot of things... But the**

**truth is... I'm empty.**

**I suppose that's why I make things**

**up about myself... But I`ve wanted**

**to tell you the whole story for a**

**long time... You see. I grew up,**

**terribly, terribly poor, old sport.**

**My folks were, well--**

**...I can't describe to you how**

**surprised I was to find out that I**

**loved her, old sport. And that she**

**loved me too.**

**I never realized just how**

**extraordinary a nice girl could be.**

**I thought out my life with Daisy in**

**it, trying to figure out how we**

**could marry and struggle along on**

**so many dollars a month...**

Finally, Nick is able to ask:

**NICK**  **What was in the letter?**

Gatsby reaches the end of the wharf and looks to the green

light across the bay...

**GATSBY** **The truth, the reason why after the**

**war, I hadn't been able to return--**

**wrote in that fateful, last letter: "Daisy, the truth is...**

**I'm penniless."**

**I asked her to wait until I'd made**

**something of myself. But-- She was**

**young, there was so much pressure.**

**You see, I felt married to her...**

**That was all.**

**(TO NICK)**  **You know, old sport, I've never**

**used that pool all summer?**

Gatsby enthusiastically heads down the stairs...

**Let's go for a swim. I'll have the**

**phone transferred to the pool...**

As Gatsby heads toward the pool, Nick checks his watch...

**NICK**  **Jay, I've got to go. I have to**

**work.**

**GATSBY**  **I understand... Well, I'll walk you**

**out.**

Gatsby leads Nick toward the side gate. At the gate...

**NICK**  **I'll call you up.**

**GATSBY**  **Do, old sport, please do. (A THOUGHT) I suppose Daisy'll call too.**

**NICK**  **I suppose so... Well... Goodbye.**

Nick lingers... Then they shake hands and he starts away.

Just before he reaches the hedge he turns back and calls:

**NICK**  **They're a rotten crowd! You're**

**worth the whole damn bunch put**

**together!**

First Gatsby nods politely, and then his face breaks into

that radiant and understanding smile.

**Gatsby's Death and Portico**

Gatsby heads for the pool, ready to swim...

Wilson's scarecrow shadow ripples across the lawn.

**WILSON God sees everything**

GUNSHOT!

**GATSBY** **Daisy...**

**Part 11 over**

**Part 12**

**Hotel Sayre**

医院场景

Nick with the doctor

**NICK**  **And there was nothing I could say**

**except the one unutterable fact**

**that none of it was true...**

**They were careless people, Tom and**

**Daisy. They smashed up things and**

**people and then retreated back into**

**their money and their vast**

**carelessness...**

**I rang, I wrote, I implored...**

**But not a single one of the**

**sparkling hundreds who had enjoyed**

**his hospitality all summer,**

**attended the funeral...**

**And from Daisy, not even a flower.**

**I was all he had; the only one who**

**cared...**

**After Gatsby's death, New York was**

**haunted for me...**

**That city... My once golden...**

**shimmering mirage, now made me**

**sick.**

**On my last night in New York... I**

**returned to that huge, incoherent**

**house once more.**

**Wolfsheim's 'associates' had**

**cleaned the place out...**

**I remembered how we had all come to**

**Gatsby's, and guessed at his**

**corruption... While he had stood**

**before us concealing an**

**incorruptible dream...**

**The moon rose higher... And as I**

**stood there, brooding on the old,**

**unknown world, I thought of**

**Gatsby's wonder when he first**

**picked out the green light at the**

**end of Daisy's dock.**

**He had come such a long way...**

**And his dream must have seemed so**

**close that he could hardly fail to**

**grasp it.**

**He did not know that it was already**

**behind him...**

**Gatsby believed in the green light,**

**the orgastic future that year by**

**year, recedes before us...**

**It eluded us then, but that's no**

**matter - tomorrow we will run**

**faster...**

**Stretch out our arms farther... And**

**one fine morning...**

**So we beat on, boats against the**

**current, borne back ceaselessly,**

**into the past.**

**NICK'S ROOM - SUMMER - DAY**

Nick pulls a final page from his typewriter, sets the page on

top of his completed manuscript and we clearly see the title:

**"GATSBY."**

Nick considers this and then handwrites:

**"THE GREAT..."**  **DISSOLVE THROUGH THE FINAL TITLE - "THE GREAT GATSBY" -**

**Part 12 over**

**THE END**

**Answer a curtain call**

**Young And Beautiful (DH Orchestral Version)**

**Intro extras**

**dancers**

**I've seen the world**

**Done it all, had my cake now**

**Diamonds, brilliant, and Bel-Air now art club**

**Hot summer nights mid July Jordan, Nick**

**When you and I were forever wild**

**The crazy days, the city lights**

**The way you'd play with me like a child**

**Will you still love me Myrtle, George**

**when I'm no longer young and beautiful**

**Will you still love me**

**when I got nothing but my aching soul**

**I know you will, I know you will Tom, Wolfsheim**

**I know that you will**

**Will you still love me**

**when I'm no longer beautiful**

**I've seen the world, lit it up as my stage now Volunteers**

**Channeling angels in, the new age now**

**Hot summer days, rock and roll Backstage**

**The way you'd play for me at your show**

**And all the ways I got to know Jessica, Leta, Jenifer**

**Your pretty face and electric soul**

**Will you still love me Gatsby, Daisy**

**when I'm no longer young and beautiful**

**Will you still love me**

**when I got nothing but my aching soul**

**I know you will, I know you will Mr Park & Mr Hernandez**

**I know that you will**

**Will you still love me**

**when I'm no longer beautiful**

**Dear lord when I get to heaven**

**Please let me bring my man**

**When he comes tell me that you'll let him in**

**Father tell me if you can**

**All that grace, all that body**

**All that face makes me wanna party**

**He's my sun, he makes me shine like diamonds**

**Will you still love me**

**when I'm no longer young and beautiful**

**Will you still love me**

**when I got nothing but my aching soul**

**I know you will, I know you will**

**I know that you will**

**Will you still love me**

**when I'm no longer beautiful**

**Will you still love me**

**when I'm no longer beautiful**

**Will you still love me**

**when I'm not young and beautiful**