

ROAD TO NEWPORT

Written by

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Based on real events

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FADE IN:

EXT. FUNERAL - DAY

ANDREW MILLER, age 32, sits somberly in a suit. He's surrounded by his FRIENDS and FAMILY, including his mother, NANCY, and the PARENTS and BROTHER of his late wife.

Andrew isn't sad. He's in shock. He's angry.

The PRIEST closes the funeral.

PRIEST

Rest in peace, Lucy Peterson, you
will never be forgotten.

The funeral concludes. The attendees rise, many in tears.

Andrew's mother tries to comfort him, but he hears nothing. He wants to leave. Looking for the exit.

Lucy's mother, MARIE, APPROACHES. She says nothing and SLAPS Andrew across the face.

The CROWD immediately stops exiting. They're shocked, horrified, confused.

MARIE

You caused this! If you hadn't
kicked her out, she'd still be
alive! She died miserable and
alone!

Andrew says nothing. Still in shock, but now his ears are ringing.

Nancy steps in between them. She slugs Marie in the jaw.

NANCY

Your daughter left my son! All he
wanted was a family and she
abandoned him!

Marie stumbles backwards. The crowd helps her. She reestablishes her balance with the support of her husband, LLOYD.

MARIE

Your whole family is crazy! I knew
I should have put a stop to the
wedding!

They continue to shout. Start pushing and slapping. People begin pulling them apart.

Andrew steps aside, wanting nothing to do with the commotion.

He is joined by ARNIE, Lucy's brother.

ARNIE

Sorry, man, I know this is already hard enough.

ANDREW

It's all right.

ARNIE

We all know she left you. But, you know, family loyalty.

Andrew nods in understanding.

ANDREW

We were thinking about getting back together.

ARNIE

(surprised)
No shit?

ANDREW

Yep. She was driving over to talk things over when she crashed.

ARNIE

Holy shit. That sucks, man.
(laughs)
So it was kind of your fault.

Beat. The fight continues.

ANDREW

The thing is, your sister, I really loved her.

Arnie nods in agreement.

ARNIE

I hear that.
(beat)
That actually makes this tough, to be honest, so, I'm sorry for what's about to happen, but, you know, family loyalty and all.

They turn their heads to stare at one another.

ANDREW

What?

Arnie quickly maneuvers and PUNCHES Andrew across the jaw. Andrew falls.

- SCREEN FREEZES -

ANDREW (V.O.)

You know, for a while, I really thought I had things figured out. Beautiful wife. Great job. Big house. A fucking dog. It was really coming together for me. I mean, I had it all.

INT. EIGHTIES BAR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Andrew, age 24, is dressed in 80s garb and a head band. He and his FRIENDS are dancing to 80s MUSIC.

Across the dance floor, he sees LUCY, age 23. She's in 80s SPANDEX and leg warmers. She's dancing. Appears to be in her own world.

Lucy and Andrew make eye contact. She SMILES. Andrew begins to dance over to her.

ANDREW

Hi.

LUCY

Hi.

ANDREW

Nice leg warmers.

LUCY

Nice headband.

ANDREW

We're in a class together.

LUCY

I'm glad you finally noticed.

ANDREW

You should dance with me.

LUCY

Okay.

They start to dance together and are completely consumed by one another.

ANDREW (V.O.)

It happened quick.

INT. EIGHTIES BAR - LATER

Andrew and Lucy are at the bar. Andrew has his arm around her and flags down the BARTENDER.

ANDREW
Two shots of Jaeger!
(to Lucy)
Do you want a shot of Jaeger?

LUCY
(laughing)
Sure.

The bartender brings the shots. They take them. They stare lustily into one another's eyes.

ANDREW (V.O.)
It happened really quick.

CUT TO:

INT. ANDREW'S COLLEGE BEDROOM - NIGHT

- MONTAGE -

Andrew and Lucy have SEX.

CUT TO:

MORE SEX.

CUT TO:

GOOFY SEX.

CUT TO:

ROMANTIC SEX.

LUCY
I'm falling in love with you.

ANDREW
I'm glad you finally noticed.

- END MONTAGE -

INT. LUCY'S COLLEGE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Andrew ENTERS. He's getting back from class and has a smile on his face.

ANDREW
Last final complete! Hello winter
break!

Lucy ENTERS from the kitchen. She's wearing a sexy MRS. CLAUS
outfit. She's carrying two glasses of wine.

Andrew is obviously turned on.

LUCY
Welcome home.

ANDREW
Merry Christmas.

They embrace and kiss. He takes one of the GLASSES OF WINE.
They cheers and sip.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
What's the occasion?

LUCY
It's Christmas! Do I need an
occasion to be your Mrs. Claus?

Andrew is playfully suspicious. Raises a questioning eyebrow.

She accepts that he caught her. She pulls a LETTER out from
behind her. Andrew takes it and reads it. He's happy.
Surprised.

ANDREW
Oh my God, you got the job.

Lucy starts jumping up and down. She's ecstatic.

LUCY
Can you believe it? This is what
I've been working towards. It
actually happened.

ANDREW
I know, that's incredible.

Sips his wine.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
So, DC?

LUCY
Yep. As soon as I graduate. And I
want you to come with me.

Andrew is momentarily taken aback.

ANDREW

But I don't have a job.

LUCY

You'll get one.

ANDREW

What happened to San Francisco?
Going for our P.H.Ds?

LUCY

I know that's what you want, but
this is DC. This is my chance, our
chance to make a difference. Do you
really want to do more school? This
is why we went to school. But I
won't go without you.

Andrew looks at the letter again. Begins nodding his head.

ANDREW

And you'll dress like this every
Christmas?

LUCY

I mean, at a minimum. There are
other holidays too.

ANDREW

All right, then, how can I refuse
that? Let's do it.

Lucy is thrilled. They kiss.

More sex.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE CUBICLES - DAY

Andrew is in a suit staring at a computer. He's in a cubicle
with low walls, so we can see SEVERAL SUITS around him. He
has a PICTURE of Lucy on his desk.

BRIAN, his colleague, walks over and sits on his desk.

BRIAN

Hey, Miller Light, let's go to
happy hour after work.

Andrew continues to type.

ANDREW

Nah, I can't. I have to finish up this fracking report.

BRIAN

Seriously, is that a report about fracking, or was that your weak attempt to not swear?

ANDREW

Both.

(beat)

What do you think of this title:
Fracking: It'll Poison Your Water
and Kill You.

BRIAN

I like it. Why are you even doing a report on fracking, anyway?

ANDREW

Because, and I quote, Miller,
you're the only God damned analyst
that can write this report.

BRIAN

You seem tense.

Andrew considers the comment. He swivels in his chair.

ANDREW

Lucy and I, we're, you know,
trying.

BRIAN

Trying... to have a sex life?

ANDREW

No, douche bag. She went off the
pill.

BRIAN

Oh. Shit.

ANDREW

Yeah, and tonight's like, the
night.

BRIAN

You guys actually plan it? And
wait, I thought she was in Rwanda
or something.

ANDREW

Sierra Leone. She got extended an extra three weeks. Finally gets home tonight.

BRIAN

Damn. Well good luck. You sure you don't want a drink beforehand?

Andrew laughs.

ANDREW

No.

BRIAN

No you don't need a drink, or no, you're not sure you don't need a drink?

ANDREW

Yes.

BRIAN

Well, I'm proud of you. You're going to get laid tonight.

ANDREW

Don't you have work to do?

BRIAN

Dude, this is the worst, soul sucking job in the world. You're writing a fracking report about fracking. Fuck your life. Fuck my life. I just wanna fuck. No, I don't have work to do.

Andrew nods.

ANDREW

I appreciate your eloquence. Wish me luck.

BRIAN

Jesus.

Brian EXITS.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - LATER

Andrew drives up his driveway. The house is completely dark. He sees COCOMENTOS, his dog, excitedly standing in the door.

The dark house confuses him. He gets out of his car and heads for the house.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew ENTERS the family room from the side door. Cocomentos attempts to jump on him, but he pushes her off. He begins to look around.

ANDREW
 Lucy? Hey, Lucy! Are you home?
 (whispering)
 What the hell?

Checks his phone. Nothing. He pets Cocomentos a little and flips a light on. The house is clearly empty. He heads upstairs to his bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew ENTERS his bedroom. He shakes his head out of confusion. He begins to take his tie off.

Then he SEES IT. THE LETTER. Sitting on the bed.

He picks it up and OPENS IT.

Andrew - I don't want kids. I'm sorry. This is no longer my life. You deserve better, but I couldn't look you in the face. Please watch over Cocomentos. - Lucy

He walks to the closet. Almost all of her belongings are gone. He sees one of his old sweatshirts, a box of her panties, the Mrs. Claus outfit, and her wedding dress.

ANDREW (V.O.)
 That's what she left me with. An old sweatshirt, her panties, her Mrs. Claus outfit, and her wedding dress. What is that even supposed to mean?
 (beat)
 I couldn't even tell Brian I got laid.

His cell phone rings. He looks at it. It says **Mom**. He answers it.

ANDREW
 Hey, Mom.

NANCY (O.S.)
 Hey, Sweetie. Did Lucy make it home?

ANDREW
Not exactly.

NANCY (O.S.)
What do you mean?

ANDREW
I think she left me.

Beat.

NANCY (O.S.)
Andrew, I'm so sorry. What'd she do?

ANDREW
She left me a note and a few choice belongings in the closet.

NANCY (O.S.)
Like what?

ANDREW
Well, she left me her panties, her lingerie, and her wedding dress.

His mom starts laughing hysterically.

NANCY (O.S.)
God, I just want to slap that bitch. Actually, what is that even supposed to mean?

ANDREW
I have no idea.

NANCY (O.S.)
Well you know what, as someone who has been divorced four times, let me just say, welcome to the club.
(beat)
Hey, come to California for the weekend. Let me take you shopping. Let me buy a new computer.

ANDREW
What?

NANCY (O.S.)
A computer. I'm sure you need one. I'll buy you a new computer.

At first he looks appalled. Then he considers it further.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I mean, I did need a new computer.

CUT TO:

INT. APPLE STORE - DAY

Nancy hands Andrew a bag with a NEW COMPUTER in it. She smiles.

Andrew accepts, somewhat in disbelief he just allowed her to buy it for him.

NANCY
I'm such a good mom.

ANDREW
Yes. You are.

They EXIT.

EXT. WALNUT CREEK OUTDOOR MALL - CONTINUOUS

Andrew and Nancy walk out into the outdoor mall. Andrew carries the computer bag in one hand. His mom clutches the other.

NANCY
So, how are you?

ANDREW
I don't know. I have so many emotions.

NANCY
I'll bet. But as I always say, this too shall pass.

ANDREW
I guess. I guess I just never thought I would want it to pass. Part of me still just assumes I'm going home and she'll be there.

NANCY
Yeah, the grieving process is the great unifier of humanity. Denial. I actually don't even deal with that step anymore.

Andrew laughs.

NANCY (CONT'D)

I'm serious! I just go straight to anger for a day, and then acceptance the next day.

ANDREW

Your grieving process is two days?

NANCY

Give it some practice. Just wait till you get to anger. It'll happen. You'll feel like you hit rock bottom with depression and then wham, you'll unleash this wave of emotion and then boom, you'll be on the road to recovery.

ANDREW

I guess we'll see.

NANCY

Just be happy you don't have kids. It's always harder with kids.

Andrew looks confused.

NANCY (CONT'D)

And speaking of home, maybe you can move home now.

ANDREW

Home? Home here? Mom, I don't want to run back home. I like California, but I'm not sure this is the answer.

NANCY

Well I'd sure like to have you closer.

ANDREW

Besides, I'm too frightened of those God damned oak tree branches breaking off and crushing me.

Nancy laughs and flicks his comment away with her hand.

NANCY

This from the guy who always talks about wanting to take surf lessons.

ANDREW

I'm not even going to pretend to follow your logic.

NANCY

Great white sharks! A small man like you, they'd eat you whole.

ANDREW (V.O.)

I usually would have ridiculed her, but she had a point. Great white sharks are pretty fucking scary.

Andrew suddenly stops. He sees a PAIR OF RUNNING SHOES in a running store window.

Nancy steps closer to see what he's looking at.

NANCY

Running shoes?

Andrew acknowledges with a facial shrug.

CUT TO:

EXT. WALNUT CREEK OUTDOOR MALL - LATER

Andrew and Nancy EXIT the running store. He now carries the computer and a new pair of shoes.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Andrew is sitting in a run-down bar with Arnie and Brian. They all have beers. Arnie and Brian have both nearly finished theirs.

ANDREW

This place makes me feel like I'm going to get an STD.

BRIAN

This place is your future.

ANDREW

This place is exactly why I'm upset.

BRIAN

Dude, fuck her!
(to Arnie)
No offense, man.

ARNIE

Oh, none taken. I totally agree.

ANDREW
That's my wife, guys.

ARNIE
That's my sister, who gives a shit?

ANDREW
I just mean, it's still raw.

He puts his hand up like he's trying to explain something.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
I had planned to spend the rest of
my life with her. It's just a
shock. It's over.

BRIAN
So, wanna try to bang some chicks
tonight?

Andrew glares at Brian.

Brian feigns innocence. Puts his hands in the air in defense.

ARNIE
So what are you going to do?

ANDREW
What do you mean?

ARNIE
I mean, you're not tied down
anymore. You get a reset.

ANDREW
Oh come on, I don't get a reset.
This is my life. I'm going to
finish this beer, go back to work
tomorrow, and get on with things.

BRIAN
Jesus Christ. You are such a
fucking disappointment.

ANDREW
What do you mean?

BRIAN
Arnie, I mean, he's a douche bag,
no doubt, but he's right. You're in
the most dead end pointless
thankless good for fucking nothing
job, and now you're free. You don't
want to be in DC.

ANDREW

What about you? You're in the same job and haven't been tied down to begin with.

Brian looks at Arnie as though they both hadn't thought about that.

BRIAN

I'm barely a man. I'm like, I'm like Harry Potter. I got a wand, sure, but I still barely understand what the hell Hogwarts is. Now you, you actually made it. You actually understand what it means to try and then get crushed under the soul sucking vice of Voldemort's ball sack.

ARNIE

Really excellent visualization.

BRIAN

Thank you.

ANDREW

What are you talking about?

BRIAN

You know what you should do? Complete redo. Sell your ridiculous house. Quit your ridiculous job. Your dog, I don't know, maybe she can be a memento. And then get in your car, and go on a road trip.

ARNIE

I like it.

ANDREW

A road trip where?

BRIAN

Who the fuck cares! That's the point! It's indefinite. You'll get there when your car breaks down.

Andrew sips his beer.

ANDREW

Brian, you know me. Do you really think I would do that?

BRIAN
No. Nice to dream, though.

ANDREW
Then why don't you do it?

BRIAN
Nah, I don't need a redo. I need a start in general.

They all laugh.

ARNIE
Oh, that reminds me, I told you if you ever broke my sister's heart, I'd have to kill you, so, I'm going to have to kick your ass later.

ANDREW
Okay.

BRIAN
That's fucked up.

- FLASHBACK ENDS -

CUT TO:

EXT. FUNERAL - DAY - PRESENT

- SCREEN UNFREEZES -

Arnie follows through on his punch. Andrew rolls onto the grass.

ANDREW (V.O.)
In hindsight, I really should have seen this coming.

INT. RANDOM FAMILY ROOM - LATER

Andrew, Arnie, and Brian are sitting in chairs along a wall. They are watching the funeral after-party.

Arnie is holding a cold beer against Andrew's face.

Andrew takes a sip of his own beer.

Several PEOPLE walk by and glare at them all.

ANDREW
I can't believe you punched me.

ARNIE
I told you I was going to.

ANDREW
Eight fucking months ago.

BRIAN
Holy shit, I remember that!

Nancy walks up and brushes the beer away. She holds Andrew's chin in her hand and examines his face.

NANCY
How's my boy?

ANDREW
I'm fine.

NANCY
Are you fine?

ANDREW
I'm fine.

NANCY
All right.

She turns to walk away but Andrew stops her.

ANDREW
Mama bear.

She turns.

NANCY
I love when you call me that.

ANDREW
Will you please go apologize to Marie?

She steps back. Raises eyebrow.

NANCY
Excuse me?

ANDREW
Please? For me?
(beat)
I know. I know. But, it'd make me feel better.

She rolls her eyes and takes a deep breath. Nods begrudgingly. Leaves.

They all laugh. The laughing makes Andrew wince at his sore jaw.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Asshole.

BRIAN

Speaking of which, is it time to ask that age old question again?

ANDREW

What now?

BRIAN

What now.

ANDREW

As always, it's time to get back on track. Head back to work. Accept everything that has happened.

BRIAN

That sounds like denial. You know your wife just died, right? It's okay to be sad. Take some time off.

ARNIE

Or finally get the fuck out of this town.

BRIAN

Definitely that.

ANDREW

You guys, I just want to go back to work. That's all I know. I just want things back to normal.

BRIAN

(sips beer)

Definitely denial.

ARNIE

Yep.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - LATER

Andrew is driving his car. He pulls into his driveway.

There is a CAR parked outside his house. He stares at it as he pulls in. He stops the car outside of his garage.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Andrew gets out of the car onto the driveway. He goes to the house door and lets Cocomentos out. The dog is extremely excited.

Andrew's suit is disheveled. He has a LARGE BRUISE on his cheek.

While Cocomentos relieves herself on some bushes, Andrew looks at the car. A man in a suit gets out. His name is JERRY TROXTON. He is carrying a manila envelope and APPROACHES Andrew.

TROXTON
Andrew Miller?

The man stops a few feet away.

ANDREW
Yes.

The man extends his hand. Andrew shakes it.

TROXTON
My name is Mr. Jerry Troxton. I work for Triangle Insurance.

ANDREW
Okay.

TROXTON
Right. I know. That always sounds bad at first. I need to work on it.

ANDREW
Okay. I mean, no, it, it's fine. What can I do for you, Mr. ...

TROXTON
Troxton. But call me Jerry! Or Gerald. Or pal. Whatever suits you.

ANDREW
Okay.

TROXTON
Right, anyway, let me first say how sorry I am for your loss.

ANDREW
(suspicious)
What do you know about my loss?

TROXTON

Well, that's my job actually. Your wife, uh...

(looks at the envelope)

... Lucy Peterson, well, she had a sizable life insurance policy, including an immediate hundred thousand pay out for funeral costs.

Andrew looks confused. *What did he just say?*

ANDREW

She what?

TROXTON

Oh, yes, Sir. One hundred thousand. I have the check right here. And then once a few documents are signed and processed, it looks like you're the sole beneficiary of her...

(looks at a document in the envelope)

... one point six five million dollars.

Andrew's eyes widen.

ANDREW

What did you just say?

TROXTON

Well, your wife wanted to take care of you in case anything happened to her. So you're the sole beneficiary of...

ANDREW

Her life insurance was for almost two million?

TROXTON

And you're the sole beneficiary.

ANDREW

But, wait. She left me.

TROXTON

Were you still legally married?

ANDREW

I mean, yes.

TROXTON

Then you're the sole beneficiary of one hundred thousand today, and another one point six five million in a few weeks.

ANDREW

Wait, what? Who are you?

TROXTON

My name is Mr. Troxton. I work with Triangle Insurance. And I need you...

(pulls out a document)

... to sign here.

Dazed, Andrew accepts a pen from Mr. Troxton and signs.

Mr. Troxton hands him a check. Andrew stares at it like it's fake.

TROXTON (CONT'D)

And with your signature, the remainder will be deposited into your account, assuming it hasn't changed?

ANDREW

No it's the, I mean, nothing's changed.

TROXTON

Great. Well again, I'm very sorry for your loss. Have a great day!

Troxton EXITS, but Andrew is staring at the check. Cocomentos comes and sits next to him.

Andrew begins to pet Cocomentos. Continues to look at the check. He turns and makes his way for the house.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Andrew and Cocomentos ENTER. Andrew drops his hand and check to his side. Out of the corner of his eye, he spots a WINE STAIN on the carpet. He does a double take.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Andrew and Lucy are standing in the family room. There is no furniture. Just a carpet. They both smile. They appear happy.

Lucy holds WINE GLASSES as Andrew fills them with RED WINE.

Lucy's hand shakes and she moves a glass. Wine splashes to the carpet.

Andrew sighs in defeat. Lucy looks embarrassed.

ANDREW

Well that took us all of 48 seconds.

They laugh.

LUCY

Sorry.

Holding the glasses, she puts her arm around him and kisses him.

Wine spills again.

ANDREW

Oh shit.

Lucy cackles hysterically.

LUCY

It wouldn't be our house if I wasn't spilling something.

ANDREW

That sounds nice. Our house.

LUCY

I know! Are you happy? We finally got you your house.

ANDREW

We got our house. And I am happy.

LUCY

So am I.

ANDREW

Good.

She sips the wine.

LUCY

Oh, you'll like this. It has good tannins.

They kiss again. Andrew looks at the wine.

ANDREW

K, hold that thought. Let me clean
the carpet real quick.

Lucy stares at him in disbelief as he runs to the kitchen.

- FLASHBACK ENDS -

INT. OFFICE CUBICLES - DAY

Andrew is staring at his computer. He hates it. Clearly bored
and not into it.

He looks around. Looking for Brian.

On his computer, he searches **Newport Beach**. Starts looking at
pictures of the beach and surfers.

Brian ENTERS. Sees what he's looking at.

BRIAN

Moving on to men now?

ANDREW

I've always wanted to go to Newport
Beach.

BRIAN

To hook up with dudes?

Andrew ignores the comment. Turns to look at him. Now that he
sees him, he doesn't know what to say.

ANDREW

There's something I need to tell
you.

BRIAN

You like dudes.

ANDREW

What? No.

BRIAN

You finally realized you hate this
place?

ANDREW

No. Well, I don't know. Will you
shut up? Since Lucy died...

PHONE RINGS. Andrew can't help but look at it. He doesn't
want to answer it. Feels compelled.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Hang on.

Picks up the phone.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Hi, Sir, what's going on?

(beat)

Uh huh.

(beat)

Sure. I'll be right there.

He hangs up. As he stands, he looks at Brian.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Lucy had a life insurance policy.

Brian lights up.

BRIAN

(inappropriately loud)

Hell fucking yes!

CUT TO:

INT. BOSS'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew is sitting in front of his BOSS. Typical boss. Suit, BAD HAIR CUT, mildly distracted.

BOSS

Andrew, how are you holding up?

Andrew nods absentmindedly.

ANDREW

I'm okay. Thanks for asking.

BOSS

Good good. Well you know, if you need anything, or need to take any time off, just let me know.

ANDREW

Will do. Thanks.

BOSS

All right. How's the fracking article coming along?

ANDREW

Oh, um, you know I need to revisit.
I kind of haven't been
concentrating on it.

BOSS

Right, sure. Well, look, before,
you know, before it happened, I uh,
well, we, had discussed promoting
you to team lead.

The boss smiles like he's a hero.

ANDREW

Oh, wow, um...

BOSS

Yep. It'll come with a nice raise.
It'll really lock you in and put
you on a path for long-term growth
here. This is a big deal.

Andrew is silent.

BOSS (CONT'D)

You're stunned. I understand. This
is good, though. It's a good
lesson. With the bad comes the
good. You lost your wife, I'm sorry
about that, but you gained a
family.

The boss stands and extends his hand.

Andrew snaps out of it and stands. As he extends his hand, an
IMAGE OF THE CHECK pops in his head.

Thinks about TROXTON TELLING HIM \$1.65 million.

He pulls his hand back. They stare at each other for a few
seconds.

FADE TO:

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Andrew is standing in the driveway. A LARGE MOVING TRUCK is
standing idle. One of the MOVERS is standing next to Andrew.
Andrew's CAR is also packed and behind the truck.

Andrew signs SOME PAPERS and hands them to the mover.

MOVER

Where ya headed?

ANDREW
Newport Beach.

MOVER
California? Why don't you fly?

ANDREW
Taking my dog.

MOVER
Sucks. You should check out
Colorado on your way. Smoke weed.

ANDREW
Right. Might have to do that.

MOVER
Well take care. Beautiful house.
Your stuff will be in storage until
you call us.

Andrew nods and they shake hands. The mover gets in the truck and drives off.

Andrew turns and looks at the house. It's dark, empty. He's silently saying his goodbyes. Jingles his keys as though he's ready to head out.

Cocomentos runs up and begins to pee, but it hits his foot. Andrew jumps out of the way.

ANDREW
What the fuck! God damn it.

He stares at his shoe with lines of pee on it. Sighs. Looks back at the house and begins to walk toward it.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - LATER

Andrew is in the driver's seat. Cocomentos is in the back seat. The car is packed full.

ANDREW
(in rearview mirror)
Thanks for that.
(looks at the house)
Say bye, girl.

Cocomentos barks.

Andrew pulls out of the driveway and the house vanishes from sight.

Suddenly...

... A car pulls in front of his. He slams on the breaks.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
What the hell is happening now?

Brian gets out of the car. He's carrying a small duffel bag. He says bye to the Uber DRIVER and casually approaches the passenger side of Andrew's car.

He opens the door. Andrew cleans the seat off and helps Brian cram his bag into the back.

Brian climbs in. They look at each other.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Hey.

BRIAN
Hey.

ANDREW
Are you joining me?

BRIAN
I can't just let you drive off on a road trip by yourself. What kind of friend would that make me?

ANDREW
A real monster. I don't really know the plan after tonight.

BRIAN
I didn't really know where I was going in DC, so, that works.

ANDREW
Okay.

Brian reaches into the back seat and pets Cocomentos.

Andrew drives off.

INT. CAR - LATER

Andrew and Brian are both eating MCDONALD'S as they drive.

BRIAN
Are we hittin' Charlotte?

ANDREW

No, didn't think about Charlotte.
We're heading to Charleston.

BRIAN

Jesus! That's like a ten hour
drive. Let's hit Charlotte. It's
seriously awesome.

ANDREW

I would, but I already paid for a
hotel in Charleston.

BRIAN

Excuse me?

ANDREW

What?

BRIAN

We're on a road trip. You don't get
a hotel in advance! Jesus fucking
Christ.

ANDREW

First of all, I'm on a road trip.
I'm still unclear what's happening
on that side of the car. And
second, Cocomentos makes it tough.
Gotta plan ahead.

BRIAN

Fuck.

ANDREW

Want me to drop you off in
Charlotte.

BRIAN

What the fuck would I do in
Charlotte?

Brian pulls out a flask and takes a sip. Offers it to Andrew.

ANDREW

You're an asshole.

BRIAN

You need to lighten up. You're
still stuck in work mode.

ANDREW

Why are you here again?

BRIAN
Chaperone.

INT. CHARLESTON HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Andrew, Brian, and Cocomentos are checking into the hotel.
The front desk ATTENDANT helps them.

ANDREW
Yeah, and if I can switch to a room
with two beds, that'd be great.

ATTENDANT #1
Absolutely. And there'll be a one
hundred dollar one time charge for
your dog.

Andrew rolls his eyes. SCAN to Cocomentos.

ANDREW
Of course there is.

BRIAN
I'm having a blast by the way.

EXT. FOLLY BEACH - NIGHT

Andrew and Brian are sitting on the beach.

ANDREW
I'm exhausted.

Brian hands him a FLASK. Andrew begins to object.

BRIAN
Take it. Take a sip. You're
exhausted because we drove for
twelve hours and now we're sitting
romantically on Folly Beach.

Andrew sighs. Takes the flask. Takes small sip. Hands it
back.

ANDREW
I'm just not in the party mood.

BRIAN
Oh, your mom was telling me about
this.

ANDREW
What?

BRIAN

No, I'm serious. At the funeral. She's like, my baby boy is gonna get all sad and depressed and you need to be there for him.

ANDREW

Oh okay. That's why you're here.

BRIAN

Fuck no. I'm just explaining to you that I understand why you're being all lame and pathetic.

ANDREW

I like the beach.

BRIAN

That's the point. You're free. You can do or go wherever you want.

ANDREW

Well I like the beach.

BRIAN

Is that why you were looking at pictures of men?

ANDREW

I was looking at pictures of Newport Beach. Always wanted to go surfing in Newport.

BRIAN

You're driving to Newport Beach? California?

(laughs)

I don't exactly see you as a surfer, but, okay. I'll just have to go with you.

Andrew laughs. They both sit and watch the waves.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

All right, man, I'm going out. I want to get wasted. I want you to come with me.

ANDREW

Nah, you go have fun. I'll see you back at the hotel.

BRIAN

Jesus.

Brian shakes his head and EXITS.

INT. CHARLESTON HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Andrew and Brian are both in their beds. Andrew has Cocomentos next to him. Brian has an UNKNOWN GIRL.

Andrew wakes up. Something occurs to him. He looks over at Brian's bed and sees the girl. Shakes his head.

He rolls over and stands up. Dresses. He EXITS the room. Cocomentos follows him out.

INT. CAR - LATER

Andrew and Brian are in the car. They both have coffee.

ANDREW
So what'd you tell her?

BRIAN
(groggy)
Nothing. Just walked out.

ANDREW
Classy.

BRIAN
Could be you, man.

ANDREW
Yeah.

BRIAN
So I imagine we have an agenda.

ANDREW
Yes, Sir. Birmingham.

BRIAN
Birmingham? I'm scared to ask what
you have in mind after that.

- BEGIN MONTAGE -

INT. BIRMINGHAM HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Close up of a hotel brochure: **Welcome to Birmingham!**

Pull out to see the hotel room.

Andrew wakes up next to Cocomentos. Brian wakes up next to a RANDOM GIRL and has a COWBOY HAT covering his groin.

CUT TO:

INT. NASHVILLE HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Close up of a hotel brochure: **Welcome to Nashville!**

Pull out to see the hotel room.

Andrew wakes up next to Cocomentos. Brian wakes up next to a RANDOM GIRL and is wearing GOLD ELVIS PRESSLEY SUNGLASSES.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Close up of a ripped hotel brochure: **Welcome to**

Pull out to see the hotel room.

Andrew wakes up next to Cocomentos. Brian wakes up next to a RANDOM GIRL. The girl appears to be part of a motorcycle gang.

Andrew sits up and looks at the girl. Shakes his head and goes back to sleep.

- END MONTAGE -

INT. NEW ORLEANS HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Andrew wakes up next to Cocomentos. When Andrew gets up and gets dressed, Cocomentos continues to sleep.

Brian is in bed with a GIRL and there are BEADS all over the place.

BEAT.

When Cocomentos refuses to get up, Andrew shrugs and walks past Brian's bed. Decides to stop. Looks at the girl.

ANDREW

Brian. Hey, Brian.

Brian rousts, looks at Andrew.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm going for a walk. Let Cocomentos out later.

BRIAN
K. Bring me some coffee.

ANDREW
Yep.

BRIAN
Hey.

ANDREW
What?

BRIAN
What city are we in?

ANDREW
New Orleans.

BRIAN
(smiling)
Yeah we are.

Andrew EXITS.

EXT. STREETS OF NEW ORLEANS - MORNING

Andrew, looking like he just rolled out of bed, is walking down the street.

He stops in front of an OLD CHURCH. Hesitates. ENTERS.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Andrew ENTERS the church. It is completely packed.

He considers leaving, but several people turn and look at the commotion.

He motions an apology and finds a seat midway up the aisle.

Sits next to a MAN.

ANDREW
(whispering)
Is it Sunday?

The man looks at him with confusion. Shakes his head.

PRIEST
And that's what's important to
remember.

(MORE)

PRIEST (CONT'D)

We've all heard the sentiment before, but this really isn't an acknowledgement of death, but a celebration of life.

ANDREW (V.O.)

That's when I realized it wasn't Sunday. I had just inadvertently crashed a funeral.

Andrew looks defeated. SCAN IN on his SANDALS and SHORTS and everyone else in BLACK SUITS and DRESSES.

Andrew apologizes as he slides out of the aisle and begins heading for the EXIT. As he walks, he makes eye contact with GINA.

Gina smiles with wide eyes, silently asking, What the hell are you doing?

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew breathes in the fresh air of the outside.

He mouths: What the fuck?

Looks around and sees a bar across the street. Heads that way.

INT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew ENTERS and takes a seat at the bar.

The BARTENDER approaches

BARTENDER

What can I get you?

ANDREW

Whiskey.

BARTENDER

Bad morning?

Slides a shot in front of Andrew.

Andrew takes it and asks for another. Bartender fills the glass and Andrew takes that as well.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Easy buddy, it's early. Long day still.

ANDREW

Have you ever inadvertently crashed
a funeral?

BARTENDER

No, but I work in a bar across the
street from a church in New
Orleans.

ANDREW

What's your point?

BARTENDER

You're not unique.

The bartender fills a beer and hands it to Andrew.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

On the house.

Andrew smiles a thank you.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CHURCH - LATER

The funeral is over and the ATTENDEES are leaving.

Gina, in her late-twenties with dark hair, looks around like
she is looking for something specific. Her eyes settle on the
bar.

Begins to walk towards it. As she crosses the street, gets a
phone call. Looks at the phone, rolls her eyes. Answers.

LUCY

Hi.

(beat)

It just ended.

(beat)

I'm fine. Thanks for calling.

(beat)

Can we not, please. Just, give me
time.

(beat)

I know, and that means something,
but I said I needed time. I need
time.

(beat)

Okay.

INT. BAR - LATER

Gina ENTERS. Very attractive, at least to Andrew. She seems
slightly annoyed.

She walks up to the bar.

GINA
(to the bartender)
Excuse me, do you mind if I use
your restroom?

BARTENDER
Be my guest.

Gina turns to use the restroom, but sees Andrew.

GINA
You. I know you. You crashed my
aunt's funeral.

The bartender laughs.

BARTENDER
Now that doesn't usually happen.

GINA
What?

ANDREW
Don't mind him.
(sips his beer)
Sorry about that. I didn't mean...

GINA
So you didn't know my aunt?

ANDREW
Oh, no, yeah, totally, we went to,
uh, school together.

The bartender laughs as he listens.

GINA
To school? With my Aunt Suzanne?

Andrew smiles. The whiskey has gone to his head and now he's just being an asshole.

ANDREW
With her niece.

GINA
Her niece? Gina?

ANDREW
Yeah. Gina.

GINA

I am Gina.

ANDREW

Oh yeah, hey, how are you? You probably don't remember me.

Gina looks at Andrew. Has no idea who he is but plays along.

GINA

Oh, well remind me. Which school?

ANDREW

Uh, high school. Yeah, high school.

GINA

You went to Santa Monica High?

ANDREW

Uh huh.

GINA

Right, of course.
(points to him)
It's...

ANDREW

Andrew.

GINA

Andrew, of course. Andrew. Right, we all used to say, aaaaaand Drew, when no one would pick you for the team.

ANDREW

That's me. Dead last Drew.

Gina laughs.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm, uh, so sorry for your loss.

GINA

Thank you. We were close, but it was a long time coming.

(beat)

Right. Well, nice to see you again, Andrew.

She turns to leave, but Andrew stops her.

ANDREW

Can I maybe buy you a drink?

GINA

It's ten in the morning on a
Tuesday.

Andrew is speechless.

GINA (CONT'D)

But, look, there's a breakfast. You
should come. Might as well get some
free food, right? Can I see your
phone?

Hands her his phone. She types in an address.

GINA (CONT'D)

See you there.

She walks off.

BARTENDER

How the fuck did you just turn that
into a date?

Andrew smiles and shrugs.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Respect.

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - LATER

Andrew and Gina are standing in the corner away from the
party.

GINA

So, Andrew, you crash funerals
often?

ANDREW

(laughing)

I'm sorry. I honestly didn't know
and then what do you do? Stay?

She laughs and balances the decision with her hands.

GINA

So what's your story? Crash
funerals and get drunk by yourself
at bars every morning?

ANDREW

Not every morning.

(smiles)

I'm on a road trip. My friend, my
dog, me.

GINA
Nice! Where to?

ANDREW
I don't really know, to be honest.
Just kind of driving.

GINA
Euphemism for running away.
The endless road trip. Sounds like
a movie.

ANDREW
I guess I was kind of thinking
about Newport Beach. Try surfing.

GINA
Newport? No, Santa Monica's much
better. I mean, you should
obviously check out your home town,
right?

They both laugh.

ANDREW
Is there a lot to do there?

GINA
Are you kidding? It's the best
place in the world. It's amazing.

ANDREW
I might have to do that.

GINA
And then I can take you surfing.
Better in Santa Monica.

ANDREW
You surf? I might have to take you
up on that. I mean, the sharks
scare me, but, well...

Gina rolls her eyes.

GINA
Oh brother. You have a better shot
of getting laid at a stranger's
funeral than getting eaten by
sharks.

ANDREW
Oh yeah?

She pushes his shoulder away.

GINA
Don't get any ideas.

A dish breaks. Someone shouts GINA from across the room. They both turn.

ANDREW
Looks like you have some responsibilities to tend to.

GINA
It's all right. I like helping out. Makes me feel like I'm contributing. I mean, I'd much rather talk to my old high school friend. Gonna stick around?

ANDREW
Probably not too long. I need to get back.

GINA
Ah, so it goes. Just another story for the endless road trip... To Newport, that is.

ANDREW
(smiles)
You? Never. And I prefer indefinite, not endless.
(beat)
I'm sorry about your aunt.

They shake hands. Highlight the HANDS. It's an important hand shake. It's essentially the first woman he has touched since Lucy.

GINA
Good luck on your indefinite road trip.

ANDREW
I don't need luck. Just gas, oil, and a spare tire.

Gina giggles and waves as she walks away.

ANDREW (V.O.)
That's me. Just a guy who needs a spare tire.

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Gina is kneeling with JUNE, her mother. They're mopping up a spill.

JUNE

Who were you just talking to?

Gina laughs and looks to see if Andrew is still around.

GINA

I have no idea.

JUNE

Must be one of Suzanne's students.
He was cute.

GINA

Yeah. So how are you holding up,
Mom?

JUNE

Oh Lord, she held on longer than
she should have. She was stubborn
like that. Reminds me of you.

Gina smirks at her mother's comment.

JUNE (CONT'D)

How about you? How are things back
home?

GINA

Over. Should have ended it months
ago. I guess you're right.
Stubborn.

JUNE

That's too bad. I liked Jake.

GINA

No you didn't. He was a child.

JUNE

Well, he made sense, made you
happy. You aren't getting any
younger.

GINA

Mom!

JUNE

I'm just saying.
(beat)

(MORE)

JUNE (CONT'D)

In other news, have you put any more thought into the car?

Gina stops mopping.

GINA

Suzanne's? I don't know, Mom, it's a long way to San Diego.

JUNE

Well, make a decision. I have to figure something out.

GINA

At least she left it to you. Didn't leave me anything.

JUNE

Well, I was thinking, I don't really want to pay to ship it back, so to entice you to drive it back, if you drive it, you can have it.

GINA

Are you serious? And dad...

JUNE

I already cleared it with your father. You can have the next week off. But there's a condition...

TAYLOR APPROACHES and kneels with them. Taylor is Gina's age, maybe a couple years younger. She puts far more time into her appearance. Slightly more revealing clothing.

TAYLOR

Ladies.

JUNE

You have to take Taylor.

Gina looks at Taylor. Clearly weighing the costs and benefits.

Taylor pulls at her tight shirt, thinking something is off.

TAYLOR

What?

EXT. NEW ORLEANS HOTEL PARKING LOT - LATER

Brian is sitting on a bench outside the hotel. He has two coffees and two bagels. Cocomentos is laying down next to him.

Andrew APPROACHES. He has a large smile on his face.

Cocomentos jumps on him.

BRIAN
Where the fuck were you?

ANDREW
At a funeral.

BRIAN
Right.

Hands him a coffee.

ANDREW
I met this girl.

BRIAN
You met a girl?

Andrew nods his head and smiles. Lost in thought. Pets Cocomentos.

ANDREW
You ready?

Brian nods.

BRIAN
All morning, my man.

Stands and they begin walking.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
You know I'm actually pissed at you. I depend on you to get me out of the room. Had to actually say goodbye to that chick. Super awkward.

ANDREW
I'll bet.

They begin walking to the car.

BRIAN
Have you been drinking?

ANDREW
Yeah. You should probably drive.

INT. CAR - LATER

Andrew and Brian are parked outside of the NASA facility in Houston.

BRIAN
We're in Houston.

ANDREW
Yeah.

INT. BAR - LATER

Brian and Andrew are at a bar in Houston. They have beers.

A MAN in sweat pants and a "Make America Great Again" hat is smoking a cigarette a few seats down.

The man is watching the news. Shakes his head in disgust.

MAGA MAN
Un-fucking-believable, this, this,
Obamacare.
(to Brian)
You believe this? I have to have
pregnancy insurance. It look like
I'm having a baby? The hell I have
to pay for baby insurance?

The man looks back at the television and takes a big drag of his cigarette. The bar is full of smoke.

BRIAN
It's bullshit is what it is.

MAGA MAN
Damn right.

They hear Cocomentos BARK from outside. Maga Man looks.

MAGA MAN (CONT'D)
That your dog?

ANDREW
Yeah. Windows are down. She's fine.

MAGA MAN
Your dog like to chase pigs?

ANDREW
Pigs?

MAGA MAN

Pigs. I got pigs on my farm. Big ole pigs. Size of picnic tables. My dog died, used to chase 'em off. Now I got pigs rampaging my yard. Your dog want to chase 'em?

Brian and Andrew are speechless for a beat.

BRIAN

Hell yes.

ANDREW

I don't think she likes chasing pigs.

EXT. FARM - LATER

The Maga Man, Brian, and Andrew are standing on a farm. Andrew holds onto Cocomentos. Maga man smokes.

In the distance, they see enormous pigs.

MAGA MAN

There they are. Let'er rip.

ANDREW

Sir, I don't want you to get your hopes up, you know.

Silence. Andrew nods and lets Cocomentos off the leash. She bolts for the pigs. The pigs scatter.

Everyone is surprised.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I guess she does like pigs.

MAGA MAN

(lets out smoke)

How much you want for that dog?

ANDREW

She's not for sale.

MAGA MAN

Shame. Just saved my farm. They won't be back for weeks. Got any of her shit with you?

Andrew looks at Brian.

BRIAN

Left it at the hotel.

ANDREW

Damn.

BRIAN

Seen enough?

ANDREW

I'm good.

INT. SANTA FE BAR - NIGHT

Andrew and Brian are sitting at a bar.

BRIAN

So where are we?

ANDREW

Santa Fe.

BRIAN

Heading west.

ANDREW

Yeah.

BRIAN

What's up with you? You haven't been the same since New Orleans.

ANDREW

This girl, man, she was perfect.

BRIAN

Oh my God! You're missing the point of the one-night stand. And you didn't even sleep with her!

Brian looks at the bartender, holds up two fingers. Bartender brings two shots of WHISKEY.

ANDREW

Oh man, not for me. I'm still drunk from this morning. I need to get back. Cocomentos is locked in the room.

BRIAN

Cocomentos, which, first of all, ridiculous frickin name, is fine. You met a girl and you're all twitterpated.

(slaps the bar)

Have a shot with me.

Beat.

They both pick a shot up. Cheers. Take it.

ANDREW (V.O.)
The rest of the night is somewhat
spotty.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Andrew and a RANDOM GIRL are having sex in a bathroom stall.

ANDREW (V.O.)
For example, I have no idea who
this is.

They hear someone come in. She holds a hand up to tell him to stop and be quiet. He continues more slowly. She can barely compose herself. She ORGASMS as the other visitor flushes a toilet.

They both hold on to each other tightly. Breathing deeply.

Finally, he stands back and let's her up. She slides her panties back on and they both adjust their clothing. She helps with his shirt. Smooths out his hair.

CUT TO:

INT. SANTA FE BAR - LATER

Andrew and Brian are getting into a fight with TWO OTHER MEN. The random girl is standing behind the two men.

RANDOM MAN #1
That's my fucking girlfriend!

Andrew looks around him at the girl.

ANDREW
(very drunk)
If that's your girlfriend, then why
wasn't she having sex with you in
the bathroom?

Brian starts laughing hysterically.

BRIAN
That's so awesomely messed up.

RANDOM MAN #1
You motherfucker!

The first man punches Andrew, who goes down immediately. Brian punches him back. Brawl ensues.

Suddenly, ARNIE ENTERS. Comes flying in and tackles one of the men.

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND SANTA FE BAR - LATER

Andrew, Brian, and Arnie are sitting at a table with the two random men they were fighting. They all have shots in front of them.

RANDOM MAN #1
Fuck her, she was a whore anyway.

ANDREW
Totally.

They all take the shots.

Andrew looks at Arnie.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
This guy punched me once at my wife's funeral.

They all laugh.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
(to Arnie)
Wait, what are you doing here?

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Andrew is asleep. Cocomentos is asleep beside him.

Brian is sleeping on the other bed with his feet on the pillow.

Arnie took the television off of the stand and is sleeping in its place.

KNOCK on the door. Only Andrew awakes. His hand immediately goes to his head. His face is covered in dried blood from the night before. MAJOR HANGOVER. SWOLLEN BLACK EYE.

Painfully rolls out of bed. Begins walking to the door. Stops when he sees Arnie sleeping on the dresser. Very confused. Looks at Brian who is sleeping backward. Even more confused.

ANOTHER KNOCK.

Andrew approaches the door. Stumbles once. OPENS the door.

An extremely frightened HOTEL ATTENDANT is holding a LIVE CHICKEN. He's shaking. Sees the blood on Andrew's face. Grows more frightened.

ANDREW

What?

Sees the chicken. Contorts his face.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Why... What?

HOTEL ATTENDANT

Sir, your chicken.

Holds it out for Andrew.

ANDREW

What is happening? Why are you handing me a chicken.

HOTEL ATTENDANT

Sir, I don't want trouble. Please, just take the chicken.

Beat. Andrew's too hungover to argue. Reaches out with his hand and takes the chicken by the neck. The chicken flaps wildly as Andrew holds it by his side.

HOTEL ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

You'll be checking out this morning?

ANDREW

Uh huh.

HOTEL ATTENDANT

Okay. Have a good morning.

Andrew closes the door and turns. Holds the chicken up to look at it. A tag around its neck reads: **Thanks for chasing off the pigs**. Andrew shakes his head.

ANDREW

Fuck.

Continues into the room and throws it on Brian. He then collapses on the bed.

BRIAN
What the fuck?

As Andrew dozes off, all we hear is the chicken going BALLISTIC and Cocomentos BARKING wildly.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING - FLASHBACK

Andrew and Lucy are in bed. Andrew wants to get up, but Lucy won't budge. He leans over and kisses her. She shakes him off.

Andrew looks defeated.

ANDREW
Okay. I'm going to go clean the kitchen. Come down when you want some breakfast.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Andrew is cleaning the kitchen. Dishes from the night before.

Lucy ENTERS, very disheveled. Looks depressed. She stops in the doorway.

Andrew notices. Continues the dishes.

ANDREW
Good morning.

LUCY
It stinks in here.

Andrew smiles. Takes it personally.

ANDREW
You could always help me clean. Might help the smell go away.

LUCY
Do I look like I want to clean? Besides, there's nothing you can do. It's this stupid house. It just smells.

ANDREW
Okay.

LUCY
Don't do that.

ANDREW

What?
 (beat)
 Sorry about last night.

LUCY

It's happening again. Last time...

ANDREW

Lucy, just stop. It means nothing.
 I'm just tired.

LUCY

(nods)
 I'm going back to bed.

- FLASHBACK ENDS -

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Andrew is exactly where he collapsed on the bed. There are FEATHERS everywhere. Cocomentos is asleep with Brian. Has a blood-stained mouth. Arnie hasn't moved. Has feathers on him.

Andrew's PHONE RINGS. He awakes and fishes it out of his pocket. ANSWERS.

ANDREW

Hello?

NANCY (O.S.)

Andrew? Are you all right?

ANDREW

Hi, Mom. Yeah, I just had a bad, bad night.

NANCY (O.S.)

Good bad?

ANDREW

No. I did stupid, stupid things.

BRIAN

No you didn't! You were awesome!

NANCY (O.S.)

Is that Brian? Aw, put him on, I just adore him. Let me say hello.

ANDREW

No.

NANCY (O.S.)

What's the matter with you? Do you need money? Let me forward you some money.

ANDREW

No, mom, I don't need money. Money's not a problem.

NANCY

Oh that's right. God, none of my ex's ever left me a million dollars.

ANDREW

Yeah.

NANCY (O.S.)

You can't feel bad about that. I know you. That's the point of life insurance. So the people who love us can take care of us.

ANDREW

Yeah.

NANCY (O.S.)

She did love you, Andrew. You know that.

(beat)

You know what? Why don't you go meet a girl. It'd be good for you. This is your time. Just, promise me you'll wear a condom.

At first Andrew is horrified, but then it makes him think. He pulls his boxers up and looks at his groin. He reaches down and yanks the used CONDOM off of his penis. Holds it up and stares at it.

ANDREW

Mom, I need to go shower.

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - MORNING

Brian and Arnie are unloading STUFF from the car. Arnie is in a soiled suit. Andrew is sitting on the curb with Cocomentos.

Brian pulls TWO BAGS out of the car full of glasses and other items.

BRIAN

Seriously, what is this stuff? You really can't leave things behind, can you?

Arnie picks up a glass.

ARNIE

Beautiful glassware. I think this was my mom's.

ANDREW

Leave things behind? Like how I can't even manage to properly ditch my friends? Arnie, what are you even doing here?

ARNIE

Business conference. Brian texted me and I happened to be in town.

ANDREW

So you had your own hotel room and you instead slept on my TV stand?

ARNIE

Well, when you put it like that, it sounds weird.

Andrew looks at Brian.

Brian holds up another random BOX OF STUFF and silently questions it.

Andrew shrugs.

Brian throws it onto the sidewalk.

ANDREW

Maybe we should ship this stuff to my mom's house or something.

BRIAN

Yeah, we're going to do that.

ANDREW (V.O.)

I don't think he was being honest.

Brian holds up the unopened SHOEBOX containing Andrew's running shoes.

BRIAN

Really?

ANDREW

I'm going to take up running.

Brian hands it to him. Andrew opens it and looks at the shoes. Hands it back to Brian.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Keep them in the car.

Brian puts it in the car and then pulls out another one. On the top is written **Lucy's Stuff**.

BRIAN

Oh now what the hell?

Brian shows it to him. Andrew dismisses it with his hand.

ANDREW

Just, okay. I don't want to talk about it. I didn't know what to do with it all.

BRIAN

So you bring it with you?!

Andrew begins to say something, stops. Brian shakes his head and shoves it back in the trunk.

ARNIE

All right, I think we can pop the seat up.

ANDREW

How long are you planning on joining us?

ARNIE

I already missed my flight. Might as well take some time off. Where are you guys headed?

ANDREW AND BRIAN

Newport.

They begin to get in the car. Cocomentos still has blood around her mouth. Andrew sighs.

ANDREW (V.O.)

Turns out my dog's a hunter.

INT. CAR - LATER

Brian's driving. Arnie and Cocomentos both have their heads hanging out the window. Andrew looks absolutely destroyed in the passenger seat.

ANDREW

This is your fault. This doesn't happen if you're not here.

BRIAN

Hey, I never told you to nail some random chick in a bathroom.

(laughs)

I mean, baller. But still.

Arnie pulls his head back in.

ARNIE

Wait, you nailed a chick in a bathroom?

BRIAN

Yes, dumbass. That's why we got in a fight.

ARNIE

Oh shit, I thought you guys were just throwing down. Like this one time, I totally got in a fight with a lesbian.

(laughs)

Fucking classic.

ANDREW

Well, sorry if that's awkward for you.

ARNIE

Awkward? Because you married my sister, broke up with her, and now that she's dead, you banged a random chick in the bathroom?

They all laugh. Andrew's laugh, though, is racked with guilt.

ANDREW

Yeah, that would be the reason.

ARNIE

Well, you know what I always say. When one door closes, say fuck this bar and go to the bar next door.

(MORE)

ARNIE (CONT'D)

Then kindly ask the bartender to pour you a shot of whiskey and slap you in the face for being in such a lame-ass bar to begin with.

ANDREW

That's oddly good advice.

BRIAN

You realize your sister is the lame-ass bar in this scenario?

ARNIE

She had her moments. The point being, I'm happy you railed some rando. It's bad luck to turn down free pussy. And Chinese food on a Sunday.

Brian and Andrew both question the comment.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

What's in Newport?

Brian waits for Andrew to answer.

ANDREW

A beach. A horizon. Nothing.

BRIAN

(nodding)

How about today, where are we headed?

Andrew just shakes his head. Has given up.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You have no hotel somewhere?

Andrew shakes his head.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

My man. I got a good place.

Brian looks at Andrew, who looks depressed, confused.

Brian fiddles with a phone. Turns on *KISS THIS*, by THE STRUTS.

Starts SINGING along. After a few verses, Arnie starts SINGING.

Andrew starts to smile. Finally, all three burst out:

ANDREW AND BRIAN AND ARNIE
Kiss this one more time and I'm
gone for good!

All three of them look happy.

INT. GINA'S CAR - DAY

The music transitions to a COUNTRY SONG. Gina and Taylor are driving down the road. It's slightly awkward.

GINA
Thanks for coming with me.

TAYLOR
I wouldn't let me favorite cousin
drive alone. It's scary out here.

GINA
So, Taylor, what's happening with
you? Boy-wise.

TAYLOR
Um, every man in San Diego is a
total asshole, if that's what you
mean. Can't all be as lucky as you.
Hold onto that man and never let
go.

GINA
We broke up.

TAYLOR
(laughs)
Good. I actually thought he was an
asshole too.

They both laugh. Maybe they'll actually get along.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
Can I ask you something?

GINA
Sure.

TAYLOR
Do you like working for your dad?

GINA
Of course not. Why?

TAYLOR

I don't know. Kind of sick of working at the mall. Thought maybe I could be a paralegal.

Gina sighs. Tries not to look offended.

GINA

I can talk to him, if you want me to. Maybe you could take my job.

TAYLOR

You're leaving?

GINA

Oh, probably not.

Silence. Awkward again.

TAYLOR

So how does this work? We just get a hotel somewhere?

Gina looks at her and shrugs.

GINA

I guess. I thought we'd drive through Sedona. Aunt Suzanne was always talking about this hike.

TAYLOR

Ew.

Gina laughs.

EXT. BAR PATIO - AFTERNOON

Andrew, Brian, and Arnie are sitting at an outdoor beer garden with Cocomentos. They all have large beers.

They're almost lost in the beauty of the surrounding red rocks and cliffs.

ANDREW

I have to admit, I wasn't expecting Sedona.

BRIAN

I love this place.

ANDREW

I feel like we should go on a hike or something.

BRIAN

Ew. I say we just drink.

ARNIE

Isn't this like a retirement community?

BRIAN

I don't think so. If it is, Andrew would fit right in.

ANDREW

Aha, so funny.

BRIAN

Seriously, though, how are you holdin' up?

ANDREW

I miss her a lot, actually.

BRIAN

Oh I didn't mean that. I meant since you haven't deposited her life insurance checks yet, can you still afford our hotel rooms?

Andrew nods, appreciating the humor.

ANDREW

I'm getting there.

BRIAN

Can you get there faster please?

ANDREW (V.O.)

It's funny that he said that at that exact moment, because at that moment, she showed up.

SCAN to Gina and Taylor as they ENTER.

The girls are looking for a place to sit. Then Gina makes EYE CONTACT with Andrew. She smiles and cocks her head to the side.

Andrew's eyes light up.

Gina leaves Taylor and APPROACHES. Stops a few feet away.

GINA

Do I know you?

ANDREW

(beat)

I actually think we went to Santa Monica High together.

BRIAN

What?

GINA

That can't be it. I think I'd remember you.

Andrew stands up.

ANDREW

How are you?

GINA

Your indefinite road trip just sounded so appealing that my cousin and I thought we'd give it a shot.

ANDREW

Funny how that happens.

BRIAN

Seriously, what the fuck is happening?

EXT. BAR PATIO - LATER

Gina and Andrew sit alone at the table. Arnie, Brian, and Taylor are standing together at the bar across the patio.

Gina and Andrew hear LAUGHTER. Look over and see their friends having fun.

ANDREW

I guess they like one another.

GINA

It's almost like we're all old school friends.

ANDREW

So you have time to take a road trip?

GINA

No, but, I guess I'm taking the time to reevaluate.

ANDREW

Reevaluate?

GINA
My job. My life. I'm not crazy
about being a paralegal.

ANDREW
Go to law school.

GINA
Thanks, Dad!

ANDREW
Sorry.

TAYLOR (O.S.)
Gina, we need to check in!

They look Taylor's direction.

They awkwardly look at each other.

ANDREW
So, I'll call you?

GINA
I hope so.

They stand.

ANDREW
Have we reached the *hug it out*
stage?

They hug.

GINA
Actually, I kind of need some help
with my bags.

Their faces part. Andrew raises an eyebrow.

CUT TO:

INT. SEDONA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Andrew and Gina have sex.

It's goofy sex. They crash around the room. Laugh. Amazing chemistry.

INT. SEDONA HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Andrew and Gina are laying in bed. His arm is around her. Her head is on his chest.

GINA

So are your friends going to crash our party?

Andrew looks at the clock.

ANDREW

It's only midnight. We probably have a few hours. If you stick around, though, you might not be the only girl in the room when we wake up.

She laughs. Rolls on top of him.

GINA

You know you still have to help me with my bags.

ANDREW

I can do that... In the morning. Sorry, I feel bad leaving my dog alone.

They look at Cocomentos. Gina kisses him.

GINA

Do you believe in fate?

ANDREW

Like, meeting someone by accidentally crashing a funeral and then running into that same person by happenstance halfway across the country?

GINA

Well, yes, but I was going to say meeting again in the city where I promised my aunt I would go on her favorite hike.

ANDREW

Hike?

GINA

Tomorrow. To Cathedral Rock. Are you up for it?

ANDREW

Like, walking up a mountain?

GINA

Are you up for it?

ANDREW

As long as you don't mind my dog tagging along.

They both turn their heads and look at Cocomentos again. This time she sits up and stares back at them.

GINA

I've always enjoyed an audience.

ANDREW

Oh I can work with that.

He rolls her over and she laughs hysterically.

CUT TO:

INT. SEDONA HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Andrew and Gina wake up alone. Andrew looks around, surprised.

INT. SEDONA HOTEL ROOM - GINA'S ROOM - LATER

Andrew and Gina stand in the middle of the room holding hands.

Taylor and Arnie are in bed together. Brian sleeps alone.

ANDREW

That was unexpected.

Gina shrugs as though it kind of makes sense.

EXT. TRAIL - DAY

Andrew, Gina, and Cocomentos are walking up the trail. SCAN around the INCREDIBLE LANDSCAPE. They walk in silence, but it's definitely not uncomfortable.

EXT. CATHEDRAL ROCK LOOKOUT - LATER

Andrew, Gina, and Cocomentos are gazing out at the view.

ANDREW

Amazing. I get why your aunt wanted you to do this.

Gina nods.

GINA

Sorry to kind of make you ditch your friends.

ANDREW
(laughing)
It's definitely all right.

Beat.

Gina starts crying.

Andrew notices. Awkwardly puts his arm around her.

GINA
Oh my God, I'm so sorry.

ANDREW
You're allowed to cry.

GINA
Have you cried?

ANDREW
No.

GINA
That's kind of sad, if you think
about it.

Andrew looks at Gina.

Cocomentos walks around them and begins to lick Gina.

ANDREW
So, you got me up here. What do you
intend to do?

GINA
I want to scream.

ANDREW
You're allowed to scream.

Gina stands.

GINA
Do you want to scream with me?

Beat.

ANDREW
No. You scream. Have your moment.

GINA
Someday you're going to want to
scream.

ANDREW

So I hear.

Gina turns and SCREAMS at the top of her lungs.

FADE TO:

INT. SEDONA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Andrew and Gina are back in bed. The sex isn't nearly as crazy. It is far more romantic.

INT. SEDONA HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Andrew and Gina are laying in bed together. Both at peace.

ANDREW

I don't think that's going to get old.

GINA

Mmmm. Have you been with a woman since your wife?

ANDREW

(laughs)
Getting right into it?

GINA

No, I just...

ANDREW

Just a few dates. Nothing serious. No one quite as beautiful as you.

Gina looks up at him.

GINA

I'm sure you say that to all your women.

ANDREW

I actually never say that.

GINA

You never told your wife you think she's beautiful?

Andrew begins to talk, but stops. Thinks about it.

ANDREW

(flustered)
No, actually, I never did.

GINA

You never told your wife you think she's beautiful? I'm starting to see why you aren't married anymore!

(beat)

Sorry, I know there's more to it than that. I actually just broke up with my boyfriend in San Diego a couple weeks ago. He would tell me everyday. Actually kind of lost meaning to me.

ANDREW

Oh so I'm just a rebound.

Gina smiles but doesn't refute him.

GINA

So... where are you guys heading next?

ANDREW

I told you, Newport Beach.

GINA

I'm telling you, Santa Monica.

ANDREW

I thought you're from San Diego.

GINA

Born and raised. My dad opened a law office in Santa Monica when I was in high school. Moved it back to San Diego. I work for him now. Still not Santa Monica, though. I think you should go. I could show you your high school.

(both laugh)

Why are you so intent on driving to Newport?

ANDREW

(beat)

Before my dad died when I was little, we were planning a trip to Newport Beach. I guess I've wanted to go ever since. He was going to take me surfing he said.

Gina draws pictures on his chest with her finger.

GINA

My aunt and I used to go surfing together. We'd go sit out on the beach and watch as the sun rose up over our shoulders and the whole ocean would light up.

ANDREW

That sounds nice.

GINA

That's a sad story. What else do you dream of doing?

ANDREW

Hmm, getting my PhD. I've always wanted to just go back to school.

GINA

Yeah? I've actually thought about that. Law school.

ANDREW

Are you kidding me? After the crap you gave me?

She laughs.

GINA

Seriously, though, no idea where you'll end up?

ANDREW

Seriously, I don't have a plan.

GINA

What if I just asked you to come back with me?

Andrew eyes her suspiciously.

ANDREW

You mean, like together?

GINA

That's kind of what I was thinking.

ANDREW

(hesitates)

Gina, you barely know me. My wife just died. You just broke up with your boyfriend.

(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)
 I can't, I mean, I don't think
 that'd be fair to either of us. You
 really want to bring back your road
 trip fling?

Gina pushes herself up on to an elbow.

GINA
 Road trip fling? I don't mean we'd
 get married. I just mean I'm having
 fun with you and it'd be fun to
 show you around.

Andrew kind of begins to panic. Speechless.

Gina takes his hand.

GINA (CONT'D)
 Hey, it's okay. Forget I brought it
 up.

ANDREW
 I like you.

GINA
 Stop. We don't need to go deeper.

Andrew is terrified.

GINA (CONT'D)
 Hey, Andrew?

ANDREW
 Yeah?

GINA
 You know you're allowed to be
 happy, right? I hope you know that.

Andrew doesn't answer. Just kisses the top of her head.

CUT TO:

INT. FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Lucy is sitting on the couch with Cocomentos. We get the
 feeling she's lonely.

Andrew ENTERS, very excitedly.

ANDREW
 (joking)
 Honey, I'm home!

LUCY
Hey, Sweetie. What's going on?

ANDREW
Something amazing just happened to me. Actually, happened to us.

LUCY
(sitting up)
What?

ANDREW
Well, I officially got the job offer!

Andrew is beside himself.

Lucy tries to look excited.

LUCY
Oh my God, that's amazing. I'm so happy for you.

Andrew leans over and kisses her.

ANDREW
And get this, they went over my asking. Giving me 100,000 even.

Andrew excitedly awaits her response to the amazing news.

Lucy immediately sighs and looks away. Begins shaking her head.

LUCY
That is such bullshit.

ANDREW
What?

LUCY
This must be the whole guy girl thing.

ANDREW
What do you mean?

LUCY
You get a hundred and I get eighty-four? Are you kidding me?

ANDREW
(speechless)
Well... I mean...
(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

This is totally different. These are different jobs. Different companies.

LUCY

Yeah okay. It's just, I don't know. Don't get me wrong, super excited for you, it's just bullshit.

ANDREW

Well, I guess I don't think it's bullshit. I'm pretty happy about this. I was hoping you'd be happy for me too.

LUCY

Well, I'm tired of being happy for other people. I kind of want something good to happen to me.

Andrew leans back defeated. Silence.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I just, I need to go for a walk.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER - FLASHBACK

Andrew and Lucy are in bed. Andrew is pretending to read a book, but is frustrated, confused.

Lucy has her back to him. She begins crying.

Andrew notices. Reaches over to console her.

ANDREW

Hey. What's going on? Talk to me.

She shakes off his touch.

Defeated, he falls back onto his pillow.

Beat. She rolls over and sits up. Her eyes are still teary.

LUCY

I don't... I don't like this.

ANDREW

Like what?

LUCY

Us, right now. I feel like you don't even want me.

ANDREW
What? Sweetie...

LUCY
Don't call me Sweetie.

ANDREW
(gulping)
Okay. Lucy, why do you feel like that?

LUCY
Because, I'm living your life! This house. This town. Our friends. It's all your life.

ANDREW
Lucy, the only reason we're here is because you want to be here.

LUCY
(appalled)
In this horrible house!

ANDREW
No. In this town. I don't want to be here. I'm here for you.

LUCY
Oh that's great. So now I'm holding you back.

ANDREW
What? No. I'm happy to be here with you. I made that decision. I above all else want to be here with you.

LUCY
Then why move us into this horrible house?

ANDREW
First of all, we moved to this house together. And second, I thought we did it so we could take the next step. We have the house, we could start a family.

LUCY
Oh God! You don't even want me anymore. And you think I'd have kids with you?

ANDREW

What? Why do you keep saying I don't want you? I want to spend the rest of my life with you.

LUCY

This is so ridiculous. If you're like this now, imagine once you start your job.

Andrew is speechless.

ANDREW

Wait, Lucy, I'm sorry, it happens sometimes, and, okay? It's not about you, but I'm also a little upset you weren't happy for me.

LUCY

Oh and there it is. My fault. No... We need to stop having sex. I'm sorry. Just, I need a break from sex.

She rolls back over. Continues to cry.

Andrew has no idea what to do.

- FLASHBACK ENDS -

CUT TO:

INT. SEDONA HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Andrew wakes up alone. Cocomentos is sleeping soundly in place of Gina. Brian and Arnie are nowhere to be found.

CUT TO:

INT. SEDONA HOTEL RESTAURANT - LATER

Andrew, tired and disheveled, walks into the restaurant. Just planning on getting coffee. Sees Brian and Gina having breakfast.

Gets coffee. Heads over. Doesn't care if he's invited.

GINA

Good morning, sunshine.

ANDREW

Mmmm. Hello.

GINA

You looked so peaceful, I didn't want to wake you.

ANDREW

No, thanks. What's happening here?

GINA

Came down to breakfast and ran into this guy.

ANDREW

Why are you up so early?

Brian laughs. Clearly drunk.

BRIAN

Son, I haven't been to bed yet.

ANDREW

Are you kidding me?

BRIAN

Sedona. What can I say?

ANDREW

(to Gina)

Where's Taylor?

GINA

I texted her. She's with your friend, Arnie.

BRIAN

Ha, that's awesome.

ANDREW

Hey, sorry about last night.

BRIAN

Couldn't get it up?

Andrew ignores him, but Gina giggles.

ANDREW

I know I didn't handle... Well, I didn't handle it well.

GINA

No you were right. We'll stay in touch.

Andrew wants to say something. Stays silent.

Arnie and Taylor APPROACH. Arnie has his arm around her and they almost come across as a longtime girlfriend and boyfriend.

BRIAN
Look at this nightmare.

Arnie laughs.

ARNIE
I like Sedona.
(beat)
Everyone, this is Taylor.

ANDREW
Yes, we know Taylor.

ARNIE
Oh yeah?

Taylor and Gina giggle and wave.

ANDREW
Arnie, this is Gina, the girl I've
been talking about.

GINA
You've been talking about me?

Andrew blushes.

ARNIE
No shit? That chick you banged in
the bathroom a few nights ago?

Everyone goes silent. Andrew is stunned.

BRIAN
Jesus, dude, what the fuck?

ARNIE
What?

Gina smiles and looks at Andrew. Considers her options.
Clearly embarrassed.

Finally, she slides out of the booth.

GINA
Sorry, I just, I need to use the
restroom.

Walks away.

Andrew hesitates. Looks at Arnie.

ANDREW
What the hell is wrong with you?
Are you like, punishing me?

Arnie is confused.

ARNIE
No, I don't...

Andrew shakes his head and slides out. Runs after Gina.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew is running after Gina.

ANDREW
(yelling)
Please stop!

Gina stops and turns. She doesn't appear angry. She looks as though they have both experienced loss and got ahead of themselves.

GINA
What?

ANDREW
I don't want you to go.

GINA
Andrew, I like you, a lot. I don't think it's because I just lost my aunt or because I just broke up with my boyfriend. I think I like you, like I want to explore a future with you.

ANDREW
Good. I mean, I feel the same.

GINA
Maybe you do, but you clearly need to grieve. You need to go through what it is you need to go through. I lost an aunt. I lost a boyfriend. You lost a wife.

Andrew tries to speak. Nothing comes out.

GINA (CONT'D)
It's okay. It is. You do what you have to do.
(MORE)

GINA (CONT'D)

Go bang girls in bathrooms. Or better yet, make it to Newport. You need to drive to Newport, drive to Newport.

ANDREW

Gina.

GINA

No. It's fine. You said as much last night. And you were right. You need to grieve. I'm not a rebound. I don't want you to be a rebound. I want to be there when you're ready.

ANDREW

How... How will I know that?

GINA

Like you said, this has always been a road trip fling.

She reaches out. Places her hand on his chest. She doesn't pull her hand away. It's as though she's patting his heart.

He reaches out and pulls her head into his shoulder.

They whisper. We don't know what is said. We see her nod.

CUT TO:

INT. SEDONA HOTEL RESTAURANT - LATER

Andrew is sitting in the booth next to Arnie. Taylor and Brian are also there drinking coffee.

ARNIE

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to screw up your new girlfriend.

Beat.

Andrew elbows him squarely in the nose.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Gina is packing her bags.

Taylor ENTERS.

Gina looks up. We see her look for anyone else coming in. Starts packing again.

GINA

I have to get out of here.

TAYLOR

I know. I'm sorry.

GINA

I kind of want to leave soon, so,
can you get your things together.

TAYLOR

So, I know you're going to think
it's crazy, but I kind of want to
spend some time with Arnie.

GINA

What? Taylor, I can't leave you. My
mom would kill me.

TAYLOR

Tell her I ditched you.

GINA

Wait, you're serious?

TAYLOR

Yeah.

GINA

What if they don't want you around?
I mean, no offense, just, they're a
bunch of guys on a road trip.

TAYLOR

I'll take a bus to the closest
airport. I'll be fine.

GINA

Arnie?

TAYLOR

He's kind of cute, right?

GINA

Taylor... Sure. Have fun.

Taylor smiles and starts bouncing up and down.

INT. CAR - LATER

Brian is driving. Andrew's in the front seat. Arnie and
Cocomentos are in the back. Arnie has a bandage on his nose.

Brian begins to pull the car out. He slams on the brakes.

All three look out the back window and see Taylor. She walks around the side. Andrew rolls down the window.

TAYLOR
Gina went on without me.

ARNIE
Who's Gina?

ANDREW
I'm sorry to hear that.

TAYLOR
I need a ride.

ARNIE
Hop in!

Andrew looks at Brian. They ponder their options.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Brian, Andrew, and Arnie are unpacking the car. Deciding what else they can leave behind.

Taylor has Cocomentos as she sits patiently on the curb.

BRIAN
(holding a bag)
How about this?

Andrew looks at it. Makes a sign with his thumb to toss it. Brian reaches for Lucy's box, but Andrew stops him and just shakes his head.

ARNIE
All right, I think we can get the seat up.

BRIAN
Hang on.

Brian grabs the box of shoes.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Please tell me we can get rid of these.

Andrew takes them. Opens the box and looks at them.

ANDREW
Change of plan. I'm going on a run.

Begins putting the shoes on.

BRIAN
What the fuck did you say?

ANDREW
I'm going on a run.

BRIAN
Where?

Andrew points to a large mountain.

ANDREW
There.

EXT. TRAIL - LATER

Andrew is running up the trail to the same overlook he shared with Gina.

More running.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I really like running. Who knew?

EXT. CATHEDRAL ROCK LOOKOUT - LATER

Andrew is sitting, very sweaty and tired, and looking out at Sedona from the overlook. Brian and Arnie APPEAR.

They aren't nearly as sweaty. They appeared to have just walked.

BRIAN
What the fuck?

Andrew turns. Ponders the question. Returns to the view.

Brian and Arnie sit next to him.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Did you run all the way up?

ANDREW
Yeah.

BRIAN
What? How?

No response.

ARNIE
Hey, Andrew?

ANDREW

Yeah.

ARNIE

I'm sorry for fucking things up
with that girl.

ANDREW

I know you didn't mean to.

ARNIE

No. It's not all right. You've
always been a great guy and treated
me like a brother.

(beat)

I want you to know, my sister,
she's dead. Whatever happened
between you two, whether it's her
fault, whether it's your fault,
she's gone. You know you can move
on, right? You know I want you to
move on? We'll still be friends.
I'll still be at your next wedding.

Andrew looks at him.

INT. COLLEGE BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Lucy and Andrew, in college, are having sex. Andrew stops.
Grimaces and looks down at his manhood. Rolls off her.

ANDREW

Sorry.

LUCY

What? What happened?

ANDREW

Nothing, I just, nothing.

LUCY

Are you not, like, attracted to me?

ANDREW

No, stop! I'm just, I'm tired.

INT. RESTAURANT IN DC - NIGHT

Lucy and Andrew are at dinner with two other COUPLES. The
couples are feeding one another, very flirty. Andrew and Lucy
sit there awkwardly.

Finally, Lucy tries to feed him, but he pushes her away.

ANDREW

Stop!

The couples look at him. Lucy's embarrassed.

- FLASHBACK ENDS -

INT. CATHEDRAL ROCK LOOKOUT - CONTINUOUS FROM PRESENT

ANDREW

Arnie, I appreciate that. The thing is, I don't think I was happy with your sister. I don't think I was very nice to her.

They all laugh.

ARNIE

You were happy at first. She was just a bit lost. And you know, two great people aren't always great together.

Andrew nods, surprised. Accepts the comment.

The sun seems to shine a little brighter on their faces and they soak it in.

ANDREW

You guys, I have a very serious question.

BRIAN

So do I. When the fuck did Arnie turn into Confucius?

ANDREW

Why are you here?

BRIAN

Because you decided to run up a mountain!

ANDREW

No. I mean, why are you here? What is this? What's happening here?

Brian and Arnie contemplate the question.

BRIAN

You think you're the only one who needs to pack up and start over? Yeah, your estranged wife died. I'm sorry about that.

(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)
But you're not unique. I needed
this as much as you did.

Beat.

ANDREW
I want to go to Newport Beach. I
want to go surfing in Newport
Beach.

Brian looks at him.

BRIAN
That works for me.

They both wait for Arnie.

ANDREW
How bout it?

ARNIE
How bout what? I don't want to walk
anymore.

Brian and Andrew both laugh.

Andrew stands. Walks to the edge. Starts peeing off the edge.
It's cathartic. Arnie and Brian join. They all pee together.

PAN OUT, just three guys peeing on top of the world.

ANDREW (O.S.)
Brian?

BRIAN (O.S.)
Yeah?

ANDREW (O.S.)
Where's Cocomentos?

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

Andrew, Arnie, and Brian are standing outside of his car.
They're looking through the window.

Taylor and Cocomentos are snuggled up together in the
backseat.

INT. CAR - DAY

Andrew is driving. Brian is in the passenger seat.
Cocomentos, Taylor, and Arnie are all in the back.

FOCUS on the five faces as they drive.

Suddenly, the car jolts. Andrew looks at the gauges and the gas pedal.

BRIAN
What was that?

ANDREW
I don't know. It just fell out of gear. Weird.

BRIAN
So, I honestly can't remember. Are we all okay with everything? Any fights?

ANDREW
I don't think so.

ARNIE
Andrew's a dick who elbowed me in the nose.

TAYLOR
Where are we going?

ANDREW
Newport.

TAYLOR
Oh good. That's where I'm from.

The car jolts again.

ANDREW
Fuck.

Clicks back into gear.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
How far is Newport?

BRIAN
Like a thousand miles. We could always just call it quits. Catch a plane to Brazil or something.

ANDREW
Hell no. I'm making it to Newport.

The car jolts again. Clicks back into gear.

Andrew and Brian look at each other. Smile. *What now?*

Brian turns on the radio.

Rihanna comes on. Taylor gets excited.

TAYLOR
Yes! Under my umbrella, ella, ella,
ella, ay, ay, ay, ay-oh.

BRIAN
Nope.

He changes the station. Life is a Highway comes on.

Andrew and Brian look at each. Good choice.

They all SING along when the chorus comes on.

INT. CAR - LATER

Brian's driving. They see a gas station in the distance.

TAYLOR
Hey, can you stop up here, I need
to, you know?

BRIAN
(smirks)
No. What?

TAYLOR
Have to take care of lady things.

BRIAN
Lady things?

ARNIE
You're on your period? Man. For how
long?

TAYLOR
I have been for a couple days.

All the men let that sink in and then grimace and look at Arnie.

INT. GIFT SHOP - LATER

Taylor has her tampons and a cheap cowboy hat.

Brian and Arnie both have some candy and sodas.

Andrew ENTERS. Goes to the register.

A Native American MAN is behind the counter.

ANDREW
Number four. Thanks.

The other three throw their stuff on the counter.

BRIAN
And all this stuff.

Andrew shakes his head and looks at them.

ANDREW
How is it that I'm the one that's
buying the tampons?
(beat)
What'd you guys get me?

No one answers. Andrew sighs.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
And a large coffee.

As the man begins to ring it up, Taylor steps forward.

TAYLOR
Any idea how we can get some
peyote?

Everyone is mortified, except Arnie.

ARNIE
Oh hell yeah.

MAN AT REGISTER
Excuse me?

ANDREW
Nothing! I'm so sorry, nothing.

Everyone gathers their things and Andrew pushes them outside.

MAN AT REGISTER
Bathroom's around back.

Andrew goes to get his coffee.

As he EXITS, the man stops him.

MAN AT REGISTER (CONT'D)
You know, I can get you peyote.

Andrew considers it. Considers it. Considers it.

ANDREW
What's it like?

MAN AT REGISTER

It's like staring your biggest fear
in the face and then experiencing
total clarity.

Andrew sighs.

ANDREW

No, thank you.
(sees something)
But I will take a Slim Jim.

EXT. GAS STATION PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew EXITS the gift shop and heads to the car. Notices
Brian and Andrew staring at the car. APPROACHES them.

ANDREW

What's happening?

Brian points to the wheel.

Andrew looks and discovers...

... the back wheel is gone! The car is sitting on a cinder
block.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

What the fuck! Where the fuck is
the wheel? Brian, where's the
wheel?

BRIAN

(laughing)
How the fuck should I know?

ANDREW

Are you telling me someone stole
our fucking wheel?

ARNIE

At least they put it on a brick
thingie.

Taylor EXITS the bathroom and APPROACHES. She's very cheery.

TAYLOR

K. Ready.

They all look at her.

ANDREW

Where the fuck is the wheel!?

Andrew is about to explode with anger, storms off.

Brian runs after him.

BRIAN

Andrew! Where are going?

ANDREW

Newport.

BRIAN

You're going to walk?

ANDREW

Yes.

BRIAN

Andrew, stop.

Andrew stops. He's so upset, can barely look at Brian.

ANDREW

What?

BRIAN

You're not going to walk to Newport Beach. I mean, fuck, what the hell is in Newport Beach?

ANDREW

A better life! A better fucking life! What would you know about it? Get your own fucking life! Stop following me! This is my life! It's my life!

Andrew begins to cry and collapses onto the sidewalk.

Brian sighs and sits next to him.

BRIAN

Well, if we can find a better life in Newport Beach, why the hell wouldn't I be following you?

Andrew thinks about it and laughs through his tears.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You're so caught up on making it to Newport, you've missed the entire journey, man. You don't have to have a destination. How have you not gotten that yet. Or maybe this isn't really about Newport Beach.

(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

(beat)

But you've convinced me, and we've made it this far. I just hope you have a spare.

ANDREW (V.O.)

I took comfort in knowing I didn't lie to Gina. I'm just a guy who needs a spare.

ANDREW

Fucking tampons. How far can we get on a spare?

BRIAN

It'll be fun to find out.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

We see the car. FOCUS in on the spare tire.

INT. CAR - NIGHT - LATER

Everyone is asleep, but Cocomentos is now in the front seat. Andrew is driving, gnawing on the Slim Jim. All the windows are down and the dog has her head out the window.

They are now driving through the Indian reservations of Arizona. We see the EXTREME POVERTY along the sides of the highway.

Andrew puts the Slim Jim down and sips his coffee.

Continues driving.

INT. CAR - LATER

Same situation, but now it's just the open desert around him.

We get the feeling Andrew is finally relaxed.

Beat. The cool desert wind blows on his face.

Looks at Brian and Arnie in the rearview mirror. Smiles.

Brian wakes up. Looks around.

BRIAN

Where are we?

ANDREW

Almost crossing into California.

BRIAN
Driving through the night?

Andrew nods.

ANDREW
Don't see why not.

BRIAN
How's the wheel?

ANDREW
Still attached.

BRIAN
Wanna switch it up?

Andrew thinks about it.

ANDREW
Maybe in a few minutes.

Brian nods and dozes off.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Andrew is sitting on the couch with Cocomentos. His cellphone rings. He sees that it is Lucy calling and he answers it.

ANDREW
Hey.

Lucy is crying.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Hey, what's wrong? What's going on?

LUCY
(still crying)
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

ANDREW
What do you mean?

LUCY
Why haven't you invited me to come
back home?

ANDREW
(confused)
Did you want to come back home? You
moved out.

Lucy sobs.

LUCY

I'm so sorry. Do, do you think that maybe, maybe we made a mistake?

ANDREW

Of course I do.

LUCY

So you'd be willing to talk about things.

Andrew hesitates.

ANDREW

I don't know. You crushed me. You devastated me.

LUCY

I know, but that's why we need to talk about things. We've never talked. We stopped talking.

ANDREW

I know.

LUCY

So if I came over right now, you would talk to me?

ANDREW

Of course I would.

Lucy laughs through her tears.

LUCY

K. I love you so much. I'll see you soon.

ANDREW

Okay.

He hangs up. He looks very confused. Uncertain.

ANDREW (V.O.)

Had I known that would be the last thing I ever said to Lucy, I might have told her that I loved her as well. She never made it to my house. I never saw her again.

- FLASHBACK ENDS -

INT. CAR - MORNING - LATER

Andrew and Brian never switched. While everyone slept, Andrew drove through the night.

In the distance, we see the SIGN for NEWPORT BEACH, CALIFORNIA.

ANDREW

Hey, guys, wake up. We made it.

(beat)

Jackasses! You're going to miss it.

The three in the back wake up and look around.

BRIAN

Jesus, you were supposed to wake me up.

ANDREW

Yeah, I didn't mind. Look, we made it.

They all look at the sign.

ARNIE

Hang on, let's get this on camera.

Arnie pulls out his phone. Prepares to take a selfie.

Andrew puts his thumb up as Brian leans forward to get in the picture. Even Cocomentos turns and appears to smile.

They approach the sign.

As they cross it, Arnie takes the photo. At that moment, the car lurches forward and falls out of gear again. There is zero power.

ANDREW

You've gotta be kidding me.

Andrew pulls the car over.

BRIAN

We just broke down in Newport. Seriously. What are the odds of that?

Andrew thinks about it. Smiles.

ANDREW
Anyone have triple A?

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - LATER

Andrew, Brian, Arnie, Taylor, and Cocomentos stand and watch the tow truck take the car away. They stand next to a BUNCH OF LUGGAGE.

Beat.

BRIAN
What now?

Andrew smiles. Soaks in the rising sun.

ANDREW
What time is it?

Brian looks at his watch.

BRIAN
About 7:30.

ARNIE
Where are we?

BRIAN
What? Newport beach?

ARNIE
Oh yeah.

ANDREW
Let's go get a Bloody Mary and then sit on the beach.

BRIAN
(smiling)
I love you.

ANDREW
I know.
(to Taylor)
Know any good breakfast spots?

TAYLOR
Me? Why would I know?

ANDREW
You're from here.

TAYLOR
I'm not from here. I meant I'm from
California.

All three of them stare at her out of confusion.

ANDREW
Okay.

Turns and starts walking with Cocomentos.

BRIAN
Where are you going?

ANDREW
The beach.

They all look at each other, shrug, and begin to follow.

EXT. BEACH - MORNING - LATER

They're all staring at the ocean. They're in awe.

Arnie pulls out a flask and all four of them take a sip.

Andrew let's Cocomentos off the leash and she charges for the ocean.

They all laugh and then follow. They jump in the water.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

The group and the dog have towels laid out. All the luggage is behind them. They're drying off in the rising sun.

Brian hands Andrew the flask.

BRIAN
Gonna call her?

Andrew hesitates. Holds the flask at his mouth.

ANDREW
No.

BRIAN
Is it everything you dreamed it'd
be?

Andrew looks at him. Smiles. Takes a sip and passes it back. Leans back and closes his eyes. Cocomentos rests her head on his chest.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT - LATER

Andrew awakes with a start when Brian kicks him. He has multiple towels over him protecting him from the sun. He looks up and sees the group. Arnie has Cocomentos.

BRIAN
You slept all day.

Andrew sits up and sees the sun hovering above the horizon.

ANDREW
Holy crap. I guess I drove all night.

BRIAN
Maybe.

ARNIE
Your dog's a pain in the ass.

Andrew shrugs in agreement. They all sit down around him and begin to watch the sun go down.

ANDREW
I can't believe I just slept all day.

BRIAN
You're here. You made it.

Brian begins to pass the flask around again.

Gets to Andrew. He hesitates.

ANDREW
We need to find a place to sleep tonight.

BRIAN
I took care of it. We got a hotel room a few blocks down the beach.

Andrew looks at him and smiles.

ANDREW
My man.

BRIAN
Told you it always works out.

Andrew throws his arm around him.

They look at each other and Andrew nods. He then stares off into the sunset. Smiles.

INT. NEWPORT HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Andrew and Cocomentos are in bed together. Arnie and Taylor are in the second bed. The door opens. Brian ENTERS.

Brian is carrying four wetsuits. He throws them on Arnie and Taylor.

Arnie jumps.

ARNIE

Chicken!

Taylor doesn't budge.

When Arnie realizes it's just a wetsuit, he retreats into Taylor's chest.

Andrew wakes up. Cocomentos gives Brian a quick glance before passing back out.

ANDREW

What time is it?

BRIAN

Five.

ANDREW

What are you doing?

BRIAN

You wanted to go surfing.
Surfboards are in the car.

Andrew crashes back onto his pillow. Sighs.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - MORNING

The four of them are standing with surfboards looking at the waves crash. The sun is not shining.

TAYLOR

It looks cold.

ARNIE

It looks big.

ANDREW

I kind of feel like we're going to die.

Brian laughs.

BRIAN

This trip can't end unless you go surfing.

ANDREW

Well then I guess we have no choice. Let's do it.

Brian goes charging in.

EXT. OCEAN - LATER

The four of them sit on their surfboards, bobbing in the waves.

ANDREW (V.O.)

And so we went surfing.

Andrew sees a wave and he begins to paddle. He immediately wipes out.

ANDREW (V.O.)

Well, I mean, we were in fact on surfboards in the ocean.

(beat)

Surfing's hard.

EXT. OCEAN - LATER

All four of them are once again bobbing on their surfboards. Taylor is shivering uncontrollably.

ARNIE

Maybe we should have taken a lesson.

BRIAN

It's still amazing.

ANDREW

It is.

They all look at Taylor. She looks back.

TAYLOR

I'm freezing.

As they all look at her, continuing to bob in the waves, Brian sees something.

IT'S A FIN!

BRIAN

What the fuck is that?!

He pulls his legs out of the water.

They all look.

Andrew sees it. It's more than a fin. It's an enormous GREAT WHITE SHARK.

ANDREW

Holy shit. That's a fucking great white shark.

ARNIE

(laughing)

I love how you say great white shark.

BRIAN

Arnie, will you shut the fuck up!

Taylor begins to panic and scream. She stands up to get away from it. Wobbles. Falls in.

ARNIE

Taylor!

Arnie dives in after her. They both get onto the same board.

The shark continues to circle.

In the distance they hear other SURFERS SHOUTING. The LIFE GUARD begins blowing a whistle and in the distance a BOAT emerges.

ANDREW (V.O.)

They say life passes before your eyes, but I realized I didn't have a life to look back on. I wasn't even scared. I looked at the fin slowly circling, and I didn't panic. I found it beautiful. I found it oddly poetic that at any moment, this monster could snatch me from my board and kill me.

The shark continues to circle. Andrew, Brian, Arnie, and Taylor are all frozen as they watch it circle.

SUDDENLY, the shark bumps Andrew's board!

Without thinking, he punches it on the nose.

The shark momentarily swims off and the Coast Guard boat pulls up and circles them a few times. THREE LIFE GUARDS are onboard.

COAST GUARD #1
Come on. Come on.

Holds his hand out. First Taylor and Arnie board. Then Brian. Finally, Andrew.

The Life Guards pull their surfboards up. Then the boat pulls out to clear the rest of the water.

They all ponder the situation for a minute. They all begin laughing.

ANDREW (V.O.)
I actually lied. That was terrifying.

Andrew throws up over the edge.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Lucy and Andrew are laying in bed. Lucy is in his arms. He leans down and they kiss very gently.

ANDREW
I love you.

LUCY
I love you too.

ANDREW
Good night, Sweetie.

Lucy cuddles up underneath his chin.

- FLASHBACK ENDS -

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Taylor, Arnie, and Brian are sitting in the sand with their surfboards behind them and their wet suits off.

Andrew, with his wet suit pulled to his waist, is talking to the Life Guard. They shake hands and Andrew walks to his friends, sitting next to Brian in the sand.

BRIAN
What'd they say?

ANDREW
Just checking that we're all okay.
I guess we're allowed to go to the
hospital if we want.

BRIAN
For what? Petrification? The great
white Petronis charm?

ANDREW
You make a lot of Harry Potter
references.

TAYLOR
I love Harry Potter.

ARNIE
Me too!

ANDREW
I think they just want to make sure
we don't make a big deal of it.

They all watch the waves crash for a minute.

BRIAN
(to Andrew)
You just fucking punched a great
white shark in the face.

Andrew considers this.

He and Brian look at each other. Start laughing.

ARNIE
So what now?

BRIAN
Well you need to go back to work.

ARNIE
(sighs)
Yeah.

BRIAN
(to Andrew)
How about you?

Andrew turns and looks at the houses along the beach.

ANDREW

I don't know. I'm thinking maybe renting a little house. Getting a job. What do you think? You in?

Brian thinks about it.

BRIAN

My journey's not over.

ANDREW

No?

BRIAN

No.

ANDREW

Oh wait, come on, I'm sorry, you know I didn't mean what I said. I want you here.

BRIAN

I know, but you were right. I need my own Newport, you know? I'm thinking I might catch a flight down to Costa Rica. Maybe?

ANDREW

Sounds amazing. I'll still be sure to get a place with two bedrooms.

BRIAN

Probably not a bad idea.

ANDREW

Seriously, though, how are you going to afford that? I still don't understand why you left it all behind. You had a good thing going. You didn't lose anything.

Beat. Brian considers.

BRIAN

You.

ANDREW

What?

BRIAN

You. I didn't lose anything because I never had anything. And I was always joking with you, but then you did it. You left.

(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)
You started over. You are why I
left. I need my Newport Beach.

Andrew nods and looks out at the horizon.

ANDREW
I can get on board with that.

BRIAN
Course it'll be hard without my
sugar daddy.

ANDREW
(smiles)
Yes.

Arnie and Taylor begin whispering. They stand.

ARNIE
Well, we're going to head back to
the hotel. Life and death situation
and all.

Taylor waves as she and Arnie walk off.

Brian sighs and stands.

BRIAN
I have to get these boards back.

Andrew laughs. Thinks of something. He reaches into his bag.

ANDREW
Brian, wait.

Brian stops and looks at Andrew.

BRIAN
What?

Andrew pulls the check out of his bag and signs his name on
the back. Hands it to Brian.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
What the fuck is this?

ANDREW
I have a lot more coming. Go to
Costa Rica. I'll be here when you
get back.

BRIAN
Dude, I can't accept this.

ANDREW

Yes you can. Like I said, there's a lot more. It's what I want to do with it. Let me be your sugar daddy a little longer.

Brian nods. Doesn't say anything. Laughs and picks up their two surfboards.

BRIAN

I'm going to return these. Let's go get breakfast after. My treat!

ANDREW

Perfect.

Brian turns to EXIT, but stops.

BRIAN

So is it everything you dreamed it'd be?

ANDREW

Newport?
(laughs, shrugs)
I don't know.

BRIAN

Maybe you should keep going. This time without a destination.

ANDREW

What if I don't like what I find?

BRIAN

You just punched a great white shark in the face. You've been released into the world. Make it count, dude, make it count.

Andrew just nods. Looks back at the ocean.

Brian said his peace. EXITS.

ANDREW (V.O.)

Brian and I went out to breakfast later that morning. As promised, he paid. After that, I went for a walk along the beach and he went back to the hotel for a nap. When I returned, he was gone. He released me and now he had his own journey to go on, his own shark to punch.

INT. CAR DEALERSHIP - DAY

Andrew and Cocomentos are at the counter of the car dealership. Andrew is signing papers.

The front desk ATTENDANT watches.

ANDREW

So how does the radiator blow up?

ATTENDANT

Who knows. Probably just a defect.
You should be good to go, though.

(beat)

How do you lose a wheel?

Andrew shrugs. Slides the papers back. Picks up his key.

ANDREW

Thanks.

EXT. CAR DEALERSHIP PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew lets Cocomentos into the car and then he opens the trunk to put his bag in. He sees Lucy's box. At first he doesn't think about it, but then his eyes settle on it again.

He opens it and holds up her wedding dress and the Mrs. Claus outfit. He puts it back and pats the box.

He looks around and sees a Goodwill across the street. He looks back at the box and nods.

EXT. GOODWILL PARKING LOT - LATER

Andrew EXITS the Goodwill and gets in his car where Cocomentos is waiting.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Andrew and Cocomentos are in the car. Andrew looks at her in the rearview mirror. Back to just the two of them.

ANDREW

What do you think? Want to stay in
Newport?

Cocomentos barks.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

What's wrong with Newport?

Cocomentos barks again.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Yeah. Yeah. Well I'm open to
suggestions.

EXT. ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew pulls the car out onto the road.

We hear a phone RINGING.

NANCY (O.S.)
Andrew? How's my boy?

ANDREW (O.S.)
Mom, is there a good college near
Newport Beach?

NANCY (O.S.)
College? Jesus. Um, Irvine. UCLA is
close, up by Santa Monica.

ANDREW (V.O.)
Santa Monica. I hear that's nice
too.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A few years have passed. Andrew looks like he's doing well.
Has on jeans and a suit jacket. Looks relaxed standing at the
front of the room.

A class of fifteen STUDENTS look at him.

ANDREW
Welcome, welcome, to Oceanography
101, recitation number four. My
name's Andrew Miller. Please call
me Andrew. We have a busy first
day, but let's do some quick
intros. Tell me your name, why you
want to learn about the ocean, and
a crazy, scary experience. I'll
start. My name's Andrew, I'm a PhD
candidate in the oceanography
program, and once I went surfing
with great whites, which is both
the reason I'm in the program and
my scary story.

The class laughs. Andrew points to one of the students.

FADE TO:

EXT. BOARDWALK - DAY

Andrew is running along the beach.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY - LATER

Andrew ENTERS in his running clothes. Goes to the mailboxes and pulls out his mail. As he walks to the elevator, sifts through it. Pulls out a postcard with a picture of nearly naked women. **Costa Rica!** is written across the front. He flips it over. The letter says, **Yes, I'm still here.**

Andrew laughs and pulls out another letter. This is a wedding invitation. Opens it. **We request the pleasure of your attendance to celebrate the marriage of Arnold Peterson and Taylor Jansen. Newport Beach, California.**

Andrew laughs again.

ANDREW

Jesus.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Andrew is in a suit. He sits in the middle of the crowded church, this time blending in much more so than the last time he was in church.

The procession of the wedding begins.

The first BRIDESMAID ENTERS. When the second bridesmaid ENTERS, Andrew realizes it's Gina.

Gina makes eye contact with him and smiles. Continues to the front.

INT. CHURCH - LATER

The ceremony has ended. People are standing and beginning to funnel out. Andrew follows the crowd outside.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew is standing outside. He shakes the hand of a MAN he presumably knows from his past life.

Marie APPROACHES him.

MARIE

Hello, Andrew.

ANDREW

Hello, Marie. How are you?

She takes a deep breath.

MARIE

I wish my daughter could be here.

ANDREW

Me too.

MARIE

I'm sorry... about the funeral.
That was wrong of me.

ANDREW

You have nothing to apologize for.

Andrew locks eyes with Gina. She walks toward him.

MARIE

Did you bring a date?

Andrew begins to say something, but Gina interrupts.

GINA

Andrew, right?

MARIE

Oh, Gina, you know Andrew?

GINA

We, uh, we went to school together.

MARIE

(suspiciously)
I didn't know that.

GINA

It's true.

ANDREW

Yeah, when I was younger and
immature, I used to call her Gyna.

MARIE

Well that I can believe.

She looks at both of them, nods, and walks off.

Andrew and Gina laugh. They stand a few feet from each other.
Sexual tension. She giggles.

GINA

You finally made it to Newport.

ANDREW

Turns out I like Santa Monica better.

GINA

Ah, feels good to be right.

(beat)

You never called.

ANDREW

Like you said, it didn't seem fair.

GINA

No?

ANDREW

No. I've been thinking, though, I'm ready for something more serious.

GINA

(laughs)

That's good. Lucky girl, whoever she may be.

ANDREW

I was hoping for some wedding magic. I always hear about hot bridesmaids.

GINA

There are some lookers. I'll introduce you. How have you been?

ANDREW

Good. I'm getting my P.H.D at UCLA.

GINA

Andrew, that's so great.

ANDREW

And you?

GINA

I'm good. Finishing up law school. And, um...

A man, JAKE, walks up holding a little BABY. He appears to know Gina. Gina takes the baby from him.

GINA (CONT'D)

Andrew, this is my husband, Jake, and our little girl, Florence.

JAKE
How are you?

Andrew is thrown off but recovers. He shakes Jake's hand.

ANDREW
Jake. As in, Jake Jake?

GINA
As in.

ANDREW
That's wonderful. I'm really,
honestly very happy for you.

GINA
Thank you.
(to Jake)
Jake, this is an old friend of
mine. Helped talk me into giving
you a second chance.

Jake lights up and slaps Andrew on the shoulder.

JAKE
Well I thank you for that.
(to Gina)
I told Mike I'd bring you by.

GINA
K.
(to Andrew)
Let's grab a drink at the wedding.
Catch up. I want to know... how it
ended.

ANDREW
Me too.

Gina laughs and nods in understanding. She makes her baby wave and then turns and walks away.

As she walks away, Arnie runs up to him. He picks up Andrew off his feet and YELLS. They both laugh.

Taylor wanders up and shakes her head.

Arnie sets Andrew down.

ARNIE
So, how'd that go?

Andrew laughs and rolls his eyes.

TAYLOR
We should have told you.

ANDREW
No, this is good. Hey, congrats!

They all hug. Old friends being friends.

ARNIE
Let's do shots.
(whispering)
I got at least four options for you
to get laid tonight.

Andrew lightly taps the back of Arnie's head in appreciation.

ANDREW
No Brian?

Arnie looks at him like he's crazy and then begins to walk away. From over his shoulder, he says:

ARNIE
I'm glad you're here.

He EXITS leaving Andrew alone.

ANDREW (V.O.)
The tide comes and the tide goes.
Only the fool walks the beach
expecting the sand to stay dry
forever.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY - EARLY MORNING

Andrew ENTERS carrying a suit jacket over his shoulder. His white shirt is untucked and he is totally relaxed.

He walks to the mail boxes to check his mail. As he sifts through his letters...

... TANYA walks up with Cocomentos. Tanya is a little younger than Andrew, very attractive, and dressed in sweats.

TANYA
Um, excuse me, Andrew?

Andrew turns. Sees Cocomentos.

ANDREW
Coco? Hey girl.

He kneels and begins to pet her.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

How...

TANYA

You left your door open. She was wandering the hallway.

ANDREW

Oh my God, I'll have to have some words with my dog walker. Thank you... Um...

TANYA

Tanya.

ANDREW

Tanya, right, sorry.

Andrew stands.

TANYA

No, we haven't actually met. You're a tough guy to get attention from. Your eyes are always looking down.

ANDREW

Really? Huh, I'll have to work on that.

TANYA

Were you at a wedding?

ANDREW

That obvious?

TANYA

Did you at least have fun?

ANDREW

I did, actually.

There's an awkward silence. Tanya finally nods, giggles, and waves as she turns to walk away.

Andrew looks at Cocomentos, who GRUNTS back at him.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Hey, um, Tanya?

She turns.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

You know, I probably need to take Cocomentos for a walk. Want to go with me?

TANYA

Oh. I'm sorry, I have to get to my yoga class.

ANDREW

Oh, okay, have fun. Thanks for watching Coco.

TANYA

Well, rain check, though?

ANDREW

Definitely.

TANYA

K.

They wave. Andrew walks out with Cocomentos.

EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Andrew and Cocomentos walk out onto the sidewalk.

ANDREW

What do you think girl, long walk?

Cocomentos barks.

Andrew takes a deep breath of the fresh air.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Yep. I could walk all morning.

They start walking. He pulls out his phone and dials.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

Mom, hey.

(beat)

Yeah, wedding was fun. Awkward, but fun. Hey, tell me about that site you're using.

(beat)

Yeah, the dating one.

(beat)

No, Mom, not the one where you just have sex. Jesus.

EXT. OCEAN - LATER

Andrew is sitting on a surfboard. He doesn't have a care in the world.

PAN OUT. Silhouettes of sharks everywhere.

FADE OUT.

THE END