

Silver Daze
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FADE IN:

TITLE OVER: LOOSELY BASED ON A TRUE STORY

INT. SPLIT SCREEN OF TWO PLAYROOM FLOORS-DAY

TITLE OVER:1976

To the song "Someday We'll Be Together" by Diana Ross and the Supremes

In the split screen, two five year olds sit playing. On one side, a little blonde-haired, blue-eyed boy with a 1970s bowl cut, sits on the shag-carpeted floor wearing an orange turtleneck and brown, mustard and orange plaid pants playing with a large array of stuffed animal beavers. One of the beavers has a skeleton key tied around its neck.

On the other side of the screen, a girl with ponytails and bangs, wearing a puffy sleeved, red checkerboard long 70s dress sorts skeleton keys from a Suckers tin.

They both smile slyly as though they have a secret.

OPENING MONTAGE

TITLE OVER:1988

INT.SCHOOL HALLWAY-DAY

YOUNG BROOKE stands at her high school locker. YOUNG JAMIE comes up from behind, grabs her around the waist and picks her up and spins her in the hallway. She smiles and turns around. She throws her arms around him to kiss him.

YOUNG BROOKE

I feel like we were destined to be together. What do you want to do for our one year anniversary?

YOUNG JAMIE

Umm- I don't know. Whatever you want to do.

YOUNG BROOKE
Something romantic!

YOUNG JAMIE
Uhhhhh... camping?

YOUNG BROOKE
Seriously?

YOUNG JAMIE
I don't know what romantic is.

YOUNG BROOKE
It's a good thing I like you so much. Someone else might give upon you ever being romantic- or learning what it means to be!

Young Brooke huffs in semi-mock frustration and rolls her eyes. Young Jamie moves in for a kiss and she melts into his arms.

TITLE OVER: 1991

EXT.BEACH-DAY

Young Brooke and Young Jamie walk, hand-in-hand down a beach, wearing rolled up jeans and t-shirts, laughing and taking turns nudging the other.

Young Jamie dashes down to the water to kick some seaweed at Young Brooke. She dodges it and runs ahead to splash water at him. They get in to a splash fight, laughing until they hug, spin and fall to the sand, kissing.

YOUNG BROOKE
So, when are we going to get engaged? We've been together forever and I keep asking and you keep avoiding.

YOUNG JAMIE
I dunno. Someday?

YOUNG BROOKE
Don't you love me?

YOUNG JAMIE
Yeah, but why don't we just get a place together?

Young Brooke huffs and grimaces just as Young Jamie tackles her into the water, laughing. She comes up sputtering, not sure if she's angry or amused.

INT.LIVINGROOM-DAY

Young Jamie and Young Brooke sit on a sofa in their small apartment. She opens mail. He wears an auto mechanic's uniform and has grease on his cheek and hands.

He kicks off his work boots and lights up a bowl of pot as he leafs through a fishing magazine.

Looking exhausted, he puts his feet up on her lap. She turns to him, grimacing.

YOUNG BROOKE

Oh my god! I don't know which smells worse: the pot or your stinky socks!

YOUNG JAMIE

You mean these things?

He holds one of his feet up near her nose. She reels back and mock wretches.

YOUNG BROOKE

Gross, Jamie!

She giggles and nudges him, pushing his feet away. He nearly drops the pipe.

YOUNG JAMIE

Hey watch it! This is my favorite strain.

YOUNG BROOKE

Sometimes I think you love your pot more than you love me.

YOUNG JAMIE

Well, it doesn't complain about my stinky feet.

Brooke opens an ornate envelope and when she sees the contents, she sighs heavily, looks dejected and throws it, a wedding invitation, onto the coffee table. Dejectedly, she bites her lip and tries not to cry. Her eyes fill with unshed tears.

YOUNG JAMIE (CONT'D)

What's that?

YOUNG BROOKE

An invitation. (sniffles) Cindy's getting married.

(sighs)

We always wanted to get married in a double wedding when we were little.

YOUNG JAMIE

Oh. Um, wow. Cool. Uh- so-

(pausing)

What do you want to do tonight?

YOUNG BROOKE

I don't know.

She wipes at her eyes and sniffles.

YOUNG JAMIE

Seriously- anything you want. ANYTHING.

YOUNG BROOKE

I'm too tired to play this tonight. I always say the same thing and you always turn me down.

YOUNG JAMIE

No, come on. Tell me. What do you want to do tonight?

YOUNG BROOKE

Fine. (enormous sigh) Whatever. Get engaged?

YOUNG JAMIE

Okay. So... do I need to get down on one knee or can we just say we are? Do you need a ring?

Brooke looks stunned- like she's been hit with a ton of bricks.

INT. BROOKE'S PARENT'S BATHROOM-NIGHT

TITLE OVER: Aug 7, 1993 3AM

A slim, tired Young Brooke sits on a short stool leaning on the toilet, head resting on her forearm, sighing heavily. She wears soft rollers in her brunette hair and a sweet, little engagement ring on her finger. She looks peaked.

MOM enters and sits on the vanity stool and puts a hand on Brooke's back. She wears a nightgown, a fuzzy robe and a look of concern.

MOM
(stroking Brooke's back)
Honey, what's wrong?

YOUNG BROOKE
I can't sleep. My stomach is in knots.

MOM
Are you nervous about the wedding?
Having second thoughts?

YOUNG BROOKE
No. I just can't stop thinking about stuff. I want everything to go perfectly.

MOM
Sweetie, it's normal. But maybe it's a sign that you shouldn't go through with it. I mean, we wouldn't be mad if you called it off.

YOUNG BROOKE
Mom! No. I love him. He's good and trustworthy. I can count on him.

MOM
Don't get me wrong. Jamie's great, but you're always complaining about how unromantic he is. That's not the best start for a successful marriage. You might think you can handle it, but after a few years, you may regret not having that romance in a relationship. You know that men don't change. And you aren't going to stop dreaming about fairytale-style romance.

YOUNG BROOKE
God, mom. It's fine. I'm fine. I'm just... uuuugh. I'm fine.

MOM
Now, your dad is a romantic!

YOUNG BROOKE
Mom!

Mom rubs Young Brooke's back and chuckles then sighs heavily while Brooke leans back down onto her forearm gently shaking her head.

INT. RECEPTION HALL-DAY

A wedding band plays music in a hall decked out with flowers, linens and wedding decorations. The centerpieces are blinged out with sparkles. Guests mingle. A WEDDING SINGER is at the mic.

WEDDING SINGER

And now for their first dance as a
married couple, may I introduce,
Mr. and Mrs. Brady

Young Brooke, a stunning bride wears a princess-style, sparkly white wedding gown. She looks amazing in all of the rhinestones and sequins.

Young Jamie is an athletic-looking, handsome man with a full head of hair. He looks slightly uncomfortable in his tux. He is shy but visibly happy.

Young Brooke and Young Jamie walk out onto the dance floor to Frank Sinatra's song "Love and Marriage." They begin to dance very methodically in a box step. Jamie mouths the foot count, concentrating on not stepping on Brooke's toes. Brooke obliviously grins and gazes into his eyes.

YOUNG BROOKE

I love you so much! I can't believe
we're actually married, Mr. Brady!

YOUNG JAMIE

I know! Three. Four. I love you
too, Mrs. Brady. Three- ugh...

He looks at his feet and starts back at one when he is in first position. Brooke takes her left hand from its position and tips his chin up so he's looking at her and not his feet.

YOUNG BROOKE

Eyes up! I can't believe you're
actually dancing. Holy crap.

YOUNG JAMIE

Me either.
(sarcastically)
This is so much fun.

YOUNG BROOKE
(sarcastically)
Ah- such a romantic.

She looks off into the crowd and smiles. She catches the glance of her mom smiling at them hopefully.

EXT. WEDDING HALL -NIGHT

Brooke and Jamie wave goodbye to a crowd of guests as they get into a car decorated with crepe paper, strings of cans and a big "Just Married" message written on the back window.

They drive off to cheers.

YOUNG BROOKE
Welcome to the rest of our lives!

TITLE OVER: 2003

EXT. HOUSE-DAY

A sold sign is in the front yard. A moving van sits in the driveway. Brooke and Jamie are older. She is very pregnant and he is balder. They walk up to the door excitedly.

YOUNG BROOKE
Do you want to carry me over the threshold?

YOUNG JAMIE
Uh, I think that would hurt my back.

YOUNG BROOKE
I can't believe you said that!

YOUNG JAMIE
I didn't mean... I mean, I...
(pause)
I love you?

Brooke punches him in the arm, shaking her head with a grin and walks through the doorway. Jamie sniggers and walks in behind her.

EXT. APPLE ORCHARD-DAY

BROOKE and JAMIE pick apples in an orchard with two toddlers. Jamie has TODDLER 1 on his shoulders and holds the hand of TODDLER 2.

He holds a giant bag of apples in the other hand. Everyone smiles and laughs. Brooke takes pictures and videos with a bunch of different cameras.

YOUNG BROOKE
Hey guys! Look over here. Smile!

YOUNG JAMIE
Guys- look at mommy.

The Toddler 1 farts loudly into Jamie's neck and starts laughing like crazy. Toddler 2 jumps up and down, laughing and pointing up at his brother.

TODDLER 1
Momma! I fawded on dadada.

Jamie looks mortified but laughs.

YOUNG BROOKE
I got that on video, honey. You'll be able to remember this moment forever! Mmmm-hmmm.

INTERCUT LIVINGROOM/JAMIE'S PICKUP

Brooke scoots her packed up kids (now 6 and 7) out the door with her mom. She kisses the boys goodbye. Her mom escorts the boys as they wave goodbye and drive off.

Brooke runs around the living room and picks up toys. She takes out a big roll of packing plastic wrap from Home Depot-Saran Wrap on steroids. The clock reads 5:30.

She wraps herself in the plastic and nothing else and waits for Jamie to come home from work. She looks frustrated and slightly perturbed, checking her phone for messages. She texts Jamie and looks at the clock which says 6:45.

Jamie's phone sits on the seat of his pick-up truck, parked near a lake. Jamie smokes pot and fishes on a kayak that can be seen beyond the truck window.

LATER

INT.LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Brooke wears frumpy sweats. She sits on the couch, writing in her journal, crying. The clump of saran wrap is visible in the trash can.

The door swings open.

YOUNG JAMIE

You wouldn't believe the size of
the bass I just caught.

Brooke closes the journal and shoves it under a cushion.

YOUNG BROOKE

That's cool. I was waiting for you
to come home. I was wearing nothing
but cling wrap and a smile.

YOUNG JAMIE

Yeah right. That'd be the day.

YOUNG BROOKE

What is wrong with you? You're so
inconsiderate! I WAS wrapped in
nothing but plastic. I thought it
would be sexy, romantic!

YOUNG JAMIE

I didn't know.

YOUNG BROOKE

Did you even consider calling?
Since you refuse to do anything
even remotely romantic, I need to
do it myself! I need romance, even
if you don't. At least I try-

YOUNG JAMIE

I'm sorry-

He goes to sit next to her and she catches the smell of pot.

YOUNG BROOKE

Right. I have been planning this
for so long. My mom took the kids.
I made a beautiful dinner. I made
the massive mistake of putting
myself in a ridiculous "outfit."
You couldn't even call. Is that
because you're stoned- AGAIN? I'm
done. I've tried for years and I
give up!

She gets up and walks away in a huff. Jamie looks at her and sees the cling wrap in the trash. He jumps to run after her and sees her journal. He pauses. He tries to decide whether to read it or not.

He goes to it and picks it up. He flips to the last page of writing and reads.

YOUNG BROOKE (V.O.)

I don't understand him. It's not like I want him to spend all kinds of money or anything. I just want him to care. Why can't he SHOW me that he loves me. He sure does say awesome things about his weed and his fish. I have to be better than a big, slimy bass, don't I?

He puts the journal back where it was and starts to think of things to say in response. He thinks to himself while he paces the room pantomiming his response.

YOUNG JAMIE

I'm so sorry. I wish I'd seen you in that.... No, that's sounds so stupid... I think you're way better than a slimy fish... God, no. I... I don't know!

He turns back to the sofa and plops down with a look of defeat.

TITLE OVER: 2018

INT. BAR -NIGHT

BROOKE and SARAH are sharing cocktails at the bar. Brooke is still attractive with long brunette hair, but she is about 60 pounds heavier. The bartender brings fresh drinks to the ladies and points down the bar, indicating that they were bought by two guys at the other end.

Brooke and Sarah nod at them in gratitude and giggle but continue their conversation alone.

SARAH

See? You've still got it!

BROOKE

Damn Skippy, I do! It's just that Jamie makes me feel more like a mom- HIS mom- than a sexy woman.

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)

(pause)

Sometimes I wish I believed in divorce.

SARAH

No! But really- are you guys okay?

BROOKE

I mean, I guess. I'd never leave him or anything- I don't think I would just because he isn't romantic. It's just that sometimes I get so depressed. I want some magic in our relationship. He's just so.... Argh! I've been reading through my journals from the past fifteen years and I spend so much time wishing he'd be more thoughtful... no not thoughtful, just more romantic. I mean, he is thoughtful. But don't get me started on the pot.

SARAH

Well, you did kind of know from the start what kind of guy he is.

BROOKE

I know. I'm such an idiot because I still want ROMANCE. I want to be his LOVAH!!!

Suddenly embarrassed, Brooke ducks down. The guys at the end of the bar chuck their heads at the two.

MAN

(Drunkenly slurring as he walks by)

You wanna be MY lover? I'll shower you with roses and champagne. Marry me, baby.

He stumbles and puffs out his chest.

SARAH

Well look around! You've still got all sorts of "elegibles" dying to romance you.

Sarah and Brooke giggle as the drunk stumbles away.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Why do you love Jamie so much? If he isn't giving you what you need-- seriously, why?

BROOKE

Sarah! He's perfect in every other way. He is a wonderful dad and a great provider. I've never known such a dedicated worker or dependable guy. And I trust him. It's just that he buries his emotions, is all. I don't know-- I'm so insecure about him loving me. I really love him -- and I know he loves me, he just doesn't know how to show it. And it's like my brain knows how he feels, but my heart doesn't? Or the other way around. I don't know.

LATER

The ladies get up to leave the bar. As they walk towards the door, a really cute guy shoves a napkin into Brooke's hand. Brooke and Sarah continue walking as Brooke opens it up to read it. They barge through the door and out onto the street.

The napkin has a guy's name and phone number. The two laugh hysterically, poking at one another and then walking arm and arm. Brooke shoves the napkin into her purse and Sarah looks at her with a sly wink.

BROOKE

OMG! I wouldn't want to litter!

SARAH

Sure you don't.

She nudges Brooke and they giggle.

EXT. SIDEWALK -NIGHT

Sarah and Brooke saunter down the sidewalk from the bar. They are tipsy and laughing. They have their arms around each other's waists. They stop and sit on a bench.

SARAH

Someone thinks you've got it!

She points at Brooke's purse.

BROOKE

Oh my lord! He must have been so drunk to do that!

SARAH

Why are you so hard on yourself?

BROOKE

I guess I'm not used to feeling desirable. Man, I'm depressed!

SARAH

Depressed?!? You just had guys buying you drinks and giving you their numbers!

BROOKE

Don't forget the marriage proposal!

SARAH

That'll make Jamie jealous.

She winks and nudges Brooke.

BROOKE

I wish! But it was almost better than my real marriage proposal!

SARAH

You know- you could always have an affair to fill your romance quotient. It doesn't have to mean the end of your marriage.

BROOKE

I couldn't! I've never been with anyone but Jamie. I- I don't believe in cheating.

SARAH

Or divorce? Yikes. It's not the end of a marriage. Or it doesn't have to be... I've had one and it was enough for me to get over a real slump I was in with Eddie.

BROOKE

Oh my God! Why didn't you tell me? I could never do it. No judgement, but I just don't believe in it- for me. It's like divorce. I don't believe in it for me because there's been no abuse. Marriage is supposed to be work.

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)

At least that's what my mom always told me. And cheating- I would just feel so bad. So guilty. I could never look Jamie in the eyes again.

SARAH

Well, if you're sure, then you ought to plan something big and romantic for your silver anniversary.

(pause)

Twenty-five YEARS! I can't believe that! It's been so long. And hey, if it doesn't work out, you've always got that napkin.

Brooke sighs with a sudden smirk and a glazed look to her eyes.

BROOKE

Sarah? Did I ever tell you how Jamie and I first fell in love?

SARAH

You mean at the club during swim team?

BROOKE

No- way before that. We loved each other in first grade!

SARAH

What? No way.

BROOKE

For real. When I was in first grade, I was head over heels for this little blonde, bowl-cut-haired, blue eyed kid. I used to chase him around the parking lot during recess and try to kiss him.

SARAH

Before that became illegal! Imagine if you were both in first grade now? You'd get dragged away in handcuffs!

BROOKE

Right? Well, I was crazy for this kid. I used to collect skeleton keys. I kept them in a little Sucrets tin.

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)
I only every gave away one in my
life. And it was to this kid.

SARAH
And that was Jamie? How did you
remember it was him?

BROOKE
Strangely, I didn't. His brother
remembered it. One day, after we'd
been dating for like three or four
months, he said, "you know that you
guys loved each other in first
grade, right?"

SARAH
Holy crap!

BROOKE
We didn't believe him. But then he
said that I had given him the key
and that Jamie had named a stuffed
animal after me... AND that he
STILL had both!

SARAH
WHAT?!? OMG! That is bonkers?

BROOKE
You know that wicked old beaver
stuffed animal I keep my journal
under?

SARAH
Oooh! The one with the key around
its neck? Holy crap. How did I not
know this story?

BROOKE
That's the one...

SARAH
Wait. No way- he named a STUFFED
BEAVER after you? That is too
funny. And now he stuffs YOUR beav?
No way.

BROOKE
Stop! It's so NOT romantic when you
say it like that.

SARAH
But it IS hysterical!

Sarah laughs hysterically and nearly falls off the bench.

BROOKE

Cut it out. Seriously.
You know that for our first
Christmas, Jamie gave me the beaver
with the key wrapped around its
neck with a pink ribbon and a ring
box in its lap?
That's why I KNOW that he could be
romantic if he felt like it.

Brooke sighs with a mixture of happiness and sadness on her face.

SARAH

Man, Brooke. That's crazy... and
crazy romantic. And hysterical. He
stuffed your beaver good! Ha! Maybe
he doesn't understand that things
like that are what you find
romantic. Obviously, he can be,
even if he doesn't know it!

INT. BROOKE AND JAMIE'S BEDROOM -NIGHT

Brooke sits at a desk, writing in a journal about their upcoming anniversary. She puts down the pen and starts flipping back through the large journal, reading. The stuffed beaver sits on the desk, a key around its neck with a faded pink ribbon.

INT. BROOKE AND JAMIE'S LIVINGROOM -DAY

Brooke sits at the computer researching travel. She wears a back brace and gets a massage from a shiatsu massage cushion. A Glittery Christmas tree sits next to her. Brooke gazes over to JAMIE, rests her chin on her hand and sighs.

Jamie relaxes and flips through a fishing magazine, oblivious. He has a bottle of hand sanitizer sticking out of his auto-mechanic's uniform pocket. He's still athletic looking, but he looks markedly older and is balding a bit more. The hair he has left is salt and pepper.

BROOKE

We need to plan a super romantic
trip for our anniversary this year.

JAMIE

No, I don't want to do a trip.
I have my fishing trip for my
vacation.

BROOKE

But you've got two other weeks of
vacation you could use!

JAMIE

I want to save that for doing
things around the house.

BROOKE

Are you kidding me right now?

JAMIE

Seriously. I don't like traveling
and it's just an anniversary.

BROOKE

Our twenty-fifth!

JAMIE

Really?

Brooke gets up in a huff and storms off. Jamie hears the
bedroom door slam.

INT. BEDROOM -NIGHT

Brooke sits at her vanity and writes furiously in her
journal. The napkin with the man's name and number sits on
the vanity next to the journal. Her face is red and puffy
from crying. There is a bag packed on the bed.

Jamie enters the room.

JAMIE

Are you okay?

BROOKE

I'm done.

JAMIE

What do you mean?

Brooke stands up. She walks over to the bag

BROOKE

Go smoke a bowl. I'm done.

JAMIE

What? What are you doing?

BROOKE

Nothing. Just nothing. I'm done.

JAMIE

Why is your bag packed?

BROOKE

I'm going to my parents' house.

JAMIE

Why? Because I didn't want to go on a trip?

BROOKE

Just forget it.

She leaves. Jamie throws his hands up in confusion. He hears the front door slam. He turns and sees the journal and napkin. He grabs them and looks out the window and sees Brooke pulling away in her car. He sits and begins reading.

INT. MOM'S LIVING ROOM -DAY

Brooke sits on the sofa with OLDER MOM. She looks very sad and kind of embarrassed. Older Mom comforts her, holding out a cup of tea with one hand and stroking her shoulder with the other.

BROOKE

I don't want to hear any "I told you so's," mom.

OLDER MOM

And I won't say it, but,

BROOKE

Mom!

OLDER MOM

Oh sweetie. Marriage is work. You just need to put in the time and the effort. And you have to remember that you can't change a person.

BROOKE

So many people do romantic things all the time. It just doesn't seem like it would be that difficult!

FLASHBACK

Young Brooke (age 18) and her girlfriends watch the pottery scene from GHOST. All of the girls sigh and "oooh" and "aaah" over the romance, clutching at their hearts.

BROOKE (V.O.)

All he has to do is watch a stupid movie or go online! There are a bazillion ways to be romantic and it doesn't have to be an original idea.

OLDER MOM (V.O.)

He's not much for movies.

BROOKE (V.O.)

What about just going on a romantic picnic? Or just letting me know he loves me- in public.

Young Brooke sits in the park. She sees a man and woman sitting on a picnic blanket in a park. They drink wine and eat from a cheese plate. The man takes a knee and holds out a ring to the woman. She smiles with shock and excitement.

Young Brooke and her girlfriends sit in a nightclub. A man sings a romantic, though out of tune, karaoke tune to a woman sitting at a table. She smiles and laughs, thrilled by the gesture.

OLDER MOM (V.O.)

He's kind of shy, which you know!

BROOKE (V.O.)

I do, but even kids know what romance is. It's not that hard!

Young Brooke watches a high school boy carries a giant teddy bear that holds a sign saying "I couldn't bear to go to prom without you." The girl's friends giggle and jump, pointing toward him. The girl turns, sees it and runs, hugs the boy, then jumps up and down in excitement.

END FLASHBACK

OLDER MOM

Well, for him, it seems it is that hard. And he's never been like that. You knew that when you married him.

BROOKE

I know... I do! I just- gah! I just want him to be romantic to show me he loves me.

OLDER MOM

He shows you he loves you all the time in the way that he takes care of you and the kids. I know it's not the romance you want, but at least you know he loves you. It seems like you don't know how much he loves you. It almost seems like you need him to prove it. But he DOES prove it in the way he supports you and the kids.

BROOKE

Of course, you are right- like always... I just... Ugh.

Brooke leans into Older Mom and closes her eye, and inhales then lets out a monstrous sigh.

INT. MOM'S KITCHEN -DAY

Brooke and Older Mom sit drinking tea. The phone rings.

Older mom looks at the caller id.

OLDER MOM

It's Jamie. He must be worried that you didn't go home last night. Shouldn't you answer it?

BROOKE

I don't want to.

OLDER MOM

Honey, just answer it. Listen to him.

BROOKE

Grrr! Fine.

She answers it. Older Mom leaves the room to give her privacy.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Hello?

JAMIE (V.O.)

Hey...

Um, how's it going?

BROOKE

What do you want, Jamie?

JAMIE

I just want to say sorry. When are you coming home?

BROOKE

I don't know. You don't seem to care about me or us.

JAMIE

I do though. I do.
I love you. I just suck at showing it. I really do love you. Come home-please.

BROOKE

Do you know that there are still guys out there who are interested in me? People who wouldn't despise the idea of a romantic trip with me? Normal people?

Brooke hears Jamie sniffle and stifle a sob.

JAMIE

I... I know... I... don't... I just don't...don't leave me.

He breaks down blubbering.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I just love you. I saw the napkin.

BROOKE

The what? I... That was nothing. I didn't even remember it

JAMIE

I don't want you to leave me.

BROOKE

(Sighing))

I'm not. I just... I sometimes don't feel like you really love me anymore.

JAMIE

I'm sorry. I do. Please come home.
I love you.

BROOKE

I love you too. That's why it hurts
so much.

INT. DOORWAY TO THEIR HOUSE -DAY

Brooke walks up the walkway with her bag to the front door.
The door swings open. Jamie walks out to meet her. They
embrace.

INT.BROOKE AND JAMIE'S LIVINGROOM -DAY

JAMIE

Man- work was so brutal today. I
can't wait go on my fishing
vacation with the guys.

BROOKE

(sighs loudly)

Well don't forget that we need to
do a special vacation this year for
our anniversary.

JAMIE

I know. But I'm still going to do
my fishing vacation with the guys.
We need to make sure that you don't
plan anything when we're doing
that. I can't miss it.

BROOKE

(Sneering and mumbling
under her breath)

Wish you'd be as excited about us
vacationing together.

JAMIE

I... I didn't mean I didn't want to
go on our trip. I do. I just meant-
I didn't mean anything. I'm excited
to go somewhere great with my
beautiful wife.

BROOKE

mm..hmmm...I can't believe it's
going to be twenty-five years! We
need to do something super-
romantic. Oh! What about Jamaica?

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)
We always talked about going way
back when. We can do one of those
package places that have butlers
and no kids. Oh my god, it will be
so romantic!

Lost in thought, Brooke's eyes gloss over as she thinks back
to when they were dating.

FLASHBACK - EXT. POOL -DAY

TITLE OVER: Summer 1990

Young Brooke and Young Jamie are practicing diving. Each
takes a turn at the board, Young Brooke first, who does a one
and a half back tuck then Young Jamie who does a reverse pike
one and a half. They swim to the side of the pool.

They are both extremely fit and athletic.

YOUNG BROOKE
God, you are so great at that!

YOUNG JAMIE
Thanks, yours was good too.

She wraps her legs around him under the water as they hang on
the side of the pool.

YOUNG BROOKE
We should take a trip somewhere
romantic- somewhere super romantic!
I want to swim in warm, tropical
waters with you; make out on the
sand as the waves wash over us,
like they do in the movies!

YOUNG JAMIE
We should go to Jamaica!

YOUNG BROOKE
Yes! Oh my gosh, yes. We could do
that! Joni just did that with Scott
for their honeymoon and said it was
amazing! Oh we should.

YOUNG JAMIE
Yah, we could go to the Bob Marley
homestead and get some killer weed.
I hear they have amazing stuff
there. Way better than up here.

YOUNG BROOKE

God Jamie. I'm talking about taking a romantic getaway. It could be a like a practice honeymoon!

She smiles, chucks her head, raises an eyebrow at him and winks. He looks at her with a hesitant smile.

YOUNG JAMIE

Well, yeah. But I could ALSO get some killer weed!. Anyway, we can't afford that. I'm saving up for a different car.

Young Brooke, looks defeated, fake-smiles and then looks down at the water. Young Jamie hops out of the pool and goes to do another dive.

END FLASHBACK

INT.BROOKE & JAMIE'S LIVING ROOM -DAY

Brooke snaps back to reality when Jamie begins speaking.

JAMIE

...Yeah, no kids is great, but do we really need that fancy stuff? And what's there to do down there?

BROOKE

Well, you always talked about the Bob Marley aspect of it. We'd have to do that. But there's so much else. Zip-lines, waterfalls, jungle hikes. And, it's close enough that you won't freak out about being on a plane too long.

JAMIE

Any amount of time on a plane is too much time. Ugh, all that recirculated air... breathing in everyone else's germs.
(feigns retching -shivers)

BROOKE

Oh come on, you'll be fine. Plus, it's our 25th! We need to do something special.

JAMIE

Fine. How long do we have to go for? Two days? Three?

BROOKE

No. Come on. We need at least a week! And hey, you can finally try some Jamaican pot.

JAMIE

Fine. But that's all. Oh, by the way, I changed your car's oil.

BROOKE

Okay, Thanks. Oh wow! They have butlers and offer weddings and vow renewals at Sandals.

JAMIE

No- we don't need that. I've never understood why people waste their money doing that. It's so dumb.

BROOKE

No- it's romantic.

Jamie turns to the tv and clicks it on to a fishing show.

Brooke frowns slightly, quietly mimics him while looking and makes a face that Jamie can't see.

She begins to take notes and clicks on links on the computer, getting visibly excited by what she sees online. She looks like she's dreaming.

INT.LIVING ROOM -DAY

Brooke sits on the couch, between her sparkle throw pillows. Sparkly Easter eggs are out as decorations. The windows are open, a breeze coming in. She has a laptop on her lap and is surrounded by travel books and brochures.

BROOKE

(out loud at computer)

Okay, we've got our flights, reservations, luggage, I've ordered waterproof holders for the phones... what else? Oh these excursions are wicked awesome!

(Looks dreamily into space, fantasizing about romance.)

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)
So one of the excursions I've
booked has horseback riding-

Jamie walks in from the kitchen, holding a ratchet. He is glistening with sweat and has a streak of grease on his cheek.

JAMIE
No- No way! I can't do that.

BROOKE
(Whining)
But it's our twenty-fifth
anniversary! PLEASE!!! Just this
once?
Please.
I love it so much.
You'll love it. PLEEEEEEASE?

JAMIE
Ugh.
Maybe.

BROOKE
PLEEEEEEEEEEESE!

JAMIE
Fine. God. They better not shit
near me.

BROOKE
Horse manure smells good. It's not
like other shit. Now COW shit is
gross. PIG shit is horrible. Horse
shit is fantastic.

JAMIE
Shit is shit. Horse crap is gross.
How can you like that?

Brooke just giggles and imitates inhaling and "ahh-ing" Jamie gives a look of disgust and shivers.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
I fixed your flat tire and changed
your wipers. Oh, and that reminds
me. So one of the guys at the shop
said that there's some kind of
warning out about Jamaica, like a
travel advisory. You should look it
up. It's supposed to be really
dangerous, like thefts and
kidnapping and rape.

(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Are we sure we want to go? And how clean is it?
Can you even drink the water down there?

BROOKE

Well it's kind of late for that, don't you think? Our travel is non-refundable. We're leaving in a few months. Come on- please act like this is going to be fun for you too. I've booked all of our excursions. It'll be fine. We're always going to be either on the resort site or with a group. Plus, don't you remember how badly you wanted to go before we got married? I kinda thought this would be the trip you always wanted. You get your Marley-strength pot... I get some romance...

JAMIE

Well that was before pot was legal here. And isn't it illegal there still?
(pause)
Hmm. I wonder if I could get my vape pen through customs.

Brooke gives a harrumph and shakes her head in frustration.

BROOKE

Sometimes I think you love pot more than you love me.

Jamie laughs, thinking she's joking. He turns and walks back into the kitchen. Brooke looks defeated, like she's about to cry. She runs upstairs to the bedroom and grabs her journal from under the beaver on her desk and starts writing in it.

After a few sentences, she chucks the beaver into a trash bin, tears in her eyes.

INT. BEDROOM -NIGHT

Jamie walks by the desk and notices the stuffed beaver in the trash. He grabs it and hides it in his bureau drawer. He sits on the edge of the bed with a very concerned look on his face.

INT. BROOKE AND JAMIE'S HOME -DAY

Brooke is on the computer shopping. On the screen is the description "waterproof fanny pack".

The living room is decorated with a lot of things that sparkle. Brooke is wearing clothing embellished with rhinestones. She loves bling. Sparkly Fourth of July decorations are out.

BROOKE

Oh! There's a waterproof fanny pack on here!

I'm getting one for each of us for the waterfall trip. I'm going to bedazzle mine.

(Pause)

This is going to be so awesome and romant...um, fun.

JAMIE

Mmm- hmm.

(shakes head and rolls eyes)

As if I'm wearing a fanny pack.

INT. PROVIDENCE AIRPORT EARLY -DAY

Brooke and Jamie stand in line at the security check. Brooke wears a glittery top and rhinestone barrettes. She has a pocketbook that is embellished with mermaid sequins. Jamie is wearing an orange fanny pack.

BROOKE

Can you get the passports out of your fanny pack?

They go through the first check. They walk to the security line and put their bags on the rollers for the X-Ray and wait to go through the scanner. TSA REP 1 and TSA REP2 direct people through the security area.

JAMIE

These early morning flights suck so bad!

BROOKE

Yeah, but at least we aren't wasting an entire day of the vacation! We'll be there early enough to enjoy!

TSA REP1

Next. Please step in and put your hands up like on the diagram. Feet on the footprints.

Jamie steps in. The scanner scans. He steps through.

TSA REP1 (CONT'D)

Thank you. You're good. Next. Please step in, feet on the footprints and put your hands up above your head like on the diagram.

Brooke steps in. The scanner scans. She steps through. The body scan lights up over her entire chest area, as does her head. She can also see that her bags have been pulled aside by TSA REP3.

TSA REP1 (CONT'D)

Sorry ma'am, you'll have to step aside for a pat-down.

TSA REP2

Whose bags are these?

BROOKE

Umm. They're mine.

TSA REP2

You'll need to step over here while I go through them.

TSA REP3

I need to pat her down first. She lit the scanner up.

Brooke gets patted down, and she is waved off to TSA Rep2. She walks over where the rep has loaded her suitcase up and is unzipping it. Inside, there are three sequin bags. He opens them.

TSA REP2

Well, these are your problem. The scanner doesn't love sequins, but you sure seem to.

He continues to check all the bags and pocketbook.

TSA REP2 (CONT'D)

Maybe go a little easy on the sequins when you fly. Sometimes too much of a good thing, you know?

JAMIE

Maybe you should go a little easy
on the sequins in general?

BROOKE

Or maybe I just won't wear them
through airport screenings! You
know how happy they make me.

Jamie and Brooke gather all of their luggage and begin to walk towards their gate. Brooke struggles with the bags. She is overloaded. Jamie takes them from her to ease her walk.

He gives a sweet smile.

INT. SANGSTER INTL AIRPORT MONTEGO BAY JAMAICA --DAY

Brooke and Jamie walk down the landing from the plane, and look for their name on a sign. Numerous people do the same. Brooke snaps pictures while juggling her many bags.

BROOKE

(CONT'D)

I booked the Mobay service. It
should make this an easy, first
class experience. You work so hard
to make a nice life for us. You
deserve this.

JAMIE

Nice! I just want to get there.

They see a man, WINSTON, holding a sign that says BRADY. They nod to him and walk over.

WINSTON

Welcome to Jamaica, Mon! Wah Gwaan
Mr.and Mrs. Brady? How are you?

BROOKE

Oh- that's us!

Brooke grins widely and shimmies in excitement while snapping a picture of Winston.

JAMIE

Hey man.

WINSTON

Yah Mon! Ya already a Jamaican-mon!
Again, my name is Winston and I'm
gonna make ya feel like the prince
and princess you are.

(MORE)

WINSTON (CONT'D)
We'll get you through customs right
quick and, Yabba dabba do, we'll
get you a nice drink and some
snacks while we wait for your car.

Brooke leans in toward Jamie so only he can hear.

BROOKE
Did you hear that? Prince and
Princess! This is so romantic! Oh
my gosh! It's like a fairytale!

Jamie smiles warmly at her excitement, but shakes his head
with a little roll of his eyes. He's happy she is happy, but
he thinks she's a bit silly.

JAMIE
Mm, hmm. I just want to get to the
resort and get rid of these bags.

They pass through customs and Winston leads them to the Mobay
lounge. Two Mobay reps greet them. The first takes their bags
and the other hands them each a fancy Caribbean cocktail from
her tray.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
Uh... Okay, thank you.

BROOKE
It's so fancy and pretty! I need to
take a picture.

JAMIE
And it begins!

INT. OF LUXURY TOWN CAR -DAY

Brooke and Jamie sit in the air-conditioned back seat
drinking rum punch. Jamie looks woozy and puts down his
drink. Brooke picks it up and finishes it.

BROOKE
Waste not, want not! You're going
to have to get used to drinking
because it's all included and we're
paying through the nose to have
everything! You've given us such a
good life, now we get to splurge.

JAMIE
I think I'll pace myself. We're
going to be here all week.

EXT. SANDALS MONTEGO BAY ENTRANCE -DAY

The car stops and a resort rep., JAZMIN, opens the car door. Hot air swooshes in.

JAZMIN

Welcome to Sandals in Montego Bay.
My name is Jazmin and I'll be
getting you checked in. I'll have
your butler take your things to
your room. Please follow me.

Brooke reels back from the wave of heat that blasts in. She and Jamie exit the car. Jazmin rambles on about the resort. Another resort person offers glasses of champagne from a tray.

A skeletal stray cat walks in front of the group then sits at the edge of the path and watches as they walk past. Brooke is sweating profusely and tries to juggle taking pictures with her camera and phone while pulling out a hand fan.

MONY, their butler, introduces herself and leads them through the resort pointing out the different restaurants, pools, activities, places and things to do.

EXT. VILLA -DAY

When they arrive at their villa, just as they are about to go up to the building, a plane flies directly overhead, very low and extremely loud. Brooke and Jamie both jump with semi-panicked looks. Mony laughs haughtily and waves up at the plane.

MONY

Ah-ha! Welcome to Jamaica, mon!
(pauses, looking at a
shocked Brooke and Jamie)
You must have noticed how close we
are to the airport! You'll get used
to them. We just wave and say
welcome. If they are leaving, we
wave and say come again soon!

Brooke and Jamie nod with strained laughs. Brooke shrugs, with her hand to her chest. Jamie shrugs back, raising his eyebrows. Mony motions them up the villa stairs. Another skeletal cat stares at them as they ascend.

INT. VILLA -DAY

Mony holds the door and motions for Brooke and Jamie to enter. Their bags have already been brought in. There is champagne, and an assortment of hors d'oeuvre on the table.

Towels are arranged on the bed in a fancy heart shape with local flowers adorning it. There are fresh flowers in a vase next to the bed. A large assortment of alcohol is displayed on the bar. Mony walks around the room showing them where everything is.

MONY

Welcome to the private side of Sandals with your own private beach. The only other guests are your downstairs neighbors. You will share me with them. Would you like me to unpack your bags?

JAMIE

No, we're good. We're good.

MONY

Do you have any questions?

BROOKE

We saw a report from the US State Department about it being dangerous here. Should we be worried?

MONY

No- If you stay on the grounds or travel with groups, it's all good. Do watch out for the people who try to come onto the property from the watah- but we have security patrol the beach. Now, could I make dinner reservations for you? Or, if you'd like, I could bring your dinner here for a romantic dinner on your private balcony. I could...

BROOKE

Oh yes! We'd like to do that please!

MONY

You can choose from any of the restaurants on site. If you call me on your butler phone an hour before you'd like to eat, I can put the order in for you.

JAMIE

Okay then. Thanks. I think we're good for now. Thank you.

MONY

Well then. I'll let you get settled in. But remember to call for any need. I'm here to serve you and make your experience amazing, mon.

JAMIE

Okay. Thank you.

He walks toward the door.

MONY

My pleasure, mon.

BROOKE

Thank you, Mony.

They smile warmly at each other and Mony leaves. Jamie flops on the bed with a massive sigh.

JAMIE

Finally!

BROOKE

Holy crap! This is amazing! Do you want to go for a swim? Do you want to do some snorkeling? We could walk down the beach. Do you want a drink? What restaurant are you going to want to order from? I can't believe all this alcohol! I don't think we've had this much in our house in the last YEAR!!!

JAMIE

Chill, Ms. ADD! Let's not kill ourselves. And I don't want to be sick from drinking the whole time we're down here.

BROOKE

You're so responsible. You should let your hair down, so to speak!

She laughs a little and pats his head. He just sneers a bit then smiles and nods with a little chuckle/grunt.

JAMIE

(sarcastically)

Good one.

BROOKE

I'm going to go down to the water.
I can't believe we're here! It's so
gorgeous.

EXT. VILLA'S PRIVATE BEACH -DAY

Brooke walks to the beach. There are Adirondack chairs at the water's edge of the private section of their beach. Each butler villa has a private beach area separated by jetties. Brooke walks to the water, drink in hand, and dips her toes in the water.

BROOKE

Oh yes! That's the ticket!

She closes her eyes, throws back her head and lets out a loud, satisfied moan. She throws her towel over the back of the chair and puts a drink on the arm of it. She walks into the water and trips face-first into the salty water.

She composes herself, looks around in embarrassment. The coast is clear. She begins to play and swim in the water.

She turns and stands in the water, waist high, looking longingly at the villa. She is in a daydreamy state.

She hears a splash and turns to see a man on a kayak about 20 feet from her. The kayak is full of tchotchkes. He is skinny, black and wearing no shirt, a pair of cargo shorts and has long dreads and a tam (rhastacap.) He is gesturing and motioning for her to come toward him.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

(whispering under her
breath)

Oh god.

Brooke looks slightly terrified. She remembers Jamie's warning about robbers and rapists. She looks around for the security Mony spoke about. As if sensing she is worrying or in danger, Jamie suddenly appears.

JAMIE

Hey, Brooke!

She turns to see Jamie bounding down from the villa stairs.

BROOKE

Oh! Hey!

Hand to her chest, she is relieved. The kayak man whistles toward them and waves at Jamie to come down the jetty. Jamie hesitates, but the gestures and whistling increases.

JAMIE

I'm going to go see what he wants.

BROOKE

Are you sure?

JAMIE

Yeah?

KAYAK MAN

Ya mon! How ya doin' mon? Ima sellin' goodies for ya and ya woman. I carve these treasures from da local wood and sell 'em to feed my family. I give ya good deal, mon. A souvenir for ya ta take home wit ya, mon. It's good. I'll give ya good price.

JAMIE

Oh those are nice, but we just got here. Maybe later?

KAYAK MAN

Ya mon! But wait. What about this here? This is a beauty.

JAMIE

No. I don't think so.

KAYAK MAN

Well, how about this, mon? A souvenir pipe I made?

JAMIE

(Laughing)

I've got plenty of those. I need what goes in it!

KAYAK MAN

Ya mon! Now you're talkin' me language.

He digs under the pile of carved goods. Concerned, Brooke walks over and comes to stand by Jamie.

KAYAK MAN (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

Hello princess. Pretty lady. This mon?

He brings out a sad bag of weed. It is full of sticks and seeds with small amount of visible pot.

JAMIE
Now we're talking. How much?

KAYAK MAN
A hundred dollahs, mon.

Jamie grimaces in disgust, waving him off.

JAMIE
Not a chance! That's barely a dime bag!

He begins to walk away. Kayak man paddles to keep up with him.

KAYAK MAN
Nah mon! Come on, mon! You know, it's quality. You can't get Jamaican gchange where you live.

JAMIE
Nah.

I'll get it somewhere else. Thanks.

KAYAK MAN
Just fer you, mon. Fifty dollahs.

JAMIE
I'd do thirty.

KAYAK MAN
You killin' me, mon.

JAMIE
Sorry.

He begins to walk away again. The kayak man paddles his kayak to match his steps down the jetty.

KAYAK MAN
Okay. Okay. Thirty, mon.

JAMIE
I've got to go get my money. I'll be right back.

He excitedly bounds away, leaving Brooke standing on the jetty with Kayak Man. Kayak Man reaches up and grabs Brooke's leg. She freezes in panic.

KAYAK MAN

And fer you, princess. You need a pretty for this foot.

He reaches down and pulls out a beaded anklet and attempts to put it around her ankle. It's too small.

BROOKE

Oh, that's okay. I don't have any money down here, I'm just in my bathing suit.

KAYAK MAN

No, princess. No money. You must have this. You are now a Jamaican princess. No- a QUEEN!

He reaches down and pulls out another, larger one and fastens it to her ankle.

KAYAK MAN (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

There.

BROOKE

Thank you so much. It's very pretty. I love the colors.

KAYAK MAN

The black represents the strength of the black man. The red symbolizes the blood of black people, the yellow the stolen gold and the green the lost lands of Africa.

Jamie returns with the money, looks around and hands it to Kayak Man in exchange for a baggie filled with pot. Jamie pockets his baggy quickly while looking around. The Kayak Man also gives him the carved pipe.

KAYAK MAN (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

My gift to you so you remember me.
I'll be here when you need more.

A resort person sees that the kayak man is there and starts waving at him to go away. The kayak man pushes off and paddles away from the jetty.

JAMIE

The security guy saw us. Let's go up to the room.

They walk toward the villa.

INT. VILLA MID -DAY

Brooke opens the door to a spread of appetizers and champagne on the dining table.

BROOKE
Will you look at this? Wow!

Excitedly, she pours two glasses and hops onto the bed in sultry way. Jamie walks past her and frantically tears through the drawers and suitcases. Brooke looks confused and frustrated that he's ignoring her.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
What are you doing? What's wrong?

JAMIE
I'm looking for a stupid lighter. I
can't remember if I packed one!
(pause)
Come On!
(pause as he continues to
tear through things)
What the heck?

Brooke puts the champagne down with exasperation and resignation.

BROOKE
Let's just go to the souvenir shop
and buy one. They must have them.

EXT. DOOR TO THE SOUVENIR SHOP -DAY

Jamie opens the door with his pinky to avoid getting germs on his hand and wipes it off after holding it for Brooke. She waltzes in and her eyes get big.

JAMIE
Remember, we're not here to shop.
We're just here for a lighter! We
can always come back for other
stuff later.

BROOKE
Okay, fine.

LATER

The door swings open and Jamie comes out wearing a Jamaica fishing hat, Jamaica tank top, Jamaica flag board shorts, Jamaica flip flops, Jamaica sunglasses and carrying a couple of large bags with souvenirs in them. They walk a few yards.

BROOKE

Hey, I thought you said we weren't here to shop. And I didn't see you buy a lighter in all that stuff.

JAMIE

Holy crap! I forgot.

He turns to go back into the shop.

EXT. VILLA BALCONY -DAY

Jamie tries to smoke some of the weed. It is popping and snapping because of all of the seeds. He's hiding behind the drapes of the sliding door and talking to Brooke who's in the room.

JAMIE

This is such unbelievably crappy stuff. It's totally full of sticks and seeds. I can't believe we used to think Jamaican weed would be so great.

BROOKE

Oh well, at least you'll be able to say you experienced it!

JAMIE

I'm freaking out about doing it. What if security sees me?

BROOKE

Don't worry so much. As long as you aren't doing it inside the villa, I don't think they care very much. I know it's illegal, but I read that they don't really do anything to people who smoke. Anyway, while you're doing your thing, I'm going down to take some underwater pictures before I lose all the daylight.

JAMIE

Okay. Don't touch anything. And
don't try to catch anything. You
can't bring home pets.

INT. VILLA LATE -DAY

Brooke is gathering snorkeling gear and her underwater camera gear. Jamie is packing his new pipe with more of the weed from Kayak Man.

EXT. PRIVATE BEACH IN FRONT OF VILLA -DAY

Brooke walks down from the villa steps onto the beach loaded with snorkel and camera equipment. She puts on her snorkel, mask and fins and frog-walks down into the water with her waterproof camera and flops in.

EXT. UNDER THE WATER -DAY

Brooke swims all around looking at the different fish and creatures near the jetty. Upon seeing a rock lobster, she reaches out to grab it by the antenna and it flits away. She grumbles and shakes her head in disappointment.

She continues swimming and takes pictures of nearly everything she sees, even plastic bags stuck in the rocks. She comes upon a pair of lion fish and gasps, which causes her to choke on a bit of water.

After recovering, she swims and takes pictures. She happens upon what looks like a starfish leg. She reaches out to grab it so she can take its picture. It puffs out with cottony, white spines in her hand just as she snaps the picture.

Brooke screams out and flails in pain. The creature is not a starfish, but a bearded fireworm.

EXT. BEACH -DAY

Brooke goes back to shore screaming and flailing. Kayak man is nearby in the water, close enough to hear her screams. Jamie runs from the villa to see what is wrong.

BROOKE

Jamie! Jamie!

(crying)

Oh my God! Help, oh my god!

JAMIE

What? What's wrong?

BROOKE

Help me. I tried to grab this starfish leg that was just floating around in the water and it puffed up all white and stung me!

JAMIE

What? You grabbed it? You aren't supposed to touch stuff in the water. It could be poisonous.

BROOKE

Now you tell me?

JAMIE

I did tell you!

BROOKE

(sobbing)

Oooow! It hurts!

She holds up her left hand which is visibly red and swelling and she continues to sob.

JAMIE

Holy crap! What the? What should we do?

KAYAK MAN

Hey princess! Whatta matter ya?

JAMIE

She got stung by something in the water.

KAYAK MAN

Ya gotta pee on it. Cures all stings.

JAMIE

I can't. That's not sanitary!

BROOKE

You have to! I'm dying! Please, just do it. Hurry! Oh my god, it hurts!

(she cries)

JAMIE

This is crazy. Someone's going to see me.

BROOKE

PLEASE!

Jamie looks all around. He puts his back to the kayak man and shyly tries to urinate on her hand while she wriggles and cries in pain, her hand swelling more.

KAYAK MAN

That's a way, mon!

JAMIE

He's not helping. This is not happening.

A Security guard, S.G. MEL hears the commotion and walks over toward them. Jamie attempts to hide his privates and the fact that he's just been pissing on his wife. Brooke seems to be getting some relief, but is still in agony.

S.G. MEL

What's going on? Is everything okay? I saw you crying ma'am. Are you okay?

JAMIE

She got stung by something.

S.G. MEL

What by ma'am?

BROOKE

I have a picture on my camera.

JAMIE

Of course you do!

Stifling a sob, she shows the guard a picture of the fluffy looking worm creature just as she has grabbed it.

S.G. MEL

Ah yes. The dreaded bearded fireworm. It's poisonous and venomous. Didn't anyone tell you that you shouldn't touch things in the water? We have deadly poisonous things in the water here.

JAMIE

Um- deadly? Is the fireworm deadly?

S.G. MEL

No mon. Dreaded! Not deadly. Just excruciatingly painful.

(MORE)

S.G. MEL (CONT'D)
We'll getcha some duct tape and
douse it in alcohol ta fix ya right
up. You don't want it to get
infected.

BROOKE
Ohhhh- ow. Thank you!

JAMIE
(Looking at Brooke with an
"I told you so look on
his face)
I'm pretty sure I told you not to
touch stuff.

BROOKE
Not... helping...

They walk away from the beach.

EXT. PRIVATE VILLA BALCONY -DUSK

Brooke and Jamie are sit at the table. It is set with linen
there is a dinner and champagne laid out.

Brooke fumbles to light candles from the souvenir shop. Her
injured hand is wrapped in a giant mess of gauze. Out on the
end of all the jetties that are visible from their balcony,
couples are having catered, candlelit dinners.

BROOKE
Look at that! Those people are
having candlelit dinners out there!
My god, that's so romantic! I'd
love to do that!

JAMIE
And I'm sure the price tag on that
isn't too romantic. We don't need
all that.

BROOKE
Yeah, no, I mean, we don't. But is
really romantic. I'm sure they
charge an arm and a leg.
(beat)
You are so responsible. It's one of
the reasons I love you so much.
(beat)
Well, isn't this romantic?

JAMIE
Uh, sure.

BROOKE
We've got candlelight, champagne...

A very skinny cat jumps up onto the balcony and begins to mew at them.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
And a kitty! Oh! That's so
purrfect! Get it?

JAMIE
Yeah. Here kitty, kitty.

He takes a shrimp from the table and feeds it to the cat who greedily grabs it and nearly swallows it whole. They continue to feed it from the contents of their dinner.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
The poor thing is starving!

BROOKE
I'm going to order her own
breakfast in case she comes back in
the morning.

Brooke reaches out to pat the cat. Her hand seems to have a rash growing. The swelling and redness is massively apparent.

JAMIE
Eww.

Your hand looks kind of bad.

She cradles her hand and winces a bit.

INT. VILLA BEDROOM -NIGHT

Brooke and Jamie lie in bed. Brooke drinks, chugs in fact, a large glass of rum, the bottle right next to her on the bed. She holds her injured hand gingerly while writing in her journal. Jamie is flopped on the bed naked, butt up.

JAMIE
(CONT'D)
Haven't you had enough to drink?

BROOKE
The security lady did say to douse
in alcohol.

JAMIE

She said douse, not souse and I'm pretty sure he meant your hand, and not your liver.

BROOKE

Ya, ya. I did that. But this is helping... Plus (pausing and raising an eyebrow at Jamie, drunkenly but seductively) it's making me feel a little frisky!

There is a knock at the door, but before either can answer, MAID ABBY, opens the door and struts in. She is an attractive, very young woman.

MAID ABBY

Turn-down service!

She notices Jamie who has rolled half-way over to look at the door, forgetting he is naked and then quickly remembering as she gasps. Her eyes widen as much as possible. She is suddenly beet red.

MAID ABBY (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

Jeezam! Rhatid! Woiiii! I'm sah sorry.

She turns away in embarrassment.

MAID ABBY (CONT'D)

Oh, so sorry. Do ya wann me ta turn down the bed fah ya? Sorry.

JAMIE

Uh- we're good. I think we're good. Thank you.

Jamie covers his privates. Brooke drunkenly roars with laughter in shock and delight. Maid Abby starts to close the door.

MAID ABBY

Very good. So sorry. Gud night. And a welcome to Jamaica!

Brooke takes another slug of her rum. Jamie groans as he stuffs his face into the pillow. He reaches to turn out his nightstand light and then turns to make a move on Brooke.

She's out cold with the rum glass still in her hand, journal on her lap. She begins to snore.

Jamie sighs and takes the glass from her and puts it on the night table. He leans over to give her a kiss. Seeing the journal, he begins to close it, but sees a line about her being bummed out about Jamie's lack of romance and jealousy over people who believe in divorce.

He flips through a few of the pages, reading. He looks concerned and gets choked up, fighting back tears. After reading a bit more, he closes the journal and puts it on her night stand.

JAMIE
(whispering)
I do love you, even if you are
crazy.

Brooke mumbles. He reaches over to turn out her light. He kisses her on her forehead before laying down to sleep.

EXT. PRIVATE VILLA BALCONY -DAY

Mony unpacks a hearty breakfast which includes 3 main dish plates. The cat has returned and is meowing non-stop. It has brought a friend.

MONY
Enjoy your breakfast. Call me if
you need anything. I'll leave a
cooler down at the beach for you
with your drinks and towels.

BROOKE
Thank you, Mony.

JAMIE
Thanks.

Mony leaves.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Hey look, kitty brought a friend.

BROOKE
You must have enjoyed your dinner!
I ordered a breakfast just for you
little kitty! I guess you'll both
have to share it.
(pause)
I'm going to order you your own
special meals every time we eat.
(pause)
Oh my gosh, Jamie, we have Jamaican
pets!

JAMIE

Holy shit! Look how fast they're eating! It's like they haven't had food in months.

BROOKE

I'm going to get you both all nice and fat by the time we leave!

JAMIE

Hey, um... you know I love you, right, Brooke?

BROOKE

Of course I do!

JAMIE

Okay. Just checking.

LATER

They finish breakfast and walk into the suite to get ready for their planned excursion.

BROOKE

We need to get ready! Don't forget to put sunscreen on the top of your head!

JAMIE

Don't forget your cameras- all two million of them.

They laugh.

EXT. RESORT ENTRANCE -DAY

Brooke and Jamie are packed up with their fanny packs, wearing their bathing suits. Brooke has shorts on and Jamie is wearing his new Jamaican Hat, shirt, shorts and glasses. They look very touristy.

Three cats are pacing near them and looking at them. Brooke has her cameras and is wearing a small bandage on her hand, redness and swelling creeping up past the edge of the bandage. They wait for their private taxi. A swanky SUV pulls up and the driver, KINGSLEY, hops out in front of them.

KINGSLEY

Hello? Are you Miss Brooke and Mr. Jamie?

BROOKE

Yes. I'm Brooke. This is my husband
Jamie.

JAMIE

Hey there.

Kingsley puts out his hand to shake Jamie's hand. He reaches out his hand to give Brooke's hand a kiss, but when she reaches out her hand, he pulls his hand away and jumps back.

KINGSLEY

Yikes! That looks... sore.

Brooke embarrassedly pulls back her hand and cradles it.

KINGSLEY (CONT'D)

So I'll be taking you on a tour of the island today with stops at Nine Mile, Dunn's River Falls and the hummingbird sanctuary? Sound like a plan?

BROOKE

That sounds perfect. We can't wait to see the island! It's so beautiful here.

KINGSLEY

It is the island of One Love!

JAMIE

Bob Marley!

KINGSLEY

Ah-ha! You like Bob Marley!

He turns on the stereo which is playing a Bob Marley tune.

JAMIE

Bob Marley! King of Ganja!

KINGSLEY

Ah yes! I am a Rastafarian, myself. I could tell you a lot about both.

JAMIE

This is going to be a good trip.

EXT. VIEW OF CAR FROM ABOVE -DAY

The car drives down the streets of Jamaica. Brooke shoots pictures and videos on her different devices. Bob Marley music plays. Brooke's camera pokes out of the back window.

INT. CAR DRIVING DOWN A MAIN ROAD -DAY

Reggae music plays. Brooke takes pictures. Jamie looks out the window. They ooh and ahh.

KINGSLEY

It's kind of dead at Nine Mile today because it's a holiday. You may want to skip actually going in. They just charge a whole lot of money and try to get you to buy tons of things at a super high price. No pun intended, mon!

Jamie and Brooke look at each other and laugh at the goofiness of the pun.

JAMIE

We heard that they sell pot and give samples here.

KINGSLEY

Oh, if that's the only reason you want to go in, I can save you a lot of money and get you much better stuff.

JAMIE

Oh cool! Yeah, we don't need to go in. How much money do you need?

KINGSLEY

Eighty bucks will get you enough for the week.

BROOKE

We'll need to swing by an ATM

KINGSLEY

Oh, okay. I can find you one.

He speeds up and they drive on.

EXT. CAR PARKED AT THE AIRPORT -DAY

Kingsley pulls in at the airport and parks. He yells out to a guy on the curb. The guy says something back to him.

Kingsley gestures to him and nods.

INT. CAR PULLING AWAY -DAY

The car swerves into traffic. Kingsley taps his head, thinking.

KINGSLEY
ATM is out of money there because
of the holiday. No worries! Be
happy. Kingsley is on the job!

EXT. CAR PARKED AT ROADSIDE STRIP MALL-DAY

Kingsley pulls in to park. The Reggae music is still playing.

KINGSLEY
(CONT'D)
This one should have money.

BROOKE
I'll go in and get it.

EXT. OF THE CAR -DAY

Brooke exits and walks into the ATM. A group of stray cats stare at Brooke, meowing.

INT. CAR -DAY

Brooke returns to the car and puts her fanny pack on the seat between her and Jamie. It is open and the money she's just gotten is visible.

INT. CAR DRIVING INTO NINE MILE -DAY

Nine Mile is rather empty. There are a few men walking along the side of the road, carrying machetes. There are goats, stray dogs and packs of skinny, stray cats that stare at the car as it goes by.

They enter the Nine Mile area. There is a parked jeep with a very jacked man wearing only combat fatigue pants and combat boots. He is leaning against the back of the car, one foot up on the rear bumper, picking at his nails with a machete.

Kingsley slows the car to a stop to show them the entrance to Marley's Nine Mile.

BROOKE

I want to get out and take some pictures first then.

JAMIE

Shocking.

(He laughs))

Hey, watch out for that guy over there.

Brooke steps out of the car and leaves the door open. She doesn't go far, but she walks away from the car to go behind it and take pictures of the road behind them and the entrance. The large man approaches the car and eyes the bag on the back seat. Kingsley rolls down his window.

KINGSLEY

(In Jamaican)

Hey mon. Wat a Gwaan?

BIG MAN

(In Jamaican)

Ites. Mi deh yah, yuh know. Gunna Bun weed?

KINGSLEY

Nah mon. Ya good?

BIG MAN

(In Jamaican)

Yah. Weh di pikcha deh mi idren, princess?

KINGSLEY

S'all good, mon. You ready, Miss Brooke?

BROOKE

Oh sure!

(gets back to the car)

Hi there!

Brooke slides into the car, past the big man. The big man looks at her and nods, smacking the machete against his leg and smiling.

Jamie looks at her with super wide eyes like he's trying to say something without actually saying anything. He looks at her and then to the fanny pack and then back at her.

KINGSLEY
(In Jamaican)
Lickkle more! Latah.
(He waves)

JAMIE
You left the money hanging out for that guy to see, Brooke! Remember the warning?

He shakes his head and they speed down the road.

Brooke bangs her hand against her forehead jokingly and winces at the pain.

EXT. PARKING LOT AT DUNN'S FALL RIVER -DAY

The three exit the car. Brooke immediately reaches for her hand fan. She is instantly drenched in sweat. They all begin walking towards the park. The parking lot is packed.

EXT. DUNN'S RIVER FALLS ADMISSIONS LINE -DAY

The three are in line for tickets. There are two lines: one for tourists and one for locals.

The tourist line is long and full of typical Americans; pale, sunburned folks with fanny packs and cameras.

The locals line has men and women in bathing suits and water shoes, looking very casual and all happily chatting like they know each other.

Brooke sweats profusely and bumbles with her camera gear and tries to fan herself with her bandaged hand. Her fanny pack is slightly open.

JAMIE
I can't believe you still have it open! Someone could steal all of our money. This place is full of criminals!

All of the locals stop talking and stare over at him.

KINGSLEY
Ah, now! No, no!
(laughing and looking at them)
(MORE)

KINGSLEY (CONT'D)
That's not what he meant.
(looking at the locals, who he
knows)
He's all right, mon.

JAMIE
(looking wide eyed and
nervous)
I... I... I didn't mean...

KINGSLEY
Don't worry!
(hearty laugh)
Be happy, mon.
(to Jamie)
We're gonna gotcha righteous soon,
mon. No worries.

EXT. DUNN'S RIVER FALLS ENTRANCE TO THE FALLS -DAY

Everyone is in the water at the base of the falls. PETER and YOMAR are the guides. People take selfies and pictures of the falls. Some wave to their families or friends up behind the fences on the side of the falls.

PETER
I'm Peter and I'll be your guide.
This is Yomar and he'll be your
videographer for the climb!

YOMAR
Hey all! Remember this is one of
the most romantic places on the
island! Keep smiling and remember
to show your love of each other and
of the island! I'll make sure you
have the memories forever!

PETER
Dunn's River Falls stands at one
hundred sixty feet high and
stretches about six hundred feet in
length! It's a Jamaican national
treasure. It is also said to be the
site where the battle of Las
Chorreras took place between the
English and Spanish in 1657. That
was the history, now for some fun
and climbing!
(pause)
Alright mon!
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
 From here on out, when I say, "If
 you aren't soaked," you say, "We're
 doing it wrong" Okay! If you aren't
 soaked...

EVERYONE
 We're doing it wrong

PETER
 Ya mon! Alrighty then. We'll be
 climbing up from the base. We'll
 walk down to the ocean and then
 form a line. We'll go single file
 and we'll hold hands with the
 person in front of us and behind
 us.

(Jamie looks at Brooke in
 a panic. His eyes go wide
 with his fear of germs)

JAMIE
 We have to HOLD HANDS? Oh my god.

PETER
 Remember not to let go. The rocks
 are very slippery and we'll hold
 each other up. Remember to step
 just where the person ahead of you
 steps. We don't want you to try and
 climb on a place that doesn't get
 used, as the rocks tend to get
 kinda slimy.

EXT. THE OCEAN AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE FALLS -DAY

PETER
 (CONT'D)
 Everyone grab hold of the people
 next to you.

Brooke and Jamie are first in line. Brooke sets her phone (in
 a waterproof case hung around her neck to record) PETER grabs
 Brooke's hand. Jamie grabs Brooke's wrist to avoid her
 injury. A BOOGERY KID reaches for Jamie's other hand.

The kid has a gooey, greenish snot bubble popping out of his
 nose. Jamie recoils. He turns to Brooke and retches silently.
 The boogery kid holds his other hand with his BRAWNY DAD
 (big, oiled muscles, no shirt and long, lux hair.)

Brawny Dad nods a "what's up" at Jamie.

PETER (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
Okay everyone! This way! Watch your
step.

They start out and the climb goes easily for the first few minutes. People chatter happily, smile and giggle as they climb. Then as they go on, the climb gets steeper. Brooke looks less and less sure of her footing.

The boogery kid sniffles a lot. Yomar is videotaping all of the fun. The water flows harder and quicker.

PETER (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
Okay, don't let go of your
partners! Hold tight and watch your
step.

BROOKE
Oh wow! This is quite the hike! I'm
a little out of shape.

PETER
I've got you, ma lady! Watch your
foot.
(pause)
"Are we having fun yet? I can't
hear you! ARE WE HAVING FUN YET?"

Brooke misses a step. Her feet fly out from under her. She is submerged under the rushing water and pulls both Peter and Jamie partially into the water before Peter picks her up and gets her right.

JAMIE
Brooke! Are you oka-

The boogery kid sneezes and a glob of snot lands on Jamie's arm. Jamie jumps instinctively and releases the boogery kid's hand. The boogery kid starts to wash away but Brawny Dad catches him.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Aaaa! Oh my god!

He is both grossed out by the booger, but is also mortified he let the kid go.

He washes his arm with visible disgust and retching.

Once Brooke and Jamie regain their footing, Brawny Dad switches places with his son and reaches for Jamie's hand with a warm smile.

Jamie smiles but it's almost a wince and then looks toward Brooke with wide eyes.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
(Whispering to Brooke)
Oh boy! New and different germs!

They start climbing again. As they climb, PETER and YOMAR dance around, splashing people and take photos/videos for people. They stop at one point of the falls where there is a larger pool and a place for photos.

PETER
Okay, If you aren't soaked..

ALL
We aren't doing it right!

PETER
Time for sexy pictures against the falls! First up.
(He points to Brooke and Jamie and takes Brooke's camera. YOMAR shoots video)
Lean against there, hold on to each other. Smile!
(He clicks the camera)
Now, you sit in front of him princess. Mon, you up against the falls. Now lean back on the count of three. One... two... three...

They lean back and the forceful water washes over them, half-drowning them and completely knocking Brooke's tube-top style bathing suit down. She catches it and covers herself just as PETER snaps the picture.

PETER (CONT'D)
Ah princess, this is supposed to be a family-friendly photo! Ha Ha Ha.

BROOKE
Oh my gosh! Everyone saw my boobs.

JAMIE
Now we've both been naked in front of strangers. Ha!

They laugh. The guides take pictures of other families. Brooke and Jamie move toward the side of the falls and Brooke stands up to reveal that the "waterproof" fanny pack is bulging with water and running like a faucet.

BROOKE
OH MY GOD! This isn't waterproof!

JAMIE
I think I told you that.

BROOKE
Wicked helpful! Oh no!

She opens the bag to see everything inside is soaked. She climbs to the side of the falls and climbs up to where the trash receptacles are.

She discreetly throws away some bladder leakage pads that she'd packed in her fanny pack. They are 4 times their original size.

Kingsley meets up with them and they begin walking back to the car.

KINGSLEY
How was it? Everything irie?

BROOKE
It was amazing -other than my waterproof bag not being waterproof. Oh- and me flashing the entire group!

Kingsley laughs as he raises his eyebrows. Someone whistles towards them and when they look over, the Brawny Dad is giving a little wave and mouthing "tootle-oo" to Jamie.

JAMIE
Uh, yeah. It was good. The hand holding was a little odd. Why did we have to do that again?

A vendor rushes up and hands a little wooden carving to Brooke.

VENDOR
For you my queen! A gift to remember Jamaica. What is your name?

He pulls Brooke by the arm, leading her to the front of his shop of carved goods.

BROOKE
OH no. I don't have any money for any of this. I'm so sorry!

VENDOR

No money, my queen. What is your name?

Just then, Kingsley barges over to them and pulls her away from him. He puts himself in between them and starts shaking his hand at the vendor. He hands him back the "gift."

VENDOR (CONT'D)

Go away and let me do my business.

KINGSLEY

These people are MY business. You leave 'em be.

VENDOR

You cramping me, mon. Come back here my queen. He's not your man.

BROOKE

Sorry, I'm sorry. I don't have money anyway.

Kingsley and Brooke rejoin Jamie on the path toward the car. They walk towards the exit of the park.

KINGSLEY

These vendors will give you something and then get your name. Then they carve it into something else and tell you ya owe 'em money. You need to be careful.

JAMIE

Good thing Kingsley got to you fast!

BROOKE

Geez. I was just shocked. He came at me so...

A FAT MAN who is in a dazzling mermaid sequin jacket and speedo bathing suit sitting on a bench in front of them and eating a snack catches Brooke's eye.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Oh... My... GAWD!

She runs over to him.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

I love your jacket! Where did you get it?

FAT MAN

London.

BROOKE

Oh no! I was hoping you got it here so I could buy one. It is so perfectly me!

FAT MAN

I'll sell it to you for \$60.

BROOKE

Woooooooah! Really? Absolutely! Oh my gosh, thank you. I just can't pass that up. Yes! I have to have it!

She grabs the cash from her wallet and the man takes off the jacket they swap. Fat Man nods with approval and sits back on his bench, slipping the money into his speedo.

JAMIE

What was that?

BROOKE

I just HAD to! Isn't this the most amazing thing? It matches my purse! SPARKLES!!! Tee hee! It's so ME, isn't it?

JAMIE

Well it definitely is, but was that the money we got at the ATM? For the...

BROOKE

Oh crap! I totally forgot. I saw the jacket and I got blind to anything else.

JAMIE

I get the going blind from it. It's blinding, alright.
(muttering to himself)
What the fuck do you need *another* frickin' rhinestone thing for?

BROOKE

Shoot! Oh my god. Kingsley, can we go to another ATM before or after the bird sanctuary?

KINGSLEY

No problem, mon. It's all good.
They walk off to the parking lot.

EXT. WINDING ROAD -DAY

The car winds down the mountain roads of Jamaica, lined with goats, cats, dogs and men with machetes.

BROOKE

Jamie, I really am sorry about the jacket. I saw it and I think I went temporarily insane. I feel so bad about spending the money.

JAMIE

If you're happy, it's not a big deal. We can always get more money, but where are you going to find anything so perfectly YOU? You are happy, aren't you?
(muttering)
You better be happy after all this.

Jamie scowls and shakes his head in growing upset. Brooke doesn't notice, but nods excitedly and holds up and hugs the jacket. Jamie "laughs" and nods.

BROOKE

I really am sorry. I kinda lost my mind. I guess I tend to do that.

JAMIE

Naw, it's okay. I know how you are around your sparkles. If you're happy, it's all good.

EXT. THE BIRD SANCTUARY -DAY

Jamie and Brooke sit on chairs on a stone patio, holding plates of bird seed on their laps, hummingbird feeders in one hand and holding their index fingers of the other hands out, waiting for hummingbirds to land on them.

The bird sanctuary is a lush, green tropical garden set behind a private home.

There is a sweeping vista out past the patio and deck. Brooke wears a head strap Go-pro camera and has her iPhone recording from a lanyard on her neck. Two sanctuary hands are taking pictures/videos of them with Brooke's other cameras.

Kingsley is off in a corner talking with another older man, shooing away cats.

BROOKE

I have dreamt of this my whole life! I can't believe how incredible this is! I love how hummingbirds sparkle in the sunlight!

JAMIE

Yeah, it really is amazing. I can't believe how close they are. They aren't even scared.

One of the hummingbirds starts pecking at the red in Jamie's fishing hat.

BROOKE

Holy crap, Jamie! It thinks it can eat you! That is so great! Can you please get a picture of that? Oh wow. This is so amazing. I could stay here forever

JAMIE

(Laughing)

They are pretty bold.

BROOKE

Oh Jamie, look! I've got one too! Oh wow.

This is the official bird of the island! They are so pretty! I want to take one ho..

Just then, a skeletal cat jumps up and chomps down on the bird.

JAMIE

Holy crap!

BROOKE

Oh NO! Did that just happen?

JAMIE

What the? What? Did you see that?

The cat saunters off with the bird dangling in its mouth.

SANCTUARY WORKER

Well you don't see that every day.

BROOKE
That was so sad!

JAMIE
Glad I'm not a bird!

Just as he says that, a bird drops poop right on his nose.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Oh my GOD! Oh my God!

He jumps up spraying the seed all over the ground and drops the hummingbird feeder while he tries wiping his face with his shirt.

Brooke stifles a giggle while the sanctuary hands choke on their stifled laughs and try to help. Brooke remains seated with the bird seed in her lap, hummingbird juice in her hand.

SANCTUARY WORKER 1
I got that on film for you.

JAMIE
Great. Thanks.
(pause. To Brooke)
Don't you DARE put that on YouTube!

BROOKE
I won't. But it is supposed to be good luck. That's good for our marriage, at least, this being our anniversary trip and all.

JAMIE
I think I'd rather take my chances without that kind of luck. Does anyone have any hand sanitizer? I think some got in my mouth. Oh, my god. (beat) I'm going to be sick! If the germs from the plane didn't do it, this will! Now I really need to get baked just so I can try to forget that ever happened!

BROOKE
I will never understand how you can work on greasy cars all day and yet get so freaked out over germs!

JAMIE
It's not the same thing. Grease is "dirty," but sanitary. If you know what I mean. Germs are just....

(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Gah! Germy. So do you have any hand sanitizer?

Kingsley walks over to them laughing. He pats Jamie on the back.

KINGSLEY
I guess that is a good way to end this part of the trip!
(Laughs heartily))
Don't worry- Once I set you up, this will all be like a dream.

INT. CAR -DAY

They drive from ATM to ATM, again trying to find one that has money. Brooke takes a bazillion photos.

KINGSLEY
I will have to take you to my home neighborhood. I have to see my barber. He has what you want.

They drive until they get to the barber shop. Kingsley parks and gets out to go into the barber shop.

EXT.PARKING LOT- KINGSLEY'S BARBER LATE AFTERNOON

JAMIE
Kingsley is bald. Why does he need a barber? That's kind of odd.

BROOKE
If he can get you what you want, I wouldn't worry about it.

JAMIE
Uh- check that out.

They look out of Jamie's window and see what is clearly a brothel above the barber shop.

BROOKE
Oh wow!

A scantily clad woman leans seductively on the railing of the balcony as a skinny cat which is perched next to her looks down at the car.

The woman gives a sexy wave down to Jamie and then blows him a kiss. They hear Kingsley as he is returning to the car.

KINGSLEY

Go away woman! These here are my clients, not yours!

He opens the front car door and hops in. Jamie hands him the \$80. Kingsley holds up a ginormous bag of pot. It looks like very primo stuff. He hands the entire bag to Jamie.

JAMIE

Um, how much should I take?

KINGSLEY

No mon. That's all for you. That is from my private stocks- just for my best customers.

JAMIE

Holy Crap man! That would be five or six times what I'd get back home for that amount!

KINGSLEY

Well, that should getcha through da rest of da week, yeah?

JAMIE

Oh man, yeah!

KINGSLEY

You mean, "Ya, mon!"

JAMIE

Ya, mon!

EXT. VILLA BEACHFRONT JUST BEFORE SUNSET

Jamie and Brooke walk back with all of their stuff from their outing. Brooke sees that Mony has prepared their beach chairs with towels and has left a cooler by them. Brooke begins to disrobe down to her bathing suit.

BROOKE

Oh! I'm going to go down to the water to watch the sunsetting. I want to get some pictures. Can you take the rest of the stuff up? I assume you want to test out your new acquisition?

JAMIE

Uh, yup! I'll come down in a bit.
(pause)
Don't TOUCH anything!

BROOKE

Ha-ha, funny man.
(holding up her hand)

Jamie turns and walks up the villa stairs while Brooke takes her cameras down towards the water. She drags an Adirondack chair to the water's edge. A waitress, CARISA comes by carrying a tray of Bob Marleys (a rum drink with Red, Yellow and Green Stripes topped with cherries, pineapples and umbrellas.)

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Oh! Could I have one for me and my husband for when he comes down?

CARISA

Of course. I'll come back around again in a while too, if you'd like to try another kind.

BROOKE

I think we will stick to these, but we'll definitely have more when the sun starts to set. Thank you so much.

CARISA

It's my pleasure, princess.

BROOKE

I just love that! Thank you.

CARISA

You're welcome.

Brooke sits down on the chair, sips her drink, the other drink sitting on the arm of the chair. She slips her feet under the sand and takes some pictures. She gives a long, satisfied sigh looking completely overcome with pleasure.

EXT. VILLA DOOR LANDING -JUST PRIOR TO SUNSET

Jamie tries to get the door to open but his key card doesn't work. He's visibly frustrated.

He holds Brooke's new jacket between his chin and shoulder - like a cape. The fanny pack is dangling from his elbow.

The shopping bags from Brooke's spree hang over the crook of his other elbow. He is growling and grunting in frustration

JAMIE

What the hell?

(struggling with door)

What is wrong with this thing? Gah!

The couple from downstairs, MICHAEL AND ROB, two older men in their 50s or so, are exiting their villa. They look up at Jamie who is juggling everything.

MICHAEL

(Flirtingly)

Hidee ho, neighbor! Do you need a handie with that, sweetie?

ROB

Michael, stop it! You're acting tipsy. You're so bad!

JAMIE

Oh, uh, no- thanks! I'm good.

ROB

Sorry! He's had a few too many Bob Marleys!

Michael and Rob giggle and wave as they sit in their chaise lounges on their patio. Jamie throws all of the bags on the ground and with a grunt, he leaps onto the balcony, over the railing. He is immediately faced by three cats who hiss and growl with shock. Jamie falls to the ground on the balcony.

Brooke is still at the water's edge, blissfully unaware of anything going on. Jamie gets to his feet and the cats start meowing hungrily. He opens the door to the villa and goes in to retrieve the things on the landing. He takes out a leftover lunch container of jerk chicken and puts it down for the cats.

Jamie takes out his new bag of weed and the pipe from Kayak Man. He draws the curtains of the balcony and begins to light up stealthily. He is still nervous about getting caught. He quickly goes into an utter daze of relaxation.

He puts his smoking gear away in a fanny pack hanging on the chair and leans back to relax and enjoy. Just as he does so, the door from the villa opens and a security guard pops his head in, shocking Jamie.

SECURITY GUARD
(Charlie Brown adult-talk
sound)
Bla blah bla blah (Captions: Is
everything okay?)

JAMIE
Whah? I... uh...

SECURITY GUARD
Bla blah bla blah
(Captions: Someone
reported a person
breaking in through the
balcony.)

JAMIE
I'm... no? It's all good.

SECURITY GUARD
So you were locked out?

JAMIE
I... uh... um... yeah. It's good now.

SECURITY GUARD
Okay man. But be careful. If you
need a new key, I can get you one.

JAMIE
Oh yeah. Thanks man. Hey- you know
that I love my wife? She thinks I
don't because I'm not romantic, but
I do. Yeah-

SECURITY GUARD
Okay sir. She's a lucky woman, sir.
Be careful, okay?

EXT. BEACHFRONT -SUNSET

Brooke enjoys herself down at the water, oblivious to Jamie's ordeal. She drinks her second cocktail and Carisa is back with two more. The water has risen a bit and it is higher on her legs. Brooke takes pictures and looks very relaxed and a bit tipsy.

Kayak man paddles up to shore to talk to one of the guests of the villa next door. The guest walks away. Kayak man yells after her, his kayak beached at this point. S.G. IYARI walks over to him as Brooke drinks and watches.

S.G. IYARI

Hey! You can't be on the beach! You need to leave the guests alone. This is private property.

KAYAK MAN

No! This is the ocean, woman! I can be here. Leave me to do my business so I can feed my family!

S.G. IYARI

No. You know the rules, mon. You can't be up on here. This is private for guests only.

KAYAK MAN

No! You're new. I don't know you. You don't know me or my business. I am always here. The ocean is open to all.

S.G. IYARI

Not when you come up onto the private property. You can't come up on the sand!

She gets out her walkie talkie and calls management. Brooke watches, amused and interested. She continues to sip on her drink and even takes pictures of the situation in between pictures of the sunset and sipping drinks. The MANAGER arrives on scene and a tipsy Brooke leans in to hear what is being said.

KAYAK MAN

Here I am minding my own business...

S.G. IYARI

This is private property.

MANAGER

Okay, okay. You know the rules. You'll have to push off. Please leave the guests in peace.

(to security guard Iyari)

It's fine. Thank you. He'll be on his way.

S.G. Iyari nods and starts to walk off and continue her rounds. Kayak man shoves off and begins to paddle off into the next inlet, as he sees another tourist couple. The manager walks away. Brooke finishes the last of the four drinks.

The water is now up to her bum. She decides to get up so her cameras won't get wet. She tries to stand, but her bathing suit is stuck. The tide has washed sand over the suit's skirt and it is now buried under the chair.

She can't get up. She is trying, but can't use her left hand. The security guard, who is dressed in long pants, black socks and black sneakers sees her struggling and begins to walk over.

S.G. IYARI
Oh miss! Are you okay?

BROOKE
I'm stuck.
(slurring)
I can't ... I'm stuck! I don't know...

S.G. IYARI
Hold on miss! I've got you.

She walks into the water, shoes and all and begins to dig out the back of her chair. She helps Brooke up.

BROOKE
Oh my gosh. Thank you so much! And you did a great job with the kayak guy.

S.G. IYARI
It's my first day. It was a lot of excitement.

BROOKE
And now you've rescued me from a certain drowning death!
(laughing with a hiccup)
Thank you.

S.G. IYARI
Anything to help. Are you okay?

BROOKE
Thanks to you! Thank... thank you.
(hiccup)
And your shoes and socks! Oh thank you!

S.G. IYARI
Irie, mon!

She walks back to shore, the security guard following and shaking out her wet shoes as she walks.

EXT. PRIVATE BALCONY -DAY

Brooke and Jamie are rushing around trying to get ready for the morning. There is a knock at the door. Jamie opens it to Mony who is carrying a tray full of breakfast.

She brings it out onto the balcony and begins setting up the table for them. Six cats are hungrily meowing but staying away from Mony.

MONY

And here we go. I've got your scrambled eggs, toast, coffee and juice for you, Mrs. and I've got the pancake and eggs with coffee for you Mr. I've also got the six orders of bacon you asked for. Did you really want six?

BROOKE

Yes. We're very hungry. We really love bacon!

She giggles and winks at Jamie, who laughs back.

MONY

Alrighty then. Can I get you anything else? Did you ever get your new room key? I heard there were some gymnastics up here yesterday!

JAMIE

Yeah. Um, I got locked out and didn't want to bother anyone. We're good with breakfast and they delivered the key last night. Thanks.

MONY

Irie then. No more gymnastics for you, okay? Enjoy your breakfast and have fun on your adventure today. Feel free to call on your butler phone if you want me to have dinner ready for you when you get home, or if I can set up the beach for you.

BROOKE

Thanks Mony. See you tonight.

MONY

Alright, enjoy!

Mony exits and the cats begin to aggressively mew. Brooke and Jamie start feeding them the bacon.

They growl at each other to get at it. A few other cats jump up on the balcony and join in on the feast.

EXT. RECEPTION AREA NEAR RESORT DRIVEWAY -DAY

Brooke and Jamie wait out front for a party bus. Brooke sweats profusely and fans herself with a handheld fan. A clowder of cats meow at them from the background.

Brooke wears a sparkly tube top bathing suit and shorts, Teva hiking sandals and her many cameras, including a head-harness GoPro. She tries to fit bottles of water into her fanny pack.

BROOKE

My god! It's already so frickin' hot! We're going to be walking a bit. I may melt.

JAMIE

Aren't we going to be in the jungle?

BROOKE

Yeah, and I guess a lot of it is in water. The rafting, the horses in the water...

JAMIE

Wait, what? IN WATER?

BROOKE

Didn't I tell you about that? After we ride saddle-back, we do a short bareback in the bay

JAMIE

Uh, no. You didn't mention that! God, I wouldn't have said yes. I can't believe I said yes to this. Ugh. They better not smell.

BROOKE

I love, love, love the smell of horses! I can't wait to see you on one! I've waited my whole life for this!

JAMIE

Oooh boy. I've waited MY whole life
and I COULD wait until I'm dead if
I had the choice.

BROOKE

Come on! This is going to be so
romantic! You're going to fall in
love with it once you get on!
(looking toward a bus
driving in)
Oh! This is us! I can't wait!

JAMIE

Yeah... me too. Oh, boy.
(Sarcastically)

Brooke looks down, disheartened by the sarcasm.

Jamie catches it and bites his lip with guilt, thinking about
the journal entries. He tries to change the mood with a big
smile.

They grab their gear and go toward the bus. As she always
does, she shakes off the twinge of sadness.

INT. SEMI-LUX BUS -DAY

Brooke and Jamie climb aboard the very packed bus. They find
an open seat one or two back. DELROY is stands and ticks
their names off on his chart. LEROY drives the bus.

DELROY

Welcome to our full-day Jamaican
Adventure! I'm Delroy and driving
today is Leroy, my brother. We will
take excellent care of you today!
Are we celebrating anything special
on this trip?

BROOKE

Well, it's our 25th anniversary
this week.

LEROY

Ah-ha! Happy, Happy! Now sit back,
relax and let us begin your
journey!

EXT. BUS FROM ABOVE -DAY

The bus rolls through Jamaican scenery, through the rolling hillside to the sounds of Jamaican Reggae and laughing people. Delroy narrates about history of the island and tells local lore. [tour guide talk/chat about history of island]

INT. SEMI-LUX TOUR BUS -DAY

The bus comes to the site of an old sugar plantation and turns down the dirt road. As they bump harshly over massive bumps and holes, the tourists all fly up and down in their seats.

Delroy holds tightly to the back of his seat, while standing and facing the riders.

DELROY

So before we begin, let's get to know a few of you. We'll be spending the day together and you'll be getting up close and personal with many of us here. And who knows, after some of Leroy's famous rum punch, you may wind up getting really, really close and personal! It's been known to have some magic effects on people!
(cheering)
We've already met our anniversary couple! Why don't you two give us a little kiss?

Brooke leans over to kiss Jamie, and he gives a most embarrassed and quick peck. Everyone cheers. Brooke grins a huge smile while Jamie shrinks a bit in his seat, biting his cheek.

DELROY (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

So who've we got over here?

Delroy points to a couple, SAVANNAH and BILL, and their young daughter, ALLI.

SAVANNAH

Well I'm Savannah from Atlanta. This here's my husband, Bill and our sweetie pie, the darlin' little Allisandalaghi. We're on vacation and this is our last day on the island!

DELROY

Well, isn't Alexandria just a
sweetie-pie. And who've we...

SAVANNAH

It's actually Allisandalaghi.

DELROY

Well, isn't AlisonDelight just a
sweetie-pie. And who've we...

Savannah shakes her head no.

DELROY (CONT'D)

Allisanda-glie.

Savannah shakes no again.

DELROY (CONT'D)

Well how about, I'll just call her
Alli? Well that wasn't a tongue
twister at all. And who do we have
here? Mr.and Mrs. Chin?

He points to a couple(JOMAR and SADIE) who is smiling and
taking in the scenery. When he calls them that, the man looks
irritated.

JOMAR

So, I'm Jomar Gonzales, not Chin. I
am from Texas.

DELROY

Oh, no! We just call Asian people
Mr. or Mrs. Chin.

JOMAR

Dude, racist much? I'm not Asian.
I'm Mexican-American.

(under his breath)

I didn't think black people could
be racist!

SADIE

(quietly to Jomar)

Umm.... "racist much?" Dude! Look
who's talking.

She shakes her head at him with a slight chuckle.

DELROY

Oh my! It's all good, mon. Irie?
Irie! Say yeah, everybody!

(MORE)

DELROY (CONT'D)
 I'll give Mr. and Mrs. Not-Chin
 extra rum in their drinks, yeah?

Jomar and Sadie shake their heads and give a little roll of their eyes, but everyone else cheers at the mention of alcohol.

JOMAR
 Yeah, it's all good, "MON."

LEROY
 If you look to the right, you can see the remains of an old slave house. This is where they kept all the plantation workers before the plantation folded.

DELROY
 Indeed! This plantation went out of business in the late middle 1800s, but amazingly this foundation has stood the test of TIME! Unlike this road!!

The bus dips into a great, big pothole and Delroy loses his balance a bit. Everyone is giggling.

BROOKE
 (embarrassedly whispering
 to Jamie)
 This road is going to have me peeing my pants, it's so bumpy! The bus stops and everyone exits the bus excitedly.

EXT. PARKING LOT AT ZIPLINE -DAY

People file off of the bus and mill around aimlessly waiting for instructions.

DELROY
 You will have to leave your things in a locker at the souvenir shop because this is not the bus we'll be taking back. They are only ten American Dollars! Water shoes are only \$15 a piece. No sandals or boots. If you have enjoyed your travels so far, you may feel free to tip. You take care of us and we'll make sure to take care of you, if you get my meaning. Ha ha!

All of the guides laugh and a few hold up buckets, implying people should put tips there.

DELROY (CONT'D)

Be sure to put everything but your cameras in your lockers. No bottles or phones that aren't in holders with lanyards, no sunglasses or wallets. Nothing that can fall out!

BROOKE

(Whispering to Jamie)

Crap Jamie! I didn't bring enough money to spend \$30 on shoes and ten on a locker and still have enough for tips. What do I do?

(pause)

Delroy, do they accept credit cards or is there an ATM

DELROY

No, no princess. This is cash only and we barely have electricity out here, so no ATM!

BROOKE

What does this country have against ATMs?

EXT. SOUVENIR SHOP -DAY

Brooke and Jamie walk out wearing "Jamaica" water shoes and put their belongings in a locker.

DELROY

Please hold on to your keys! There is a \$20 fee for opening a locker without a key. Let's head over to the safety demonstration area. Enjoy your morning and don't forget to tip all of your hosts.

Delroy holds out a coffee can at Brooke and Jamie as they walk by. Brooke puts two dollars in while biting her lower lip and looking away from him. Jamie pulls her by the hand as Delroy nearly growls after looking into the can.

EXT. SAFETY DEMO AND GEAR AREA -DAY

People mill around the area looking at all of the gear harnesses, helmets, gloves. Stragglers file in from the locker area, and Delroy still holds out the coffee can.

A large, muscular woman, ERALIA, is gathering people around. She holds a harness in one hand, helmet on her head.

ERALIA

Okay everyone! Please gather round and welcome to Marley's Zip Adventures. On this first leg of your adventure, we're going to be climbing up this mountain and zipping through the trees at incredible heights and excessive speeds. We will be using safety equipment so you don't wind up splatting against things while zipping!

She begins to demonstrate how to harness up. She steps into the harness, one foot, then the next. She tugs the gear and suddenly it is properly on.

ERALIA (CONT'D)

Men, you will want to hold your junk and then have someone snap a picture because it WILL make you very proud of the way you look.

(winks and nods at the women in the group)

You ladies will see what I mean in a minute. For those of you waiting, you can grab a helmet and a set of gloves from the table.

Brooke and Jamie head to the table which is filled with a large selection of very old, beat up gloves. Most are ragged and holey. Jamie sneers at them. Brooke tries on a few pairs, but they all seem huge. She spies a small pile of much smaller gloves.

She tries a pair on. They are extremely snug, but she squeezes into them. They are fairly new and clean.

BROOKE

Check these out! They are so much cleaner!

JAMIE

Man, I wish they'd fit me. These are gross.

BROOKE

I'm already sweating from having gloves and a helmet on. I may never get these gloves off again.

JAMIE

Gah- how many people do you think have sweat into these gloves?

(He makes a bit of a gag)

They head over to the harnessing area. Brooke gets harnessed, then Jamie. Eralia cinches the harness around him and it is instantly apparent she meant about a guy's package. Its look quite bulgy. Brooke quickly takes a pictures and Jamie turns away, embarrassed that she is so obviously photographing his crotch area. Eralia laughs. Jamie shakes his head.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Brooke, come on!

BROOKE

Come on, yourself. I'm just giving myself an early anniversary present. Pictures, the gift that keeps giving.

A STRANGER GUY is watching and listening in as he waits his turn to be harnessed up.

STRANGER GUY

Hey! It's better than herpes!

Jamie and Brooke give an awkward smile and look at each other with wide eyes and a knowing look that sarcastically says, "he's not weird." They shuffle away from him and move toward the crowd that has assembled near the trailhead.

BROOKE

They didn't say anything about mountain climbing. The brochure said the bus drops you off for zipping. My back is so bad and I'm so out of shape... I'm a little bit nervous.

JAMIE

Don't worry. They probably can't do anything too hard. They didn't put age limits or health warnings, so it can't be too bad.

BROOKE

I hope not.

JAMIE

Didn't you check about how hard it would be?

BROOKE

They didn't say anything about hiking. You know that I planned this all myself, right?

JAMIE

Ya, this whole trip was your idea.

They walk up to the group. Another leader, FITZROY, is getting ready to set out.

FITZROY

Good Morning, everyone! I am Fitzroy, your zipping leader!

EVERYONE

Good Morning!

FITZROY

Welcome and I hope you're ready for an amazing time today, flying through the beautiful jungle canopy of Jamaica! This is one beautiful island and here is where you'll find some of the island's best fun and highest zip lines.

Fitzroy begins to show the group how to regulate speed while zipping.

FITZROY (CONT'D)

Use your legs to regulate speed. Nice and wide to slow down, keep them together to speed up. It's the opposite of what you want to do when you're with that someone special, ladies. Am I right? Ahhh?

(pause)

People laugh.

Ladies giggle. Savannah holds her hands over Alli's ears.

FITZROY (CONT'D)

Use your glove to grab behind you to break.

EXT. AERIAL FROM ABOVE THE CANOPY -DAY

The group hikes through the jungle. They start out at a somewhat quick pace, but quickly begin to slow. Brooke and Jamie begin at the front of the pack; but as the group moves forward, they fall behind.

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE OF JUNGLE -DAY

Brooke sweats profusely. She looks freshly showered, though she isn't. She is visibly sore from the walking, hand on her back, and panting a bit.

JAMIE

Can you do this?

BROOKE

Oh yeah. It hurts, but I'm fine.
And hey, the gauze on my hand is
like a built in sweat mop! Sexy,
huh?

JAMIE

You look wicked hot!

BROOKE

Oh my god, Jamie! That is so sweet
of you to say!

JAMIE

No, I mean... You look red and HOT.
Like you're overheating and might
keel over.

BROOKE

Oh yeah. Um, I knew that. I was
just joking. I knew what you meant.
(laughs half-heartedly)
I'm fine. This is going to be
amazing.

Jamie looks at her with concern, both for her comment and for her health. He realizes what he said could have been taken two ways. The journal is on his mind.

They continue to walk and get to the first zip. The line moves quickly and happy cheers and screams of glee can be heard along with sound of zipping.

Brooke crouches on the ground, against a tree, trying to catch her breath, dripping with sweat. Jamie watches as the other folks do their zipping. When it's their turn, Jamie steps up to get clicked in.

JAMIE

You okay?

BROOKE

I'm okay.

JAMIE

See you on the other side?

BROOKE

Okay- on the other side. Smile for me! I'm going to be videotaping this whole thing.

JAMIE

(sarcastically)

You are? I was worried you might not!

BROOKE

Ha ha!

FITZROY

Okay. Remember your legs. Stay in a seated position, keep your legs out straight until you get to the end and then open wide and grab BEHIND you with your glove.

JAMIE

Okay. Ready!

Jamie flies away and Brooke tries to record it while also taking pictures. When it's her turn, she fumbles around to get the Go-pro and her phone set to video record and also gets out her camera and readies that.

FITZROY

Okay. Remember your legs- out straight until you get to the end and then open wide and grab BEHIND you with your-

(pauses looking at her glove))

Glove... You are wearing a child's glove.

Why are you in a child's glove?

BROOKE

They other ones were super loose and dirty.

FITZROY

You are not going to be able to break with those. They won't support...A woman of your... An adult... They won't work with your weight. You're going to have to open really wide and let them catch you. Don't reach back. (yelling) NO BREAKS- Catch her!

Fitzroy whistles to the other guide and readies Brooke and gives her a little push.

She flies across, whizzing and screaming joyfully while taking pictures. She goes in hot and slams into the guide waiting on the other side with her legs as far apart as they can go.

He nearly falls off his feet from the speed. Brooke wraps her legs around him to hold him up. Fitzroy comes in just after her and pats her on the back then unclips her.

FITZROY (CONT'D)

Now that was some mighty lightning camera work! And you didn't crash land too badly!

BROOKE

Wow! That was intense!

JAMIE

That was awesome, huh?

BROOKE

Yeah, and it cooled me down. How far is the next one?

FITZROY

It's up a little ways. Let's go!

The group returns to walking through the jungle of trees, and the terrain becomes rougher and the walking turns into more of a hike up the mountain.

BROOKE

Oh... gosh... This is like... actual mountain climbing!

JAMIE

Why would you sign up for a tour that climbs a mountain?

BROOKE
 They didn't say anything about
 mountain climbing! Believe me! They
 said walking between zips- This is
 more than walking!

Brooke bends over, out of breath and obviously struggling.

She has her hand on her heart and is red-faced and pouring
 sweat. She is dizzy.

FITZROY
 Are you okay? What's the matter?

BROOKE
 De... Hy..Drated.

JAMIE
 I can't believe we weren't allowed
 to carry water!

BROOKE
 I'm dying...

FITZROY
 (PULLS a water from his
 cargo pants)
 Here ya go, miss!

Brooke chugs the water.

BROOKE
 More... please.

Fitzroy digs into his other pant leg and pulls out another.

Brooke snatches it from his hand like a wild animal tearing
 into a fresh kill. It's gone in seconds.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
 (CONT'D)
 Oh... God! I need more. I'm so... uhhhh

JAMIE
 Holy crap. Wow. I've never seen you
 so ... uh... red

Fitzroy gets another water from one of the other guides. He
 hands it to her. She dumps some on her head and downs the
 rest of it. Jamie looks extremely concerned, bites his lip
 and crouches next to Brooke, his hand on her leg.

BROOKE

Oh, that's better. I feel almost human again. I'm just so dizzy.

JAMIE

That was a little scary. Are you going to be able to do this? We still have a little way to go.

BROOKE

Oh yeah. I may be slow, but I will be able to do it.

JAMIE

Believe it or not, I really don't want you to die on our anniversary trip.

(somewhat sarcastically)

But I guess this is worth almost having a heart attack- that would be romantic.

BROOKE

It is! And the rafting and horseback riding is going to be so amazing- and romantic!

A scream pierces the conversation. Everyone turns to see that Alli has gotten stuck halfway down the next zip. Everyone is screaming to her that it will be alright. She wails in fear.

A guide from the other side of the line clips in, zips to her and then throws his legs up around her and spider walks back to the end of bouncing her to safety through her wails.

SAVANNAH

Oh Baby! It's okay.

ALLI

Momma!

They hug and everyone cheers and claps.

EXT. THE RAPEL PLATFORM -DAY

All of the zippers and a few of the guides are gathered on the platform, waiting to repel down to the base below.

JUNIOR, one of the guides, is preparing a rappel line.

BROOKE

(Whispering to Jamie)

I didn't know we had to do this.

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)
There wasn't anything about
rappelling! It's so high!

JAMIE
Yeah. It is kinda freaky.

JUNIOR
So this is your last challenge
before we head off to lunch and
then rafting! Now this is quite the
drop, but rest assured, we'll catch
you. Or at least we'll try
(laughing)
And trust me- one of the reasons we
don't have you bring water, aside
from preventing all kinds of
bottles being left in the jungle is
that this would make you pee your
pants a bit if you have a full
bladder!

Brooke looks at Jamie with wide eyes.

BROOKE
(Whispering to Jamie)
I just drank those THREE waters! Oh
my god.

What do I do?

JAMIE
(Whispering to Brooke))
I don't know! Hold it in?

BROOKE
(Whispering to Jamie)
Oh God!
(Whispering to herself)
This is going to be bad and I'm not
wearing a pad

JAMIE
(Whispering to Brooke)
What?

BROOKE
(Whispering to Jamie)
Huh? Oh, nothing, just,
(at regular volume))
Oh boy!
(pause)
Um, if you go first, don't wait up
for me. I'll... uh... just go to the
end of the trail.

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)
I'm going to take some pictures and
I don't want to hold you up, plus
I'm going to be embarrassed at how
bad this is going to look.

JAMIE
Okay. If that's what you want.

BROOKE
It is.
(she is nodding and
breathing sharply)

FITZROY
Okey dokey! You're up!

JAMIE
Cool! See you at the bottom!

BROOKE
Yup- down at the meeting point.

Jamie clips on and in a flash is gone down the hole. He
laughingly yells on his way down! Brooke crosses her legs
trying not to feel like she has to pee, but the more she
thinks about it, the worse it gets.

FITZROY
Okay! Way to go! Next up. Alright
little miss.

BROOKE
I have a REALLY full bladder. Is
there any other way down?

FITZROY
Jumping! But you don't want to do
that, no do ya? Ah ha ha ha!

BROOKE
I'm not sure.
(under her breath)
It might be less embarrassing.
(regular volume)
Oh God. Okay

He clips her in and pulls the straps super tight, making her
squirm from having to go to the bathroom.

FITZROY
Okay- fall back and stay in a
seated position! See ya at the
bottom!

BROOKE

Oh FUUUUUUUU...
(she's falling quickly)
...aaaaahhhhhhck!

The line jerks tightly and she is lowered the rest of the way down. She realizes that pee is coming out and she can't stop it. Junior is getting the brunt of it below.

JUNIOR

Not the first golden shower from this, Miss. That's why Fitz makes me go down first!

BROOKE

Oh God! I'm ... I'm... so ... sorry!
I am mortified. Can you please forgive me?

JUNIOR

Don't worry! It's irie. What happens in Jamaica, stays in Jamaica, mon. We are stopping at a waterfall on the way back, Miss. We can both clean up there.

BROOKE

Thank you! I'm so sorry. I can't even...

JUNIOR

Like I said, it's not the first time it's happened and it won't be the last. That's why I warn ya.

BROOKE

Well thank you for being so understanding.

Brooke shyly walks to meet the group down the way at the waterfall and natural pool.

EXT. WATERFALL WITH POOL AT THE BOTTOM -DAY

The group is cooling off at the waterfall. People play in the water and take turns going under the falls. Everyone is still in all of their gear. Couples and families have their pictures taken.

Brooke washes up in the pool near the falls. Junior does too. He is laughing with a group of guides.

BROOKE

Jamie, come in and get wet. Let's have a picture under the falls!

JAMIE

Nah. I don't want to get wet. And do we need another picture?

BROOKE

We're only going to have one silver anniversary.

JAMIE

Fine, but up here, out of the water.

BROOKE

Yea! Okay?

(To Savannah)

Would you please take our picture?

Brooke walks up to Jamie and looks at him lovingly. He smiles at her and puts his arm around her. Savannah snaps a picture.

Brooke goes to step up to get the camera from Savannah and a wave of dizziness causes her to lose her balance.

JAMIE

Are you okay?

BROOKE

I just got light-headed and a bit nauseated. I'm fine. It must be all the heat and walking.

EXT. PICNIC AREA AT SOUVENIR SHOP NOON

Everyone sits at the tables, chatting, laughing and eating jerk chicken and corn on the cob. Everyone downs massive red solo cups full of high octane rum punch.

Dozens of cats mill around rubbing their legs and mewing for food. JAQWESHIA, a beautiful black Jamaican woman with long braids popping from under a Handkerchief and wearing a full skirt and apron looks at the cats and tsks.

Brooke and Jamie eat and share their food with the cats who are all starting to group around them. Jaqweshia is walking around holding a large tray full of baskets of jerk chicken and pork with one hand, and a pitcher of rum in the other.

JAQWESHIA

Welcome to Jamaica! You've not been here until you've experienced my Jerk Chicken and Pork along with a big, tall cup of my specialty rum punch! It'll knock you down with one blow! I hope you enjoy and show your appreciation to me and your guides when we pass the bucket 'round!

JUNIOR

Hey, if you're good to us...

ALL

We'll be good to you!

JAMIE

(under his breath)

Yeah, no shit! We know. We heard you the first twenty times!

JAQWESHIA

Oh, if you feed the feral cats, they will follow you back to America! Again, welcome to Jamaica!

Brooke holds her left hand up to her chest in a bit of pain. It is obvious that it is infected and worse than it was before. A red line creeps up her arm. Jamie winces with concern.

JAMIE

Hey- your hand and arm are looking nasty. Are you okay?

BROOKE

Um, yeah, I guess. I'm trying to ignore it and have a great time. There's nothing I can do about it here.

EXT. RIVER EDGE -DAY

Brooke and Jamie are in line to get into the rafting tubes. There is a huge line of them all tied together and up against a dock. They are tied in pairs and look like a giant floating, rubber snake.

People hop into floats wearing life jackets and wet shoes.

Almost everyone has purchased the water shoes from the souvenir shop. Jamie and Brooke walk down to the landing and wait to get into the line of connected tubes.

A muscular Jamaican man in board shorts and bare feet, BUNNY, helps people into the tubes. Another, LIMBERT, is at the front of the line of tubes. He wears the same thing but is super skinny with stringy muscles.

BUNNY

Sir, right this way.

Jamie easily leaps to the outside tube of the pair he and Brooke are slated to get into. Bunny holds his hand out to steady Brooke. Attempting a graceful entry, she gingerly steps into the tube but fumbles and winds up doing quite an ugly entry.

BROOKE

Jeez, Louise!

(beat)

My cameras!

(beat)

Oh, they're fine.

JAMIE

(Giggling))

Are you okay? Next time, let me help you.

BUNNY

Woah! You almost went in! That would've started us off with a story to tell back home, uh?

LIMBERT

(FROM THE front of the line)

Are we ready?

ALL

(cheering, whooping and hollering)

Yeah! Yes!

JAMIE

This is going to be good! We can just relax! You can cool down.

They push off and the guides jump in on one-man inflatable kayaks to guide the chain of tubes down the river. They move slowly at first.

BUNNY

Okay, all! We're gonna be goin' down a long ways! Be sure to have your cameras and phones ready to catch all the fierce and wild animals! We've got Lions and tigers and bears, oh my! No, but fear the great Anaconda and the horrible jaguar.

Alli gives a little cry of fear.

LIMBERT

No! He's kidding! The only cats we have here are the kitty cats like the ones you were feeding at lunch! They are everywhere!

BILL

What about banana spiders? I heard you have them here and they will kill you!

Alli turns and looks at him with big, terrified eyes.

LIMBERT

No! No! We have them, but not where we'll be. And they are like your mosquito bites, they don't kill you! No, nothing here can do that. Don't worry, be happy! Sit back and relax!

BUNNY

Oh alright, there are no real predators here, but we do have plants that love to eat up the forest. The mighty bamboo is an invasive...

ALLI

Aaaaah! Spider! Spiiider! Daddy! Spiiiiiiiider! Aaaahhhh!

She climbs up into the middle of the raft and tries to stand up. Her mom and dad try to calm her down. She sobs uncontrollably.

JAMIE

This is almost as good as being stuck on a plane with a crying baby!

After a minute or two, her sobbing stops.

JUNIOR

Okay, here, we are coming up to a slow spot where you can hop in and take a cooling dip. So anyone who wants to do that, now is the time. Up ahead, it gets fast and rough. He waits. Nobody seems to want to be the first.

BROOKE

Ah, what the hell, I'm going in!

JUNIOR

Irie! We have a first!

Brooke looks over the side of the boat to see the bottom of the river looking quite close. She struggles to try and stand, but has all kinds of issue. Balancing on the tube is next to impossible. She winds up doing a crouching, strange jumping/sliding motion and goes right under and comes up sputtering.

BROOKE

(coughing)

Holy crap. That is deeper than I expected.

JAMIE

Good one, hun!

A few others follow suit, sliding in and having a bit of a swim. They listen to music and horseplay a bit. Brooke swims around to Jamie's side of the tube chain. Most of the other swimmers only do a quick dip and get back in.

JUNIOR

Okay, time to get back in, rapids are coming.

Brooke starts to swim back while the last few hop back in. She holds her bandaged hand above the water. Just as she hits the back of the line of tubes, the water picks up and she has to grab for the side of one of the tubes.

Everyone who is near the back screams "hurry up" and "get in!"

She is not able to. Suddenly, the deep water turns shallow and she holds on to the tube with her still bandaged hand and tries to pull up with the other.

She starts dragging across rocks in water that is now only a foot or so deep.

The tubes are going so fast that she is unable to stand and is hits the bottom with her knees, feet and bum as she spins and holds on for dear life.

JAMIE
Grab on to me!

He looks worried but helpless.

BROOKE
I can't.

Brooke gets dragged under the water and comes up sputtering.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
I can't get up.

JUNIOR
Here- get in my boat, I'll get out.

He paddles to her and pulls off to the side where he helps her into his boat and then gives her his paddles. He pushes her off and he grabs onto the end of the tubes and directs them away from the shallows.

Brooke paddles awkwardly over to the side of the tubes and gets next to her spot. Junior swims over and holds the kayak for her while she tries, again clumsily, to get from the kayak to the tube.

It's a comically frightening sight as she winds up mooning the entire back end of the line. The running waters have shoved her bathing suit fully up her crack. She winds up ass over tea kettle while getting in, and her suit's skirt flies up.

Once she's in, Junior easily slides back into his kayak and offers to take pictures of everyone with their phones and cameras before getting to the end of the river.

EXT. RIVER LANDING -DAY

The guides all work together to bring the tubes to the shore.

BUNNY
Did you all have fun? Did you enjoy
our Beautiful river tour?

Tubers clap and cheer.

JUNIOR

Okay now! Once we've unloaded
everybody, you all get a chance to
use the rope swing to show us what
real fun is!

Bunny and Junior help everyone off of the tubes, gathers
their life jackets and herds them up around a rope swing with
a T-handle. It is set above a ledge that is about eight feet
higher than the river.

Everyone excitedly looks at Bunny and wait for further
instructions.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

Who can we get to show off for us
by going first? Anyone with mad
skills?

There is a pregnant pause while people anxiously wait for
someone to volunteer. Bill steps up and everyone cheers. He,
along with most of the men have their locker keys ringed
around their arms.

He takes the t-swing and pulls back, runs and does a
cannonball-style bomb into the water but with his arms
straight into the air. He comes up and is yelling.

BILL

I lost my key! My locker key came
off.

BUNNY

We'll take a look.

He and Junior dive in. They bob up and down for air as they
dive in and out, looking for the key. They try for a bit but
come up empty-handed.

JUNIOR

Sorry, mon! I think you'll have to
just pay for the replacement.

Bill nods in agreement.

BUNNY

Who can we get to show off for us
by going next?

JAMIE

Aahhh... I'll go!

JUNIOR

Now that's a real man for ya! Show us some style and do something special!

JAMIE

Umm... I haven't done this for a while but...

BROOKE

Maybe you should take the key off of your arm?

He laughs agreeingly. He hands it to her. He grabs the t-swing from Junior and pulls back for a running start. Everyone looks on with anticipation.

As he flies into the apex of the swing, he pulls into a perfect tuck, and lands a one and a half tuck dive.

Everyone cheers. When he comes up, he is holding Bill's key above his head and waving it. Everyone erupts in an even louder cheer. Jamie swims with an expert style freestyle to the river's edge and climbs out while other people take turns and cheer. Junior walks over to Brooke.

JUNIOR

How about you, princess? Don't let your man show you up! You must be next.

JAMIE

Oh, you're not going to, are you? With your back issues?

BROOKE

I don't know. I don't need to do anything fancy!

BUNNY

Yah, mon! Your trip isn't complete until you've done this.

BROOKE

Okay, just a swing- nothing fancy. After a few other folks go.

After a few people, she takes the rope gingerly because of her injured hand and guardedly runs, goes flying into the air and, unable to properly grip the rope, back-flops onto the water with a thud and massive splash that soaks everyone.

Brooke has the wind knocked out of her. Jamie looks flustered and full of concern. She chokes her breath back.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Owwwww!

BUNNY

OK now! That was a big splash to end a great river tubing experience! Who's ready to go onto the horse farm and do the horseback riding portion of this adventure?

They all cheer, except Jamie. He just gives a half-smile with a look of worry.

Brooke painfully, breathlessly makes her way back to the shore.

She reaches the edge and begins to walk up to the bank, trying to catch her breath. Jamie runs down into the water, meeting her with concern.

JAMIE

God! I told you not to try that!

BROOKE

(still semi-breathless)

Really? Ohhh... oooowww.

His eyes are full of love and concern. He puts his arm around her and helps her get up onto the bank. He turns her towards him, shaking his head and then brings her into him and gives her a long, tight hug.

JAMIE

Are you okay? I wish you hadn't done that.

BROOKE

Yup. Never better. I'll be fine.

(pause, wincing)

Sore... but fine. But I think one time was enough for me!

JAMIE

Yeah, that's a good idea.

They both laugh a little. Jamie lets go of her and they walk, his arm around her. She is in pain, but tough.

EXT. HORSE RANCH -DAY

Most of the group is on horses already. They ride in a coral. Brooke and Jamie are the last to get their horses.

They wait atop mounting steps. A ranch hand, Joe, walks out leading two horses.

One is much larger than the other. It is beautiful and grand. The other is much smaller and looks a bit tired. The hand guides the larger horse over to Brooke's mount and the smaller one to Jamie's.

Brooke is loaded down with the cameras, the chest mounted GoPro, her phone in the lanyard bag, a digital SLR and a smaller digital waterproof sports camera.

BROOKE

Could I mount and ride off in front
to take pictures of him?

JOE

This is his first time? And you
have experience?

BROOKE

Yes.

JOE

Yeah, that's fine.

Brooke rides ahead and begins taking pictures. Jamie looks at his horse and his eyes grow huge, his brows furrowed.

JAMIE

Holy shit! She's huge.

JOE

She!!!

(roaring with laughter and
pointing under the
horse.)

Jamie looks under the horse- an
obvious male. Embarrassed, he
mounts his horse. He looks
extremely uncomfortable. He takes
the reins from the Joe and begins
to rock atop the horse, trying to
nudge it forward through his own
motion.

BROOKE

I feel better already! Being on a
horse is like medicine!

(pause)

Jamie give him a gentle nudge with
your heel.

(pause)

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)
Oh, my god! This is so amazing. I
can't believe I got you on a horse!

JAMIE
Yah, me either. What do I do?

BROOKE
The nudge. Hold the reins with your
right hand and basically just pull
to steer.

He gives the nudge and the horse neighs, guffaws and starts walking. Brooke clicks a few dozen times on the cameras. Jamie furrows his brow looking very serious and concerned. He is concentrating like never before.

The horse stops.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
Jamie! Smile for me.

He looks up and smiles. The horse starts walking and Jamie loses his smile, furrows his brow in concentration and tries to steer it, but it has decided to look for grass to munch on. Jamie is not able to make it go toward the group.

In the distance, the group is starting to go off on the trail. Jamie again starts to try and coax the horse by rocking forward. Brooke begins to circle with her horse and manages to get him moving. They follow the pack.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
This is amazing. Oh, I love
horseback riding more than almost
anything in the world! And you
can't tell me it smells bad here.

JAMIE
Well, I don't get it! This feels
so... awkward. How does anyone love
this?

BROOKE
How can you not? But thank you for
doing this! I love it! Maybe you'll
fall in love with it too, and we
can start going riding together
back home.

JAMIE

Yeah, I'm glad this is making you happy, but I don't think I'd hold my breath on getting me to do this again. Although, maybe I should hold my breath..... the smell!

BROOKE

I think I have probably been as breathless as I want to be on this trip after that awesome rope swing faux pas.

JAMIE

That was so bad. I wish you'd listened to me. I worry about you, ya know. How are you doing now?

BROOKE

I'm so happy to be on this horse right now, that I really can't feel anything else! I'm euphoric. Ask me tonight! I think that I'll be paying for it by then. But for now, I'm just going to enjoy! Thank you for caring about me.

She blows him a kiss. He smiles at her and then goes wide eyed as his horse gives a little speed-up.

The group ahead speeds up, moving from an easy walk to a steady trot. Brooke begins to follow along, but Jamie's horse decides to stop for a snack on some grass. After a moment, Brooke notices and circles back around.

She rides up next to Jamie to see what is wrong. He's trying to pull the reins a bit, but is doing so very timidly. One of the ranch hands, YOUSIF, notices and also doubles back.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

What's wrong? You need to sort of take a little more charge.

JAMIE

I'm not sure he wants to move.

YOUSIF

How ya doin' here? Looks like someone's bein' a little bit stubborn and would rather grab a bite to eat than do his job!

(beat)

(MORE)

YOUSIF (CONT'D)
Yup, this old boy likes to take his
time and do his own thing. I'll
just help him along.

Yousif grabs the reins of the horse and leads him as if Jamie
was on a birthday pony ride.

BROOKE
Oh that is so cute! I need to get a
picture!

JAMIE
Yes, please do. It's not
embarrassing- being lead around
like a toddler. I want to remember
this always and forever.

BROOKE
You will want to! Come on, smile!

YOUSIF
Why don't you come over here miss
and let me take some of the two of
ya?

BROOKE
That would be so awesome! Thank you
so much!

Jamie obliges Brooke, smiling like a trooper for all of her
requested photos. She is grinning ear-to-ear, thrilled.

Jamie enjoys her happiness, if not his circumstance.

Yousif takes pictures of them while the horses trot and walk
around the trail at the ocean's edge. They all are having a
great time, smiling, laughing, enjoying the scenery.

Since the rest of the group is so far ahead, it's almost like
the three of them out on a trail by themselves. Birds are
chirping, waves are crashing and it is a really beautiful
experience. Jamie even seems more relaxed.

EXT. HORSE RANCH 4PM

The group is preparing for the bareback experience. Everyone
has changed into bathing suits, their riding helmets are off.
Hands are bringing out horses equipped only with bareback
pads and no reins.

There is a line of people who have already mounted and Brooke
and Jamie are next.

BROOKE

I haven't been bareback since I was fifteen. We didn't use pads though.

JAMIE

Did you know about this? No saddle? No reins? How do I stay on the thing?

BROOKE

Hold tight with your legs and hold on to the mane.

YOUSIF

I'll stick with you and help you. Don't worry, I won't let you fall off.

After mounting, they walk behind the group and the horses walk into the water, Jamie looking highly unsteady, leaning super close to the horse and gripping for dear life with his legs.

As the horse gets to where it is too deep for walking, it begins to swim and as it does, it starts making a very loud huffing noise. It then starts to nip and bite at other horses.

Jamie starts to freak out a bit. Yousif, who is still taking pictures of Brooke and Jamie splashes water at the horse to try and calm it down.

JAMIE

Something is wrong with this horse.

BROOKE

It's just working hard.

JAMIE

It's trying to eat the other horses. I'm going to fall off.

BROOKE

Just squeeze with your legs.

YOUSIF

You're doing fine, mon. Enjoy - we're only going around the bay twice.

JAMIE

TWICE!!!! Oh my god.

BROOKE

Aww. I don't want it to end! This has been so awesome! It might be the most awesome thing we've ever done as a couple!

JAMIE

Um.. I don't know if I would agree with that. Oh my god.

They continue to ride and the horses are going around in a big circle in the bay. When they start to come around for the second time, the horse in front of Jamie begins pooping- a lot.

The poop drops into the water and Jamie sees it mixing in with the water he's about to ride through. His germaphobia takes hold and he begins to spaz out.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Ohhhh! No!!!! Oh... NOOOO! God! It
shit! IT JUST SHIT! That horse,
Oh my god! I'm riding through it.
I'm...

(he begins to retch)

Uhhh. Oh god. Brooke, oh God!

(retch)

I'm going to be sick

Brooke bites her lip trying to not laugh. Yousif clicks pictures on her camera and bends over laughing, nearly falling off his horse.

YOUSIF

Oh don't worry! There's a shower at the edge of the water.

JAMIE

THIS! This is why I don't like horses. I'm literally swimming in HORSE CRAP. Oh my god. First the bird, now the horse.

(pause)

Oh, the germs!

The horses exit the water. Yousif leads Jamie and his horse to the line of people waiting to dismount. Brooke rides over and comforts him. Jamie seems to relax a bit.

They ride to the dismount block. As Brooke dismounts, her suit gets caught up on the riding pad and exposes her lady parts. She quickly tries to readjust the suit while covering herself up so nobody sees. Jamie sees.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Wow, Brooke. First you flash everyone your boobs at the falls, and now you've moved into the x-rated flashing. My, oh my! I guess it's a good thing that what happens in Jamaica stays in Jamaica, huh?

BROOKE

Jamie! I'm so embarrassed. Jeese.

JAMIE

Don't worry. Nobody saw but me. And hey, it's our anniversary. You're kinda putting me in the mood to "do it!"

BROOKE

I hope so- on both accounts. And I guess flashing a bunch of times beats getting crapped on a bunch of times!

She begins to laugh really hard as they walk toward the shower. Jamie just glares at her.

JAMIE

Ha, ha! Very funny!

They shower off (Jamie scrubs with lots of soap for a long time) and walk over to the bar area where they are serving more rum punch. They grab some and take a seat on a picnic table on a dock near where the horses were swimming.

They are enjoying the sound of the surf and gulls as reggae music plays in the background when suddenly a big flying bug dive-bombs Jamie. He is terrified of flying bugs and starts flailing around and screaming like a little kid.

He gets up, tripping as he swats. He is stumbling and swatting and trips over a cat who has followed them to the table. He plummets into the water where the horses had pooped.

BROOKE

I guess you'll be needing another shower.

Jamie swims back to the dock and hops up. He spits water from his mouth, his tongue hanging out- a horrified/disgusted look on his face.

JAMIE

I think I'm going to need to take a bath in hand sanitizer.

(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)
And maybe I'll "douse" my tongue
the way you did the other night to
sanitize my tongue. Gah!

INT. VILLA-NIGHT

Brooke and Jamie lie in bed. Brooke lies with her head on Jamie's chest, playing with his chest hair and looking up at him. He is propped up slightly on the pillow looking down at her and playing with her hair.

He takes a flower from the vase on the night table and puts it behind her ear. He looks at her lovingly. Brooke smiles, happy for the moment of romance.

BROOKE
Today was so much fun. I hope you
enjoyed it as much as I did. I wish
I'd planned stuff for the rest of
the trip.

JAMIE
No, it's going to be good just
spending two more days and our
anniversary quietly and just
relaxing. I think we've had enough
excitement on this trip. We deserve
to just chill out and do nothing.

BROOKE
I guess. And I'm feeling sort of
off, anyway. My heart is beating
kinda weird.

JAMIE
Cuz you love me so much, right?

BROOKE
I do, but it's not that. Seriously,
I think I have a fever or something
from the fireworm sting. It's not
very romantic, but I guess getting
some rest will feel good. I am
pretty beat.

JAMIE
Why do you care so much about
romance? We just had so much fun.
That's good enough, isn't it? You
know I love you.

BROOKE

Yeah. It is and I know you do. I just... I don't know, want it.

JAMIE

I don't need big over-the-top gestures to know what we have. Why do you?

BROOKE

I don't. I guess- Oh, Jamie- I don't know why it matters. I love you so much.

JAMIE

Yah, I love you too,
(whisperingly)
even if you don't really believe me.

INT. VILLA -DAY

The cats mill around the villa balcony. Breakfast dishes are empty on the table. Brooke is slowly gathering up her equipment and getting ready to go down to the beach for some photography and snorkeling.

Brooke looks peeked and slightly grey.

BROOKE

I'm wicked hot. I'm going to go down to the water to cool off and take some underwater pics. Wanna come with?

JAMIE

Yeah, no. I am going to go fishing for a bit off of the jetty.

Brooke gives a slightly sigh and heads out the door and walks down to the beach while Jamie drinks his coffee and prepares his fishing equipment out on the balcony. The cats rub up against his legs and meow and purr like they love him.

Jamie watches Brooke as she juggles her equipment and sets it down on the furniture on the beach. Without warning, she is on the ground, passed out.

Jamie leaps up and rushes down to where Brooke lays. She is grey and sweaty.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 Brooke! Oh my God! Brooke! What's
 wrong? Can you hear me? Help!

He looks around for help.

MONTAGE

Employees race toward Brooke and Jamie as he desperately tries to wake her. The downstairs neighbors, Michael and Rob, the couple in the downstairs villa, rush over to try and help.

Rescue services takes Brooke off the beach on a stretcher as Jamie and others trail behind.

The ambulance drives off property, lights flashing.

EXT. HOSPITAL-DAY

The ambulance drives up to the ER doors. Brooke is wheeled out of the ambulance on a stretcher, still unconscious. She is hooked up to an EKG and has an IV bag attached to her. Jamie is holding her hand and walking with the stretcher.

INT. HOSPITAL E.R.-DAY

Brooke is hooked up to a heart monitor and IV. Jamie talks with a doctor at the end of the hospital bed.

He looks massively distraught and the doctor comforts him, a hand on his shoulder.

END MONTAGE

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

DOCTOR
 It's hard to know just yet if she's
 sustained any permanent damage from
 the sepsis.

JAMIE
 How did she get it?

DOCTOR
 It looks as though there was some
 kind of infection on her hand.

JAMIE

Could it have been from pee getting into a cut?

DOCTOR

I don't think tha-

BROOKE

Jamie? I don't feel so great.

JAMIE

Oh my God, Brooke. You scared me so badly!

DOCTOR

Mrs. Brady, you should begin to feel better soon. We've pushed a very strong dose of antibiotics. It might take a while for you to feel one hundred percent, but you should begin to feel some improvement very soon.

JAMIE

I guess we won't be forgetting this trip anytime soon.

BROOKE

It's not quite the reason I wanted to remember it by.
(She laughs weakly.)

DOCTOR

I think we can release you later tonight, but you must follow-up with your doctor when you get home. There could be underlying damage.

Jamie looks concerned and nods toward the doctor. He bites his lip and tries to hide his emotions. He sits on the side of the bed and takes Brooke's hand and softly strokes it. His eyes are filled with uncried tears.

EXT. VILLA BALCONY-DAY

Brooke reclines on the chaise tiredly. Jamie emerges from the room. He sits down beside her and produces a bunch of beautiful flowers from behind his back.

BROOKE

Oh wow! Those are beautiful!

JAMIE

You scared the crap out of me.

BROOKE

So that's all it takes to get you to be romantic? Maybe I'll try dying more often.

JAMIE

Don't even joke about that.

BROOKE

Would it get you to do some Hollywood romance scene?

Jamie shakes his head and sits down beside her to give her a hug. They embrace and Jamie leans in for a passionate kiss.

EXT. VILLA -NIGHT

Brooke is again sleepily lounging on the chaise on the balcony as the sun sets. Mony is finishing up serving Michael and Rob in their downstairs villa garden patio. Jamie sees Mony and walks down to speak with her.

(Reggae music plays and the dialogue can't be heard)

Michael and Rob hear what Jaime's saying and they pop up in a very animated and excited fashion to join the conversation. They enthusiastically wave their hands.

The four talk, Jamie nodding very often and Mony speaking, nodding and making hand gestures, and the two neighbors interjecting animatedly.

INT. VILLA -DAY

There is a knock on the door. It is Mony. She has a tray with mimosas and eggs benedict. Jamie is already up.

Brooke gets up from the bed, looking a little stiff from the day before. She looks better but still tired. Jamie leaps toward her to help her.

MONY

Happy anniversary to the beautiful couple.

JAMIE

Come in. You can set it up on the balcony. Thank you.

As she does, he gets a prescription bottle and takes out pills. He gets a glass of orange juice from the newly set table and brings both to Brooke.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

You need to take these. We want you well for our big day.

MONY

Please call me on your butler phone when you are finished. I've got your special day all prepared to your specifications. Enjoy and again, Happy Anniversary!

Brooke tilts her head in confusion. Jamie is smiling and cheerful.

BROOKE

What does she mean? Your specifications? I didn't make any plans.

JAMIE

Well, she was talking to me. It's a surprise, so we better eat and then you can see.

He holds up a glass of mimosa for her and then takes one for himself. He clicks his glass to hers, smiling slyly.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Cheers! And Happy Anniversary, Mrs. Brady!

BROOKE

O- kay? Happy Anniversary, Mr. Brady. This is surprisingly romantic for you.

JAMIE

I thought I'd lost you. It sort of made me realize that I take you for granted a bit. I know how much you want me to be romantic. I've never really been very good at it. So I got a little help.

Brooke looks at Jamie with warm, loving eyes. She bites her lower lip and looks somewhat teary, but happy.

EXT. BEACH -DAY

Mony leads Brooke and Jamie towards an over-the-water hut. Jamie is leading Brooke by her uninjured hand. It is set out with champagne and snacks and two massage tables. There are flowers in vases on each side. Brooke is walking stiffly.

There is a masseuse, CARINA, and a masseur, LINFORD, set up and waiting for them. There is a beach bag there as well, and it is full of their swimming and sunbathing gear.

MONY

Linford and Carina are waiting for you. They will be giving you your two-hour hot stone massages. I'll return with the lunch order you placed as soon as they are finished. If you need anything in the meantime, just call me on your butler phone. Enjoy and happy anniversary.

JAMIE

Thanks Mony.

BROOKE

Oh my god, Jamie! I'm still in shock. You did all of this? How? When? Oh my God!

She gives him a gigantic kiss and a hug.

JAMIE

Well, while you were resting, I got some help from the guys downstairs. I just thought after the hospital and the other day with the hiking and the back-flop and getting dragged over the rocks... I thought you might need something to help with your back. I know how much pain you're usually in and that had to make it worse.

BROOKE

That is the most thoughtful-

I

just- You might not be the most romantic guy, but when you decide to do it, you really do it right!

JAMIE

I know I don't always show it, but
I really do love you. I wish I was
better at it, but-

BROOKE

No, you are great at it... when you
want to be. God, I love you!

JAMIE

I love you, too. I promise, I'm
going to try to be more romantic,
more often.

MONTAGE

They go up into the hut and get the massages. They sip
champagne, they feed each other snacks. They laugh and
loungue. They have an amazing time. Brooke is visibly looser,
and less in pain.

Mony shows up with a phenomenal lunch spread and they eat and
loungue some more.

END MONTAGE

EXT. BEACH HUT -DAY

After a few hours have passed, the butler phone rings and
Jamie quickly grabs it and answers.

JAMIE

Okay. We will. Thanks.

BROOKE

What was that?

JAMIE

The second part of the surprise.

BROOKE

There's more?

JAMIE

There is. Let's get ready. We need
to change. Everything is in the bag
here. Pull the curtains closed.

She does.

The curtains open again. Brooke is in a frilly white sundress with sparkles all over it, and Jamie is in white Bermuda shorts and a white shirt.

He takes a flower from one of the vases and tucks it behind her hair. He takes the flowers from the other vase and they are tied up into a bouquet. He gives it to her and then guides her down from the hut.

EXT. BEACH BETWEEN HUTS AND JETTY -DAY

Mony is waiting there with the downstairs neighbors. They are holding a couple of Brooke's cameras.

MICHAEL

Jamie, are you ready.

JAMIE

We are.

ROB

Oh this is just so exciting and romantic!

BROOKE

What is?

MICHAEL

Oh honey, wait to see what your sweet darling of a man has planned for you!

(He pats Jamie on the back
and gives it a rub)

They walk over to one of the jetties close by. There is an arch filled with flowers and tulle. It is glistening with glitter. Mony has set up a boombox playing music at the base of the arch. There is a man, DAN, waiting under the arch. Jamie leads Brooke down the jetty. Michael and Rob follow and take pictures. They walk up to the man and stop.

DAN

Mr. and Mrs. Brady. I'm so happy that you've decided to renew your vows today! And on your 25th wedding anniversary. That is so special!

BROOKE

We're what? Oh my god. Jamie! Oh MY GOD! I've wanted to do this so much! I never thought... I... How? Oh!

JAMIE

I know I shot the idea down when you were planning this trip, but I do listen to you. So it's okay?

BROOKE

Um, YES! Duh!

DAN

And Jamie, you've prepared your vows, I understand? If you'd like to start.

JAMIE

Okay.

(deep breath)

You put up with a lot from me. I know I'm not the most romantic guy in the world. And I know how much you've always wanted me to be. I know I don't show you I love you with flowers or poems or candy. But I want you to know that every time I change your car's tire or carry the laundry upstairs for you when your back hurts... every time I hold open a door for you or shovel the snow, I'm not doing it because I have to, I'm doing it because I want to take care of you. At the hospital, I was so scared. I hope that you know that no matter how much I suck at the romantic gestures, I really do love you with all my heart. I just want to let you know that I'm in it for the rest of my life. You own my heart, and I promise to love you and take care of you. I even promise to try and be really romantic once every 25 years or so.

BROOKE

(smiling and giggling in shock and ecstatic delight)

Wow! I'm so not prepared for this, but I do know how much you love me.

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)

And I love you to the end of the universe and will until the end of time. You put up with a lot from me too and I know I'm not the easiest person to live with- the sparkle obsession, the picture-taking and my um...

(holding up injured hand)
my curiosity. And I should trust in your love for me because I know it's there. You are an amazing husband to me, no matter if you are romantic or not.

(pause)

But we may have to declassify you from "unromantic" to "romantic-at-free-random" after this!

(pause)

But seriously, you are the best thing I've had in my life. You take such good care of me and the boys. You are an amazing provider and you are trustworthy and reliable. I promise I will always love you, until the day I die, and probably even after that!

DAN

Jamie, you have something for Brooke?

Michael holds out a cloth bag to Jamie and he reaches in. He withdraws an object and holds it out to Brooke. She gasps and delicately takes the object from him.

BROOKE

(a whisper catches in her throat)

Brookie Beaver!

There is a new ring box on its lap. Jamie opens it and takes out a ring and then slips it onto her finger, next to her wedding ring. Brooke lets out an emotional sob of happiness, tears streaming down her face.

Michael and Rob take many pictures.

JAMIE

I had already planned to give you this ring... before coming up with this vow renewal plan, but... well... with this ring, I re-wed!

BROOKE

Oh god, Jamie. You really can be the most romantic guy when you want to. Thank you so much. I needed this. Well, wanted. I just wanted it so much.

Jamie grabs her passionately and pulls her into a long, deep kiss.

DAN

Well, you beat me to the punch, but I guess after 25 years, you don't need my permission. But I can still pronounce you, husband and wife-again! May you have another 25 years or more of wedded bliss. Congratulations!

Michael, Rob, Mony and Dan begin clapping, as do the resort guests who've gathered to watch. A clowder of cats meow at the base of the jetty and begin to follow them as they walk down the beach, arm in arm.

EXT. SANDALS BEACH -DAY

Sunbathers play on the beach and people swim in the water. Reggae music plays. A low-flying plane takes off from the airport and flies just above the Villa in which Brooke and Jamie had stayed.

A new guest is out on the balcony trying to shoo away three dozen or so meowing, skinny cats who are all trying to climb on him.

Mony walks toward the villa and waves up at the plane. Inside the plane window, Brooke and Jamie kiss. Cats look to the sky as the plane flies by.

THE END

To the song "Someday We'll Be Together" by Diana Ross and the Supremes

In a split screen, two five year olds sit playing. One, a little blonde-haired, blue-eyed boy with a 1970s bowl cut, sits on the floor wearing an orange turtleneck and brown, mustard and orange plaid pants playing with a large array of stuffed animal beavers while on the other side of the screen, a girl with ponytails and bangs, wearing a puffy sleeved, red checkerboard long 70s dress sorts skeleton keys from a Sucrets tin. They both smile as though they have a secret.

While the credits role, photos from the screenwriter's real life display next to the parallel movie moments.