

HALFWAY GAME

Written by

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Inspired from a True Story

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HALFWAY GAME

AUDIO FADES IN:

Over black, Huge family Luau with many guests including CAROL AKANA (30s) Dole Executive, Hawaiian, very pretty, but no make up on, hair up, dressed casually, speaking with CYNTHIA (60s) Hawaiian, United Call Center Agent.

EXT. HAWAIIAN FAMILY HOME - DAY

CYNTHIA

Well?

CAROL

Well what?

CYNTHIA

I see you showed up alone, again.

CAROL

Oh, Auntie, stop it. I'm not dating right now. I'm happy being alone.

CYNTHIA

You think you're happy being alone.

Awkward silence.

EXT. TROPHY'S BAR - NIGHT

Andrew (60s) CEO, smart is addressing office staff at WALT'S (60s) dressed in Hawaiian shirt, retirement party.

Exterior of Trophy's Bar, people walking in and out.

ANDREW (V.O.)

And now we come to the reason we are all here.

INT. TROPHY'S SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

ANDREW

For twenty three years of service to Marketing Solutions, and the past 10 years of service to Dole, our largest client, this is from Dole.

Andrew hands Walt a large crystal trophy with the engraving
 "Thank You Walt from Dole"

()And on behalf of the Marketing
 Solutions team, we present you with
 this Omega Seamaster watch.

Andrew presents watch to Walt. Everyone claps.
 STEVE COOPER (40s) Peter's Manager, smart, funny

STEVE

Speech!

PETER JACOBS (30s) Good looking, fit, well liked, charming.

PETER

Speech!

ANDREW

Thanks guys, all I can say is Aloha
 MO-FOs!

Everyone claps.

As people are gathering around Andrew to congratulate him,
 Steve turns to Peter.

STEVE

Aloha, Peter.

PETER

Are you serious?

STEVE

It's all yours, you deserve it.
 I've already informed Dole, we'll
 be there next week for
 introductions, they're up for
 renewal.

PETER

Oh, I don't know what to say, I
 won't let you down.

STEVE

We leave on Wednesday, meet with
 them on Thursday and return on
 Thursday night, pack a Hawaiian
 shirt.

PETER

Ha, that's funny, I'll do just
 that.

STEVE

I had travel book us on the 835am
out of LAX.

PETER

See you there.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Both men seated next to one another in first class.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 (50s) very pretty

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1

May I get you anything before we
depart?

STEVE

Yes, please may I have a Bloody
Mary?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1

And for you?

PETER

Same, but please make mine extra
spicy.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1

Spicy (winks) coming right up.

Flight attendant walks away, Steve sitting on the aisle
checks her out. Looks back at Peter

STEVE

There you go!

PETER

Not quite, not my type.

STEVE

You mean the kind with a pulse?

TIME CUT TO:

MOMENTS LATER

Plane is now taxiing.

PILOT #1 (Standard pilot voice over intercom)

PILOT #1 (O.S.)

Welcome aboard and aloha to everyone, this is your captain speaking. We're going to get your fun started.

Our flight attendants are handing out piece of paper to play the Halfway Game to Hawaii Game. Your job is to guess exact time or our midpoint between LAX and Honolulu.

Shortly after takeoff, I'll provide you with our flight time, estimated arrival, speed and headwind information.

The passenger with the closest to exact time wins a prize. Don't forget your seat number and be sure to use Honolulu time. Good luck!

Flight Attendant #1 hands out paper, smiles at Peter.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1

Good luck, I'm rooting for you.

Steve looks at Peter and winks.

STEVE

(whispers) Oh, handsome Baby, I'm rooting for you.

PETER

Suck a jerk. I'm just waiting for the right one. I've got a couple warming up in the bullpen.

STEVE

Ok a pulse, anything else?

PETER

That amongst other fine qualities, and yes, I said amongst.

STEVE

Your standards might be a bit too high. But shoot for the moon young man. Cause, Frances, while she refers to you as the Diamond Bachelor, she thinks you're a bad influence on me.

PETER

Your wife is wise beyond her years.

STEVE

But I've promised her that I'll find you a match, or she will have to pair you up with one of her sisters. And trust me, you don't want that, they each have twenty-seven dresses.

PETER

No idea what that means, but how you ended up with one amazing woman is beyond me, you out kicked your coverage.

STEVE

Whatever it was, it worked.

Both laugh.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Maybe you'll one Friday night.

PETER

What's Friday night?

STEVE

That annual marketing mixer. Oh, that's right, forgot to tell you, I registered you, I can't make it.

PETER

You're just filled with good news.

STEVE

You're about to be in Hawaii, that comes with a hefty price.

PETER

Duly noted.

Drinks arrive.

STEVE

Here's lookin' at ya, kid.

The men clink glasses.

Plane takes off.

TIME TRANSITION

Plane lands.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY - MOMENTS LATER.

As men are existing Flight Attendant #1 hands Steve a bottle of wine.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1
Congratulations.

STEVE
Mahalo.

INT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL FRONT DESK - DAY

FRONT DESK AGENT ALEX (30s) Japanese, very professional is completing Peter's check-in while Steve waits with key envelope in hand.

ALEX
And for you, Mr. Jacobs, we have you in our Aloha Tower.

Hands Peter his keys.

PETER
Surely, but please call me Peter

ALEX
Of course Mr. Jacobs, maybe next time. And don't call me Shirley.

The three men laugh. Peter and Alex fist bump.

STEVE
Lobby 20mins? DTRIC Insurance at 3pm, then it's Duke's at 5pm.

PETER
Lobby in 20 it is.

STEVE
Thanks Alex.

Both men walk away in different directions.

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - DAY

Steve wearing Hawaiian shirt is waiting at rear of white rental car with lid open. Peter exits hotel wearing slacks, sport coat and white button up shirt.

STEVE

I knew it. Rule number one, aloha attire is business attire.

PETER

Ok, I thought you were joking.

Steve reaches into the trunk and hands Peter a Hawaiian shirt on a hanger.

STEVE

This is business attire, Frances picked up two shirts for you from Nordstrom, throw this one in the car. Someday you'll have your own wife to do this stuff for you rather than riding my wake.

PETER

Appreciate the optimism.

STEVE

One stop, Cindy's for Leis, rule number 2, always bring a gift. It's leis, or chocolate covered macs.

We'll hit the market tomorrow, pick up some macs and 100% Kona for Frances, loves that stuff.

Men enter vehicle and drive away.

EXT. DUKE'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Steve and Peter enter bar area, Steve fist bumps CHIEF (70s) Hawaiian very tan leathery skin, sitting at end of the bar, both men sit a few seats away from Chief.

CHIEF

Haole? Don't tell me Walt died?

Steve turns to Peter.

STEVE

Peter, meet Chief. Chief runs the show around here. He knows everything and everyone on the island.

Peter stands up and walks to Chief and shakes his hand.

PETER

Pleasure Chief, Walt will never die, he'll be a pain in our asses forever, but now in retirement.

All the men laugh.

KIKO (30s) male, bartender, surfer, Hawaiian, muscular, long sun-beached hair, big bright smile and very friendly approaches Peter and Steve.

KIKO

Howzit Brah! Who's the Haole?

Steve and Kiko fist bump.

STEVE

Peter, this is Kiko, aka lady killer aka peak shredder aka best damn bartender on the island.

Kiko laughs.

KIKO

Nah Brah, you too much. Yes on the wave killer part, shredded dawn patrol, sm-o-o-th, pure glass. Two Blondies and I got your bottle, one or two?

Steve looks to Chief.

STEVE

You in?

CHIEF

Yeah Brah, Mahalo.

Steve looks to Kiko

STEVE

Let's make that four.

Kiko pours beers, four shots, Kiko keeps one.

STEVE (CONT'D)

To Walt, and to the Haole,
(in Hawaiian, subtitled)
Good fortune.

The men clink glasses and drink.

KIKO
 (in Hawaiian, Subtitled)
Some good appetizers?

STEVE
 Absolutely, bartender's choice.

KIKO
 Coming right up.

Steve notices Peter's confusion.

STEVE
 You'll catch on, Haole.

Everyone laughs, Steve and Peter cheers drinks.

INT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Both men walking through lobby.

STEVE
 Lobby, eight o'clock, then Aloha
 Kitchen.

PETER
 Got it, eight.

STEVE
 Oh and if you want to learn how to
 close a deal, take a walk down
 Kānekapōlei. Those ladies are
 closers.

PETER
 I'll pass, but thanks for the
 Master Class invite.

EXT.INT. ALOHA KITCHEN - DAY

Men walk into the restaurant together passing by SAMANTHA
 (20s) gorgeous, prostitute, exchange polite smiles. Enter
 restaurant and greeted by one of the servers LORI (30s) tall,
 blonde, pretty, very nice.

LORI
 Aloha Steve and Haole, please sit
 where ever you wish, I'll be with
 you in a moment.

STEVE
 Mahalo, Lori.

Both men walk to booth, Lori approaches the table with pot of coffee and menus, places menus, turns over coffee cups.

LORI
Coffee?

PETER
(in Hawaiian, subtitled)
Yes, please.

Turns to Steve, very proud of himself. Lori pours coffee for both.

LORI
No Walt?

STEVE
Retired to sailing. Lori, please meet my colleague, Walt's Hawaii replacement, Peter.

LORI
(in Hawaiian, subtitled)
Pleasure to meet you, Peter.

PETER
Machu Picchu as well, Lori.

LORI
Laughs. I know what he's having, what about you Peter?

STEVE
He'll have the same-

PETER
Just as long as no carbs.

Lori looks to Steve, displeased.

STEVE
Don't listen to him, bring the stacks and coconut syrup please.

LORI
You'll be ok, put you big boy pants on, two stacks, two spams crispy coming right up.

Both men admire Lori walking away and smile at one another.

PETER
Ok, now she's definitely my type.

STEVE

Not a chance, with your track record, I'm not risking you ruining the best breakfast on Oahu.

PETER

Good point.

Both laugh.

EXT. RENTAL CAR #1 - DAY

Men driving through the North Shore.

EXT. DOLE FACTORY - DAY

Men entering building.

INT. DOLE FACTORY LOBBY - DAY

Carol looking very plain, hair in a bun, approaches Peter and Steve in the lobby.

CAROL

Aloha, Steve and you must be Peter.

Peter and Carol shake hands. Peter hands Carol a lei and a box of chocolate macadamias.

PETER

Aloha, I am indeed, it's a pleasure to meet you. Walt says hi.

CAROL

Oh, we're going to miss him, he'll always be part of the Dole family. But if I know Walt, he'll be back to visit often.

PETER

He certainly will be, Hawaii is his great love.

CAROL

Well come with me, there are few people waiting in the board room that would like to say aloha.

Peter & Steve follow Carol.

INT. DOLE FACTORY BOARD ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

MIKE HOSHINO (50s) Hawaiian, smart, stoic, no nonsense.

MIKE

So in short, Gentlemen, while we value our partnership with MS, our new bylaws require us to put the renewal out for R-F-P. We're confident you'll do well.

Everyone stands and shake hands.

STEVE

Mahalo for the opportunity to continue our relationship with Dole. You're in great hands with Peter taking over our relationship with you and the Dole team.

PETER

I'll be back in 3 weeks with our initial design proposal.

CAROL

Great, I'll walk you gentlemen out.

INT. DOLE FACTORY LOBBY - DAY

CAROL

This was a bit of surprise to me as well, but we have a long successful history with MS and I'm hopeful we can continue that.

STEVE

It's an honor for us to call Dole a client, we'll happily compete.

All shake hands.

CAROL

We you guys still good for dinner this evening?

STEVE

Absolutely. Remind me of the place again?

CAROL

Haleiwa Beach House, six p-m. You're flying out tonight, right?

STEVE

Yes, but not until nine forty five.

CAROL

Oh, that should give you plenty of time.

STEVE

Certainly.

CAROL

You gonna show him the North Shore? It's big today, fifteen plus at Sunset.

PETER

I'm impressed you know that being in the office all day.

CAROL

Don't be. I know it's breaking when we get several staff that request a personal day, surf ever.

STEVE

Oh, that's funny.

CAROL

It just goes along with the territory, that's why we have such a generous p-t-o policy. Helps with talent retention for many of our workers. Surfing is a way of life here on the island, especially those that live in north shore.

STEVE

Yeah, we'll check it out and then stop by the pool bar at Turtle Bay, love the views from there.

CAROL

It's the perfect time of day. Well again, gentlemen, mahalo for your graciousness for today. I'll see you guys at six.

PETER

Mahalo, aloha.

CAROL

You're a quick study, well done.

Carol rubs Peter's arm, then turns and walks away.

EXT. SUNSET BEACH - DAY - LATER

Both Peter and Steve are standing on the beach watching the surfers. Conversation is inaudible as waves are loud.

EXT. TURTLE BAY RESORT ENTRANCE - LATER

Steve is driving into the entrance of Turtle Bay Resort.

EXT. TURTLE BAY RESORT VALET PARKING - MOMENTS LATER

Steve and Peter exit vehicle and Steve hands the valet his keys. Peter and Steve enter hotel.

EXT. TURTLE BAY RESORT SUNSET POOL BAR - DAY

Men are having a drink at the pool bar enjoying the views.

STEVE

Yeah, it's a bit of disappointment to go to an R-F-P, but it was bound to happen some time.

(imitates John Belushi in Animal House)

Plus, nothing is over until we decide it is. Was it over when the Germans bombed Pearl Harbor? Hell no!

PETER

Not cool, Blulto, we just drove right passed Pearl Harbor. But I get the drift, we'll be prepared.

STEVE

Ah good point.

Awkward silence.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I'm not worried about Carol, it's Mike moving into his new role. He's the unknown. I'll sit across from him on dinner tonight, to see if I can crack that shell.

We gotta have something in common, fishing, golf, booze, anything. You got Carol.

PETER

Roger that.

Peter looks off into the distance in deep thought.

PETER (CONT'D)

So, what's her story? Single?
Married? Kids?

STEVE

I know what you're thinking, the
answer is, no.

PETER

What the hell, Steve. Give me more
credit than that, would ya?

STEVE

After what happened at Tech
Wireless?

PETER

That's horse crap, that doesn't
count.

STEVE

Oh, no? And why is that, Romeo?

PETER

Because it was a dog, they already
gave us notice of termination.

STEVE

Yeah, but that doesn't mean their
CEO's daughter is up for grabs.

PETER

Did you not say, I needed to take
one for the team? In fact, I think
those were your exact words, were
they not?

STEVE

Yes, those were my words.

PETER

And according to ALL male code,
that translates as?

STEVE

It doesn't translate to the CEO's
daughter!

PETER

You make it sound so tawdry. It wasn't like that, and we played on the same softball team, we had a connection.

STEVE

YEAH! Their company softball team!

Both men laugh.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Ok, we'll call this one a draw, but to answer your question, no kids, divorced last year, and she's single now, that I know of.

PETER

I see.

STEVE

Well then become, Mister Mcgoo.

PETER

Who?

STEVE

Screw-off.

Bartender delivers the bill, Steve hands him a credit card.

PETER

Is that Mary Tyler Moe?

STEVE

Oh, suck it and it's Moore.

PETER

That was about camping?

STEVE

What?

PETER

You said it's smores.

STEVE

No, Moore, not smore. It's More.

PETER

Got it, camping.

STEVE

Such an idiot.

PETER
But one hell of a team player.
Laughs.

Steve rolls his eyes, and checks his watch.

Bartender returns with receipt and card. Steve grabs receipt and writes on returns credit card to wallet.

STEVE
(Anthony Hopkins
imitation)
I do wish we could chat longer, but
I'm having a friend for dinner.

PETER
One of my favorites.

Both men finish their drinks, and walk away.

EXT. HALEIWA BEACH HOUSE - DAY - LATER

Peter and Steve are entering the restaurant.

INT. HALEIWA BEACH HOUSE DINING ROOM

Men approach the table, both Carol and Mike stand to shake their hands.

CAROL
Welcome to one of my favorite
places on the island. I've ordered
some pupus for the table.

Carol looks at Peter.

CAROL (CONT'D)
Appetizers.

PETER
Ok, that one I knew.

Everyone laughs.

TIME TRANSITION

THE GROUP IS MID-MEAL AND STEVE AND MIKE ARE TALKING GOLF, LAUGHING. PETER AND CAROL ARE TALKING ABOUT COLLEGE.

CAROL

I went to school at Pepperdine, just had to be close to the beach, graduated lived in slow for a short while, then moved back. Hawaii is just home for me.

PETER

I think I feel the same way about San Diego. Except San Diego has changed a lot. And I love New York, but it was just too far away from family.

But I get you moving back here, Hawaii is such a magical place, there's a poetic romance to the lifestyle.

Incredibly rich connection to the land and sea and the artistic traditions.

Carol is listening intently and admiring Peter. Mike looks over and take notice.

CAROL

Oh, you totally get it.

PETER

I do indeed. Just watching the surf break from the Turtle Bay Pool bar, just majestic.

CAROL

Did you also see Sunset?

PETER

The awesome power of those waves. I grew up surfing, but I've never seen surf like that.

CAROL

Are you close with your family? Siblings?

PETER

Very much so. I'm very close to my mother, two brothers, one sister, seven nieces and nephews. You?

CAROL
If I told you, you wouldn't believe
me.

PETER
Try me.

CAROL
I'm the youngest of nine, twenty
two nieces and nephews and since my
parents both have as many siblings,
forty two first cousins, this one
included.

Carol tilts her head towards Mike. Peter's eyes widen.

PETER
What the?

CAROL
Yup, we'll have generations of
Hawaiians forever. And my family
dates back to the indigenous
Hawaiians, Kanaka Maoli.

PETER
I'm so fascinated, incredible.

CAROL
You want incredible? Last family
reunion was over three thousand.

PETER
That sounds like a party I want an
invite to.

CAROL
I got you. And you must try the
Kalua pig, roasted in the ground.

Peter is admiring Carol. Mike takes notice again and smiles.

EXT. HALEIWA BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Peter and Mike shake hands and exchange pleasantries, non-
distinct. Carol shakes Steve's hand.

CAROL
Even though I know we are in good
hands, don't be a stranger, come
visit us from time to time.

STEVE

Oh, I most certainly will and Mike invited me to his country club for a round of golf.

CAROL

But don't bet, he just a seventy four at Palmer from the tips with a one iron off the tees in the rain.

Steve looks to Mike.

STEVE

Mike?

MIKE

Dammit Carol. I had him on the line, just had to reel it in.

All laugh.

Carol looks at Peter and hugs him.

CAROL

I couldn't be more pleased to have you as Walt's replacement.

PETER

The honor is mine.

MIKE

Ok let's let these guys catch their plane. Aloha gentlemen.

PETER

Aloha.

STEVE

Aloha.

CAROL

Aloha. See you in three week, Peter.

PETER

You got it.

EXT. HONOLULU AIRPORT CAR RENTAL - NIGHT

Men park rental car, retrieve luggage from trunk and begin walking towards terminal.

EXT. FANCY HOTEL - NIGHT

BUSY ENTRANCE OF FANCY HOTEL, MANY PEOPLE ENTERING AND EXISTING. JAZZ MUSIC (V.O.)

INT. FANCY HOTEL BALLROOM - FOYER

SIGNAGE SHOWS ANNUAL MARKETING MIXER

While a band plays jazz in the background, many people are socializing, dressed in business attire. Peter is standing around a group of men and women at a stand up table. CAMI (20s) gorgeous blonde, perfect physique, endowed, black cocktail dress, big smile and friendly is getting Peter's attention.

CAMI

Enough with the business chat, are you single?

PETER

I am, you?

CAMI

I am now, just ended things with my boyfriend not too long ago.

PETER

I see, dumper, or the dumpee?

CAMI

The dumpee.

Sad face, but Cami does a spin to show off her physique.

CAMI (CONT'D)

Go figure?

PETER

Maybe his loss is my gain?

CAMI

Maybe. I'm a bit burnt out on this beer and wine, I'm thinking about going across the street for a real drink, interested?

PETER

I'm game.

Peter and Cami walk out of the ballroom.

EXT. FANCY HOTEL - NIGHT

Peter and Cami exit and walk across the street towards the Martini Lounge.

INT. MARTINI LOUNGE - NIGHT

THE LOUNGE IS PACKED WITH BEAUTIFUL WELL DRESSED PEOPLE.

MONTAGE - PETER AND CAMI DRINKING, LAUGHING AND CAMI ORDERING TWO MORE ROUNDS OF DRINKS, AND CAMI TOUCHING PETER'S LEG.

CAMI
Big plans this weekend?

PETER
I'll probably hit the farmer's market tomorrow. Then running a 10K on Sunday.

CAMI
I never asked, what is it you do at MS?

PETER
I'm a senior associate, handle Dole amongst a few other accounts.

CAMI
Wait, you're that Peter?

PETER
What do you mean?

CAMI
I'm Cami, well, Camilla Scott. My firm does all of your digital for the Dole account, my account.

PETER
You're Camilla? Don't look anything like your LinkedIn picture.

CAMI
In the office, Camilla, when I leave I turn into the super hero otherwise known as Cami.

PETER
I like Camilla in the office, but I definitely like Cami a lot more.

CAMI
You're funny. So you work with
Erica Ison?

PETER
Yeah, Erica's a junior associate,
she's awesome, love her.

CAMI
She's my girl, my sorority sister
at USC.

PETER
Small world, very cool.

CAMI
I'm going to use the ladies lounge,
B-R-B.

Cami sees bathroom signage in the corner.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Don't go anywhere, cutie.

Cami brushes her hand across his back. Peter admires her
walking away.

PETER
I'll be right here.

INT. MARTINI LOUNGE BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

CAMI EXITS THE STALL, WASHES HER HANDS AND PULLS OUT HER
PHONE AND SEND TEXT TO "ERICA SIS".

CLOSE ON CAMI'S CELL PHONE THAT DISPLAY READS:

CAMI
Yo babe, met Peter from your office
at the annual mixer tonight.

SCREEN SHOWS DOTS INDICATING A RESPONSE.

ERICA
He's the best, and available ;)

CAMI
So you don't mind if I go for it?

ERICA

Go for it! Nail that down, total
beefcake. I got your back sis.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. MARTINI LOUNGE BAR - CONTINUOUS

PETER LOOKS AROUND FOR CAMI AND SEES CAMI WALKING TOWARDS HIM
WITH A BIG SMILE AND A LITTLE STUMBLE INDICATING SHE'S
INTOXICATED.

CAMI

Hope I didn't keep you waiting.

Kisses Peter on the cheek when she sits down.

PETER

Nope, not at all. I'm good, but did
you want another round?

CAMI

No, definitely not, don't want you
to think I'm a lush. I should
probably get an Uber.

PETER

Good call.

EXT. MARTINI LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

Uber arrives, Cami kisses Peter on the cheek. Peter has his
phone in his hand ordering an Uber for himself. She grabs his
phone and calls herself, hands phone back, then enters
vehicle, rolls down the window.

PETER

Wow, you're like a phone ninja. If
you don't mind, share your ride
status with me so I know you got
home safely.

CAMI

Will do. Nice meeting you.

PETER

Likewise.

Cami's uber drives away. Peter pauses for a moment watching
it drive away. Then Peter's Uber arrives.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - DAY

Peter is shopping in the Farmer's Market, phone beeps indicating a text message.

CLOSE ON PETER'S CELL PHONE THAT DISPLAY READS:

CAMI

It's Cami, sorry, got a little tipsy last night.

PETER

All good, it was nice to meet you.

CAMI

wyd tonight?

PETER

Nada - got that 10k in the morning

CAMI

Dinner and a movie, my place? Chinese ok?

PETER

Perfect, I'll bring wine.

CAMI

Great, I'm in the Burlington in Weho, know the building?

PETER

Think so, any preferences on wine?

CAMI

I don't know a lot about wine, I trust your judgement.

PETER

I'm on it, seven-ish?

CAMI

Yup, text when you arrive, I'll come down and get you. The buzzer isn't working.

EXT. CAMI'S BUILDING - NIGHT

Peter is standing outside sending a text to Cami with one red wine, and one white wine.

INT. CAMI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Peter and Cami enter the apartment, small, clean, chic.

CAMI

Two Bottles, huh? Trying to get me drunk?

PETER

No, not at all, just wasn't sure what we were ordering and depending on what we have, we'll drink the one that pairs.

Peter and Cami at the kitchen bar area, Cami hands Peter a wine bottle opener and begins to unpack the food.

CAMI

I wasn't sure what you might like, so I ordered a few dishes.

Peter examines the food as Cami is plating food.

PETER

This is definitely a Pinot Noir kinda menu. I'll throw the Sauv Blanc in your fridge.

Peter opens the wine, pours a small taste for Cami.

CAMI

Yum, what is it?

PETER

Pinot Noir, but not just any Pinot, this is from the Willamette region of Oregon, the best Pinots period.

TIME TRANSITION

Cami is cuddled up to peter on the couch mid-movie.

Peter notices Cami getting teary eyed.

PETER (CONT'D)

(whispers)

There's no crying in baseball.

Cami doesn't get the reference?

CAMI

Shhh, this is my favorite part.

PETER
Never mind.

TIME TRANSITION

Movie is ending, Cami is sniffing with tears in her eyes as the movie is ending. Peter has a tear in his eye as well.

CAMI
That was so beautiful.

She looks at Peter, notices his eyes welling up with a tear.

CAMI (CONT'D)
Are you crying?

PETER
Uh, no. I have something in my eye.

Cami knows he's lying.

CAMI
Secret's safe with me, tough guy.

PETER
Yeah, about that. Let's not say anything to Erica. I like to keep my personal life separate.

CAMI
Totes.

Both get up, walk towards the kitchen. Two empty bottles of wine are on the counter.

PETER
If I don't leave now, I'll never make the run tomorrow.

CAMI
Are you sure it's ok if I join you?

PETER
Oh absolutely, I'll pick you up at eight thirty.

Peter and Cami walk to the door.

CAMI
I'll walk you down.

PETER
No, you don't need to do that, you have your bunny slippers on.

Peter goes to hug Cami, and she kisses him, Peter reciprocates.

CAMI
I had a great time.

PETER
Me too, see you in the morning.

Peter walks out. Cami runs to her phone to send a text.

CLOSE ON CAMI'S CELL PHONE THAT DISPLAY READS:

CAMI
He just left, call me!

ERICA
Can't talk rn, but can text. How did it go?

CAMI
AMAZING!

ERICA
And?

CAMI
We kissed! You're right, total beefcake.

ERICA
Go Girl!

CAMI
Even though I wanted to jump his bones....BAD!

ERICA
Play it tight, you'll get your chance, hoe.

CAMI
Hope so, going running with him tomorrow.

ERICA
WTH? WHY?

CAMI
He's got some 10k, and I want to see those legs, if they look as good as his butt in those jeans tonight, I'm in for a treat.

ERICA

Do you even know how far a 10K is?

CAMI

Yeah, it's like 3 miles, np.

ERICA

Hoe, it's like 6+ MILES! He's going to need to carry you.

CAMI

Even better! LOL! Gotta run. GN

ERICA

GN HOE!

CAMI

Oh, yeah, not a peep to him or anyone that you know about us. He's super discrete.

ERICA

Thumbs up emoji.

CAMI

Oh and he cried at the end of The Notebook.

ERICA

You made him watch The Notebook?

CAMI

He said I could decide, chick flick it is.

ERICA

LOL! GN

CAMI

GN

Cami reaches into her freezer pulls out a bottle of vodka, pours herself a drink and drinks it in one swallow.

EXT. 10K RUN VENUE - DAY

Peter is walking with Cami over the finish line with others some walking and others running slowly.

CAMI

You really didn't have to walk with me. I was certain I could go the distance.

PETER
It's no problem, it's all for a
good cause.

EXT. STEVE'S HOUSE BACKYARD - DAY

Peter is playing like a child with Steve and Frances' five children in the pool, lots of laughing, dialog non-distinct. Frances having a glass of wine, Steve drinking a beer.

STEVE
How many kids did we have again?

FRANCES
I think it's adorable.

Steve rolls his eyes, both laugh.

EXT. PLANE LANDING IN HONOLULU - NIGHT

EXT. ALOHA KITCHEN - DAY

Cami and Peter are entering Aloha Kitchen and see SAMANTHA (20s), endowed, gorgeous prostitute near the entrance.

CAMI
Aloha, hottie.

SAMANTHA
Aren't you two a yummy treat on a
Thursday morning.

CAMI
We are indeed.

Peter politely smiles at Samantha, then pulls Cami into the restaurant. Cami looks at Peter and suggestively raises her eyebrows.

PETER
What?

Cami tilts her head towards Samantha outside. Peter glances in that direction.

PETER (CONT'D)
She's not who you think she is.

CAMI
I don't care.

PETER

Not my thing, so cool your jets turbo.

CAMI

If you say so.

Lori approaches table turns over coffee mugs.

LORI

Coffee?

CAMI

I'll have a bloody Mary and and ice water.

PETER

Coffee for me, duty calls.

Lori pours coffee.

LORI

Coming right up, sweetie.

Lori gives Peter a slight look of disapproval.

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - DAY

Peter is leaving for his meeting, Cami is waiting with him, valet arrives in his rental car.

PETER

You sure you don't want me to drop you off on the North Shore while I have my meeting?

CAMI

No, I'll hit the beach here for a little bit, maybe grab a massage. Then I'll meet you at Duke's at what, four p-m?

PETER

Yeah, four p-m works. I'll text you if I'm running late.

CAMI

Sounds good, have a good meeting.

Peter kisses Cami good-bye and drives away.

INT. DOLE FACTORY LOBBY

CAROL
Excellent work, Peter. I'll see you
next month for the final
presentation.

EXT. PETER DRIVING IN RENTAL CAR - DAY

Peter driving through the north shore.

INT. PETER DRIVING IN RENTAL CAR - DAY

In a series of shots, Jordan in his car has a phone
conversation with Steve at home in his kitchen.

STEVE
Aloha Amigo.

PETER
Hey

STEVE
So, how did it go?

PETER
It went well, they loved the newer
of the concepts that I presented.
They clearly want something
different than the past.

STEVE
Excellent. Any indications on
timelines?

PETER
Yes, I'm presenting in about a
month.

STEVE
And Mike?

PETER
You know Mike, a little hard to
read, but I think he liked
everything.

STEVE
Excellent, now on to important
things. How's the college
cheerleader?

PETER
She's a handful. Tired to hit on
that working girl outside the cafe.

STEVE
(imitates Tom Cruise in
Top Gun movie)
Ch-Ch. Tower this is Ghost Rider
requesting a fly by.

PETER
(imitates Air Traffic
Control in Top Gun movie)
Negative Ghost Rider, the pattern
is full.

STEVE
If you're gonna do it, you gotta do
it right. You gotta do the Ch-Ch
radio sound.

PETER
Negative.

STEVE
(George Clooney imitation)
You're being awfully cavalier with
a lot of people's lives, mine in
particular. Do you not know, I live
vicariously through you?

PETER
Well done, but you're no Clooney!

Both laugh.

STEVE
When do you get back.

PETER
Sunday night.

STEVE
Remember, electrolytes are your
friend.

PETER
Laughs. Alright buddy, I'm gonna
run. Aloha.

STEVE
Aloha, Dude!

Both men hang up. Peter checks his watch.

CLOSE ON PETER'S CELL PHONE DISPLAYING G-P-S ARRIVAL TIME
436PM.

PETER

Crap!

CLOSE ON PETER'S CELL PHONE THAT DISPLAY READS TEXT SENT TO
CAMI.

PETER (CONT'D)

I'm running late, see you at Duke's
at 445pm.

No response.

EXT. PETER DRIVING RENTAL CAR - DAY

TIME TRANSITION

EXT. DUKE'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Peter approaches the bar, looking around for Cami. Not paying
attention to Chief and stands in front of Kiko.

PETER

Hey Kiko, have you seen-

Kiko points over Peter's shoulder. Peter turns and sees Cami
with a group of 3 women in skimpy bikinis and 2 men all very
overweight.

PETER (CONT'D)

What the-

KIKO

Dude, you gotta get her outta here.
She's been running up your tab
since noon, dropping your name.

PETER

Wait, what? Crap.

KIKO

Yeah, Brah, 'ona.

PETER

'Ona?

KIKO

Yeah Brah, major 'ona, closed out,
major chop, wasted, ya know.

PETER

Drunk?

KIKO

Yeah, Brah, that's what I said.

Peter walks away and approaches table. Cami, is encouraging BUBBA (40s) hairy, pasty white, wearing a speedo.

CAMI

Ok Bubba's up!

Bubba stands up and starts twerking with Cami's coaching. Everyone around them laughs and cheers.

CAMI (CONT'D)

That definitely deserves a round of shots!

Cami signals to the server.

CAMI (CONT'D)

Six more!

The server acknowledges and turns face to face with Peter at the table now. Peter addresses server.

PETER

Cancel that.

CAMI

Oh boy, here comes the big buzz kill, my personal Hawaii five-oh.

PETER

Party's over folks.

Peter gently takes hold of Cami's arm, leads her away. Peter stops in front of Kiko.

PETER (CONT'D)

What's the damage?

KIKO

Sorry, Brah, it's six eighty.

Peter is shocked, looks at Cami.

PETER

Geez, Cami.

CAMI

No big deal, havin' fun.

Peter rolls his eyes, pulls out two one-hundred dollar bills and hands them to Kiko.

PETER

Please put it on my room and that's for you and the server.

Peter walks away with Cami. Removing phone from his pocket, and calls the airline and speaks to Cynthia.

CYNTHIA (O.S.)

Hello Mr. Jacobs, thank you for calling the United two million mile desk, how may I help you.

PETER

I got a little problem Cynthia, I need your help.

TIME TRANSITION

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - NIGHT - LATER

Peter with a now sober and regretful Cami are waiting in the valet area.

PETER

Are you sure you don't want me to drive you to the airport.

CAMI

No, I got it.

Awkward silence. Until Uber arrives moments later.

PETER

Please text me when you get to the airport.

Peter puts the luggage in the trunk, Cami is waiting outside the rear door of car. Peter approaches her and hugs her. Both clearly sad.

CAMI

Is that it?

PETER

Yeah, I'm pretty sure.

CAMI

I understand, thank you for everything, it was fun.

PETER

It certainly was. Take care of yourself.

Peter is sad as well. Cami enters vehicle, Peter starts to walk down the street, pauses to light a cigar and continues to walk down the street.

EXT. WAIKIKI STREETS - NIGHT

Peter's cigar is now shortened, indicating walking about twenty minutes. Peter comes face to face with Samantha, not dressed overly provocative, but rather stylish.

SAMANTHA

I see you gave up on that little number? Wasn't treating you right?

PETER

You could say that.

SAMANTHA

Bet I can make you feel better?

PETER

Oh, I'm sure you could, but not in the mood, rough day.

Peter is clearly distraught.

SAMANTHA

Woe, haole, Are you ok?

PETER

I'm not exactly sure, I've been walking for about twenty minutes. Trying to figure a few things out.

SAMANTHA

Want some strolling company?

PETER

Aren't you working?

SAMANTHA

It's a slow night and you look like you could use some company.

Peter looks at Samantha questionable.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Not like that, just as new friend.

PETER

Um, yeah ok, that would be nice.
But just as friends, I don't want
to mislead you.

SAMANTHA

Friends only. In fact, I'm
officially off work as of right
now.

Peter chuckles, Samantha also chuckles.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

So tell me what happened? Let me
guess, party girl? Not your style?

PETER

Pretty spot-on.

SAMANTHA

Peter, I know two things in this
world, more than most. Number one,
women, and number two, men.

Peter smiles as they begin walk as dialog turns non-distinct.

EXT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

As Peter and Samantha stop at the sound of music in front of
a Karaoke bar, not realizing it's a gay bar.

PETER

Buy you a drink?

SAMANTHA

Um.

Samantha pauses to look Peter in the eyes.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

OK, sure, let's do it.

Peter and Samantha enter bar.

INT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

Peter and Samantha find two seats at the bar, but Samantha
doesn't sit down, GAY BARTENDER (20s) Male, flamboyant,
Asian, very handsome approaches. Crowd is ninety percent
male.

SAMANTHA

I need to use the the restroom.

GAY BARTENDER

What can get for you two, handsome?

SAMANTHA

I'll have a mai tai.

Samantha walks away.

GAY BARTENDER

And you?

PETER

I'll take a jack and diet coke.

GAY BARTENDER

Coming right up.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR DJ BOOTH - NIGHT

Samantha hands the GAY DJ (40s) Asian, flamboyant, heavy set, big personality, a piece of paper and a five dollar bill, then enters bathroom.

INT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR - LATER

Peter and Samantha are drinking and laughing at the bar, clapping for the previous singer.

GAY DJ

Next up on stage, Peter singing
Sailing by Christopher Cross.

Peter looks at Samantha.

PETER

Ain't no way.

DJ sees the apprehension.

GAY DJ

Looks like Peter's a little shy,
let's give him some encouragement.

BAR CROWD

Cheers!

It dawns on Peter they are in a gay bar. He looks at Samantha as he is getting up.

PETER
Revenge is best served cold, you'll
never see it coming.

Smiles.

SAMANTHA
Go shake your money maker!

Peter rolls his eyes and approaches stage.

INT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR - STAGE - MOMENTS LATER

PETER
(singing horribly)
Just a dream and the wind to carry
me, and soon I will be free.

Peter hands the microphone back to the DJ and the crowd politely cheers. Peter approaches Samantha. Samantha gives him a big hug!

INT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR - CONTINUOUS

SAMANTHA
That was great!

PETER
It wasn't, but it was fun.

GAY DJ
Not bad, Peter, Not good, a far cry
from good, but not bad.

BAR CROWD
Laughs.

Peter takes an encore bow and smiles.

GAY DJ
And next to the stage, is Miss
Samantha singing Listen by Beyonce.

Crowd cheers as Samantha approaches stage.

INT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR - STAGE - CONTINUOUS

SAMANTHA

(singing perfectly)

Listen to the song here in my heart
A melody I start, but can't
complete Listen to the sound from
deep within It's only beginning to
find release...

TIME TRANSITION

INT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Peter is sitting at the bar with tears welling up in his eyes.

INT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR - STAGE - CONTINUOUS

SAMANTHA

(singing continues)

You don't know not what I am
feeling I'm more than what you've
made of me.

I followed the voice you think you
gave to me. But now I've gotta find
my own, my own.

Crowd cheers loudly and some with tears in their eyes, including Peter. Samantha hands the microphone back to the DJ.

INT. WANG CHUNG'S KARAOKE BAR - CONTINUOUS

Samantha approaches Peter at the bar. Peter's jaw is dropped and extremely surprised.

GAY DJ (O.C.)

And that my friends is how you do
it. One amazing performance from
Samantha. Let's hear it once more
for Samantha.

Crowd cheers loudly once again.

PETER

Speechless, that was the most
beautiful singing I ever heard.

SAMANTHA

Oh, stop. But you liked it?

PETER

Liked it, you should be doing THAT
for a living instead.

Samantha smiles with approval. GARY MILSTEAD (50s), bright colored sunglasses, wavy hair, average looking, professional approaches Peter and Samantha, holding a business card.

GARY

Sorry to intrude, that was quite
the number, impressive.

SAMANTHA

No intrusion, thank you. I'm Sam,
this is my-

Looks to Peter for approval.
F-r-i-e-n-d Peter?

Peter nods with approval.

PETER

Pleased to meet you Gary.

GARY

Look, I don't want to take up any
of your time, but wanted to come
over and introduce myself.

Peter hands Samantha his card.

CLOSE ON BUSINESS CARD THAT READS: GARY MILSTEAD, PRODUCER BY
STORM PRODUCTIONS.

Samantha reads the card and looks up, confused.

GARY (CONT'D)

Do you sing professionally?

SAMANTHA

No, but my friend Peter does.

All chuckle.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

No, I'm kidding of course and no I
don't.

GARY

Have you ever considered pursuing a
career in music?

SAMANTHA

Well, I mean, yeah sure, who hasn't?

GARY

Well, I ask because, while I cannot make any promises and it's total long shot, but I feel like you might have something special. Very few people in the world can pull off Listen as well as you just did.

Samantha looks to Peter for approval.

PETER

What are you saying?

GARY

I'm saying and again, it's a total long shot and a long journey, but I think there's a possibility, with the right training, you might be able to find a career in music.

SAMANTHA

Wow, I never really thought that much about it. You think I have something?

GARY

I think you might. Do you have any original music that you've written?

SAMANTHA

Well, yeah, I guess. I have stuff I written over the years, but I've never really sung them for anyone.

GARY

Terrific. So let's do this. I'll be back in LA on Monday. Call my office on Tuesday afternoon at...

Gary pulls out his phone to inspect calendar.

GARY (CONT'D)

let's say three p-m pacific. Does that work for you?

SAMANTHA

Sure, Tuesday afternoon three p-m.

Gary enters time on calendar via telephone.

GARY

Pacific.

SAMANTHA

Pacific, got it.

GARY

Again, no promises and please don't get your hopes up, but let's chat about what might be ahead.

SAMANTHA

O-k.

GARY

Oh, and give some thought to what song you might like to put on a demo. We have access to a recording studio here in downtown off King.

SAMANTHA

Like a REAL recording studio?

GARY

Yup, and we'll discuss all the details on Tuesday. Sound good?

SAMANTHA

Uh, yeah, sounds great. Call you Tuesday.

GARY

Wonderful. Real pleasure to meet you-

Gary looks to Peter.

GARY (CONT'D)

To meet you both.

PETER

The pleasure's ours.

GARY

I'll get out of you hair and let you two back to your evening. Again, no promises.

Gary turns and walks away. Peter looks at Samantha with raised eyebrows.

SAMANTHA

Ok, that was interesting.

PETER
To say the least.

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - NIGHT - LATER

Peter and Samantha are standing outside his hotel entrance.

PETER
(serious)
You know something Sam, you really helped me see a whole new perspective on my life tonight. You are truly wise beyond your years.

SAMANTHA
I'm not just a hot piece of-

PETER
Don't finish that statement, you're better than that. You are far more than just a pretty exterior.

SAMANTHA
Awe. Thank you. Gonna make me cry.

Peter gives Samantha a hug and a kiss on the cheek.

PETER
Thank you for a wonderful evening.
Be safe out there.

SAMANTHA
And you need to be a better picker.

Both smile at one another, and both walk away. Peter looks back.

PETER
Hey!

Samantha looks back.

SAMANTHA
Yeah?

PETER
I'll get to say, I knew you when.

SAMANTHA
Ha!

Samantha turns and walks away. Peter admires her from a distance. Peter turns and enters hotel.

INT. STEAKHOUSE LOBBY - NIGHT

Peter waiting in the lobby, glances down on at his Bumble app and sees a picture of WENDY DIAZ (30s) Hispanic, gorgeous, big smile, extremely fit, Spanish accent. Peter looks up as she is walking in the door, stands to greet her at the door.

PETER
Wendy?

WENDY
Peter?

Peter reaches out his hand, she politely moves his hand and hugs him.

WENDY (CONT'D)
I'm Latina, we hug.

PETER
Then a hug it is beautiful lady.

Peter and Wendy hug.

INT. STEVE'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Steve and his wife are sitting on their couch having a glass of wine.

FRANCES
I wonder how his date is going?

STEVE
Knowing Peter, he's charming the pants-

FRANCES
Steve!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. STEAKHOUSE DINING AREA - NIGHT

Peter and Wendy are now seated, reviewing the menu.

WENDY
So then I started competing in Ironman Triathlons.

PETER
Wow, that is incredible, holy smokes.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

Isn't that like a two mile swim, a hundred miles on a bike, then run a marathon?

WENDY

Two point four and one hundred and twelve, but yes-

BRAD (40s) Average looking male, server approaches the table.

BRAD

Good evening, my name is Brad, I'll be your server this evening. Have you had an opportunity to review the menu, any questions? And would you like to hear the special this evening?

WENDY

Yes, please.

BRAD

Wonderful, the special this evening is the Yellow Tail Amberjack caught this morning, prepared with a butter and wine...

FADE TO:

EXT. RECORDING STUDIO - DAY

Samantha is entering the recording studio.

INT. STEAKHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

BRAD

And for you sir?

Peter looks up from the wine list.

PETER

I'll have what she's having.

Peter looks for approval. Wendy gives him a weird look back.

WENDY

I know the movie, just thought that was odd.

PETER

O-k-a-y.

BRAD

And the wine this evening?

PETER

Can you please bring us a bottle of
the Pahlmeyer Chardonnay?

BRAD

Certainly-

WENDY

(interrupts) or...May I please see
the wine list?

Peter hands Wendy the wine list. Wendy quickly turns pages,
looks to Peter.

WENDY (CONT'D)

If you don't mind?

PETER

By all means, please.

WENDY

The Le Petit Cheval Blanc is
perfect with the Lobster Risotto.

Brad clearly impressed. Peter also impressed.

BRAD

The lady knows her wines, very
impressive.

Wendy has a proud look on her face.

BRAD (CONT'D)

I'll have some bread brought to the
table and our specialty house
salads will arrive shortly.

PETER

Thank you.

WENDY

Thanks.

Peter looks back at Wendy.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ok, that was very impressive.

WENDY

Ya think? I hope I didn't over step-

PETER

No, not at all, I'm very impressed.

WENDY

I was bored during Covid, so I got my Level two som. Chardonnay only goes with lobster if the lobster is boiled.

But for the creaminess of the risotto, it's a white Bordeaux. I would have gotten my level three, but it required three years of current restaurant service.

And there was no way I was giving up my chiropractic practice to become a server just for a pin.

Peter impressed.

PETER

Wow, I'm thoroughly impressed.

They sip wine gazing at one another.

SAMANTHA (V.O.)

(singing) Just two friends half way in love, never knowing if they will go all, and last forever.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO LIVE ROOM

SAMANTHA IS STRUGGLING. JONATHAN (50S) HAWAIIAN, AVERAGE LOOKING, PATIENT, COMPASSIONATE, AUDIO ENGINEER IS PROVIDING SOME COACHING.

Samantha looks to the control room where Jonathan is sitting. Silence. Jonathan enters the live room. Samantha removes ear phones.

JONATHAN

Look, you're doing really well. I know this is a bit unnerving. But really, for your first time in a studio, you're doing great. But here's what I want you to do on the next take. First, do you trust me?

SAMANTHA

As much as I'm able.

JONATHAN

Fair enough.

Jonathan pauses for a moment.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Here's what I want you to do.
Forget about all this. The
equipment, the lights, the
microphones, me in the control room
and definitely forget about trying
to sound like a star.

Just think about a moment that made
you happy. Sing to that moment. Put
your words to a music video in you
minds eye. Can you do that for me?

SAMANTHA

I think so.

JONATHAN

Look, I've heard a lot of voices in
this room, many shouldn't be in
here. But you, Samantha, you belong
here, you just need to get out of
your own way and let your raw
emotion take over.

Can you do that for me? Picture
that moment, live that moment, sing
to that moment.

SAMANTHA

O-K, I'll try.

JONATHAN

O-k, we're going to take it from
the top. Just relax and let
yourself go there. I believe in
you.

Jonathan exits live room. Samantha puts on earphones.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO CONTROL ROOM

JONATHAN

Samantha, Halfway Game Demo, take
24.

Jonathan presses a button and music begins. He gives Samantha
a nod and dims the lights in the control room.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO LIVE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Samantha closes her eyes, and begins to sing.

SAMANTHA (V.O.)

Just two friends half way in love,
never knowing if they will go all
the way. It's a game, it's a wicked
game, but it's has to be played. It
has to be played. Did we go all the
way before the sun sets.

FLASHBACK - SCENES OF HER SEEING PETER FOR THE FIRST TIME
WALKING INTO ALOHA KITCHEN WITH STEVE. THEN SAMANTHA AND
PETER WALKING DOWN THE STREET TOGETHER LAUGHING. THEN SEEING
PETER'S ADMIRATION FOR HER SINGING KARAOKE. THEN HUGGING
PETER IN FRONT OF THE OUTRIGGER HOTEL. THEN PETER CALLING
BACK TO HER AS SHE IS WALKING AWAY SAYING I KNEW YOU WHEN.

TIME TRANSITION

SAMANTHA

(singing with tears in her
eyes)

Will last forever.

Samantha pauses and looks up. Control room light is still
dimmed. Silence. Samantha sees Jonathan's shadow in the dark.
Suddenly the light turns up.

JONATHAN

YES! YES! YES! YOU GOT IT! And that
my darling is how you record a
song!

Jonathan enters live room and gives Samantha a big hug!

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

I'm so proud of you. Gary was
right, you got it kid!

SAMANTHA

Yeah?

JONATHAN

Oh, yeah. Without a doubt. But will
you become rich and famous?
Realistically, no. But you can
sing. And that's what matters.

SAMANTHA

Mahalo Jonathan.

Samantha gives Jonathan another hug.

INT. STEVE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Steve is preparing dinner for FRANCES (40s) Gorgeous, tall, Brazilian, with a bright personality and Peter.

STEVE

So, let me get this straight, Kiko points to her and you see her doing a lap dance for some nobs from Iowa and they're just eating it up.

PETER

Spoon fed.

FRANCES

Boy Peter, you really know how to pick 'em. Does Erica know? Never mind, forget the question, they're sorority sisters, Eric one hundred percent knows everything...
e-v-e-r-y-t-h-i-n-g.

PETER

Oh, crap. That's not good.

STEVE

Oh, who cares, what's Erica gonna do or say? Nothing. Other than the fact that she know how well, or in your case, not so well you...ya know. (makes a squeaky bed sound).

FRANCES

Steven! Stop it.

PETER

Oh, great. Just what I need. An entire sorority house now knows.

STEVE

That's better than the reputation you had with every sorority house at San Diego State.

FRANCES

Oh, yeah, and what's that Peter?

PETER

That I'm a perfect gentleman-

STEVE

(coughs that sounds like) bullshit.
He's the Giancarlo Stanton of San
Diego State. If he's not hitting a
home run, he's striking out.

FRANCES

Stop it, Steven. Peter is the
Diamond Bachelor and he deserves to
be treated like royalty.

STEVE

And there it is! I told you! My
wife has been duped!

	FRANCES		PETER
Laughs		Laughs	

STEVE

Laughs

FRANCES

Well since this one didn't work
out. I could always introduce you
to one of my sisters?

Steve is signaling no. Frances give Steve a friendly slap on
the arm.

PETER

Laughs. Thank you Frances, but I
went to the bull pen called Bumble
already. Had a date last night.

Steven and Frances look surprised.

PETER (CONT'D)

Don't look so surprised, a rolling
stone collects no moss. She's
Hispanic, a chiropractor, ironman
athlete, very smart, pretty, maybe
a touch too competitive, but I like
her.

FADE TO:

MONTAGE - PETER AND WENDY SHOPPING AT THE FARMERS MARKET,
PLAYING GOLF WITH WENDY FIST PUMPING AFTER MAKING A LONG
PUTT, THEY HIGH FIVE, AND A LATE NIGHT COFFEE HOUSE VISIT.

INT. PETER'S HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Peter is stirring a sauce while Wendy is seated at the bar watching Peter prepare a meal. Peter takes a small taste of the sauce and then gives Wendy a small spoon to taste.

WENDY

That's not too bad, but I would add a little more oregano and basil, maybe a touch more of salt, and maybe a teaspoon of red chili flakes. Needs a little heat.

Peter adds and stirs ingredients in and offers a second taste.

PETER

Ok, give this a try.

WENDY

Much better. Well done. And I have some good news.

PETER

Do tell.

WENDY

I was able to clear my calendar, Hawaii is a go in two weeks.

PETER

Oh, that's great news, I'll book the flight right now. Peter puts in airpods and calls airline.

Peter presses speed dial.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hi Cynthia, I hope you're having a great day? I need to book a flight.

FADE TO:

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Days later, mid flight.

PILOT #2 (O.S.)

And the winner of the half way to Hawaii game with the EXACT time, is seat 3B!

WENDY

Oh, that's me, I knew I had it!

PETER

Ok, that's impressive, I've never won. Well done!

PILOT #2 (O.S.)

Let's all give seat 3B a big round of applause.

The entire plane claps, Wendy stands up, gives a victory waive.

SOUNDS OF WAVES CRASHING (V.O)

EXT. PIPELINE PARKING LOT - DAY

Peter and Wendy exit vehicle with two beach chairs and towels and a small cooler and walk towards beach past "Billabong Pro Pipeline" signage.

EXT. PIPELINE BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

Peter and Wendy are sitting on the beach watching surfers ride huge waves. Peter looks to LOCAL SURFER (15) Hawaiian, tan and fit, sitting next to them on the beach.

PETER

Is there a competition today?

LOCAL SURFER

Na, brah, too small, ankle biters.

PETER

This is too small?

LOCAL SURFER

Yeah, Brah, they need to be over ten feet. These are barely 10.

WENDY

Didn't you grow up surfing?

PETER

Well, yes, but that was a long time ago. This is way out of my league.

WENDY

You should give it a try.

PETER

There isn't a universe in existence
where that will happen.

Peter looks up and sees a famous surfer OCCY (40s) big smile,
very friendly Australian, muscular with is toddler son
running around on the beach, and points him out to Wendy.

PETER (CONT'D)

You see that guy over there with
the long blond hair? His name is
Occy, Mark Occhilupo, he was one of
the best in the world. I met him
when I was in high school, or maybe
middle school.

Wendy points to Occy.

WENDY

That guy right there?

Wendy points to Occy.

PETER

Yup, Occy.

WENDY

Hey Occy!

Occy looks back at Wendy and gives a smile and friendly nod.

PETER

What are you doing?

Wendy ignores the question. Wendy waives Occy over.

WENDY

Come over here, he knows you.

Occy walks over with his son, Peter embarrassed.

PETER

Hey Occy, I'm a big fan, we met
briefly at the Open in Huntington
quite some time ago.

OCCY

It's good to see you again. Are you
paddling out?

PETER

Oh, hell no. I'd get smashed, plus
I don't have a board.

WENDY

Can he borrow one of yours, surely
you've got an extra board around.

PETER

Wendy! Please forgive her Mark,
she's just joking around.

OCCY

Nah, it's cool, I got an extra
stick, mate.

Ocgy turns to the a couple of guys sitting on the deck of a
house right on the beach and yells to them bring down a
couple of boards.

WENDY

There you go, after the beat down I
gave you at Palmer today, time to
redeem yourself.

PETER

What are you doing? I'm not
paddling out.

OCCY

Nah bro, it's no problem, give it a
try, you'll do fine.

At that moment, two boards arrive, Ocgy hands a surfboard to
Peter. Peter takes it shaking his head.

OCCY (CONT'D)

Let's see what you got, mate!

Reluctantly, Peter takes off his shirt, revealing a hairy
chest, grabs the board and walks to the water's edge, does a
few stretches, straps the leash on his foot. Peter looks back
for Wendy to let him off the hook.

Wendy motions go on, but inaudible as the sounds of waves
crashing are very loud.

Peter wets himself down with white wash, and begins to paddle
out. A fresh strip of chest hair rips off with every paddle.

PETER

This is a really bad idea.

As Peter duck dives under a little white wash like a pro.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ok, I got this.

But as Peter approaches a cresting wave he begins to paddle as fast as he can to avoid the wave breaking on him, his duck dive fails. The wave picks him up and throws him backwards, and traps him under water. The spectators on the beach all stand up. Wendy holds her hands over her mouth in shock.

CROWD ON THE BEACH

OH!

A lifeguard rescues Peter, drags him to the beach and Peter is regurgitating sea water on the beach, as the lifeguard is patting his back. Everyone on the beach is still standing, watching. Wendy looks on in disgust. Peter finally walks over to Wendy and Occy.

OCCY

Ok, Mate, that was a mistake.

WENDY

Yeah, that was embarrassing.

Peter is standing there in shame and half of his hair on his check is missing in patches.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Are you ok?

PETER

Yeah, I'll be fine. Just need a minute.

Peter sits down holding head in his hands, catching his breath. After a moment of awkward silence.

WENDY

I know we were going to stay a couple of extra days, but I think I'm going to head home early. Can you change my flight? I'd like to leave tonight.

PETER

Yup, sure thing. (looks to Occy) it was good to see you again, thanks for the board. I hope I didn't ding it.

OCCY

Nah mate, it's all good. But dude, you got drilled, that was gnarly.

PETER

Glad I could provide the North Shore with some entertainment.

Peter and Wendy begin packing up their chairs, towels and cooler. And begin walking towards to car, Wendy is walking far ahead of Peter.

EXT. DRIVING RENTAL CAR - SUNSET

Car driving leaving North Shore, Peter places call to change flight.

CYNTHIA (O.C.)

Thank you for calling the two million mile desk Mister Jacobs, this is Cynthia, how may I help you.

PETER (O.C)

Hi Cynthia, well it's me again. I need to make a change to Wendy Diaz's flight back to Los Angeles.

CYNTHIA (O.C.)

Again? Really? Two for two, you're on a roll.

PETER (O.C.)

Uh, yeah.

CYNTHIA (O.C.)

Ok, I got you. I have a nine forty p-m flight from Honolulu to LAX and lands at six oh two a-m, will that do?

PETER

Perfect.

CYNTHIA

Ok, before I give you all her flight information, let's let this be the last time, ok?

PETER

I shall do my very best. And by the way, what call center are you in? I'd like to send you a gift.

CYNTHIA

I'm in Honolulu, but you don't have to do that. Here is what I have for Miss Diaz.

FADE TO:

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - NIGHT

Wendy with luggage by her side and Peter waiting with her.

PETER

Are you sure you don't want me to drive you to the airport?

WENDY

No, really it's ok, the Uber should be arriving shortly. You don't need to wait.

Peter gives Wendy and awkward hug.

PETER

Ok, well, I'll give you a call.

WENDY

Um, well actually, why don't you let me call you.

Uber arrives, driver steps out and places Wendy's luggage in the trunk.

PETER

Roger that.

Peter walks away and Uber drives away.

EXT. DUKE'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Peter walks past Chief, gives him a fist bump and Kiko pours Peter a Blondie Beer and a shot.

KIKO

Where's the *Wahine*?

PETER

On her way home.

KIKO

Again? No Brah? That's like twice now, right?

PETER

Yup. But who's counting?

Kiko notices Peter is bleeding little dots of blood through his white shirt, and points it out to Peter

KIKO

Yo, you ok?

Peter looks down and now sees the blood spots.

PETER

Oh, crap.

Kiko hands Peter a stack of bar napkins as Peter begins stuffing them down his shirt to stop the bleeding. Now Peter is sitting there with a shirt stuffed with napkins and Chief and Kiko laugh.

Kiko quickly pulls out his phone does a quick search.

KIKO

Got it, Brah, that's worse than
Andy Stilzer!

KIKO (CONT'D)

Laughs.

CHIEF

Laughs. Andy Stilzer! That's
your new nickname, Kook,
Stilzer, the thirty five year
old virgin!

Peter looks down at himself and realizes how silly he looks and joins the laughter.

EXT. CALIFORNIA BEACH - DAY

Volunteer Beach Clean Up Day. Peter meets TANYA JONES (30s) Black, very smart, kind, beautiful, powerful attorney.

ORGANIZER #1

Welcome to this year's annual Beach
Clean Up Day. Each of you have a
wrist band with a number one
through ten on it.

There will be twenty of you in each
group and you'll be responsible for
cleaning your grid number.

As crowd disperses, Peter begins to walk towards his group four. He notices a very beautiful woman walking with him.

PETER

Group four?

TANYA

I am, I'm Tanya, but my friends
call me T.

PETER

I'm Peter, but my friends call me
Peter.

TANYA
You're funny.

The both smile.

TIME TRANSITION

EXT. CALIFORNIA BEACH - DAY

MONTAGE - BOTH PETER AND TANYA HAULING FULL TRASH BAGS,
SWEATING, CONVERSING, LAUGHING.

Peter and Tanya approach the refreshments table.

PETER
May I offer you a homemade
lemonade, ma'am? At least I'm
assuming homemade.

Peter hands Tanya a lemonade.

TANYA
Why thank you good Sir. (in a
southern accent)

PETER
Ok, that was too good to not be
authentic.

TANYA
Oh, it's authentic for certain, I
grew up in Alabama. Moved out here
for law school and never left.

PETER
Law school? I didn't imagine you
were a lawyer.

TANYA
No? What did you expect?

PETER
A really smart fashion model.

TANYA
Nice save.

PETER
I didn't mean it like that, you're
just too pleasant for a typical
lawyer.

TANYA

Oh yeah, what's a typical lawyer like?

PETER

Um, I'm in trouble here, aren't I?

TANYA

I'm just teasing you. I'm in M&A, what about you?

PETER

Marketing, more digital marketing than anything else.

Tanya looks at the snacks on the table, disappointed.

TANYA

I'm famished, this ain't gonna cut it, lunch?

PETER

Sounds great, there's a spot just down the road a bit called The Barefoot, let's hit that. I'm ready for a cold beer and a fish taco.

TANYA

Beer, yes. Fish taco? No thanks.

PETER

Wait, you've never had a fish taco?

TANYA

Uh, no not today, not ever.

PETER

We'll see about that.

TANYA

Did you miss the part, that I'm an attorney?

Both as they walk towards the parking lot.

SOUNDS OF BUSY RESTAURANT, SURF MUSIC (O.S.)

EXT. BAREFOOT RESTAURANT - DAY

Both eating fish tacos and sipping beers, surf music plays.

TANYA

Ok, I have to admit, these are so so good.

Peter grabs the server's attention, and holds up the number two.

PETER

(to server) Two more please. (to Tanya) I'm glad you like, fell in love with fish tacos surfing K thirty eight in Baja, and fish tacos were always the best way finish the day.

TANYA

Oh, you're a surfer?

PETER

No, now I'm an observer, I recently announced my retirement at Pipeline on the North Shore of Oahu.

TANYA

Retirement, or wipe out?

PETER

The latter.

TANYA

I love Hawaii, I work with three banking clients there. Do you go there on business or pleasure?

PETER

Mostly business and will be heading there this Wednesday evening.

TANYA

You're kidding me, I'm on the 5pm United flight. How long are you staying?

PETER

Me too, that's crazy. I'm returning Friday.

TANYA

I'm staying until Sunday night, maybe you could extend and we could explore Koko Crater, or Hanauma Bay?

The server arrives with the check and Tanya quickly places a credit card in the bill fold.

PETER

What are you doing? You shouldn't be paying.

TANYA

Why not, I invited you, and you introduced me to fish tacos, it's the least I could do.

PETER

Yes, but that just doesn't feel right.

TANYA

Well, you'll just have to get over it, it's my pleasure. Where are you staying?

PETER

Normally the Outrigger. You?

TANYA

The Ritz Carlton, my firm has the penthouse there, not too far from the Outrigger.

PETER

Then it's a date. I'll get working on my return flight and clear my Monday calendar.

INT. TROPHY'S SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

Peter is with Steve and having drinks at the bar.

STEVE

So, you're going to stay a few extra days, tell me all about her.

PETER

Well, she's very pretty, smart, funny, and an M&A Attorney. Was married once, and has a 6 year old daughter. She also volunteers for the same clean beach foundation.

STEVE

So you like her?

PETER

Thought we covered that? Yeah.

STEVE

Well considering your track record in Hawaii, you sure it's a good idea?

PETER

Oh come on, that's not fair.

STEVE

Uh huh, that's exactly what I'm afraid of.

Both men chuckle, and clink glasses.

EXT. LAX AIRPORT - DAY

LAX is busy with traffic and lots of travelers.

INT. AIRPORT GATE AREA

Peter is waiting in the gate area and sees he's name is still on the wait list for 1st class. Tanya approaches him from behind.

TANYA

Fancy meeting you here.

Peter turns, smiles and give Tanya a kiss on the cheek hug greeting.

PETER

It's so great to see you. I'm a little bummed, it looks like I won't get upgraded.

TANYA

Not to worry, I'll have the flight attendant pass you a chocolate chip cookie.

PETER

I won't be far behind, I'll be in the bulk head aisle.

GATE AGENT #1 (50s) male begins announcement.

GATE AGENT #1

Aloha and welcome to United Flight 1170 nonstop service to Honolulu.

(MORE)

GATE AGENT #1 (CONT'D)

As we begin boarding, we welcome
any customers with disabilities to
board at this time.

No one boards.

GATE AGENT #1 (CONT'D)

Next we welcome our active
military.

Three passengers board.

GATE AGENT #1 (CONT'D)

Next we welcome our Global Services
passengers.

Tanya looks back to Peter.

TANYA

That's me, I'll see you on board.

Tanya boards with four other passengers.

PETER

Save me a cookie!

Tanya turns back to smile.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

MOMENTS LATER.

Peter is boarding, as he passes Tanya, she is already with
earbuds on and typing away at her computer sipping on a
drink, doesn't notice Peter.

LATER MID-FLIGHT.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 (50s) Older, Heavier Female taps Peter on
the shoulder interrupting a movie he is watching, hands Peter
a cookie on a plate.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2

Hello Sir, this is from the
passenger in 1A.

PETER

Thank you, and please tell her
thank you.

LATER NEAR END OF FLIGHT.

PILOT #3, FEMALE VOICE.

PILOT #3 (O.S.)
 Good evening, we will be touching
 down in about 33 minutes.

Also, our flight attendants will be
 making one last pass through the
 cabin to collect any remaining
 trash you might have.

And, we have a tie for the Halfway
 to Hawaii Game, passengers in Seat
 1A, and 17C tied for the closest
 times and both will receive a
 special reward for their great
 guesses. Let's give them both a big
 round of applause. We'll be on the
 ground shortly, Aloha.

EXT. AIRPLANE LANDING IN HONOLULU - NIGHT

Plane lands.

INT. HONOLULU AIRPORT TERMINAL

Peter exits plane and Tanya is waiting for him. Both walking
 through terminal together.

PETER
 Thank you for the cookie, totally
 hit the spot, and congratulations.

TANYA
 Lucky guess and my pleasure. Just a
 carry-on?

PETER
 Yup, you?

TANYA
 Just this. Do you have
 transportation, or may my driver
 bring you to your hotel?

PETER
 Oh, thats kind of you, but I need
 to grab a rental car.

TANYA
 Shall we meet for a drink or late
 dinner?

PETER

Sure, do you know Duke's in the
Outrigger?

TANYA

Sure, my driver will take me there
after I drop my things off and
freshen up. Say in about an hour?

As both exit the security area, a chauffeur KANOA (60s) male,
friendly smile, but suspicious of Peter is holding a sign
"Ms. Jones" and a lei.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Aloha Kanoa.

KANOA

Aloha, Miss Jones.

Kanoa places lei around Ms. Jones neck.

TANYA

Oh, you didn't have to Kanoa, thank
you. (looks to Peter) So 1 hour?

PETER

1 hour is perfect, see you there.

Kanoa grabs Tanya's luggage, both walk away.

EXT. DUKE'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Peter is seated a few seats away from Chief's usual corner
spot and Kiko is bartending. Peter is mimicking nearly
drowning and all of the men are laughing. Chief looks up and
sees Tanya looking for Peter in the bar.

CHIEF

No way, she's with you.

Both Kiko and Peter spot Tanya, Peter waves her over.

PETER

Sorry to disappoint ya, but yup!

Tanya approaches, gives Peter a hug and a kiss on the cheek.

TANYA

I don't think I've ever been here,
this place is great.

PETER

Tanya, this is Kiko and this gentlemen over here is Chief.

TANYA

(In Hawaiian, subtitled)
Hello Gentlemen, it is a pleasure to meet you both.

All the men are impressed by her skills.

KIKO

(In Hawaiian, subtitled)
Welcome to Oahu, what's such a beautiful lady doing here with a guy like this.

Kiko points to Peter.

CHIEF

(in Hawaiian, subtitled)
I could not agree more, yeah, what's that all about. Be sure to ask him about his surfing skills and why we call him Stilzer from forty year old virgin.

Chief's hand gestures indicate downing. Peter hears Stilzer.

PETER

Hey, I resemble that nickname!

Everyone laughs.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ok, I know these guys, what did I miss?

TANYA

Oh, nothing. Just a warm welcome and they said I should see you surf sometime, Stilzer.

Peter points to Kiko.

PETER

That's it, no tip for you!

Peter points to Chief.

PETER (CONT'D)

And no more booze from Steve's bottle for you, Chief!

Everyone laughs.

MONTAGE - PETER AND TANYA EATING DINNER AT THE BAR, GLASSES CLINKING, LAUGHS WITH KIKO AND CHIEF.

OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - NIGHT

Peter is walking Tanya to her vehicle with Kanoa waiting.

TANYA

Thank you again, that was a perfect way to get settled into Oahu. Maybe dinner tomorrow night?

PETER

That sounds great, I know of a great sushi spot.

TANYA

Please tell me it's 22 Kailua?

PETER

Uh no, I couldn't get a reservation at 22, ever. I've tried.

TANYA

Not to worry, I have two for the eight Omakase seating tomorrow, I'll pick you up at seven, it'll take about an hour with traffic.

PETER

That sounds great. But dinner is on me this time.

TANYA

No problem.

Tanya gives Peter a kiss on the cheek, Kanoa gives Peter a plain stare after Tanya enters vehicle and drives away. Peter smiles and waives good-bye then turns and shakes his head and enters lobby.

EXT.INT. ALOHA KITCHEN - DAY

As Peter is approaching the restaurant, Samantha is exiting.

PETER

Oh, hey Sam.

SAMANTHA

Hey you, how are you?

PETER

I'm good, just a quick bite, then off to meetings, the usual. You?

SAMANTHA

Same.

Winks.

PETER

Hey, so whatever came of the recording thing?

SAMANTHA

OH, it was cool, was there for an entire day just to record one song for the demo.

PETER

And?

SAMANTHA

Nada. Never heard back. Kinda didn't expect to.

PETER

Oh, don't say that, they'd be lucky to have you.

SAMANTHA

It's no big deal. But it was pretty cool, I felt like a real recording artist.

PETER

You ARE a real recording artist, they just haven't figured that out yet. And I'm your biggest fan.

SAMANTHA

Oh, you are so sweet.

Samantha pauses to stare at Peter in the eyes.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

So how long you here for?

PETER

I leave Sunday night.

SAMANTHA

Here, take down my number, if you'd like to grab a drink, or just go for a walk, text me.

Peter takes out his phone.

PETER

Shoot.

SAMANTHA

It's 808-555-1234

PETER

Ok, I'll text you now, so you have my number. If we don't connect on this trip, I'll text you before my next visit. AND text me if you hear anything on the music front.

SAMANTHA

Will do, but don't hold your breath, probably won't hear from them.

Peter enters restaurant. Lori greets Peter.

LORI

Welcome back, please sit anywhere you wish. Flying solo?

PETER

I am.

Peter sits down in a booth. Lori approaches with coffee.

LORI

The usual?

PETER

I might as well, otherwise, I might jinx the day.

LORI

Big day ahead?

PETER

Sort of, big client renewal at stake. We find out today if we get the renewal, or will have to begin the fight all over to try to win next year.

LORI

See you made a new friend.

Lori tilts her head towards the front door.

PETER
Oh, Sam? No it's not like that,
she's just a friend.

LORI
Friend huh?

PETER
Yup, just a friend.

LORI
If you say so. where's the fitness
model?

PETER
Yeah, that didn't work out.

LORI
Sorry to hear that, but as they say
in Hawaii (In Hawaiian subtitled)
There's more fish in the sea.

PETER
I don't know what that means, but I
agree.

LORI
I'll be back shortly.

Lori walks away.

EXT. ALOHA KITCHEN - DAY

Peter exiting the restaurant, walks towards hotel.

EXT. PETER DRIVING RENTAL CAR - DAY

Peter driving through the North Shore.

EXT. DOLE FACTORY - DAY

Peter approaching building with lei and chocolate in hand.

TIME CUT:

INT. DOLE FACTORY BOARD ROOM

Both Carol and Peter are seated at the Board Room table.
Carol, hair in bun, little to no make-up on.

CAROL

There is just no easy way to say this, but unfortunately Peter, we have decided to go in a different direction. We are signing a one year agreement with a different firm.

PETER

I understand. Of course I'm disappointed, and I'm sure the rest of the MS team will be as well, but I'm hoping we can begin right away to winning your business back?

CAROL

Of course, and frankly, you were my choice, but I was outvoted. MS has always been very innovative and we just want to see what other avenues might be there for us.

I promise you, it's no reflection on your, or MS and they work you guys have done for us. Plus I've enjoyed getting to know you.

PETER

Well again, I'm very disappointed, but we will put our team's focus on winning your business back right away.

CAROL

Again, I'm sorry Peter. Please pass that along to Steve, I'm sure he would like to know what is happening.

PETER

I certainly will.

CAROL

I'll walk you out.

Both Peter and Carol exit board room and enter lobby.

INT. DOLE FACTORY LOBBY

PETER

Thank you again for the opportunity, I'll be back in a few weeks with some different approaches and ideas.

CAROL

Oh, I meant to ask you. I know you're probably heading home, but do you still do beach volunteer work?

PETER

Yes, of course. Why, what's up?

CAROL

There is a local organization called Mālama i nā honu means protect the turtles. This Saturday we have a beach work day, interested.

PETER

What do we do?

CAROL

The first group is building and installing new signage to bring awareness to the turtles.

The second group called Honu Guardians, working in shift to make sure no one hinders the turtles. Then we have a barbeque at lunch. Not just any barbeque, a Hawaiian barbeque.

PETER

Done! You had me at Barbeque. When and where?

CAROL

Turtle Bay, 8am. I'll text you the parking instructions.

PETER

I'll be there. Is it ok to bring a friend?

CAROL

Of course, the more the merrier.

PETER
Mahalo for everything!

CAROL
See you Saturday.

Both shake hands and Peter walks out.

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - NIGHT

Peter is waiting in the valet area for Tanya's driver, while holding a bottle of champagne. He's on his phone texting. He sees Samantha with an OLDER MALE (50s) average looking. Both walk past Peter and Samantha appears a little embarrassed.

ON SCREEN: 11 MINUTES LATER

Peter is still waiting and Samantha walks exits hotel.

PETER
That didn't take long.

SAMANTHA
It never does.

Samantha smiles, then blows a kiss to Peter.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TANYA'S BLACK SUV - NIGHT

Kanoa sees Samantha's kiss being blown to Peter. Kanoa checks his rear view mirror and sees that Tanya is busy on texting on her phone and didn't see the kiss being blown. Kanoa stops in front of Peter. Kanoa exits to open the door for Peter.

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

KANOA
(whispers)
Friend of yours?

Kanoa's comment catches Peter by surprise, and Peter looks around pretending not to know what Kanoa is talking about.

PETER
Who?

KANOA
Samantha.

Kanoa winks to Peter.

PETER

I have no idea who your talking about.

KANOA

Uh, huh. Ok.

Peter enters vehicle, Kanoa shuts the door and rolls his eyes as he returns to the driver's side.

EXT. 22 KAILUA RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Peter and Tanya are walking into the restaurant. Kanoa stands next to the black SUV.

INT. 22 KAILUA RESTAURANT - NIGHT

As Peter and Tanya enter the restaurant, LEILANI (20s) gorgeous Hawaiian female, hostess greets Tanya.

LEILANI

Welcome back Miss Jones, we have your Omakase reservation for two.

TANYA

Hi Leilani, thank you. May I ask a favor of you?

LEILANI

Of course.

Leilani notices the champagne.

LEILANI (CONT'D)

Would you like for me to put that on ice for you?

TANYA

Read my mind, that's why you're the best, that would be great, mahalo.

LEILANI

With pleasure.

INT. 22 KAILUA RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - LATER

MONTAGE - OF SEVERAL DISHES BEING SERVED, LAUGHTER, SMILING AT ONE ANOTHER.

Peter and Tanya are finishing dinner.

CHEF TAKA KAJIMA (50s) Japanese, very pleasant and respectful approaches table.

CHEF TAKA
Good evening Miss Jones and guest.

TANYA
Hello Chef Taka, this is Peter
Jacobs.

Peter stands to shake Chef Taka's hand.

PETER
It's quite an honor to meet you.

CHEF TAKA
Did you enjoy your Omakase?

TANYA
You never disappoint, tonight was
no exception.

PETER
I completely concur.

CHEF TAKA
I'm pleased to hear that. Is this
your first time dining with us?

PETER
It is and what an experience, domo
arigatou.

CHEF TAKA
Well done. (in Japanese, subtitled)
Do you speak Japanese?

PETER
Oh, uh. I'm very certain what you
are saying?

Laughs.

TANYA

Laughs.

CHEF TAKA

CHEF TAKA (CONT'D)
I'm just teasing you, I'm asking
you if you speak Japanese.

PETER
Laughs. Oh, uh, just domo arigatou.

CHEF TAKA
Well that's a good start. I'm glad you both enjoyed your meal. I know for certain we'll be seeing you again, Miss Jones.

TANYA
Yes, of course.

Chef Taka shakes Tanya's hand and look at Peter.

CHEF TAKA
And Sir, anytime you wish to come back and visit again, just let them know we are friends. The staff will certainly find a spot for you.

PETER
I'm honored and I certainly will.

Chef looks back to Tanya.

CHEF TAKA
We'll send the invoice as usual-

PETER
OH, uh-

Chef looks back at Peter and Tanya.

CHEF TAKA
Is there a problem?

TANYA
Nope, everything is perfect. Again, thank you for such a wonderful experience.

Peter takes the hint.

PETER
Yes, absolutely perfect.

As Chef Taka bows.

CHEF TAKA
Domo Arigato.

Both Tanya and Peter bow as well.

INT. TANYA'S SUV DRIVING - NIGHT

PETER

Thank you again for such a wonderful evening, that was spectacular.

TANYA

The meal was great, but I enjoyed the company better.

PETER

Likewise.

Peter rubs Tanya's leg and she grabs hold of his hand. Now holding hands smiling at one another.

PETER (CONT'D)

May I ask you something.

TANYA

(smiling)

I know what you're going to ask.

PETER

Oh, you do, do ya.

TANYA

I do indeed. You want to know why I didn't let you pay the bill?

PETER

(smiling)

Ok, so you do know.

TANYA

I was intending on letting you pay, but when Chef Taka made the direct bill assumption, I didn't want to correct him. I thought that might be impolite.

Plus, you brought an amazing bottle of champagne, which was easily more expensive than the dinner and I'm very grateful. Please understand I didn't mean to disrespect you, I think the world of you.

Peter smiling, looks Tanya in the eyes.

PETER

We're good, thank you for a wonderful dinner.

TANYA
 (in Japanese, subtitled)
 You're welcome. And thank you for
 the wonderful champagne.

Tanya leans towards Peter and they kiss. Kanoa sees them in
 the rearview mirror and smiles.

PETER
 Duo, shitake mushroom.

TANYA
 Laughs. A for effort.

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - LATER

Tanya is standing outside of the vehicle with Peter while
 Kanoa stands off the side, and they kiss goodnight. Kanoa
 opens rear door for Tanya, she enters, door shuts, Tanya
 rolls down the window, and as Peter is walking away.

TANYA
 Seven a-m?

PETER
 I'll be right here. Good night.

TANYA
 Good night.

SUV drives away.

TYPICAL SOUNDS OF OCEAN (V.O)

EXT. TURTLE BAY BEACH - DAY

MONTAGE - PETER, TANYA AND CAROL ARE WORKING ON BUILDING
 SIGNS, PAINTING THEM, AND DIGGING HOLES AND INSTALLING THE
 SIGNS. PETER DRESSED IN A SURF T-SHIRT AND BOARD SHORTS, BOTH
 TANYA AND CAROL ARE DRESSED IN TIGHT FITTING WORK OUT
 CLOTHING BOTH REVEALING EXCELLENT PHYSIQUES, EATING BARBECUE.

CAROL'S HAIR NO LONGER IN A BUN, BUT A PONY TAIL, A LITTLE
 MAKE UP AND TANYA IS HER STANDARD.

TANYA IS NOTICING THE OBVIOUS CHEMISTRY BETWEEN PETER AND
 CAROL.

EXT. TURTLE BAY BEACH - DAY - LATER

PETER, TANYA, AND CAROL ARE ALL WALKING TO THE PARKING LOT TOGETHER.

CAROL

So glad you guys were able to come today, this is such a great cause.

TANYA

Thank you for allowing us to join.

CAROL

No need to thank me, it was honor to meet you and to get to know you. You are such an incredible lady and what an impressive career you've built for yourself.

TANYA

You're too kind.

CAROL

I think I may have mentioned it, but are you two attending the Black Tie Gala this evening for the foundation.

PETER

Uh, no, but it sounds like a great time. I don't have my tux with me.

TANYA

I was going to surprise you. I ordered the tickets online and had a tux delivered to your hotel this morning, forty two R? Right?

PETER

(surprised, but happy)
I don't know what to say. That is quite the surprise.

Peter looks to Carol.

PETER (CONT'D)

I guess it sounds like we're going to see you this evening.

CAROL

I knew I liked this one, take good care of her. I guess I'll be seeing you two this evening, aloha.

All say Aloha.

Carol walks away and Kanoa opens the doors for Peter and Tanya.

SOUNDS OF AN INDOOR COCKTAIL PARTY (V.O)

EXT. KAHALA HOTEL - NIGHT

Many people dressed in formal attire entering and exiting the hotel as Peter and Tanya enter hotel.

INT. KAHALA HOTEL BALLROOM FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Peter and Tanya are standing among a group of other engaging in non-distinct conversations as Peter continues to look around Carol, Tanya notices. As Tanya is watching Peter, he sees his eyes widen and smile. Tanya turns to see Carol entering. Carol is also looking around and sees Peter and Tanya, smiles waives to them and approaches them.

CAROL'S HAIR IS DOWN, LONG AND FLOWING, FULL MAKE UP, DROP DEAD GORGEOUS. WEARING A FORM FITTING TRADITIONAL FLORAL HAWAIIAN DRESS.

PETER'S JAW IS DROPPED. TANYA NOTICES AND LIFTS THE BOTTOM OF HIS CHIN UP.

TANYA

You better pick that up before you trip on it.

Peter ignores the comment. Carol arrives, kiss both on the cheek.

CAROL

I'm so glad you two could make it. Sorry I'm late. Impossible to catch and uber in Haleiwa on a Saturday night. And you both look amazing, I love your dress Tanya.

TANYA

Oh, thank you. But your dress, wow, it's stunning.

Peter hasn't said a word, can't stop staring at Carol.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Peter.

Tanya nudges Peter.

TANYA (CONT'D)
Are you with us?

Peter snaps out of it.

PETER
Yes, of course, was day-dreaming
for a moment, sorry. Yes, Carol,
you look stunning and that dress is
so beautiful.

CAROL
You two are too kind. I wasn't
missing this evening and a chance
to play dress up and put a dress
on.

PETER
That's more than a dress, that's an
Audrey Hepburn Movie.

Tanya looks confused.

CAROL
(smiles)
Oh stop it Jerry. But thank you.

Tanya still confused, and Carol notices.

CAROL (CONT'D)
The movie Jerry Maguire.

TANYA
Oh, that's why I'm lost, didn't
see that one.

Tanya glances at Peter who hasn't taken his eyes off of
Carol.

At that moment, the ballroom doors open where dinner will be
served. Guests begin to enter ballroom.

INT. KAHALA HOTEL BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

TANYA
Are you here with anyone?

CAROL
Nope, just me.

TANYA
Then you are most certainly sitting
with us.

CAROL

That's very kind of you, happily,
mahalo.

MONTAGE - DINNER AT LARGE ROUND TABLE WITH FIVE OTHERS
GUESTS, NON-DISTINCT DISCUSSIONS AMONGST ALL OF THE GUESTS,
LAUGHTER, AND TOASTING OF GLASSES. PETER AND CAROL MAKE EYE
CONTACT AND SMILE AT ONE ANOTHER MID CONVERSATION WITH OTHERS
AT THE TABLE. TANYA TAKES NOTICE OF THE EXCHANGE.

EXT. KAHALA HOTEL - LATER

Peter, Tanya and Carol are saying good-bye, while Kanoa is
waiting.

TANYA

Are you sure you don't a ride,
Kanoa will gladly take you home?

CAROL

That is gracious of you to offer,
but my Uber is arriving now.

TANYA

Ok, but is't no problem.

PETER

Yes, of course, no problem
whatsoever.

CAROL

Thank you both, but I'll manage, in
fact this is my ride now.

Tanya facing Carol holds both of Carol's hands.

TANYA

Ok, well, what a pleasure it is to
meet you. Thank you so much for
allowing us to join you today and
for such a spectacular evening.

Peter smiles.

CAROL

The pleasure was all mine, and
Mahalo for allowing me to join you
at dinner.

Carol looks at Peter.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Be good to her.

PETER
(smiles)
I certainly will, aloha.

Peter and Tanya watch Carol as she enters her vehicle and waive as she drives off.

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA - LATER

Peter and Tanya are standing face to face. Kanoa is standing off to the side.

PETER
Are we still on to hike Koko Crater
in the morning, then brunch at
Orchid's at twelve thirty?

TANYA
I don't think so.

PETER
Oh, ok, then meet here at twelve
for brunch?

TANYA
Oh, Peter. I changed my flight from
tomorrow night to tomorrow morning.

PETER
You what? I thought we are spending
the day together tomorrow?

TANYA
Look Peter, you're a fantastic guy-

PETER
Stop, are you dumping me right now?

TANYA
Peter, I truly care for you-

PETER
Oh my gosh you're really dumping me
right now, aren't you?

TANYA
There's no easy way to say this.

PETER
(disturbed)
Try.

TANYA

You mean the world to me, but Peter, this just isn't the right fit.

PETER

This just isn't the right fit? How is that even possible?

TANYA

Peter, I truly care for you and what could have been, could have been special. But you're in love with her.

PETER

Who? I'm in love with who?

TANYA

Peter, you're in love with Carol and I can tell you this with certainty, she's in love with you.

PETER

You are out of your mind. You are one of the most intelligent individuals I have ever met in my life, but in love with Carol, uh no. And she certainly isn't in love with me.

TANYA

I swear to you, this hurts me more than you realize.

(tears begin to well up in Tanya's eyes)

But I can't in good conscience stand between the two of you, even though I could see myself with you and a much pain as this is causing me, I have to do this.

Peter's eyes begin to fill with tears.

PETER

You're serious.

Tanya nods, finding it difficult to talk.

TANYA

Peter, this is breaking my heart, but this is something I have to do.

Peter shaking his head.

PETER

I just don't get it.

TANYA

You will, I promise you will. And I promise you I will always care for you and I know someday, we'll be friends, and you'll thank me.

PETER

Yeah, we use different crystal balls. But I respect what you're doing and even though you are dead wrong, I respect your decision. And I'm so sorry you're hurting.

Tanya holds Peter's and kisses him on the cheek.

TANYA

Good-bye.

Tanya turns, and Kanoa opens the door, shuts it and returns to the driver side enters vehicle and drives away.

Peter is in shock, watches the vehicle drive away. Peter wipes his eyes and pulls out a cigar from his coat pocket, lights it and begins to walk down the street.

EXT. WAIKIKI STREETS - NIGHT - LATER

As Peter with shorter cigar is walking down the street amongst loud bars, crowds of people, he's oblivious to walking past Samantha. Samantha standing talking to another prostitute spots Peter and quickly catches up to him.

SAMANTHA

The last time I saw you out here, you got dumped.

Peter turns to Samantha with a sad face.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Oh, crud, again? Dang Haole.

Peter nods.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

You must be broken.

Peter cracks a smile.

PETER

Ha.

SAMANTHA

Want some company.

Peter gives Samantha a mean look.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

No, not like that dude, like a strolling friend.

Peter stops, sees Samantha holding her arms out. He smiles.

PETER

Yeah, I would. Somehow you seem to know the right thing to say at the right time.

SAMANTHA

Damn right, I'm not just a hot piece of-

PETER

Don't you dare finish that sentence.

SAMANTHA

Ok, ok, but on one condition.

PETER

Oh yeah, what's that.

SAMANTHA

You let me give you a hug, because what I'm seeing in your eyes right now, you need a hug.

Peter nods, Samantha hugs Peter, Peter reciprocates.

EXT. WAIKIKI STREETS - NIGHT - LATER

MONTAGE - BOTH WALKING AROUND WAIKIKI, TALKING, LAUGHING.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. RITZ CARLTON HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Tanya, crying watching Jerry Maguire, you had me at hello scene.

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. ALOHA KITCHEN - LATER

Peter and Tanya stop at the front door of Aloha Kitchen.

PETER
You hungry?

SAMANTHA
Famished.

PETER
Hope the serve booze.

SAMANTHA
They do, remember your cheerleader
was suckin' down bloody Maries?

PETER
Oh, that's right. Damn, you don't
miss much do you?

SAMANTHA
I'm not just-

PETER
Shut the hell up.

Both laugh.

Peter open the door, both enter.

INT. ALOHA KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

LUCY (50s) heavy set, Hawaiian greets Peter and Samantha as
she is taking an order from another table.

LUCY
Please have a seat anywhere, I'll
be with you in a moment.

TIME TRANSITION

MONTAGE - PETER DRINKING, SAMANTHA EATING, LAUGHING, SERIOUS
LOOKS, EMPTY GLASSES. SAMANTHA REACHING ACROSS TOUCHING
PETER'S HAND.

SAMANTHA
It's, ok, but not everyone's a good
picker and you just happen to suck.

PETER
Duh. So, any word on the music?

SAMANTHA

No, and that's ok. Look, I got to record in a studio, it was so much fun, who gets to say that, right?

PETER

One hundred percent. Wish I could have been there.

SAMANTHA

Maybe next time, if there is a next time.

PETER

There will be, and if not, we can always hit Wang Chung's!

SAMANTHA

Exactly.

Awkward silence.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(smiling)

You know, you're the common denominator.

PETER

Excuse me?

SAMANTHA

You, and all these women, you're the only common factor. Chuckles.

Nonchalantly takes another bite of food.

PETER

Thanks captain obvious. Chuckles.

SAMANTHA

So you gonna call her?

PETER

Call who?

Samantha looks at Peter like the answer is obvious.

SAMANTHA

Carol, duh.

PETER

NO! Gosh no. She's a client.

SAMANTHA

Well, technically she's not. She's a prospect, right?

PETER

I know what I said, but no.

SAMANTHA

Why not?

PETER

(imitates Jack Nicholson
in a Few Good Men movie)
You want answers?

SAMANTHA

(imitates Tom Cruise in a
Few Good Men movie -
yelling)
I want the truth.

Everyone in the restaurant looks at Peter and Samantha.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(imitates Jack Nicholas
deep voice in a Few Good
Men movie - yelling)
You can't handle the truth!

Both laugh and clink their glasses.

EXT. KOKO CRATER - DAY

MONTAGE OF PETER HIKING.

EXT. OUTRIGGER HOTEL VALET AREA

Peter putting luggage in car.

SOUNDS OF OCEAN WAVES CRASHING (V.O.)

EXT. TURTLE BAY BEACH - SUNSET

Peter is sitting on beach in deep thought watching the surfers. Looks at the Turtle Bay Resort. Checks his watch. Gets up and begins walking to the car.

CYNTHIA (V.O.)

Hello Mr. Jacobs, thank you for
calling the United two million mile
desk, how may I help you.

PETER (V.O.)
Hi, Cynthia. I need to make a
change to a flight this evening.

EXT. TURTLE BAY RESORT EXIT - DAY - NEXT DAY

Peter is driving rental car at exit of Turtle Bay Resort.

INT. DOLE FACTORY LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Peter approaches KAILANI (20s) receptionist, Hawaiian, cute,
and hands her his business card.

PETER
Aloha, Kailani.

RECEPTIONIST
Aloha Peter.

Confused as Kailani checks the guest lists.

KAILANI
Are we expecting you today, I
didn't see your name on the guest
list, I don't think?

PETER
Oh, uh, no, I don't have an
appointment, but can you see if
Carol might have just two minutes
to see me?

KAILANI
Of course, please have a seat.

Peter walks to seating area and sits down. Kailani places a
call.

KAILANI (CONT'D)
Hi, Mike. I have Peter here to see
Carol.

Kailani is listening, Peter overhears the call and looks up.

KAILANI (CONT'D)
yes of course, Mike. I'll tell him.

Kailani hangs up the phone. Addresses Peter.

KAILANI (CONT'D)
Mike will be out to see you
shortly.

Peter is confused.

PETER

Mahalo.

Just then Mike enters the lobby holding a small envelop. Peter stands to greet him. They shake hands. Peter is clearly confused.

MIKE

Come with me, let's step outside.

Mike leads Peter outside.

EXT. DOLE FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

MIKE

I'm just going be straight with you.

PETER

I would appreciate that.

MIKE

(sad)
She's gone.

PETER

What the hell do you mean she's gone?

MIKE

She's no longer with us.

Peter is scared.

PETER

Mike, what the hell are you saying?

MIKE

She's gone...but she left a note.

PETER

Note, what note?

Mike hands Peter the unsealed envelop. Peter opens it, removes letter, drops envelope on ground. Then looks at Mike in shock.

PETER (CONT'D)

Is this for real?

Mike nods, dead straight eyes.

PETER (CONT'D)
Mike, seriously, this is for real.

MIKE
I'm afraid so.

PETER
When?

Mike checks his watch.

MIKE
(smile)
Two hours. In, two hours. I'll text
you the flight information.

Peter smiles and gives Mike a hug and starts to run to his car.

PETER
(yells)
I GOTTA GO SEE ABOUT A GIRL!

MIKE
(to self)
Go get her, Will.

MONTAGE - HAWAII SCENERY

PETER (V.O.)
Hi Cynthia, I need your help.

CYNTHIA (V.O.)
Don't tell me, again?

PETER
No, this one's different, very,
very different.

MONTAGE - ALL OF THE EXCHANGES THAT PETER AND CAROL
EXPERIENCED.

CAROL
My dearest Peter. I fell in love
with you the moment I saw your
smile. You are everything I have
ever dreamed of in a man. I will
love you forever, but I decided to
move to Dole Philippines. Good bye.

INT. HONOLULU AIRPORT TERMINAL - LATER

As Peter is entering the airport he hears an announcement by GATE AGENT #2 (40s) Asian, average looking.

GATE AGENT #2
Final boarding call for Mr. Jacobs
to Gate 42 Flight to Manilla.

MONTAGE - PETER IN LINE AT SECURITY, RUNNING WITH HIS SHOES IN HIS HAND, AND APPROACHING GATE AREA.

INT. HONOLULU AIRPORT TERMINAL GATE AREA - CONTINUOUS

Gate Agent #2 just shut the door. Peter is out of breath and sweating.

GATE AGENT #2
You must be mister Jacobs.

PETER
I am, am I too late. The plane is
right there.

GATE AGENT #2
Yes, I'm afraid so, but we can
rebook on our next flight, let me
see when that is.

Gate Agent #2 begins typing. Peter remains looking out the window the plane has not moved yet.

CYNTHIA
I did all that for you and you
still missed the flight?

Peter in shock at the recognizable voice turns.

PETER
Cynthia?

CYNTHIA
(smiling)
In the flesh.

Peter gives her a hug. The pilots look up and see Cynthia and Peter waiving frantically and yelling, and Cynthia pointing at Peter but inaudible. Cynthia sends a text message.

PILOT #3
Bummer.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. FLIGHT OPERATIONS CENTER

Operations Engineer checks his phone, and quickly starts types short message.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. AIRPLANE FLIGHT DECK

CLOSE ON PILOT ACARS SCREEN READS: RETURN TO GATE.

Pilot calls on radio as the plane stops.

PETER
What is happening?

CYNTHIA
My nephew knows better than disobey
a direct order from his auntie.

PETER
That pilot is your nephew?

CYNTHIA
No, he's in opps and contacted the
plane.

Just then there is chatter over the Gate Agent #2 radio.

GATE AGENT #2
Well mister Jacobs, today is your
lucky day.

Gate Agent #2 opens the door to the Jetway. Peter hugs Cynthia and enter jetway.

PETER
Mahalo, Cynthia.

CYNTHIA
By the way, Carol is also my niece,
take good care of her.

Peter stops and looks back.

PETER
Mahalo!

Carol waives at him to go .

INT. AIRPLANE - MOMENTS LATER

As Peter is boarding the plane, he sees Carol in the second row window seat looking out the window with tears in her eyes and she is wiping her tears.

PETER
This seat taken?

Carol looks up and smiles.

LARGE CROWD MURMUR (V.O.)

INT. CONCERT VENUE - NIGHT - FIVE YEAR LATER.

PROGRESSION OF WIDES REVEAL PETER, CAROL, THEIR FOUR YEAR OLD DAUGHTER, STEVE, FRANCES, TANYA AND HER HUSBAND ALL SITTING IN THE FRONT ROW. THEN A LARGE AUDIENCE, FULL ORCHESTRA AND BACK UP SINGERS ON THE STAGE AND A STANDING MICROPHONE UNDER A PIN LIGHT.

Peter looks towards Tanya and Tanya looks back at him and they smile at one another.

PETER
(mouths inaudible)
Mahalo.

Tanya smiles.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
Please give a big warm welcome to
Samantha.

Audience stands and cheers loudly. Samantha approaches microphone. Samantha sees Peter sitting in the front row and gives him a smile.

SAMANTHA
This is for you, Peter.

Samantha cues conductor of orchestra.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
(singing) HALFWAY GAME SONG.

FADE OUT.