

FINDING DIAMONDS

by

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FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT-NIGHT

JULES GREEN, 30s, beautiful in a girl-next-door way, colorful attire, eats dinner at a booth with NOAH HUNTER, 30s, male model type, GQ clothing.

JULES (V.O.)
So I hang out at this restaurant called Adagio. It's a romantic one, so people often get proposed to around here, but tonight it got a little ridiculous.

A series of angles: marriage proposals-

A couple in their early 20s, man on knee, woman opens box with small diamond ring, looks disappointed;

JULES (V.O.)
Why does she look so disappointed? They're like 12 years old. If she's disappointed now, wait til she's... never mind, I give that marriage two years.

Large woman looks at large diamond ring hidden in a dessert and SHRIEKS.

JULES (V.O.)
And those two ...is she shrieking because of the size of the diamond or the cannoli?

Older man on knee with open box, largest diamond, younger thin woman passes out. A full salad sits uneaten at her table.

JULES (V.O.)
She should have ordered the steak.

Woman proposes to man.

JULES (V.O.)
Way to go, girl!

Man proposes to man. They swap rings.

JULES (V.O.)
Hey, everyone deserves the right to be happy, right?

INT. MACKENZIE AND CO. JEWELRY STORE-DAY

Jules cleans the display counters as STEPHAN MUZZETTA, 30s, sharply dressed, adorned with gold jewelry, stands over her.

STEPHAN

Now remember to greet every single customer who walks in today. Your sales numbers are down--

JULES

I know, we've been over this. I'm working on it.

STEPHAN

Then work on it harder. Here's your chance.

A well-dressed MAN, 50s, enters with a WOMAN, 20s, attractive. Jules puts down her cleaning rag and saunters toward them.

JULES

Can I help you find something?

MAN

We're just looking.

Jules looks at the man's gold ring.

JULES

Are you looking for the match to your ring?

WOMAN

(sneers)

We were looking for a tennis bracelet...

JULES

Is he in trouble?

They walk out. Stephan walks toward Jules.

STEPHAN

Jules, let me ask you something. Have you ever been in love?

JULES

You know I'm engaged.

STEPHAN

It's time to tap into the romance and ...make the damn sale.

A couple, 20s, modestly dressed, enters the store. Jules trots over.

JULES
(smiles big)
How are you two doing today?

WOMAN
We're just looking.

JULES
But how are you feeling?

MAN
Are you her therapist?

JULES
(laughs)
I bet I know how to make her happy.

She opens the glass case and pulls out a large ring.

WOMAN
That's not really my style ...but
this is.

Woman points to a smaller ring.

MAN
Make sure that's what you really
want, hon...

JULES
(smiles confidently)
How about this one?

WOMAN
That's perfect! You found it!

She reaches over the counter to hug Jules.

JULES
That's what I do.

Stephan walks over.

STEPHAN
What a great choice.

JULES
This is my boss, Stephan.

STEPHAN
 (corrects her)
 That's Steff-on. Do you have credit
 with our store?

He walks them over to cash register and nods at Jules.

EXT. MODEST APARTMENT-DAY

A rubber ball hits Jules in the head as she steps toward
 parked limo. The MOTHER of the child who threw it yells.
 DRIVER opens the door for her, she steps inside, hugs
 ELIZABETH WALLACE, 30, curvy.

ELIZABETH
 (Squeals)
 Jules ...you made it!

JULES
 Happy Birthday, girlfriend. You
 look so ...great ...for 30.

ELIZABETH
 (laughs)
 You bitch. Aren't you 50 or
 something?
 (to driver)
 Next stop, please.

JULES
 How do you know this person again?

ELIZABETH
 Lauren is one of my oldest
 friends...

JULES
 Is she 50?

ELIZABETH
 Ha ha ...I mean we go way back to
 grade school. You'll like her.
 She's ...fun ...after a few glasses
 of wine.

JULES
 Her or us?

ELIZABETH
 I heard about your sale.

JULES
 Already? It wasn't that big...

ELIZABETH
Every sale counts. Another reason
to celebrate.

JULES
You mean drink?

EXT. MANSION

The limo pulls up a long driveway to elaborate front door which opens as LAUREN REAL, 30s, chic professional attire, stunning, walks out. She is very thin, and her hair is pulled back tight. She looks at her watch as Elizabeth opens the door.

ELIZABETH
I am so sorry we're late--

JULES
(whispers to Elizabeth)
Yeah, a whole ten minutes...

LAUREN
Elizabeth, happy birthday.

ELIZABETH
Since when did you call me by my full name? I like Liz better ...this is my good friend from the store, Jules. Jules, this is my old friend, Lauren.

LAUREN
Your childhood friend, Elizabeth ...I mean Liz.
(to Jules)
She always does this to me, don't you, Liz? We are the same age.

JULES
Yeah, our friend Liz is quite the kidder.

LAUREN
Here you go. It's not much...

JULES
Are we giving gifts?

LIZ
Tiffany's? Really?

JULES
 (hands her a card)
 Mine's not much either...

LIZ
 Oh, I love you guys. It means so much to have girlfriends. I feel sorry for women who can't trust each other.

She puts the Tiffany's bag down and reads the card first. Sighs, then hugs Jules. Opens Lauren's gift.

LIZ (CONT'D)
 What a beautiful pin! Oh gosh, Lauren, that's just like yours isn't it?

LAUREN
 You said you liked it...

LIZ
 I love it!

LAUREN
 Aren't you going to put it on?

JULES
 Yes, Liz, put that ...diamond bumble bee on. That is a bee, isn't it?

LAUREN
 It's a bumble bee. That was our mascot in high school. We were cheerleaders together.

They do a silly cheer.

LIZ/LAUREN
 Bumblebees, bumblebees, knock 'em to their knees, bumblebees! Yay!

JULES
 You were the bumblebees, really? At my high school we were the wildcats.

She motions like a cat with claws.

JULES (CONT'D)
 Me--oww. Anyhow, I'm allergic to bees. FYI.

INT. WINE TASTING ROOM

Liz, Lauren and Jules stand at bar. SABRINA, 20s, cute, pours them a taste.

SABRINA

This is our 2010 Old Vine Zinfandel
from our lower vineyard. Aged 24
months in french oak--

LAUREN

(sniffs)

It has a hint of raspberry, maybe
tobacco ...it's real earthy.

She tastes the wine, swirls it, slurps it.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Definitely pepper.

JULES

How do you know so much about wine?

LAUREN

My ex-husband's family owns a
winery in the Sierra foothills--

SABRINA

We give industry discounts...

LAUREN

Oh, thank you, but no. Won't be
necessary.

Jules takes a big sip.

SABRINA

What a beautiful ring! Are you
engaged?

JULES

Yes. Why yes I am--

LAUREN

I am, too!

Everyone looks at Lauren's hand.

JULES

Where's your ring then? Is it in
the shop?

LAUREN
Martin and I are still shopping for
just the right one.

JULES
FYI, that's what I do. I find
diamonds for people...

LAUREN
You do?

JULES
Well, I work at MacKenzie & Co. I'm
a certified diamond expert, just
like you're the wine expert.

Sabrina serves them more wine.

LAUREN
Who said I was an expert?

Jules mimics her wine tasting noises. Liz spits out her wine
from laughing.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Well, I do like your ring.

JULES
Thanks. Cheers.

She holds her glass up, they clink glasses.

A SERIES OF ANGLES AS WOMEN TASTE VARIOUS WINES.

LIZ
I gotta pee...

She exits.

LAUREN
(slurs)
I have an idea.

JULES
Are you seriously drunk already?

LAUREN
I need you to come with me.

JULES
And where would that be?

LAUREN
I need to fly to Las Vegas next
week--

JULES
Vegas? Okay, go on...

LAUREN
I have this client. Well, it's
actually a very good friend of my
mother's who is selling her ranch
on the outskirts of Nevada...

She takes a big swallow.

JULES
I thought you said Vegas--

LAUREN
Close enough. Anyhow, there's a
diamond mine nearby that we could
visit--

JULES
Exactly how far from Vegas?

LAUREN
We'd fly into Las Vegas first, rent
a car...

JULES
(takes a big gulp)
And why would I want to go to the
desert with you?

LAUREN
Did I mention there's a diamond
mine there?

JULES
And I care because?

LAUREN
Common, I don't wanna go alone, and
Marty's gotta work ...and I don't
wanna be alone ...Okay, I'll pay
for the whole trip.

JULES
Can we stay a night in Vegas? In a
nice hotel?

LAUREN
Sure enough. It's settled then.

Liz walks up, grabs her wine glass.

LIZ
What's settled?

LAUREN
Jules is going to help me find my
diamond.

INT. NOAH'S MOM'S MANSION-DAY

JANE HUNTER, 60s, impeccably dressed, too much make up,
haughty, Noah and Jules sit by the pool.

JANE
So Noah, what do you think of the
window treatments I selected for
the den?

Noah reads the paper and does not look up.

NOAH
They're lovely, mom.

JANE
Oh sweetie, I'm so glad you like
them. Isn't he just the best?

JULES
Yeah, he's swell.

Noah looks above the paper, smiles at Jules.

JULES (CONT'D)
So anyhow, about me...

JANE
Oh yes, Jules. I'm so sorry, but
this renovation project of mine--

JULES
Yes, I know. So I'm going on a
little trip...

NOAH/JANE
What?

NOAH
But you never go anywhere...

JULES
And that is the problem, isn't it?

JANE

Where are you going, dear? This isn't the best time, you know ...what with the wedding planning and everything. By the way, I finished the guest list of our side of the family--

NOAH

Where are you going?

JULES

You know how I went wine tasting the other day with my co-worker Liz and her friend Lauren?

NOAH

Oh right. You came home pretty blitzed--

JANE

You really shouldn't drink too much wine right now, dear. It'll ruin your figure and you have that dress to fit into--

JULES

So Lauren is also engaged and she needs help finding a diamond--

NOAH

Why didn't her loser boyfriend just buy her one?

JULES

They'd like something special ...a little bigger than normal. And her fiance is a nice guy, or so I've heard.

JANE

Yes, bigger is always better I say...

NOAH

I'm gonna leave that one alone, ma.
(To Jules)
Why don't you just pick her out a big rock from the store and be done with it?

JULES

She doesn't want that. And I could use a little time away.

(MORE)

JULES (CONT'D)

Work has been really stressful.
Stephan has been on my back about
my numbers--

NOAH

But you said you made a sale--

JULES

It wasn't that big. Besides, we'll
get to go to a real diamond mine.
It'll be fun. I could use a little
fun.

JANE

Isn't it fun enough around here?

Jules takes a gulp of her Mimosa.

NOAH

Maybe you should go. I have enough
to do around here.

JANE

That is true. Noah can help me with
the remodel while you go off with
your ...friends. We can work on the
wedding invitations when you
return. Just don't forget about
your ...family ...they're more
important than friends.

NOAH

Mom is right. Friends disappear,
but family is forever, don't you
think?

He picks up her hand and strokes her ring. She pulls it away
to sip at her Mimosa again.

INT. JULES BEDROOM-NIGHT

Jules packs for their trip by randomly throwing in various
clothing items into a small carry-on bag. The room is
decorated in an artsy and eclectic fashion.

INTERCUT: INT. LAUREN'S BEDROOM

Lauren packs neatly into three pieces of expensive luggage.
One is for clothing, one for shoes, one for make up. She
overpacks. Her room is meticulous and expansive.

INT. PLANE-DAY

Jules and Lauren sit in first class. A FLIGHT ATTENDANT hands Lauren a glass of white wine and Jules two small bottles of whiskey.

LAUREN

Why didn't you just order another drink? They're free in first class.

JULES

I've heard ...Just in case she's busy and I need another ...I'll pace myself.

Jules downs one and puts the other in her purse.

JULES (CONT'D)

That's a good start. Medicinal purposes.

LAUREN

Are you afraid to fly?

JULES

You say that like it's a bad thing.

LAUREN

I thought you weren't afraid of anything.

JULES

Guess you don't know me very well.

LAUREN

Well, let's fix that. Let's get to know each other. What do you wanna know about me?

JULES

For starters, what's up with the ring thing? Why don't you have one by now? And why are you getting yourself one?

LAUREN

I thought you were going to ask me about my childhood. I guess I was afraid he'd get the wrong one.

JULES

There's no such thing as a wrong diamond.

LAUREN
There is the wrong size.

JULES
So size matters to you?

A MALE PASSENGER walks by and smiles. Turbulence knocks him into Jules and she pushes him back.

MALE PASSENGER
So sorry ...You know it's true
...what they say about that.

LAUREN
I was talking about my stone. Why don't you just move it along, Skippy?

Jules looks down at her own ring.

JULES
Noah and I designed our own. It's not the most perfect rock, but it's certainly big enough for my little finger.

LAUREN
What's the first thing a woman does when you tell her you're engaged?

JULES
Say congratulations?

LAUREN
Watch this.

She waves to a female ATTENDANT.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Can we have a couple of glasses of champagne? My girlfriend here just got engaged.

ATTENDANT
(shrieks)
Oh my goodness! Congratulations!
Let me see your ring.

She grabs Jules' hand and pulls it toward her forcefully.

JULES
(embarrassed)
And my friend Lauren, here, is also engaged.

Attendant looks puzzled seeing no ring on Lauren's finger.

ATTENDANT

Well, isn't that nice for you. I'll be right back with those glasses.

LAUREN

See? This is what I've been dealing with. This is why I need your help.

The champagne arrives.

ATTENDANT

Here you go, ladies.
Congratulations again ...to both of you. We'll be landing shortly.

LAUREN/JULES

(in unison)

Thank you.

They laugh at themselves. The attendant leaves.

JULES

(mimics)

To both of you.

They clink glasses.

INT. AIRPORT ARRIVAL GATE

Lauren and Jules exit the jet way. At an adjacent gate there is a scuffle as SECURITY GUARDS escort passenger BEN GRIFFIN, 30s, ruggedly handsome and gruff, off his plane.

BEN

(yells)

Get your friggin' hands off me, you morons! I didn't do a damn thing wrong.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir, please calm down. We asked you several times to turn your iPad off and you didn't comply. So off you go!

BEN

I have a very important meeting--

SECURITY GUARD
 I don't care if you're Alec
 Baldwin, you're off this plane.
 Have a nice day.

Ben storms off, dials his cell phone.

JULES
 What an asshole.

BEN
 Change of plans. I'm still in
 fuckin' Vegas. Yes, this is Ben.
 I've got your money ...Yeah, yeah,
 gonna go back to the ranch and I'll
 call you from there.

INT. RENTAL CAR COUNTER

Jules and Lauren face a long line.

JULES
 I gotta make a call to Noah. Can
 you handle this?

LAUREN
 Of course.

Jules steps outside. She talks on her cell phone. Lauren
 steps up to the V.I.P. aisle. A female CLERK, 20s, helps her.

CLERK
 May I help you ma'am?

LAUREN
 I need a four-wheel drive vehicle.

She slaps down her diamond membership card.

CLERK
 (types)
 Do you have a reservation?

LAUREN
 (huffs)
 No.

CLERK
 I have one four-wheel drive vehicle
 left, but it's not going to be
 cheap--

LAUREN
That's okay. Not a problem.

CLERK
It's for our celebrity guests.

LAUREN
And I'm not? I'll take it.

Lauren walks to the parking lot and meets Jules. A VALET drives a huge, blinged out S.U.V. in front of them. It's over the top.

JULES
Seriously?

LAUREN
Get in.

INT. S.U.V.

The valet loads Lauren's many bags into the back, as Jules tosses hers in the back seat. Lauren puts on her designer shades and steps into the driver's seat. Jules reaches into her bag and pulls out her iPod and connects it.

JULES
How 'bout a sound track for this adventure?

She plays some loud rock MUSIC.

LAUREN
Don't you have anything a little more relaxing?

JULES
O-kaaayyy.
(ponders)
Oh, how about this? It's our song, Noah and me.

LAUREN
I know this song, have you listened to the words?

JULES
Yeah, of course.
(a beat)
Well, most of them. Do you and Marty have a song?

LAUREN

Not really. So how long have you known Noah?

JULES

We dated in high school. Broke up got back together, then broke up again. You know how it is in high school. We were friends for a long time. Then we got back together last year--

LAUREN

Why did you break up?

JULES

Long story.

LAUREN

We've got time.

JULES

Well, it had a lot to do with his Mommy.

LAUREN

Is he a Mommy's boy?

JULES

I didn't think so in the beginning. But then, she started interfering more and more in our relationship. And he never takes my side...

LAUREN

Does he still do that now?

JULES

Yeah, I'm afraid so.

LAUREN

Have you talked with him about this? You are getting married...

JULES

Of course.

LAUREN

And how's that working for you?

JULES

Thanks for your observation Dr. Phil. Not sure I'm asking for your advice.

LAUREN

I'm just trying to get to know you.

JULES

I don't know about you, but I tend to lose my identity in relationships. Noah was my whole world in high school, and I didn't make a lot of friends.

LAUREN

That's sad. I know how that feels. Women don't like me because of my money--

JULES

Noah comes from a lot of money ...a lot.

LAUREN

Rockefeller rich? Trump rich?

JULES

Have you ever heard of the Chia Pet?

LAUREN

No.

JULES

(sings)

Ch-ch-ch-chia ...you know you add water to the head of a clay pot and it grows grass hair?

LAUREN

You're kidding, right?

JULES

No, I can't believe you've never heard of ...anyway, his dad invented them, he died a few years ago, leaving major bucks to Mommy Dearest. Noah is Jane's only child. And she acts more like a jealous girlfriend than a mother. I don't take it personally, most of the time.

LAUREN

It sounds like she hated you before she met you.

JULES

Bingo.

LAUREN

I guess I'm lucky, Marty's parents are dead.

Jules laughs. Then they both laugh.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I didn't mean it like that. It's just that we don't have any of those kinds of problems. Really the only problem I have at the moment is that my left finger is bling-less.

Lauren holds up ring finger as a trucker passes and HONKS, gestures. They pass a run down old motel.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

That's where we're staying.

JULES

Lucky me. Nothing but the best for Jules.

LAUREN

It's five star for this town. You're complaining?

JULES

Free is free I guess.

EXT. GLORY'S HOUSE

Lauren and Jules drive up to a modest ranch house. GLORY GRIFFIN, late 50s, motherly and feminine, western dress, comes out to greet them on the porch.

GLORY

Hi Girls! Welcome, come on in, I'm fixin' dinner. You must be tired. Lauren, how's your mama?

LAUREN

She's doing much better now.

GLORY

Well I sure do appreciate you comin' all this way to help an old lady.

JULES
You're not old...

GLORY
I like this one. Lauren, where's your manners? Who is this pretty young friend of yours?

LAUREN
You didn't give me a chance, Glory. This is Jules. She's here to help me find my diamond.

GLORY
Oh, are you going to treasure hunt at Big Rock? You girls think you are going to find anything there?

LAUREN
I hope so. I'm sick of people looking at my naked finger.

JULES
It's better than looking at your naked...

She looks at Glory.

JULES (CONT'D)
(smiles sweetly)
Never mind.

GLORY
Let's talk about this adventure over dinner.

INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT

Lauren, Jules and Glory sit around the kitchen table drinking wine. GUY GRIFFIN, late 30s, good-looking, great physique, enters. He dresses New Yorker style, except with cowboy boots.

GUY
What do we have here?

GLORY
GG, I didn't hear you come in. Come meet the girls. You might have already met Lauren, she's Ruth's daughter, you know Ruth--

GUY

Yes, mama. And please don't call me that. Last time I saw you Lauren, I believe you were in your birthday suit.

LAUREN

It was my birthday and in my defense, it was hot outside and I was four.

JULES

Likely excuse, you are a wild woman.

GUY

(to Jules)

So why are you here?

GLORY

GG, don't be rude.

JULES

Yeah, GG...

LAUREN

She's here to help me find my diamond.

Guy eats a bite off the stove and chokes.

GUY

Excuse me? And ma, don't call me that. It sounds like a girl.

GLORY

Sorry, hon. My parents called me GG.

LAUREN

I'm getting married. I need a ring.

GUY

Doesn't the guy buy the ring? Why are you here? And Ma, they called you GG because you are a girl.

LAUREN

My main mission is to help your mom list the ranch for sale. I thought you knew.

GUY

Mom, is it true, you're selling the ranch?

GLORY

For God's sake, what am I suppose to do, now that your daddy ...passed? Your brother comes to help me on the weekends, but that's not enough, and you're all the way in New York.

GUY

But the ranch has been in our family forever.

GLORY

I told you I wanted to retire in Florida, GG ...oops, sorry.

GUY

When did you say that?

Jules starts to pour her and Lauren another drink.

LAUREN

It's getting late. Maybe we should go to the motel. We can come back in the morning--

GLORY

Nonsense. Of course you're staying here. We've got room. You girls can stay in Ben's room. Guy, you can stay in the bunk house with Johnson.

GUY

What if Ben shows up?

GLORY

Then he's a lucky boy.

All the women laugh.

INT. BUNK HOUSE

Guy is on his cell phone in a small wooden shack with sparse furnishings.

GUY

Did you know mom was selling the ranch?

BEN (O.S.)
What are you talking about?

GUY
Do you remember Ruth's daughter,
Lauren?

BEN (O.S.)
The cute one?

GUY
Yeah, I guess so ...anyway, she's
here now to list the property, and
get this--she says she's here with
this other lady to find diamonds.

BEN (O.S.)
Shit. Who's the other chick?

GUY
Not sure. But get your ass back on
a plane--

BEN (O.S.)
Actually, I'm still in Vegas. I'm
on my way.

JOHNSON SMITH, 60s, full head of hair, attractive, fit, laid-
back, enters the room. He's dressed in jeans, a freshly
pressed shirt and cowboy boots.

GUY
Good. I gotta go.

JOHNSON
Didn't mean to interrupt ...nice to
see you GG.

GUY
Please don't call me-- never mind.
I thought you were in Florida.

JOHNSON
I came to help your mom with the
property until she can get it sold.

GUY
So you're in on this?

JOHNSON
Son, you know your mama. Once she's
made up her mind...

GUY
Yeah, I know.

JOHNSON
(rubs shirt)
Stubborn as a grease stain.

EXT. VEGAS STRIP

Ben puts phone away and a THUG takes a drag on a cigarette and flicks it on the ground.

BEN
I gotta go.

THUG
Why? What's wrong?

BEN
Family stuff.

THUG
You better get the rocks to Joe--

BEN
I know, dumb fuck ...I'm on it.
Cover for me while I'm gone.

THUG
Again? Listen, if you go gambling
and rackin' up more debt...

BEN
I told you, I got this. Get off my
frickin' back.

INT. BEN'S ROOM

Lauren and Jules get ready for bed and unpack. Lauren hangs up her clothes in the closet. She wears designer pajamas. Jules throws on a college T-shirt and loose sweats and leaves her belongings stuffed in the duffel bag.

JULES
Isn't it too soon for us to sleep
together?

LAUREN
I hope you don't snore.

JULES

I don't, but sometimes I talk in my sleep.

Ben shows up in the night, peeks in and sees the girls. He rifles through their purses, takes a \$20 bill out of Lauren's wallet. Jules gets up to use the rest room, runs into Ben and SQUEALS.

JULES (CONT'D)

(covers up)

Who the hell are you?

BEN

I was about to ask you the same question. I live here.

JULES

Oh gosh, I'm so sorry. I'm half asleep.

BEN

(talks close)

I know, it's late. You're Lauren's girlfriend, right?

JULES

Yes, we're friends, and yes she's a girl, but we're not girlfriends like that ...anyway, good night then.

Jules locks the bedroom door while Ben goes to the bunk house.

INT. BUNK HOUSE

Ben is noisy as he enters and wakes Guy.

BEN

Sorry, Bro. Just gettin' in ...met the hottie in my bedroom and I'm sleeping with you. What's wrong with this picture?

GUY

Are you talking about Jules?

BEN

No, I'm talking about mom. Of course, you nitwit. Have you seen her?

GUY
She's alright, I guess. Lauren's
awfully pretty, too, but they're
both engaged, remember?

BEN
They're not married. And when has
that ever stopped me?

GUY
Yeah, right. You and my ex-wife
...maybe you two should have hooked
up.

BEN
Not my type. Sorry. You still
thinking about her? That was a long
time ago...

GUY
I'm going to bed.

INT. GLORY'S KITCHEN-DAY

Glory and Lauren fix breakfast as Ben enters.

GLORY
When'd you get in, hon?

BEN
Got any coffee left, ma?

GLORY
Of course. You like it black,
right?

LAUREN
Hey Ben. How've you been?

BEN
Super. Yes, black. So you're here
to help my mom sell the ranch?

Jules enters at the same time as Guy.

JULES
What, are you psychic?

BEN
Nice outfit. I like the one you had
on last night better...

GUY
Knock it off, Ben.

GLORY
What's going on here, boys?

JULES
I just ran into Ben in the hallway.
No big deal.

LAUREN
To answer your question, Ben, yes.
We're headed to Eagle Point.

JULES
What's Eagle Point again?

LAUREN
We're meeting a survey crew there.

BEN
You have a buyer?

LAUREN
No, not yet. It's for a potential
buyer.

JULES
Do you need me here?

LAUREN
I need you ...to go to the desert
with me ...so I don't have to go
alone.

JULES
What am I, your body guard? I
thought I was in mineral
acquisitions, not Nat Geo.

GUY
I can meet you out there with the
crew later.

BEN
I'll go with you.

GUY
Why don't you stay here with mom?

GLORY
Yes, Benjamin. I could use some
help getting this house ready.

BEN

Super.

EXT. DESERT

Jules and Lauren step out of the S.U.V. The TWO-MAN survey crew stare, and Guy meets them.

GUY

Nice ride. Suits you.

JULES

Whatever.

Jules turns around, trips over a small cactus and falls.

GUY

Are you okay?

JULES

(embarrassed)

I'm fine. Really.

She brushes herself off, tries to smooth her hair.

LAUREN

You look gorgeous. Guy thinks so, right Guy?

GUY

I'm going to go check with the crew ...are you sure you're okay?

JULES

Yes. Thank you. I'm really fine.

LAUREN

(takes photos with phone)

You know, this section of the parcel is much closer to the old diamond mine area than I thought...

JULES

So how long have you known Guy?

LAUREN

I knew it! You like him, don't you?

JULES

I'm just asking.

LAUREN
I've known him since I was a baby.
I didn't see him that often after
we moved away. Then he moved to New
York and got married--

JULES
Oh, he's married?

LAUREN
And divorced.

JULES
Kids?

LAUREN
Not that I know of. Why all the
questions?

JULES
Ah ...I don't know ...I'm just
curious.

LAUREN
You don't need to get so
defensive...

JULES
I'm not defensive!

LAUREN
I'm not judging you ...you can like
him all you want.

Jules storms away, sees a snake, SCREAMS, backs up and falls
on her behind down a small hill. Guy runs to the truck, takes
out a shovel and kills the snake.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
This is gonna go over great on
youtube ...what the?

Lauren sees a sparkle on the ground near Jules. She slowly
bends down.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
(picks up rock)
Is this what I think it is?

JULES
I'm not sure ...doesn't look like
anything I've ever seen in the
store.

LAUREN
I think ...it's ...a diamond.

GUY
(grabs from hand)
Lemme see that. Come with me.

They follow him to the survey truck and he pulls a piece of ice out of a cooler. He holds the rock in front of the ice and it makes an indent. He pulls it back, feels it.

GUY (CONT'D)
Yep, girls. You've found yourself a diamond.

JULES
Good. My job here is done.

LAUREN
Oh my God! Do you know what this means?

JULES
That Marty's off the hook?

LAUREN
No, you can't sell this ranch, Guy.
There could be more.

GUY
It's probably not worth anything
...we've found diamonds here before-
-

LAUREN
You have? Why didn't you say
anything? This changes everything.

JULES
You're so dramatic. Guy is right,
it's probably worthless. Or maybe
just a fluke...

LAUREN
So now you're gonna take his side?
I see how this is.

She takes the diamond out of his hands.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
I'll hold on to this.

Lauren walks to crew, and they leave in their surveyors truck.

GUY
(runs after them)
Hey! That was my ride ...I can't believe she just left us here.

JULES
Don't take it personally. She's just like that. Besides, you can ride back with me in our bling machine.

Jules gets in the drivers' seat.

JULES (CONT'D)
Shit. Lauren's got the keys.

GUY
You're kidding, right?

JULES
What are we gonna do?

GUY
She'll be back. She'll come back, right?

JULES
You're the one who's known her since childhood.

GUY
You're her best-est friend.

JULES
We just met.

GUY
I thought you two were long-time pals. Anyway, do you have anything to drink in here? We may be here a while...

JULES
(looks in back seat)
We have ...a bag of pretzels from the airplane, hmmm ...one bottle of Lauren's Evian and ...a dozen or so miniature--

GUY
Geezus.

JULES
What? They were free.

GUY
First time in first class?

The sun sets as Guy and Jules drink from the bottles and eat pretzels. A coyote HOWLS.

JULES
Do coyotes eat people?

GUY
(slurs, laughs)
They're not werewolves. It's the bats you have to worry about...

JULES
(rolls up window)
Did you grow up here?

GUY
(takes another swig)
Yeah, I guess you could say that.

JULES
But you live in New York now,
right? That's quite a change...

GUY
Yeah, it's not really my style. But
we moved there for Cindy's
career...

JULES
What is she, a super model?

GUY
Um, yeah actually. She was.

JULES
(disappointed)
Seriously?

GUY
Anyhow, I'm planning to come back
here someday.

JULES
Why would you come back if your mom
is planning to move?

GUY
I don't want her to move. This
place has a lot of sentimental
value to me ...and Ben.

JULES

Ben doesn't seem to be the type to care about sentimental anything. What about the diamonds?

GUY

Well, that just makes it more complicated. I'm more worried about my family. After the accident...

JULES

What accident? What happened?

GUY

My dad died in a freak accident last year. That's the real reason mom wants to get rid of the ranch.

JULES

(Crawls in back seat)
Sorry to hear that. I'm getting cold. Let's see if we have any blankets back here.

GUY

(looks at butt)
Come here. You can wear my jacket.

He leans over to put his jacket over her, and as he leans in, they lock eyes and he softly kisses her. She pulls back, pauses, then she goes for it and they make out passionately. She stops.

JULES

I'm engaged. I can't do this...

GUY

You seem to be doing this just fine.

He leans back, crosses his arms, closes his eyes. A car's headlights shine in the window. Jules and Guy stumble out of the door.

JOHNSON

(holds up keys)
Guess you two lovebirds don't need these...

JULES

Why do you say that?

JOHNSON

You're obviously ...intoxicated.

JULES

Oh, yes, we have been drinking. We better ride with you and get this heap in the morning.

They all get into the front seat of Johnson's old pickup truck.

JOHNSON

Punkin'--I mean Glory--was worried about you two when Lauren got back.

GUY

Punkin?

JULES

Well, Lauren took the keys.

JOHNSON

Maybe she thought she'd leave the two of you alone ...ever thought of that?

GUY/JULES

(simultaneously)

No!

GUY

(a beat)

Whatever happened to your hardware store?

JOHNSON

Couldn't keep up with the big boys ...it was time to retire anyway.

JULES

Glory tells me you moved to Florida.

JOHNSON

Livin' the dream--

GUY

(sarcastic)

That's funny. Mom wants to move to Florida.

JOHNSON

(stops the truck)

Guy, you know I've always cared about your mama.

GUY
Oh come on, Dad's only been gone a
year...

JULES
I hate to break up this moment, but
I gotta go pee.

Guy opens the door for her and she squats behind the truck.

INT. GLORY'S KITCHEN-DAY

Glory cooks as Johnson sets the table. Lauren has coffee as
Guy enters perfectly groomed, big smile. He grabs a pancake
and eats it.

GUY
(mouth full)
Thanks for picking us up last
night.

LAUREN
Yeah, I'm so sorry about leaving
you guys. I didn't know I had the
keys...

Lauren gets up to re-fill her coffee and with her face away
from the table, grins.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
I figured you two would be okay...

Jules enters, disheveled and obviously hung-over.

GLORY
Honey, you look like hell...

JULES
Yeah, had a rough night...

She looks at Lauren and gets a cup of coffee.

LAUREN
About that ...I am sorry--

GUY
Do you still have that rock?

LAUREN
Of course...

GUY

I know a guy in town who could take a look at it and see if it's worth anything.

GLORY

Now don't get your hopes up. I've known many folks who've found rocks out here that aren't worth the time to pick them up. And I'm still selling no matter what.

JOHNSON

Glory, nothing's set in stone.

JULES

(laughs)
That's funny.

LAUREN

Yes, Guy, if you don't mind, I think we'd all like to know...

INT. COFFEE SHOP

Guy meets KARL GIBSON, 50s, rugged cowboy.

GUY

Thanks for meeting me here.

KARL

Let's see that rock of yours.

GUY

Okay, then ...let's just get right down to business.

Guy pulls the rock out of his shirt pocket. As he hands it to Karl, the WAITRESS comes over to take their order.

WAITRESS

Ooh, what do we have here, Karl?

KARL

You just keep the coffee pouring, Suzy.

She pouts, walks away. Karl pulls out a jeweler's loupe.

GUY

So what do you think?

KARL
(studies it)
Give me a minute...

Guy sips his coffee and taps his foot. Suzy watches him from a neighboring booth.

KARL (CONT'D)
(looks up)
It ain't shit.

He hands it back to Guy.

GUY
Are you sure?

KARL
Well, if you don't trust me, I can
send it out--

GUY
No, if Ben trusts you, then so do
I.

KARL
Sorry, bud. I wish I had some
better news. I've gotta run. Busy
day.

GUY
Thanks. I appreciate it.

EXT. BEHIND THE COFFEE SHOP

Karl calls Ben.

KARL
Hey, Ben. I just left your brother.
I saw the rock--

BEN (O.S.)
How much is it worth, you think?

KARL
I did what you said. I told him
it's not worth shit, but I do think
you got something there...

BEN (O.S.)
Yep, I know.

KARL
Look, I'm willing to bankroll you
for that property.

BEN (O.S.)
We'll talk.

INT. GLORY'S HOUSE BEDROOM

Jules tries to video call Noah. INTERCUT AS NECESSARY.

JULES
I can hear you but I can't see
you...

NOAH
Oh Jules, we've been through this
before. Never mind, let's just do
the audio.

JULES
But I miss seeing your face...

NOAH
Then get your fine ass back here.

JULES
About that ...I'm gonna need a
little more time.

NOAH
How much more?

JULES
I'm not sure. Lauren found her rock-
-

NOAH
Then why can't you come home?

JULES
It's complicated.

A pair of manicured hands with purple nail polish massages
Noah's shoulders from behind.

NOAH
It always is with you.

JULES
What do you mean by that?

NOAH
Whatever. Just do what you need to do.

JULES
Thanks for being supportive, as usual.

NOAH
You bet.

EXT. VEGAS NIGHTCLUB-NIGHT

Lauren and Jules stand in a long line.

LAUREN
I'm cold.

JULES
Maybe you should have worn a longer skirt. You are engaged, tramp.

LAUREN
Hey now, so are you.

JULES
Am I?

LAUREN
It was just a little fight.

JULES
Yeah, but we have a lot of those.

LAUREN
Forget about it. Let's have some fun tonight. Things always look better--

JULES
What, in the morning?

LAUREN
No, after a few shots of tequila.

JULES
How do we get in here sooner? I don't want to wait all night.

LAUREN
Walk with me.

Lauren takes Jules' hand and walks in front of the line to the bouncers.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Is she hot enough to get us in there?

JULES
Lauren!

BOUNCER looks them up and down and laughs. Lauren waves a \$100 behind Jules' head.

LAUREN
How about now?

Bouncer nods and unhooks the velvet rope.

INT. NIGHTCLUB

Lauren and Jules walk up to the crowded bar. Jules looks down, bumps into JOEY, 20s, cute but very short.

JULES
I'm so sorry...

JOEY
No, it's okay, I'm used to it.

JULES
How do you get a drink in this place?

JOEY
That I can help you with.

He jumps up and sits on the bar. The crowd CHEERS. The BARTENDER recognizes him.

BARTENDER
Hey, Joey. That was a great race. Congrats!

He hands them drinks. Lauren moves between Jules and Joey.

LAUREN
Are you a runner?

JOEY
My horse is.

BARTENDER
He's being modest. Ever heard of
the Preakness?

JULES
(steps closer)
Is that a race for short people?

LAUREN
(laughs)
No silly, it's the horse race
before the Kentucky Derby, right
boys?

The men CHEER and offer them shots. Everyone drinks.

JULES
So why are you all here?

JOEY
Well, I'm getting married.

The men CHEER again.

LAUREN
Yay, we're all engaged now.

The men BOO.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Here's to getting married.

Jules drinks two shots in rapid succession.

They move to the dance floor in a group. Lauren yawns.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
(yells over music)
I'm tired. Let's go.

JULES
You promised me a night out!

LAUREN
And I gave it to you!

JULES
A night as short as Joey.

LAUREN
Let me know when you're done with
your seven dwarfs.

Lauren walks off the dance floor.

INT. GLORY'S KITCHEN-DAY

Lauren and Jules enter as Ben, Guy and Glory fix lunch. Lauren looks refreshed and Jules wears dark glasses and looks hung-over.

GUY
Looks like you girls had another
fun night.

JULES
Gee, how'd you guess?

LAUREN
How was your evening?

Glory sets the table before them.

GLORY
We have some good news. Ben has
offered to buy the ranch to keep it
in the family.

Ben and Glory beam as Guy rolls his eyes.

LAUREN
That's great. Do you need someone
to look over the contract?

BEN
Right now there's no paperwork--

GUY
Of course.

JULES
Do you have any stronger coffee?

LAUREN
Why don't I draft something?

GLORY
That'd be so nice. I'm so glad you
girls came out here.

There is a knock at the door. Glory opens it to see TWO MEN
in suits.

GLORY (CONT'D)
Can I help you?

BEN
Mom, let me handle this. These are
my ...ah, financial backers. Boys,
let's take this outside.

EXT. BUNK HOUSE

Ben and TONY, 30s, muscular, and RON, 30s, beefcake, talk
outside.

RON
So what's the deal here? Karl said
we were just supposed to give you
this envelope.

BEN
Don't worry your pretty little
head. Gimme that.

He grabs the envelope.

EXT. BUNK HOUSE

Johnson overhears through an open window.

INT. BUNK HOUSE

RON
We need to make sure of that...

Ben looks afraid.

FLASHBACK:

INSERT TITLE OVER: ONE YEAR EARLIER

A SERIES OF ANGLES.

JACK GRIFFIN, 60s, ruggedly handsome, loads his truck full of
fertilizer with the help of Johnson at Johnson's hardware
store.

Ben is standing in front of the bunkhouse on his cell phone.
Jack lowers the tailgate in the distance.

BEN
Give me just one more day to get
the money!

SHADOWY MAN
Say hi to your daddy for me...

The truck EXPLODES.

Ben looks horrified.

INT. GLORY'S OFFICE-DAY

Lauren hands Glory a contract.

LAUREN

Glory, this is a rough draft. Take a look. I can make any changes you want--

GLORY

You're such a doll ...this makes me so happy.

LAUREN

This must give you a lot of resolution. If you don't mind me asking, what happened to Jack?

GLORY

(sadly)

He was moving fertilizer, which is very flammable you know, full of ammonia and all. Anyhow, it exploded...

LAUREN

But how did it ignite?

GLORY

They said it was an accident. A cigarette ...but Jack quit smoking years ago--

Guy walks in and Jules follows.

GUY

I'm heading out to Eagle's Point, you and Jules wanna come with?

JULES

I'm game.

LAUREN

I bet you are. Sure, we'll go. Glory, why don't you read this while we're gone and we can talk about it tonight over dinner.

GLORY

(winks)

I guess that means I'm cooking again?

EXT. EAGLE'S POINT

Lauren pulls a duffle bag of tools out of the bed of the truck.

LAUREN

I brought this for you guys.

GUY

How thoughtful of you. Wouldn't want you to damage your manicure.

JULES

(pulls out shovel)

This isn't exactly what I had in mind when you asked me to help find you a diamond.

LAUREN

Hey now, this may be our last chance...

JULES

(walks)

Chance to what, Lauren?

GUY

To make us all rich.

LAUREN

It's not our property...

GUY

Ben doesn't own it yet ...so we better get digging.

JULES

How about right here?

LAUREN

No, over here ...this is where I found it the last time.

GUY

This isn't a counter at Neiman Marcus.

JULES

Look where you want. I'm starting here.

GUY

Here, why don't I help you?

JULES

I've got it.

Lauren pulls out a book called "Finding Diamonds for Dummies." She kicks at the dirt with her shoe, reads.

GUY

Have you found anything yet?

Jules gives him a dirty look and continues to dig.

JULES

Is it really this easy? Are the diamonds usually just lying around waiting for the picking?

GUY

The last time the volcano erupted centuries ago, there was a shaft of a kimberlite that shot to the surface ...and they could be anywhere.

JULES

Have you ever found a diamond?

GUY

Yeah, lots of little ones. Nothing spectacular. Nothing I'd ever give to someone special.

JULES

I don't know why I'm doing this. I already have a diamond.

GUY

Hey, it's kind of fun, isn't it? When Ben and I were kids, my dad used to dig the property for us so we could treasure hunt.

JULES

That's sweet, but once again, I'm hot and tired. I wonder what Lauren is up to--

They hear a LOUD SCREAM. Jules and Guy drop their instruments and run toward Lauren, who is doing a wild "touchdown" dance.

JULES (CONT'D)

Are you okay? Is there a snake?
What?

Lauren continues to scream and dance around.

GUY

Lauren, calm down! What is going
on?

Lauren slowly opens both hands to reveal a golf ball-sized rock right in his face.

LAUREN

Look.

JULES

Seriously, another one? I've been
working hard all day long,
sweating, and what did you do, trip
over it?

GUY

Now don't get your panties ruffled
...just because it's big doesn't
necessarily mean it's worth
anything.

JULES

I've heard that size matters.

GUY

(smiles)
We need to take it to someone--

LAUREN

No way. I'm calling in my peeps
this time.

GUY

I hate to point this out, but it's
technically not your property. It
belongs to my mother.

LAUREN

Well then, let me ask Glory who
should look at it.

INT. GLORY'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Close on a pair of hands with purple polish holding the rock under a scope, pull back to include Liz, Lauren, Jules, Guy and Glory.

JULES

What do you think?

LIZ

Give me a minute here. I'm deciding where you'd cut it ...sometimes diamonds have to be cut where there is no plane of weakness.

LAUREN

How will you cut it?

LIZ

Well, normally I'd laser, but that takes time and I can be more precise if I use sawing ...so here we can make the table, and here's where we can cut into the girdle--

JULES

I'll be cutting into my wedding girdle if I don't stop eating Glory's food.

GUY

So are you ready to cut it?

LIZ

Not hardly. A piece this size needs to be examined for a while, and besides, I don't think I have the tools at my hotel room to saw something this big.

GUY

How do you saw a diamond?

LIZ

Well, one diamond cuts another.

GLORY

This is over my head. Why don't you call me when you're done.

GUY

How long is this going to take?

LIZ
(stares)
Don't rush me.

INT. GLORY'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Jules and Lauren talk in bed in the dark.

JULES
Wouldn't it be cool if the diamond
was worth ...millions?

LAUREN
What if we find more?

JULES
Oh my God, we could find dozens!

LAUREN
And what if we did? What would you
do with your millions?

JULES
I'd have more options, that's for
sure...

LAUREN
What kind of options? Car,
house, jewelry?

JULES
Not exactly what I'm talking
about...

LAUREN
What would Noah want?

JULES
Noah wants for nothing. His mommy
sees to that.

LAUREN
What's wrong with having money? I
have money--

JULES
I have nothing against money. It's
the snooty people I have a problem
with.

LAUREN
I'm not snooty. Do you think I'm
snooty?

Jules remains silent.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
 (pouts)
 I'm not snooty...

JULES
 If I had a million dollars--

LAUREN
 Would you dump Noah?

Jules stays quiet. She turns over in bed.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
 For Guy?

Now she's hit a nerve.

JULES
 I barely even know Guy! Why do you
 keep pushing me toward him?

LAUREN
 I just want you to be happy--

JULES
 (angry)
 You don't even know me.

INT. GLORY'S FRONT PORCH

Glory and Guy talk. Ben pulls up, papers in hand.

GUY
 Where've you been all day?

BEN
 Taking care of business.

He sets papers down.

GLORY
 Ben, honey, I'm just not sure this
 is the time to sign...

BEN
 What do you mean? It's the perfect
 time.

GUY
 What's the rush?

BEN
Don't you appreciate what I'm
trying to do for you here?

GLORY
Why of course we do ...there are
just a few things up in the air--

BEN
One uncut diamond and you don't
want to sell? You know we've found
countless rocks over the years and
they weren't worth a thing.
Besides, we're gonna keep it in the
family.

GLORY
I know. I just don't want to be
rash. Your daddy would ask me to
sleep on it.

GUY
She's right, Ben. Leave her alone.

Ben storms out.

EXT. BUNK HOUSE

Ben calls Karl on his cell phone.

BEN
Hey Karl, I'm gonna need some time--

KARL (O.S.)
Take all the time you need.

BEN
What do you mean?

KARL (O.S.)
I hear Fred's in on the game.

BEN
Who the hell is Fred?

KARL (O.S.)
You don't know who Fred is? The
Fred. The Fred you don't want to
play with.

BEN
Oh shit. The Fred who killed his
whole family?

KARL (O.S.)

Yeah, that one. It's all rumors. I mean, I've never seen him, but if even half of what they say is true, that's one troubled mother-fucker.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY

KARL (V.O.)

When Fred was a teen, he was sent off to boarding school for stealing. His parents were gonna write him out of their big-ass will, so Fred had them and his baby sister all killed execution-style.

BEN

Geez, I didn't know all that.

KARL (O.S.)

So if Fred is in on this, or if Fred even knows about this, we're out.

BEN

So what should I tell my mom?

KARL (O.S.)

Just stall her for now.

EXT. GIFT SHOP-BIG ROCK PARK-DAY

Guy, Jules, Lauren and Liz visit the neighboring gold mine and diamond field. JEREMY WISEMAN, 20s, stoic college student.

JEREMY

Welcome to Big Rock. I'm Jeremy. Dan told me you were coming. Follow me.

JULES

(to Lauren)

We've got a live one...

They climb into an open jeep.

GUY

Now this is a jeep.

LAUREN

I like mine better.

JULES
(scoffs)
It's a rental.

Lauren pulls a scarf out of her bag and wraps her hair hard. Jules quickly puts her hair in a messy ponytail. They are both still angry. Liz rolls her eyes and pulls out a bag of peanut M&Ms.

LIZ
Can we go now?

Jeremy drives slow along a dirt path.

JEREMY
(rehearsed voice)
The park was founded in 1934 by geologist Michael Smith, who sold it to Dan after not finding diamonds or gold. Dan, or Diamond Dan, as we like to call him, was originally a rancher. While raking the soil one day, he saw a glimmer--

LAUREN
Why was he raking?

JEREMY
(sighs)
Well it's called discing, but I didn't think you'd understand the technical term.

JULES
You didn't answer her question.

JEREMY
(frustrated)
It doesn't matter. That's the story. Anyhow--

GUY
We don't need the whole guided tour. Just show us where they've found diamonds--

JULES
And what happened to them...

JEREMY
But I have a whole spiel...

LIZ

Look, Jeremy, you seem like a nice guy, but show us the diamonds.

JEREMY

Most of the diamonds that have been found since it became a park are smaller than a match head. Not even worth cutting.

LAUREN

Has anyone ever found a big one?

JEREMY

There was a big one in 1962. It was 5 carats, but the clarity wasn't there.

JULES

What was it graded? Do you know?

JEREMY

I am a geology major ...in college. Of course I know. It was a D--

LIZ

Was that your last grade? That's the color. What was the clarity grade? The VS or SI part?

JEREMY

If you'd let me finish ...once they cut it down to size it was F for flawless ...but they had to cut a lot.

GUY

Can you take us to where that diamond was found?

JEREMY

Sure, I'd love to.

EXT. JEEP

They pull up to a fence.

JULES

Isn't that Eagle's Peak over there?

LAUREN

I had no idea we were so close to your property.

JEREMY

That's your property?

GUY

I've been trying to tell you that.
I grew up here. Dan's our neighbor.

JEREMY

Right here where I'm standing is
where they found the Love Diamond.

JULES

How cheesy.

JEREMY

That was their last name. The
couple who found it died a few
years ago. They were my
grandparents.

LAUREN

That's sweet.

JULES

Ouch! I think I just stepped on a
piece of glass...

LAUREN

Maybe it's a diamond!

Jules takes off her sandal and examines her foot.

JULES

Oh no. Oh God. It's a bee. And it
just stung me.

GUY

You're gonna be okay ...we can put
some ice on it--

LIZ

Ice isn't gonna cut it--

LAUREN

I thought you said it wasn't a
diamond.

LIZ

She's allergic to bees, remember,
dork?

Jules shakes and looks for anti-histamine in her purse.

JULES
My throat is closing.

GUY
Don't panic. What can we do?

JEREMY
I think we have medicine for that
back at the gift shop ...do you
want me to run back and get it?

JULES
There's no time for that. Help me
get the anti-histamines out of my
purse ...oh shit, can't talk...

Lauren goes through her purse and pulls out some pink pills
and shoves them down Jules' throat.

LAUREN
(shouts)
Does anyone have water?

Guy pulls out a water bottle from the jeep and pours it all
over Jules.

LIZ
I'm calling 9-1-1.

GUY
Geez, is she gonna die?

LAUREN
Not if I can help it.

JEREMY
Well, actually, we have had a
couple of deaths here in 1977 from--

GUY
Shut up!

JULES
(mumbles)
I'm not gonna die ...I can feel the
drugs kicking in...

LAUREN
Guy, Jeremy, someone pee on her
foot!

JEREMY
That's for a jellyfish sting.

LAUREN
Doesn't it work for any stings? And
the guy has to do it ...it's in the
male urine...

JULES
(sleepily)
No one is peeing on my foot...

JEREMY
It's either sex. Didn't you see
that episode of Friends?

JULES
It's a bee sting, not a jellyfish.
And the reason it should be a guy
is because men have--

We hear SIRENS in the background.

GUY
I'm gonna ride with her in the
ambulance. Lauren, can you drive
the car and follow us to the
hospital?

LIZ
The nearest hospital is in Vegas.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-NIGHT

Jules is dressed in a hospital gown in bed with an I.V. drip.
She is surrounded by Guy, Lauren and Liz. DR. HAWK, 30s,
Native American, extremely sexy, enters.

DR. HAWK
You're lucky you had those anti-
histamines on you. They saved your
life.

LAUREN
We saved her life?

DR. HAWK
You helped. But without the
drugs...

GUY
(takes her hand)
Well, I'm glad you're still with
us.

DR. HAWK
 We'll keep her overnight for
 observation, but she should be
 fine.

LAUREN
 (whispers to Jules)
He's fine...

Dr. Hawk leaves the room.

GUY
 I'm gonna stay here with Jules.
 I've already called mom to tell
 her.

LAUREN
 Are you sure? Should we head back
 to the ranch?

LIZ
 We're already in Vegas...

LAUREN
 We can't go party with Jules in the
 hospital now, can we?

JULES
 Oh, just go. I'd go if you were in
 the hospital.

She smiles. Lauren punches her playfully. She winces.

LAUREN
 Oh, I'm sorry. Is that where they
 stuck you?

JULES
 No, I'm just messin' with you. Go
 out you two and have some fun.

Lauren and Liz exit. Guy pulls up a chair next to Jules' bed.

JULES (CONT'D)
 You don't have to stay.

GUY
 I want to.

He pauses and there is an awkward silence.

GUY (CONT'D)
 Have you contacted Noah?

JULES
Lauren called him but he hasn't
called back...

GUY
That says a lot.

JULES
What do you mean?

GUY
If you were my fiancée--

JULES
But you're not.

GUY
Right.

JULES
Look, Guy. What's going on here
between us?

GUY
What do you mean us?

JULES
I mean ...this thing we have goin'
on. The kiss? Do I really have to
spell it out?

GUY
(leans back)
What am I supposed to do? I don't
want to get stung.

JULES
(sits up)
Enough with the bee shit. Just once
I'd like a guy to understand me
...I'm pretty multifaceted--

GUY
(sarcastic)
I got it. Just like a diamond. But
your situation needs a little
polishing, don't you think?

JULES
I don't know what's going to happen
with Noah ...all I know is how I
feel about you--

Dr. Hawk interrupts them.

DR. HAWK
 Oh, I didn't realize you were still
 here ...didn't the nurse tell you
 visiting hours are over?

Guy looks him up and down.

GUY
 I can leave, but are you staying?

DR. HAWK
 I'll be close by.

INT. CASINO MALL

Lauren and Liz shop at an expensive boutique.

LAUREN
 I hope Jules is okay. I feel guilty
 leaving her.

LIZ
 (eats M&Ms)
 She'll be fine. Ooh, look at these
 shoes.

LAUREN
 (grabs them)
 I saw those first!

LIZ
 (grabs back)
 No you didn't.

INT. CASINO

Liz struts with the shoes on. Lauren stomps to hostess
 station at a nice restaurant. MAITRE D', male, 30s.

LAUREN
 How long is the wait?

MAITRE D'
 For how many people?

A celebrity group walks past.

MAITRE D' (CONT'D)
 Sorry madame, but we are now full.

Lauren spins around on her heels, storms off.

INT. CASINO

Liz feeds tokens into a slot machine. Cocktail WAITRESS brings her a drink, and as she sips she sees Ben at a nearby gaming table. The crowd around his table makes a collective LOUD SIGH. Ben pulls more money out of his pocket and throws it on the table. Liz wins a small jackpot and the BELLS ring.

LIZ
Holy shit!

LAUREN
You won!

LIZ
It's not a big deal ...when are we gonna eat?

LAUREN
Every nice place is booked.

LIZ
(grabs bucket)
Let's get out of here and grab a hot dog. I'm starving.

LAUREN
Just forget it. We need to get back ...I'm worried about Jules.

LIZ
Well I'm staying.

LAUREN
Whatever, Liz. You're always thinking about yourself. Hope you win your big jackpot. Friends come first...

Liz continues to play the slot machine. She walks to the bar and sits on a stool. Ben sits next to her.

LIZ
Any luck tonight?

BEN
(looks down)
Naw, lady luck doesn't wanna be my date this evening.

LIZ
Then maybe you should find a better date...

Ben takes a drink, looks her over.

BEN
Whatcha drinkin'?

LIZ
They're free, but thanks for the offer.

BEN
What offer?

She drops coins into the machine at the bar. The BARTENDER sets her drink in front of her.

BEN (CONT'D)
Are you here with friends? A date?

LIZ
No ...not really. My girlfriend just left. Well ...not my girlfriend.

BEN
(smiles)
That's a shame. You know what I say-
-

LIZ
Misery loves company?

BEN
No, but I do. Where are you staying?

The machine rings. The bar CHEERS.

LIZ
Anywhere we want.

EXT. THE OPEN DOOR SWINGERS CLUB

A GREETER, dressed as a cave man, meets Ben and Liz at the door.

GREETER
Have you been here before?

LIZ
No.

GREETER
Oh hey, Ben. No costume tonight?

LIZ
We won't need one. How much?

She pulls out her wallet.

GREETER
Two bills ...each.

She pays and they enter.

INT. OPEN DOOR

The lighting is low. A naked couple painted like leopards have sex on the stage. They have a large audience. Liz grabs Ben's hand and leads him to the front.

LIZ
So, Ben, what do you wanna do now?

BEN
(looks at stage)
I'd like to get to know you better,
whatever your name is.

LIZ
Does it matter?

He leans in and kisses her neck, puts his hand between her legs. She takes her shirt off, looks around, kisses Ben hard. The surrounding couples are all engaged in various sexual positions.

Liz throws her head back in orgasm.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Jules wakes up and sees Guy staring at her.

JULES
Hey, how'd you get in here? Aren't
visiting hours over?

He moves his chair in closer to her bedside.

GUY
Sh ...I snuck in. Didn't want you
to feel alone.

JULES
Thanks. I hate hospitals.

GUY
Have you been in them much?

JULES
Not really. I try to avoid them as much as possible unless I'm dying...

GUY
I had childhood asthma, so I spent a lot of time in the white-walled jungle.

JULES
Ooh, that had to suck. Are you over it?

GUY
Think so. Haven't had an attack in years, but I still use an inhaler-- you know, to attract the ladies.

She smiles, takes his hand, pulls him in closer. He resists.

JULES
Are you really going to make me fall out of this bed?

She yanks him onto her and they make out passionately until she hits her foot and yelps. He covers her mouth with his lips, but it's too late and a NURSE enters.

NURSE
Now what are you doing here?

They laugh as Guy climbs off the bed.

GUY
I was just checking her vital signs.

NURSE
Uh-huh. I bet you were ...now how in the sand-bee hill did you get in here? Never mind. Just get out. Juliette here will call you in the morning.

GUY
But--

Nurse gives him a stern look. Guy gives one last parting look to Jules and exits backwards out the door.

INT. BEN'S ROOM

Jules is getting dressed when Ben walks in.

BEN
You just couldn't wait to take your
clothes off in front of me again,
could you?

Jules spins, tries to cover her nakedness.

JULES
Knock much, asshole?

BEN
This is my room...

JULES
Yeah, in your mama's house. Why are
you still here? Get the hell out...

Ben steps in closer.

JULES (CONT'D)
(grabs shovel)
I mean it.

BEN
Ooh, you dig me, don't ya?

Guy enters.

GUY
Dude, what are you doin' here?

JULES
(puts on robe)
Your idiot brother keeps trying to
sneak a peek. I told him to get out
and he wouldn't.

BEN
Tattletale. Whacha gonna do, GG?
Spank me? I think your girlfriend
just might like that ...she sure is
a feisty one.

GUY
Cut it out, Ben.

BEN
Or what? In case you haven't
noticed, big brother, I've gotten
bigger than you.

GUY
Maybe around the middle.

BEN
I've always been bigger below the
middle...

JULES
If you two wanna share a dick
contest, I can leave...

BEN
No, stay for the fun. We can have a
three-way--

GUY
(pushes him)
Shut the fuck up.

Ben punches him and they wrestle on the floor. Guy starts to
wheeze. Glory enters.

GLORY
Goodness gracious. What is going on
here?

Guy and Ben stand, brush themselves off. They are both
scratched up and bleeding slightly.

BEN
Your nerdy son is picking a fight.

GLORY
Guy? What do you have to say for
yourself?

GUY
Ma, why am I the nerdy one?

He takes a whiff off his inhaler.

BEN
You gotta ask?

GUY
I'm not the one who wet the bed
until I was 12...

JULES
You're both acting like your 12.

GUY
I was trying to protect your honor.

Lauren enters.

LAUREN

Are we ready to go? Did someone
just say Jules had honor?

GLORY

Honestly, boys. I wish you two
would find a way to be friends. I
hate it when you fight.

JULES

Guy was only trying to protect me.
I was dressing when Ben walked in
and he wouldn't leave.

GLORY

Is this true, Benjamin?

BEN

It's my room!

GLORY

(sighs)

Oh for Pete's sake, boy ...just try
to be a gentleman and make the
right choice for once. What did
your daddy teach you?

Glory turns around and leaves, Ben trails behind her, glares
at everyone.

LAUREN

What'd I miss?

Guy puts his arm around her shoulder and leads her out the
door.

JULES

And just for future reference, I
can take care of myself.

GUY

Just get dressed, will you?

INT. GLORY'S RANCH-DAY

Jules, Guy, Lauren and Glory sit in the living room.

GLORY

How are you feeling this morning,
honey?

JULES
(sarcastic)
Just needed a good night's rest.

LAUREN
Are you up for some more diamond
hunting?

GUY
Honestly, Lauren. She just got out
of the hospital last night, give
her a break.

JULES
No, I think I'm okay. It would be
nice to get out of the house. This
is my vacation, remember?

LAUREN
Let's do it tomorrow.

GLORY
Has anyone seen Ben?

GUY
No, but if you see him, tell him
we're going to Eagle's Point in the
morning.

JULES
I'm gonna go change...

GUY
Oh, don't change, stay just the way
you are...

JULES
(slugs him)
You're such a dork.

INT. GLORY'S BATHROOM-NIGHT

Guy bathes in a big claw-foot tub full of bubbles. Lit
candles are everywhere. He lays back and SIGHS. Jules enters.

JULES
Oh, I'm so sorry...

GUY
It's okay. You can't see--

JULES

(cries)

It's just that ...well I ...I lost my job. He said I've been away too long--

GUY

Who said?

JULES

My boss, Stephan ...never mind. He doesn't understand. After all I've done for them...

Lauren enters.

LAUREN

Who's done for you?

Guy rolls his eyes.

GUY

So much for privacy...

LAUREN

Your bubbles are dissolving ...What happened, honey?

JULES

(sobs)

I got fired.

Glory enters.

GLORY

You got fired?

GUY

Geezus!

GLORY

Nothin' I haven't seen before, GG. Jules, sweetie, it's probably for the best.

LAUREN

My mama used to say, how are you supposed to get a good job if you don't lose the bad one first?

GUY

Same goes for getting a good guy ...now can you all take this in the other room?

Ben enters as the women leave. He turns around to urinate in the toilet.

BEN
Sorry, didn't know this was the ladies' room.

EXT. EAGLE'S POINT-DAY

Jules, Guy and Lauren exit the jeep and unload tools.

LAUREN
You know, Liz should be here helping.

JULES
Where'd you leave her?

LAUREN
She was at the slots. Bitch only thinks of herself.

GUY
Does Liz still have the diamond?

LAUREN
Yeah. She said it was definitely too big and she's going to take it to California where she has better tools.

JULES
So you just gave the selfish bitch our diamond. I swear, Lauren. Why don't you just give her my American Express card?

LAUREN
What do you mean? You don't trust Liz? She may be selfish, but she's not a crook. I've known her all my life...

JULES
Just how well do you know her?

GUY
Don't worry. It's probably not worth anything anyway.

LAUREN
Thanks, Mr. Sunshine. What if it is worth something?

GUY
Then again, I guess your Marty's
off the hook.

They separate and dig and sweat. Lauren pulls out a scarf to wipe her brow. Guy takes off his shirt and reveals his abs. Jules looks away and swipes at a bee, runs in circles and SCREAMS. She falls and rolls down a hill as the ground gives way into a deep trench.

Lauren and Guy run to the edge.

GUY (CONT'D)
Are you alright?

Jules is silent.

LAUREN
Jules ...Jules, can you hear us?

Lauren steps forward, the ground shifts. Guy reaches his arm out to her.

GUY
Stay still! Don't move ...

Lauren grabs Guy's arm as they both fall into the trench. The dust settles, and Jules MOANS in the corner.

GUY (CONT'D)
Are we all alive?

LAUREN
Barely. Where are we?

They look around and see cables inside a martini-shaped mine.

GUY
I didn't think these existed.

JULES
What?

GUY
I heard when I was a kid that some geologists tried to mine here for gold and diamonds, but they supposedly never found anything.

LAUREN
Guess they aren't as lucky as us.

JULES
This is lucky?

Jules stands up and touches the sides.

JULES (CONT'D)
Is this kimberlite?

LAUREN
It looks like dirt.

GUY
It's coal, and coal is dirty...

JULES
A diamond is just a piece of charcoal that handled stress really well.

LAUREN
Well, we're certainly under a lot of stress. How on earth are we going to get out of here?

Guy pulls out his cell phone and tries to make a call.

GUY
No reception. Of course.

JULES
Glory knows where we are ...when we don't come back she'll look for us, won't she?

GUY
She'll probably send Johnson. But it may be a while. Jules, do you have any of your stash left?

JULES
You mean the little bottles? We drank those, remember?

Lauren rifles through her bag. She pulls out a large bag of peanut M&Ms.

LAUREN
Lucky for us, Liz left these in my bag.

GUY
You got anything else in there?

Lauren pulls out a tampon.

JULES
Look over here. What's that wrapper?

GUY
Remember Crackerjacks?

LAUREN
Do they still make those?

JULES
This looks really old. We're in trouble.

INT. CAFE

Ben eats breakfast at the counter. Ron and Tony sit on either side of him.

RON
You look like shit.

BEN
Good morning to you, too.

TONY
That's a cheap breakfast ...you sure you can afford that?

RON
(takes a bite)
Looks like you could stand to lose a few.

BEN
Have you talked to Karl?

RON
Don't need to.

BEN
He's the one that wants to stall the sale...

TONY
I don't see any bacon on that plate ...did you eat it all?

BEN
I didn't order any bacon.

RON
Yeah, it was given to you.

TONY
Make sure this is the only table
you sit at--

RON
Yeah, or there'll be fire in the
kitchen.

INT. GLORY'S OFFICE

Glory is doing some paperwork at her desk. She has her
glasses on. Liz knocks on her open door.

GLORY
Oh hi, honey. Come on in.

LIZ
Am I disturbing you?

GLORY
(takes glasses off)
Heavens, no! I'm just going over
the details of this sale and my
brain hurts. What's up, dear?

LIZ
I've got to get back home, but I've
examined the two rocks and think I
know the best way to cut them.

GLORY
How exciting! You're such a doll
for taking this on.

LIZ
It's no trouble, really. In fact,
the smaller one will be a breeze.
But the big one I can chisel into
two fairly equal pieces with very
minor inclusions.

GLORY
Oh well, that shows you what I know
...I was thinking you could keep it
in one piece.

LIZ
That's pretty rare. I'll need to
cut it in a way that minimizes the
imperfections.

GLORY

Well that's perfect! That way the girls can each have one. After all, they were responsible for finding them, and they're both getting married--

LIZ

That's awfully generous of you. After all, it's your property...

GLORY

Not for long ...besides, I have all I need.

LIZ

But what if you get married again?

GLORY

(laughs)

I don't see that happening any time soon.

LIZ

You never know where life is gonna take you.

GLORY

Well ain't that the truth. Listen, you go ahead and catch your plane. I'll let the kids know you had to go.

She hugs Liz. Liz looks uncomfortable.

LIZ

Thanks, Glory. I'll let you know when I've ...done the work.

GLORY

Please do, then we'll work out how much I can pay you for your time.

LIZ

Don't worry about it. Lauren's my best friend. I'd do anything for her.

She leaves, starts to turn around, sees a framed photo of Glory with Ben and Guy, then exits.

INT. GLORY'S KITCHEN

Glory cooks dinner for Ben, who looks desperate.

GLORY
Where are those kids?

BEN
Mom, where are you at on selling
this ranch?

GLORY
I don't want to rush into anything--

BEN
(stands, paces)
You should sell this goddamn ranch!

GLORY
Watch your mouth.

Ben sits and lowers his head.

BEN
(softly)
I lost the money.

GLORY
What do you mean, honey?

BEN
I'm a fuck up.

GLORY
No you're not ...but you are a
potty-mouth.

BEN
This is serious, ma. If you don't
sign the ranch over to me right
now, people will die.

GLORY
What the hell did you do?

BEN
Doesn't matter. Sign it over before
everyone comes home.

GLORY
I want to talk to Guy about this
first. I'm worried about them. It's
getting late.

BEN
You should be more worried about
us.

Johnson enters.

JOHNSON
What's the problem?

GLORY
I've called the kids several times
on their cell phones and they're
not picking up. They're not calling
me back--

BEN
That piece of shit.

JOHNSON
Watch your mouth.

BEN
I bet he took it.

JOHNSON
I'm confused. Took what?

BEN
Something very valuable.

INT. TRENCH-NIGHT

Jules, Lauren and Guy sit on the ledge of the kimberlite pipe
with their legs dangling over a deep precipice as the sun
goes down above them.

GUY
We're gonna need some light.

LAUREN
(looks through bag)
I have a match--

GUY
No!

JULES
Why do you have matches?

LAUREN
It's a souvenir ...from the
restaurant we didn't get to eat at--

GUY
Don't you dare ...we're in a cave
full of coal. We'll light up like a
barbecue...

JULES
Yum, barbecue...

LAUREN
How about we use the flashlight
from our cell phones?

GUY
That'll work ...until the batteries
die.

JULES
Let's not use them until we have to
...there should be a full moon out
tonight.

LAUREN
How do you know that? Never mind.

They are all quiet for a few moments as the moonlight slowly
fills the dark cavern and creates gorgeous sparkles of
diamond-light all around them.

JULES
Holy shit ...holy cow ...holy--

GUY
(looks at Jules)
Yes, we get it ...it is so
beautiful.

JULES
Is this for real?

The ground shakes and some dirt gives way. Lauren SCREAMS.
Guy grabs Jules. The dust settles.

LAUREN
Hey, what about me? Were you two
just going to let me fall in the
...what is this thing anyway?

Jules doesn't pull away from Guy's embrace.

JULES
I don't want to fall either...

GUY
I'm not sure we have a choice.

LAUREN
Kiss already.

Jules punches her playfully in the arm.

JULES
We're in a kimberlite pipe, to
answer your question.

LAUREN
I can't believe we literally fell
into these diamonds, and now we're
gonna die!

GUY
Don't get so dramatic. We're not
gonna die.

JULES
Well, we might.

LAUREN
(thoughtful)
When I met Marty ...he was so, so
perfect. I didn't really see that
until just this moment. The
moonlight reveals all these shiny
rocks ...and I see now they are
just rocks. Just rocks. It's like
stars in our own private universe.

JULES
If we don't make it out of here, I
want you to know I like you. I
really like you. I didn't at first,
but I do now and that's what
matters.

GUY
Kiss already.

They both punch him hard.

EXT. DESERT

Johnson's truck speeds through the dirt road. Ben's vehicle
separately speeds through the area.

INT. TRENCH

Jules lays in Guy's lap as he strokes her hair. Lauren rifles
through her purse.

LAUREN
I can't eat another M&M. How does
Liz do that?

JULES
Where is Liz? Do you think she's
looking for us?

GUY
No. She's probably already left
with the diamond.

JULES
(looks around)
That one seems small in comparison.

LAUREN
When we get out of here--

JULES
If we get outta here...

GUY
We're gonna get outta here. If
these truly are all diamonds, then
we'll have a lot to celebrate.

LAUREN
They're probably right under--
ouch!

GUY
Are you okay?

LAUREN
I just sat on something sharp.

Lauren leans over and pulls a shiny object out from under her
behind.

JULES
Again? Seriously?

GUY
That's huge!

LAUREN
(smiles)
Are you talking about my ass?

GUY
That's when size really does
matter.

INT. MANSION-DAY

Noah and Liz are in Jane's living room.

LIZ
Nice house, Mrs. Hunter.

JANE
Thank you, dear. But you can call
me Jane.

LIZ
I love the way you trimmed the
shrubbery...

JANE
Thanks again.

NOAH
It's a Chia thing.

JANE
(curt)
That Chia thing paid for your
upbringing. Liz, how long are you
staying? I'd love to take you to
lunch--

NOAH
I don't think that's such a good
idea. Jules--

LIZ
I'd love to.

JANE
I've gotta run, but it was
delightful meeting you. Some of
Noah's other ...friends ...aren't
quite so charming.

NOAH
Bye mother.

He leads Liz upstairs to his bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM

Masculine decor, trophies and ribbons are everywhere. It is impeccably neat, and happy photos of Noah and Jules in earlier years hang on the walls. Liz picks up a frame on his bedside table.

LIZ
How cute.

NOAH
That was a long time ago.

He kisses her neck.

LIZ
Not here.

NOAH
Why not?

LIZ
I'm just not in the mood.

NOAH
That's never stopped you before.

LIZ
Are you really going to go through
with it?

NOAH
(plays dumb)
Yeah, I really do wanna do it...

He squeezes her butt.

LIZ
(pulls away)
Are you going to marry her?

NOAH
Of course. It'll piss off my
mother.

LIZ
Is that what this is all about? Do
you love her?

NOAH
(he sits)
Jules and I have been dating since
high school.

LIZ
That doesn't answer my question.

NOAH
I don't know ...I used to. She's
...convenient.

LIZ
Then what am I?

NOAH
More convenient?

LIZ
Wrong answer!

NOAH
(stands)
Why are you doing this now? You
know what our relationship has been
based on.

LIZ
I'm sick of being used.

NOAH
I need a drink.

He leaves the room.

INT. DEN

Liz follows Noah to the bar.

NOAH
Do you want the usual?

LIZ
I don't want anything.

NOAH
What's with you? Ever since you got
back from Vegas you've been a real
bitch.

LIZ
Do you think I'm cheating on you?

NOAH
That's real funny.

LIZ
You're an asshole.

NOAH
You're fat.

Liz picks up a heavy lamp and whacks him hard on the head.

INT. GLORY'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Glory turns on a lamp and clicks on the television. She sits on the couch and pulls a blanket over her lap. The show on the TV is a crime drama and shows two burglars sneak in on a house.

EXT. GLORY'S HOUSE

Ron and Tony, dressed in black, sneak up near and peer in the window.

RON
Is that her?

TONY
I think so. I don't see anyone else.

RON
She looks like my mom.

TONY
Do we really have to hurt her?

RON
Are you going soft on me?

TONY
Shut up, bitch...

He points a finger in Ron's face.

TONY (CONT'D)
Then you do it.

Ron's cell phone RINGS. His ring tone is the first few beats from "Killing Me Softly." He answers quickly.

KARL (O.S.)
Where are you?

RON
Doin' the job.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY.

KARL
Stop. It's off.

RON
Why? What the--

KARL
Trust me.

Tony listens to the conversation and shakes head no.

KARL (CONT'D)
Fred's in, so we're getting the
hell out.

Tony nods his head yes.

EXT. DESERT-DAY

Johnson pulls up next to the jeep, gets out of his truck and sees the trench, runs over.

JOHNSON
(yells)
Guy? Jules? Lauren? Are you in
there?

Guy, Jules and Lauren are asleep on the ledge. Johnson's voice wakes them.

GUY
Who's there?

LAUREN
Does it matter? Get us out of here!

JULES
(whispers)
What if it's some bad guys?

JOHNSON
It's me, Johnson. I'm one of the
good guys.

GUY
Can you get us out of here?

JOHNSON
I have some rope in the truck, but
not sure I should get too close...

JULES
Why not?

GUY
If he gets too close the trench may
cave in. We saw last night how
loose the dirt is.

Ben walks up.

BEN
So there you are. Thought you'd get
away with the diamond, did you?

JOHNSON
What are you talking about?

BEN
These three tried to take mom's
diamond.

GUY
We don't have the damn diamond! Liz
has it.

BEN
Who the hell is Liz?

GUY
Can't you see we're stuck in this
hole? Get us the hell out. Now.

LAUREN
And hurry up.

EXT. JOHNSON'S TRUCK

Ben and Johnson walk back to Johnson's truck and pull out
rope.

BEN
Why the hell were they out here
then?

JOHNSON
Glory said they were hunting for
more diamonds.

BEN
Greedy bastards.

They walk back to the edge of the trench.

BEN (CONT'D)
Do you have a winch on that piece
of junk?

JOHNSON
Unfortunately no. But we can just
tie this rope to the bumper.

BEN

That's gonna have to do. But I'm not gonna waste time. Before I get their asses out of there, I'm gonna go in myself and search them.

JOHNSON

Why don't you trust them, boy?

BEN

I don't trust anybody. Go tie this off.

Ben ties the other end around his waist. Johnson gives a thumbs up as Ben tugs a few times, then jumps in. The dirt gives way and Ben falls hard into the trench. He dangles for a few moments before them and looks desperate as the bumper gives way. Ben falls deeper into the trench, but the bumper catches and jerks him to a stop out of sight.

BEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(yells)

I'm hurt!

JOHNSON

(yells)

I'm going to go get help.

GUY

(yells)

Hang on, bro. We're gonna get you outta there...

BEN (O.S.)

(yells)

I don't think so.

Jules and Lauren hug each other.

BEN (CONT'D)

Dad, is that you?

A vision of Jack appears above Ben, beckons him toward the light.

BEN (CONT'D)

(looks up at Guy)

I'm so sorry, Daddy. It's all my fault...

GUY

What's he mumbling about?

BEN
 I didn't want them to kill you
 ...they were just supposed to rough
 you up, you know, to get to me.
 They were just gonna scare you...

He starts to cry as an overhead helicopter light fills the cavern, reveals thousands of diamond sparkles.

BEN (CONT'D)
 Oh my God, it's just so
 beautiful...

GUY
 (yells)
 Ben, it's me, your brother. Can you
 hear me? Ben! Help is on the way.

BEN (O.S.)
 I did it, Guy. I was the one that
 got dad killed. I'm such a loser...

GUY
 It's okay, bro. We're gonna get you
 outta there. It's okay...

They hear a loud SCREAM that trails off as the bumper falls in and carries Ben with it down the deep trench.

INT. RESORT HOTEL ROOM-DAY

ONE YEAR LATER:

Jules, Lauren and Glory put on their makeup. Lauren brushes Jules' hair. The room has a tropical decor. The women are all dressed in white, although their styles differ.

LAUREN
 Jules, sit still.

JULES
 I'm not used to this...

LAUREN
 Used to what?

JULES
 ...trusting someone to ...you know,
 do my hair for me. To do anything
 for me...

LAUREN
 Be careful, Glory ...you don't want
 to get mascara on your dress.

GLORY
I'm not used to wearing white
...are you sure it's okay for all
of us to be wearing the same color?

LAUREN
White isn't a color.

JULES
Besides, Kate and Pippa did it...

GLORY
Who are they?

JULES
The Royal Family ...remember how
good Pippa's butt looked in her
dress?

LAUREN
How does my butt look?

GLORY
Oh, you girls look gorgeous. Are we
ready?

JULES
Let's do it.

The women walk outside to the beach, hand in hand, as their
guests greet them. Sabrina hands them a glass of red wine.

SABRINA
Salute! Don't spill it on those
beautiful white gowns of yours...

Lauren lifts her glass, her large diamond ring catches the
light.

SABRINA (CONT'D)
Oh my God, you finally got your
ring! What happened?

LAUREN
Long story ...it's not real.

SABRINA
Seriously? But I thought you and
Jules were hunting for the real
thing--

LAUREN
(smiles at Jules)
But I found it.

JULES

Besides, it's sentimental. Liz gave it to her.

All laugh except for Sabrina.

SABRINA

What ever happened to Liz?

INT. LAUREN'S HOME-DAY

FLASHBACK: A FEW MONTHS EARLIER

Lauren opens a beautifully wrapped small package and holds up the ring. She puts her hand over her mouth, and picks up a note.

LIZ (V.O.)

Dear Lauren, I'm so sorry it took me this long to cut your diamond, but it turned out to be a beauty, don't you think? I have to go away on business for a while, so I'm gonna miss your wedding. Please forgive me. Your friend, Liz

INT. AIRPORT-DAY

Liz waltzes through security with a big smirk. Close in on her lapel with the bee pin.

FLASHBACK:

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

PREVIOUS NIGHT

Liz switches the diamonds. She places the real diamonds into a small pouch, which she sews into the crotch of her girdle. She examines the fake ones, then packages them.

LIZ

Looks like the real thing.

She reaches for a drink and knocks her purse to the floor, then picks it up. A photo falls out. It is a picture of Liz and Lauren, all smiles, dressed as cheerleaders in high school. Tears fill her eyes.

INT. AIRPORT-DAY

Liz shows her passport to the CLERK.

CLERK
 Alfreda Russovich. Going to
 Switzerland?

LIZ
 (winks)
 You can call me Fred.

A series of angles: nuptials

Same couples from opening scene now take their vows.

A series of angles: marriage vows

The couple in their early 20s say "I do" in a small church;

The large woman exchanges vows with small man in casino
 chapel;

The older man marries the younger woman in lavish gardens;

Woman that proposed to man is now visibly pregnant. They
 marry at the justice of the peace.

The homosexual male couple say their vows at a vineyard.

The final angle is on Glory and Johnson saying "I do" on the
 beach. There is a framed picture of Ben on a stand. Guy hands
 the ring to Johnson. The center stone is very modest. Jules,
 Lauren, Marty and Guy cheer. Guy squeezes Jules' hand.

GUY
 (whispers to Jules)
 Why is her stone so small? She owns
 a whole mine, for Christ's sake.

JULES
 (whispers back)
 Because that's the one that Johnson
 found.

INT. RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Jules, Lauren, Marty and Guy celebrate Glory and Johnson's
 wedding at a small reception dinner.

JULES (V.O.)
 Sometimes you set out searching for
 something.
 (MORE)

JULES (V.O.) (CONT'D)
That one thing that will make you
happy, put all the pieces in place.

Guy stands and delivers a toast.

JULES (V.O.)
Maybe you think you found it, so
you stop looking. Before long you
get bored, empty. Then you hunt and
you scheme for something bigger and
brighter...

Lauren stands now, points to her ring. She embraces Marty.

JULES (V.O.)
If you're lucky, fate drops you in
a hole, makes you realize what
you've already got.

Glory and Johnson exchange a deep, loving look.

JULES (V.O.)
And it just keeps on getting better
from there.

INT. PLANE-NIGHT

Liz sits alone, tosses her head back and forth while all the
passengers sleep. She stares coldly ahead.

INT. RECEPTION HALL

Jules and Guy dance to upbeat music on a small dance floor.
Lauren and Marty join them. Johnson pulls Glory to her feet.

FADE OUT