

MARINA - PILOT

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT.RESTAURANT LOBBY.LUNCH

JENN (late 20's, stunning) impatiently taps her foot, scanning the lobby of the busy restaurant for her date. The crowd is ripe with young money and over inflated ego's.

JENN
(under her breath)
Where the hell are you?

ANDY (30's), pokes his way through a group of oblivious brunch enthusiasts and hurries towards the entrance. He looks disheveled yet somehow dapper. He waves and smiles, bumping into people as he approaches.

JENN (CONT'D)
I've been waiting for like an hour!

ANDY
I had a meeting that ran late.

JENN
You couldn't text me to let me know?

ANDY
Sorry. My bad.

JENN
I had a table but we lost it to that couple over there that knows how to communicate. I had to put my name down again.

ANDY
Man, this place is nice. Have they coming around with samples yet?

JENN
Samples? You mean appetizers? No, This isn't a Costco. You have to pay for those.

ANDY
We should have just met at Costco then.

JENN
(looking annoyed)
Help me flag down the hostess Andrew.

ANDY

I hate when you call me Andrew.

JENN

That's your name... Andy is a child's name.

ANDY

What about your name?

JENN

What about my name?

ANDY

Jenn?

JENN

And?

ANDY

Your name is Jenna. No one is named Jenn out of the womb.

Jenn takes a deep breath.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(persisting)

It's not even a good nickname. You just removed the last letter. You still spell it with two N's. Why not Jenny? Y's are fun.

JENN

Oh my god, I'm not having this conversation again.

ANDY

It's just... If the goal is to shorten your name, you remove as many letters as possible. Removing only one when you could remove two is pointless. Especially when it doesn't effect the actual pronunciation of said nickname.

Jenn attempts to ignore Andy and waves over a nearby HOSTESS.

JENN

Andrew, can we please just get a table? I have things to do today.

ANDY

You know I'm right.

Andy smirks, thinking he's won the exchange.

JENN

(turns and snaps)

It's about syllables! Okay? We've been over this. By removing one letter, I remove an entire FUCKING syllable. I could spell it with 3 N's if I wanted. The spelling is arbitrary!

The Hostess approaches and interrupts.

HOSTESS

Hi there. Did you have a reservation?

JENN

We did but someone was late.

Andy shrugs playfully.

JENN (CONT'D)

Is there another table ready yet? Please?

HOSTESS

What was the name?

JENN

It's Jenn.

Andy leans in.

ANDY

With two N's.

Jenn takes another deep breath.

HOSTESS

(checks seating chart)

Yes, actually I think we have a table opening up. Let me just get it cleaned off for you.

JENN

Perfect. Thank you.

Andy attempts to regain Jenn's attention.

ANDY

So, I have something kinda big to tell you!

JENN
Can we please just sit down first?

ANDY
Oh... yea of course.

The hostess approaches. Jenn fakes a smile.

HOSTESS
Sorry for the wait. Follow me.

JENN
Thank you.

INT.RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jenn fiddles with her phone and avoids eye contact with Andy.
The SERVER approaches and pours them both a water.

ANDY
Thank you.

SERVER
Can I get you anything besides
water to drink?

JENN
I'll have a coffee. Black.

Andy opens the drink menu.

ANDY
What do you have for bourbon?

JENN
Really? It's like noon.

He puts the drink menu away and glances up at the server.

ANDY
Water's fine. Thanks.

SERVER
Great. I'll give you both some time
with the menu.

JENN
Thank you.

The server smiles at Andy empathetically before she walks
away.

Andy fusses with the cutlery. Jenn sips her water and nervously checks her phone.

ANDY

Are you waiting for a call or something?

JENN

(nervous)

Hmmm? Oh, no, I was just checking the time...

Jenn glances down at her phone again. A text reads "Did you do it yet?"

ANDY

Okay. Well, while we wait for our drinks I might as well tell you my big news!

JENN

I think maybe we should just -

ANDY

It's nothing bad, don't worry.

JENN

Andrew wait -

ANDY

(enthusiastic)

You now how I've been talking about starting my own company? Well I met with a group of investors today and...

JENN

(interrupts)

I think we should break up.

Andy freezes. His shoulders drop.

ANDY

What? Break up?

Jenn nods.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Why?

JENN

Look, ever since you started working for that idiot friend of yours, we don't spend any time together... and when we do, you just want to lounge around your house and watch movies. We don't do anything. I want to go out and live my life.

ANDY

We are out... Right now.

JENN

You've become... we've become boring, our relationship is boring. I know you want to be an adult and prove something to yourself but that doesn't just mean working all the time.

ANDY

I'm not trying to prove anything, I just -

JENN

You don't listen to me. You don't care about my needs. You don't even ever want spend any time with my family.

ANDY

Jenn, your family lives like 12 hours away...

JENN

That's not the point. If you're not going to listen then there's nothing to talk about.

ANDY

I'm listening!

JENN

Honestly, we've been growing apart for a while. You can't tell me you didn't see this coming?

ANDY

I thought maybe a night out was due but I wasn't expecting this.

Andy sits back in his chair and rubs his neck. He takes a breath.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(trying to find the words)

Look... I know I've been working a lot this past year... but I've been trying to put away some extra money... for us. I'm just trying to level up here.

JENN

Level up? This isn't a game Andrew, and I don't care about the money.

ANDY

Really? You don't care about money? Then why did you ask me to meet you here?

JENN

Excuse me?

ANDY

(points at the menu)

\$4.50 for a side of aioli. That's ridiculous. It's just mayonnaise! This place has terrible service too by the way! We've been arguing for way too long without being interrupted. Where is our server?

Andy waves a butter knife in the air.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Hello? Anyone?

JENN

Andrew, stop it.

The Server approaches with Jenn's coffee.

SERVER

(oblivious)

Do we know what we'd like to order?

Andy glances up at their server.

ANDY

No food for me... I'll just take that bourbon. What do you have that pairs well with betrayal?

Jenn Scoffs.

SERVER

Ummmm -

ANDY

Just bring me whatever you got.
Make it a double.

Jenn shakes her head.

JENN

Just the coffee for me.

SERVER

So, just the drinks then?

JENN

Oh, and on the side can I please
get the last three years of my life
back?

The waitress becomes aware of the awkward snare she's caught
in.

ANDY

Oh, good one!

Andy glances up at the server again.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Can I actually get mine to go?
Thanks.

SERVER

(nervous)

Sir I can't give you a bourbon to
go...

Jenn slides her out chair and stands up.

JENN

Don't worry about it. Stay. I'll
go.

ANDY

Seriously?

Andy shakes his head in disbelief.

JENN

Goodbye, Andrew.

Jenn grabs her purse and storms out.

The server stands beside Andy awkwardly. Andy slouches in his chair.

SERVER
Did you still want that drink?

ANDY
What? Oh. Yea. Sure... Hey, sorry
for... that.

The server nods and turns to leave.

SERVER
(doubles back)
Oh... Umm... She didn't pay for her
coffee.

ANDY
It's fine. I'll get it.

SERVER
Great. I'll be right back.

ANDY
Thanks.

Andy's phone buzzes. He leans forward to check it. *TEXT FROM DERRICK* - "Need you at the office. 911. Sorry bro."

Andy slowly stands up, tosses some cash down on the table and leaves.

A moment passes and the Server returns. She looks down and notices the cash on the table. She shrugs, picks up the cash and gulps down the bourbon.

CUT TO:

EXT.OFFICE PARKING LOT

A slew of police cars and black SUV's sit in the parking lot of a large office building. Andy pulls up in his luxury company lease. He parks, gets out, and runs towards the front doors. He's stopped by a POLICE OFFICER.

POLICE OFFICER
I'm sorry sir but this is an active
investigation, I can't let you
cross the tape.

ANDY
But I work here.

POLICE OFFICER

(sternly)

Sir. I'm going to have to ask you to step away.

ANDY

What? This is my office. My roommate owns the company. What's going on, is everyone alright?

The Police Officer radios in.

POLICE OFFICER

I've got the roommate down here.

ANDY

Who are you talking to?

The officer ignores Andy as he listens for a response.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Would someone please tell me what is going on?

POLICE OFFICER

(radio fuzz)

I'll send him up.

The Police Officer grabs Andy by the arm and starts motioning towards the front doors.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

Right this way sir.

ANDY

(struggling)

What are you doing? Let go of me.

POLICE OFFICER

Sir, you're going to have to come with me. They need you upstairs for questioning.

ANDY

Questioning? For what!?

The Officer tightens his grip and pulls Andy towards the front doors.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Let go of me!

Two DETECTIVES (JOHNSON 1 & JOHNSON 2) in dark suits open the front doors and motion for the Officer to bring him inside.

JOHNSON 1

Mr. Davis. We were wondering when you were going to stop by. I'm detective Johnson.

Johnson 1 smiles. Johnson 2 stands sternly with his hands on his hips.

ANDY

How do you know my name? Where's Derrick?

JOHNSON 1

Mr. Torez is upstairs. Let's join him, shall we?

The Police Officer loosens his grip. Andy pulls away and brushes himself off.

JOHNSON 1 (CONT'D)

Right this way Mr. Davis.

The Detectives turn and walk into the building. Andy follows, rubbing his arm.

JOHNSON 2

(motions to Andy)
After you.

INT.CORPORATE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The elevator doors slide open. The lavish, top floor office is being raided. Filing cabinets, closets and supply rooms are torn apart, completely ransacked. All of the computers have been disconnected and piled on a pallet. OFFICERS continue to dig through paperwork.

Andy looks around in disbelief. He follows the Detectives to an open boardroom where DERRICK (30's, muscular, a real "Chad" of a dude) sits, handcuffed, tie loosened, with his shirt half untucked. He has the start of a bruise forming on the side of his face.

Derrick looks up at Andy with a dumb grin. He shrugs his shoulders.

DERRICK

Andy! Bro! I'm so sorry. They didn't hurt you did they?

JOHNSON 2

Oh shut up. He didn't try and run like you did.

Johnson 2 looks down at his clenched fist and smirks.

ANDY

Derrick, what the hell is going on man? Are you okay?

JOHNSON 1

Have a seat next to your friend Mr. Davis.

Andy reluctantly pulls out a chair and sits down at the table. The Detectives take their seats.

ANDY

Why is he handcuffed? And why is no one answering any of my god damn questions?

JOHNSON 2

Relax. We just want to have a little chat.

ANDY

About what?

JOHNSON 1

Mr. Davis, are you aware the type of business you're involved with?

Andy looks utterly confused. Derrick lowers his head shamefully.

ANDY

Sure... it's an online health and wellness shop. We sell supplements, vitamins, other health related products. Pretty simple business model.

Johnson 2 slides a brightly colored box branded with flashy Japanese animation across the table towards Andy.

JOHNSON 2

Is that was these are Andrew? Vitamins?

Andy looks down at the box, confused.

ANDY

What is this? I've never even seen these before.

Derrick shakes his head, looking more and more embarrassed by the second.

JOHNSON 1

Why don't you take a closer look?

Andy picks up the box and inspects it.

CLOSE IN ON A JAPANESE ANIME STYLED LOGO CONTAINING A LOT OF FALLIC IMAGERY. THE LOGO READS "SUPACOK"

Andy's eyes widen.

ANDY

(to Derrick)

What the fuck is this?

Derrick groans and stands up defensively.

DERRICK

They're just dick pills, okay?
Andy, man I'm sorry, but the health nerds stopped buying our usual stock. Melatonin is out bro. No one's sleeping anymore man, they're too busy fucking. I was just trying to branch out and stay relevant.

The Police Officer forces Derrick back into his seat.

ANDY

What are you talking about? You had us selling Viagra?

DERRICK

It's not Viagra. They're very clear about that. But it works! Okay? I'm a business man Andy, an opportunist. I saw an opportunity and I went for it. Sue me!

ANDY

Dude, what?

JOHNSON 1

Actually Mr. Toretz, thousands of people already are. Turns out these little fun time pills have some pretty serious side effects including heart palpitations, hallucinations and excessive paranoia. Some unlucky customers have even reported erections lasting upwards of 18-24 hours.

DERRICK

That last one doesn't seem so bad.

JOHNSON 1

The human penis is not meant to stay erect for 24 hours Mr. Torez.

Andy cringes.

ANDY

Okay, but why all of this for a few pills? Can't we just stop selling them?

Derrick groans again.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Jesus. What now?

JOHNSON 2

Well, these pills have been outlawed in most developed countries. They're considered a schedule one narcotic.

DERRICK

Weed is legal but erections aren't. Typical backwards judicial system.

JOHNSON 2

We've been tracing the supply chain for months. Turns out, the main distribution point happens to be... well right here.

ANDY

No offense, but this has to be some kind of mistake. I get that Derrick shouldn't have been selling them but I think I would know if we were literal king pins in a global black market male enhancement racket. You've torn this entire place apart and all you have is this one box? Where's your proof?

Derrick slams his head into the table and groans loudly.

JOHNSON 1

(intense stare)

Mr. Davis you recently put in a sell order for your shares in this company. Can I ask why you did that?

Andy falls silent. Derrick picks his head up.

DERRICK
You're selling your shares?

ANDY
I umm... Yea. I was going to tell you.

JOHNSON 1
You appear to be a smart guy, Andy. Do you see how that could raise some red flags in an investigation such as this?

ANDY
What? No, I swear I had no idea any of this was happening... I was going to start my own business. I needed the capital.

DERRICK
(interrupts)
You were going to start your own business? And what? Ditch me? I fucking gave you those shares when I hired you so you'd have invested interest. So we could be partners. Not so you could cash in whenever you felt like it!

Andy turns to his friend.

ANDY
Excuse me? I'm not the one who was slanging marathon chubs on the dark web!

JOHNSON 1
That's enough out of both of you!

Andy leans back in his seat and shakes his head.

JOHNSON 2
Mr. Davis, the amount earned from the sale of your shares will be held under federal law for the duration of this investigation as they were derived from the proceeds of crime.

A moment of disbelief.

ANDY

(flustered)

You've got to be kidding me? That's MY money... You don't understand, I had no idea any of this was going on. What does this mean? Am I like... under arrest?

JOHNSON 1

Well no, seeing as none of the shipments we found were under your name, we can't arrest you. But you are currently under investigation, so I wouldn't plan on going too far.

JOHNSON 2

The shipments were made under the name BigD_Torez69 which we traced back to your friend here.

ANDY

You used your Twitter handle?

DERRICK

(shrugs)

I couldn't think of anything!

ANDY

Jesus Christ.

JOHNSON 2

We'll also need you to go by your house and collect your essential belongings. Do you have any family you can stay with?

ANDY

My belongings? I mean I understand if he can't go back there, but it's my house. I own it. He just moved in after his divorce.

JOHNSON 2

Mr. Davis your house was being used as a storage facility for the contraband. We already have Officers there with a search warrant. They're confiscating evidence as we speak. I got word that we've already removed over fifty large boxes containing these pills.

ANDY

Fifty!? Derrick you said that was just stuff your wife made you keep.

DERRICK

Ex wife... and yea it's not like she would hold on to them. You know what she's like.

Andy turns to the Detectives.

ANDY

You guys are hearing this right? I'm clearly innocent.

JOHNSON 1

That's not for us to decide right now. One thing at a time.

JOHNSON 2

We're also going to need the keys to your vehicle downstairs.

ANDY

Fuck off... My car?

JOHNSON 1

It's a company lease and was purchased with -

ANDY

Let me guess... the proceeds of crime?

JOHNSON 2

You know kid you're pretty quick... Kind of crazy that you didn't catch on to any of this earlier.

Andy sinks further into his chair.

ANDY

(defeated)

Am I free to go?

JOHNSON 1

Yes, that's all we'll need for now.

The Detectives and Andy make their way out of the board room, leaving Derrick behind with one of the Officers. They stop next the Elevators.

JOHNSON 2

Like I said Mr. Davis, don't go too far. We'll be in touch.

Johnson 1 reaches into his pocket and fishes out a tattered business card. He hands it to Andy. Johnson 2 does the same. Both cards show the last name JOHNSON.

JOHNSON 1

Call us if anything pertinent comes to mind.

JOHNSON 2

We're both available anytime, day or night.

Andy looks down and the cards, side by side.

ANDY

Johnson and Johnson? Like the baby powder?

JOHNSON 1

They used to pair up detectives alphabetically. It's really not that uncommon... And they make more than just baby powder.

The elevator doors slide open. Derrick is hauled from the board room. He yells to Andy from across the office.

DERRICK

Sorry about this bro! Come visit me! Tell my Mom I'm on vacation!

Andy stares as his friend is escorted away.

JOHNSON 1

Mr. Davis?

Andy snaps back to attention.

ANDY

Right. Okay, I'll uh... I'll call you if anything comes to mind.

They enter the elevator.

DOORS CLOSE

EXT.OFFICE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Johnson 2 holds the door open and motions for Andy to exit the building. Andy looks around the parking lot, confused. He glances back.

ANDY

How am I supposed to get to my house?

JOHNSON 2

(points)

Head over to that trailer and ask for detective Edwards. He'll give you a lift while we finish up here.

Andy gives the Detectives a thumbs up and heads towards the police trailer.

CUT TO:

EXT.ANDYS HOUSE

An unmarked police cruiser pulls up in front of a well kept house in a manicured cul-de-sac; Andy in the back seat.

The house is blocked off with police tape. Neighbors stand outside on their lawns, gossiping. OFFICERS remove box after box from the property.

Andy is let out of the cruiser. Embarrassed, he attempts to hide his face as he follows the detective up the front lawn.

EDWARDS

Alright, I'll give you 10 minutes to gather some things. You said you have family you can stay with right?

ANDY

Yea, my sister and her husband. I texted her on the way over.

EDWARDS

Good. We'll need her address and contact information in case we need to find you.

ANDY

Okay.

EDWARDS

I'm going to send an officer in with you to make sure you don't tamper with anything.

ANDY

Great. Loving the mutual respect and trust we have here.

EDWARDS

Look, drop the attitude okay? I had a cousin who took those pills. He ended up with a raging hard on at his kids parent teacher interview... He's not allowed to pick up his own daughter from school anymore.

ANDY

Why would he take them before the meeting?

EDWARDS

Mind your own business you pervert.

Andy shakes his head.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Just get in. Get out. No funny stuff.

Edwards *whistles* and motions for an Officer to join them.

A staunch, generic looking POLICE OFFICER approaches.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Keep an eye on this creep.

POLICE OFFICER

Yes sir.

ANDY

Ten minutes?

EDWARDS

Ten Minutes.

Andy pulls out his keys and goes to unlock the front door. He glances down and notices the splintered door frame.

ANDY

Should have guessed.

Andy takes a deep breath and walks inside. The Police Officer follows.

ANDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
So this is the foyer, great
lighting hey? Take your shoes off
please.

INT.ANDYS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Andy rummages through his closet, pulling out clothes and tossing them into a nearby duffle bag. The Officer watches over him with a deadpan, glazed over look in his eyes.

ANDY
Must be pretty cool hey?

The Officer looks over to Andy with a robotic tilt of the head.

POLICE OFFICER
(monotone)
What do you mean?

Andy looks up and smiles.

ANDY
Being the first Android to join the
police force. I had no idea the
technology was this developed...
You look so... Real.

The Officer tilts his head again.

ANDY (CONT'D)
(pointing)
Hey T-1000, hand me that laptop
charger on the table beside you
there.

The Officer picks up the charger.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Feel free to plug yourself in for a
few if you need a charge. We have
like six more minutes.

Andy continues to pack, pausing for a second to look around the room. Taking it all in.

EXT.ANDYS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Andy and the Police Officer exit the house. He has a packed duffle bag strung over his shoulder.

A group of Officers cut across the lawn in front of them carrying large boxes full of the black market pills. Andy jumps back as an oblivious OFFICER, carrying a large open box, almost runs into him. Andy drops his keys. He bends down to pick them up and notices a box of the pills sitting in the grass. He grabs the box and discretely slides it into his bag.

Andy walks over to the detective.

ANDY

Alright, well my sister is on her way to get me. You guys have been a blast. We should definitely hang out again. Your house next time?

EDWARDS

We'll be checking in with you weekly until the court date. Keep your nose clean.

ANDY

It's easily the cleanest part of my face.

Andy's Sister SHAY (late 30's, dressed in typical Mom attire) pulls up looking frazzled. She gets out and runs up the front lawn.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(waves)

Oh look. My rides here.

Shay runs up to Andy and wraps her arms around him. Her car keys jingle in her hand and smack Andy in the back of the head as she hugs him mercilessly.

SHAY

Oh my god, Andy are you okay!?

Shay turns to face the Detectives.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Did you jack offs hurt him? I will place a civil suit on you so god damn fast your fucking heads will spin.

Shay looks them up and down. They say nothing.

SHAY (CONT'D)
Hello? Detective baby dick, I'm
talking to you.

Detective Edwards and the police officer are taken aback.

ANDY
I'm fine.

Shay glances over at the robotic police officer.

SHAY
What the fuck are you looking at?

ANDY
I've been calling that one T-1000.

SHAY
Naw, he's not scary enough. I'd
have gone with R2 dip shit.

Andy laughs.

EDWARDS
Ma'am please.

Shay glares at Edwards and raises her eyebrow. She turns back
to her brother and rubs his back lovingly.

SHAY
It's going to be okay. You know
that right? You can stay with us
until you're back on your feet.

ANDY
I know. Thanks.

SHAY
Let's go. You've had a long day.
You must be hungry hey? I told
Trevor to order something.

ANDY
That sounds good.

Andy waves.

ANDY (CONT'D)
See you around guys!

Andy and Shay walk towards the car. Detective Edwards turns
his attention back to the crime scene.

SHAY

The kids are going to be so excited to see you. This will be great. You can watch them during the day if I need to run any errands or you know... get my hair done... Maybe meet a friend for lunch.

Andy stops. Shay keeps walking.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Maybe the odd overnight trip.

Andy looks concerned. Shay looks back and smiles.

SHAY (CONT'D)

I'm just so happy I get to live with my baby brother again. It's going to be so much fun!!

Andy opens the passenger door, tosses his bag in the back, and gets in.

CLOSE IN ON ANDY LOOKING OUT THE CAR WINDOW AT HIS RANSACKED HOME.

Shays rambling *fades out*. She starts the car and drives off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT.ANDYS HOUSE - FLASHBACK

Andy pulls up to a brand new house in a well to do neighborhood. Jenn is in the passenger seat, blindfolded. Andy gets out of the car and runs around to the passenger side and opens the door. He takes Jenn's hand and guides her up the manicured lawn.

JENN

(trying not to trip)
Where are we?

They stop and Andy removes her blindfold, accidentally pulling her hair.

JENN (CONT'D)

Jesus! Ow!

ANDY

Tada!!

Jenn looks up at the house, unimpressed and annoyed.

JENN
(rubbing the back of her
head)
It's... A house.

Andy runs to the front door. He unlocks it and swings it open.

ANDY
I bought it!

JENN
You bought it?

Jenn walks in, appeasing Andy with a half hearted smile.

JENN (CONT'D)
(poking around)
Looks... nice.

ANDY
It's got four bedrooms. Two and
half bath, a big garage and
backyard. I'll have to finish the
basement but I think it's kinda
perfect for us.

Jenn stops.

JENN
Us?

Andy takes Jenn's hand.

JENN (CONT'D)
Oh god, you're not proposing are
you?

ANDY
(slightly offended)
No. I wasn't. Both knees still very
much above ground... But I was
hoping you might want to move in?

JENN
Oh, good.

ANDY
So you will?

JENN
Oh, no... I mean... no...

ANDY

Oh... I just figured you know,
we've been dating for a couple
years and I wanted to show you that
I'm maturing. That I HAVE matured
and -

JENN

So you bought a house?

ANDY

Yea, I thought you'd be excited.

JENN

I am... no, no I am... for you. I
just -

Andy's enthusiasm dissipates.

JENN (CONT'D)

I just don't think it's a good idea
for us to live together yet.

ANDY

We basically do already. I'm at
your place all the time.

JENN

I'll still stay over! You know,
when I don't have to work in the
morning. I just really like my
place, you know?

ANDY

Sure... Yea no, I get it.

JENN

I am proud of you. I am. I just
don't think I can. Not yet. You
understand right?

ANDY

Yea... it's fine. You're not ready.
We'll just work towards it I guess.

Andy fakes a smile.

JENN

Why don't you get a roommate? That
could be fun, right?

CUT TO:

INT.BEDROOM.SHAYS HOUSE - PRESENT

Andy tosses his bag down on the pull out bed in Shay's guest room. The walls are decorated with typical uninspired, inspirational quotes. The color pallet of the room can only be described as "easter egg".

Shay sweeps dust off of the nightstand as she reaches to turn on a lamp. She walks over to the closet, grabs a stack of towels and blankets and hands them to Andy.

SHAY

You know where the kids bathroom is. You can shower in there. Our room is just across the hall if you need anything, but try to be quiet after dinner. Trevor starts work at 8am so he's lights out by 7:30 most nights.

ANDY

7:30? That's like a twelve hour sleep.

SHAY

He has a physically demanding job.

ANDY

He's a plumber, not an athlete... What am I supposed to do in the evenings?

SHAY

I don't know Andy. Read a book. Get a hobby. Just don't wake up Trevor.

Andy rolls his eyes and starts to unpack his clothes.

ANDY

Hey, can I use your car tomorrow?

SHAY

My car? No, you're not insured. You can take the bus. I should have some change you can use. Or just pump up the tires on Trevor's bike. Not like he's ever used it. There's actually some nice trails along the river.

ANDY

Bike ride might actually be good. I need to clear my head.

Shay continues to fiddle with things in the room.

SHAY

If you need to clear your head, I do have some weed that I keep in the garage above the table saw... just ask first. If I go out there for a puff and it's gone I'm leaving you with my children for a week. You got it?

ANDY

(smirks and nods)
Got it.

Front Door Opens. Kids Screaming as they run down the hall.

Andy's niece and nephew (ROSS & RACHEL, 5 year old adorable twins), run into the room yelling with excitement.

RACHEL

Uncle Andy!!!

Andy bends down to greet them.

ANDY

Hey monkeys!

ROSS

Do you live here now?

ANDY

For a little while, yea! How are you two? What's new?

RACHEL

Daddy says you got arrested for selling sin pills.

ANDY

Your Dad said that?

ROSS

He said you're probably going to jail.

Andy looks up at Shay unimpressed.

ANDY

Sin pills? Really?

SHAY

Well what was he supposed to call them?

Shay bends down and puts her arms around her children.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Ross, Rachel, why don't you two go set the table and we'll have something to eat once Uncle Andy is finished unpacking okay?

The kids smile and run out of the room.

ANDY

I still can't believe you named them that.

SHAY

It was Trevor's idea. He really loved that show.

ANDY

He knows how Friends plays out right?

Shay shrugs.

TREVOR (40's, overweight, generic) walks past the guest room, pauses, and doubles back to peak in. He's wearing cat printed pajama pants and has a fuzzy eye mask around his neck like a bandana; His neck fat is putting strain on the elastics.

TREVOR

Hey babe, have you seen my apnea mask?

SHAY

Jesus, did you wear those pants out?

Trevor nods.

SHAY (CONT'D)

(shaking her head)

It's in the dishwasher. Did you say hi to Andy?

Trevor looks over unenthusiastically.

TREVOR

Oh, hey man.

Andy nods.

ANDY

Hey Trevor. Nice pants.

Shay grabs Trevor's arm and pulls him out into the hallway.

THE CAMERA FOLLOWS

Shay gives Trevor a smack.

TREVOR

Don't get me too excited babe,
these pants are revealing.

SHAY

Ew, shut up. Listen, don't go
telling the kids things like that
about their uncle. What's wrong
with you?

TREVOR

What? It's the truth. You all
thought he'd changed but I called
it. The guy gets his life together
for a year and that makes up for
everything else?

PAN BACK TO ANDY, SITTING ON THE BED.

ANDY

Everything okay out there?

SHAY (O.C.)

We're just having a little chat.
Make yourself at home!

PAN BACK INTO THE HALLWAY.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Just go to bed.

TREVOR

Fine.

SHAY

Wait, actually... ask him first.
I'm going to check on the kids.

Trevor saunters back into the guest room and leans on the door frame. Andy looks up.

TREVOR

Try and keep it down hey? Some of
us have to work in the morning.

ANDY

Got it.

TREVOR

Theres some pizza on the counter if you're hungry, but try and save some for my lunch tomorrow.

ANDY

Will do... Thanks.

TREVOR

(reluctantly)

And if you're interested, I can check to see if I can get you a job with me.

ANDY

Thanks, but I think I'm good.

TREVOR

Fine. Suit yourself. Don't know who's going to hire a drug dealer.

ANDY

Maybe someone who needs drugs?

TREVOR

(scoffs)

You know, it might do you some good to get your hands dirty. Learn what it's like to work a real job... Gotta grow up sometime bud.

Shay enters the room, breaking the tension. She's holding Trevor's sleep apnea mask.

SHAY

Here you go hon. Have a good sleep.

TREVOR

Thanks babe.

Trevor slings the apnea mask over his shoulder and leaves.

SHAY

You got everything you need?

ANDY

I guess so. Listen, thanks for helping me out. I do really appreciate it.

SHAY

Of course. That's what family is for.

Shay turns to leave.

ANDY

You know, it really wasn't my fault this time.

Shay stops. She turns back and smiles.

SHAY

Come have something to eat. Maybe watch a movie with me and the kids?

ANDY

For sure. I'll be right there.

Andy lays back on the bed and runs his hands through his hair. He looks around the room, then over at his bag containing what's left of his life.

He lifts his head, lets out a sigh, and forces himself to his feet. He smacks the door frame on the way out.

TREVOR (O.C.)

Keep it down!!!

FADE TO:

INT.BREAKFAST TABLE.MORNING

Andy sits at the breakfast table, staring directly at the wall in front of him, not blinking. Ross and Rachel bounce around on their seats beside him.

Shay prepares breakfast, ignoring her misbehaving children.

Rachel smacks Andy in the side of the face, snapping him out of his trance.

ANDY

Ow, fuck!

The children laugh.

RACHEL

Ow fuck! Ow fuck!

ROSS

(screaming)

Fuuuuuuuck!

Shay turns around angrily.

SHAY
Ross! Rachel! No! Cut it out! Andy,
man... you gotta watch your
language.

ANDY
Sorry.

SHAY
(under her breath)
Fuck...

Andy gets up from the table and walks over to the coffee maker. Shay stops cooking. She nudges Andy as he pours his coffee.

SHAY (CONT'D)
Look at those two animals.

The kids are flailing and screaming like chimps.

SHAY (CONT'D)
It's like they're on meth.

ANDY
You do love them, right?

Shay sighs and shrugs.

SHAY
Seriously, if I could go back and
do it again, I'd probably just have
one.

ANDY
They're twins... Which one?

SHAY
(seriously pondering)
I don't know.

Andy sips his coffee.

SHAY (CONT'D)
Probably Ross. He's dumber.

Ross gets out of his seat and repeatedly walks into the sliding patio door. He giggles as he bounces off the glass.

SHAY (CONT'D)

You have to watch him around open flames and bodies of water but he's easier to trick into behaving. His sister is the real shit disturber.

Andy casually drinks his coffee. He taps his sister on the shoulder and points to the stove.

Shay looks down and notices her eggs are burning.

SHAY (CONT'D)

God damnit!

She tosses the spatula and turns off the stove.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Andy grab me some cereal and a couple of bowls... these eggs are fucked.

Andy reaches into the cupboard.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Kids! We're having cereal!

Rachel bangs on the table.

RACHEL

Mommy ruined the eggs again! Mommy ruined the eggs again!

Shay nudges Andy.

SHAY

See what I mean about that one?

Andy takes another sip and puts down his coffee mug.

ANDY

Okay, well I'm going to get out of here before the sugar from the cereal kicks in.

SHAY

Good call. What are you getting up to?

ANDY

I don't know. I guess I should probably apply for some jobs?

Shay pours herself a coffee.

SHAY

Why don't you just chill? Your entire life was turned upside down yesterday, I think you can take a day for yourself... Go hang out at a park or something.

ANDY

Yea, I guess I could... I can't believe I lost my job, my home and my girlfriend all in an afternoon.

SHAY

(shocked)
Jenn left you?

Andy stares at his sister.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Oh you poor baby. Oh god... You know I never liked that bitch.

ANDY

Oh, she knew...

Shay lovingly rubs Andy's back and gives him a quick hug.

SHAY

Take some time for you. Self care. Love yourself baby brother. We should watch some queer eye tonight, I think you'd get a lot out of it.

ANDY

Yea... maybe... You said the bike's out back?

Andy breaks free.

SHAY

Yea, the green one. Wear a helmet!

Andy doubles back and kisses his sister on the head.

ANDY

Tell that to your kid.

Shay looks over to see Ross laughing and smacking himself in the head repeatedly with his cereal bowl.

Andy waves as he walks out of the kitchen.

SHAY

Be back in time for dinner! We're
having Hot Pockets!

The kids continue to run amok. Shay sips her coffee.

SHAY (CONT'D)

(to the kids)

Mommy just has to run to the garage
quickly. Eat your breakfast.

Shay grabs a lighter off the counter and walks outside.

CUT TO:

EXT.ROAD/BIKE PATH

Music pumps through Andy's earbuds as he peddles through the neighborhood; First casually, but as the music intensifies, so does his pace.

THE TIRES KICK UP DIRT AS HE HOPS A CURB, CUTS THROUGH THE PARK AND SKIDS BACK ONTO THE ROAD.

The music pauses. He stops to catch his breath and take a pee in some bushes.

FLASH TO:

The music commences and Andy continues furiously peddling.

FOLLOW AS HE VEERS OFF THE ROAD ON TO A DIRT PATH RUNNING PARALLEL TO THE TRAIN TRACKS FOLLOWING THE RIVER.

CUT TO:

EXT.MARINA - CONTINUOUS

Andy skids to a stop at the end of the dirt path where the tracks turn. There is a small paved path leading into an old run down Marina populated with older looking, rickety floating homes. He walks his bike over to a picnic bench facing the boats and stares at the water.

His phone rings. He fishes it out of his pocket. It's his Mother. He answers.

ANDY

(out of breath)

Mom?

ANDYS MOM (O.P.)
 Andrew? Are you okay? You sound
 like you're being chased.

ANDY
 Oh, I was biking and I -

ANDYS MOM (O.P.)
 Why were you biking? Did you lose
 your license?

ANDY
 No I didn't lose my license... I
 lost my car.

CUT TO:

INT.ANDYS MOMS CAR

ANDYS MOM (60's) checks herself out in the rear view mirror.

ANDYS MOM
 Well you should get another one.
 People see a grown man on a bicycle
 and they think D.U.I.

ANDY (O.P.)
 People ride bicycles as a hobby
 Mom.

ANDYS MOM
 People also wear crocks. It doesn't
 mean you want to be one of those
 people Andrew.

BACK TO:

EXT.MARINA

Andy has a hard time staying focused on the conversation.

ANDY
 Did you call for any particular
 reason?

ANDYS MOM (O.P.)
 I called to see if you're alright.
 Your sister told me what happened.
 It's a shame what they're saying
 about you.

ANDY

She did? Who's they? And what are they saying?

ANDYS MOM (O.P.)

Oh, just Facebook. They're saying you may have orchestrated the whole thing and that Derrick is claiming he was falsely accused.

ANDY

Facebook? Who on Facebook? And I didn't! I didn't even know about it. That was all Derrick!

CUT TO:

INT.ANDYS MOMS CAR

ANDYS MOM

They're saying he's far too stupid to have pulled it off. That's the up side to being an unassuming idiot I guess.

ANDY (O.P.)

But he didn't pull it off. He got busted like 6 months into it. He literally admitted to everything in front of me and two detectives.

ANDYS MOM

They're saying it all just sounds too convenient.

BACK TO:

EXT.MARINA

ANDY

Stop saying they!

ANDYS MOM (O.P.)

Is there anything I can do for you?

Andy rolls his eyes.

ANDY

(annoyed)

You could fly here and see me.

ANDYS MOM (O.P.)

I don't appreciate your tone. And you know how Mommy's allergies get this time of year. If I fly I could burst an ear drum. Is that what you want Andrew? To deafen your Mother?

Andy pulls the phone away from his ear and closes his eyes in frustration. When he opens them, the first thing he sees is a sun bleached "For Rent" sign on a dirty, old boat floating on the edge of the Marina. A beam of sunshine illuminates the old vessel. Andy drops the phone to his side.

The boat calls to him.

BOAT (V.O)

Andrew. Aaaaaaaandrew...

He snaps out of his trance and lifts the phone back to his ear.

ANDYS MOM (O.P.)

Andrew!? Hello?? Are you even listening to me?

ANDY

(wincing)

Yea, sorry... Hey Mom? I need to go check on something. Can I call you later?

CUT TO:

INT.ANDYS MOMS CAR

Andy's Mom checks herself out in the mirror, oblivious to the traffic around her. Cars furiously honk as they pass.

ANDYS MOM

I have plans later. Call me next Wednesday around lunch.

ANDY (O.P.)

Okay, sure. Bye Mom.

ANDYS MOM

Mommy loves you.

She hangs up and changes lanes without shoulder checking, almost causing an accident. She remains oblivious.

BACK TO:

EXT.MARINA

Andy hangs up the phone and returns his attention to the old boat. He bikes over to check it out.

Andy rolls up to the walkway leading down to the docks where the boat is moored. The gate is locked.

SIGN READS: "PRIVATE PROPERTY - NO TRESPASSING"

Andy looks behind him to a small structure labelled "Rental Office". The lights are off.

An older Indian man (SUNNY, 60's, handsome), wearing classy boat apparel approaches.

SUNNY

(sternly)

Are you lost?

ANDY

(startled)

What? Me? No. I mean kind of I guess. I was just out for a bike ride and... Do you live here?

Sunny eyes him up.

SUNNY

I don't even know you, and you think I'm going to tell you where I live?

ANDY

No, I didn't mean anything by it. I'm not a burglar or anything... I just... That boat with the for rent sign. Is there someone I can talk to about that?

SUNNY

Do you see the building behind you that says Rental Office?

ANDY

Yea, I mean I saw it. But it doesn't look like there's anyone in there.

SUNNY

Well then I think you have your answer.

ANDY

Uh...

SUNNY

The answer is obviously no.

Andy looks around nervously.

A strikingly beautiful woman (MICHELLE, 20's), wearing hip waders and mud covered rubber gloves approaches. She wipes her curly, untamed hair away from her eyes, leaving a streak of mud across her forehead.

MICHELLE

Is he bothering you?

Andy changes his focus. He smiles.

ANDY

No, uh, no - not at all.

MICHELLE

I wasn't talking to you.

Sunny points at Andy.

SUNNY

Michelle, he's trying to case the joint.

ANDY

No! No I'm not, I'm just out for a ride.

SUNNY

A grown man on a bicycle in the middle of a week day... I don't trust this guy.

MICHELLE

Okay. Sunny, just relax. Why are you sneaking around and peering through the gates?

ANDY

I wasn't peering. I mean I was, but I just - I noticed that for rent sign on the boat over there.

MICHELLE

... And?

ANDY

And I want to talk to someone about renting it.

MICHELLE

That boats been sitting vacant for a long time. It's disgusting. Trust me, your shoes are worth more than that thing.

ANDY

That's perfect.

SUNNY

No way, I'm not having this guy as my next door neighbor.

ANDY

Oh, so you live in that red one then? It's cool! I like it.

SUNNY

Damnit...

Michelle sighs.

MICHELLE

Look, the rental office is closed. We have a bunch of maintenance to do around here today so everyone's tied up. If you're serious, come back tomorrow when Terry's around. She can answer your questions. Until then, please stop bothering our residents.

ANDY

Tomorrow? Yea definitely. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to cause any trouble.

MICHELLE

It's fine... Just come back tomorrow.

SUNNY

I will escort him off of the property.

Sunny motions for Andy to follow him.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Follow me you peeping tom.

Andy waves as Michelle turns and walks away. She doesn't notice.

He follows Sunny. They walk slowly away from the Marina and back towards the trail.

ANDY

I'm sorry if I did something to offend you.

Sunny ignores his apology.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I just need somewhere to live and I'm kind of low on cash at the moment... I'm staying with my sister but her husband is an ass and her kids are actually insane, so I don't know how long I can tough that out.

SUNNY

(reluctantly empathetic)
Yes, family can be difficult sometimes.

ANDY

Right?

Sunny lowers his guard and looks at Andy.

SUNNY

If you follow the trail back two kilometers it will connect you back to the overpass.

ANDY

Cool... umm, thanks. Maybe I'll see ya tomorrow?

Sunny nods.

ANDY (CONT'D)

And look, again, I'm sorry if I freaked you out. It's a cool set up you have down there. Seems... peaceful.

SUNNY

I'll put in a good word with the owner.

ANDY

Thanks man. I'm Andy by the way.

Andy holds out his hand. Sunny looks him over for a second before extending his. They shake hands.

SUNNY
Sunny... Now go.

ANDY
Thanks Sunny.

Andy hops back on his bike and rides back on to the trail.
Sunny cracks a faint smile as he watches Andy ride away.

FADE TO:

INT.KITCHEN.SHAYS HOUSE.DINNER TIME

Andy rushes through the front door. He tosses his keys down and yells from the other room as he makes his way to the kitchen.

ANDY
Sorry! Sorry I'm late! I know, I
know, it's only a hot pocket if
it's hot.

Andy bursts into an empty kitchen. He takes pause and looks around.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Shay? Trevor?

Andy pokes his head around the corner and looks down the hallway.

ANDY (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Ross? Rachel?... Chandler?
Monica?

Andy laughs to himself.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Must have gone out for dinner.

Andy pours himself a glass of water and sits down at the kitchen table. He takes a sip and notices a piece of paper with some writing in crayon. It's too legible to be written by one of the kids. He reads the note.

"Gone to the Emergency Room"

He pulls out his phone and notices he has a few missed calls.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Shit!

Andy slams down his glass and jumps to his feet. He grabs his keys and runs out the door.

CUT TO:

INT.HOSPITAL ER

Andy runs into the ER waiting room, frantically looking for the front desk.

He approaches, panting and sweating profusely. The CLERK at the counter is put off by his appearance.

CLERK

Can I help you?

ANDY

My sister. My sister is here. Last name Banton... Shay.. Shayla Banton. Is she okay?

NURSE

Sir, calm down. I'll have to check. You said his name was Shane?

ANDY

HER name is Shay! Shay!

SHAY (O.S.)

Andy?

Andy turns around to see his sister standing in the hallway. He runs over and wraps his arms around her.

ANDY

Oh my god, is everything okay? Are you okay? Where are the kids?

SHAY

Relax. I'm fine! The kids are fine. They're with Trevor's parents for the night.

Andy catches his breath.

ANDY

Trevor? Is he okay? Did he get hurt at work or something?

SHAY

No he didn't get hurt at work. He ummm...

ANDY

What? What happened?

Shay runs her fingers through her hair.

SHAY

(embarrassed)

He actually got off early today... And you know usually, with his early bed time, and his busy work schedule - We don't really get the opportunity to be... intimate.

ANDY

(disgusted)

Oh, gross. Okay... So what did he throw his back out or something?

SHAY

Not exactly. Trevor found some pills... in your bag.

Andy's eyes widen.

ANDY

He didn't?

SHAY

And he thought he would give them a try to you know - spice things up a bit.

ANDY

What was he doing in my bag?

CUT TO:

INT.BEDROOM.SHAYSHOUSE - FLASHBACK

Trevor pokes through Andy's things.

SHAY (V.O.)

He said he smelled pot coming from the garage, and he thought it was you.

Trevor takes handfuls of Andy's clothes and sniffs them aggressively.

BACK TO:

INT.HOSPITAL ER - PRESENT

ANDY

That's your weed! Wait, so he was looking for drugs so he could destroy them and instead decided to just take them?

CUT TO:

INT.BEDROOM.SHAYSHOUSE - FLASHBACK

Trevor see's the box of pills poking out of Andy's bag. He grabs them and begins to examine the box. He turns it over, exposing the giant anime erection. He looks at his crotch, then back at the box.

BACK TO:

INT.HOSPITAL ER - PRESENT

Andy rubs his temples.

ANDY

Is he alright?

SHAY

He's going to be fine. Doctor says it just needs to work it's way out of his system. We're on hour four so there's still a bumpy road ahead.

Andy cringes.

ANDY

Can I see it? I mean him! Can I see him?

SHAY

I don't think that's a good idea. He's pretty upset... when he gets worked up there's a vein that starts to look sort of concerning.

ANDY

Okay. Well I'll just see you at home then?

Shay stares at the ground.

SHAY

I uh... I don't think that's a good idea either.

ANDY

What are you talking about?

Shay struggles to look at her brother.

SHAY

Look, I don't WANT to do this... but you have to move out.

ANDY

Move out? I JUST moved in.

SHAY

I know but you brought drugs into our house.

ANDY

You smoke weed every day!

SHAY

You brought dangerous drugs, illegal drugs into our house... You're under fucking investigation Andy! What if the kids had found those?

ANDY

Shay...

SHAY

(interrupts)

It's Trevor's house too and he wants you out. I'm sorry.

ANDY

What am I supposed to do?

SHAY

I don't know. Get a hotel room. I can't help you right now, my husband is in a hospital bed and it's kind of your fault.

ANDY
How is it even remotely my fault?

SHAY
Just, stop... Okay? Don't make this
harder than it needs to be.

Andy tries his best to hold back a laugh.

SHAY (CONT'D)
Don't, okay? You have to get your
things and you have to go. I'm
sorry... He took two so you should
be okay until the morning.

ANDY
Shay, I'm really sorry.

SHAY
Me too... You can have the bike.

ANDY
Gee, thanks.

SHAY
I think I should get back in there.

Shay gives her brother a hug. He doesn't hug her back. She has a guilty look on her face.

Shay walks down the hall. Andy stands alone, in shock.

CUT TO:

INT.SHAYS HOUSE

Andy angrily packs. He grabs his clothes and slams them into the duffle bag.

He storms out of the bedroom and down the hall towards the front door, grabbing the key to the garage on the way out.

INT.GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Andy opens the cabinet above the table saw. He feels around until he finds the bag of weed Shay had hidden. He grabs it and puts it in his pocket.

Andy exits the garage, gets on the bike, and rides away.

CUT TO:

EXT.BIKE PATH.SUNSET

Andy peddles down the bike path, racing the sun.

EXT.MARINA - CONTINUOUS

He skids to a stop at end of the path leading to the Marina. He stares at the old boat that had caught his attention earlier.

Lights from the boats reflect off of the water. He walks his bike over to a picnic bench. He props the bike up against it, reaches into his pocket, and pulls out the weed. He rolls a joint and lights it, takes a drag and stares into the distance. The smoke twirls through the remaining daylight.

THE SUN SETS

Andy climbs on top of the picnic table. He puts his hood up, lies down, and shuts his eyes.

SCREEN FADES TO BLACK AS ANDY'S EYES CLOSE.

Beat.

FADE IN:

EXT.MARINA.NIGHT

Sunny nudges the sleeping body.

SUNNY

What the hell are you doing?

ANDY'S EYE'S FLY OPEN.

Andy gasps and falls off the table, knocking over his bike.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Andy? Is that you?

Andy picks himself up and dusts himself off.

ANDY

Sunny? Oh, hey man... Nice to see you again.

SUNNY

When I said tomorrow, I didn't mean it to be so literal.

ANDY

What?

SUNNY

It's 12:02 AM.

ANDY

(groggy)

Right. I know, I - had no where to go. I just thought it might be a safe place to crash... Sorry.

Sunny pauses.

SUNNY

Well you certainly can't sleep this table.

ANDY

Yea, no... you're right.

SUNNY

The ground would be much more comfortable.

Sunny laughs. Andy doesn't.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Oh, come on! I'm joking!

ANDY

Okay...

SUNNY

Follow me.

Andy, confused, grabs his things and follows Sunny to the gate leading down to the docks.

Sunny unlocks the gate and motions for Andy to come along.

They walk to the end and stop in front of Sunny's home, right beside the old vacant boat that had caught Andy's attention. Andy leans his bike up against one of the posts.

ANDY

Oh, I don't want to impose. You don't even know me, you don't have to let me sleep on your boat.

SUNNY

I'm not.

Sunny walks on to his vessel, reaches into the cabin and pulls out a set of keys. He walks over to the old boat and unlocks the door. He hits a switch and a few dim, yellowed lights flicker on.

Sunny goes back to his boat and grabs a blanket and pillow. He tosses them to Andy.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

You can sleep here. I haven't cleaned it in a while so I don't know what else is living in there honestly.

Andy looks at Sunny in disbelief.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Whatever it is, just be nice to it. Don't keep any food in your pockets... You should be fine.

Sunny snickers.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Now go, get some sleep.

Andy, taken aback by Sunny's kindness, cautiously walks on to the rusted old boat. It creaks with every step he takes.

He turns to face Sunny.

ANDY

Thanks, I uh - I owe you one.

SUNNY

Don't mention it. Remember to turn out the lights so you don't drain the batteries. We'll deal with Terry in the morning.

ANDY

Who's Terry?

Sunny turns and walks away, back to his boat. He waves his hand goodbye.

SUNNY

Goodnight Andy.

Andy waves back.

ANDY

Goodnight.

Andy slowly opens the door to the boats cabin. Something scurries across the floor. Andy jumps and almost slips. He grabs the railing to steady himself.

He takes a deep breath, wraps the blanket around himself and walks inside, closing the door slowly behind him.

Loud squeaks and scratching followed by a muffled scream.

THE BOAT ROCKS IN THE WATER, FRAMED BY THE MOONLIGHT.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OLD BOAT. MORNING

SUN POKES THROUGH THE CURTAINS OF THE OLD BOAT.

The silence is broken by a loud knocking at the door. Andy jolts upward and gasps.

The knocking continues. Andy rubs his eyes and stumbles to the door.

He opens it up slowly, squinting as the morning sun shines through the crack, blinding him.

ANDY

Sunny?

A tall, severe looking, leathery WOMAN (TERRY, 50's), stands in the doorway. She's wearing jeans tucked into rubber boots, a tattered tank top and a backwards beer branded hat.

TERRY

Sunny! Get out here. I think we got a squatter in Ol' Shitty.

Andy opens the door and smiles at TERRY.

ANDY

No! No, I'm not a squatter! Sunny let me stay the night.

TERRY

Bullshit! That your bike? Come on, get the hell out of there.

Terry whips the door open, grabs Andy by the shirt and drags him off the boat.

ANDY

Jesus lady, get off of me. I'm not lying! Sunny! Sunny!

TERRY

Sunny!

ANDY

Sunny!

Sunny bursts out of his boat wearing a loosely tied robe.

SUNNY

Holy pakoras, stop yelling! Sunny! Sunny! What!?

Terry holds Andy by the scruff of his shirt.

TERRY

I found this creep sleeping on your vessel. Now do you know who is he or do I need to feed him to the sturgeons?

Andy struggles and tries to break Terry's grip.

ANDY

What the hell is a Sturgeon? Sunny, please, man, tell her you know me!

Sunny walks over casually.

SUNNY

This is my new tenant, Andy.

ANDY

I am? I mean, yea! I'm his new tenant.

Terry makes eye contact with Sunny, then looks back at Andy. She pauses, then releases him. Andy straightens his shirt.

ANDY (CONT'D)

This how you treat everyone who lives here?

Terry laughs.

TERRY

You're a guest. I live here. This is MY marina.

Michelle runs down the dock towards the commotion. She catches Andy's attention once again.

MICHELLE

What's going on down here? I heard yelling.

Michelle recognizes Andy.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

You again? Wow, I didn't think you were serious.

TERRY

Trespasser slept here, that's what happened.

MICHELLE

What?

ANDY

I'm not a trespasser!

Andy puts his hand on Sunny's shoulder.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I'm renting the boat from Sunny.

SUNNY

Don't touch me.

Andy quickly removes his hand.

Michelle glances over at Sunny for approval. Sunny nods.

TERRY

(points to Michelle)

Since you're here, you can get him set up.

Terry turns to walk away.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Marina fee's are due on the first.

ANDY

I thought Sunny owned the boat?

Terry stops. She rolls her eyes and spins back around.

TERRY

Rent goes to him. Marina fees go to me. Need me to write it down for ya?

ANDY

No, I got it.

TERRY

Michelle here will show you around.
Welcome to River's Edge Community
Living Mr.?

ANDY

Davis. Andy Davis.

TERRY

Yup, that's a perverts name if I've
ever heard one.

She snorts and spits into the water.

TERRY (CONT'D)

See you around Andy.

Terry lights up a cigarette and stomps away, splashing as her
rubber boots slap against the old wooden pier.

Andy waves awkwardly to Michelle.

ANDY

Michelle right?

MICHELLE

Mhmm.

ANDY

I'm Andy.

MICHELLE

Yea, I know.

ANDY

Right. Hey, I'm really sorry about
that. Just a big misunderstanding.

MICHELLE

Mhmm.

Sunny claps his hands together.

SUNNY

Okay, I'm going to go back inside
now. I was in the middle of some
stretching when you all started
yelling. Andy, I'll talk to you
later boy.

ANDY

Okay. Sounds good.

Sunny walks back onto his boat and begins to disrobe before the door closes. Both Andy and Michelle struggle to look away in time.

MICHELLE

You really want to live on this old thing?

Andy glances over at his new floating home, content.

ANDY

I mean... yea. Why not?

Michelle shrugs.

MICHELLE

Alright then. Follow me.

Michelle starts walking.

ANDY

So... is Terry like your boss?

MICHELLE

She's my Aunt.

ANDY

Ah. Well she seems lovely.

Michelle turns around and smirks. She takes a key off of a large ring and tosses it at Andy. Distracted by Michelle's eyes, Andy struggles to catch the key, almost dropping it into the water.

MICHELLE

That's the key to the front gates. Terry is super strict about not letting non residents on the property. Any visitors need to sign in. Got it?

ANDY

Okay.

MICHELLE

Like she said, Marina fee's are due on the first.

ANDY

What exactly are Marina fee's?

Michelle pauses and looks at Andy like he's an idiot.

MICHELLE

They cover the cost of running the Marina... You know? Business expenses?

ANDY

Totally... Actually, I was just about to start my own -

MICHELLE

(interrupting)

That's nice. Come on, I'll show you where the showers and washing machines are.

Michelle continues the tour.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Most of our residents are seniors, so try to keep it down at night. No parties.

ANDY

Okay, sure.

MICHELLE

I'll have to introduce you to Kristian. He's like the unofficial grounds keeper. Any facility issues, he's your guy. You'll see him around. Has an eye patch. Can't miss him.

Andy laughs.

ANDY

That's cool, it's like you have your own resident pirate.

Michelle stops abruptly and turns to face Andy.

MICHELLE

Kristian lost his eye to cancer five years ago. Show some respect.

ANDY

Oh. I uh... I didn't - Uh...

Michelle shakes her head and keeps walking.

MICHELLE

There's a general store across from the parking lot. We run that.

(MORE)

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

And there's a liquor store behind that. We run that as well.

Andy struggles to keep up.

ANDY

Oh good, I could use a drink.

Michelle stops again and turns to face Andy.

MICHELLE

Look, I don't know who you are, or why you've shown up all of a sudden. But this community is important to me. Most of these people have lived here for a long time, so if you're just another blogger looking for a 6 week hipster getaway, just leave.

Andy pauses.

ANDY

That's not me. For real. I promise. I'm just -

He looks embarrassed.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(sincere)

I just really have no where else to go.

Michelle makes eye contact with Andy. Her suspicion turns to empathy. Andy cracks a dumb smile.

Michelle's suspicion returns. Her face hardens.

MICHELLE

Welcome to River's Edge.

She turns and walks up the ramp towards the main gate.

An elderly, white haired couple, out on their sun deck enjoying a morning coffee, poke their head over the railing and glare at Andy. He smiles and waves at the seniors. They roll their eyes and take their coffee inside.

PAN OUT SHOWING ENTIRE MARINA. THE MORNING SUN BOUNCES OFF THE WATER AS THE BOATS GENTLY ROCK BACK AND FORTH.

FADE TO BLACK.