

KEY TO KEY

WGA # 2184467

FADE IN:

EXT. METRO MIAMI - DAY

SUPER: 1998

EXT. PHYSICIAN OFFICE COMPLEX - CORAL GABLES - DAY

White late model passenger van is in parking lot. **DADDY**, 38, white, is in pickup truck in another parking lot across the way. He has a clear view of the van.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM

SPIFFY, 35, Soft Texas accent, is sitting on an examination table. She wears a skirt. Her right knee is covered with a compression knee brace.

Knock on the door. **DOCTOR**, 55, enters with cane in one hand.

SPIFFY

(Sighs) I really have to?

DOCTOR

Yes, I insist. You want your knee and body to heal better?

SPIFFY

Yes.

He hands her the cane, but doesn't let go as he gingerly gets off the table walks.

DOCTOR

Has anyone suggested any additional help?

SPIFFY

For?

DOCTOR

A psychologist to help through this.

SPIFFY

I have a spiritual support group. Thank you.

DOCTOR

I'm serious, Mrs. Trent.

SPIFFY

I appreciate your concern, but no.
I let those wounds heal through
prayer.

He releases the cane, and holds up his hands.

DOCTOR

Okay. Give yourself some time and
rest off that leg if your can.
See you in four weeks. Maybe then
you'll be able to keep up with the
girls.

SPIFFY

To God's ears.

DOCTOR

That too. Four weeks.

Doctor opens the door, and she slowly walks out.

INT. DOCTOR'S WAITING ROOM - DAY

Spiffy's four daughters: **MANDY**, 13, **JONIE**, 12, **CHARLE**, 10,
and **CILLA**, 6, in the corner of the office lobby. Jonie on the
floor helping Cilla read a book. Charle stares at the
aquarium. Mandy is just bored. Spiffy enters. The girls
stand. Cilla and Charle run to her. Mandy stares at the cane.

MANDY

(Whispers)
Crap.

CILLA AND CARLE

Momma!

SPIFFY

Easy there.

JONIE

What'd the doctor say?

SPIFFY

It's all good.

MANDY

Is that permanent?

SPIFFY

No. Just for a while. If I behave.

MANDY

(To herself.)
Not a problem there.

Jonie touches the cane.

JONIE

This is pretty boring.

SPIFFY

I know someone who can sparkle it
up.

DAUGHTERS

Laughter.

CILLA

I'm hungry

SPIFFY

Me, too. Let's go.

EXT/INT. PHYSICIAN OFFICE COMPLEX - DAY

Spiffy and daughters get in the white van. No A/C. Windows open. The girls on bench seats. Daddy follows from a distance.

EXT/INT. SPIFFY'S VAN - DAY

SPIFFY

How 'bout some music?

DAUGHTERS

Yeah!

She smiles as she selects a Christian music station.

DAUGHTERS (CONT'D)

(Group moan)

MANDY

Com'on, Mom!

JONIE

Yeah, Com'on Mom. You know
what we want.

CILLA AND CHARLE

The Verve! The Verve!

Spiffy touches the radio button. A current pop tune plays. The girls all sing along as they come into their church's parking long. Daddy passes the church and parks on a side street.

EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

At the back of the van, gimpy Spiffy opens the back doors. Mandy and Charle get a wagon and large cooler from the back the van

Daddy watches from a distance, as the take the wagon to the community room at the rear of the church.

INT. CHURCH COMMUNITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Spiffy opens the cooler and hand each girl and bagged lunch, and bottles of water. She sits down, and gets out a big sigh.

JONIE

What is it Momma?

SPIFFY

Just thinkin'.

JONIE

About?

SPIFFY

We have lots of things on our plate
this summer. Right now V-B-S and
our sailing trip.

JONIE

What about them?

Pastor **CATHY** Adams, 55, enters the room. Cilla runs to her.

CATHY

Hi, Girls.

GIRLS

Hi.

She exchanges a look with Spiffy.

CATHY

I need a moments with your mom.

They walk to a corner of the room

CATHY (CONT'D)

How long?

SPIFFY

A few more weeks.

Cathy puts an arm on Spiffy's shoulder.

CATHY

Surgery?

SPIFFY

He doesn't think so.

CATHY

We're concerned that your scouts
cruise may not be prudent given the
situation.

SPIFFY

I need to ...

CATHY

...pray on it?

Pause

CATHY (CONT'D)

There's prayer and then making
sensible decisions.

She looks at the girls.

SPIFFY

Are you saying no?

CATHY

We, I, think you may want to
reconsider what's best.

EXT. CORAL GABLES - MORNING

Alley between an office building and two-story apartment. A
car is parked at the steps to the upper level back entrance

INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - MORNING

PARKER, 45, white, is sleeping on the carpet of an empty apartment. A leather gym bag is his pillow and an open sleeping bag his cover. Next to him; a folder tagged "D-papers" and a Tom Clancy novel. The opposite wall are two open suitcases. An open closet has a few shirts and two suits. A leather laptop case leans on one suitcase.

Parker slowly wakes up, and one-eyes is possessions.

PARKER

(Mumbles) Shit.

In boxers, he gets up and goes to the bathroom.

INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

At the sink and looks at himself. Rubs his face. Looks at sink counter: a diddy bag, A framed photo of his son, Toby 12, and him, a scratched crystal Mickey Mouse watch, and a prescription bottle. He picks up the bottle and looks at the anti-depressant script.

PARKER

Fuck.

He takes a pill out and pops it in his mouth. He hand cups water from the sink to wash it down. Pulls a hotel bottle of body wash from the diddy bag. Drops the boxers and turns on the shower without a shower curtain. Tests the water. Steps into the shower. He leans against the wall and begins to weep.

EXT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Parker comes out of back entrance. Baseball cap and shades. Church bells are ringing. He pauses at the sound. Gets in his car and drives away.

EXT. CORAL GABLES - CONTINUOUS

Parker stops at a red light intersection across from a church. He watches Spiffy and the girls get out of the white van. He drives on.

EXT. CORAL GABLES - CONTINUOUS

Parker drives from Coral Gables to Miami Beach: passes landmarks, MIA signs, the Cruise ship causeway, Art Deco Buildings on Ocean Drive. Finds a parking spot.

INT/EXT. NEWS CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Parker walks across the street to front of the News Cafe. He stops. There's an off-shore breeze.

PARKER

(Breathes in, smiles, and sighs)
Good times.

Plenty of outside seating. He goes into the building and comes out with a newspaper. Sits at a two seat table. Waitress **JULIE**, 20'S, arrives with coffee and a cup.

JULIE

Good Morning.

PARKER

Morning.

JULIE

Coffee?

PARKER

Please.

As she pours, **JESSIE**, 50's, heavy set man, gold rim shades, open top shirt, dripping gold jewelry, and fat cigar in one hand, sits down at the table next to Parker.

JESSIE

(New Jersey accent)
Julie, Julie.

WAITRESS

Morning, Jessie. Be with you in a moment.

Turns back to Parker.

PARKER

I'll have the salmon ...

JESSIE

I *am* the moment.

PARKER

Salmon omelet, please.

Jessie pulls out the cigar and lights up as Julie returns to the kitchen. The cigar smoke drifts across Parker's table.

PARKER (CONT'D)
(Under his breathe) Shit!

Parker gets up and moves upwind from Jessie to a table closer to the street. Waitress returns with an espresso for Jessie.

JESSIE
(Chuckles) What wrong buddy, too much heat for you?

Parker gives him a look, but does not respond. Waitress serves Jessie, and moves over to Parker. Jessie puts down the cigar to drink his coffee.

JULIE
Sorry.

PARKER
It's all good. Sometimes we get a S-O-S. Even in the morning.

She leans over, nods towards Jessie and whispers.

WAITRESS
Mine every morning. Your order should be ready soon.

Parker looks at his watch. Taps it a couple times.

PARKER
Shit. You too?

Jessie puts down his coffee. Waves his left arm with and expensive watch at Parker.

JESSIE
(Loud) You call that a watch?

Parker takes a two \$20's from his wallet and slips them under his coffee. Stands up and walks over to Jessie.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
What?

Parker picks up the cigar and extinguishes in Jessie's coffee.

PARKER
Now that's a good morning, you fat fuck.

INT. SPIFFY'S CHURCH - SANCTUARY - DAY

Service is concluding. Pastor Cathy descends the pulpit with a microphone. Music Director **HANK**, 20's, steps away from the piano, and picks up a guitar, walks to another pre-staged microphone. Mandy, Jonie, and Charle sit in the front pew. **SAL** Alvarez, 40's, stands behind Spiffy in the choir.

CATHY

For our guest and new friends, it is our custom for a traditional hymn. Please join in the chorus.

Cathy walks back to the choir to have the microphone passed to Spiffy. Charle gets up and walks to the microphone next to Hank who plays the guitar intro.

SPIFFY AND CHARLE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine.
Oh what a foretaste of glory
divine. Heir of salvation,
purchased of God. Born Of his
spirit, washed in his blood.

CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

This is my story, this is my song.
Praising my savior, all the day
long. Praising my savior, all the
day long.

INT/EXT. FURNITURE STORE PARKING LOT - DAY

Parker is sitting in his car. His left hand is wrapped in an ace bandage. He uses a flip-phone to call to his son, **TOBY**, 13.

PHONE

(Rings several times)

TOBY (O.S.)

(Nervous)
Dad?

PARKER

Yeah. Hey sport.

TOBY (O.S)

Hey.

PARKER

How's it going?

TOBY (O.C.)

(Pause) Good..yeah, good. Where are you?

PARKER

In a parking lot waiting for a store to open.

TOBY (O.C.)

What for?

PARKER

I do need furniture.

TOBY (O.S.)

I guess you would.

PARKER

You in a car?

TOBY (O.S.)

Ah, yeah...I'm with Mark and his dad.

PARKER

Headed where?

TOBY (O.S.)

New Smyrna.

PARKER

Surfing?

TOBY (O.C.)

Yeah. Look, we're just arriving. Gotta go.

PARKER

Okay, call back tonight?

TOBY (O.C.)

Tomorrow night would be better.

PARKER (O.C.)

Okay, I call after work. Love ya.

TOBY (O.C.)

Love ya too.

Call disconnected.

PARKER

Mark and his dad, my ass.

INT. CHURCH - COMMUNITY ROOM AND KITCHEN - DAY

Post service coffee and snacks. Mandy and Jonie are in the service line helping pour drinks and refilling or removing snack plates. Cilla is helping Charle collect used utensils and plates left on the tables. You can see Spiffy and Hank talking in the kitchen through the pass-thru window. She's sitting on a stool.

INT. CHURCH - KITCHEN - DAY**HANK**

Update friend, what *did* the doctor say?

SPIFFY

What every doctor says, it'll take time.

HANK

You *should* rest it..at least occasionally.

SPIFFY

You could help me on that. If just for one day a week for a while?

HANK

Does Mandy come with it?

SPIFFY

They all come with it.

Hank puts up a stop sign with his hands.

CHARLE (O.C.)

Momma!

SPIFFY

Yes, sweetheart.

CHARLE (O.C.)

She's twirling again!

HANK

Which one?

INT. CHURCH - COMMUNITY RM - DAY**CHARLE AND JONIE**

Cilla!

Cilla is spinning and bumping into standing people socializing. They smile and laugh. Spiffy begins to get off the stool as Cathy and Sal walks in.

CATHY

Don't you dare! We got this. She turns and goes into the other room to get Cilla.

Mandy is already with Cilla. They're standing in the corner of the room, twirling together.

MANDY

Go Cilla.

CILLA

No, you go.

MANDY

No, you first..

CILLA

(Giggling) you...oh-oh

She gets dizzy and falls down. She laughs. Mandy gets on the floor with her.

CILLA (CONT'D)

I win.

MANDY

I don't think so.

CILLA

Yeah, I win. I fell first.

The other sisters arrive with Charle.

JONIE

Com'on, we gotta finish in the kitchen.

INT. CHURCH - KITCHEN - DAY

Sal standing next to Spiffy as other church member are cleaning the kitchen. Jonie and Charle are helping putting things away.

SAL

Do you think you can get to choir practice a little early this Wednesday?

SPIFFY

Pro Bono?

SAL

Just touching base.

SPIFFY

Do we really need to talk about it some more?

SAL

I have some barter to discuss.

SPIFFY

So not about that?

SAL

Mostly, no.

SPIFFY

Should I be concerned?

SAL

No.

SPIFFY

I can do early?

SAL

How about after. Fifteen, max.

SPIFFY

Pro Bono's don't worry about the clock.

SAL

Don't I know it.

EXT. WATERFRONT BAR - AFTERNOON

Dockside bar. Parker sits at a table for a view of the bay and people watching. His left hand still wrapped, A two mast sailboat is mooring along the bar's dockside. A waitress arrives at Parker's table.

PARKER

Guinness and a menu, thanks.

A couple **SHEILA**, 30's, and **MARK**, 40's, disembarks the vessel. Weathered, tanned and trim. They come over. She sits at a nearby table. He goes to the bar. A waitress returns with Parker's beer. Sheila sits and smiles at Parker. Parker toasts Sheila. Parker point his bottle towards Mark.

SHEILA

Mark. I'm Sheila.

Parker tips his drink towards the sailboat.

PARKER

Of course you are. Home or recreation?

SHEILA

Home.

PARKER

What's it like?

SHEILA

Like no other.

Parker smiles at her. The smile is returned as Mark returns with two bottles of beer.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

Mark. This is ..

PARKER

Parker.

MARK

Parker. First or last.

PARKER

Both.

MARK

Parker Parker?

PARKER

Yes.

Sheila laughs

PARKER (CONT'D)

My mother's sense of humor.

MARK

You live here?

PARKER

For the last 24 hours.

SHEILA

Really?

PARKER

Yep. Landed yesterday. New job. How long you've been there?

He tips the beer bottle to the boat.

MARK

Three, four years.

PARKER

Not sure?

SHEILA

Doesn't matter.

They toast each other.

PARKER

Nice. Where've you been?

SHEILA

Where haven't we been?

They toast each other again.

MARK

Cuba. You sail?

PARKER

On my wish list.

SHEILA

Well you're in a great place to start.

PARKER

One would think so.

INT. CHURCH MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT

Choir practice finishes a final traditional hymn. Hank plays an upright piano. Sal is next to Spiffy. Charle is with Spiffy and singing. Mandy stands at the window, impatient and looking out. Jonie playing with some toy horses with Cilla.

HANK

Thanks everyone. Remember, no practice next week.

The choir exits the room. Spiffy, now with glammed cane, stays back with Sal. Jonie walks over to the piano and sit next to Hank.

SPIFFY

Have you heard from the Skipper lately?

SAL

No, he's away.

SPIFFY

Away where?

SAL

Just away. Don't fret. He committed and blocked out that week.

SPIFFY

I know but..

SAL

What?

SPIFFY

We still need a second boat. I'm working on one of my clients.

SAL

And?

SPIFFY

He's a good listener about our situation, but he keeps saying it's a big ask.

SAL

Your ask. His risk.

INT. CHURCH MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT

Hank shares the piano bench with Charle.

HANK

What's this week's song?

CHARLE

It hasn't changed.

HANK

Girl, you got to mix it up.

CHARLE

Play something I might like.

HANK

Something popular now that I like?

CHARLE

Yeah.

Hank plays a current boy band tune. She recognizes it.

HANK

Even in my heart, I see...

CHARLE

You're not being true to me..

Spiffy and Sal come over. She interrupts.

SPIFFY

Okay you two, it's late and I'm
really tired. Momma wants to get to
bed. Girls.

She gathers them up, and they move toward the door with Sal and Hank.

SAL

Spiffy, I think have an idea on the
boat.

SPIFFY

I need a parent too.

HANK

This boat will not come with the
owner. You'll find one..

SPIFFY

I asked all the parents.

SAL

How many times?

SPIFFY

At this point, I'm afraid too many.
And Cathy is really pressing me on
the whole thing. I think she wants
to cancel the trip.

HANK

I don't believe that. I know you.
Somehow, some way, you'll find one.

SPIFFY

To the Lord's ears.

EXT/INT. SPIFFY'S HOUSE - TWILIGHT

Spiffy arrives at their cinderblock home. The yard is unkempt with a few toys. They pile out. Tired Spiffy's gimp is more pronounced. Cilla is half asleep. She looks at Mandy.

SPIFFY

Mandy, can you?

MANDY

(Eye rolls and sighs)
Com'on silly.

Cilla is almost too big, but Mandy manages to carry her into the house. Jonie and Charle with Spiffy bringing up the rear. They get to front door. Spiffy fumbles with the keys and drop them.

SPIFFY

Rats!

Jonie picks them up and unlocks the door. They enter.

EXT/INT. SPIFFY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The living room is spartan: A sofa chair. A child's table and two chairs. Several cubbies for their projects. No TV. Mandy plops Cilla on the sofa. Charle sits next to her. Jonie heads down a hall. Spiffy goes to the kitchen entrance and sees plates from dinner in the sink.

SPIFFY

(Big sigh. Eyes moisten.)
I just can't.

She turns and looks at Mandy.

MANDY

Sure. Of course.

Spiffy kisses her forehead and turns down the hall. Mandy follows.

INT. SPIFFY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Spiffy goes into her room. She has a single bed, nightstand, and the youngers girls' bunk bed. She closes the door, doesn't change, and collapses on her bed. Her eyes moisten.

INT. SPIFFY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mandy walks into the bedroom she shares with Jonie, who's on her bed reading the first Harry Potter.

MANDY

Uh-uh!

She snatches the book from Jonie hand, and tosses it on the floor.

JONIE

Hey! Who made you daddy?

Mandy leans closer to Jonie and pokes her in the chest.

MANDY

Right now, momma. Com'on, Saint Joan, kitchen or C-n-J?

JONIE

C-n-J.

MANDY

Good choice.

INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker has furniture. Street sounds come through an open window. He comes out of the kitchen with a cup of coffee and bowl of cereal. Left hand now lightly wrapped. He sits and eats looking out the open window.

Early church bells are heard. He looks at his watch. Taps it a couple times.

PARKER

(Sighs) What else you gonna do?

EXT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker comes out the back entrance. He wears open collar oxford shirt and pressed slacks. Passes his car and walks down the alley.

EXT/INT. CHURCH EXTERIOR - DAY

Parker enters Spiffy's church with parishioners. Hank is playing the organ prelude to the service.

INT. CHURCH SANCTUARY - MOMENT LATER

Pastor Cathy sits in her chair before the pulpit holding's a microphone. The choir is on stage. She stands and walks to aisle. Spiffy's girls are sit in the front pew. Carle is wearing a Sea Scout shirt.

CATHY

Good Morning. The Lord be with you.

CONGREGATION

And with you.

CATHY

Those of you here for the first time, welcome. We are blessed you have come to First United this morning. Everyone is welcome to the Lord's table in his house. Please stand so we can welcome you.

Parker stands with two other people. Spiffy sees Parker, tilts her head up and mouths "To the Lord's ears." A **PARISHIONER**, man, 50's, closest to Parker stands and shakes his hand.

PARISHIONER

The Lord be with you

PARKER

And with you.

CATHY

Please be seated. As a reminder we have coffee and snacks after service, and I would be pleased to meet everyone of you. In the meantime, you are invited to sign attendance pad that is being passed in each row. Our first hymn is number 3-17.

She returns to her chair. As the choir sings, Parker receives the attendance pad, and fills it out.

EXT. CHURCH BREEZEWAY - DAY

Spiffy sits at the Sea Scout table with BSA Explorer Sea Scout literature and a donation basket. The ship's flag hangs over the table. A poster taped to the wall behind them reads: **"With your help, "Key to Key for our Seahorses."** Jonie and Cilla are sitting with her. Cilla plays with small toy sail boat. Jonie is wearing official tan "mate" shirt.

Parishioners are migrating to the community room for coffee. Parker approaches the table and stops.

SPIFFY

Good Morning.

PARKER

Morning.

SPIFFY

You stood up this morning.

He looks at the display. Spiffy nudges Jonie. She picks up a Sea Scout pamphlet and walks around the table. Spiffy notices the absence of a wedding ring.

PARKER

Yes. You're in the choir.

SPIFFY

Yes. Jonie...

Jonie hands Parker a pamphlet.

PARKER

Thank you, Jonie.

Pause.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Explorer Sea Scouts. I was not aware there was a sailing program.

SPIFFY

We do. I'm Spiffy. These are my daughters Jonie and Cilla.

Spiffy nudges Cilla, and Cilla gets out of her chair and goes around table to greet him. She extends her hand.

CILLA

Pleased to meet you Mr....

Parker stoops to be eye level and shakes her hand. Cilla looks at Spiffy, smiles, and tilts her head at Parker.

PARKER

Parker. Are you a Sea Scout too?

CILLA

Oh yes, Mr. Parker, *all* my sisters are.

PARKER

All your sisters?

SPIFFY

Yes, my other two daughters, Mandy and Charle.

PARKER

I was not aware Explorers is co-ed.

SPIFFY

Yes, sir. Currently our entire crew is girls.

PARKER

I was a scout master in Orlando.

SPIFFY

With your son?

PARKER

That's usually how it goes.

Pause. She leans back.

SPIFFY

How old?

PARKER

13.

He points to the poster.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Key to Key?

SPIFFY

Our big trip at the end of July.
Dinner Key to Key West.

PARKER

Dinner Key?

SPIFFY

The marina at Coconut Grove.

PARKER

Oh, that's Dinner Key.

SPIFFY

Yes.

CILLA

You going to help us Mr. Parker?

SPIFFY

Cilla! Sorry, Mr. Parker. She's...

PARKER

Recruiting. It's okay, Cilla. For you it's just Parker. No mister.

SPIFFY

Mr. Parker, do you having any sailing experience?

PARKER

Almost drowned by kayak at a scout summer camp once. Does that count?

SPIFFY

(Laughs) No.

PARKER

Well, I was headed from some coffee. This is a pleasant surprise. Thanks for the info.

SPIFFY

Sir, our crew meets here every Wednesday at seven. What's the worst that could happen?

JONIE

Yeah, Parker, what could be that bad?

PARKER

Worst to bad. I'll think about it.

SPIFFY

We've have beverages and snacks there too.

PARKER

Bad to good. I'll think about it.

Parker walks on.

SPIFFY

Wha'dya think Cilla?

CILLA

Nice, on the outside.

SPIFFY

Baby girl, we need more than nice.

CILLA

He needs help too. I'll help you pray on it tonight.

She hugs her daughter.

SPIFFY

Yes, we will.

EXT/INT. SPIFFY'S HOUSE - DAY

Spiffy and the daughter's return home from church. Van windows are open. Daddy's truck is parked in front. Daddy is smoking a cigar leaning against the truck. Spiffy takes a deep breath.

MANDY

Daddy's here!

CHARLE AND CILLA

Daddy! Daddy's here momma.

SPIFFY

(Unhappy)
I see that.

JONIE

Stay in the car momma.

She pulls into the driveway. She turns off the engine.

GIRLS

Daddy!

SPIFFY

Stay in the van. Momma has to speak to Daddy.

MANDY

I want to see him.

SPIFFY

Stay..in..the..van.

She gets out with cane. Takes a another deep breath, and gimps over to him. The girls watch intently from the van.

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

You're not suppose to be here.

DADDY

It's still my house.

SPIFFY

Not any more. You know what the decree says.

She looks back at the van. He steps toward her.

DADDY

Don't worry, I'm not going to make a scene.

SPIFFY

You being here is a scene. You won't do anything outside anyway.

He points a finger to her closer.

DADDY

I don't like you taking my girls to that church.

SPIFFY

It's not your decision anymore. What do you want?

DADDY

I want to see my girls.

SPIFFY

Our attorney's haven't work that out.

DADDY

Screw that lawyer of yours woman!

He takes another step toward her, and reaches towards her neck. She tries to step back with cane and falters.

Mandy jumps out of the car.

MANDY

Daddy!

JONIE

Daddy, don't!

DADDY

Mandy, girl!

As Mandy runs toward them.

DADDY (CONT'D)

(Under his breath) I'm their daddy,
you got no right. You got no right
to take them anywhere.

SPIFFY

You have no right for this.

Mandy arrives and wraps her arms around daddy.

MANDY

It's okay, Momma. Really.

Spiffy has the look that it's not okay. She tears up.

DADDY

Give me an hour with her.

MANDY

Please, momma. It'll be okay.

Pause.

SPIFFY

One hour. One minute late, I'm
calling the police.

DADDY

If I'm late, you'll have to call
more than that.

Mandy gets in the truck with Daddy.

SPIFFY

One hour!

She covers her mouth.

MANDY

Don't worry Momma.

They drive off. The girls come out of the car.

JONIE

Don't worry Momma. They'll be back.
Com'on. Lets go inside.

Cilla takes Spiffy's hand.

CILLA

Com'on Momma.

SPIFFY

Thanks sweetheart.

INT. LAW OFFICE - DAY

Spiffy sits across from Sal.

SAL

You should report him. If you don't, I will.

SPIFFY

No. I don't want the girls any more involved and upset.

SAL

Just a little late on that point.

SPIFFY

I'm aware.

SAL

You don't act like it. It's a restraining order for God's sake. You're obligated on your part. For everyone's sake. Thank God we're not having this conversation at the hospital!

SPIFFY

I know.

Sal pulls opens a file on desk. Places the tabbed divorce documents in front of her.

SAL

As your attorney, I'm not asking any more. Sign these. You should of have done this weeks ago.

He hands her a pen. She takes a deep breathe, pauses, and signs the docs.

SAL (CONT'D)

I'm going to contact his attorney about this....him coming to the house. That's it.

He picks up the signed docs, waves them at Spiffy.

SAL (CONT'D)

Not this though. And you don't tell the girls yet. *I mean it.* Not yet. Mandy will find a way.

SPIFFY

I know.

SAL

You knowing and thinking you're doing the right thing are two different things. I'm serious.

SPIFFY

Yes, sir. He told Mandy he was going out of town on business for a few weeks.

SAL

Hopefully things will settle down for a while for you.

He stands to walk her out of the office.

SPIFFY

By the way, I think I found the other adult we need for the trip.

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

Who is it?

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

A new visitor that came to our church last Sunday.

SAL

What his name?

SPIFFY

Parker. He stopped by our table after service.

SAL

Did he stop, or you stop him?

SPIFFY

No, really. He stopped and took a pamphlet. Asked questions. Was genuinely attentive to Jonie and Cilla.

SAL

Really?

SPIFFY

I think he's coming to Wednesday crew meeting.

SAL

Did he say he would?

SPIFFY

Not exactly.

SAL

Pump the breaks on this one.

SPIFFY

I just have a good feeling..

She walks out of the office.

SAL

I have a good feeling on the first tee... 'til I hit the ball.

INT. SAL ALVEREZ'S LAW OFFICE - DAY

Sal returns to his office and places a call to Pastor Cathy.

PHONE

(Ringing)

CATHY (O.S.)

My favorite singing barrister.

SAL

Hey there.

CATHY (O.S.)

So you're calling me. Work?

SAL

Spiffy.

CATHY (O.S.)

That's work. Everything okay?

SAL

Yes, but.

CATHY (O.S.)

But what?

SAL

She thinks she's found an adult to help with her sea scouts cruise.

CATHY (O.S.)

Someone we know?

Pause

(MORE)

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

No...it's not. You wouldn't be calling me if it was.

SAL

Exactly. A new person who attended the second service last Sunday.

CATHY (O.S.)

We had several.

SAL

Can you please get me the name from the attendance sheets for a Parker.

CATHY (O.S.)

Sure. I met him at the post service coffee.

SAL

And?

CATHY (O.S.)

I met him. That's it. I think he said he was new in town. I was making my rounds. I'll email you what information that's there.

SAL

Thank you.

INT. CHURCH - SCOUTS MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

Parker is walking the hallway toward the meeting room. Young girls voices can be heard.

INT. CHURCH - SCOUTS MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is a shared room with other scout chapters. Spiffy's "ship" has a dedicated corner area and is set up as required: ship's bell, U.S. Flag, their "Sea Horse" flag, two benches and three chairs. A roadmap of Highway 1 from Miami to Key West is pinned to the wall.

Spiffy and her daughters are with other shipmates: **CAMILA**, 13, Latina, **BONIA**, 14, Latina, **SPENSER**, 12, Black, and **ANGELA**, 13, White. Spiffy wears a tan "work" uniform top. The shipmates are in their "ship" T-shirts. Charle and Cilla are not. They're all in shorts. They're practicing nautical knot tying on some wood poles. The Parker stands at the door and knocks. Spiffy turns and smiles.

SPIFFY

All mates to the deck. We have a guest. Boatswain Spenser, please pipe in our guest.

Spiffy and the shipmates sit on the deck circle benches and a chair as Spenser goes to the door pulling her pipe-whistle from her pocket. And stands aside to the door. Spiffy sits at the "bow" of the ship.

PARKER

Permission to come aboard.

Parker takes a step, as Spenser makes sure he gets an earful. Parker covers his ears. The girls laugh.

SPIFFY

Permission granted.

Parker steps toward the deck. Spenser blows the whistle one more time.

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

Yeomen Jonie, please identify your guest.

JONIE

Skipper, this is stranger Parker from...

PARKER

The big lake Gicheegoomie.

SPIFFY

Gicheegoomie indeed stranger Parker. Mate Mandy and Jonie please escort *Mister* Parker to stern of the ship for board of inquiry.

Mandy and Jonie take him to a chair at the "stern" of their circle.

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

Mate Jonie. Do you know anything about this stranger?

JONIE

He told you he was a scout leader.

SPIFFY

That's right. Now as I recall. Any mates have a question?

Camila raise her hand.

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

Mate Camila.

CAMILA

Mr. Parker, what's your first name?

PARKER

Parker. And last, Parker.

CAMILA

Parker Parker?

PARKER

Yes.

The mates giggle. Spiffy raises her eyebrows.

SPIFFY

Okay, Mister Parker..Parker. State your business aboard our mighty ship?

Parker looks around.

PARKER

I've always want to be a sailor.

SPIFFY

Why wait 'til now?

PARKER

I've always been afraid of getting in the ocean.

BONIA

Why?

PARKER

There's fish that can eat you.

The girls giggle.

SPIFFY

Enough, Mister Parker Parker. What skills ye?

PARKER

I've received Order of the Arrow from a troop for leadership and guidance.

SPIFFY

Impressive.

Mandy raises her hand. Spiffy gestures.

MANDY

So you have a son?

PARKER

Yes. Toby.

MANDY

Is he here?

Parker looks around the room.

PARKER

Not here.

Angela leans over to Spenser and whispers.

ANGELA

Divorced.

Parker looks at Angela.

PARKER

Not yet. In process. He's in Orlando. He's 13. But we can talk about him later. It's important to tell you that I am very interested... that I want to be part of your crew and help your Skipper "*Spiffy*." I don't know much about sailing, but I promise to learn quickly, and personally assure your parents and church leaders that I will meet their expectations as a scout leader.

SPIFFY

Anything else sir?

PARKER

Just one thing. I would like my son to sail on the trip.

The girls start whispering to each other.

SPIFFY

O..kay.

A parent. **ELENA** Montez, 35 come through the door.

PARKER

Thank you allowing me on board for this request. I hope we can make this happen.

Spiffy gives Parker a look.

SPIFFY

Thank you Mr. Parker. If you can wait until....

PARKER

Sure.

SPIFFY

Let's disembark from the deck and prepare to go home. See you next week.

Camila goes over to Elena.

ELENA

Who's the man?

CAMILA

I think he going to be Spiffy's helper.

ELENA

What's his name?

CAMILA

Parker Parker.

ELENA

No, what's Mr. Parker name.

CAMILA

That's it. Parker Parker. He's getting a divorce.

ELENA

Really?

Spiffy walks up to Parker while the daughters put things in order.

SPIFFY

Well, you're just full of surprises.

PARKER

In all seriousness...

SPIFFY

Should I sit down?

PARKER

No. I wanted them to know why I'm interested in this commitment. One. I really enjoyed mentoring my son and his friends through their scouting path. Sure, being around pre-teen girls might be different.

SPIFFY

Ya, think?

PARKER

Probably, very different. Two, I want a sailing experience.

SPIFFY

And three, Toby?

PARKER

One *undistracted* week with him..would be a very special memory.

SPIFFY

One thirteen-year-old boy and nine girls. Not a distraction in sight. Is that a deal breaker for you?

He looks over at her daughters waiting to go home.

PARKER

No, just a big ask. Talk to whomever you need to about it. Here's my business card. My cell is on the back. Let me know in a week. Up or down.

SPIFFY

I'd really like to talk with you one-on-one before all that.

They walk towards the girls.

PARKER

Okay. Call me. It's better after five.

SPIFFY

Saturday morning would be better for me.

PARKER

Sounds good.

Looks at the girls, and walks out.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Thank you ladies. Hope to see you soon.

CAMILA

Goodnight, Parker Parker.

Spiffy looks at Cilla.

SPIFFY

What d'ya think now?

CILLA

He didn't lie.

JONIE

How that's Cilla?

CILLA

Don't know. He's got a light.

MANDY

Momma, are you *really* going to let this guy help us?

JONIE

You wanna share a drink in the van.

MANDY

Sure.

JONIE

Good, 'cause I want the half full part.

SPIFFY

Com'on. Momma needs to get off her feet and some sleep.

EXT/INT. CUBAN DINER - DAY

Parker sits at a corner booth. He's in a mixed bag of workout clothes. He looks at his watch. Taps it. The diner is busy.

SKIPPER, 50's, black Latino, enters and sits the diner's counter. He has a view of Parker.

Sal enters a few moments later. He's dressed in golf attire. Sal and Parker see each other. Parker raises his arm and stands up to greet Sal.

PARKER

Parker Parker.

SAL

Sal Alvarez.

They sit. They exchange business cards across the table as they begin.

PARKER

Thank you for your suggestion.
Food's great.

A waitress walks over with an expresso for Sal. He acknowledges.

SAL

Muchas Gracias, Gloria.

She smiles with a non-verbal acknowledgement and a touch of his shoulder. He smiles. Parker smiles at the inter-action. Sal reads Parker's card.

SAL (CONT'D)

Leon Brothers Procurement.
Director. Procure what?

PARKER

Hotel and Resort Furnishings.

SAL

Here?

PARKER

Yes, National accounts.

SAL

Hmmm.

PARKER

So, more than a friend and choir member with Spiffy Trent. An attorney.

SAL

Her attorney.

Parker leans back in the booth.

SAL (CONT'D)
And contract her for some work.

PARKER
As?

SAL
Book keeping.

PARKER
Accounting?

SAL
Book keeping.

PARKER
Good to know. I thought this conversation with a church member would come after I meet with Spiffy.

SAL
When's that?

PARKER
Later this morning.

SAL
Where?

PARKER
The church sanctuary. I'm guessing you have a tee time.

SAL
I'm not on the clock.

PARKER
I'm pretty sure most lawyers..

SAL
Attorney...

PARKER
..attorneys are on a clock.

SAL
Divorced?

PARKER
In process.

SAL

What happened?

PARKER

I said "I do." She said, "I will try." It was stone cold kisses the day after we were married.

SAL

Your son?

PARKER

Toby came with her. I thought it was love. Maybe him first. I wanted to be a father. Anyway it's complicated.

SAL

When is it not complicated?

PARKER

True. I took this job because private school is expensive. I chose a high child support versus paying alimony for life.

SAL

If she remarries..

PARKER

She won't, she'll find some other schmuck to satisfy their mutual sense of what qualifies as a business transaction.

SAL

That make you feel better?

PARKER

Your resources gonna track down my background as a risk quotient?

Sal sips his espresso and glances at Skipper.

SAL

Yes. What do you know about our Spiffy?

PARKER

Not much. We've met twice, but you know that. Observationally, single mother with four young daughters. Mom's got a hitch in her giddy-up.

(MORE)

PARKER (CONT'D)

Drives what appears to have been a work crew van. Upbeat, good-sense of humor, and a big heart. But..

SAL

Yes?

PARKER

There's a father lurking out there, not what you could call a good guy.

SAL

Correct.

PARKER

Divorced?

SAL

About to be as you say, in process.

PARKER

And now?

SAL

Do you still want to learn how to sail?

PARKER

Yes.

Waitress Gloria bring Parker's check. Sal picks it up.

SAL

I've got this.

Parker and Sal stand up to shake hands.

PARKER

Well, Attorney Alvarez..

SAL

Sal.

PARKER

Thank you for breakfast and the conversation.

SAL

My pleasure.

PARKER

See you Sunday.

SAL

Yes, Sunday.

Parker walks out. Sal waits a moment. Skipper comes over to Sal. They embrace each other.

SKIPPER

Buenos dias, mi amigo.

SAL

Tomas, Buenos dias. Demasiado largo.

SKIPPER

Si. Demasiago.

They sit. Skipper waves to Gloria.

SKIPPER (CONT'D)

Gloria, dos espressos por favor.

Sal hands Skipper Parker's card.

SKIPPER (CONT'D)

Hotels and Resorts. I'll run him and let your know.

Gloria brings the espressos they toast.

SAL

Al famlia.

SKIPPER

Al familia.

SAL

Cuba libre.

SKIPPER

Cuba libre.

EXT/INT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - DAY

Parker arrives still in his gym gear. The white van is there. He parks and goes to the main sanctuary.

INT. CHURCH SANCTUARY - DAY

Parker enters by a side door near the alter. He sees no one.

SPIFFY

Sir! Up here.

Parker looks up. Spiffy is sitting in first row the choir loft in the back. Parker waves and makes his way up to the loft. She's kneeling at the half-wall as if to pray.

PARKER

Good Morning.

SPIFFY

Morning.

PARKER

Interesting place to meet.

SPIFFY

It's my favorite spot.

PARKER

Where are the girls?

SPIFFY

In the scout room. They're okay there.

Parker nods.

PARKER

I met with Sal this morning.

SPIFFY

So you know.

PARKER

I know enough to know I don't know much... about a lot of things.

SPIFFY

Sir, before we start, you mind if we say a prayer.

PARKER

Silently.

SPIFFY

Silently, if that works for you.

PARKER

That works.

SPIFFY

Okay.

He kneels next to her. Parker goes to put his hands together and elbows on the half-wall. Spiffy takes his hands and put hers over his and prays silently.

Small breathes and sounds emit from her mouth. Parker's right knee begins to shake on the floor.

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

Amen.

PARKER

I'm sorry, I don't know...

SPIFFY

It was the holy spirit talking to us, maybe you.

PARKER

The holy spirit?

SPIFFY

Yes, sir.

PARKER

Parker.

SPIFFY

Yes, sir. Ever happen before?

PARKER

Once in college.

SPIFFY

What happened?

He helps her stand up. There is no cane.

PARKER

I had to give an opening invocation before 15 hundred fraternity brothers.

SPIFFY

See! Sir, I have prayed a lot since last Wednesday. I believe you're here for a reason.

PARKER

I'm pretty sure why I'm in Miami, and the baby Jesus was not part of that equation.

SPIFFY

So you say, but you're *here* now.

PARKER

True that. I'm just trying to figure some things out. I'm just asking one thing from you.

SPIFFY

Name it.

PARKER

You seem like a person who likes "fixin" projects. Please, don't make me one.

SPIFFY

I wouldn't want you to think that.

PARKER

Native Texan?

SPIFFY

Yes, army brat. San Antone.

PARKER

Well, you and Toby have something in common. Born in Ft. Worth.

SPIFFY

I look forward to meeting him, sir.

PARKER

Parker.

SPIFFY

Yes, sir.

PARKER

I guess we need to wait for the stamp of approval from Sal and the Pastor Cathy.

SPIFFY

Consider it done, done and done. I hope you really went to the gym today.

PARKER

I did. Why?

SPIFFY

Sir, you sink!

EXT. MONTEZ HOME BACKYARD - DAY

Elena and **PETE** Montez, 35, Latino, are hosting a pool/cook-out for the sea scouts. Baggy beach gear wearing Parker is in the background with the girls performing swim and life safety exercises. Charle and PDF wearing Cilla are playing together in the shallow end of the pool. Pete is prepping the grill for hot dogs, and watching Parker. Elena sits with Spiffy on the back deck with beverages.

SPIFFY

This is so nice.

ELENA

Pete thought is was a good idea.

SPIFFY

Yes, getting our water safety comfort level before our first adventure on water event in two weeks.

ELENA

Two weeks?

SPIFFY

Yes, we sail on some Sunfish. Parker's is unavailable for a every other Saturdays for a while.

ELENA

Why?

SPIFFY

I don't ask.

ELENA

Oh, Spiffy. Orlando's a four hour drive.

SPIFFY

Five.

EXT. MONTEZ HOME BACKYARD - DAY

Parker is using a stop watch and having the girls tread water.

PARKER

The one who's can tread
the longest wins a prize.

GIRLS

Easy! Yeah, Parker. What is it?

Parker taps his watch.

PARKER

Ready. Start!

EXT. MONTEZ HOME BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS**ELENA**

The girls seems comfortable with Mr. Parker.

Pete overhears as he walks up.

PETE

Yeah, I'm not as anxious about him.

SPIFFY

Sal said he checked out.

PETE

Okay, he's no criminal, and the divorce *is* real.

He walks over to the grill.

ELENA

Pete!

PETE

It's my daughter. He's the known unknown. (To girls.) Hot dogs in ten minutes.

Jonie and Angela are still treading water.

PARKER

Great. Com'on looks like we have some winners.

GIRLS

Yeah!

They get out of the pool.

PARKER

Go dry off. I have to run out to my car and get the prizes.

SPIFFY

Hurry Parker, we're hungry.

Parker throws on a long sleeve light surf jersey and sandals.

PARKER

I be right back.

GIRLS

Hurry Parker!

ELENA AND SPIFFY

(Mocking) Hurry Parker.

The girls gather round the table set up. Elena and Spiffy helps them. Pete works the grill. Parker goes out a side gate to the front.

EXT. MONTEZ HOME FRONT - DAY

Parker comes from the side of the house and suddenly tops. Spiffy's van has been sprayed painted in orange: UNFIT MOM. He walks around to the other side. It has the same. There's a piece of paper on the street. He picks it up, It has the script.

EXT. MONTEZ HOME BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

MANDY

Where's Parker?

SPIFFY

I don't know what's keeping him?

She heads for the gate. Parker meets her at the gate. He takes her hand. She sees a look she's not seen yet from Parker. It's not good. He takes Spiffy's hand.

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

What is it?

PARKER

Pete!

PETE

Yeah?

Parker nods his head for Pete to come over.

PETE (CONT'D)

What is it?

PARKER

We're going to be out front for awhile. Can you keep the girls here.

PETE

Sure.

PARKER

Seriously. Don't let them come out.

Parker puts a finger to Spiffy's lips.

PARKER (CONT'D)

What ever you do, don't scream.
Don't scare them.

EXT. MONTEZ HOME FRONT - DAY

He leads her out to the van. She gasps and covers her mouth and turns to Parker

He opens his arms embraces her and she begins to convulse in tears.

PARKER

I know. Its hurts. Deeply.

SPIFFY

(Gasp and crying)

PARKER

Com'on. Let's go sit in my car.

EXT. MONTEZ HOME BACKYARD - DAY

The girls are busy chatting and eating. Elena whispers to Pete.

ELENA

Something's wrong.

PETE

Yes.

She nods for him to go check.

EXT/INT. MONTEZ HOME FRONT - DAY

Pete see's the van.

PETE

Jesus Christ!

He sees Parker and Spiffy in Parker's car. Parker get's out and walks up to Pete.

PETE (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

PARKER

She thinks he was served this week.

PETE

I'll call the cops.

PARKER

No. She doesn't want that.

PETE

No, I'm calling G-C-P.

PARKER

You're wasting their time.

PETE

Why?

PARKER

Somebody else probably did it. I'd have an alibi.

He goes back to the car, and opens the door for Spiffy.

PARKER (CONT'D)

You ready?

SPIFFY

(Meekly) Yes.

PARKER

Com'on.

He helps her out of the car. Her eyes are crimson. He grasp a large bag of swim prizes from the back seat.

PARKER (CONT'D)

You angry yet?

SPIFFY

I don't get angry.

PARKER

Even *He* got angry.

SPIFFY

Your not angry?

PARKER

I'm always angry. You ready to go back to your daughters?

She slowly heads to be backyard letting out a few gasps and whimpers.

PETE

What are you going to do?

PARKER

Get a lot of white enamel spray paint.

PETE

You want a beer later?

PARKER

You got something stronger?

PETE

I got a whole damn bar.

PARKER

When I'm done with that.

They shake hands. Parker hands Pete the prize bag.

PARKER (CONT'D)

I'll watch out for your daughter.

PETE

We know.

EXT/INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker steps out of the rear entrance from across his apartment. Pulls out his cars keys, and gets in his car.

EXT/INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Open pulls a CD folder from between his seats, and open its. He has numbered burn CD's.

He pulls CD #2 and inserts into the cars player. An 80's rocking pop tune plays as he leaves the alley.

EXT/INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker enters I-95 North. Passes highway sign which reads:

ORLANDO 215 MILES

EXT. DINNER KEY MARINA - DAY

Spiffy is with the girls are the marina walkway to meet Sal. Sal is standing, with **JOE** Thompson, 60's, white, at a locked mesh screen gate entrance to one of the docks in the Marina. The girls are in high spirits. Mandy and Jonie has their sea scout T's on.

CHARLE

What does it look like?

SPIFFY

I don't know. That's why we're here.

CILLA

Are we going to go on it today?

SPIFFY

No sweetheart. We're just meeting the gentleman that owns it. He want's to meet us and show us his boat.

She sees the two men. She waves.

SAL

Hi girls.

GIRLS

Mr. Sal. Hey.

SAL

Spiffy this Joe Thompson. Joe, Spiffy Trent and her entourage. Joe shakes her hand.

JOE

Mrs. Trent.

Mandy gives Jonie a slight elbow to the ribs.

SPIFFY

Just Spiffy, Joe, please. I don't know how to thank you.

JOE

With your graceful smile you just did, Miss Spiffy.

SAL

This is Mandy, Jonie, Charle and Cilla.

He shakes their hands. He turns and unlocks the gate.

JOE

Let's go see the Mickey.

They walk down the dock.

SPIFFY

Yes. Let's go girls.

JOE

See if you can find it. No running on the dock.

They walk fast as the adults chat.

JOE (CONT'D)

I understand from Sal the other adult...

SPIFFY

Mr. Parker.

JOE

Mr. Parker has limited sailing experience.

SPIFFY

Sal is being kind.

SAL

Joe and I talked about it.

JOE

I'm happy to give him a couple hours for two afternoons. Can't promise two weekends though.

SPIFFY

He'll be there.

She looks at Sal, rolls her eyes and makes a face.

GIRLS

Momma, Momma, here it is!

The Mickey is moored on a finger of the dock. Stern to the main dock. It is a about a 17 foot single mast sailboat, worn but maintained. A small outboard motor on the stern.

SPIFFY

It's beautiful!

JONIE

Can we get on it?

JOE

Can you go *on board*?

JONIE

Yes, sir. Go on board.

JOE

Yes. Here.

Joe shows them how board the boat. Mandy and Jonie explore the small cabin.

SPIFFY

Charle and Cilla, stay with me.

Joe extends a hand to Spiffy. She gingerly boards and sit on the port bench, and runs her hands on the vessel as if it was brand new. Charle and Cilla follow. Joe sits across from Spiffy. Sal remains on the dock watching Mandy and Jonie.

JOE

I taught my son and grand daughters on this boat. The girls are a little older then yours, and their interests have move on to what they deem as a greater passions.

SPIFFY

I'm sorry.

JOE

Don't be. They still sail, but on their father's schooner. Anyway, Sal made me aware of what you were doing and that Skipper was involved.

SAL

Skipper assured us he'd get the Mickey back to Dinner Key within a week after your sail.

Mandy and Jonie come out from below.

SPIFFY

How is it?

MANDY

Small.

JONIE

Hot.

SPIFFY

Sleeps?

JOE

It sleeps two.

SPIFFY

I'm sure Parker will survive.

She gets up and goes down below with Joe's help. She closes its small door and hatch. Joe looks at Sal.

SAL

She's praying and giving your Mickey a blessing.

JOE

For fair winds and a smooth sail.

SAL

That too.

EXT/INT. PARKER'S FORMER HOME - MORNING

Parker pulls up in front of his house in Orlando. Wife's boyfriend Eddie's SUV is in the driveway.

PARKER

Shit!

He turns off the ignition, and puts the car keys in his left hand with key projecting out between his fingers. He gets out and heads towards Eddie's car.

Front door sound.

Toby comes out.

TOBY

Dad!

Parker palms the key.

PARKER

Hey, sport.

They hug, and head to the car.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Hungry?

TOBY

Yeah.

They hop in the car and leave.

EXT/INT. PANCAKE RESTAURANT - LATER

Parker and Toby are seated. Toby has an outside view of parking lot. Their in the middle of their breakfast.

TOBY

So, you gonna ask me?

PARKER

If your mom got another speeding ticket?

TOBY

Yeah, she did. Gotta take classes.

Parker smiles.

TOBY (CONT'D)

No, ask me about "the Eddie?"

PARKER

Okay, I'll play. How is he "The Eddie" going?

TOBY

Good. Good.

PARKER

He did ask you to say that?

TOBY

Well, yeah. It's all good, but he's not trying to be you. He's not you.

PARKER

That is already an established fact.

TOBY

You know it.

PARKER

Is your relationship good?

TOBY

Well, he practically lives here now.

PARKER

That's not what I asked. So school's out. Swim club?

TOBY

Not this summer. Mostly surfing with the guys if I can hitch a ride. I wish you were still here to help on that.

Pause.

PARKER

Me too. Maybe in the next trip. Anyway, I couldn't swing it here right now. Couldn't go back to Disney either.

TOBY

Why?

PARKER

It's complicated. Nothing that I did directly, but something happened we had to take to management.

TOBY

So.

PARKER

One thing you'll learn if you ever work for a corporation. Companies don't like surprises and the Greek that brings the message.

TOBY

I could go to public school.

PARKER

That's not an option. That's one thing we agreed on. It will give better resume for college. Unfortunately, what school matters down here.

TOBY

If you say so.

PARKER

Look, I want you to come down to Miami that last week of July for a week.

TOBY

And do what?

PARKER

Sail from Miami to Key West.

TOBY

For real?

PARKER

For real.

TOBY

How'd you do that?

PARKER

Exploring has a Sea Scout program. There's a "crew" troop at the church I'm attending. We'd sail with them.

TOBY

Cool.

PARKER

There's one little thing.

TOBY

What's that?

PARKER

It's all girls.

TOBY

No shit! Oops, sorry.

PARKER

No. Shit. You in?

TOBY

Yeah.

Toby's friend, **MARK**, 14, arrives outside in the parking lot.

TOBY (CONT'D (CONT'D)

Mark's here.

PARKER

Let's go ride some coasters. Go on.
I'll get the check. We'll talk a
little more about this at the park.

INT. SAL'S LAW OFFICE - DAY

Spiffy and Sal. There an open folder on Sal's desk. It has
two sets of documents. He hands to Spiffy.

SAL

Here are the financials his lawyer
as submitted.

SPIFFY

This is it?

She's scanning the paper's.

SAL

What do you see?

SPIFFY

This is it?

SAL

I was informed everything.

SPIFFY

This isn't correct.

SAL

How do you know?

SPIFFY

I don't, not yet. I need some time.

SAL

Spiffy..Have you knowingly signed
any tax statements regarding the
business?

SPIFFY

No. It's in his name.

SAL

Joint income tax filing?

SPIFFY

No. Not since we came to Florida.

SAL

I'll have to request those now.
So look that over. Think about it,
and give me only your knowledge of
what you think is *not* there.

SPIFFY

Okay.

SAL

I need to give them a response
regarding visitation *before* the
trip.

SPIFFY

No custody, right?

SAL

Off the table.

SPIFFY

I don't want to upset them before
the trip.

SAL

Neither do I. We need to buy a
little time here.

SPIFFY

I agree. They still want to see
him. Soon.

SAL

Someplace in public. Supervised.
Someone you trust as your proxy.
You can be close, but not visible.

SPIFFY

Maybe, Parker.

SAL

That would be a strong no. I have
someone more official in mind.

SPIFFY

I don't want to see my babies daddy
in jail because of me.

SAL

I understand why you would think
that.

(MORE)

SAL (CONT'D)

But, *Mrs. Trent*, you've committed no sin, or wronged anyone.

INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker is preparing to leave. He wears swimwear and a T-shirt. Picks up a CD billfold next to his CD/Radio on top of his small vertical dresser. Grabs his watch off the one nightstand and sun glasses. He walks out.

EXT/INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker leaves by the back entrance. Throws the CD billfold between the seats, and leaves.

EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - DAY

Parker pulls up. Spiffy and the girls, wearing shades, are standing outside her van. The vandalism graffiti outline is somewhat visible. They gather. Spiffy is holding a coffee. Parker removes the sun glasses.

PARKER

Everyone excited?

GIRLS

Yeah, Parker. What kept you?

SPIFFY

Yeah, Parker. What kept you?

PARKER

I guy's gotta take a shower.

Spiffy hands him the coffee.

SPIFFY

You know you're getting wet?

PARKER

Thanks. For sure.

MANDY

Mr. Parker, can I ride with you?

Spiffy is somewhat surprised. Parker looks at her. She nods.

PARKER

Sure.

Jonie's displeased.

JONIE

I'd like to go too.

SPIFFY

No, I'd prefer you stay with Charle and Cilla. Maybe you can ride back with him.

PARKER

Sure. Will that work for you Jonie?

JONIE

Yeah.

SPIFFY

Let's go sailing. Mr. Parker will follow us.

She gives Parker a look.

PARKER

Yes. Yes, all the way.

They get into the van and car. Parker puts the shades back on and follows.

EXT/INT. PARKER'S CAR - DAY

Parker and Mandy are quiet as first. She sees the CD billfold between the seats.

PARKER

Why'd you want to ride with me?

MANDY

You've got air conditioning.

PARKER

Honesty works.

MANDY

You have any music?

PARKER

Nothing gets by you. I have one in the player.

He presses the button. A song plays as Mandy picks up the billfold and flips through the burned CD's. No labels, just numbers.

GREENDAY

"Good Riddance" plays:

Another turning point, a fork in
the road.
Time grabs you by the wrist,
directs you were to go.
So make the best of this test and
don't ask why.
It's not a question, by a lesson
learned in time.
It's something unpredictable, but
the end is right.
I hope you have the time of your
life.

MANDY

Who is this?

PARKER

Greenday.

MANDY

You like them?

PARKER

No. I like the song. Toby likes
them.

MANDY

Why don't you like them?

PARKER

Alternative rock is not rock. Hip-
hop is not hip. And punk is not
funk.

She smiles.

PARKER (CONT'D)

So what do you play at home?

MANDY

Allowed? Not what my friends listen
to.

PARKER

Besides contemporary Christian?

MANDY

Other stuff...

She turns off the CD player and looks out the window.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Does Toby miss you?

PARKER

Yes.

MANDY

Do you miss him?

PARKER

Yes.

MANDY

Why aren't you in Orlando?

PARKER

It's a difficult situation. There's no good answer.

MANDY

That's what they all say.

PARKER

Who's they?

MANDY

That's what divorced parents of my friends tell them.

She continues to look out the window. Parker plays the CD again, forwarding to the next song.

EXT/INT. SUNFISH SAIL SCHOOL - DAY

Parker and Mandy follow Spiffy's van into the parking. They park and get out. Spiffy and Charle get folding chairs from the van. They are greeted by the other sea scout parents: Camila and Elena, Angela and her mom, **JACKIE** Jones, 38, Caribbean, Bonia's mom **DONNA** Sontag, 39, Latina, and Spenser's mom and dad, **HANNA**, 40's, and **JOAN**, 38, white. The parents have brought chairs to watch, a half-height folding end table, and a cart with towels, and a gallon box of coffee.

EXT. SUNFISH SAIL SCHOOL - DAY

Mandy and Jonie run down to the shoreline to meet their shipmates and instructor, **KATIE**, 20's, Latin. Parker follows with Charle and Cilla in each hand. Parker stands behind the scouts at the start of instructions. Four Sunfish are beached behind Katie. Sails up. There are two PDF's in each boat. Katie has a megaphone in one hand, and a clipboard in the other.

KATIE

Good Morning, Sea Horses.

GIRLS

Good Morning.

KATIE

I'm Katie, your instructor for your first sail together. I'm very excited you chose me. We're going to have a little test of your knowledge and safety instructions before we go out. I have your names and who's sailing with who. As I call your names, go to the sunfish of your choice. Mine is the one on the right.

She reads off the teams.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Camila and Spenser. Boat one. You'll follow me. Angela and Bonia. Second boat. And Mandy and Jonie. Third boat. Which one is Parker?

He raises his hand.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Ah, Mr. Parker. You're my helmsman. Can you do that?

PARKER

Yes.

KATIE

Excellent. Okay shipmates, go to your boats and put on your PDF's. Mr. Parker and I will inspect them.

As Katie continues to give the girls instructions. The parents move their chairs, coolers, and a cart with towels closer to the edge of the water. Parker physically directs Charle and Cilla to stay by Spiffy.

DONNA

Nice breeze this morning.

Hannah has a thermos bag. Opens it and starts passing out small insulated cups. Joan sets the coffee box on the table. Spiffy getting drinks for her girls.

HANNA

Coffee?

MOMS

Yes. Please. Thank God. (Laughter)

ELENA

Okay, who flips first?

JACKIE

No, contest. Mine.

From the shore Katie raises the megaphone, it's air horn goes off. The mothers jump and gasp. Coffee is spilled. Drinks dropped. Cilla covers her ears.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Shit!

From a distance.

KATIE

Man Overboard!

EXT. SUNFISH SAIL SCHOOL - DAY

Back with the shipmates.

KATIE

If that happens, we will tack in a circle. First pass, their shipmate will attempt to recover their partner. If they miss, Mr. Parker and I will retrieve her. Okay, I think your ready. Four times around. Push off and jump in. Raise your sail when instructed not before.

She points to Parker.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Mr. Parker, lead the way.

Parker pushes his boat out as Katie eases onto the boat. Parker manages the boom line and rudder.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Done this before have we?

PARKER

Yes, but only once on a vacation.

KATIE

I think a few times more.

On megaphone.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Boat One. Camila control your boom
line. Helmsman Spenser, follow me.

The next two boats follow into the section of the inner bay.

EXT. BOAT THREE - CONTINUOUS

Mandy and Jonie are on a straight stretch of their sail.
Jonie's boom line. Mandy rudder.

JONIE
How was it?

MANDY
How was what?

JONIE
Com'on. The ride.

MANDY
Okay.

JONIE
Don't be a jerk.

MANDY
(Sarcastic) Real cool.

Mandy makes a face.

MANDY (CONT'D)
We're tacking.

JONIE
Look out.

She pulls the line to pivot to the return route. The boat
pivots.

MANDY
Can you hear her?

JONIE
Yeah.

MANDY
I can't hear her.

JONIE
What d'ya talk about?

MANDY

Nothing. He just played a CD.

JONIE

What kind of music?

MANDY

Old man shit. He burns his own.

JONIE

Recognize anything?

MANDY

Nah, stuff mom use to play. Some song about a Bob Wills dude.

EXT. INNER BAY - INSTRUCTOR BOAT - CONTINUOUS

They complete the tacking to complete first circuit. Katie has the boom line.

Megaphone.

KATIE

We're going to switch positions.
Watch Mr. Parker and me.

Katie slides next to Parker and he hands of the rudder as she gives him the boom line, keeping the same sail in the same position.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Boat one.

Boat one succeeds.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Boat two.

Angela on rudder. Spenser goes to hand off the boom line, but it slips out of her hand. The sail swings out, and the line's limiter stops the boom line. Wind is lost, and the boat slows down. Mandy and Jonie wave as they pass them.

JONIE

Bye girl friends.

EXT. INNER BAY - SHORE LINE - DAY

Charle holds Cilla hand as they watch the show. Cilla lets go of Charle's hand, and runs up to Spiffy. Charle follows.

CILLA

Momma! Momma!

SPIFFY

What is it sweetheart?

CILLA

Mandy and Jonie are gonna fight.

She point out to the water.

SPIFFY

Oh, lil' bit.....

EXT. INNER BAY - INSTRUCTOR BOAT - DAY

KATIE

Angela and Spenser, switch. Angela pull the line back in to get wind.

They do.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Boat three. Your turn.

Jonie slides along the deck next to Mandy and bumps into Mandy with intent.

MANDY

Hey!

Mandy shoves Jonie and she loses her balance and tumbles off the deck into the water. The sail swings out and the boat slows. Jonie pops up. Flailing, spitting water, and pissed.

AIR HORN

(Long Blast)

KATIE

Girl Overboard!

PARKER

Crap!

EXT. SUNFISH SCHOOL - BEACH - CONTINUOUS

The parents stop chatting. Spiffy stand up.

SPIFFY

Crap!

ELENA

Who's is it?

SPIFFY

Mine.

ELENA

Who is it?

CHARLE

Does it matter?

EXT. INNER BAY - INSTRUCTOR BOAT - DAY

Parker maneuvers to come around. Katie waves her free arm in an overhead motion.

Megaphone.

KATIE

Boat's one and two, circle around.
Mandy. Grab the boom line, and
circle round to your sister.

Parker manages his sunfish to do get close, and the releases the sail from the breeze. Mandy performs the same and coasts towards Jonie.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Jonie, swim toward your sister.
Raise you arm.

JONIE

No way!

PARKER

Do it. Mandy, grab your sister's
arm.

She grabs Jonie's arm.

KATIE

Swing around to the stern, and help
her back in.

Mandy holds and Jonie struggles to get back. Heated words are exchanged between.

JONIE

Help me.

MANDY

I am.

JONIE

You did that on purpose!

MANDY

Like I'd do that here!

JONIE

You would.

MANDY

Says you. Here. Try harder.

Jonie rolls into the well.

Parker maneuvers his boat closer.

KATIE

Good. Jonie.

The sisters are in a stare down.

PARKER

(Loud) Jonie!

KATIE

Jonie, take the boom line and rudder. Follow us in. Mandy, good work getting back to your sister.

Megaphone.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Boats one and two, follow us in to shore.

EXT/INT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - DAY

Parker and Jonie follow Spiffy's van into the parking lot. Jonie get's out of his car. She's wrapped in a large beach towel and carries another.

JONIE

Thanks Parker.

She closes the door. He drives off. She walks over to the white van. Enters side door. Mandy is in the front passenger seat. Jonie sits in the center bench seat with Cilla and Charle. No A/C. Open windows. They leave the parking log.

SPIFFY

How are you?

JONIE

(Terse.) Fine.

MANDY

(Sarcastic) Are you? (Pause) Fine.

Jonie doesn't respond.

CHARLE

Parker didn't say good-bye?

JONIE

He was in a hurry. Had someplace else to go.

SPIFFY

Really?

JONIE

Yeah, said he was going to learn how to install sheet rock.

CILLA

What's sheet rock?

SPIFFY

Our house's wall are sheet rock.

CHARLE

What you talk about?

JONIE

Nothin' important.

CHARLE

What sumpt'in' not important?

MANDY

Play his CD's?

JONIE

Prob'ly the same one you heard.

SPIFFY

Care to share?

JONIE

Fly away. He played fly away.

CHARLE

(Sings the chorus) Oh, I want to get away. I wanna fly away.

CHARLE AND CILLA

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

JONIE

I want to get away. I want to fly a way.

ALL

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

EXT. DINNER KEY MARINA - THE MICKEY - DAY

Parker is walks up as Joe Thompson is untying the main mast straps around the boom. Parker wears baseball cap, shades, T, shorts, and leather strapped sandals.

JOE

Your home for five days.

PARKER

It's perfect.

JOE

You're not. The sandals. Today's okay. Leave 'em at home. Covered deck shoes or gyms shoes for the girls.

Joe taps his sunglasses.

Croakies for the sunglasses, or pack a lot of them.

PARKER

Got it.

Joe gets into the Mickey and moves to the stern.

JOE

Untie the back line and toss it to me. And go to the front line, untie and hold it as I ease her out.

As Parker does this, Joe starts the small motor in neutral.

JOE (CONT'D)

Line free?

PARKER

Yes.

JOE

Come on back with your line and
come on board.

He does and sits on the port side bench. Joe engages the motor and they ease out of the marina controlling the boat's rudder.

EXT. DINNER KEY MARINA - THE MICKEY - DAY

Joe has maneuvered the boat to the exit channel to Key Biscayne.

PARKER

That went well. You going to let me
bring it in?

Soft laugh and smile.

JOE

Don't need to.

PARKER

Why?

JOE

Won't be here on your trip. You'll
really be sailing.

Parker stares at the motor.

That's what you wanted isn't it?

PARKER

Yeah...Yeah, that' what I asked
for.

JOE

Relax. School's in session. This is
where my grand daughter says, "Easy
Peazy Pops." Now go below and drop
the keel.

Parker does and returns.

JOE (CONT'D)

You won't doing *that* much in few
weeks. You'll be teaching. Now
hoist the sail.... smoothly. It's a
little sensitive.

Parker hoist the main sail and secures the boom line to control the sail. Joe kills the motor.

JOE (CONT'D)

Okay, first mate Parker, take us out of the channel. Follow the green buoys out to the bay.

Parker slides over. Takes the rudder. Parker sports a big grin as they sail into Biscayne Bay.

INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker's flip-phone on the nightstand starts ringing and vibrating.

INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker is awoken by the phone, groggy, answers it. **SARAH**, 40's, is under the covers next to him. Only her tussled hair is visible.

PARKER

Hello.

SPIFFY (O.S.)

Parker!

PARKER

Yes.

SPIFFY (O.S.)

Parker, wake up!

Parker sits up.

PARKER

I'm up.

SPIFFY (O.S.)

Can you to get Mandy? Now.

PARKER

Where is she?

SPIFFY (O.S.)

She's at Camila house. They had an overnight.

PARKER

Jonie there?

SPIFFY (O.S.)

No, I gave them a break. Parker, please.

PARKER

Why can't Pete?

SPIFFY (O.S.)

There's no one else right now.
Please. You're the closest.

PARKER

I'm on way.

SPIFFY

Please, hurry.

He hangs up.

PARKER

Shit.

He stands up. Picks up slacks on the floor and pulls a clean T-shirt from his dresser. Sarah turns over.

SARA

(Muffled under the covers)
Someone in trouble?

PARKER

Hopefully, no one.

Sarah turns over.

SARA

Your girl scout "friend?"

She chuckles.

PARKER

Sea Scouts, one of the daughters.

SARA

I'll get a taxi.

PARKER

I'll see you at the house?

SARA

Yes, you will.

PARKER

Use the front door. It'll lock
behind you.

Parker is heard leaving by the back door. Sarah lays there looking at the ceiling.

SARA

Don't miss that. Not one little bit.

EXT/INT. ALVAREZ HOME - MORNING

Parker arrives. Knocks on front door. Elena answers. Camila and Mandy are behind her. Mandy's not happy. Mandy has a small backpack.

ELENA

Good Morning, Parker. Nice surprise.

PARKER

Morning, Elena. Mandy.

Pause.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Morning, Mandy

No response. He looks at Elena who shrugs. As they talk, Daddy drives by in his truck. Mandy watches without a reaction.

ELENA

I don't know. Funk town arrived after Spiffy called.

PARKER

Where's Pete?

ELENA

Fled to the links, *very early*. You have plans.

PARKER

Some house painting, but that got delayed.

Looking at Mandy.

ELENA

Thought you had an apartment.

PARKER

Habitat project, South Miami.

ELENA

Nice.

PARKER

Okay Miss Happy, say good-bye and thank you.

The two girls hugs and say good-bye.

MANDY

Thank you, Miss Elena.

PARKER

Let's go.

ELENA

See you at the Groove next week.

Parker leads as Mandy walks a little slower to his car. Parker gets in first and awaits Mandy's arrival. She opens the passenger door tosses the backpack on her seat. A flip cell phone slides out from the back pocket and bounces over the console between the seats.

MANDY

(Gasps)

Parker picks up the phone as Mandy gets in. He hands it back to Mandy. Her eyes are locked on the phone in his hand.

PARKER

I need to call you mom.

Parker pulls his cell phone from his pants and calls Spiffy.

SPIFFY (O.S.)

Sir?

PARKER

She with me in the car.

SPIFFY (O.S.)

(Sigh) Thank you, sir.

PARKER

We'll be there in a while.

SPIFFY (O.S.)

Where not going anywhere.

PARKER

Okay. Bye.

He closes his phone.

PARKER (CONT'D)

You hungry? I'm starving.

They leave. He plays a loud rocking CD.

INT. PANCAKE JOINT - DAY

Parker and Mandy are sitting in the farthest booth possible from the door. Nothing is said between them. A **PCJ** waitress, 30's, brings a menu.

PCJ

Good Morning. Anything to drink?

PARKER

Coffee.

PJC

And your daughter?

Pause. Mandy eyebrows narrow.

MANDY

He's not....

PARKER

Water. My friend's daughter will have water.

PJC

Thank you. I'll get those and be back for your order.

She leave's.

PARKER

Do you think this is how I planned my Saturday?

MANDY

You're not going to be my daddy.

PARKER

No shit. I'm nobody's daddy.

MANDY

You're Toby's daddy.

PARKER

I'm Toby's *father*.

MANDY

What's the difference?

PARKER

To me, a god damn lot.

Pause. PCJ arrives with the drinks.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Thank you. I'll have the huevos rancheros and she'll have pancakes and bacon.

MANDY

Can I get a coke?

PARKER

Please.

MANDY

Please.

PCJ leaves.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Why don't I get to order?

PARKER

Because I imagine you're a sweet time order type when your pouting.

Pause

MANDY

I love my daddy.

PARKER

Did I say you didn't?

MANDY

No. You love Toby don't you?

PARKER

Yes.

MANDY

You think he's happy with you here?

PARKER

No. I don't think so.

MANDY

You don't know?

PARKER

As the smarter than you are 14 year old, how many things are your sure of?

Long pause

PARKER (CONT'D)

Thank you.

MANDY

And you? What are you sure of?

He picks up the fork of his silverware. He waves it, but never points it at Mandy.

PARKER

Little girl, I'm forty something years old. It keeps changing all the damn time.

MANDY

What do you think Momma's sure of?

PARKER

The baby Jesus and the love of her daughter's, especially you.

MANDY

Why me?

He leans toward her.

PARKER

Why do you think I'm here?

EXT/INT. SPIFFY'S HOUSE - DAY

Parker and Mandy arrive. The van has a flat tire. Mandy get out and heads inside. Parker check out the tire. There's a slit between the tread of the tires. He walks around the rest of the van looking at the tires. Spiffy, Charle and Cilla come out. Cilla hugs Parker. Mandy and Jonie are watching from a window.

CHARLE AND CILLA

Parker.

CHARLE

When do we get pancake's Parker?

PARKER

Soon.

SPIFFY

Thank you Sir. A prayer answered.

PARKER

You have a spare?

SPIFFY

No.

PARKER

Of Course. You have a jack?

SPIFFY

I think so.

Parker goes round to the back of van and finds it.

PARKER

Well you need a new tire, two actually. I don't think I can get two of that size in my car.

SPIFFY

Can you get one?

Pause. Parker just looks at her.

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

What?

PARKER

Charle can you take Cilla inside please. He waits until they're inside.

EXT/INT. SPIFFY'S HOUSE - DAY

Mandy and Jonie at the window.

MANDY

Oh, oh.

JONIE

What?

MANDY

The talk.

JONIE

What talk?

MANDY

He's a got a look and a thing.

JONIE

Look?

Mandy turns and rotates her wrist as if holding a fork, and imitates him.

MANDY

And thing:
(Mocking)
Little girl, I'm forty something
years old. It keeps changing all
the damn time.

JONIE

So you talked.

MANDY

Yeah.

JONIE

Cool.

MANDY

Kinda.

EXT/INT. SPIFFY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Parker goes to his car and Spiffy follows him.

SPIFFY

What are you doing?

PARKER

Pen and paper?

SPIFFY

Why?

PARKER

Writing down the tire size and
anything else I may need.

He opens his car door, and stands looking at Spiffy on the
other side of the car.

SPIFFY

Sir, are you mad?

PARKER

I'm going to take care of this.

SPIFFY

Sir?...

PARKER

Don't speak. I'm going to say this
once.

(MORE)

PARKER (CONT'D)

I've tried to *avoid* discussing your situation around their abusive "daddy." We've not discussed it. I've not asked Sal or you about it. On purpose. But I'm not blind either. I'm not in the forgiving business.

SPIFFY

I understand.

PARKER

Do you? You call Sal. Whatever visitation deal you two have worked out, it's bullshit with this guy, Bullshit! He pulls this crap one time with you or around his daughters that he allegedly loves, you need to have real consequences for him.

SPIFFY

What should I do?

PARKER

Put him in prison or...

SPIFFY

I can't....

PARKER

Of course not. It's not Christian.

Parker gets in, slams the door and takes off.

EXT/INT. SPIFFY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Spiffy come into the house. Her eyes are moist.

MANDY

Momma, you okay?

SPIFFY

No.

JONIE

Did he hurt you?

SPIFFY

No.

She smiles.

CHARLE

Is he coming back?

SPIFFY

Yes, he's getting a tire.

MANDY

No painting today.

SPIFFY

What painting?

MANDY

He was going to paint some habit woman's house today.

INT. PASTOR CATHY'S OFFICE - DAY

Cathy sits in her cluttered office of books. An old lounge chair is across from her aged desk. Her door is partially open. Spiffy appears and gently knocks.

CATHY

Come in.

Spiffy sits in the lounge chair.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Looks like the knee doing well.

SPIFFY

The doctor says it's as good as its going to get without surgery.

CATHY

Is that necessary?

SPIFFY

Not for a while with the knee braces, and limited time standing.

CATHY

Is that possible?

SPIFFY

It going to have to be for a while.

CATHY

Pastor's hat or friend?

SPIFFY

What's the difference?

CATHY

You want some biblical analogies,
or something from the heart?

SPIFFY

I was hoping for a little of both.

CATHY

They don't always play nice with
each other.

SPIFFY

What are you saying?

CATHY

I think I just said it.

SPIFFY

I'm really torn.

CATHY

We all know you're going through a
very difficult time. Honestly, I
don't know if I could handle it.

SPIFFY

It's been nerve-wracking.

CATHY

And you're not handling it well
either.

SPIFFY

Parker.

CATHY

What about Mr. Parker?

SPIFFY

I think I'm beginning...

CATHY

Candice Jo Ann Trent, Stop! You
have no business for any feelings
beyond your daughters and getting
out of this situation.

SPIFFY

What do you know?

CATHY

Enough! What have you done? What
has he done?

SPIFFY

Nothing.

CATHY

Beyond helping with girls and this trip?

SPIFFY

Nothing, really.

CATHY

Has God given you a sign that a man going through his own divorce finds another woman, a mother with four daughters in the middle of her own divorce, a really attractive option?

SPIFFY

No.

CATHY

Your sail in what, two weeks?

SPIFFY

Yes.

CATHY

You need to focus on that. After that, I can assure you Mr. Parker Parker will be moving on. Have you had any more "situations."

SPIFFY

Yes, I've spoken with Sal.

CATHY

And?

SPIFFY

No more visitations until after the trip.

CATHY

Good. That's smart. I'm telling you, as a friend, there should be no visitations. Ever. We love you here.

SPIFFY

What are you saying?

CATHY

I'm saying you need to stop... What did your preacher dad call it?

SPIFFY

Livin' a hog's life in the shits.

CATHY

When you crawl out of that, tell me what you've decided is in the best interest for rest of their non-adult lives.

Spiffy nods her head in acknowledgement.

CATHY (CONT'D)

What's going on with your sea scouts.

SPIFFY

We've got Coral Groovefest Saturday afternoon.

CATHY

Rollin' out the big gun eh?

SPIFFY

Yes. Yes, we are.

Pause.

SPIFFY (CONT'D)

Will you pray over me?

CATHY

That's what you really wanted.

SPIFFY

Yes. Yes it is.

Spiffy stands, and Cathy comes around and puts put her hands on Spiffy's forehead.

INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker is in bathroom getting ready. He picks up his prescription bottle and stares at it.

PARKER

You're not helping.

He tosses it in a wastebasket below, and goes to the closet. He puts a white cotton V-neck T under a deco short sleeve shirt and casual slacks. Goes to the nightstand. Picks up his cell phone, and Mickey Mouse watch, and stares at that.

PARKER (CONT'D)

You're not helping either.

He leaves it on the nightstand. He leaves the apartment.

EXT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker checks the back door is locked and then gets in his car and leaves.

EXT. COCONUT GROOVE - STREET FEST - DAY

The Sea Scouts are together in their dress tan shirts with ball caps. They're hanging around a face painting stand. Elena Alvarez is with them. Charle has her face painted with a Seahorse crest attached to her head, and Cilla just is being finished. The artist gives Cilla a little horn with elastic strap to put on her head. Parker pulls a disposable camera from a beach bag he's been holding. Cilla stands and looks at herself in a stand up mirror.

CILLA

Look Momma! I'm a unicorn

SPIFFY

Yes, you are sweetheart.

PARKER

Okay Cilla, give me your Unicorn pose.

She mugs for Parker as he snaps a picture.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Charle, get in with Cilla.

He takes another one.

SPIFFY

We need to go find Hank.

They walk through the festival. Spiffy puts her left arm around Parker's right arm. Parker shoves his right hand in his front pocket. Elena is walking behind them with Camila.

CAMILA

Oh, Mommy.

ELENA

Keep it down Elena. I see. They all see.

JONIE

I hear Hank, Com'on!

The girls weave their way to Hank's one-man set up a corner. He's singing contemporary tunes with keyboard synthesizer. Guitar rest on it's stand. He has stand-up microphone in front of a painted platform. He singing from a microphone next to the keyboard. An open guitar case for donations rests in front with a sign: DONATION OF OUR SEA SCOUT CHAPTER - FIRST UNITED CHURCH. It has a smattering of small bills and coins. Hank finishes a song as the girls arrive.

HANK

Thank you. Our sea scouts have arrived. Yes, it's an all girl crew. Their sailing soon. Where are you sailing?

GIRLS

Key West!

HANK

That's pretty far from Groovefest. Where's our special guest?

Spiffy walks through with Charle and Cilla in tow.

HANK (CONT'D)

Here she is. Ship Mate Charle! You want to sing a song Charle.

She jumps up on the platform, and check the microphone for the right height.

CHARLE

You betcha.

HANK

Hmmm, working the crowd already.

CHARLE

You taught me.

Audience chuckles.

HANK

What are you?

CHARLE

I am a Sea Horse.

HANK

Why?

CHARLE

I'm our ships mascot, you know that?

HANK

What do you want to sing for us?

CHARLE

You know what my first song is...

HANK

Groovefest friends, Charle the Seahorse.

Hank keyboard the instrumental intro which is popular, and Charle begins a vocal beyond her years: (In backstory "My Heart Will Go On," was the vocal) More people start to gather. Parker is unaware and amazed. He leans in Spiffy's ear.

PARKER

Holding out?

SPIFFY

You betcha.

Cilla tugs at Spiffy's shorts.

CILLA

Now Momma. Now.

To her scouts.

SPIFFY

Okay shipmates. Hats off.

Spiffy takes her hat off and gives it to Cilla. The girls start passing their hat through the crowd.

PARKER

Do this often?

SPIFFY

Enough, but I don't want it to get out hand.

PARKER

For who?

Elena edges up to Parker.

ELENA

You have no idea do you?

PARKER

About what?

She laughs.

EXT/INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Parker parks his car. Walks up the steps to the back door and sees it's partially open. He realize the door has been forced open. He pushes the door. Wood and metal latch plate is on the floor.

EXT/INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

He enters the living rooms. The apartment is trashed.

PARKER

Shit.

He does into the bedroom. The mattress is slashed. Watch gone. Framed photo of Toby and him smashed.

EXT/INT. PARKER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A Coral Gables **COP**, 30's, and Parker stand in the living room. The cop is writing notes.

COP

Computer, CD/Radio player, and Mickey Mouse watch.

PARKER

That's it?

COP

The important stuff, yeah.

He looks around?

COP (CONT'D)

Insured?

PARKER

Yeah. It's replaceable except the my fifty dollar watch.

COP

Notify your landlord. They can get a report from us. Can you do some temporarily to the back door?

PARKER

Yes.

He tear off a copy of his form.

COP

Interesting, the middle of the day.

PARKER

Not really.

EXT. DINNER KEY MARINA - DAY

The "Timeless" is moored at the end of the dock.

Cilla and Charle are sitting in the Mickey moored across the walk way. Spiffy and sea scouts with their parents are loading their gear. Each scout has a large gym bag, backpack, and light sleeping bag. Pete Alvarez is wheeling the last load of staples in a handcart. Skipper is supervising the loading.

PETE

Last one.

SKIPPER

Good. Spiffy, can you take your crew and assign sleeping berths.

SPIFFY

Yes, sir. Girls.

Girls not on board get on the boat.

SKIPPER

Parents, if you would please gather round for a moment.

The parents gather around. Angela is watching from the stern.

ANGELA

What's are they talking about?

SPIFFY

He's reassuring them you'll be safe at all times, and we'll make sure you'll have a good time.

ANGELA

Why?

SPIFFY

Because they love you and they worry.

ANGELA

Oh.

Spiffy goes below. Jackie comes on top.

CAMILA

(To Angela) Hey, I saved you a good spot.

She looks over to the dock. Parker is coming with Toby, tan, and young surfer attired. Toby pulls his gear in one of the carts.

ANGELA.

Hey, is that...

CAMILA

Oh, yeah.

ANGELA.

He's cute.

CAMILA

Oh, yeah.

Angela walks over to the cabin entrance.

ANGELA

(Lyrically)
He's here.

They all come on deck to see him.

JONIE

He's doesn't look like Parker.

MANDY

No. No he doesn't.

BONIA

Who cares?

Parker and Toby stop at the Mickey. The girls overhear the conversation.

PARKER

Here's our home for the next five days starting tomorrow. Give me your cell phone.

TOBY

Why?

PARKER

This is our time. No calls to Orlando.

He's not happy about it, but hands it over. Parker turns it off. He pulls his out and turns it off.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Me either...to other places.

Parker turns and gives the girls a "you're next" look.

EXT. DINNER KEY MARINA - EARLY MORNING

The Timeless has its main sail raised. The Mickey is moored behind it. A tether line runs from the Timeless stern to the Mickey's bow. The Mickey's sail has not been raised. Spiffy and the Seahorse mates sport their sailing T's, and are at their assigned stations. Skipper is at the helm giving directions at their assigned station. Spiffy sits with Charle and Cilla on aft benches. The engine idles on from the Timeless.

Camila and Bonia stand at the moor cleats for the Timeless. Toby stands at the bow cleat of the Mickey, Parker at the stern.

Parents are on the dock snapping pictures.

SKIPPER

(Loud) Mates Camila and Bonia, untie you lines from the dock, and board. Parker and son. They do.

SKIPPER (CONT'D)

What's our destination?

EVERYONE

Key West!

Skipper engages the engine, and Timeless ease out with the Mickey in tow.

EVERYONE (CONT'D)

(Cheering)

EXT. DINNER KEY MARINA - DAY

Timeless enters the channel to Biscayne Bay. Skipper slowly gives slack to the tethered Mickey. A slight morning offshore breeze.

EXT. THE MICKEY - DAY

PARKER

You wanna hoist the sail?

TOBY

Of course.

Toby begins to hoist the sail in earnest.

PARKER

Slowly.

The sail is raised, and breeze powers the boat forward.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Go to the bow and release the topline. Carefully.

Accomplished. The separation between two begins to increase. Toby returns.

TOBY

What now?

PARKER

We'll stay close until we clear the buoys to the bay. He'll turn south at some point.

EXT. THE TIMELESS - DAY

The girls are sitting around the deck enjoying their cruise. Spiffy watches the Mickey.

SKIPPER

Here goes his first test.

Timeless tacks to the south into the bay.

SPIFFY

He's doing it.

SKIPPER

Good. He learned something. Welcome to the Strait of Florida, Mr. Parker and son.

EXT. THE MICKEY - DAY**PARKER**

Let's switch. You handle the rudder, and I'll manage the sail.

They switch positions. Toby look forward at the Timeless.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Our goal is to stay behind them, and at reasonable distance.

TOBY

You think we'll catch up.

Parker gives him a look.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Right.

Pause.

TOBY (CONT'D)

There's quite few boats out here.

PARKER

Smaller boats like us without motors are *suppose* to have the right of way. That's our second responsibility, look out for folks not looking out for us.

TOBY

What's going on up there?

PARKER

This morning, not much. Sailing school starts this afternoon. You'll be there. I'll be here.

EXT. THE TIMELESS - DAY

Timeless is anchored offshore with the Mickey moored to it. Sails are down.

EXT. THE TIMELESS - GALLEY - DAY

Spiffy is below with Charle and Cilla. They are cleaning up lunch.

SHIPS BELL (O.C.)

Clang. Clang. (pause) Clang. Clang.

BONIA (O.C.)

All hands on deck. Skipper's orders.

Bonia pokes her head in the Galley.

BONIA (CONT'D)

Not you Spiffy. Skipper says you can hear from down there.

Spiffy smiles. Cilla picks up a work puzzle book from a bench and turns to Charle.

CILLA

Let's puzzle.

EXT. THE TIMELESS - STERN DECK - CONTINUOUS

The girls and Toby are lined up by the Galley/Cabin entrance. Parker stand aside the group. Skipper stands in by a chart table.

SKIPPER

Yeomen of the Timeless the cruise portion of this sail is now over. Class begins. Some house keeping first. You will be divided into three squads. You will rotate duties between galley, maintenance, sail skills, including time on the Mickey. Spiffy will post whose your squad partner is. Young Mr. Parker.....

TOBY

Blaze.

SKIPPER

Pardon me?

TOBY

My last name is Blaze, Skipper, Sir.

Pause. The girls turn their heads. Spiffy eyes widen and takes a deep breathe.

SKIPPER

"My bad." Just Toby okay with you?

TOBY

I'm good, sir. No worries.

SKIPPER

Toby will rotate among the squads. This afternoon is navigation. Mate Parker, you may disembark. Mates Angela and Spenser assist Mate Parker with the lines and tether. Mates Jonie and Bonia, stand-by with me to hoist anchor and sail.

EXT. STRAIT OF FLORIDA - DAY

Timeless and Mickey hoist sails with Florida Keys on their right.

EXT. STRAIT OF FLORIDA - KEY LARGO - NIGHT

The Timeless and Mickey are anchored in a harbor. Spiffy is in the cabin playing a card game with the crew. Parker is sitting at the stern having a view of lighted Key Largo the Atlantic Ocean. Skipper comes up with two bottles of beer. Hands one to Parker, and sits looking at the shore.

PARKER

Nice. Thank you.

SKIPPER

You did well.

PARKER

Thanks.

SKIPPER

For your first day. Good group of kids.

PARKER

Yeah.

SKIPPER

Hormones seem to be in check.

PARKER

You've never had kids.

SKIPPER

No. Wives, yes.

They toast by tapping long necks.

SKIPPER (CONT'D)

Can I ask?

PARKER

About?

SKIPPER

Your work.

PARKER

I think I have a short shelf life. A family owned deal. Their idea of a productive meeting is screaming at each other. I'm struggling with that. I'm got some decisions to make....

Skipper stands looking at the shoreline.

SKIPPER

Hmmmm.

PARKER

What is it?

He stands looking as a single light keeps flashing in their direction. Skipper pauses and drinks his beer.

SKIPPER

Don't know. Not code. Definitely deliberate.

EXT. STRAIT OF FLORIDA - PRE-DAWN

The two boats still anchored together in the bay. Quiet. Calm water and starry sky. Parker and Toby are sleeping on top of a light blankets below deck on the Mickey. Light footsteps heard on deck of the Timeless.

SPIFFY (O.C.)

(Singing cappella)
Ave Maria. Maiden mild. Om, listen
to the maiden's prayer. For thou
canst hear amid the wild.

Parker opens his eyes, and listens.

SPIFFY (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Tis thou, tis thou canst save amid
despair. We slumber safely till the
morrow.

Toby wakens.

TOBY

(Mumbles) What is that?

PARKER

(Whispers) Bach...Spiffy...Shhhh!

Parker's eyes glisten through remainder.

SPIFFY (O.C.)

Though we've by man outcast
reviled. Oh, maiden see a maiden's
sorrow. Oh Mother hear a suppliant
child.

SPIFFY AND CHARLE (O.C.)

Ave Maria. Ave Maria, gratia plena

CHARLE

Ave Maria, gratia plena. Maria ,
gratia plena. Maria gratia plena.

EXT. STRAIT OF FLORIDA - DAY

Parker and Toby board the Timeless.

PARKER

Who you with this morning?

TOBY

Jonie and Camila.

PARKER

Get below.

Toby starts for the step. Spiffy pops up the steps with a cup
of coffee.

SPIFFY

Mornin' Toby.

TOBY

Mornin'

SPIFFY

See Jonie.

Toby goes down to the Gallery. She hands the coffee to Parker.

PARKER

Thanks. That was beautiful.

SPIFFY

Didn't mean to wake you.

He toasts her with his coffee, and drinks.

EXT. STRAIT OF FLORIDA - TIMELESS GALLEY - DAY

Jonie and Camila watch Toby descend. Jonie has a box of pancake mix, and Camila a bowl.

TOBY

Mornin'

JONIE AND CAMILA

Morning.

JONIE

What's was sleeping like?

TOBY

Warm.

CAMILA

Yeah, only Skipper, Spiffy and Cilla have A/C.

TOBY

What are we doing?

The girls hand him the mix and a bowl, turn and sit at the galley table.

TOBY (CONT'D)

So this is how it's gonna be?

JONIE

Pretty much..

CAMILA

For a while.

EXT. STRAIT OF FLORIDA - MICKEY - DAY

Mickey trailing Timeless. Parker is watching Angela and Spenser sail the boat. Smiles and laughter.

EXT. STRAIT OF FLORIDA - TIMELESS - DAY

Spiffy, Charle, and Cilla are sitting at stern. Skipper has Toby at the helm. The others stand at the chart table with the girls point at landmarks on the map, and asking them to find them along the shore. Cilla jumps off the bench.

CILLA

Momma! They're coming!

SPIFFY

Who's coming?

CILLA

The dolphins! I can hear them singing. Over there. See!

A pod of dolphins appear near the bow of the Timeless.

EXT. MARATHON - EVENING

Timeless and the Mickey are moored to a dock. Highway sounds can be heard. Galley squad is below deck prepping dinner. The rest of scout are hanging out on deck. Parker looks toward the highway.

PARKER

There a convenience store up there?

SKIPPER

Yeah, why?

PARKER

Ran out of jerky for Toby.

He goes to cabin opening.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Spiffy, going to convenience store by the highway. Need anything?

SPIFFY (O.C.)

Get some ice for kids drinks tonight.

PARKER

Got it, ice.

Parker walks down the dock towards the highway.

EXT/INT. C-STORE - NIGHT

Parker enters the store checking things out and cooler wall with beer. Daddy is standing there with a cooler door open getting a six pack. Parker recognizes his watch on Daddy's wrist. He walks up to Daddy. Daddy closes the door. He recognizes Parker.

PARKER

Had a watch like that.

DADDY

So.

PARKER

Same scratch.

Pause

DADDY

What you gonna do....Parker?

Pause. Daddy begins to walk away.

DADDY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Thought so..

Parker grabs the watch arm.

PARKER

You'll never see them again.

DADDY

Now, I'm *really* scared. Fuck *all* you Parkers.

Parker follows Daddy to the door to watches him drive off.

EXT/INT. C-STORE - NIGHT

Parker leave with just a small bag as Skipper comes around the corner. He has a satellite phone in his hand.

SKIPPER

Where's the ice?

PARKER

Dammit!

SKIPPER

What?

PARKER

He's here.

SKIPPER

Who?

PARKER

Daddy fuckin' Trent. He's wearing my god damn Mickey Mouse watch!

SKIPPER

Figures.

PARKER

What?

SKIPPER

You'd wear a Mickey Mouse watch.

Parker notices looks the large phone.

PARKER

What's that?

SKIPPER

A Sat-Phone. Gotta call in to my client. Com'on, go back and get the ice. I'm going to a fish joint down the road. None of her galley meals tonight.

They go back into the C-store.

SKIPPER (CONT'D)

(Trailing off) So how'd he get the watch anyway?

EXT/INT. TIMELESS - NIGHT

A popular boy band song plays from a boombox as Jonie, Charle, Spenser, and Toby are lip syncing with faux microphones. Everyone is hootin' it up as Skipper comes on board and slip down to his cabin. Song ends. Everyone laughs.

BONIA

How 'bout you Parker?

PARKER

What?

ANGELA.

Dance for us Parker.

PARKER

I don't dance.

ANGELA.

That true Toby?

TOBY

I'm pretty sure that's not true.

SPIFFY

Pretty sure or mostly sure?

Toby picks up Parker's CD billfold pulls out a CD and waves it in the air, and puts it in the boombox. Looks at Spiffy.

TOBY

Texan?

SPIFFY

Yes.

TOBY

Me too. Ft. Worth born. So I've been told.

Toby plays "**Bob Wills Is This The King**". Spiffy stands and puts her hands on her hips. Parker stands and point at Toby and mouths "Your dead." He offers his hand to Spiffy. They slowly Texas two-step around the deck.

EXT/INT. TIMELESS - NIGHT - LATER

The kids have retired. Spiffy and Parker are sitting on the stern bench opposite each other.

PARKER

A good night.

SPIFFY

Yes, it went very well.

PARKER

Yes.

Skipper returns to the Timeless. He is grasping two long necks in one hand.

SKIPPER

Permission to come on board?

PARKER

The deck is teen free.

SPIFFY

Well, I'm beat. Adios mis hombres.

SKIPPER

Senora Spiffy. Buenos Noches.

PARKER

G'night.

Spiffy retires below. Skipper walks over to hand Parker his beer. The Mickey Mouse watch hangs from the neck of the beer.

PARKER (CONT'D)

How was dinner?

SKIPPER

Catch of the day.

They toast.

EXT. TIMELESS - MORNING

Timeless sails away from Marathon. The Mickey is being towed.

EXT. TIMELESS - THE HELM - DAY

Parker stands with Skipper. The Spiffy and the scouts are sitting on the bow and cabin enjoying the morning.

PARKER

Last full day.

SKIPPER

Pretty much. I'll rotate them every half hour at the helm. Seven mile bridge this morning. Should get to the reef before lunch. Snorkel.

PARKER

I have a question?

SKIPPER

Sound like a favor.

PARKER

If possible. Toby would like to take Spiffy out on the Mickey.

SKIPPER

Why?

PARKER

He wants to personally thank her.

SKIPPER

Nice. We can do that. I want him to take Mandy.

PARKER

Mandy? Why?

SKIPPER

So she can she see what gratitude looks like.

PARKER

Done. You can try.

SKIPPER

I have spot. Sort of like your Key Biscayne training, except no one else will be there. He can make a nice hour.

PARKER

Thanks, I'll let him know.

SKIPPER

No, let me.

PARKER

Yes, Skipper.

EXT. TIMELESS - DAY

Timeless is full front and main sails with the Seven Mile Bridge on the starboard side. Skipper at the helm. Mate change. Bonia for Spenser.

EXT. TIMELESS - THE REEF - LATER MORNING

Timeless drops anchor. Mickey is aside the Timeless. Buoys mark the perimeter of the small reef.

EXT. TIMELESS - MAIN DECK - CONTINUOUS

The kids are in their bathing suits. Toby still wears a T-shirt. Parker passing out the masks and snorkels. He walks up to Toby.

PARKER

What's with the T? You going in or not?

Toby takes a deep breath. Removes his T. He has a small surf board tattoo on his chest.

PARKER (CONT'D)

When did this happen?

TOBY

Three weeks ago.

PARKER

Who paid for it?

TOBY

Eddie. You mad?

PARKER

To say I'm very disappointed would be an understatement.

He hands Toby his Mask.

EXT. TIMELESS - THE REEF - CONTINUOUS

The kids are snorkeling near Timeless. Spiffy and Skipper watch.

SKIPPER

You looking?

SPIFFY

For what?

SKIPPER

The wrong kind of fin.

He smiles. She slaps his arm.

SKIPPER (CONT'D)

No. Really.

EXT. TIMELESS - THE REEF - CONTINUOUS

Parker and Toby are closes to each other snorkeling with the girls. Toby watches a jellyfish floats by. Then another. Parker gets stung and jerks and his head. He comes up quickly and waves his arm .

SKIPPER

What is it Parker?

PARKER

Jellyfish!

SPIFFY

How many?

Skipper looks at her.

PARKER

Enough.

He sounds the airhorn. The kids swim back to the Timeless.

EXT. THE MICKEY - COUPON BIGHT - DAY

The Mickey sails away from anchored Timeless. Toby at rudder. Mandy sail line. Spiffy waves good-bye to crew on the Timeless waving back. She has a toy walkie-talkie in one hand.

EXT. THE MICKEY - COUPON BIGHT - DAY

Timeless is in the distance as the breeze begins to fade.

SPIFFY

Toby, any chance we could anchor for few minutes?

TOBY

We can try. Here take the rudder and just hold this direction.

Spiffy takes the handle. Toby turns to the bow and anchor storage.

MANDY

Why?

SPIFFY

I want to pray.

MANDY

Of course you do.

TOBY

Mandy, lower the sail.

Toby guides the anchor to the bottom. Mandy is lowering the sail.

MANDY

I don't know why Skipper made me come with him.

She loses focus of the line it slips, and the remainder of sail just flops the rest of the way down.

EXT. TIMELESS - COUPON BIGHT - DAY

Parker watching them from the deck.

PARKER

What are they doing?

SKIPPER

I think this is the thank you part.

EXT. THE MICKEY - COUPON BIGHT - DAY

The Mickey stops drifting.

TOBY

Anchored!

Get turns back to the stern and sees the sail. Mandy has not secured the sail line. Toby is standing.

TOBY (CONT'D)

What happened?

SPIFFY

Happened? What, what happened?

MANDY

Nothing happened.

Toby reaches for the sail line and tries to hoist the sail. It doesn't move. Mandy stands

TOBY

Shit!

He looks up at the top of the mast. The sail line has come off the pulley at the top of the mast.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Shit!

SPIFFY

I'll call the Skipper.

TOBY

We're our of range.

MANDY

How do you know?

TOBY

After four days on this boat *I* know. You know the sail's suppose to be lowered slowly.

MANDY

Your dad never said anything about the that.

TOBY

I pretty sure he did.

MANDY

Well, you Daddy's not here to fix it. Is he *Toby Blaze*?

TOBY

My *father* is right over there. Where's *your* daddy?

Mandy slaps him across the face. He turns the other cheek.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Try this side.

Spiffy stands up and slaps Mandy's face. Stunned, Mandy falls back and sits down.

SPIFFY

Oh, my God!

She covers her mouth and sits. She doesn't cry. Toby looks at both of them, turns and starts climbing the mast.

EXT. TIMELESS - COUPON BIGHT - DAY

Parker is watching through binoculars.

PARKER

What's he doing?

SKIPPER

The clouds, a squall line's approaching.

PARKER

Shit!

EXT. THE MICKEY - COUPON BIGHT - DAY

Toby is at the top of the mast. His legs tight around the mast, but really struggling.

SOUND

(Distant air horn)

TOBY

Shit!

Looks down at Mandy.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Mandy, give me some slack! Flip the line one more time.

She does, and he gets just enough to get the line on the pulley.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Got it.

Spiffy applauds and cheers. Mandy just sits with the line in her hand as Toby descends.

SPIFFY

I knew you could do it.

He looks at Mandy.

TOBY

Thanks. Gotta get back. Rain's coming.

He heads to pull up the anchor.

SPIFFY

You think you can hoist the sail?
Slowly?

MANDY

Yes, Maam.

EXT. TIMELESS - COUPON BIGHT - DAY

Spiffy, Mandy, and Toby board the Timeless. Parker has binoculars in his hand. Skipper and crew watch from the covered deck.

SPIFFY

Could you see what happened?

PARKER

We pretty much figured it out.

SPIFFY

Thank you, Toby.

She hugs him and kisses him on the cheek. Parker smiles.

PARKER

(Sarcastic) What a good young man you are.

He walks towards the bow in the rain.

TOBY

Oh, shut-up

PARKER

I love you too.

He looks at Mandy.

PARKER (CONT'D)

You want to get it, or do I tell her?

Mandy turns and goes below.

SPIFFY

About what?

Mandy returns and hands Spiffy the cell phone.

MANDY

I've been calling Daddy.

Spiffy takes it and flings in the water as it begins to rain. She walks to the bow to talk to Toby.

CHARLE

Momma, it's raining.

CILLA

Momma don't care.

CHARLE

She's really done it now.

CILLA

Really done it.

EXT. TIMELESS - COUPON BIGHT - NIGHT

Anchored. Clear starry skies. The kids have retired for the night. Spiffy is sitting with Parker on the aft deck.

PARKER

Overall a good day.

SPIFFY

Was it?

PARKER

Yes.

She gets up and walks towards the bow. Skipper emerges from the cabin with two beers. Hands one to Parker. Clink bottles.

SKIPPER

We'll weigh anchor early. Should reach Key West by noon.

PARKER

Any chance I can get two more hours on the Mickey with Toby?

SKIPPER

Sure.

PARKER

Thanks.

Parker stands and looks at Spiffy near the bow.

SKIPPER

Well, see you in the morning.

PARKER

Yeah. Night.

Skipper retires to his cabin below. Parker walks to Spiffy. She sitting on the cabin roof. He faces her.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Still looking for satellites?

She takes his beer and takes a long swig. He tries to take the bottle back, and she won't let go.

PARKER (CONT'D)
Another life shock.

SPIFFY
You think he'll forgive me?

PARKER
I don't think he really gives a
rip.

He stands her up, and leans over a kisses her a long time.
Turns her around, and wraps his arms around her.

PARKER (CONT'D)
You happy?

SPIFFY
Very.

EXT. KEY WEST - DOCKSIDE - DAY

Timeless and Mickey are moored to a marina dock. Spiffy and Sea Scouts are in their tan work uniform Navy enlisted shirts and blue ball caps. Charle and Cilla included. They're holding their Sea Horse Flag in front of the Timeless for their successful mission photo. Parker takes several photos.

Sal, Cathy, and Elena are approaching as the kids take more photos with their disposable photos during this celebration.

CAMILA
Momma!

ELENA
You did it!

CAMILA
We did it!.

They cheer some more has they gather around. It's hugs all around for the three adult women. Sal shakes Parker's and Toby's hands.

SAL
(To Toby) How was it?

TOBY
Great!

SAL
With all those women?

TOBY

A lot better than I expected.

PARKER

I agree.

He puts his arm around Toby's shoulder. Both smile.

PARKER (CONT'D)

I thought only you were we coming with the church bus.

SAL

Yeah, that was the plan. I thought it better if Cathy was with me. Elena found out and wanted to come.

PARKER

They coming to the Coast Guard Station with us?

SAL

Toby, can you give your dad and I a moment.

TOBY

Sure.

Sal and Parker walk further down the dock.

EXT. KEY WEST - DOCKSIDE - DAY

Spiffy is still chatty with the adult women while holding Cilla hand. Cathy is keeping on eye on Sal and Parker.

CILLA

Momma.

SPIFFY

Just a minute sweetheart.

She jerks Spiffy arms.

CILLA

Momma!

SPIFFY

What?

Cilla looks at Parker

CILLA

I'm not happy anymore.

Cathy takes Spiffy's other hand and put her other arm on her shoulder. She leans into Spiffy's ear.

CATHY

Whatever you want to do in the next few minutes, don't. Keep it together and let the girls have their celebration.

ELENA

Girls, Let's go to the bus.

CATHY

There's been an accident.

EXT. KEY WEST - DOCKSIDE - DAY

SAL

You haven't turned on your cell phone.

PARKER

No.

SAL

You have it on you?

PARKER

No, It's on the boat. Why?

SAL

There's been an accident.

EXT. KEY WEST - DOCKSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Spiffy watches Parker step back. Put is hands on his hips, and look for Toby.

SPIFFY

Toby.

TOBY

Yeah.

SPIFFY

Go see your father.

TOBY

He'll be right back.

SPIFFY

(Firmly)
Do it.

He looks at Parker. Parker points to the Mickey.

PARKER

(Calls to him)
Get on board the Mickey.

Parker walks back with Sal. They shake hands. He looks and gives Spiffy a weak wave. She wave back. He follows Toby and they sit down in the boat. Sal walks up to Spiffy and Cathy.

SAL

Come on.

Spiffy, Cilla, Charle, and Cathy walk towards the bus.

SPIFFY

What'd we tell them?

CATHY

Mr. Parker had an emergency at work.

EXT/INT. KEY WEST - MARINA PARKING LOT - MORNING

The girls are in the Church bus. Tired and ready to leave. Sal is putting the last bag in the back of the bus. Spiffy is hugging Cathy and Elena at Elena's car. She waves as the drive away.

SPIFFY

See you tonight!

Sal gets in the bus's driver seat.

SAL

You comin'?

SPIFFY

I need to make a call.

She pulls her cell phone and dials.

PHONE

(Rings)

MALE VOICE

Hello?

SPIFFY

Poppa?

MALE VOICE

Candice Jo Ann?

SPIFFY

Yes, Poppa.

MALE VOICE

Where are you?

SPIFFY

We want to come home.

MALE VOICE

It's about damn time.

EXT/INT. ORLANDO - DAY

Parker and Toby arrive at his former house. Eddie's car is in the drive way. Toby starts to get out with Parker.

PARKER

Stay here!

Toby closes the door as Parker walks up the front door. He knocks. Hard.

Pause.

EDDIE, 50's, slightly heavy, opens the door.

PARKER (CONT'D)

You have 30 minutes to get the fuck out of my house.

EXT. KEY WEST - SUNRISE

Timeless with the Mickey in tow sails into the morning sunrise.

FADE OUT.