

UNBROTHERLY LOVE

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INT. VIENNA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, ARRIVALS - MORNING

Unshaven HUNTER HAMILTON (20), with disheveled clothes and tattooed arms, emerges from the sea of travelers arriving through Customs.

Minimally packed, his luggage consists of a medium bag and a guitar case.

Busy texting, he trips and somersaults over a luggage trolley landing on his back.

HUNTER

Sorry.

As he struggles to rise, SHIRLEY (30), an attractive flight attendant, pinches his butt as she passes.

SHIRLEY

I hope you enjoyed your flight.

HUNTER

I most certainly did. I was just thanking you.

He holds up his phone.

SHIRLEY

Call me when you get back to the States.

HUNTER

Definitely.

ROD (O.S.)

(yelling)  
Hunter.

Hunter spots, ROD HAMILTON (49), dressed in business casual attire and sneakers, welcoming him with open arms.

HUNTER

Hey, Dad.

Rod's hug is blocked by Hunter's guitar.

ROD

Welcome to Vienna. How was the flight?

HUNTER

Great.

ROD

You look good.

Rod pulls up Hunter's eyelid to look into his eye.

HUNTER

I'm clean.

Rod kisses him on the cheek.

ROD

Good.

An attractive woman, HELGA (20's) passes.

HELGA

(German accent)

Bye, Hunter. Enjoy your stay.

HUNTER

I'll call you.

ROD

Who's that?

Hunter searches his phone for her name.

HUNTER

Helga. We met on the plane.

Rod notices an "eagle with spread wings" tattoo on Hunter's right temple that covers an almost obvious oblong scar.

ROD

Another tattoo? Isn't it bad enough you mutilated your arms? Now your face?

HUNTER

Dad, I came to vacation, not to be nagged.

ROD

You're right. It's just that it...  
(pinches Hunter's cheeks)  
...detracts from this beautiful face.

HUNTER

It covers the scar and eliminates questions.

ROD

Gotcha.

Hunter heads toward the exit.

ROD (CONT'D)

Not so fast.

HUNTER

What's wrong?

ROD  
Waiting for another flight.

Hunter gets suspicious.

HUNTER  
Another flight?

Rod nods.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Jayden?

ROD  
Yeah.

Hunter's attitude shifts.

HUNTER  
You said it was going to be just  
us.

ROD  
I said just us guys. Your brother's  
one of us guys.

HUNTER  
That's debatable.

ROD  
Don't start.

HUNTER  
Why didn't you tell me he was going  
to be here?

ROD  
I thought your twin telepathy would  
tell you.

HUNTER  
How did you even get him on an  
airplane?

ROD  
Therapy and a lot of Xanax.

JAYDEN HAMILTON (20), Hunter's bespeckled twin brother moves through the crowd struggling to keep his excessive luggage on a trolley. He wears latex gloves and a medical face mask.

Rod beckons him.

ROD (CONT'D)  
Jayden.

Jayden enthusiastically waves back.

Travelers curse at him as they pass. "Jerk", "Thanks a lot", "Asshole".

Rod crosses to Jayden. He has to pull down Jayden's face mask to kiss him on the cheek.

ROD (CONT'D)  
Rough flight, huh?

JAYDEN  
It was fine. Except for a crying baby, and a yappy dog that wouldn't shut the 'f' up.

A PASSENGER, dragging a toddler, smacks him with her purse as she passes.

PASSENGER  
(to Jayden)  
Next time, take a boat.

ROD  
Panic attack?

Jayden shrugs "kind of".

A WOMAN, carrying a chihuahua, crosses. The dog yaps and tries to jump out of her arms to attack Jayden.

WOMAN  
I should have let him bite you.

Jayden's smile turns when he sees Hunter. They look identical except for Jayden's glasses and the slightly taller Hunter's multiple tattoos.

JAYDEN  
I didn't know he'd be here.

HUNTER  
(to Rod)  
Can we go now?

Rod takes Jayden's luggage cart. As they exit, Jayden removes the latex gloves and tosses them in a bin.

INT. VIENNA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT PARKING LOT - DAY

Rod, Hunter and Jayden silently walk through a mostly empty section of the lot. Jayden applies sanitary lotion to his hands.

HUNTER  
Did you park in Germany?

They step up to a sparkling new pearl white Bentley Continental GTC Convertible that takes up two spaces to avoid being dinged.

Rod uses a fob to put down the red ragtop. The boys are in awe, inspecting every element of the vehicle.

ROD  
What do you think?

HUNTER  
Can I drive it?

ROD  
How many accidents have you had?

HUNTER  
I don't know. A couple.

ROD  
Try four. Do you think we got you a separate insurance policy because of your stellar driving record?

HUNTER  
I haven't had one in over a year.

JAYDEN  
That's because your license was suspended for six months of it. Would have been a year if...

HUNTER  
No one wants to hear your flapping gums.  
(to Rod)  
So why not? It's rented anyway.

ROD  
Rented. Huh. I bought it. Do you know how much that car costs?

HUNTER  
As much as his tuition?

ROD  
More. And we'd be paying for your tuition too if you didn't drop out.

JAYDEN  
Four hundred and fifty thousand.

Hunter and Rod stare at him.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
What? The car, half a mil with options.

(MORE)

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
 (holds up his phone)  
 Google.

ROD  
 In the States, you'll pay double that. I'm not gonna let those scumbags gouge me. And it's impossible to find the plug-in version. So I bought it here.

JAYDEN  
 Why?

ROD  
 Your Mother has wanted a convertible since we first met. Now that she doesn't have to schlep you guys around, she can enjoy it. We're driving to Liverpool to have it shipped home in time to surprise her for her fiftieth birthday.

Rod carefully loads the luggage into the trunk.

ROD (CONT'D)  
 Hop in.

HUNTER  
 I got shotgun.

JAYDEN  
 I got shotgun.

Both boys rush to the passenger door, body-checking each other to get priority.

INT. WOMB - NIGHT

FLASHBACK. Twin male fetuses bounce around as contractions slosh them back and forth.

As FETUS JAYDEN heads toward the birth canal, FETUS HUNTER bumps him aside to take the primary position. Their jostling turns into a sparring match.

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS - NIGHT

FLASHBACK. BEVERLY HAMILTON (29), breathes heavily and pushes to eject her babies. Rod (30), holds her hand and coaches her to the goal. A DOCTOR awaits with open hands between the stirrups.

DOCTOR  
 Push.

ROD  
 Come on honey. Push. You can do it.

BEVERLY

I'd like to see you push two  
basketballs out your penis.

As Beverly contracts, she squeezes Rod's arm.

ROD

Owww. Owww. Owww. I told you to  
cut your nails.

INT. WOMB - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

FLASHBACK. Still sparring, Jayden uppercuts Hunter then  
sticks his own head into the canal.

As Jayden starts to descend, Hunter grabs his brother's foot  
and flings him back into the womb, then dives into the canal  
and shoots out.

Jayden spins around ending up with his butt at the entrance  
of the canal and the umbilical cord wrapped around his neck.

PANIC SOUNDS emanate from the Delivery Room as the Doctor  
works to get Jayden out. END FLASHBACK.

INT. VIENNA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT PARKING LOT - DAY

Jayden opens the door and pulls the seat forward. He gestures  
for Hunter to get in the back. Instead, Hunter shoves Jayden  
into the back, and quickly returns the front seat and sits in  
it.

Jayden knees the back of the seat.

EXT. VIENNA HIGHWAY - DAY

The Bentley glistens in the late afternoon sun as it glides  
by the mountains.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The family enter a luxurious deluxe room. Jayden notes the  
sleeping arrangements.

JAYDEN

There's only two beds.

ROD

It's all they had. You'll have to  
share with your brother.

HUNTER

No way.



ROD  
Would you rather sleep with me?

HUNTER  
(referring to Jayden)  
Can't you get it a cot?

JAYDEN  
Get you a cot.

ROD  
If you guys are going to bicker  
this whole trip, I'm going to go  
crazy. Can you boys please get  
along while we're here?

JAYDEN  
Just here, or every hotel?

ROD  
I feel it happening.  
(upward)  
Insanity here I come.

JAYDEN  
OK, I'll give it a shot.

Jayden pulls off the bedspread and covers the bed with a  
sheet from his suitcase before lying down.

ROD  
What about you?

HUNTER  
What about me?

ROD  
Can you get along with your  
brother?

HUNTER  
No promises.

ROD  
For me, please. I want us to all  
enjoy this holiday.

HUNTER  
(reluctant)  
K.

ROD  
I'm going down to the business  
center to tie up some loose ends.  
You guys can stay here and relax or  
go down to the pool. I'll pick you  
up at seven for dinner.

Rod exits. Hunter stares at Jayden sprawled out diagonally on the bed, mouth open breathing loudly.

INT. JAYDEN AND HUNTER'S BEDROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK. Rod removes a CPAP mask from TODDLER JAYDEN (3) and props him up as Beverly enters with soup and crackers on a tray.

TODDLER HUNTER, dressed as Darth Vader, enters. He breathes loudly in rhythm with the CPAP machine.

TODDLER HUNTER  
 (ala Darth Vader)  
 I'm hungry.  
 (heavy breath)

BEVERLY  
 In a moment, dear.

TODDLER HUNTER  
 I need to eat.  
 (heavy breath)

BEVERLY  
 Can't you see we're feeding Jayden?

TODDLER HUNTER  
 Feed me.  
 (heavy breath)

ROD  
 You heard your mother.

TODDLER HUNTER  
 Why does he get to eat?

TODDLER JAYDEN  
 Because I'm sick.

TODDLER HUNTER  
 You're always sick.

BEVERLY  
 You should be grateful both of your lungs developed properly.

TODDLER HUNTER  
 If I don't eat, I'll starve and get a big belly and have flies on my face.

ROD  
 You go downstairs.

Toddler Hunter just stands there.

ROD (CONT'D)  
(snaps)  
Now.

TODDLER HUNTER  
Fine. When I die from hunger,  
you'll be sorry.

ROD  
Don't bet on it.

Toddler Hunter pouts and exits.

TODDLER HUNTER  
Come to the dark side, Luke.  
(heavy breath.)

END FLASHBACK.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Hunter stares at Jayden sleeping on the bed. He throws his suitcase wildly onto the bed waking Jayden, then pulls out swim trunks.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Hunter, dressed shabbily, plays his guitar. His phone rings identifying "Brandon" on Facetime.

HUNTER  
'Sup?

BRANDON (21) comes on screen.

BRANDON  
You didn't leave money for your  
share of the rent.

HUNTER  
I'm kinda broke, dude.

BRANDON  
You were broke last month too. We  
got a "five day notice to quit-or-  
pay".

HUNTER  
What does that even mean?

BRANDON  
It means if we don't cough up the  
cash in five days, we're getting  
kicked out.

HUNTER

OK. I'll ask my father when the time is right.

BRANDON

The time is now, Hunter.

HUNTER

I can't just come out and say, "Dad you were right. I'm broke".

BRANDON

He is right.

Hunter checks to see if the bathroom door is closed.

HUNTER

And my brother is here. He'll totally enjoy rubbing it in.

BRANDON

Look, you gotta Venmo me the money A-S-A-F-P or I'll be couch surfing. I don't have a rich daddy to move back home to.

SOUND of door opens.

HUNTER

Gotta go. I'll get it.

Hangs up. Rod enters.

ROD

You're not ready.

HUNTER

Cha!

ROD

That's how you dress for dinner?

HUNTER

It's clean.

ROD

Where's your brother?

HUNTER

Disinfecting himself in the bathroom.

Jayden enters, dressed preppy style.

ROD

Got some bad news, guys. I've gotta jet back to the States tonight. Work emergency.

JAYDEN  
You're joking.

HUNTER  
This vacation was a blast.

ROD  
I'll be back in a few days.

JAYDEN  
So we're stuck here?

Rod packs his bag.

ROD  
Nah. You guys carry on without me.  
I purchased a tour package. All the  
hotels and venues are pre-paid. I  
meet up with you in a couple of  
days.

HUNTER  
So we get to drive.

ROD  
Oh, no. No. No. You'll take trains.  
I'll have my assistant make  
arrangements.

JAYDEN  
You said the car has to be at the  
Port in Liverpool.

ROD  
In ten days. If I miss the ship  
who knows when I'll be able to get  
another one? Sally's hunting for a  
last-minute transport company.

HUNTER  
Why waste the money? I can do it.  
Carefully.  
(like a child)  
Please. Please. Please.

ROD  
I can't trust you.

That stings.

HUNTER  
Right. Hunter's gonna fuck up  
again.

ROD  
Look, we're in different countries.  
They all drive differently.

(MORE)

ROD (CONT'D)

In the UK they drive on the left  
side of the road.

Hunter holds up his right hand.

HUNTER

This is my right...  
(holds up other one)  
...and this is my left.

JAYDEN

Let me do it. I'm a good driver. No  
Accidents. No tickets.

HUNTER

No fun.

ROD

I worry when you drive to the  
corner. You have a panic attack  
when the turn beeper doesn't turn  
off in time.

JAYDEN

Not anymore.

HUNTER

As long as you're on your meds.

JAYDEN

Go suck it.  
(to Rod)  
So, we're less trustworthy than a  
stranger?.

ROD

The stranger is bonded and will pay  
for any damages. Who's gonna pay  
for your damages?

HUNTER

Why do you always assume there'll  
be damages?

ROD

I don't always assume that.

HUNTER

Yeah, you do.

Hunter sulks away.

Rod looks at the disappointed boys. He reconsiders.

ROD

If I were to say yes, and that's a big 'if', would you promise to drive safely? Defensive. Obey all the rules. No speeding.

HUNTER

(barely convincing)  
Cross my heart.

JAYDEN

I'm a law-abiding driver. No speeding.

Rod ponders.

ROD

Could I rely on you guys to get along in the car and not brawl?

HUNTER

Promise.

ROD

And you?

JAYDEN

Absolutely.

ROD

(reluctant)  
I am such a pushover.

JAYDEN

Yes!

ROD

I hope I don't regret this.

HUNTER

Great. How much?

ROD

How much what?

HUNTER

If you're willing to shell out for a transport company, you should pay us too.

ROD

I'm footing your holiday.

HUNTER

But now we have to work on it. I want holiday pay. Double time.

ROD  
No double time.

HUNTER  
OK. Time and a half.

ROD  
No overtime.

HUNTER  
Fine, deal.

ROD  
What deal?

HUNTER  
You're paying us, but no overtime.

ROD  
I didn't agree to that.

JAYDEN  
Yeah, you did.

ROD  
You think you got me over a barrel  
here?

JAYDEN  
And the waterfall's rapidly  
approaching.

Rod gives it some thought.

ROD  
Alright. If you get the car there  
unscathed... let me repeat...  
unblemished, I'll cover a month's  
rent.

HUNTER  
Make it two.

They shake on it.

JAYDEN  
What's my cut?

ROD  
I'll get you that gaming rig you  
'absolutely can't live without'.

JAYDEN  
And a new phone. Mine's almost a  
year old.

ROD  
Must be nice to be entitled.



Rod and Jayden fist bump.

ROD (CONT'D)

Rules: No local driving. Use public transit. Car's for city to city only. Call daily with updates. And no drinking or mind-altering substances.

JAYDEN

Promise.

ROD

And you?

HUNTER

(crosses his heart)  
Clean. Thirteen months.

ROD

Don't disappoint me. If anything happens to the car, I'm writing you both out of my will.

Rod holds up an envelope.

ROD (CONT'D)

Here's the itinerary and pre-paid tickets to all the attractions that I had planned.

Rod hands them both cash.

ROD (CONT'D)

Hotels are already covered. Here's two hundred euros each for incidentals. Spend it wisely.

JAYDEN

You betcha.

Rod holds out a credit card. Jayden snatches it.

ROD

For food and charging stations only.

HUNTER

What about emergencies.

ROD

I don't want to hear about any emergencies.

HUNTER

Ok. We'll keep them to ourselves.

Rod shoots him a look.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
I'm joking.

ROD  
Don't joke about the car.

HUNTER  
Sheesh.

Rod has second thoughts.

ROD  
No. I changed my mind. It's too risky.

HUNTER  
You shook on it.

ROD  
I'm concerned you boys will kill each other without a referee.

HUNTER  
Murder's off the table.

JAYDEN  
We'll get along. Promise.

ROD  
Show me. Shake hands.

They both reluctantly hold out their hands. Then shake. Jayden quickly disinfects.

ROD (CONT'D)  
Now a hug.

HUNTER  
Don't push it.

JAYDEN  
No.

ROD  
I hope this isn't going to be the second biggest mistake of my life.

JAYDEN  
What was the first?

Rod looks at Hunter and Jayden. Jayden gets the joke, but Hunter takes it serious.

Rod puts the car key fob on the dresser and exits to the bathroom. The boys look at each other, then at the fob, and sprint to retrieve it.

EXT. VIENNA HOTEL - NIGHT

Landscape lighting punctuates the beauty of the resort. Jayden records the scenery as he enters the hotel.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jayden walks up to the entrance of their suite. He sees a sock hanging on the doorknob. He uses his foot to knock it to the ground and uses his sleeve to wipe off the knob.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Jayden enters the dark room and flicks on the light to find Hunter and Helga naked on the bed covered in whipped cream and chocolate sauce.

HUNTER  
(yells)  
Get out.

JAYDEN  
No. It's my room too.

HUNTER  
Fine.

Hunter raises Helga's arm and licks the whipped cream from her pit. Jayden gags.

Hunter shoots more whipped cream into it

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Your turn.

Jayden dry heaves and walks out.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jayden sleeps slumped on the floor next to the door. The door opens and Helga exits the suite.

HUNTER (O.S.)  
Danke schön.

As Jayden goes to the door, another girl, LOLA (25) exits and joins Helga.

LOLA  
(heavy accent)  
Goodbye, Hunter.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Jayden enters and sees food splattered all over his bed.

JAYDEN  
You pig.

HUNTER  
Didn't you see the sock on the door?

JAYDEN  
Yeah.

HUNTER  
Why do you think it was there?

JAYDEN  
I have absolutely no frickin' clue why your stinky sock was on the doorknob.

HUNTER  
It was to tell you not to come in.

JAYDEN  
How would I know that?

HUNTER  
I guess you're not as smart as you tell everyone you are. What do you use at the dorm?

JAYDEN  
For what?

HUNTER  
To tell your roommate you have a girl inside.

JAYDEN  
I've never had a girl inside.

HUNTER  
A guy inside.

JAYDEN  
Fuck you.

HUNTER  
Wait. Are you still a virgin?

JAYDEN  
I didn't say that.

HUNTER  
Well, are you?

JAYDEN  
I don't need to answer that. It's  
none of your business.

HUNTER  
(snickers)  
You just did.

JAYDEN  
And what if I am?

HUNTER  
Nothing. It's nothing to be ashamed  
of.

Hunter laughs as he exits to the bathroom.

JAYDEN  
There's nothing wrong with it.

Jayden notices wet spots on Hunter's sheets.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Ewww!

EXT. HAUS DER MUSIC - MORNING

Following directions on his phone, Jayden walks up to the  
museum. He finds Hunter outside exchanging money with a MAN.

JAYDEN  
What are you doin'?

HUNTER  
Selling Dad's ticket.

JAYDEN  
Scalping.

HUNTER  
I'm not scalping. The ticket would  
go to waste, so I sold it.

JAYDEN  
That's scalping.

HUNTER  
No. I sold it for under-face value.

JAYDEN  
Did you pay for it?

HUNTER  
No.

JAYDEN  
Then you made a profit.  
Technically, that's scalping.

HUNTER  
Scalp this.

JAYDEN  
I get half.

HUNTER  
In your dreams.

JAYDEN  
It's just as much my ticket as  
yours.

HUNTER  
OK.

Hunter takes half the money, sticks it down his pants and  
wipes his crotch with it; then offers it to a repulsed  
Jayden.

JAYDEN  
You're such a pig.

Hunter snorts, then sees TWO TEENAGERS sitting on the hood of  
the Bentley smoking.

HUNTER  
(yells)  
Hey. Get your ass off the car.

Hunter chases them off. Then examines the hood. Jayden comes  
up.

JAYDEN  
You drove the car here?

HUNTER  
Nice deduction, Sherlock.

JAYDEN  
Dad said not to drive it around  
town.

HUNTER  
Oh. I don't see Dad. Where's he  
hiding?

Jayden types on his phone.

INT. HAUS DER MUSIC - DAY

## WALTZ DICE GAME

Hunter stands at an exhibit and rolls virtual dice. The musical notes played appear on a screen in sheet music form. He repeats the process. At the end, a melody (Hunter's Theme) plays from the notes rolled.

## MUSICAL STAIRS

The steps are piano keys. Each stair plays a note when stepped on.

Jayden goes down the stairs in a normal stride. Hunter waits for him to get to the bottom then starts his decent playing the same melody as he does.

CHRISTOPHE (12) a small Aryan looking lad, starts up the stairs ruining the melody.

HUNTER  
(yells at Christophe)  
Hey, excuse me. I'm not done.

Christophe speaks in German.

CHRISTOPHE  
Was ist dein problem?

Hunter gestures for him to wait. Christophe gives Hunter the finger and starts to "play" his own incohesive melody.

Hunter goes to Christophe.

HUNTER  
Let me finish. Me. Finish.

CHRISTOPHE  
Gehen nach hause Yankee bastard.

HUNTER  
Did you just call me a bastard?

JAYDEN  
A Yankee bastard.

HUNTER  
I was here first.  
(points to himself)  
Me.  
(holds up one finger)  
First.

CHRISTOPHE  
(points to Hunter then his  
own crotch)  
Du kann diese saugen [you can suck  
this.]

Hunter moves Christophe off the stairs. Christophe slaps Hunter in the face.

HUNTER

Hey.

JAYDEN

You gonna take that from him?

Jayden starts recording on his phone.

Hunter gently pushes Christophe. Christophe slaps Hunter again.

HUNTER

Another slap? You little shit.

Christophe goes for another slap, but Hunter blocks it causing his phone to fall in the process.

Christophe picks it up and holds it out for Hunter. When Hunter reaches for it, Christophe kicks Hunter in the crotch. He then knees the doubled over Hunter in the head, dropping him to the ground. Christophe jumps on Hunter's back to choke him out.

Jayden moves in for a close-up as Hunter fades out.

EXT. HAUS DER MUSIC - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Hunter is escorted out by SECURITY GUARD #1.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Komm nicht wieder. Du bist gebannt.  
[Don't come back. You're banned.]

HUNTER

I didn't start it, that kid did. He has my phone.

Jayden comes out.

JAYDEN

You just got your ass kicked by a ten-year-old.

HUNTER

He was at least twelve.

EXT. HOTEL, VIENNA - AFTERNOON

The Bentley is parked at the valet station. Hunter tips a BELLMAN as he finishes loading the trunk.

Jayden exits the hotel and walks around the car examining it.



JAYDEN  
(yelling at Valet)  
Hey, what did you do here?

The VALET comes over.

VALET  
Entschuldigen Sie mich.

JAYDEN  
You dented the car. Look.

Hunter joins them and examines the hood.

VALET  
Wir haben nichts getan. Wir sind  
hier sehr vorsichtig, Sir.

JAYDEN  
Don't give me that shit. You banged  
up the car. Do you know how much  
this car is worth? More than you'll  
make in your lifetime.

VALET  
Wir haben nichts getan.

JAYDEN  
Bull shit. You incompetent dolt. I  
wanna see your boss.

HUNTER  
It's just a ding.

JAYDEN  
Unblemished, Remember.

Hunter rubs the spot, and it comes off.

HUNTER  
It's dirt, you dip shit.

Jayden and the Valet examine it.

JAYDEN  
Oh.  
(smiles at Valet)  
Sorry. I was kidding about the...

The Valet spits on Jayden's shoe.

Hunter gets into the driver's side and puts down the top.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
It's my turn to drive.

HUNTER  
Who says?

JAYDEN  
Dad said to take turns. You drove here, so now it's my turn.

HUNTER  
Dad's not here.

Jayden pulls out his phone and dials.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Who you calling?

JAYDEN  
Who do you think?

HUNTER  
You fuckin' snitch. Typical Jayden.

JAYDEN  
So are you getting out?

HUNTER  
No. What's he gonna do, spank me?

JAYDEN  
(into phone)  
Hi Dad...

HUNTER  
You're such a dick.

Hunter gets out. Jayden gets in.

JAYDEN  
(into phone)  
No, nothing's wrong, just wanna let you know we're heading to Salzburg... it's what time?... Oh. Sorry, go back to sleep. Say hi to Mom. No, no, don't wake her.

As Hunter crosses to the passenger side, two young Girls point at him and laugh.

HUNTER  
What?

Hunter checks to see if his fly is unzipped.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
What are you laughing at?

Hunter checks himself in the side view mirror, focusing on his scar.

The girls speak in a different language and walk away.

Hunter gets in the car to find Jayden staring straight ahead tightly clutching the steering wheel.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

FLASHBACK. A Mercedes SUV is parked. TEEN JAYDEN (16), in the driver's seat, tightly clutches the steering wheel. Rod sits in the passenger seat and TEEN HUNTER in the back seat.

ROD  
Signal and pull out.

Teen Jayden sits catatonic.

ROD (CONT'D)  
Jayden.

No response. Hunter kicks the back of Jayden's seat.

TEEN HUNTER  
Pull out numbnuts.

TEEN JAYDEN  
Screw you.

TEEN HUNTER  
You wish, homo.

As Jayden turns to hit Hunter, Hunter licks his fingers and rubs them on Jayden's glasses. Jayden starts wailing on Hunter.

ROD  
(yells)  
Enough.  
(to Hunter)  
Hunter, out of the car.

TEEN HUNTER  
Why am I being punished for him  
being a pussy.

ROD  
Out.

Hunter gets out.

TEEN HUNTER  
How do I get home.

ROD  
Walk.  
(to Jayden)  
Now just relax and ease out.

Teen Jayden slowly pulls out. HORN HONKS. He slams on the brakes.

ROD (CONT'D)  
You didn't look.

Hunter laughs. END FLASHBACK.

EXT. HOTEL, VIENNA - AFTERNOON

Jayden still sits catatonic. Hunter sits in the passenger seat.

HUNTER  
Let me drive.

Jayden snaps to.

JAYDEN  
Nope. I'm good.

Jayden goes through his driving routine to Hunter's frustration. Jayden fastens the seat belt, then tugs at it to be sure it is latched; adjusts the seat; adjusts the rearview mirror; adjusts the driver's mirror; adjusts the passenger side mirror; familiarizes himself with the dashboard.

HUNTER  
Are you done?

Jayden sighs a deep breath, then puts the car in gear and slowly pulls out.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Stop.

Jayden slams on the brakes.

JAYDEN  
What?

HUNTER  
You wanna set the GPS or you just gonna drive around Salzburg until we run into the hotel?

EXT. HIGHWAY L742 - DAY

Jayden drives overly cautious while enjoying the scenery. Hunter wakes up and checks the GPS then his watch.

HUNTER  
How come this three-hour drive is taking us four and a half hours.

JAYDEN  
I'm in no hurry. I'm enjoying the sites.

Hunter looks around and sees nothing but open land.

HUNTER  
What sites?

JAYDEN  
You missed this rock formation. At least I think it was rock, but I'm not sure what kind of rock. It looked just like Grogu.

HUNTER  
Who?

JAYDEN  
Baby Yoda.

HUNTER  
(sarcastic)  
Oh darn. Let's go back.

JAYDEN  
Then there was the most gorgeous cumulus cloud formation. Kinda looked like the genie from Aladdin, except it was white with ashen highlights.

HUNTER  
Wake me when we get there.

Hunter slouches to nap and puts his feet up on the dash.

JAYDEN  
Shoes off the dash.

Hunter takes off his shoe and puts it up to Jayden's nose.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Aghh.

Jayden swerves and loses control as he swats it away. He veers into the next lane causing a car to go onto the shoulder to avoid a collision. After recovering, the couple in the front seat flip him off. Then two children in the back seat do the same as they pass. Jayden politely waves.

EXT. SALZBURG HOTEL - EVENING

The Bentley drives past the valet stand.

HUNTER  
What are you doing? You just passed the valet.

JAYDEN  
No more valets.

## SELF PARK

Jayden pulls into the self-park lot and runs over a curb.  
LOUD POPPING SOUND. One side of the car sinks.

HUNTER

What was that?

## SELF PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Hunter and Jayden watch the Bentley hoisted onto a tow truck flatbed. The crushed rim is surrounded by a flattened tire.

JAYDEN

This is gonna cost us a fortune.

HUNTER

Us? Cost you a fortune. I didn't do it.

JAYDEN

We're in this together. A team.  
Like it or not.

## EXT. SALZBURG HOTEL - DAY

Hunter easily carries his suitcase and guitar followed by Jayden who struggles to schlep his luggage to the hotel.

JAYDEN

Can you slow down?

Hunter picks up the pace.

## INT. SALZBURG HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Jayden and Hunter settle into the room.

HUNTER

I'm starving. I'm calling room service... if I can find the phone.

JAYDEN

It's right there, nitwit.

Hunter picks up an antique rotary phone.

HUNTER

This is the phone?

JAYDEN

Fred Flintstone's.

HUNTER

You didn't really just say that.

JAYDEN  
What? It was a good joke.

HUNTER  
Maybe to a fourth grader.

Unsure how it works, he pushes numbers then picks up the handset. DIAL TONE.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
I don't think it works.

He hangs up and tries again. Still nothing. Jayden comes over.

JAYDEN  
Let me try it.

Jayden grabs the phone. Hunter bats Jayden away.

HUNTER  
I got it.

JAYDEN  
Let me try.

They fight over the handset.

INT. HAMILTON LIVING ROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK. TWEEN JAYDEN and TWEEN HUNTER (10) struggle over a video game controller.

TWEEN JAYDEN  
I was here first.

TWEEN HUNTER  
You've been here all day. It's my turn.

TWEEN JAYDEN  
Says who?

TWEEN HUNTER  
Says me.

Hunter pushes Jayden and takes the controller. Jayden jumps on Hunter's back trying to retrieve it. Hunter flips him over his head onto the floor. Jayden kicks the back of Hunter's knees, dropping him to the floor, then takes the controller.

Hunter puts Jayden in a headlock with Jayden's nose in Hunter's armpit.

TWEEN HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Take a whiff.

TWEEN JAYDEN

Get off me.

Jayden pulls Hunter's hair until he lets go. The yelling escalates. Hunter puts Jayden's head in a scissor lock. Jayden grabs the controller and hits Hunter in the crotch with it. Hunter mounts Jayden's chest, pinning his shoulders to the floor. Hunter clears his throat ready to drop a lugie on Jayden's face.

TWEEN JAYDEN (CONT'D)

No. You better not.

Hunter clears his throat again.

TWEEN JAYDEN (CONT'D)

(yells)

Mom.

As the lugie slowly drips down, Beverly comes in.

BEVERLY

What's going on.

Jayden starts frantically gasping for air.

TWEEN JAYDEN

Can't breathe.

BEVERLY

(to Hunter)

Get off him.

Hunter doesn't. Beverly pulls him off.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)

(to Jayden)

Where's your inhaler?

TWEEN JAYDEN

(gasping)

Bedroom.

Beverly runs out. Jayden stops gasping.

TWEEN HUNTER

(yells)

Mom, he's faking.

Hunter starts kicking Jayden. Jayden grabs Hunter's foot, dropping him to the floor.

Beverly returns. Jayden starts gasping again. Beverly shoots a mist from the inhaler into Jayden's mouth.



BEVERLY  
 (to Hunter)  
 What's the matter with you? Are you  
 trying to kill your brother?

TWEEN HUNTER  
 He's faking.

BEVERLY  
 Go to your room and wait until your  
 father gets home.

A frustrated Hunter retreats. Behind Beverly's back, Jayden  
 sneers at Hunter who flips him off. END FLASHBACK.

INT. SALZBURG HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Hunter gives up the struggle and lets Jayden have the phone.

HUNTER  
 Fine. You're the genius. You figure  
 it out.

Jayden pokes his finger in the holes then picks up the  
 receiver. Nothing but a dial tone.

JAYDEN  
 Oh. I think you spin this.

Jayden puts down the receiver and dials room service number,  
 then picks up the handset. Just DIAL TONE.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
 It's not working

HUNTER  
 What's the sound?

JAYDEN  
 I don't know.

They both put their ears to the receiver.

HUNTER  
 Hold on.

Hunter dials a number. DIAL TONE STOPS. He dials the rest of  
 the numbers. They HEAR the PHONE RING.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
 You're the genius, huh?

EXT. FRAULINE MARIA'S BICYCLE TOUR KIOSK - DAY

Hunter walks up to Jayden in the rental area.

JAYDEN  
Did you sell Dad's ticket?

HUNTER  
(pulling on his waistband)  
You want your half?

JAYDEN  
Fig. I'm gonna sell my ticket.

HUNTER  
Why?

JAYDEN  
I can't do this.

HUNTER  
Why not?

Jayden points to a sign.

JAYDEN  
It's twelve kilometers. That's  
about eight miles. I'll never make  
it.

HUNTER  
Why can't you make it?

JAYDEN  
I had a lung valve implant.  
Remember?

HUNTER  
That was over a year ago. You're  
supposed to exercise to stay  
healthy. Dad wouldn't have bought  
the tickets if he didn't think his  
delicate tinker bell could make it.

JAYDEN  
Don't call me tinker bell.

HUNTER  
Then stop being one. And pick a  
bike.

Jayden just stands there.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Now, what's wrong?

JAYDEN  
(hard to admit)  
I can't ride a bike.

HUNTER  
What?

JAYDEN

Remember when Dad took off the training wheels, I fell and broke my arm?

HUNTER

Your crying brought out the whole neighborhood.

JAYDEN

I never got on a bike again.

HUNTER

See you around.

JAYDEN

Wait... How about that?

Jayden points. After a moment of contemplation...

HUNTER

It'll cost you twenty euros.

JAYDEN

That's too much.

HUNTER

OK, thirty-five. Wanna go for fifty?

Jayden hands over money.

EXT. FRAULINE MARIA'S BICYCLE TOUR ROAD - LATER

Hunter drives a Pedicab with Jayden in the back recording the scenery on his phone. Hunter struggles to get up the slight incline.

HUNTER

I'm gonna need your inhaler.

EXT. THE SOUND OF MUSIC GAZEBO - DAY

Jayden and Hunter view the gazebo used in the filming of "Sound of Music".

JAYDEN

We came all the way here for this?

HUNTER

It's the gazebo from "Sound of Music". Don't you remember the movie? Mary Poppins quit being a nun to become a nanny.

JAYDEN

Kinda.

HUNTER

The dude that loves the daughter  
and later rats out the family to  
the Nazis sang the song?

JAYDEN

Not a clue.

HUNTER

(sings)

'You are sixteen going on  
seventeen, baby, it's time to  
think.

Spectators stare as Hunter grabs Jayden's hand and recreates the choreography from the number. An embarrassed Jayden sees everyone staring at them and tries to shush Hunter.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

'Better beware, be canny and  
careful. Baby, you're on the brink.  
You are sixteen...'

(speaks)

There's that piece of shit.

Hunter points at Christophe.

JAYDEN

He must be on the same tour as us.

As Hunter heads toward Christophe, Jayden starts recording on his phone.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

This should be good.

HUNTER

Hey. Where's my phone?

Christophe just stares. Hunter pantomimes all his words.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

My phone. You took it. I want it  
back.

CHRISTOPHE

Fick dich. [fuck you.]

HUNTER

Give me my phone.

Hunter grabs Christophe's backpack. They tug of war with it. Christophe slaps Hunter in the face.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Again with a slap?

Christophe hugs the backpack and turns away. Hunter reaches over Christophe's back grabbing the backpack.

CHRISTOPHE  
(yells)  
Hilfe. Helf mir. [Help. Help me.]

About to lose the struggle, Christophe rips the front of his own shirt.

CHRISTOPHE (CONT'D)  
(yells)  
Hilfe. Helf mir. Er tut mir böse Dinge an.  
[Help. Help me. He's doing nasty things to me.]

Everyone freezes and stares.

CHRISTOPHE (CONT'D)  
Er berührte meine Pisse Pisse. [He touched my pee pee.]

An OLD WOMAN (80) hits Hunter in the back with her cane.

OLD WOMAN  
(in German)  
Störenfried. Perverser.  
[Molester. Pervert.]

HUNTER  
Hey.

CHRISTOPHE  
Störenfried. Molester. Störenfried.

HUNTER  
Right. Do I look like a molester?

A huge MAN lifts Hunter off the ground and tosses him into the side of the gazebo.

CHRISTOPHE  
Vielen Dank.  
[Thanks]

Christophe takes his backpack and runs off.

Hunter uses a rail of the gazebo to get up. They hear a SHATTERING NOISE.

JAYDEN  
Oh no.

Captured on Jayden's phone, the impacted side of the gazebo suddenly collapses. Then the next section. As the domino effect makes the rounds of the gazebo, everyone scrambles out.

All watch the last standing piece hit the ground, ending its life. GAZEBO SECURITY GUARDS arrive and grab Hunter sitting amid the debris.

INT. SALZBURG JAIL - DAY

Hunter mopes.

HUNTER  
(sings in a deep voice)  
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen.  
Nobody knows my sorrow. Nobody  
knows.....

A disgusting DRUNK, dozing, falls asleep on Hunter's shoulder.

An OFFICER escorts Jayden up to the bars. Jayden stands far enough to not touch anything.

OFFICER  
(heavy German accent)  
You are free.

HUNTER  
(to Jayden)  
You bailed me out.

JAYDEN  
I had no choice. I was gonna leave  
you here, but you have the car key.  
No bail, but I had to give them  
Dad's credit card to cover the  
gazebo once they determine the  
cost.

HUNTER  
Then Dad's gonna know we fucked up.

JAYDEN  
No. You fucked up.

HUNTER  
You said we're in this together.

JAYDEN  
That's when it benefitted me.

They head out.

HUNTER  
You weren't really gonna leave me  
here?

Jayden gives him a non-committal look.

EXT. BENTLEY SERVICE - DAY

Hunter loads the luggage in the trunk of the repaired car.  
Jayden joins him.

JAYDEN  
Seven hundred and twenty Euros for  
a stinkin' tire and rim.

HUNTER  
Now Dad's gonna know you fucked up.

JAYDEN  
No. I didn't use his card. I used  
mine.

HUNTER  
Dad got you a credit card?

JAYDEN  
No. I have a debit card.

HUNTER  
With that much money?

JAYDEN  
Yeah.

HUNTER  
Where did you get it?

JAYDEN  
My Youtube page.

HUNTER  
What is it DIY Nerdism?

JAYDEN  
I play video games.

HUNTER  
And people pay for that?

JAYDEN  
Advertisers do. Big money if you  
get enough views.

HUNTER  
I'm better at gaming than you are.

JAYDEN

But I capitalized on it. And you're not better than me.

E/I. VIA A8/BENTLEY - DAY

The beautiful landscape is a blur as Hunter flies down the highway, top down, music blasting.

JAYDEN

Slow down.

HUNTER

You said you were hungry.

JAYDEN

I can't enjoy the scenery.

HUNTER

Google it.

JAYDEN

You're going too fast.

HUNTER

I'm only goin' seventy. That's the limit.

Jayden looks at the speedometer. 70 MPH.

JAYDEN

The limit's seventy kilometers.

Jayden reaches and presses a button. The display changes from 70 MPH to 112 KPH.

HUNTER

Huh. Who knew?

JAYDEN

Any moron.

INT. PIZZERIA, BADEN-BADEN GERMANY - DAY

Jayden and Hunter carry trays of food to a table.

HUNTER

Stop complaining. You said you were hungry.

JAYDEN

But pizza in Germany?

Jayden opens his pizza box.



HUNTER  
What is that?

JAYDEN  
Pizza. What's it look like?

HUNTER  
Dog poop pizza.

JAYDEN  
It's sausage. Black sausage.

Jayden takes a handful of napkins and places them on the table. He then takes out a slice and puts it on the napkins and pats the top with more napkins.

HUNTER  
What are you doing?

JAYDEN  
Getting out all the grease. I don't want to get zits.

HUNTER  
You know how many hands have touched those napkins?

Jayden throws the pizza down and grabs a fresh piece.

At a nearby table, a young couple, DIETRICH (25) and Annalise (19) argue, getting Hunter's attention. They speak in German.

DIETRICH  
Du hast geflirtet.  
[You were flirting.]

ANNALISE  
Ich habe nicht geflirtet. Ich war einfach nur nett.  
[I wasn't flirting. I was just being nice.]

DIETRICH  
Man muss nicht zu jedem Hengst, den man sieht, nett sein.  
[You don't have to be nice to every stallion you see.]

Jayden takes a bite of pizza and immediately spits it out, then guzzles his soda.

HUNTER  
(grinning)  
That good, huh?

JAYDEN  
Ew.

HUNTER  
Did you ask them what black sausage  
is?

JAYDEN  
No.

HUNTER  
I did. Black sausage is pork and  
pig's blood.

Jayden desperately wipes his tongue with napkins.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
(refers to napkin)  
Germs.

Jayden throws down the napkins, starts gagging and rushes to  
the bathroom.

Dietrich throws money down and storms off. Annalise gathers  
her stuff to follow. Hunter watches them through the window  
as Dietrich throws out a suitcase and drives off without her.

EXT. PIZZERIA, BADEN-BADEN GERMANY - DAY

The boys go to the car. Jayden goes to the driver's side.

JAYDEN  
My turn.

HUNTER  
No it's not.

JAYDEN  
You just drove.

HUNTER  
But I only stopped because you  
wanted to eat. So it's still my  
turn.

EXT. ROAD - GERMANY - DAY

Hunter sees Annalise across the street dragging her suitcase  
down the uneven pavement.

Hunter slowly drives up to her and pulls over.

JAYDEN  
What's wrong?

HUNTER  
Do you need a ride?  
(gesturing using his  
hands)

(MORE)

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Do you...  
    (points at her)  
...need a ride?

Hunter motions driving and points down the road.

JAYDEN  
Are you crazy? We don't know this  
girl?

HUNTER  
She's stranded.

JAYDEN  
Stranger, danger.

HUNTER  
Does she look like a mass murderer  
to you?

JAYDEN  
Not as much as you do.

HUNTER  
    (to Annalise)  
Would you like a ride?  
    (to Jayden)  
Translate it on your phone.

ANNALISE  
I speak English. I'm American.

HUNTER  
Oh. Do you need a ride?

ANNALISE  
How far are you going?

HUNTER  
Paris.

ANNALISE  
Works for me.

I/E. BENTLEY/HIGHWAY - DAY

ANNALISE  
Where you boys from?

JAYDEN  
America.

ANNALISE  
I figured that. What part?

HUNTER  
We're from Pennsylvania. But gaywad  
here goes to college in Utah.

JAYDEN  
Colorado.

HUNTER  
Whatever.

ANNALISE  
What about you?

HUNTER  
I go nowhere. I'm on sabbatical.

JAYDEN  
Gap year... or two.. or forever.

Hunter socks Jayden in the leg.

ANNALISE  
On holiday?

HUNTER  
Yeah. What about you?

ANNALISE  
I was until that last stop.

HUNTER  
Was that your boyfriend?

ANNALISE  
Husband. Soon to be 'ex'.

JAYDEN  
I'm sorry.

ANNALISE  
I'm not. Good riddance.

JAYDEN  
Aren't you a little young to be  
married?

ANNALISE  
I'm nineteen.

JAYDEN  
We're twenty.

ANNALISE  
Are you two married?

JAYDEN  
(snickers)  
No, we're brothers.

ANNALISE  
No! Really?

JAYDEN  
Yeah, we're twi... Oh. You were  
being sarcastic.

ANNALISE  
Yeah.

Gross embarrassment overtakes Jayden, who shuts down and turns away. Annalise senses this and runs her hand on his shoulder.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to make  
fun of you.

Jayden gets flustered at the gesture.

JAYDEN  
It's... a... Ok.

ANNALISE  
It must suck to have to share your  
birthday.

HUNTER  
We don't. We were born on different  
days. I was born just before  
midnight. Numbnuts...

Jayden punches Hunter

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
...was afraid of what he might find  
and refused to come out. They  
forced him out twenty minutes  
later.

Hunter makes a slicing knife motion.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Mom still has the scar to prove it.

ANNALISE  
So you're the alpha.

HUNTER  
The alpha. Yeah, I like that. I'm  
the alpha.

JAYDEN  
No, he's not.

Hunter flicks Jayden on the side of his head with his finger.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Ow.

HUNTER

(proud)

I'm the alpha.

EXT. PARIS HOTEL - NIGHT

Hunter and Jayden get out of the car, eventually followed by Annalise.

A VALET greets them and a DOORMAN unloads their luggage from the trunk.

JAYDEN

There's the Arc de Triomphe.

HUNTER

That's a landmark?

JAYDEN

It was built in 1806 by Napoleon to honor the soldiers who fought in the French Revolutionary War.

HUNTER

Blah, blah, blah. Who cares. I'll cross that off my bucket list right after I check-in.

Hunter leaves.

ANNALISE

Well thanks for the ride.

She hugs Jayden and kisses him on one cheek. Before she can kiss the other, he kisses her. Awkward moment.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)

Maybe I'll see you around town.

JAYDEN

Where you going?

ANNALISE

First thing on my agenda is to find a place to eat. I didn't get much of my lunch.

JAYDEN

We're going to eat. Join us.

ANNALISE

I can't afford to dine here.

JAYDEN

My treat.

INT. PARIS HOTEL, RESTAURANT & BAR - NIGHT

The elegant restaurant is on the top floor of the hotel.

Hunter, Jayden and Annalise approach the MAITRE D', who scowls at the way they are dressed.

MAITRE D'

Bonsoir. Avez-vous une réservation?

JAYDEN

Réservation. That means Reservation.  
(proud of himself, then to  
Maitre d')

No.

MAITRE D'

Pardon, nous n'avons pas  
d'ouvertures. Sorry, no.

ANNALISE

Intitulé riches Américains.  
Beaucoup d'argent.  
[Entitled rich Americans. Lots of  
money.]

MAITRE D'

De cette façon.

He leads them in.

HUNTER

What did you say to him?

ANNALISE

You're big tippers.

INT. PARIS HOTEL, RESTAURANT & BAR - LATER - NIGHT

Jayden and Annalise sit at a balcony table overlooking the Eiffel Tower. They have finished eating.

ANNALISE

My father was an Ambassador for the  
U.S., so we moved a lot. First to  
London when I was eight. Followed  
by a few years in Spain, and then  
Salzburg.

JAYDEN

So you're multi-lingual.

ANNALISE

Yeah. Multi-lingual, minimal amigos. What are you studying in college?

JAYDEN

I'm majoring in Media Arts and Technology. Game Design.

ANNALISE

So you're a nerd.

JAYDEN

No. I'm more of a geek.

ANNALISE

There's a difference?

JAYDEN

A nerd is a geek that prefers to be alone, lacking social skills.

Jayden leans forward on the table and knocks over a water glass just missing Annalise.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I guess I might be a little of both.

Hunter returns to the table.

HUNTER

Remind me to never eat snails again.

The WAITER approaches.

WAITER

(broken English)

Would you care for an aperitif?

ANNALISE

I'll have a Dubonnet.

WAITER

Monsieurs.

JAYDEN

I'll have the same thing.

HUNTER

I'm good.

Waiter leaves.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

(to Jayden)

When did you start drinking?



JAYDEN  
I do it all the time.

INT. PARIS HOTEL, RESTAURANT ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Jayden, Hunter, and Annalise await the elevator. Jayden obviously had too much to drink and needs the wall to keep him vertical.

ANNALISE  
Are you OK?

JAYDEN  
Never been better.

HUNTER  
I told you not to get a second one.

JAYDEN  
It was soooo good.

HUNTER  
What about the third?

Jayden shrugs it off as the elevator arrives.

INT. LE' HOTEL DU COLLECTIONNEUR ELEVATOR - NIGHT

They get in. Jayden has trouble focusing on the floor buttons.

JAYDEN  
Eight, right?  
(pushes the button)  
Or is it nine?  
(pushes the button)  
Maybe it's ten.  
(pushes the button)  
No. It's seven.

He pushes the button and slides down the wall to the floor.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna take a nap. Wake me when  
we get there.

ANNALISE  
Thank you for a lovely dinner.

The elevator stops on the tenth floor. As the doors open, Jayden slumps out, causing the doors to continually close and reopen on him. Hunter lifts Jayden by the collar, then lets him slam back against the door after it closes.

HUNTER

So where are you staying?

ANNALISE

My cousin lives in Dijon. I'll  
call to see if I can crash there.  
It's just a two hour train ride.

The elevator stops on the ninth floor. Again, as the door opens, Jayden slumps out. Hunter again pulls him in and lets his head slam against the door after it closes.

HUNTER

It's late. Why don't you stay with  
us?

ANNALISE

I can't impose on you. You've been  
too nice already.

HUNTER

I insist.

The elevator stops at the eighth floor. Hunter steps out.

ANNALISE

This is the eighth floor.

HUNTER

Yeah. That's where our room is.

ANNALISE

What about him?

HUNTER

What about him?

ANNALISE

You can't just leave him here.

HUNTER

Why not? He looks comfortable.

Jayden lays on his side, drool running down his cheek. The elevator doors repeatedly close and open on his protruding body.

Annalise struggles to get Jayden to his feet.

ANNALISE

Are you gonna help?

HUNTER

Nah. I'm good.

She shoots him a look.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Oh, alright.

INT. PARIS HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

The elegant room has two king-size beds and a seating area.  
Hunter and Annalise flop Jayden down on one of the beds.

HUNTER  
You don't mind sharing my bed, do  
you?

ANNALISE  
I'm married.

Hunter moves into her space.

HUNTER  
Not for long.

He puts his hand on her shoulder. She removes it.

ANNALISE  
No.

HUNTER  
You're sure.

ANNALISE  
Absolutely. I'll sleep on the sofa.

HUNTER  
I got a better idea.

Hunter picks up Jayden and throws him on the sofa.

JAYDEN  
You can have his bed.

EXT. MUSÉE DU LOUVRE, NAPOLEON'S COURT - DAY

Hunter and Jayden walk up to the glass pyramid entrance.

JAYDEN  
Why didn't you invite Annalise?

HUNTER  
Why didn't you?

JAYDEN  
She was gone when I got out of the  
bathroom.

HUNTER

She had to pee and couldn't wait for you to finish your morning ritual. So she left.

JAYDEN

She would have enjoyed this.

HUNTER

She's seen it. She went to visit a cousin.

JAYDEN

Is she coming back?

HUNTER

Didn't say.

JAYDEN

(disappointed)

Oh.

HUNTER

Ahh. Jayden has a crush.

JAYDEN

(covering)

No, I don't. I just liked talking to her. She knows how to carry on a conversation and not just grunt like you do.

Hunter grunts. Jayden heads to the entrance.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

You coming?

HUNTER

What are we doing here?

JAYDEN

It's the world's largest art museum.

HUNTER

The 'louver' museum?

JAYDEN

It's pronounced 'loove', you dope.

HUNTER

I don't care, I don't 'loove' art museums.

Hunter sees Christophe enter the museum.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

I just changed my mind. Let's go.

INT. MUSÉE DU LOUVRE - DAY

MONTAGE OF ATTRACTIONS

Jayden enjoys the artwork. Hunter scours the area for Christophe.

QUICK SHOTS OF NAKED SCULPTURES

All have small genitals

- The Genius of hunting deer
- Philopoemen
- Nisus et Euryalus
- Oedipus child brought back to life by the Phorbas shepherd
- Priestess holding a tambourine, with two children
- Saturn abducting Cybèle

VENUS DI MILO

HUNTER

All the statues are butt-naked.

JAYDEN

The Greeks felt that the human body was something to be revered and was reflected in their art. The rest of the European world...

HUNTER

Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah. I wasn't looking for an answer. That was 'rhetorical'.

JAYDEN

You mean rhetorical?

HUNTER

I mean, shut up.

JAYDEN

(snickers, referring to Venus)  
She has no nips.

HUNTER

What are you, thirteen?

JAYDEN

Well, she doesn't.

## HERCULES FIGHTS ACHÉLOÛS THE SERPENT

Hunter looks at the private parts of the statue and then at Jayden's crotch.

HUNTER  
You would have fit in nicely in those days. They all have tiny dicks like you.

A girl standing by overhears and stares at Jayden.

Jayden slugs Hunter.

JAYDEN  
Take it back.

## MONA LISA

Hunter and Jayden get to the head of the queue to view the portrait.

HUNTER  
Moaning Lisa.

JAYDEN  
Mona. Not Moaning.

Hunter shoots him a look.

HUNTER  
I think you left your sense of humor in the womb.

JAYDEN  
(reading brochure)  
The shatter-proof display maintains a controlled temperature of eight degrees Celsius. That's about...  
(calculates in his head)  
...forty-seven degrees Fahrenheit.

HUNTER  
Shatter-proof?

Hunter looks around the room.

JAYDEN  
No. Don't even think about it. I won't bail you out this time.

Jayden pulls Hunter away.

## INT. MUSÉE DU LOUVRE, WORKSHOP - DAY

The circumference of the room is lined up with statues on pedestals.

Hunter and Jayden are among the patrons of a workshop where children of all ages can create art from clay.

Hunter's naked statue is impressive and detailed. Jayden's is more like a stick figure with oversized genitalia.

Hunter notices Christophe at a potter's wheel creating what appears to be a vase.

Unseen by Christophe, Hunter stands behind him and puts his hands on Christophe's (ala "Ghost"), then slowly forces them inward to collapse the vase.

CHRISTOPHE

Hallo. [Hey.]

HUNTER

Gimme my phone.

Christophe flings clay into Hunter's face. Hunter retaliates. Stray clay hits several kids who join in.

As chaos ensues, Hunter grabs Christophe's backpack. Captured on Jayden's cell phone, the struggle knocks over the first in a line of statues. That statue strikes the next, forcing it into the next, and like dominoes, one by one, the statues shatter as they hit the floor.

EXT. MUSÉE DU LOUVRE - DAY

Jayden follows Hunter being escorted out of the museum by a Guard, capturing the moment on his phone.

He zooms in close on Hunter.

JAYDEN

There he is. A one-man demolition crew.

INT. PARIS HOTEL - NIGHT

On the bed, Jayden reads a book. Hunter enters from the bathroom and puts his wallet and cash on the dresser.

HUNTER

I'm going to the gym so I don't become a powder puff like you.

JAYDEN

I'm dead to that tune.

Hunter exits.

HUNTER (O.S.)

Hi. Muttonhead's in there.

Annalise enters.

JAYDEN  
Oh good. You're back.

ANNALISE  
How was your day?

JAYDEN  
Just dandy.

ANNALISE  
May I use the shower?

JAYDEN  
Of course.

Annalise takes off her top. Jayden stares at her bra covered chest. She sees Jayden ogle.

ANNALISE  
I'm sorry, does this bother you.

JAYDEN  
(voice cracking)  
No. No. It's OK.

ANNALISE  
Are you sure? Maybe I should do  
this in the bathroom.

JAYDEN  
No. Here is great... ah, fine.

She sits topless at the dressing table, back to Jayden, and removes her makeup. Jayden watches her through the mirror so he can see her front side.

ANNALISE  
Can I ask you something?

Jayden just stares and doesn't reply.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
(turns toward him)  
Jayden.

JAYDEN  
Huh? Oh, sorry.

ANNALISE  
Can I ask you a question?

JAYDEN  
Shoot.



ANNALISE

Why does your brother always insult you?

JAYDEN

He doesn't know that it's better to let someone think you are an idiot than to open your mouth and prove it.

ANNALISE

I thought identical twins were always close. Look alike. Talk alike. Think alike.

JAYDEN

Not us. No way.

ANNALISE

What about...? Never mind.

JAYDEN

No, what?

ANNALISE

It's too rude.

JAYDEN

No, go ahead.

ANNALISE

You must be asked all the time. Are you identical below the waist?

JAYDEN

Not at all. That's how our parents could tell us apart.

INT. HUNTER & JAYDEN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

FLASHBACK. Rod and Beverly enter. INFANTS HUNTER and JAYDEN share a crib.

ROD

I'll change Hunter.

Rod picks up one of the twins.

BEVERLY

That's Jayden.

ROD

It's Hunter.

BEVERLY

No, it's Jayden. Can't you tell them apart?

ROD

Sure.

Rod pulls on the diaper and checks out the genitals, then looks under the other one's.

ROD (CONT'D)

You're right this is Jayden.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. PARIS HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Annalise laughs at the story.

ANNALISE

You just made that up, didn't you?

JAYDEN

Yeah.

She notices Jayden stare at her bosom and puts her blouse back on.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I don't mean to stare.

ANNALISE

Haven't you ever seen a naked woman before?

JAYDEN

(false bravado)

Sure. Lots of times.

She gives him a doubtful look.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

OK. Once. Michele Giles, hot girl across the street. Unfortunately, I was in my room and she was in hers.

ANNALISE

Then you weren't intimate with her.

JAYDEN

I wish.

ANNALISE

So you're still pure?

JAYDEN

Pure?

ANNALISE

Yes. A virgin.

He turns away embarrassed.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
That's so sweet.

She crosses to the bed and sits next to him.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
Hey, don't be embarrassed. I was  
one too, until I got married.

She strokes the side of his cheek getting him to face her. Their eyes lock. She gently kisses him on the cheek. After a moment of staring, he nervously leans in to kiss her back. She doesn't resist. He kisses her on the lips. She pulls back a bit disappointed.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
Haven't you ever kissed a girl  
before?

JAYDEN  
Once at a high school party. Our  
braces got locked together. It was  
really humiliating.

ANNALISE  
That must be why you're a little  
stiff.

JAYDEN  
What?

Jayden looks down at his crotch.

ANNALISE  
Your lips.

She pinches and shakes his lips with her fingers to loosen them up.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
Loosen up.

She kisses him on the lips.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
Relax them.

She bounces her finger between his upper and lower lip. Then kisses him again.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
That's better.

She explores his mouth with her tongue. She guides his hands to caress her body. Euphoria sets in.

SOUND OF DOOR OPENING. They quickly stop. Hunter enters.

HUNTER

Fitness center sucks. Smaller than this room. I don't know how they expect me to keep my juicy butt.

He notices them sitting on the bed. Annalise gets up.

ANNALISE

I'm going to take a shower.

She exits. Hunter stares at Jayden.

HUNTER

You might be really smart, but you don't learn very well.

Hunter picks up a sock.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Doorknob. Remember?

He throws the sock at Jayden's face.

INT. PARIS HOTEL, RECEPTION - DAY

Jayden stands in a queue to check out. Hunter comes up.

HUNTER

Gimme my money.

JAYDEN

What money?

HUNTER

My money that was on the dresser.

JAYDEN

I didn't touch your money.

HUNTER

You liar.

JAYDEN

Maybe housekeeping took it.

HUNTER

Room wasn't cleaned. Empty your pockets.

JAYDEN

No.

HUNTER

Why. Afraid of getting caught again.

JAYDEN

Screw you.

Hunter starts to reach into Jayden's pocket. Jayden pulls away.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I don't have your friggin' money.

HUNTER

Then Annalise must have copped it.

JAYDEN

She wouldn't do that.

HUNTER

I need that money.

JAYDEN

You probably lost it.

HUNTER

I didn't lose my rent money.

Hunter storms off.

EXT. LE' HOTEL DU COLLECTIONNEUR - DAY

A bellman loads the trunk. Hunter gets behind the wheel. Jayden exits the hotel.

JAYDEN

My turn to drive.

HUNTER

Not till you give me my money.

JAYDEN

I don't have your money.

HUNTER

That's what you said when you stole my coin collection.

JAYDEN

I was eight. Get over it.

Annalise walks up dragging her suitcase.

ANNALISE

Are you leaving without saying goodbye?

JAYDEN

You were gone when we got up.

ANNALISE

I went for breakfast. You guys were out cold, I didn't want to wake you.

JAYDEN

We're off to London. Where you going?

ANNALISE

Also London.

JAYDEN

Then ride with us. Hunter's too boring.

ANNALISE

No, I'm going to stop at the La Plage De Sainte-Adresse Beach first.

JAYDEN

I like the beach. We'll go with you.

ANNALISE

Don't you need to ask your brother?

JAYDEN

No. I'm really the alpha.

Jayden opens the door and sticks his head in.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Is it OK to go to the beach with Annalise?

HUNTER

(checks his watch)  
Why not?

EXT. LA PLAGES DE SAINTE-ADRESSE NATURALIST BEACH - DAY

Hunter, Jayden and Annalise hike down a rocky hill to the beach.

They place towels on the sand and settle in.

JAYDEN

That guy's naked.  
(looks around)  
So is he. And her.

ANNALISE

It's a naturalist beach. That's how you get a full tan.

She takes off her top.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
I'm going swimming. Coming?

Jayden stares.

HUNTER  
You bet.

Hunter undresses.

ANNALISE  
What about you Mr. Shy? You coming?

JAYDEN  
It's too cold. I don't want to get sick.

HUNTER  
It's gotta be eight-five degrees here.

JAYDEN  
(checks his phone)  
Actually, it's thirty degrees Celsius, which is...  
(calculates in his head)  
...eighty-seven degrees.

ANNALISE  
Come on. Don't be such a poop.

Annalise removes her shorts and runs into the ocean, followed by Hunter. Jayden gawks.

EXT. LAKE - FLASHBACK - DAY

Teen Hunter (16), wearing a mid-riff cut-off shirt, exits a crowded car, and approaches the lake with four friends. Teen Jayden, in a polo shirt and cut off khaki cargo shorts, emerges from the back relieved to be free from the cramped back seat.

ROBBIE (18) rules the group, despite being the least academic. BENJY (16), his brother is almost as dumb.

ROBBIE  
Yinx wanna go in the water.

BENJY  
I didn't bring any trunks.

HUNTER  
I didn't either.

They look at Jayden, CHESTER (17) and BRIAN (16). They all shake their heads.

ROBBIE  
Who needs trunks. Weez can skinny  
dip.

Robbie drops his shorts and runs into the lake. The others, except Jayden, do the same.

BENJY  
Ain't'cha comin'?

JAYDEN  
I don't think so.

BENJY  
You'd rather sit out here and fry?

JAYDEN  
That water is disgusting.

BENJY  
Yeah, but it's cold.

JAYDEN  
Who knows what kind of bacteria is  
in there?

BENJY  
You're such a pussy.

Benjy follows the others into the water. After brief consideration, Jayden gives in and disrobes. Still wearing his shoes, he heads to the lake, covering his privates with his hands.

HUNTER  
You're gonna ruin your Nikes.

JAYDEN  
No way my feet are touching the  
scum on the bottom of that swamp.

Jayden delicately enters the water.

ROBBIE  
Let's see who can hold his breath  
the longest under water.

JAYDEN  
I can't compete.

ROBBIE  
Why's not.

JAYDEN  
I have shitty lungs.



ROBBIE

On three we all go under. Whoever stays under the longest wins.

JAYDEN

It's whomever.

ROBBIE

Who cares.

JAYDEN

Wait. What does he win?

ROBBIE

Winner gets to ride up front with me.

JAYDEN

Then, I'm in.

ROBBIE

Ready? One. Two. Three.

All the boys dive under-water. All but Jayden immediately pop up and rush out. Jayden comes up gasping and sees the others getting dressed. He quickly exits to find his clothes missing.

JAYDEN

(breathing heavy)

Where's my clothes?

They all shrug as they run to the car.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Hunter, give me use your shorts.

HUNTER

No way. You want my underwear?

JAYDEN

Eww. Probably has skid marks.

HUNTER

Fine. You can have my shirt, but you owe me.

Hunter tosses it to him and runs to the car. Jayden puts it on to find it barely reaches his belly button. Then hurries to the car, covering his crotch with one hand and his butt with the other. As he arrives at the parking area, the car pulls out, leaving him behind.

JAYDEN

Hey! I won shotgun.

INT. HAMILTON LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

FLASHBACK. Rod and Beverly are at the dinner table. Hunter enters wearing Jayden's shirt.

BEVERLY

Where were you? I told you boys to be home by six.

HUNTER

It's six-fifteen. I'm here.

BEVERLY

Where's Jayden?

HUNTER

Dunno.

BEVERLY

What do you mean you don't know?

HUNTER

Last I saw him was at the lake.

ROD

And you just now noticed he's missing.

HUNTER

You made me let him tag along. You didn't say I had to babysit him.

BEVERLY

So he didn't come back with you?

Beverly speed dials a phone number.

HUNTER

I guess not.

ROD

You guess not?

HUNTER

I mean I don't know.

A phone in Hunter's pocket rings. Beverly checks her screen.

BEVERLY

Why is his phone ringing in your pocket?

HUNTER

You called it?

BEVERLY

Why did you leave him stranded?

HUNTER  
It wasn't me.

ROD  
How did you expect him to get home?

HUNTER  
Dunno.

ROD  
What do you know.

HUNTER  
That I'm hungry.

BEVERLY  
Where did you leave him?

Rod and Beverly look at Hunter. He shrugs.

ROD  
Don't play innocent.

BEVERLY  
Let's go. Take me to where you  
abandoned him.

HUNTER  
Can I eat first? I'm starved.

Rod grabs Hunter's plate.

ROD  
No.

Beverly gathers her things as Jayden enters with the shirt tied around his waist. Hunter works hard to stifle a laugh.

Jayden grabs an umbrella from a stand and beelines straight for Hunter. Rod stops Beverly from stepping in until after Jayden gets in a few good shots.

Jayden storms upstairs. Beverly goes after him. Rod stares at Hunter.

HUNTER  
It was a prank. I can't help it he  
has no sense of humor.

ROD  
And you have no sense of  
responsibility. You're grounded.  
Gimme your phone.

HUNTER  
No, it's my phone.

ROD  
I pay the phone bill. So it's my  
phone. I just let you use it.

JAYDEN (O.S.)  
(yells)  
Leave me alone.

Hunter hands over a phone.

ROD  
Nice try. This is Jayden's. Give me  
yours.

He reluctantly does.

HUNTER  
For how long?

ROD  
Two weeks if you're lucky. Now go  
to your room.

HUNTER  
But I'm hungry.

ROD  
Think about that the next time you  
prank your brother.

HUNTER  
Geez, I gave him my shirt.

ROD  
Go. I don't want to see you right  
now.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. LA PLAGES DE SAINTE-ADRESSE NATURALIST BEACH - DAY

Jayden watches Hunter and Annalise play in the water. A pair  
of tanned legs stop in front to interrupt his view. They  
belong to ARMAND (25), naked.

ARMAND  
Tu n'aimes pas l'eau froide?

Jayden stares at Armand trying to avoid looking at the  
genitals which are just above his head.

ARMAND (CONT'D)  
Est-ce que tu parles français?

JAYDEN  
English.

ARMAND  
(broken English)  
You don't like cold water, no?

JAYDEN  
No.

ARMAND  
Me too. May I sit?

JAYDEN  
I guess.

Armand sits next to Jayden.

ARMAND  
I am Armand.

Armand holds out his hand to shake. Jayden fist bumps instead.

JAYDEN  
Jayden.

Jayden notices a couple making out.

ARMAND  
You are visiting from America, no?

JAYDEN  
Yes.

Jayden sees Armand eyeing his crotch.

ARMAND  
You know this is plage de nudistes.  
Nudist beach.

JAYDEN  
I know.

Jayden sees two women walking down the beach hugging.

ARMAND  
Your pantalon.

JAYDEN  
What about 'em?

ARMAND  
Why you wear them?

JAYDEN  
I'm not comfortable exposing  
myself.

ARMAND

It is not, how you say, good  
etiquette to wear clothes here.

Armand puts his finger on the hem of Jayden's shorts, and  
moves them up a little.

JAYDEN

What are you doing?

Armand points to the definitive tan line on Jayden's leg.

ARMAND

Zat is also why you don't wear zem.

Armand moves the hem up a little higher.

JAYDEN

Then, I guess I'd better leave.

Jayden quickly exits.

EXT. LA PLAGES DE SAINTE-ADRESSE, PARKING LOT - DAY

Hunter and Annalise arrive at the Bentley (top down).

ANNALISE

Where is Jayden?

They cross to the other side of the car to find Jayden  
sitting on the ground, distraught, head buried in his lap.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

HUNTER

What's wrong?

JAYDEN

He's gonna smoke me.

HUNTER

Who?

JAYDEN

Dad.

(over the top)

We killed the car.

Jayden points to the dangling side-view mirror.

HUNTER

He's not gonna do squat to you.  
You're the favorite son.

Hunter puts the mirror back in place hoping it will stick. It  
doesn't. He spits on it and tries again. No luck.

ANNALISE

What's the big deal, it's just a car.

HUNTER

My mother's fiftieth birthday gift. She's wanted a convertible her whole life but was waiting until she didn't need a "mom car".

ANNALISE

Don't the mirrors retract when you park?

Jayden jumps up.

JAYDEN

It would if someone..  
(pointed at Hunter)  
...would have locked it.

HUNTER

So it's my fault.

JAYDEN

It wasn't mine.

ANNALISE

You can just get it fixed when you get to London.

HUNTER

There goes my rent money.

E/I. HIGHWAY A16 / BENTLEY - DAY

Although tied to the door with boxers, the mirror bangs against the door at every bump.

Hunter drives. Jayden sits in a withdrawn position. Annalise stretches out in the rear. Jayden's phone rings. Dashboard screen flashes "Dad"

HUNTER

Let me talk. You'll blab.

Hunter uses Bluetooth to answer.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Hi, Dad.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Rod on phone with his sons.

ROD  
How's the car?

HUNTER  
Gee. We're fine, Dad. Thanks.

ROD  
How you boys doing?

HUNTER  
Great.

ROD  
Good. How's the car?

Before Jayden can speak, Hunter covers his mouth.

HUNTER  
It's perfect.

ROD  
Great. Mom's going to be so excited. Why are you not answering your phone?

HUNTER  
Ah... battery died and I lost my charger.

ROD  
Use your brother's.... What's that thumping noise?

Hunter holds the mirror.

HUNTER  
I don't hear anything. Must be the connection.

ROD  
Where are you?

HUNTER  
France. Heading to London.

ROD  
Good. Glad I reached you before you hit the Channel Tunnel. Don't think there's service in there.

HUNTER  
What tunnel?

ROD  
The underwater tunnel.

HUNTER  
Oh.



Jayden shoots up.

JAYDEN  
The what?

ROD  
Who's driving?

HUNTER  
I am.

ROD  
Good. It's a tunnel that runs under  
the English Channel.

JAYDEN  
Underwater?

ROD  
Don't panic. You get onto a train.

HUNTER  
I'd guess I should put the top up,  
in case there's a leak.

JAYDEN  
What?

E/I. HIGHWAY A16 / BENTLEY - CONTINUOUS

Anxiety ridden, Jayden tries to climb out of the car.

ROD (O.S.)  
Don't freak your brother out. It's  
extremely safe.

Hunter swerves, trying to restrain him. Annalise pins Jayden  
to the seat thwarting his escape.

ROD (CONT'D)  
What's going on?

HUNTER  
Nothing.  
(makes static noise)  
I think we're losing you. Da... r  
you... hel...  
(more static noise)

ROD  
I'm not gonna make it to London, so  
I'll see you guys in Liverpool.  
Hello. Are you still there? Hello?  
I'll text you.

Hunter hangs up the phone.

HUNTER  
Get the Xanax from his fanny pack.

EXT. CHANNEL TUNNEL QUEUE - DAY

The Bentley pulls into an empty lane next to several lanes of crowded cars awaiting the loading process.

ANNALISE  
Oh, the V.I.P. Line. Your father  
thinks of everything.

INT. CHANNEL TUNNEL TRAIN - DAY

The car drives into a narrow train car.

INT. CHANNEL TUNNEL - LATER THAT DAY

Hunter is in the driver's seat. Annalise is in the passenger seat. Jayden is on the floor in the back in fetal position.

ANNALISE  
We met in high school. The only boy  
I ever really dated. Right after  
high school, we got married. I  
figured marrying him was better  
than going to Czechoslovakia with  
my parents.

HUNTER  
They approved?

ANNALISE  
They didn't care. They barely knew  
I existed.

HUNTER  
I know how you feel.

ANNALISE  
Why. You seem to have nice parents.  
Paying for your trip across Europe.

HUNTER  
It was supposed to be a vacation  
for me and my father... or so I  
thought. He never seems to want to  
be alone with me.

ANNALISE  
Maybe you're reading more into it  
and making up a story in your head.

HUNTER

You know, the only time he ever hugged me is when I was sick. And that was rare.

ANNALISE

Maybe he felt that's when you needed it?

HUNTER

No. I'm always been a disappointment to him.

ANNALISE

But he's trusting you to drive this fancy car across Europe.

HUNTER

That's why I can't blow it. I need to prove to him that I can be a responsible adult. Just once, I'd like to an "Atta boy" from him.

They reach the end of the tunnel and cars start to disembark. Hunter starts up the engine.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

(to Jayden)

Hey. You can get up. The Eagle has landed.

EXT. CHANNEL TUNNEL EXIT - DAY

The car drives off the train toward the United Kingdom Border Patrol.

EXT. LONDON HOTEL - DAY

Hunter, Jayden and Annalise exit a taxi and drag their luggage into the hotel.

HUNTER

Look at the bright side. With the car in the shop, we have free parking.

JAYDEN

The mirror's gonna cost more than the parking.

ANNALISE

Thank you boys for the ride and companionship.

She hugs Hunter. He one-handed hugs her back. She hugs Jayden and kisses his cheek.

JAYDEN

You sure you don't want to stay  
with us?

ANNALISE

Thanks, but I'm staying with a  
friend. Have fun in London.

As she heads off, Jayden becomes melancholy.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The boys dine in an elegant restaurant.

JAYDEN

What did you mean today when you  
said I'm the favorite son.

HUNTER

Just what it sounded like. You're  
his perfect son. Straight A's. The  
one most likely to succeed.

JAYDEN

You're as smart as I am, you just  
never applied it.

HUNTER

I tried. I worked my butt off to  
get a 'B minus' in Math. They were  
pleased... until they saw your 'A  
plus'.

(mimics Rod)

'Maybe Jayden can help you get rid  
of that minus, Hunter'.

(mimics Beverly)

I'm sure Hunter did his best.

(mimics Rod)

No. He just doesn't try hard  
enough.

(as self)

You always had to one-up me.

JAYDEN

Dad was right. Maybe if you  
studied more...

HUNTER

Like you? All you did was study.

JAYDEN

That's because you wouldn't let me  
kick it with you and your friends.  
I had nothing better to do.

HUNTER

We didn't want you around. Always hogging the conversation and correcting us. Constantly argued like you knew more than anyone else.

JAYDEN

I wasn't arguing I knew more. I was proving it. Excuse me for not being a dolt like you.

HUNTER

I'm not a dolt.

JAYDEN

You are.

HUNTER

Am not... what's a dolt?

JAYDEN

A no-nothing screw up.

HUNTER

So I'm a screw-up. So what. It's my life.

JAYDEN

Not just your life. You screwed things up for me too.

HUNTER

What did I screw up for you?

JAYDEN

Today. The mirror.

HUNTER

How's that my fault?

JAYDEN

You didn't lock the car. You didn't even put the top up like I told you.

Animosity builds.

HUNTER

It's always my fault, isn't it?

JAYDEN

How about when I won the National Science Fair. I couldn't attend the award ceremony because you were in jail.

HUNTER

Oh yeah, I got caught driving lit just to ruin your moment in the spotlight.

JAYDEN

And sabotaging my social life.

HUNTER

You didn't need help with that. You got an A-plus.

JAYDEN

You think I don't know that you were the one who started the rumor I was gay our freshmen year?

HUNTER

That wasn't a fuck-up. That was intentional.

JAYDEN

Prick.

As the conversation gets heated, their voices raise and call attention to them.

HUNTER

It was a joke.

JAYDEN

A joke that took two years for me to recover from.

HUNTER

Well maybe if you dated once in a while it wouldn't have taken so long.

JAYDEN

I tried. You screwed that up for me too.

HUNTER

How?

JAYDEN

The prom.

HUNTER

What about it? You didn't go.

JAYDEN

It took me a week to get the guts to ask Vickie Karma to go. She said 'yes'. The next day she changed her mind. And went to the prom with you.

HUNTER  
And your point?

JAYDEN  
You didn't even like her. You only  
took her to make my life miserable.

HUNTER  
Again. Not a screw-up. Intentional.

JAYDEN  
Graduation. I was valedictorian and  
had to cancel my speech because you  
were in the ER.

Hunter freezes.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Was that intentional too?

HUNTER  
Yeah. Shooting myself was  
intentional. Failing at it was the  
fuck-up.

Hunter throws down his napkin and storms out.

JAYDEN  
(disgusted with self)  
Jerk.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Hunter, obviously distraught, sits nursing a drink.

Jayden slowly approaches.

JAYDEN  
Hunter, I'm sorry.

Hunter ignores him.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
I was out of line. What I said was  
hurtful. It was really douchey.

Jayden sits next to Hunter. Hunter turns his back to him.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
If I could take it back I would. I  
don't know what else I can do but  
apologize.

No response. Jayden puts his hand on Hunter's shoulder.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
I'm really sorry.

Hunter shrugs off Jayden's hand.

HUNTER

Don't touch me. Don't talk to me.  
Don't even look at me.

Jayden stands.

JAYDEN

Alright. But please don't go off  
the wagon because of me. I'm not  
worth it.

HUNTER

You got that right.

JAYDEN

Look, now you have a reason to hate  
me.

HUNTER

Yeah, and what's your reason?

JAYDEN

Me? I don't hate you.

HUNTER

You could have fooled me.

JAYDEN

I just treat you the way you treat  
me.

(hard to say)

I'm jealous of you.

Hunter finally looks at his brother.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

You were a good athlete. Funny.  
Popular. All the girls wanted to  
date you. I was the nerd twin. All  
I ever wanted was to hang with you.

Hunter's attitude shifts.

HUNTER

That's ironic. I was jealous of  
you.

JAYDEN

Of me?

HUNTER

No matter how hard I tried, I could  
never get them to love me like they  
loved you.



JAYDEN

Who?

HUNTER

Mom and Dad. Especially Dad.

JAYDEN

What?

HUNTER

You were the golden child. I was the tag-along twin.

JAYDEN

You don't know what you're talking about.

HUNTER

City championship baseball game. I hit a grand slam home run. Where was Dad?

JAYDEN

In a hospital room with me.

HUNTER

Another of your false alarms. One of the biggest events of my life and he missed it.

JAYDEN

He saw it.

HUNTER

Huh?

JAYDEN

He was facetimeing with Brian's father. He saw the grand slam. And a diving catch you made in center field. He also saw you strikeout in the second inning.

HUNTER

Then why didn't he congratulate me that night? An "I'm proud of you" would have been so nice to hear.

JAYDEN

(not sure of the answer)  
He doesn't know how to show it?

HUNTER

He knew how to show it to you.

JAYDEN

Maybe you just never saw it.

A moment of silence.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Have you ever seen Dad cry?

Hunter shakes his head.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
I have. When they were wheeling you into the emergency room after you shot yourself. We didn't know if you were going to make it or not. Dad cried.

Hunter doesn't know what to say.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
When he saw me looking, he tried to hide it and sent me to get coffee. He doesn't even drink coffee. As I left, I saw him break down in Mom's arms.

HUNTER  
I didn't....

JAYDEN  
Then he cried again when the doctor said you were going to be OK. That was a happy cry.

A moment of reflection.

HUNTER  
I'm sorry I took my anger out on you. But it seemed like you got always got all the attention.

JAYDEN  
Maybe I needed it more than you. Ever heard "squeaky wheel get a lube job".

HUNTER  
Not like that.

Jayden sticks out his hand to shake.

JAYDEN  
Forgive me?

Hunter stares at it then closes his hand to fist bump. Jayden bumps it then pulls Hunter in for a hug. Hunter is unreceptive at first, then hugs back.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
When did you learn the word "ironic"?

BARTENDER comes up.

BARTENDER  
(to Jayden)  
What can I get you?

HUNTER  
No Dubonet.

JAYDEN  
I'm good.

BARTENDER  
Another soda?

Hunter nods. Bartender exits. They sit in silence for a moment.

JAYDEN  
Why did you do it?

HUNTER  
Do what?

JAYDEN  
Try to off yourself.

Hunter finds it hard to embellish.

HUNTER  
I went to the audition at Julliard.  
I wanted to get accepted so bad. I  
wanted to show Dad that I was as  
worthy of a college education as  
you were. I was really nervous, so  
I decided to get high to loosen up.  
I guess I got a little loose.

INT. JULLIARD AUDITORIUM STAGE - DAY

FLASHBACK. A PROFESSOR and two Associates sit a table in the orchestra section.

PROFESSOR  
Hamilton, Hunter.

Teen Hunter, guitar slung over his shoulder, staggers on stage. He arrives at a microphone that is set for a taller person.

He loosens the stand to lower the mic. The microphone flies down and hits the base. He pulls it up and doesn't tighten it enough so it slams down again. He decides to leave it at his waist and bends over to speak.

HUNTER  
Hi. I'm..... Hunter... Hamilton.

PROFESSOR

I am well aware of that. Go.

Hunter swings his guitar from his back, hitting the mic and knocking it down. He bends to pick it up, steps on the base causing the microphone to fly up and smash him in the head. He staggers and falls, breaking his guitar. END FLASHBACK.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Hunter continues to tell of the event.

HUNTER

I knew I blew it. But I couldn't admit to Dad that I was a failure. So I got the gun from his safe.

INT. HUNTER'S BEDROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK. Teen Hunter enters with a gun and sits at the desk. He takes a long hit from a bong. A CLOCK TICKS LOUDLY.

HUNTER (V.O.)

I sat there for what felt like days. Trying to get the nerve to end it all.

Hunter sits back in a very relaxed position and twirls the gun around his finger.

HUNTER (V.O.)

I took a hit of this heavy-duty crystal meth.

He puts the gun to his head then back down. Twirls it again. Back to his head and down again. Finally determined, he puts the gun to his staggering head with an unsteady hand.

He slowly squeezes the trigger. The recoil redirects the bullet to graze his right temple.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Pained, Hunter rubs the tatted scar.

HUNTER

Bang.

JAYDEN

So the meth almost killed you.

HUNTER

No, it saved me. If I wasn't loaded, I might have had better aim.

JAYDEN

I'm glad you didn't.

HUNTER

(teary-eyed)  
Me too.

Jayden hugs him.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Ok. One hug a night is enough.

Jayden won't let go. The Bartender arrives

BARTENDER

Get a room.

EXT. LONDON - DAY

Montage of Hunter and Jayden taking in the sights. Jayden documents it on his phone.

--BIG BEN

--LONDON EYE

--ABBEY ROAD

--TOWER OF LONDON

EXT. BUCKINGHAM PALACE - DAY

Jayden rushes to the Palace gates and starts recording on his phone.

JAYDEN

Come on. The changing of the guards is starting.

The ceremony starts. The Guards start their march. Something hits GUARD #1 in the face. He ignores it. Something hits him close to the eye. He barely blinks to protect himself, but doesn't lose rank.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Did you see that? Something hit that guard in the face, and he didn't even flinch.

Hunter feigns a punch at Jayden, who flinches.

HUNTER  
You mean like that?

GUARD #2 is hit in the face. No reaction.

JAYDEN  
What is goin' on?

Hunter spots Christophe at the gate.

HUNTER  
It's Satan's German spawn.

Hunter forces himself through the crowd toward the gate.

JAYDEN  
Don't start anything. Come back  
here.

Christophe, in the front row, slingshots frozen peas at another guard just as Hunter arrives.

HUNTER  
Gimmme my phone.

CHRISTOPHE  
Küss die Beute meiner Großmutter  
[Kiss my grandmother's booty.]

Hunter grabs Christophe's backpack. As they struggle, the bag of peas goes flying, littering the castle grounds.

GUARD #3 skids on them and topples over into another Guard, who falls into another. And like dominos, the entire row hits the ground. The Guards behind then trip on the downed ones.

Hunter turns his back and goes through Christophe's backpack to retrieve his phone.

As Security Guards come to them, Christophe places the slingshot in Hunter's back pocket.

CHRISTOPHE (CONT'D)  
Er war es. Him. He do it. Sehen.

Christophe points to the slingshot in Hunter's pocket. As the Guards grab Hunter, Christophe yanks the backpack from Hunter. The Guards escort Hunter off.

INT. DUKES HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Hunter and Jayden enter.

HUNTER  
That kid is stalking me.

JAYDEN  
He's just on the same tour package.  
Where are his parents?

HUNTER  
He probably executed them.

Jayden's phone pings.

JAYDEN  
(reading text)  
The car's ready. Whoa. It's more  
than they said.

Hunter takes the paper.

HUNTER  
For a mirror?

JAYDEN  
We have to put it on the credit  
card.

HUNTER  
No, we can't. Dad can't find out we  
screwed up.

JAYDEN  
How do you plan to pay?

HUNTER  
Your debit card.

JAYDEN  
Why should I pay for it?

HUNTER  
Because all my money's gone.  
(accusatory)  
Someone took it.

JAYDEN  
I didn't take your money.

HUNTER  
You said 'We're in this together.'

JAYDEN  
Then you owe me for half.

Jayden looks in his Passport Fanny Pack. He panics not  
finding it.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
My wallet's not here.

HUNTER  
What do you mean it's not there?  
Check your backpack.

Jayden searches his backpack.

JAYDEN  
It's not here either.

Hunter grabs the backpack and searches.

HUNTER  
You have the credit card?

JAYDEN  
In my wallet.

HUNTER  
Now what?

EXT. TRAFALGAR SQUARE - DAY

Hunter turns a trashcan upside down. He opens his guitar case and pulls out a set of drumsticks. He plays a beat. He hands the sticks to Jayden.

HUNTER  
You think you can keep that beat.

Hunter counts it off and Jayden follows thumping the trash can.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Keep it steady.

Hunter accompanies himself with harmonica and guitar and sings a song (Hunter's Theme).

Passersby gather to watch the performance with most of them tossing money into the guitar case.

As the song picks up tempo, Jayden enhances the drumbeat with an exciting riff surprising Hunter and stealing the spotlight.

A YOUNG WOMAN throws a ten-pound note into the suitcase.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
(British accent)  
Cheers, luv.

EXT. BENTLEY DEALERSHIP - DAY

Jayden and Hunter await the arrival of the repaired Bentley.



HUNTER  
Who taught you how to play drums?

JAYDEN  
Me. I taught myself.

HUNTER  
How?

JAYDEN  
When you were rehearsing with your  
band, I couldn't study....

INT. JAYDEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK. Teen Jayden sits at his desk trying to do his homework. Muffled music blares through the walls.

JAYDEN (V.O.)  
You guys were loud. And sucked.

Teen Jayden covers his ears, which doesn't seem to help. He starts tapping his pencil in beat with the music. He eventually picks up a second pencil and starts drumming with the band. END FLASHBACK.

EXT. BENTLEY DEALERSHIP - DAY

A SERVICEMAN drives up with the Bentley.

JAYDEN  
I was a better drummer than Denny.

HUNTER  
What'd you expect, he only had one  
arm.

Jayden examines the new mirror as Hunter loads luggage into the trunk.

JAYDEN  
Good as new.

HUNTER  
All we got to do is make it to  
Liverpool and we're home safe.

JAYDEN  
I knew we could do it.

HUNTER  
I didn't.

They hop into the car.

I/E. MOTORWAY/BENTLEY - DAY

Jayden drives down the two-lane highway and gets stuck behind a tour bus. Top down, MUSIC BLARES.

JAYDEN  
What's this guy, goin' to a funeral.

HUNTER  
Pass him.

Jayden pulls into the oncoming traffic lane to pass. As he reaches the middle of the bus, an oncoming car speeds towards them.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
(shouts)  
Car!!!

Jayden quickly pulls onto the shoulder and stops. Shaking, Jayden breathes heavily.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
You'd have made it if you sped up.

JAYDEN  
Not a chance I was willing to take.

HUNTER  
You want me to drive?

Jayden thinks about it, then gains confidence.

JAYDEN  
No... No, I'm OK.

Jayden sits up tall, pulls out, and gets behind the tour bus again.

HUNTER  
You gonna pass him or just stay here?

Jayden considers it, overcoming his nervousness.

JAYDEN  
I'm gonna pass him... when it's safe.

A small brown glob hits the windshield.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
What is that?

HUNTER  
A bug.

JAYDEN  
Pretty big bug.

Jayden clears the windshield with the washer/wipers.

Another splat. This time a little bigger. Jayden flips on the wipers again, smearing the brown goo across the windshield. Another one hits.

HUNTER  
It's not a bug. It's coming from  
the bus.

They see brown gunk escaping a hatch on the side of the bus. The slightly ajar door bounces open and closed.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
What is that?

JAYDEN  
Shit.

HUNTER  
What? What is it?

JAYDEN  
I told you it's shit. That's the  
cleanout for the toilet.

HUNTER  
Oh shit... Back off.

As Jayden quickly backs off, the hatch door breaks loose, spewing buckets of waste matter at them. Jayden's obliterated view causes him to veer off the road, heading straight into a tree. He slams on the brakes and stops centimeters from colliding.

The boys look at each other covered in sludge. Removing their sunglasses exposes reverse raccoon eyes.

JAYDEN  
(about to cry)  
I'm covered in caca.

INT. EXPRESS CAR WASH - DAY

The large brushes proceed past the front of the Bentley to reveal Hunter and Jayden, stripped down to boxers, in the car with the top down. Cloth brushes slap them in their faces as they pass.

The HOT WAX SIGN flashes.

JAYDEN HUNTER  
Did you tell them no hot wax? Did you tell them no hot wax?  
I thought you did. I thought you did.

EXT. EXPRESS CAR WASH - DAY

Hunter on one side and Jayden on the other use the supplied vacuum hoses to suck the water out of the car.

Their stiffened hair spikes in multiple directions.

EXT. LIVERPOOL PORT - DAY

The boys, now dressed, pull up to the port.

HUNTER  
What time is it?

JAYDEN  
Five.

HUNTER  
We did it. We made it with the car  
in one piece.

Jayden holds out his hand to fist bump as he pulls into the queue. As they bump, Jayden scrapes the side of the car on a pillar.

JAYDEN  
What was that?

They get out to access the damage.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Fuck. Fuck. Fuckity fuck fuck.

HUNTER  
Let's just get the car on the ship  
before Dad arrives.

JAYDEN  
What good's that gonna do? He'll  
see it when it lands in the States.

HUNTER  
We'll play dumb like it must have  
happened on the boat.

JAYDEN  
Too late. There's Dad.

HUNTER  
I'll distract him so he doesn't see  
this side of the car. You can stay  
here and panic.

JAYDEN  
No. I can handle this.

As Rod approaches, Hunter greets him on the other side.

ROD  
How are you boys doing?

Rod hugs Hunter.

ROD (CONT'D)  
You smell like cheap air freshener.

HUNTER  
Must be the hotel soap.

Rod begins to inspect the car. As Rod moves toward the other side, Jayden intercepts him.

JAYDEN  
Hey, Dad. How was your flight?

ROD  
Uneventful.

Jayden hugs him. Rod kisses him on the cheek.

ROD (CONT'D)  
You smell like a Christmas tree.

Rod steps around Jayden but is blocked by Hunter.

HUNTER  
Did you avert the crisis at work?

ROD  
Of course.

Rod heads to the other side of the car. Jayden calls from the rear of the car.

JAYDEN  
Dad, can you help me with the  
luggage?

ROD  
(to Hunter)  
Help your brother with the luggage.

Rod sees the damage to the car. He stares and then slowly turns toward the boys. They try to become invisible. Rod beckons them with his finger. They slowly approach.

ROD (CONT'D)  
What happened?

JAYDEN  
Ahh. Ahhh.

HUNTER  
We had a little mishap.

Jayden can't control himself.

JAYDEN  
(blurts)  
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. First, it was  
the rim and the blown tire. Then  
the mirror broke loose. Then the  
shit happened. Then this.

Rod just stares at him. Jayden covers up as if to block being hit.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
I'm really, really sorry.

HUNTER  
He didn't do it. I did. You get to  
be right again.

ROD  
Right about what?

HUNTER  
That I'd screw-up.

JAYDEN  
He didn't mess up. I did it. He's  
covering for me?

Rod looks at Hunter.

HUNTER  
No, it was me.

ROD  
So you're both taking the blame so  
I won't know who to kill?

HUNTER  
No, I did it.

JAYDEN  
No, he didn't.

Rod grabs Jayden by the ear and pinches it as he drags him over to Hunter. He does the same to Hunter. He pulls them into a group hug.

ROD

I'm proud of you both.

(sniffs)

We gotta talk to that hotel about their soap.

JAYDEN

I don't understand. You don't care about the car?

ROD

Of course, I care about the car. It's your mother's gift. You think I'd spend a quarter mil on a car and not have mega insurance on it knowing you two knuckleheads would be driving?

JAYDEN

Wait. You knew we'd be driving?

ROD

This trip wasn't about the car. It was about you... and you. I hoped that if you guys were forced to work together, you would see each other's value and settle this silly rivalry you've been carrying since birth. Mom didn't think it would work, but felt it was worth the shot.

JAYDEN

I thought this was a surprise for Mom.

ROD

You think your mother would want a convertible? Do you know what her hair would look like after a ride? It's for me.

The boys just stare at him.

HUNTER

Pretty sneaky.

ROD

That wasn't so sneaky. But this was.

Rod beckons Annalise and Christophe.

ROD (CONT'D)

I had to keep an eye on you guys so I hired some spies.

(point to Annalise)

This is Emeline.

JAYDEN  
Emeline?

ANNALISE  
(German accent)  
Yeah. I'm an actress.

JAYDEN  
You're not American.

CHRISTOPHE  
Duh!!!

ANNALISE  
And this is my brother, Christophe.

JAYDEN  
Another actor?

HUNTER  
A little turd ball.

ANNALISE  
I'm afraid Christophe took a little  
too much liberty in adlibbing.

A LOUD BELL sounds.

JAYDEN  
They're loading the cars.

The queue of cars quickly dissipates. Cars behind the Bentley  
HONK.

HUNTER  
They're closing the gate.

ROD  
I got it from here.

Rod hops in the car and takes off.

CHRISTOPHE  
Und das ist deins.

Christophe hands Hunter his phone.

CHRISTOPHE (CONT'D)  
(German accent)  
Battery's dead, dude.

HUNTER  
You speak English.

CHRISTOPHE  
Another duh!



ANNALISE  
 I believe this is yours.  
 (hands Hunter cash)  
 And yours.

She hands Jayden his wallet and money

JAYDEN  
 You took our money.

CHRISTOPHE  
 Duh!

JAYDEN  
 So this whole this was a setup?

She nods.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
 Was that really your husband?

ANNALISE  
 My other brother. You think I would  
 have kissed you if I was married?

JAYDEN  
 It kinda made me feel that I could  
 compete.

She kisses him.

ANNALISE  
 You can compete. You'll make some  
 lady very happy someday.

Rod speeds up the vehicle gangway. A little too much speed  
 and he rear-ends the car in front of him.

They react to the crash.

CHRISTOPHE  
 Boy, the apples don't fall from the  
 tree.

Hunter stalks Christophe.

CHRISTOPHE (CONT'D)  
 Cool it, bro. It's all in good fun.

Christophe holds his hand out to shake.

CHRISTOPHE (CONT'D)  
 No hard feelings?

Instead of shaking hands, Hunter hugs Christophe.

HUNTER  
 No hard feelings.

He then reaches down and grabs Christophe's underwear band and pulls it up, lifting Christophe off the ground giving him a massive wedgie.

INT. HEATHROW, UPPER-CLASS LOUNGE - DAY

Rod sits reading a book when Hunter sits down next to him.

HUNTER

Dad, can you Venmo my money for delivering the car?

ROD

No, I don't owe you anything.

HUNTER

We had a deal - two months rent. You said you didn't care about the dent in the car.

ROD

I don't, but I already paid your rent.

HUNTER

What?

ROD

You remember when I co-signed that lease for you? Well, they sent me a copy of the "pay-or-quit" notice. I took care of it. And this month's.

Hunter's not happy.

HUNTER

So, you get to be right again.

ROD

What do you mean?

HUNTER

You're the master of pointing out my failures.

ROD

Hold on, where's this coming from?

HUNTER

Never mind.

ROD

No. Something's on your mind. Let's talk about it.

HUNTER  
I don't want to.

ROD  
You never do. Tell me.

Hunter is reluctant to go on.

ROD (CONT'D)  
C'mon. Hunter, spill.

HUNTER  
I'm just tired of never feeling  
like I measure up to your  
expectations.

ROD  
What are you talking about?

HUNTER  
Just forget it.

ROD  
No, continue.

HUNTER  
It always feels like I'm never  
enough, okay?

ROD  
Not enough? Where did you get  
that idea?

HUNTER  
From you.

ROD  
Me? Give me an example.

HUNTER  
You didn't trust me with the credit  
card so you gave it to Jayden.

ROD  
I didn't give it to him. I held  
it out and he beat you to  
snagging it.

HUNTER  
Fine, just drop it.

ROD  
No. There's more to this than just  
giving out a credit card. Tell me  
what's really eating at you.

HUNTER

You're quick handing out report cards for my failures, but you skip the gold stars for my triumphs.

ROD

Wow. I don't know what to say. It certainly wasn't intentional. And, you know, even though I may not mention it, I do notice your successes and I'm always very proud of them.

HUNTER

How was I to know that.

ROD

I guess I took the positives for granted, so I neglected to highlight them. I figured since your mom always showers you boys with praise, you didn't need it from me.

HUNTER

We'll I did... do.

ROD

Hunter, you should take pride in your achievements, with or without my acknowledgement. And, I wouldn't label a financial struggle as a failure. You're simply dealing with the usual challenges that come with being a young adult finding his way in today's world.

Hunter's not completely satisfied.

ROD (CONT'D)

Hey, kiddo, you to know that I love you very much. You mean the world to me. And I'm sorry for not making it clear how amazing I think you are.

Rod hugs him. Hunter returns it, this time with both arms.

ROD (CONT'D)

You know, it's okay to have flaws. Nobody's perfect. And you may not know this, but I'm not perfect either.

HUNTER

Really?

ROD  
Yeah, just don't let your mother  
know.

Jayden comes up to them.

JAYDEN  
They're boarding the plane.

Rod and Hunter gather their carry-ons and head out. Jayden just stands there staring at his phone, then gets a huge smile.

HUNTER  
You comin'?

JAYDEN  
I just hit a million views. Thanks.

HUNTER  
For what?

Jayden shows Hunter his phone. A mix video of footage of Hunter's various battles with Christophe plays. They watch the views counter under the video spin upwards.

JAYDEN  
I just made a shitload of money.  
Thanks.

HUNTER  
Where's my cut?

JAYDEN  
Your cut?

You need to pay me my share.

JAYDEN  
Sure.

Jayden pulls out some cash, sticking it down his crotch, then offers it to Hunter. Hunter looks at it then takes it and walks off.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Such a pig.

Jayden rushes to catch up as they fold into a wave of travelers.

THE END