

"EVERYWHERE"

Written by

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EXT. NATIONAL MILITARY CEMETERY-SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Dream Sequence

A sunny day overlooking the 28 acre cemetery. The GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE in the background, U.S. MARINE FUNERAL CEREMONY, and U.S.FLAG draped COFFIN. FAMILY and FRIENDS gathered and an ELDERLY ASIAN COUPLE accept the folded FLAG from the MARINE COLOR GUARD. A MARINE GUN SALUTE breaks the silence.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO BEDROOM APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING - CONTINUOUS

TIFFANY LU ANNE CHANG, appealing, Asian-American, mid-twenties, suddenly is awoken from her dream by the Marine gun salute. She sits quickly up in bed, sweaty and out of breath.

TITLE MUSIC STARTS (As opening credits roll) - "Everywhere" by Fleetwood Mac

EXT. MAUI, HAWAII BEACH - EARLY MORNING

The dreamy sounds of the music create a floating through the clouds aura, clouds separating, visions of the island of MAUI below. Tiffany is jogging on the beach with her two friends. MINDY MING (mostly MING) (sweetly cute and straight-laced) and SASHA SING (attractive, flirty, sharp witted) are in friendly competition, Sasha enjoying some elbow cheating. The MUSIC fades as they catch their breath on the beach.

SASHA

Why you two even try is beyond me.

TIFFANY

You cheated, Sasha!

SASHA

Stop whining. All's fair in love and war.

TIFFANY

I told you never, ever to say that.

The three sit on the beach a bit exhausted, sipping their water bottles and looking out at the ocean in silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

You know, when you suggested we come here to Maui to get away for awhile, I wondered why Maui?

TIFFANY

I had my reasons.....

SASHA

Only a few days here and I love it. I don't think I ever want to go back to the mainland.

MINDY

(to Sasha)

But, you're married, Sash.

SASHA

"Separated".....

MINDY

He gives you everything a girl could want and more.

SASHA

Let's not talk about him, please? I'm trying to forget all that back there.

TIFFANY

Well, this is not a vacation in itself. We have things to do.

Sasha gets up from the sand and paces around.

SASHA

This should be the start of you moving on Chang. I wish you would take my friendly advice and move on with your life.

TIFFANY

Telling me I'm engaged to a ghost and to move on with my life? That's advice? I told you, he's MIA.

SASHA

You're MIA, Chang! Mentally Incapable of Accepting.....

MINDY

Facts are, there's not many MIA's or POW's like in the past.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY (cont'd)

Warfare's lot different these days than before. I think there was only one.

TIFFANY

Then I guess that makes JIMMY, number two. I'll search everywhere till I find him. I just wish I can stop these Marine funeral dreams of mine.

Sasha stops her pacing and sits back down on the sand.

SASHA

Have you ever given thought, that maybe, just maybe, he got cold feet and headed for the hills?

TIFFANY

How dare you say that; I've been with Jimmy since grade school growing up.

MINDY

We agreed to stick it out here as friends, as long as it took till...

SASHA

Till what? He's resurrected from the dead like Jesus?

MINDY

Stop, Sasha! We've always stuck it out as friends since way back when, why not now?

SASHA

Easy for you to say; we've never had a resurrection to deal with before.

Sasha gets up from the sand and heads for their rented JEEP WRANGLER as Tiffany and Mindy watch Sasha sauntering away towards the Jeep to leave.

EXT. OLD LAHAINA LUAU - MAUI - THAT SAME EVENING

Tiffany, Mindy and Sasha are attending their very first Hawaiian luau. They are enjoying the traditional food, drink and Hawaiian show.

SASHA

What better way to start our visit to Maui than a traditional luau.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

I always wanted to experience this...

MINDY

Remember in grade school when the three of us performed in grass skirts on stage?

SASHA

Putting Tiff in the middle was one big mistake. I still have the bruise marks on my hip from her jerky hula moves.

TIFFANY

Stop exaggerating. I did my dance stretching exercises this morning to get ready for this.

SASHA

Please don't tell us that you're going to embarrass us again like you did back in grade school?

TIFFANY

And I watched Eleanor Powell's hula dance moves in the movie Honolulu on You Tube this morning.

MINDY

Won't Eleanor Powell be impressed...

TIFFANY

This would be a fantastic place for Jimmy and me to have our honeymoon, don't you think?

SASHA

Speaking of which, any concerns or questions about that?

TIFFANY

Questions?

SASHA

Well, you're not exactly an expert in honeymoon issues or things of that nature....

MINDY

Sasha, that's personal....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

What can I say, the girl needs help..

TIFFANY

I do have one worry. Lots of husbands do a thing with their wives that, well, I just can't see myself doing. I know it's really common, but I hope I won't be expected to do it with Jimmy.

Sasha and Mindy aren't sure where this is going.

SASHA

Uh...Ok? And what's that?

TIFFANY

Call Jimmy honey or darling or some silly pet name like that....

SASHA

(To Mindy)

I told you the girl needs help....

One of the Hawaiian hula dancers grabs Tiffany by her hand to try the hula dance.

Sasha and Mindy cringe just how bad Tiffany's hula dancing is, totally out of sync with the Hawaiian dancers.

MINDY

She's not sitting down anytime soon, is she?

SASHA

Not till she totally embarrasses herself and us along with her. You know, if Eleanor Powell danced like that, I think Fred Astaire would of shot her.

MINDY

And himself along with her.

SASHA

Just have another Mai Tai and maybe it'll all go away...

INT. LAHAINA, MAUI VILLAGE HARD ROCK CAFE - FEW DAYS LATER

Mindy is sitting alone at a table observing the TOURISTS with a ROCK MUSIC atmosphere in the background.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tiffany and Sasha return from the cafe's gift shop. Tiffany changed from her most favorite BEETHOVEN T-SHIRT into a BOB MARLEY T-SHIRT, Sasha bought. The t-shirt just says "MARLEY", with a faded-ghostly, braided hair image of Bob Marley, unrecognizable to even the most avid Bob Marley fan.

SASHA

(to Mindy)

Well? Whata think? I just bought it for her at the gift shop.....

Mindy just stares at the t-shirt with surprised raised eyebrows, then back to Sasha, and then back at the t-shirt.

MINDY

She hasn't a clue who that is.....

SASHA

She does.....

MINDY

She doesn't, trust me.....

TIFFANY

Course I do; I wouldn't be wearing it, if I didn't.

Tiffany sits at the table and starts to peruse the HARD ROCK CAFE MENU.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

I just love the 1843 novelette and the movie.....

Mindy is confused as Sasha rolls her eyes and has a sly smirk on her face.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

The 1938 movie version is my favorite; I watch it every Christmas.

MINDY

Not.....?

SASHA

(sighing to Mindy)

Just help me with the drinks....

Mindy catches up to Sasha who is sauntering to the bar. Sasha is definitely a thoroughbred of a girl. Cynically witty and built for fun.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA (cont'd)
Unbelievable; just what planet does she live on?

MINDY
If it isn't Bach, Beethoven or Mozart, she hasn't a clue....
When you gonna tell her it's not Jacob?

SASHA
She's a Berkeley grad; she'll figure it out eventually....give or take a month or two.

MINDY
Why are you always the instigator?

SASHA
What can I say, I get bored.

MINDY
Frankly, I'm amazed you even got her to wear it. Actually, I was kind of getting tired of her always wearing that old, worn out Beethoven t-shirt.

SASHA
Speaking of which.....

Sasha goes into the HARD ROCK CAFE SHOPPING BAG she is still carrying from the gift shop and pulls out Tiffany's BEETHOVEN T-SHIRT, wads it up into a ball and does a Michael Jordan three-pointer into the behind the bar TRASH CAN.

MINDY
Sash, that's her favorite.....

SASHA
Was!....Work with me here; she's moving on; thought that's why we're here....

The HARD ROCK CAFE BARTENDER gets a break and comes over to wait on Sasha. The bartender is a young 20's, long-haired good looking rendition of Mick Jagger.

BARTENDER
Welcome to Hard Rock, ladies; what'll it be today?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sasha gives her patented flirty smile to the bartender that would have the real Mick Jagger consider leaving his latest love interest.

SASHA
Three PRIMO's on tap.....

MINDY
Isn't it a bit early for beers?

SASHA
After what just went down with Miss
Ghost of Christmas Past over there;
Why the freak not.....Relax; we're
here to forgive, forget and move the
hell on, aren't we?

Sasha picks up her draft beer and with playful allure wiggles away with Mindy and gives the bartender a sensual wink over her shoulder.....

TIFFANY
(to Sasha)
Why did you order me beer, you know I
don't drink?

SASHA
Just drink, Jacob will be proud of
you.

MINDY
(to Sasha)
Stop teasing; you know what she's
going through....

SASHA
Like I needed to be reminded.....

Tiffany tries to sip the draft beer from the GLASS but is having a hard time of it.

TIFFANY
I don't even know where Jimmy is, and
here I am getting drunk.....I
should be out looking for him....

SASHA
Drunk? You only took a sip or two....

MINDY
Believe me; that's all it takes for
her....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA
(to Tiffany)
Maybe he's avoiding you?

TIFFANY
Stop saying that.....

SASHA
Men, they're all the same. Getting a
commitment out of them, is like
trying to train monkeys not to eat
bananas!

TIFFANY
Not Jimmy, he's different....

SASHA
He's a man, isn't he? Or maybe you
haven't checked....

Sasha takes a long sip of her beer and gives the bartender a
wink from the table.

TIFFANY
What's that supposed to mean?

SASHA
Describe it for her, Ming, your ship
left port long ago.....

MINDY
Stop it you two! You're supposed to
be helping, Sasha.....

TIFFANY
She doesn't have to; I'll do things
myself....

Tiffany tries to sip her beer again but is making faces.

SASHA
Oh, right? And what have you two been
doing?

TIFFANY
And the only thing you've been doing
since you've got here is deciding
which guy you want to put out
for.....

SASHA
OK? When's the last time you spoke
with his parents?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Almost everyday; they won't give me much. Just that he had some medical issues to take care of that the Marines are sorting out.

MINDY

Medical issues? What kind of medical issues?

TIFFANY

That's all they would tell me. They said he would tell me....

MINDY

But they won't say where he is?

SASHA

I'll make some calls tomorrow...

TIFFANY

Calls? I've made every call I can think of even possible.....Where are you going to call?

INT. U.S. MARINE RECRUITING OFFICE-WAILUKU, HAWAII- NEXT DAY

Sasha and Tiffany approach a FEMALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER'S desk.

SASHA

Hi, I called earlier this morning with a question regarding a missing Marine. I don't remember who I was talking to, but I was extremely rude to him, and I just wanted to come by and apologize for my behavior.

Tiffany is embarrassingly standing behind Sasha, wondering why on earth are we even here.

FEMALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER

Ummmm...Wow. OK, let me get him for you.

The female officer goes into the back office, returns with a very buff, good looking MALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER, that's a fine rendition of a few and proud good men.

MALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER

Yes, how may I help you two fine ladies?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

I wanted to come in and apologize in person for how I acted on the phone this morning. I was rude, and absolutely no excuse for it. I'm so sorry. Any possible way a girl, being so bad can make up for it?

MALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER

That's very nice of you, Ma'am. But I haven't gotten any rude calls today.

SASHA

Then maybe it was another Marine? Another fine, upstanding, proud Marine?

FEMALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER

No, it's just the two of us here. I didn't get any rude calls either.

SASHA

Really? There are people who are ruder than me?

MALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER

Yes, all the time.

SASHA

Then I would like to apologize on behalf of all your callers who made me seem extra nice, sweet and friendly.

TIFFANY

(to Sasha)

Are you through?

Sasha gives a once over from head to toe and a flirty look at the male Marine recruiting officer.

SASHA

Actually, I was just getting started....

TIFFANY

Please excuse her, she's one of those graduated from Stanford. If you get my drift.....Let's go.....

Tiffany pulls Sasha by the sleeve of her shirt to head out the door.

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CONTINUED:

MALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER

Well, wait a minute. What's this about a missing Marine? Maybe you should come in back with me and let's do some checking on this....

Sasha starts to follow the male Marine officer to the back office.

SASHA

Love to.....

TIFFANY

He was talking to me, Sasha.....

SASHA

Well, don't do anything I wouldn't do....

Tiffany is even more embarrassed as she follows behind the male Marine officer into the back office. Sasha is left alone with the female Marine officer.

SASHA (cont'd)

So? Guess being in this gig, you get to be in the line of duty with big, buff, good looking, proud men? Love your slogan there on the wall.... catchy!

The female Marine officer gives Sasha a flirty and admiring once over.

FEMALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER

We can start you out with this few and proud t-shirt. I'd be happy to assist with your size, measurements.

Tiffany comes out of the back office with the male Marine officer, emotionally sad look as the officer tries to comfort her.

MALE MARINE RECRUITING OFFICER

I'm so sorry, Ma'am. The Marine Corp always comes through. No Marine left behind, like we say.....

Tiffany hurries out the door of the recruiting office. Sasha rushes behind trying to figure out what happened.

EXT. U.S. MARINE RECRUITING OFFICE PARKING LOT - CONTINUED

Tiffany rushes to the passenger side door of the Jeep and pulls frantically on the locked door handle. Sasha takes her by the arm and tries to turn her around.

SASHA
What the freak just happened in there?

TIFFANY
Just open the freakin' door!

SASHA
Whoa, hang on! Talk to me....

TIFFANY
Open the door, Sasha!

SASHA
OK, OK; just tell me what happened.

Sasha finds the keys, lets Tiffany into the passenger side of the Jeep. Tiffany breaks down crying as Sasha rushes into the driver's side and gets in.

SASHA (cont'd)
Well? Going to tell me or do I have to freakin' guess?

TIFFANY
Just drive and get the freak out of here!

SASHA
Have to admit; your vocabulary has really developed into a World of Disney Bright Colors lately.

TIFFANY
Well, maybe I'm hanging 'round the wrong people? Are you going to drive or do I have to?

SASHA
I'm not driving till you calm down. Now, tell me what happened.

Tiffany stares straight ahead trying to control her tears, then suddenly bursts into crying. Sasha tries to comfort her putting her arms around Tiffany, but its just not Sasha's style.

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CONTINUED:

SASHA (cont'd)

Can you believe it; all you get for
upping up is one freakin' t-shirt?

TIFFANY

What's the big deal? You've slept
with guys for less than that....

SASHA

OK, OK; take it easy. Just calm down
and tell me what went on in there....

Tiffany tries to collect herself and speak as Sasha tries
awkwardly to hold her and calm Tiffany down.

TIFFANY

He's been discharged for months....
early out.....

SASHA

Jimmy?

TIFFANY

Of course, Jimmy! As far as the
Marines are concerned, he went back
home.....his parents didn't even tell
me.

Sasha hands Tiffany a tissue for her tears.

SASHA

Please don't let Mindy hear your new
vocabulary; she'll have you praying
the rosary and in confession three
times a week.....

TIFFANY

Damn it, I don't care.....

SASHA

Make that four times a week.....By
the way, it's really "Bob".....

TIFFANY

Bob? Who the hell is Bob?

SASHA

Oh, forget it for now, I'll explain
later....for now, let's concentrate
on Jimmy. Now, where do you think
he's run off to?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

They said he was at Fort Belvoir in Virginia for some medical treatment months ago. I know he was having some medical issues, but not serious enough for a discharge. It must of devastated Jimmy to be released from the Marines. He was so proud to be one...

SASHA

Well, didn't they tell what the issues were?

TIFFANY

That's all they told me. I'm not considered kin yet. I'd have to check with his parents for more. Could be anywhere.

Sasha looks out the Jeep side and motions with her head down the road.

SASHA

Hey, we passed a Coast Guard Base down the road, let's go there...they search for people....

TIFFANY

For people on boats! Why the hell would he be on a boat lost at sea?

SASHA

Hey, I'm just trying to be supportive here.....You said could be anywhere.

TIFFANY

Please, enough of your crazy "Stanford Ideas".....

SASHA

Come to think of it, maybe it was the Coast Guard I called this morning by mistake, not the Marines?

TIFFANY

(sarcastically)

Ya think?

Tiffany tries to control her tears, then suddenly breaks out in tears again and into Sasha's shoulder and chest sobbing and heaving.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)

You're right, he doesn't want me anymore.....I'm dumped, I just wanna kill myself....

SASHA

Don't do that; Your parents have practically hocked everything to pay for the wedding and reception at the Fairmont....

TIFFANY

And I picked the cheap package at the Fairmont, not the better one....

SASHA

Don't worry; you're Chinese, no one will care or even notice.....trust me.....

INT. MAUI RENTED BEACH HOUSE - EVENING

A TELEVISION SCREEN showing the opening credits, theme song and beginning of the GILLIGAN'S ISLAND 1960's television show is playing. Tiffany and Mindy are lounging on the sofa watching the television show.

TIFFANY

Exactly how I feel. Lost on an island, no rescue in sight. Forgotten, abandoned and absolutely no clue what to do.

MINDY

Cheer up! Least you know now that he's alive and kicking somewhere.

TIFFANY

Do I?

MINDY

Least you're not like most of these characters on this show, condemned to Satan and Hell.

TIFFANY

Huh?

MINDY

Each of the characters represents one of the seven deadly sins. There's GINGER; she represents lust.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY (cont'd)
Her shining outfits, always being
obsessed with her looks....

TIFFANY
Sounds like Sasha...

Mindy points at the television screen.

MINDY
And look, MARYANN. She represents
envy. So jealous of Ginger's beauty,
the attentions she gets all the time
from men. That one reminds me of
Sasha, so jealous of your beauty.

TIFFANY
She's not! Sasha thinks she's the
prettiest and fairest of them all.

MINDY
The characters really identify the
kinds of thoughts we get to lead us
down the wrong paths to our futures.

TIFFANY
I wish I knew what my future was,
which path to take. I feel I've
exhausted all paths and googled
myself into oblivion.

Again, Mindy points at the television screen.

MINDY
Then there's the PROFESSOR, so full
of pride. Such an annoying know it
all. MR. HOWELL, full of greed and
MRS. HOWELL; never, ever once lifted
a finger to help on any of their
escape plans from the island. Sloth.

TIFFANY
Do you think Jimmy is trying to
escape our marriage?

MINDY
Don't be silly. Then there's the
SKIPPER. Actually, he's guilty of two
sins.

TIFFANY
You really don't think he's running
away from our commitment?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

Gluttony and anger. He's always hitting poor GILLIGAN, each and every show. And no, Jimmy's not like that.....

TIFFANY

But, you said it yourself. Maybe his parents are covering for him?

MINDY

Sorry for that. I was out of line. And poor Gilligan. It's his island, SATAN himself. Always wearing red every show. Always the one preventing them from leaving the island.

TIFFANY

Well, if you ask me, Sasha is guilty of all seven and probably more.

MINDY

And you've been guilty of one big one, Tiff!

TIFFANY

Excuse me?

MINDY

Anger. You've been so angry at yourself for saying yes to Jimmy to join the Marines and so angry about the war in Afghanistan.

The TELEVISION SCREEN is showing a scene from Gilligan's Island (Episode Number 63, "Ghost a Go-Go"). Gilligan thinks he's seeing a ghost out the beach hut and the blind is pulled open, Gilligan comes face to face with the flowing white apparition. He collapses on the floor of the beach hut.

GILLIGAN

There's no such thing as a.....
ghoooooooooooo.....

Tiffany picks up the remote of the television and quickly switches channels and finds an old CHARLIE CHAN movie - "CHARLIE CHAN IN PARIS".

TIFFANY

Enough about ghosts for one night....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The television screen shows one of the ending scenes of the movie.

CHARLIE CHAN

"Faith is best foundation for happy future".

TIFFANY

If I'm gonna have any future, I'm gonna have the faith to find that Marine; come hell or high water!

MINDY

Can we make sure it's the high water and not the hell?

TIFFANY

If it takes selling my soul to the devil, I'll do it!

MINDY

Please, Tiff? Please don't say that. I'm already over consumed with prayer day after day for Sasha. I don't need to add you joining the devil in hell to my prayer list.

EXT. - MAUI BEACH - NEXT DAY

Tiffany is on her BEACH BLANKET, desperately searching on laptop and cell phone for clues. FATHER JEJOMAR (Filipino, Catholic, hip surfer-type priest, mid-twenties) and TROY CASTELLI (handsome, mid-twenties, Italian-American, surfer dude) are getting ready to surf on the same beach. Tiffany unaware of the two as Father Jejomar notices Tiffany pointing with his lips at Tiffany.

FATHER JEJOMAR

(to Troy)

Hey Bhra, who's the new "beach bunny"? Very pretty, indeed....

Troy looks over his shoulder and is totally thunder love struck by the sight of beautiful Tiffany sitting on her beach blanket, searching here and there for her lost Marine.

TROY

Definitely not a cooha!

FATHER JEJOMAR

Gnarly girl surfer, she's not!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Troy covers Father Jejomar's eyes with his surf board in a teasing sort of way.

TROY
Chill, Cuz! Is that anyway for a priest to spark?

FATHER JEJOMAR
Just praising Jesus for one of God's creations!

Troy and Father Jejomar are totally beached at the sight of lovely Tiffany in her most conservative one piece bathing suit.

FATHER JEJOMAR (cont'd)
Probably a Katonk on holiday.

Troy is speechless, admiring Tiffany in a respectful love struck way.

FATHER JEJOMAR (cont'd)
OK, enough sparking at the malihini from the mainland. Are we gonna surf or not, Brah?

Father Jejomar leads Troy to the waves with Troy's mind totally torn between his favorite daily pastime of surfing and looking over his shoulder at Tiffany on her beach blanket. They commence their daily surfing with background surfing-type MUSIC. Troy and Father Jejomar put on quite an exhibition of surfing for amateurs, riding several waves in style. Surfing complete, they find Tiffany still hard at work on her own brand of surfing.

FATHER JEJOMAR (cont'd)
Cuz, that 360 you maneuvered out there was full on.

TROY
Nothing to it, Brah. Waves were really clean today.

Father Jejomar jabs his surf board into the sand in front of him.

FATHER JEJOMAR
(to Troy)
Totally beached, aren't you? Are you going to have your head stuck in the sand over that malihini all day?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Troy throws his surf board down on the sand, takes off for his backpack a few yards away, takes out his FRISBEE and hurries back to Father Jejomar.

TROY
I'll go out twenty yards or so. Flip it to me, make sure it lands where you know it should.

Father Jejomar shakes his head at Troy's antics as Troy runs off twenty yards.

FATHER JEJOMAR
Totally lolo, crazy man! How 'bout I throw it so it hits you in your head to knock you out of that silly stupor?

TROY
What?

FATHER JEJOMAR
Turning out to be an all day thing, isn't this?

TROY
Definitely not here for confession, Padre!

Tiffany is still unaware of the two surfers, busy away with her googling for a Marine. Father Jejomar sails the Frisbee at Troy, it's a perfect throw right to Troy.

TROY (cont'd)
Hana Hou!

Father Jejomar hurls the Frisbee much harder and it sails over Troy's head, hitting Tiffany's bare feet.

TROY (cont'd)
(to Tiffany)
Kala Mai. Excuse me, I'm sorry.

Tiffany reacts by rubbing her bare feet, a little upset.

TIFFANY
That hurt, you know?

TROY
Really sorry, I think the wind took it a bit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

How about you two boys go play with your toys further down the beach?

TROY

Well, this is a public beach, all beaches in the state of Hawaii are public....

Tiffany doesn't answer. She just returns to her searching and ignoring him.

TROY (cont'd)

How 'bout little bit of lunch. You know, to make things up?

TIFFANY

What?

TROY

Lunch, to make things....

TIFFANY

Sorry, busy....

Troy stands there admiring Tiffany's rare beauty for a few seconds trying to think of something clever to say.

TROY

Writer, novelist?

Tiffany sighs as if being bothered.

TIFFANY

Listen, I'm engaged. I'm sure there's lots more "fish" down the beach for you to hook onto.

TROY

I don't fish.

TIFFANY

What?

TROY

I hate fishing, it's boring, I surf.

TIFFANY

That's all you do. In other words, you're a beach bum?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROY

Well, here in the islands they call it surf troll.

Tiffany gives out another long sigh.

TIFFANY

I think your boyfriend over there is waiting to play some more.

TROY

Actually, he's my father.

TIFFANY

Awfully young to be your father. What, are you adopted?

TROY

He's a priest, at the village church.

TIFFANY

And who are you, his altar boy?

Troy amusingly chuckles at Tiffany's zinger.....

TROY

Surfing Brah.

TIFFANY

A priest that surfs? Boy, you Catholics are really hip these days. Does the new Pope surf too?

TROY

Funny, and pretty too. Radical!

Father Jejomar finally comes over seeing that Troy is having a rough time of it.

FATHER JEJOMAR

Hey Cuz, what's up?

Tiffany collects her things to leave.

TIFFANY

Hello Father. Come to collect your altar boy?

FATHER JEJOMAR

Actually, didn't know what to do over there waiting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Why not do something religious?
You're a preacher, take up a
collection down the beach.

Tiffany starts to saunter away without looking back at
either Troy or Father Jejomar.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

By the way Father, say a prayer for
my Marine. He was over in Afghanistan
fighting for his country while you
two boys play here in the sand.

Father Jejomar and Troy watch Tiffany coolly saunter away.

FATHER JEJOMAR

Wow, Cuz! She really gave you the
Chinese Wax Job!

Troy is still thunder love struck as he follows Tiffany's
every step with his eyes walk off into the sunset.

TROY

You know what, Brah? That is the girl
I'm going to marry someday.

FATHER JEJOMAR

You, my man have had much too much
sun for the day. C'mon, we need to
get you out of the sun, let's go grab
a za.

MUSIC plays into the next scene as background MUSIC for the
MAUI BEACH PIZZA PLACE.

INT./EXT. MAUI BEACH PATIO PIZZA PLACE - CONTINUED

Father Jejomar and Troy are sitting on the patio over
looking the Maui beach. Troy has a far away in the love
clouds look. A pretty HAWAIIAN WAITRESS approaches the table
noticing the stupor look on Troy's face.

HAWAIIAN WAITRESS

(to Father Jejomar)

What's with him?

FATHER JEJOMAR

Let's just say, he'll be riding his
board boner style, for the next month
or two.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The pretty Hawaiian waitress tickles under Troy's chin in a flirty way and teases.

HAWAIIAN WAITRESS

He can ride my board anyway he wants to..... Oh, sorry Father, slipped.

TROY

Can we just order, here?

The Hawaiian waitress takes their order, gives Troy a flirty wink and wiggles off to place the order. Father Jejomar gazes out at the ocean.

FATHER JEJOMAR

Never seen you like this, Cuz?
Howzit?

TROY

Can't explain, just hit me, total wipe out, nailed. Like seeing that wave you've been looking for all your life, the one with juice, that has the power of the wave.

Troy demonstrates the wave with his hands.

TROY (cont'd)

It's like man, that thing that moves, that's really got juice.....

FATHER JEJOMAR

An angel from Heaven?

TROY

Yeah, Brah! A real Ku'Uipo.

FATHER JEJOMAR

Cuz? She just hemo-ed you back there, all over the beach! I've heard of futsettas before. But, she's a real queena on the beach.

TROY

C'mon, Brah, I'm marrying that crippler.

FATHER JEJOMAR

You know, I should be ashamed of myself. Here I preach almost every Sunday we should look for the best in people and not criticize. Love them for what they are.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FATHER JEJOMAR (cont'd)
And what do I do, call her names, a
witch. Proud of you, man.

TROY
I just got Da Kine, the best wave,
Cuz! Eh? You know what I mean?

Father Jejomar has his head down in a prayer pose, a bit
guilty about his accusations about Tiffany.

FATHER JEJOMAR
Sorry, a little confession of my own.
What were you saying?

TROY
I'm totally pau, finished with other
women.

INT. MAUI RENTED BEACH HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

Mindy and Sasha are sitting at the kitchen table having a
RICE CHEX CEREAL and hot tea breakfast. Sasha is catching
up on her APPLE CELL PHONE texting and Mindy is engaged in
reading the back of the RICE CHEX CEREAL BOX.

MINDY
Did you know that Rice Chex was the
very first mainstream, ready to eat,
gluten free cereal for breakfast and
beyond?

SASHA
What?

MINDY
I just love Rice Chex, my fave most
ever.

SASHA
I just eat 'em, not read 'em.

Tiffany rushes into the kitchen area on her cell phone,
finally getting in contact with one of Jimmy's friends,
KENNY WANG, back in San Francisco.

TIFFANY
C'mon, Kenny. I can't believe that
you don't know where he is?

As Tiffany is listening to Kenny responding on her cell
phone, she collects a cereal bowl from the kitchen cabinet
and pours herself a cup of tea.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A beat.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Kenny? Listen to me. I need to find him. If you know where he is, please tell me.

Tiffany is listening to Kenny respond on the cell phone and from her facial expression, she is getting quite frustrated. Sasha is still catching up with her texts while Mindy is still reading the back of the cereal box like it is the latest best selling novel off the book shelves.

SASHA

Crap! Speaking of disappearing, my husband is getting on a plane to come here in a few days.....

TIFFANY

Where Kenny?....Are you sure? When? No, no, that can't be.....tell him to call me....Kenny?....Kenny?....He hung up on me.

Tiffany puts her cell phone down and just stares at her cereal bowl and tea cup.

MINDY

What?

TIFFANY

He's back in San Francisco. Kenny has seen and talked with him several times.

MINDY

That's great, Tiff. I told you he was alive and kicking.

TIFFANY

He's kicking all right. Kenny's seen him with Charlotte a number of times.

MINDY

Fung? As in Charlotte?

SASHA

She always had an eye for Jimmy. Let's just hope he's keeping it zipped for you...

TIFFANY

What's that supposed to mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

You need to calm yourself down, Tiff.
You need to rid yourself of things
that are causing you all this stress.

Tiffany glances up from her breakfast and focuses her eyes on Sasha. Sasha looks up from her texting of her cell phone to see both Tiffany and Mindy with eyes focused on her.

SASHA

What?

Sasha gets up from the kitchen table and heads for her bedroom, then suddenly comes back

SASHA (cont'd)

Tell her Ming. Gotta go disappear
from my husband, like a Bob.....
You know what? This might be totally
out of character for me even
mentioning. But, didn't Jimmy have a
friend named AARON CHIN?

TIFFANY

Yeah, they were very close. Played
football together in high school and
at Berkeley.

SASHA

How close?

TIFFANY

What do you mean how close?

Sasha encourages Mindy to chime in with her conclusions.

SASHA

(To Mindy)

Don't just sit there, help me out
here...

MINDY

Sasha, if you want me to enter the
gates of hell with you, you'll have
to go it alone....

TIFFANY

What are you two babbling about?

MINDY

Don't listen to her, Tiff. She's
totally off base....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

That's what I mean. Aaron Chin is rounding the bases for quite another team....

TIFFANY

They played on the same team, Sasha. Football at Berkeley.

SASHA

I'm not talking about football, Chang! I'm talking about Aaron Chin!

TIFFANY

Aaron Chin what?

SASHA

He's batting for the other team.....

MINDY

Sasha stop! Don't you dare insult Tiff like this and go there...

TIFFANY

Go where?

SASHA

Exactly how many times did Jimmy try to round the bases with you?

TIFFANY

Huh?

SASHA

You know; hit a home run with you?

MINDY

She's insinuating he's gay, Tiff.

TIFFANY

And you think Jimmy is?

SASHA

OK, forget it. It's just a thought that came to me....

TIFFANY

Honestly Sasha, your thoughts are always in the gutter....

Sasha heads back to her bedroom shaking her head and disappears.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)
Some beach bum tried to pick me up on the beach yesterday, as if I don't have enough to deal with. Can you believe that?

MINDY
Yeah. You've always been the prettiest of them all....

TIFFANY
Pulled that old line of my Frisbee got blown off by the wind.

MINDY
Kinda reminds me the time we were on spring break, senior year, down in Cancun. Sasha telling the Mexican beach patrol that her bikini top just happened to be blown off by the westerly wind.

TIFFANY
Don't remind me. I had to jump through hoops to get her out of that Mexican jail for indecent exposure.

Tiffany stares down at her bowl of Rice Chex cereal.

TIFFANY (cont'd)
You know, I'm about one tourist fortune cookie away from losing it. I feel like these soggy Rice Chex going under like the Titanic.

A beat.

TIFFANY (cont'd)
Ming? Have you ever had the desire to search for your Mom?

MINDY
Why on earth would I do that? My Dad told me she passed when I was only a year or two years old? Why do you ask?

TIFFANY
Nothing. Just curious.....

Tiffany gets back on her cell phone speed dialing....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

Who you calling now?

TIFFANY

First flight back to San Francisco. Desperate times call for desperate measures. I'm going to have a nice, little friendly chit-chat with one Miss Charlotte Fung.

MINDY

Please don't let her get her way like you always do, insisting she's the other girl.....

TIFFANY

We've always competed so much with each other back in high school. Somehow we just became enemies with each other.

MINDY

You two are so talented on the stage. Charlotte with her acting and you with your music. Just remember, love is the only force capable of turning an enemy into a friend.

TIFFANY

Jesus?

MINDY

Actually, Martin Luther King....

TIFFANY

All I know is, here I am caught in a love triangle, the clueless of the three....

MINDY

You know what, Tiff? I'm not saying Sasha is right. But, maybe while you're back home, you should have a little talk with Aaron too?

TIFFANY

What?

MINDY

Aaron....Chin....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

And ask him what? Are you on the other team with the guy I'm going to marry?

MINDY

I'm just saying....it wouldn't hurt. Maybe he's seen Jimmy. I'm just thinking of the possibilities....

EXT. STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO - NEXT DAY

Tiffany is driving her VOLKSWAGEN BEETLE through the streets and then parking in front of a tea cafe in Pacific Heights and then walking into the tea shop looking for one CHARLOTTE FUNG. Charlotte is an attractive Asian and she's waiting for Tiffany at the table.

INT. PACIFIC HEIGHTS TEA CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany approaches and has a seat across from Charlotte.

TIFFANY

So, where do we start?

CHARLOTTE

I'm having jasmine tea, I really could care less what you're having.

TIFFANY

Well, that's a start....

The TEA CAFE WAITRESS comes over and takes Tiffany's order, leaving Charlotte and Tiffany staring at each other in silence.

CHARLOTTE

Listen Chang; I don't know why you wanted to meet with me. I'm here, so let's get this over with. I've got better things to do.

TIFFANY

I'm trying to find answers, Charlotte.

Charlotte just sips at her tea and glances out the cafe window avoiding Tiffany's gaze.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLOTTE

OK, how's this for an answer? He doesn't want to see you anymore. He's done with you! Move on...he's with me, now.

TIFFANY

Still living in your theatrical stage world, I see. He didn't want you back then and he doesn't want you now. You're not in a three act stage play, Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

You were always jealous of my stage appearances and awards.

Tiffany loses it and raises her voice in frustration that practically echoes off the tea cafe's front window.

TIFFANY

Don't fuck with me, Charlotte!

Every customer in the cafe turns to see where that outburst came from. The waitress nervously comes back with Tiffany's tea order and places it down on the table and heads for the hills to hide.

CHARLOTTE

You were always a boring nerd, fiddling around with that fiddle of yours. No wonder Jimmy left you...

TIFFANY

That fiddling around you are referring to, earned me a first violin position with the San Francisco Symphony.

CHARLOTTE

And that three act stage play world you refer to, earned me a lead part on Broadway. I'm leaving for New York next month and Jimmy is thinking of coming with me.

A bit of silence as Charlotte takes a sip of tea from her cup as if she is on stage in a theatrical performance. Tiffany is getting impatient by the second.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

(in a low voice)

Tell me where he is, Charlotte. I'm not letting you continue this charade like I did back in high school.

Tiffany tries to calm herself and lets out a long breath in yoga style to start over.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Listen Charlotte. I just want to know where he is. I need to talk to him. I haven't seen him in over a year.

CHARLOTTE

And whose fault is that? I told you. He doesn't want to see you. Anyway, he's not here. He's in Vegas.

TIFFANY

Vegas?

CHARLOTTE

OK Chang, here's the deal. He just needed to get away, get away from things, which most definitely includes "you".

Charlotte takes a sip of her tea and puts the cup back into the saucer.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

He's flying me there tonight to be with him.

Charlotte takes a last sip of her tea, gets up to leave.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

Go back to Maui, Chang and stick your head in the sand. And think about how I'm with your ex, at the Imperial and with Jimmy back in New York. Jimmy's so proud of me that I'll be on Broadway and wants to be there to support me.

Charlotte struts a few steps, then remembers she forgot her sunglasses on the table and comes back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

By the way, my drama club awards in high school far out weighed your fiddling around with your fiddle awards.....by far!

Charlotte gives a military Marine salute to Tiffany and struts out the door.

TIFFANY

It's NOT a fiddle...it's.....Oh, forget it!

EXT./INT. SAN FRANCISCO - PACIFIC HEIGHTS HOME - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany pulls up her BEETLE in front of DR. and MRS. CHEN'S residence, home of Jimmy's parents. She then walks slowly up the front sidewalk to the front door and rings the door bell. It is Jimmy's mother, Mrs. Chen.

MRS. CHEN

Tiffany, sweetheart? Come in dear, what a surprise.

TIFFANY

I'm sorry Mrs. Chen for the unannounced visit.....

MRS. CHEN

Oh not to worry. I thought you and the girls were in Maui?

TIFFANY

Well, we are. At least they are now. I'm just here a few days or so.

MRS. CHEN

Come sit in the living room dear. When did you get back?

TIFFANY

Two days ago. I spent some time with my parents.....

Tiffany sits down in the living room....Mrs. Chen sits across from her.

MRS. CHEN

How are they, let me get you some tea....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

They're fine, Mrs. Chen. No need, just had some at the tea house down the street.

MRS. CHEN

Oh yes, I know the one, it's a lovely place...so quiet and peaceful...

TIFFANY

Let's say "was".....

MRS. CHEN

Excuse me, sweetheart?

TIFFANY

Nothing.....Mrs. Chen? I don't think I have to explain why I'm here.....

MRS. CHEN

I know why you're here dear....

TIFFANY

Well? I'd really love to know what is going on. Can somebody please tell me. I'm about to lose my mind. The wedding is set for only a couple months from now, all the plans made, deposits made. I really have to get with the Fairmont to finalize things.

MRS. CHEN

Jimmy's Dad will be home soon. Why don't we wait until he gets here, so we can all have a talk.

TIFFANY

How is Dr. Chen, it's been so long since I've seen him?

MRS. CHEN

Just as concerned as you, sweetheart...

Tiffany walks to Jimmy's bedroom and stands at the door. She can see her FRAMED PICTURE still on the night stand and notices Jimmy's sports trophies at Berkeley. She picks up one of Jimmy's pictures of him in his Berkeley football uniform. A familiar voice is behind her.

DOCTOR CHEN (O.S.)

He was damn good on the field wasn't he?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Yeah, a real football hero....

DOCTOR CHEN

He's a Marine hero now, you know?

TIFFANY

I wouldn't know. I don't know anything, Dr. Chen. It's so unfair.

DOCTOR CHEN

I know, sweetheart. Come with me, in the study. So, we can talk....

Tiffany follows Dr. Chen into his study and he closes the door for just the two of them to talk. Dr. Chen takes Tiffany's hand and looks her in her eyes.

DOCTOR CHEN (cont'd)

Jimmy needs sometime, sweetheart....

TIFFANY

Time? Time for what?

DOCTOR CHEN

Just sometime. For now, let's just be patient and give him sometime to tell you himself. I'd rather he be the one to speak with you.

TIFFANY

Dr. Chen? Is something wrong with Jimmy, please tell me. I'm about to marry him, I deserve the right. Is this all about his medical issues?

Doctor Chen gets up from the sofa, looking out the study window.

DOCTOR CHEN

You most certainly do. But, it's only fair that he discuss things with you. It's between the two of you. Mrs. Chen and I don't want to interfere.

TIFFANY

But, what about the wedding and everything.

DOCTOR CHEN

Again, let him discuss this with you, OK?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Dr. Chen, with all due respect. I want to know right now. I didn't come all the way back here from Maui to be put off like this. Is it another woman?

DOCTOR CHEN

Another woman? Why would you say that?

TIFFANY

Charlotte....Charlotte Fung?

DOCTOR CHEN

I'm sorry dear. I don't know who Charlotte Fung is....

TIFFANY

Well, maybe you should find out. Because your son is in Vegas with her, cheating on the girl he's supposed to marry...

Tiffany gets up and heads for the study door.

DOCTOR CHEN

Tiffany, please. There is no other woman. Jimmy's always loved you. You're the only one in his life.

TIFFANY

Maybe you should tell your son that. I certainly haven't heard it from him. If your son wants to explain, tell him where I am. In Maui with my head stuck in the sand, foolishly waiting for him.

Tiffany storms past Mrs. Chen and out the door and burns rubber down the street in her Beetle!

INT. SAN FRANCISCO CASTRO DISTRICT GAY CLUB - THAT EVENING

Tiffany is uncomfortable and embarrassed trying to make her way through the very crowded gay club looking for one Aaron Chin. He's a twenty-something, good looking, Chinese, athletic type. Tiffany finally spots him by the bar talking with a GOOD LOOKING BUFF-TYPE MALE.

TIFFANY

Aaron?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AARON
Tiffany? My gawd, it's been so long.

TIFFANY
Thanks, Aaron for agreeing to see me.

Aaron finishes his conversation with his friend and they both hug and kiss on the cheek. Tiffany tries to avoid her looking at the two of them being intimate in front of her. A new dance tune blazes out of the bar's sound system and Aaron grabs Tiffany's hand to dance.

AARON
C'mon, Tiff. Let's dance....I remember you loved to dance...

TIFFANY
Oh no, Aaron. Not here.....

AARON
C'mon. Don't be shy....

Aaron pulls Tiffany out on the dance floor and Tiffany is totally out of place, just standing there among gay couples having a great time.

TIFFANY
(shouting)
Aaron, please? I need to talk to you....

AARON
Later. Just dance with me....You're the most beautiful thing in here....

Tiffany looks so uncomfortable as everyone frolics around her and then she tries to imitate their dance moves, but obviously totally standing out, with her bad dance moves.

TIFFANY
(shouting again)
Aaron, I need to ask you something....

AARON
What?

TIFFANY
It's about Jimmy.....

AARON
Who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY
Jimmy!

AARON
Who?

TIFFANY
I said, Jimmy!

AARON
Ohhh, Jimmy.....Yeah; I saw him last
night....

TIFFANY
Please don't tell me you saw him
here....

AARON
What?

TIFFANY
Was it here?

Aaron finally gives up trying to hear her and pulls her off
the dance floor.

AARON
C'mon, back booth....

Aaron leads Tiffany by the hand through the crowd to a back
booth of the club so they can talk.

AARON (cont'd)
Yeah, I saw him last night....Had a
drink together. It was great to see
him again. Still buff as ever....

TIFFANY
Please, don't go there....

AARON
Go where?

TIFFANY
Talking like that.....

Aaron starts laughing.

TIFFANY (cont'd)
Did he mention me?

Aaron avoids Tiffany's gaze.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)
Well, did he?

Again, Aaron doesn't answer.

TIFFANY (cont'd)
How about, Charlotte?

AARON
Listen Tiff; I don't want to get in
between things with Jimmy and....

TIFFANY
He did, didn't he? That he's going to
Vegas with her tomorrow?

AARON
Tiff? Jimmy and I have always been
close and the best of friends. I
don't want to....

TIFFANY
How close?

AARON
Close.....

TIFFANY
Aaron? Are you doing some sort of
things with him?

AARON
(amused)
Things?

TIFFANY
Whatever your team calls it?

AARON
Team?

TIFFANY
Just tell me Aaron; are you or aren't
you?

AARON
Are I or aren't I what?

TIFFANY
You know what I mean....

AARON
Let's just say, I always wanted to...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Wanted to?

Another MALE FRIEND of Aaron comes over to the booth and grabs Aaron to dance...

AARON

Hang loose, Tiff.....

Aaron gets up and goes to the dance floor with his friend leaving Tiffany to contemplate their discussion. Tiffany has quite enough of the unfamiliar and uncomfortable scene and leaves.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO LOUISE M. DAVIES SYMPHONY HALL - NEXT DAY

Tiffany is watching her friend and violin colleague in the symphony, DULCE DUBEAU, an attractive, classy, French girl, practicing on stage. Tiffany gives Dulce some deserved applause as Dulce rushes off stage to greet and hug her.

DULCE

You're back.....

TIFFANY

Just for a bit....that was great.

DULCE

A new piece they are presenting...So, are you back for good?

TIFFANY

Just here for a visit....

DULCE

I need to talk with you....

TIFFANY

Sure.....

They sit down next to each other.

DULCE

Tiff? I heard rumors they are thinking of starting auditions for your position. You really need to come back, as soon as possible. They're not gonna hold your position open much longer. You are by far more talented than any of the ones they have filling in....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

I haven't talked with Jimmy yet....

DULCE

Listen Tiff, I maybe out of line saying this. But, are you going to throw something away that you worked so hard for? Especially for a guy that might not be there for you anymore....

TIFFANY

He'll always be there for me.....

DULCE

Are you sure? Please don't let them give your position away to someone less talented than you...

TIFFANY

My position is my whole life to me. But, so is Jimmy...

DULCE

Why not come back and wait for him here?

TIFFANY

He is here....he's back in San Francisco...

DULCE

Then why are you going back to Maui?

TIFFANY

There is a reason I have to go back....it's very important.

DULCE

But, you just said, Jimmy is here...

TIFFANY

It has nothing to do with Jimmy...

DULCE

I'm not following.....

TIFFANY

It's got to do with Mindy. While I was doing my surfing for Jimmy, I happened to find Mindy's mother. And surprisingly, she has a step brother in Maui.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DULCE

But, I thought her Mom passed away when she was very young back in Hong Kong?

TIFFANY

Listen, I have to go. I'll tell you the rest later. I have a meeting with administration. I'll convince them to give me a little more leave time and to hold my position for me. I'll be back, I promise.

They both hug and Tiffany goes off to her meeting.

INT. GOLD'S GYM LAHAINI MAUI - TWO DAYS LATER

Tiffany is back in Maui and working out at the gym with Mindy and Sasha. They are in the free weight area spotting each other. Sasha is demonstrating how to do squats with the barbell on her shoulders.

TIFFANY

Sash, that's too much weight....

SASHA

No sweat, I've got strong legs. Least, that's what men tell me.

MINDY

Among other things.....

TIFFANY

Huh?

SASHA

Ming? Please have that girl to girl with her.....

Sasha does a set of twelve, then Mindy does her set.

SASHA (cont'd)

So, his parents wouldn't tell you a freakin' thing, would they?

TIFFANY

Said it was between Jimmy and me, didn't want to get involved.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

Wish my parents said that. They wanted to put me on a slow boat back to China, when they found out I wanted to marry a Jewish lawyer.

Mindy finishes her set and puts the weights down.

MINDY

I heard lots of Jewish women love Chinese food.

TIFFANY

Never heard that....

MINDY

Won Ton spelled backwards is Not Now!

TIFFANY

I'm not getting it....

Sasha rolls her eyes and takes Tiffany by her arm leading her to the weights.

SASHA

She'll explain later in that "girl to girl". Here, your turn now.

TIFFANY

OK, you'll have to spot me.....

SASHA

I'm right behind you.....

Mindy goes off to do the dumbbells as Tiffany squats down to try a set. Sasha is totally distracted on her cell phone from spotting Tiffany on her squats as Tiffany is caught down on her squat.

TIFFANY

Sash?.....Sash.....Sasha, I'm stuck!....I'm stuck, Sasha!

SASHA

Chang, what the freak are you doing?

TIFFANY

What do you think, trying to get up...help me!

Sasha helps taking the weights from Tiffany's shoulders so she can stand up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

I think we had too much weight on there?

TIFFANY

Ya think?

SASHA

So, how about Aaron? What's his story?

TIFFANY

I was totally out of place at his club.....

SASHA

(amused)

I wish I could of seen that. It would of been totally etched in my mind for the rest of my life...

TIFFANY

It's not funny, Sasha! I could of been raped in there...

SASHA

By who? The queen of the ball?

TIFFANY

And, Aaron kept going on and on about how buff Jimmy still is.....

SASHA

I told you....Aaron always had a thing for Jimmy. Along with your friend Charlotte. That love triangle keeps growing. Now, doesn't it?

TIFFANY

Can you ever be serious about anything, Sasha? And why is it that you're only good at stuff that everyone else wouldn't even think about doing?

SASHA

Life's too short. Live and let live, I always say...

TIFFANY

You know what, Sasha? How about we just go ahead and vote you off the island.. and be done with it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tiffany storms off to the dumbbells to join Mindy.

SASHA

OK, be that way. See if I spot you
ever again.....

Mindy notices that Tiffany is a bit upset.

MINDY

What's wrong?

TIFFANY

Do I need to even say it?

MINDY

She means well. I think what she's
doing is trying to get your mind off
things. You need to stop worrying
about what happened back home.

TIFFANY

How am I supposed to do that? I still
don't know where Jimmy is or if he
even wants me anymore.

MINDY

It'll all work out, Tiff.

TIFFANY

I'm not going to make it. I don't
even know if Jimmy is on the right
team anymore.

MINDY

Just let Sasha try to help, she means
well.

TIFFANY

OK; but I'm not going to any of those
dancing places where the men take
their clothes off....or anymore bars
where men dance with each other and
hug and kiss...

MINDY

I don't think they have those here in
Maui. Least, I never saw one....

TIFFANY

Knowing Sasha; if there is one,
she'll sniff one out!

Sasha comes over to join Tiffany and Mindy by the dumbbells.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)

I hope you're not interested in that guy, Sasha? The one you keep looking at over there. He's got an earring in one ear.

SASHA

Guys that have a pierced ear are better prepared for marriage. They've already experienced pain and bought jewelry.

TIFFANY

And that's the Book on Marriage according to Sasha Sing! Any more useful advice for the world? So, what do we have planned for tomorrow?

SASHA

I've got lots planned.....

MINDY

Just make sure it has nothing to do with a two step or tango....or guys dancing with guys....

TIFFANY

Just make sure it's not one of your crazy ideas, like men in g-strings sitting on a girl's lap. I'm not doing the "Jail House Rock" with you like I did down in Mexico.

SASHA

(to Mindy)

Where the freak did she learn that one?

MINDY

Everyone knows Elvis. It's Bob, she's trying to find out about.....

Reggae type MUSIC starts.

EXT. MOLOKINI CRATER SNORKELING EXCURSION - NEXT DAY

As the MUSIC plays, Tiffany, Mindy and Sasha are on board the snorkeling excursion boat to the crater for a day of snorkeling. Mindy and Sasha are having a great fun day, but Tiffany is still on board with a BUCKET between her knees with a bad case of sea sickness.

EXT. EXCURSION DOCK - CONTINUOUS

Mindy and Sasha have a still sea sick Tiffany between them, arm in arm leading her to a bench on the dock for her to sit down to get her land legs back.

SASHA

Just sit her down here, she's about to pass out.

TIFFANY

Another one of your stupid Stanford ideas, Sasha.....

SASHA

Definitely got your mind off things, didn't it?

MINDY

I think she needs another bucket...

TIFFANY

What I need is that speargun I saw on the boat, so I can shoot Sasha with it!

MINDY

You look like a fish out of water, Tiff.....

SASHA

More like a fish with a hook in its mouth. You look worse than I did after a Stanford frat party.

Sasha goes back to the boat to see if she can find a bucket, but she gets side tracked by the cute looking TOUR ATTENDANT instead. She's on flirt mode with Mindy and Tiffany noticing she's at it again.

MINDY

She really needs to straighten-up her act before her husband Adam gets here.

TIFFANY

She definitely hasn't been Adam's little China doll in ole Hong Kong, that's for sure. Please think of something to get her behaving like a respectful and behaved married woman.....

INT. MAUI VILLAGE CATHOLIC CHURCH - NEXT DAY

Tiffany, Mindy and Sasha are sitting in a pew side by side staring up at JESUS on the cross above the altar. Sasha finally breaks the silence.

SASHA

OK; I've seen it. Now, can we leave; we'll be late for the movie.

TIFFANY

Sasha, we've just got here...

SASHA

You both wanted me to see it; I've seen it. What are we supposed to do, just sit here?

Sasha's eye suddenly catches the RED SANCTUARY LAMP and nods at the red lamp.

SASHA (cont'd)

OK; when the light turns green, can we leave?

TIFFANY

Can you please just maybe repent for your sins and be serious about changing your ways?

SASHA

What ways?

TIFFANY

Must we describe them in detail?

MINDY

Please don't; I think we know them quite well. I think with her list of sins, we maybe here till next Chinese New Year.

SASHA

Jesus was Jewish wasn't he? Just like my husband....

Father Jejomar comes out of the back and waves at Mindy. Tiffany is a bit surprised and embarrassed recognizing him from the beach several days ago. Sasha takes a-keen notice of Father Jejomar.

SASHA (cont'd)

Isn't he cute?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Sasha, I don't think asking if a priest is cute or not in church is very appropriate.

Sasha continues to give a flirty look at Father Jejomar with her tiger eyes. He smiles back at her.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

You're flirting with him! He's a priest Sasha. He can't date, he can't get married.....

Sasha gives the priest a flirty wink and smile.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Oh, you'd make a nice companion for a priest. An alcoholic, an adulterer and an atheist. And that's just the A's. Shall we start on the B's?

SASHA

No one's perfect.....

TIFFANY

You need to get fixed, Sasha! Adam is going to be here in a couple of days and here you are flirting with a priest!

MINDY

Least it's not her usual selection of men.

Father Jejomar comes over to say hello to Mindy.

MINDY (cont'd)

Father, these are my two friends I told you about, Tiffany and Sasha.

FATHER JEJOMAR

Oh yes, Tiffany. I believe we met on the beach the other day. I didn't know you were friends.

MINDY

You've met before?

FATHER JEJOMAR

Oh yes. Sorry my altar boy isn't here today.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

Altar boy?

TIFFANY

Long story.....

FATHER JEJOMAR

And Sasha. I've heard so much about you. I bet you're just as angelic as our Mindy here?

TIFFANY

You have no idea....

FATHER JEJOMAR

Mindy tells me that the three of you are like the Holy Trinity, three but yet one.

SASHA

Oh yes, like the three musketeers. All for one and one for all.

TIFFANY

More like the Three Stooges. Always together, always fighting.

FATHER JEJOMAR

Since you're here Tiffany, let's have a little talk.

TIFFANY

Actually Father, I believe it is Sasha here, that needs the talk....

FATHER JEJOMAR

But, Mindy here tells me you are going through some difficult times.

Sasha pours on the flirty charm.

SASHA

Very much so, Father. It's her that needs a one on one. We are so very concerned about her. I'm sure there will be another time when the two of us can have a one on one with each other, all alone to discuss things...

MINDY

Heaven forbid.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Father Jejomar takes Tiffany by her hand and leads her to the back of the church to his office. Sasha chuckles to Mindy.

SASHA

That's gonna be the most boring confession in the history of the Catholic church.....

INT. FATHER JEJOMAR'S CHURCH OFFICE - CONTINUED

Father Jejomar sits behind his desk and Tiffany has a seat in front of the desk. Tiffany crosses her legs with a nervous smile and takes a deep breath.

FATHER JEJOMAR

So, is your faith helping you?

TIFFANY

Faith?

FATHER JEJOMAR

Whatever faith you have?

TIFFANY

Actually, I'd prefer to discuss my faith with a monk....

FATHER JEJOMAR

Well, I'm just here to try and help. Talking things out can help in crisis.

A beat as Tiffany eyes the FRAMED PAINTING OF JESUS on the wall behind Father Jejomar's desk.

FATHER JEJOMAR (cont'd)

Do you believe in him?

TIFFANY

Him?

FATHER JEJOMAR

Jesus.....

Tiffany's eyes drift downward, blank. They both sit in silence for awhile.

TIFFANY

Are you afraid I'm about to cry?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FATHER JEJOMAR

Go right ahead. Like I said, I'm here to help.....I'd say you're more likely to scream from what Mindy has told me what you are going through...

TIFFANY

Scream what?

FATHER JEJOMAR

Why is God doing this to me?

Again, Tiffany's eyes drift downward, blank.

FATHER JEJOMAR (cont'd)

God moves in mysterious ways....

But, Tiffany is not listening.....

TIFFANY

I've got so many things to do before the wedding and I only have a few months left....

FATHER JEJOMAR

But, what are your feelings about God? And Jesus?

A beat as Tiffany takes another deep breath.

TIFFANY

I shouldn't say these things....

FATHER JEJOMAR

That's why you're here....to talk about what happened?

TIFFANY

Is this a confession?

FATHER JEJOMAR

Do you have anything to confess?

Tiffany stares at the painting of Jesus again, squinting her eyes.

TIFFANY

The other day, I was in one of those bars where men dance with men.... You know, the ones where men.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FATHER JEJOMAR

No need to go into the details. I get it....May I ask why?

TIFFANY

Oh, it wasn't for me. It was to get some answers....it's a long story....

FATHER JEJOMAR

God isn't interested in stories. He's interested in truth....

TIFFANY

Well, what kind of God takes the guy a girl is about to marry away from her? What did I do to deserve this?

FATHER JEJOMAR

Nothing....

A long beat of silence as Tiffany stares at the priest, still unsatisfied.

FATHER JEJOMAR (cont'd)

God has something in mind for you, you'll see....

She considers his words. They've struck a chord. But, she's not convinced. She gets up and turns to go - then stops in the doorway.

TIFFANY

Perhaps he has and that something I know is going to make Mindy a very happy girl.....

INT. MAUI VILLAGE BOOK AND RECORD SHOP - NEXT DAY

Tiffany is looking through stacks of old classical RECORD ALBUMS not noticing Troy enter the shop. Troy notices her and goes to the other side of the aisle.

TROY

Have some great stuff in here....

TIFFANY

Excuse me?

TROY

Bach, Beethoven.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

These are collector's items.....

Troy watches in silence, admiring her natural beauty as Tiffany continues to peruse the stacks. She finally finds one that gets her interest to purchase.

TROY

Impressive, Toscanini!

TIFFANY

You know him?

TROY

You know, before he died he said to one of his trumpet players while conducting, that he would always remember three things in life. The sunset, the Grand Canyon and Eleanor Powell's dancing.

Tiffany gazes out of the shop window with a dreamy look on her pretty face.

TIFFANY

You know, I always dreamed one day I'd be able to dance like her? So, how is it you know so much about Toscanini?

TROY

Who doesn't. He's one of the most acclaimed Italian conductors of the 19th and 20th century.

Tiffany realizes that the statement is written on the face of the album cover.

TIFFANY

I'm impressed, you can read.....

Troy comes around the aisle to stand next to Tiffany and takes the RECORD ALBUM from her pretty hand and points to the back of the record album.

TROY

See, it says he was sincere, humble and devoted to not only beautiful music but beautiful things in life. Since I've noticed you, I want to be just like him.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Oh, really.....Another Frisbee line like you gave me the other day?

TROY

You know, I'd love to take you to the opera or symphony sometime?

TIFFANY

They actually have one here on the island?

TROY

Maui Arts and Cultural Center. I'd love to take you.

TIFFANY

Oh, like I told you, I'm engaged.

TROY

Just a friendly get together. No big deal. A simple yes or no. We don't have to make a big deal out of it.

Tiffany thinks for a second or two. She then pulls the record album back from Troy's hand.

TIFFANY

All right.....NO.

Tiffany then walks off with the RECORD ALBUM to pay and out the shop door. Troy watches her amused, but hurt at her turn down. Troy goes out the door seeing Tiffany drive off in the rented Jeep. The MUSIC starts.....

SUGGESTED MUSIC - "Let Your Yeah Be Yeah" by The Pioneers

INT. RENTED MAUI BEACH HOUSE - NEXT DAY - EARLY MORNING

Sasha is sitting at the kitchen table, her forehead against the kitchen table top, totally hung over from the night before. Tiffany and Mindy come into the kitchen.

MINDY

Oh my gawd! Here she is. We were so worried.....

Sasha tries to lift her head up from the kitchen table but is having a hard time of it.

SASHA

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Where were you last night?

SASHA

I was hoping you could tell me....

TIFFANY

My guess, out having that last fling
before Adam gets here.

MINDY

We're going to end up shipping you
back to the mainland in a body bag,
Sasha! You need to be in one piece
when your husband gets here...

TIFFANY

I guess taking you to that church
didn't help one bit, did it?

SASHA

Church? I was at a church? My gawd, I
was freakin' wasted....

Tiffany goes over to the kitchen sink to wash out her tea
cup for breakfast and notices that something is missing.

TIFFANY

Sasha? Where's the Jeep?

SASHA

Jeep? What Jeep?

TIFFANY

Our Jeep, the one we rented? It's not
out there.....

SASHA

Not a freakin' clue.....

TIFFANY

Well, can you least narrow it down?
Still on the island of Maui, I hope?
Ming, go out back and see if it's
there.

Mindy runs out the back door to check on the Jeep.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Really did it this time. I swear, if
that Jeep's not there....

Mindy runs back in the back door a bit out of breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

Not there, nowhere in sight.....

TIFFANY

Can't remember a thing about last night, can you?

SASHA

Not a clue.....

TIFFANY

You're going to get up, find that Jeep....

SASHA

OK, OK.....

Sasha tries to get up from the chair, but falls down to her knees, half groggy and hung over.

MINDY

Oh my gawd, she's totally....

TIFFANY

C'mon, help me get her to bed.....
Another fine mess you've gotten us into, Sasha.....

SASHA

I'm all right. Just point me in the right direction.....

EXT. MAUI BEACH - LATER THAT SAME DAY

Tiffany is walking on the beach thinking where she can search for the Jeep. She spots a familiar face of Troy busy at work waxing down his surf board on the beach.

TIFFANY (O.S.)

Why on earth do you do that?

Troy is taken back by surprise turning to face Tiffany on his knees, an expression on his face as if kneeling before an Asian Goddess.

TIFFANY

Seems like a lot of work for just....

TROY

Well, the fact is, a surfer doesn't want to slip off his board while paddling out.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROY (cont'd)

You try not to get too much wax on the bottom, that would be what one calls a "Chinese Wax Job".

TIFFANY

Chinese? Why Chinese?

TROY

Maybe 'cos it would be hard to deal with later on. You know, like when we first met?

TIFFANY

Excuse me?

TROY

Just kidding. Anyway, you should try surfing sometime, I'd love to show you.....Glad to show you around the islands too....

TIFFANY

Well, now that you mention it. You could help me with one thing.....

TROY

Sure anything.....

TIFFANY

I kind of lost something. Well, my friend actually did...

TROY

Lost something, like what?

TIFFANY

Like.....a Jeep.

Troy is still on his knees and looks out at the ocean with an amused look on his face.

TROY

A joke, right? Trying to teach me a lesson for trying to pick you up the other day....

TIFFANY

No, no. Nothing like that. I'm totally serious. It's got to be here somewhere on the island....sure it hasn't gotten very far.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROY

A Jeep? Well, I guess it shouldn't be that hard to find.....

TIFFANY

Considering who lost it; I wouldn't be too quick on saying that right now.

TROY

Let me load my board on my Jeep and let's see what we can find.

Troy picks up his board and Tiffany starts walking with him to his Jeep.

TIFFANY

Just curious. Would you know of anyone named Bob, on the island?

TROY

Why? Lose him too?

EXT. MAUI VIEWS - CONTINUOUS

SUGGESTED MUSIC STARTS - "Dash Wata" - By Raging Fyah

Troy is driving his Jeep with the top down with Tiffany in the passenger seat.

TIFFANY

Where do you think we should start?

TROY

OK. Where was the last place your friend remembered where she was with the Jeep?

TIFFANY

She hasn't a clue. You see, she was quite full of drink, fun and frolic.

TROY

The most logical thing to do, is get with the rental company and they can track it with their locating device. But, since drink was involved, not a great choice. Let's start in Lahaina and work our way up the coast to Kaanapali, where all the hotel clubs and bars are.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

You know, you're so kind to be doing this. I want to apologize for being such a toad the other day on the beach. I've got so much on my mind.

TROY

I understand. With him over there in Afghanistan and you waiting here for him. Must be quite stressful.....

Tiffany looks down, her hands nervously wringing in her lap feeling a bit guilty, desperately needing someone to talk to.

TIFFANY

Actually, the Jeep is not the only thing missing in my life. It's my Marine too. I just got back from San Francisco. Talked with people, even his parents. Still couldn't locate him.

TROY

Somebody has to know where he is?

TIFFANY

Marines told me he was medically discharged and sent back home. I called and visited his parents, friends, googled the life out of my Apple, and came up empty. I don't think he wants me anymore.

Tiffany turns to face looking out the side of the Jeep trying hard to hold her tears back.

TROY

Heh, Heh....don't think that. I can't even imagine a guy dumping a girl like you. It's got to be something.....

TIFFANY

My friends are all telling me that it's obvious what is going on. How could he do something like that to me?

TROY

Happened to a guy like me, never someone like you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROY (cont'd)

I was about to get engaged, found her cheating on me with another guy, one of my best friends.

TIFFANY

Talk about awful.....

TROY

Came here, to try and forget. I was pretty hurt. Finding the one you truly love with someone else that you actually know.

TIFFANY

Tell me about it....

TROY

I just did....

TIFFANY

No, what I mean. This girl I knew back in high school. She's been seen with him. I totally don't understand why he turned to her and not me?

TROY

Maybe he doesn't know you're here?

TIFFANY

I told his parents.....

TROY

Don't think the worst. I'm sure things will all be explained in the end. For now, let's find that Jeep of yours.....

Troy reaches over and takes Tiffany's hand to comfort her and she looks at Troy a bit teary eyed.

TROY (cont'd)

OK?....C'mon, let's see that pretty smile of yours. It sure has helped me get through things lately.

Tiffany tries hard to smile for him but her tears are still showing through as they drive off towards Lahaina.

TROY (cont'd)

You have the keys?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

She lost those too. Hopefully, they are still in the ignition. I try and try to get her on the straight and narrow path. It's about to drive me crazy. Why can't she get her act together?

TROY

You'll go out of your mind if you try and control everyone's behavior. Maybe you should try to influence her in a more subtle way. Understand her needs, motives and desires.

TIFFANY

Believe me, I've been trying to understand her ever since I've known her, way back when. I can't concentrate on my problems and hers too. It's making it even more difficult for me.

TROY

Right now, the situation you're in, you have very little control over it. I'm sure you've tried every which way possible to find him. If he wants to be found, he'll show up.

TIFFANY

You think? Why did he have to disappear now, a few months before we were to get married?

Tiffany looks down at her engagement ring, nervously adjusting it on her finger.

TROY

Anything that can go wrong, the worst possible time, all of the time, when you least expect it. You're in what us surfers call closed inside.

TIFFANY

Closed inside?

TROY

That's when a surfer finds himself trapped between several waves and can't find a way out. One wave after another comes crashing in on him, driving him down under the water.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROY (cont'd)

He can only take a breath, come back up and face the next one.

Troy demonstrates with his right hand how the wave pushes down on the surfer driving him down under the wave.

TIFFANY

How many next ones?

TROY

Sometimes four or five times. It's just like life. We have to face each problem and come back up for air and have faith that we can endure the next problem. Just be strong, have faith in yourself to face this big wave that is crashing down on you and....

TIFFANY

Maybe I shouldn't have pressured him into getting married so soon after he was going to finish his tour of duty? It's all my fault....

TROY

You need to overcome blaming yourself and blaming others for what's happening. I think you're refusing to face things and move on with a solution. Things will work out, just have faith.

Troy reaches over and squeezes Tiffany's hand for comfort.

TIFFANY

Maybe so. I always expect things to work out perfect. Guess I'm sort of a perfectionist, expect everyone else to be too. My concert performances have to be perfect for me and I guess it carries over into my personal life. So, what did you do after you found out she was unfaithful?

TROY

Like I said, came to Maui and concentrated on perfecting my surfing....really gets my mind off things. That was over a year ago.... over it now, moving on with my life.....that's definitely what you need to do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

I can't forget him just like that...
been with him my whole life.

TROY

Take it step by step, one little step
at a time...he really wants you,
he'll show up. It's out of your hands
now, out of your control, up to him
now.

Tiffany glances out the side window, tries to wipe her tears
away. She looks at Troy as he drives off, a slight smile on
her face.

TROY (cont'd)

Where's your girlfriend now?

TIFFANY

Hopefully sobering up, sleeping it
off. Her husband's coming here
tomorrow. Hopefully, she'll present
herself as a respectful, married
woman and stop all this nonsense.

EXT. MAUI BEACH TROPICAL PATH BETWEEN THE RENTED BEACH HOUSE
AND A NEARBY BUNGALOW - THAT EVENING - CONTINUOUS

Mindy and Sasha are trying to make their way in the evening
darkness, through a narrow tropical path yards between their
rented beach house and a nearby neighborhood beach bungalow.

MINDY

Sasha, are you sure this is how you
got home last night?

SASHA

Positive. I remember somebody telling
me I was too drunk to drive and for
some reason was able to figure out
our beach house was within walking
distance. The Jeep should be.....
there it is, in the driveway!

MINDY

Hurry up! Get in and drive it back...

Mindy starts to head for the Jeep but Sasha pulls her back.

SASHA

That would be a little difficult...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

How so?

SASHA

I don't have the keys, left them in there.....think on the bedroom dresser.

MINDY

Oh my God! Don't tell me there's a man in there.....and you were.....

SASHA

No, no, nothing like that....

MINDY

What do you mean, nothing like that? Let's just ring the doorbell and get the keys.

Again Mindy tries to move forward but Sasha pulls her back.

SASHA

No, no. We don't want to wake anyone.

MINDY

Then how are we going to get....

SASHA

We'll have to break in...

MINDY

Break in, are you nuts? Tiffany already got you out of jail once....

SASHA

Let's try the windows.

MINDY

I have my knife...the one I got when I was in the Girl Scouts.

SASHA

They give knives to Girl Scouts?

Mindy pulls out a small type pocket knife.

MINDY

Sure, the troop I was in gave us a knife, *I guess to make camp fires. It was a Chinatown troop....*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

That explains the knife. OK, I know I will be sorry for asking, but what the fuck are you going to do with the knife?

MINDY

Just watch....

Mindy slinks down low, Sasha behind her approaching the side door of the bungalow. Mindy kneels down at the door knob and proceeds to pick the door lock with the knife.

SASHA

Who are you, freakin' MacGyver?

MINDY

I saw this in a Charlie Chan movie...

Sasha rolls her eyes, but within seconds Mindy has picked the side door lock. Mindy attempts to open the door slowly. Sasha, a little too close behind, ends up falling on Mindy inside the door. The girls gather themselves, their courage and carefully slide and creep inside.

INT. BEACH BUNGALOW - CONTINUOUS

They both get on all fours and crawl through the kitchen and the living room. Mindy bumps her head on the kitchen table and Sasha falls on top of her again onto the floor.

MINDY

Sasha, get off me.....

SASHA

The bedroom is over there....

They continue their expedition to find the keys and round the corner into the bedroom, Mindy leading and noticing that there is a woman sleeping in the bed. She whispers to Sasha in a low tone.

MINDY

There's a woman in there, in the bed.

SASHA

I know.....

MINDY

What do you mean, you know? Where's the man?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

There is no man.....

MINDY

No man?

SASHA

Just get the freakin' keys, on the dresser. I'll explain later.

MINDY

This is exciting. I feel like Charlie Chan in "Charlie Chan in Shanghai". You're his number one son, Lee, at his side. The story is about how he breaks up an opium-smuggling organization and....

SASHA

Just get the freakin' keys, enough of the synopsis....

Mindy slinks down low on her belly and then bumps her head on the lip of the dresser to reach for the keys.

MINDY

Owwwww....

The woman in bed wakes slightly as Mindy freezes and then locates the keys. Mindy notices a FRAMED PICTURE of the woman in an United States Marine dress uniform. They both hurry out of the bedroom on their knees, out the door of the bungalow.

MINDY (cont'd)

Sash, that woman in there is an United States Marine.....

SASHA

Just get in the freakin' Jeep, I'll explain later.

They quickly climb into the Jeep, Sasha starts the engine taking off back to their rented beach house only a few yards away.

SASHA (cont'd)

That was close.....

MINDY

OK, start explaining.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

That woman was the Marine that we met when Tiff and I went to the recruiting office.....

MINDY

But, how did the keys end up in her bedroom?

SASHA

Not a clue. Last thing I remember, I met her at some bar....Not a word of this to Chang, you understand?

INT. MAUI RENTED BEACH HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

Tiffany, Mindy and Sasha are sitting around the kitchen table for breakfast.

SASHA

I'll say it once and I'll say it again. I DID NOT have sex with that woman.....

TIFFANY

Now, where have I heard that one before?

MINDY

I believe it was Hillary's.....

TIFFANY

You know Sasha, this is even new for someone like you? Every Tom, Dick and Harry is one thing. Now it's Tammy, Darlene and Harriet? For gawd's sake, your husband is arriving today from San Francisco and this is how you carry on?

Tiffany puts her hands to her face in frustration.

SASHA

I told you, nothing happened. At least, nothing I can remember...But, please don't post it on Face Book, my husband Adam will kill me...

TIFFANY

You know what, Sasha? It's getting harder and harder for me to admit to anyone that I even know you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)

You had me going everywhere around this island looking for that Jeep, with some guy I hardly even know. I put myself out there, just to cover up your messes.

SASHA

Guy?

TIFFANY

Some beach bum, that was kind enough to help me....Your husband can deal with you now, I'm washing my hands of you.....

Tiffany gets up and storms to her bedroom and slams her bedroom door. Sasha gives Mindy a stern look for snitching on her.

SASHA

You had to go and tell her, didn't you? Why do you always coddle to her, kissing her ass all the time?

Sasha storms to her room slamming the bedroom door, leaving Mindy at the kitchen table by herself. After a few seconds, Mindy gets up and goes to the bedroom.

INT. SASHA AND MINDY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sasha is sitting on the end of the bed brushing her hair and admiring herself in her hand mirror when Mindy comes into the bedroom a little bit emotional.

MINDY

Sasha! You need to go right across that hallway and apologize to Tiffany. She was up all night, all over Maui, trying to find that Jeep....

Sasha gets up from the bed and slowly walks to the bedroom door and puts her hand on the side of the door.

SASHA

Get out.....

MINDY

What?

SASHA

I said, get out!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

Sasha? God has a path for all of us
in this life and.....

SASHA

And yours, is right out this door....

MINDY

Sasha, this is my room too.....

Sasha stands in silence, opening the door wider, motioning with her head for Mindy to leave. Mindy motions with her hands in frustration and finally heads out the door. Sasha then slams the door behind Mindy!

MUSIC STARTS AND INTO NEXT SCENE - "Here, There and
Everywhere" by The Beatles

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO CHINATOWN - DAY

JIMMY CHEN (Asian, attractive, mid-twenties, medically discharged U.S. Marine) slowly rambles around Chinatown as MUSIC plays. He has a confused lost look on his face, his clean-cut Marine look now has longer hair and unshaven.

EXT./INT. SAN FRANCISCO - PACIFIC HEIGHTS HOME - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy Chen enters the elite, lavish home, owned by his parents, Doctor and Mrs. Chen. Jimmy enters the kitchen where his parents are sitting at the table having dinner. Jimmy goes into the refrigerator, grabs himself a can of beer and starts pacing around the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

DOCTOR CHEN

Jimmy, please sit down...

MRS. CHEN

Aren't you hungry, Jimmy? You've been
out and about all day, God knows
where.....

JIMMY

I'm fine Mom....

Jimmy opens the can of beer and takes a seat at the kitchen table and takes a sip from the beer can.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR CHEN

Jimmy? You really need to call Tiffany and discuss things with her. She came all the way back to San Francisco from Maui to see you and left a bit upset. You really need to....

JIMMY

We've been over this Dad, countless times. I told you, I need time. I'll get with her, don't worry.

MRS. CHEN

The wedding is scheduled in two months and for some reason, she thinks you're with this Charlotte girl.....

JIMMY

I told you, she's an old classmate from back in high school.

DOCTOR CHEN

But, why would Tiffany think you're with her?

Jimmy fiddles with his beer can and hesitates answering.

JIMMY

I just happened to bump into her a few times since I've been back. No big deal. Just friends....we just went out a few times, that's it. Someone to talk to..

MRS. CHEN

Jimmy, you're engaged to be married. Why not talk with your own fiance? I hope you're not carrying on with this girl Charlotte, or whatever her name is?

Jimmy takes several sips of his beer can.

DOCTOR CHEN

Son? We know you've had a hard time of it the past year...

MRS. CHEN

So thankful they rescued you from being kidnapped over there...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

Mom? Please, I don't want to talk about it. I just want to forget it even happened.....

DOCTOR CHEN

It's not fair to her Jimmy. The poor girl needs to finalize plans, lots at stake for her.

JIMMY

And what about me? There's lots at stake for me, too. Seems like no one cares about how I feel....I told the both of you, I'll get with her.

Jimmy gets up from the kitchen table, heading off to his bedroom, wanting to avoid talk of his struggling. His parents so concerned as he storms off.

MRS. CHEN

(to Doctor Chen)

He's changed so much. The ordeal he's been through. Maybe you can inquire from some of your colleagues at the hospital again, what we should be doing to help him?

DOCTOR CHEN

I've counseled several times already. Best thing we do right now is tread lightly. He's already had some therapy back in Virginia with the Marines program before he was medically discharged.

Doctor Chen gets up from the table and paces around the kitchen.

DOCTOR CHEN (cont'd)

I have a feeling he feels ashamed he failed as a Marine. Ashamed to face Tiffany that he's not this strong and confident Marine. In my book, he's a hero, what he went through over in Afghanistan. They gave him a Silver Star for bravery in the line of duty as an U.S. Marine.

MRS. CHEN

He's refusing to accept what's happened to him.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. CHEN (cont'd)

Refusing to acknowledge the commitments he's made before he joined the Marines. I'm sure Tiffany would be so proud of him knowing he earned the Silver Star for bravery.

DOCTOR CHEN

People with PTSD syndrome become emotionally numb, especially in relation to people with whom they were close to in the past. Deep down, I'm sure he's still so much in love with Tiffany, but too numb to show his feelings. His numbness is holding him back from confronting her and that commitment he made to her.

MRS. CHEN

Maybe we should just call her and tell her what is going on. The poor girl is at her wit's end.

DOCTOR CHEN

Let's give him a little more time. I'm afraid if we step over our bounds, it'll drive him even further into distancing himself away from all of us who are close to him.

MRS. CHEN

That poor girl, not to mention her parents.....

INT. MAUI HIGH END CLASSY RESTAURANT - EVENING

Sasha enters the restaurant, dressed in a sexy dress and heels. The HOSTESS walks Sasha to the reserved table, where her husband ADAM is waiting. Adam is a good looking, distinguished Jewish lawyer, late 40's, dressed in an expensive suit and tie.

ADAM

Well, nice to see you, Sasha. I see looking as beautiful as ever.

SASHA

That's all you have to say? Least something more desperate, needy and missing me; like all those texts sent to me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Half of them you never did answer....

SASHA

You know what, Adam? Honestly, I'd rather be eaten by sharks here in Maui, than to receive another one of your texts.

ADAM

You know Sasha, I hope you've been behaving yourself here in Maui? I hope lots better than the way you did back in San Francisco?

SASHA

When I get bored, I get naughty, what can I say. That's the way you like it, or do I stand corrected?

Sasha crosses her pretty legs, making sure she gives Adam a remembrance of her gorgeous figure and legs. Adam gives a lingering look to Sasha's satisfaction.

ADAM

Naughty doesn't even describe it...I think it's time you came back home and started behaving like a wife, instead of a spoiled little brat. You're not a wild and free coed any longer at Stanford....

SASHA

And I'm not a little China doll from Hong Kong, either. Putting on a show for all your friends, colleagues and all that kosher Jewish "bupkes"! And I'm tired of all your family and Jewish friends calling me your "tchatchke" and "shikse"....

ADAM

They don't mean anything by it, just teasing me. After all, you are young, beautiful and non-Jewish. You had no problem with it when we were first married...

SASHA

Well, I didn't have a clue what being Jewish was all about. Jesus was Jewish, you know.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

It's amazing you even know that,
Sasha.....attending church services
here, heaven forbid?

Sasha does a sarcastic, religious sign of the cross and
pouts her lips in a teasing way, throwing a kiss to Adam.

SASHA

OK, enough of the friendly chit-chat,
Adam. What the fuck is this all
about? If it's about the divorce
papers, hand them over, I'll gladly
sign 'em.

ADAM

Who said anything about divorce? I
missed you, Sasha. I want you to come
back home with me. And I want you to
start behaving like an adult, grown,
married woman, acting your age.

SASHA

You know what, Adam? Go fuck
yourself.....

Sasha starts to get up from the table to leave, the WAITER
notices and comes over.

WAITER

Is there a problem with the table,
Madam?

ADAM

The table's fine.....Please sit,
Sasha. Can we start over?

WAITER

Can I interest the two of you in a
before dinner drink?

ADAM

Two CROWN ROYALS will be fine. Oh
sorry, you still do drink, darling?

Sasha doesn't answer, just gives Adam her tiger eyed stare
and then sits back down.

ADAM (cont'd)

That's what I thought. The two CR's
will be fine.

Sasha waits for the waiter to be out of sight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

You threw me out, and now you're here begging for me to come back? Make up your freakin' mind, Adam. All I ever wanted from you is some attention, lots more than you give your law practice....

ADAM

I want us to start over. I won't go out of town as much, no more late business meetings. I adore you, Sash.

Adam reaches over and lightly rubs on Sasha's arm.

ADAM (cont'd)

You know Sasha, one thing, I'm perplexed about. I provided everything for you. Everything you always wanted and more. Then you went and behaved the way you did. Cheating on me, doing things behind my back. What more do you want?

SASHA

We'll see, Adam. I must say, I really appreciate that you still want to support me here in Maui...

ADAM

You're still my wife, Sash. And I truly, always want you to be....

Adam hugs Sasha and give her a long kiss on her forehead.

EXT. LAHAINA, MAUI VILLAGE TOWN CENTER - NEXT DAY

Tiffany and Sasha are walking down the street deciding what shops to go into. They decide on trying the Hawaiian shave ice shop as they approach it.

INT. LAHAINA, MAUI HAWAIIAN SHAVE ICE SHOP -CONTINUOUS

SASHA

You've got to try one of these shave ice things. My treat, to make-up for things.

TIFFANY

Adam must of left you some begging on his knees funds?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

Along with promise after promise what a good boy he's going to be...I did leave him with enough chump change and his ticket back.

TIFFANY

Honestly, I don't know how you handle all of these men. For me, I seem to have so much bad luck with men. What's that Jewish word for that?

SASHA

"Salimazel". By the way, what did that priest have to say to you?

TIFFANY

Just on and on how God cares about truth and being honest in life....

SASHA

You're telling me that life is all about being truthful and honest?

TIFFANY

If it is; you're going to self destruct, Sasha....

As Tiffany and Sasha look over all the different flavors of shave ice at the counter, they both don't notice that Troy has entered the shop.

TROY

(surprised)

Tiffany?

Sasha turns around and checks out Troy from head to toe in her usual flirty and frolic way, putting him under microscopic surveillance.

SASHA

Well, hello. And who are you?

TROY

Troy.....

SASHA

(flirty)

Please to meet you....Sasha.

Sasha leans over to Tiffany and whispers in her ear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA (cont'd)

Where the freak you've been hiding him?

TIFFANY

I swear, Sasha. Embarrass me and you are back in my doghouse.

Just then the SHOP EMPLOYEE comes out of the backroom and notices Troy, a friend of his.

SHOP EMPLOYEE

Troy? What's hanging?

Troy goes to the end of the counter to catch up on things with his friend, leaving Tiffany and Sasha at the other end of the counter, where Sasha again whispers to Tiffany.

SASHA

That's the beach bum, Mindy was telling me about, isn't it?

TIFFANY

What of it?

Sasha picks up a menu off the counter and hits Tiffany playfully on the side of her head with it.

SASHA

What of it?

TIFFANY

Ow! Why are you hitting me?

SASHA

To knock some sense into that Chinese ass of yours. What's wrong with you? He's freakin' gorgeous.

TIFFANY

Is he?

Sasha hits Tiffany again on the other side of her head with the menu.

SASHA

Is he?

TIFFANY

Owww. Stop hitting me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sasha stands back a bit to have an even longer head to toe checking out. Sasha pulls Tiffany by her purse strap to the opposite very end of the counter from Troy.

TIFFANY (cont'd)
What in the world are you doing?

SASHA
You're going to go over there and
flirt him up.....

TIFFANY
Oh, and I'll stick a pair of chop
sticks in my eye too! No one's
flirting anyone up!

SASHA
Do I have to do it for you?

TIFFANY
You know Sasha, I keep throwing
buckets of water on you but you just
don't seem to melt.

SASHA
You're an available woman, act like
one.....

TIFFANY
And you're a married woman.....

SASHA
Separated....

TIFFANY
Well, I'm not....

Troy suddenly appears behind Tiffany.....

TROY
Not what?

Sasha thinks quick on her feet with an answer.

SASHA
Not sure....not sure what choice to
make. So many choices, so many
flavors. Maybe you can be of
assistance?

Troy takes Tiffany by her hand leading her down the counter
to assist in making a choice of shave ice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sasha watches satisfied that Troy is taking extra care in making sure Tiffany is served well. Tiffany and Troy return with both of their choices.

SASHA (cont'd)

You know what Tiff? All this trouble this man has gone through, assisting with the search for the Jeep. Now, being so sweet to assist here in the shop. Don't you think it would be so nice if you took him out for drinks and dinner, in appreciation?

TIFFANY

(sarcastically)

Ya think?

SASHA

See? She'd love to. She is so thankful for all the assistance...

TROY

Great, I can pick you up at eight, tomorrow night.....

SASHA

That would be wonderful. The two of you make such a cute couple.

TROY

Then eight, will be great.

Troy walks out of the shop with a huge accomplished smile on his face. Tiffany folds her arms and gives Sasha a stare.

SASHA

What?

TIFFANY

I was going to insist you be the one that owes the dinner and drinks, seeing that you were the one who was so careless with our rental. But, then again, the poor guy would probably need an exorcism after a date with someone like you....

Tiffany storms out of the ice shave shop with Sasha following behind her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

Here I go being sweet and nice to
show appreciation.....you told me I
should start being nice to people....

INT. LAHAINA, MAUI VILLAGE TOWN CENTER - BAR/RESTAURANT -
NEXT EVENING

With reggae type MUSIC in the background, Troy and Tiffany
are sitting at a back table across from each other as the
WAITRESS approaches to take their drink orders.

TIFFANY

You're having wine, right?

TROY

Why do you say that?

TIFFANY

Italian?

TROY

I was thinking more a beer.

Tiffany looks at the waitress and orders.

TIFFANY

Same.....

TROY

Sure?

TIFFANY

Why not....

They sit in uncomfortable silence as Tiffany looks nervously
around the club. The waitress comes back with two bottles of
beer, no glasses. Troy picks up his and takes a swig of it
while Tiffany just stares at hers. Troy finally realizes she
probably needs a glass.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

That's OK; I'll try it this way.

Tiffany picks up the bottle to drink it like a pro and
spills a bit on the front of her new Bob Marley t-shirt.
Troy gets up to attempt to wipe it with a napkin, but
realizes not a good idea and hands the napkin to Tiffany to
do it for herself. Troy notices her t-shirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROY
Really nice you taking me out like
this....big Bob Marley fan, I see....

TIFFANY
Huh?

TROY
Bob Marley?....on your t-shirt....

Tiffany looks where Troy is looking on the front of her t-shirt and shifts a bit in her seat trying to act nonchalant like she knows what Troy is referring to.

TIFFANY
Oh.....yeah.....wait a minute...what
did you say?

TROY
Marley, on your shirt....

TIFFANY
No, before that....

Troy looks a little confused.

TROY
Really nice of you to...

TIFFANY
No, after that.....

Again, Troy is trying to follow.

TROY
Marley fan....

TIFFANY
No, before the "Marley"...

TROY
Bob.....Bob Marley....

Tiffany realizes that Sasha pulled a fast one on her.

TIFFANY
Sasha....I should of figured...

TROY
Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

Oh, nothing. Something I need to deal with later.

TROY

So, tell me more about your violin playing....

TIFFANY

Don't do much of it lately. Just woke up one morning and wasn't playing much anymore.

TROY

So, besides classical music, you must like reggae?

Tiffany thinks for a minute if she even knows that style of music.

TIFFANY

Reggae?

TROY

Yeah, you know, Marley...Bob?

TIFFANY

Oh yeah.....Bob.....Some of it not all, mostly classical. But, I love to dance. You know, wish I could like Eleanor Powell.

TROY

Yeah, I remember...For me, I'm into perfecting my aerals and trying to avoid any acid drops or getting totally axed at Jaws.

TIFFANY

Sorry, I understood only every other word in that sentence. If we're going to be friends, you're going to have to provide me with a dictionary.

TROY

Sorry. Aerials are when a surfer and his board rise into the air and above the wave being ridden. Acid Drops are losing your surfboard while free falling on a wave and axed is to get wiped out on a wave. Jaws is a reef break here in Maui.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tiffany thinks for a minute of whether she should question his life style.

TIFFANY

I don't mean to be rude but, what are you going to do? Live in an old surf board shack all your life?

TROY

I've got plans. But, for now, this is where I'm at. I'm just happy I met you and enjoying every second of it. You ever need any ancillary stoke, I'm here for you.

TIFFANY

Ancillary stoke?

TROY

Positive support that onlookers give a surfer to get their nerve up for a big wave. That big wave you're riding right now, definitely here for you to ride it to shore.

TIFFANY

Well, thanks.....I think? I could use some of that before I go on stage to perform. Sometimes I get so scared to walk out on stage before a performance...

TROY

Maybe you should do what Bob Marley use to do when he first started out with his band? They use to go to the local cemetery and play for the deceased. After a session in the cemetery; playing for alive people was less scary for them!

TIFFANY

Thanks but no thanks. It's enough I have constant dreams of cemeteries...

A song that Tiffany likes comes on in the background.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Oh, now that song I like....

TROY

C'mon, dance floor beckons....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Oh no, you'd be embarrassed with a dancing fool like me....

TROY

Never. There's not a guy in this place that wouldn't want to be up there with you. I see them all looking.....C'mon.

Troy leads a reluctant Tiffany to the dance floor as she struggles to keep the beat, Troy encouraging her to loosen up, dancing apart. Troy holds her in a waltzing slow motion as she glances at him. Tiffany starts dreaming of Eleanor Powell in the movie "HONOLULU".

HONOLULU MOVIE (ARCHIVE) SEQUENCE - Eleanor Powell doing the "Hula Tap".

EXT. MAUI DEEP SEA SUBMARINE EXCURSION DOCK - NEXT DAY

Tiffany and Mindy are waiting on the dock to board the YELLOW SUBMARINE deep sea excursion tourist attraction.

MINDY

Wait a minute; let me get this straight. You're asking Sasha for dating advice?

TIFFANY

Well, it kind of just happened the other day. She kind of encouraged me...well, more like beat me up to go out with him.

MINDY

Sasha? Sasha Sing? You asked her for advice on dating guys?

TIFFANY

I told you, it just happened.

MINDY

Why didn't you ask me? I can't believe you asked Sasha first.

TIFFANY

You weren't there. And besides you've never met him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

Well, you could of introduced me to him.....I could of given you better advice than Sasha.

The EXCURSION ATTENDANT calls for their group to board and Tiffany has second doubts about boarding.

TIFFANY

Oh, I'm not sure I want to do this. How many feet are we going down?

MINDY

All the way to the bottom of the ocean. It'll be fun, come on...

TIFFANY

Why on earth did I ever let you talk me into this?

MINDY

Oh, I see. Maybe you should've asked Sasha first?

TIFFANY

Just board and get this over with....

EXT. LAHAINA, MAUI VILLAGE STREET - DAY

Sasha has just come out of one of the jewelry shops and notices Tiffany hugging NICHOLAS MING (handsome, Chinese-American, twenty something) across the street. Tiffany and her new friend go into a tea shop cafe together. Sasha just stands there in bewilderment as to whom this new acquaintance of Tiffany's is.

INT. SASHA AND MINDY'S BEDROOM - THAT EVENING

Sasha and Mindy are together in their shared bed for the evening.

SASHA

Strange thing happened today....

MINDY

You went back to church for that talk with Father Jejomar?

SASHA

No, not that strange....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mindy is trying to get settled in bed. Pulling covers, straightening and fluffing pillows in her usual evening ritual. Sasha is rolling her eyes.

SASHA (cont'd)
Are you finished?

MINDY
I'm finished....

The two lay in silence staring at the ceiling.

SASHA
Well? Don't you wanna hear?

MINDY
Hear what?

SASHA
The strange thing that happened today...

MINDY
Oh, yeah...sure...

SASHA
I was coming out of the jewelry shop when there across the street was Tiffany....

MINDY
What's so strange about that? She always goes to that book and record shop across the street from the jewelry store to search for old classical records....

SASHA
Well, that's strange in itself. But, this was even stranger....She was hugging some guy....

MINDY
Probably the same guy I saw her kissing on the beach the other day.

SASHA
The Chinese guy?

MINDY
What Chinese guy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

The one you saw her kissing?

MINDY

He's not Chinese, he's Italian....

SASHA

Not Troy! This guy is Chinese...

MINDY

Boy, she really is expanding her love triangle, isn't she?

SASHA

Not to mention her vocabulary...

INT. SAN FRANCISCO CHINATOWN APARTMENT OF CHARLOTTE FUNG -
EVENING

Charlotte and Jimmy are sitting on her bedroom bed.

CHARLOTTE

C'mon, Jimmy. Try and forget about the past. I'm here for you now. I've always been here for you....

JIMMY

We're just friends, Charlotte. Can we just talk? That's the only reason I agreed to come up here....

CHARLOTTE

We've done enough talking since you've gotten back. Can't we get a bit more intimate?

Charlotte tries to embrace Jimmy on the bed.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

You don't still love her, do you? You told me the other night, you were starting to like me lots.

JIMMY

Like you, Charlotte, not love you....

CHARLOTTE

All through high school I always wanted you to pick me. Didn't you ever have any feelings for me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

Sure. You and Tiff were always competing for everything. Academic awards, best dressed, most likely to succeed. And now, Tiff with her concert performances and you with your acting career starting to take off on Broadway.

CHARLOTTE

I want you to come with me to New York. I want you to be there and see me on stage with one of the lead parts I landed. We can get an apartment together in East Village or Tribeca near the NYU campus....

Charlotte tries to embrace Jimmy even more on the bed.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

Please Jimmy? I need you there to support me....

JIMMY

I'll think about it, OK?

Jimmy turns to Charlotte to see the desperation in her eyes. They embrace in a long kiss.

EXT. LAHAINI, MAUI VILLAGE TOWN CENTER - EARLY MORNING

Troy is waiting on the curb of the main street. Tiffany crosses the street and Troy tries to give her a kiss on the cheek, but Tiffany backs away.

TIFFANY

No....I prefer....

TROY

Sorry, I didn't mean to....

TIFFANY

Where are you taking me?

TROY

You'll see.....

Troy walks Tiffany down to the fishing docks at the end of the Village Town Center, leading her to a fishing boat that reads "Swan of Catania". Tiffany recognizes the name on the fishing boat at first glance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY
Vicenzo Bellini.....

TROY
I knew you'd get it....

TIFFANY
Yours?

TROY
My Dad's. He keeps it docked here
when he comes to Maui on break.

TIFFANY
Must be rich?

TROY
Not really. Just a successful Italian
restaurant back in San Francisco -
North Beach.

Tiffany shrugs but lets Troy take her hand and help her on board. They cast off the dock and Troy prepares the fishing gear for their day of activity.

TIFFANY
I thought you hated fishing?

TROY
Well, Sasha told me that you needed
some cheering up. So, here we are...
ever fish before?

Tiffany shakes her head no as she nervously looks at being out away from the dock.

TIFFANY
Chinatown Fish Market back home, the
freshest fish I ever caught....

They sit next to each other on deck with lines cast in silence waiting for a bite from a fish.

TIFFANY (cont'd)
You know, I still hardly know you
like maybe I should. And here we are
alone together, out in the middle of
nowhere....

TROY
Just a few miles off Maui. Not
exactly nowhere...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

For all I know you could rape me out here and fit me with a set of lead boots and sink me to the bottom. I already saw the bottom of the sea yesterday in the submarine.

TROY

Boy, you have a vivid imagination...

TIFFANY

You know, like in that movie?

TROY

"The Godfather"?

TIFFANY

Yeah, that one....

TROY

Man, you have a morbid imagination of us Italians.

They sit in silence for a few minutes, the fishing lines are dead and inactive.

TROY (cont'd)

So, any word from back home yet?

TIFFANY

Not one....You know, it's best I stop worrying about things I can't control. Just enjoy life....I'm in paradise, right?

TROY

Hmm, wonder where you heard that from?

TIFFANY

Tell me more about your Dad....

TROY

My Dad? Like I said, he has an Italian restaurant back in North Beach. "Castelli's". Catchy name, right?

TIFFANY

And your family?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROY

My Mom and of course my older sister,
Angelina. Family business, all
involved. That is, except me....

TIFFANY

Yeah. You're the one here trying to
forgive and forget....

Troy looks at Tiffany and tries to get a straight answer
from her.

TROY

You forgive him?

TIFFANY

What?

TROY

Your fiance? Leaving you hanging like
this, here in Maui?

TIFFANY

I try not to be upset. I try to
convince myself there must be a
reason for all of this. He never,
ever has done something to hurt me or
leave me out in the cold like this.
I've known him since I was ten years
old. He always sat next to me in
class, nearly all through school.
The C's row....Chang, Chen...you
know, seating.

TROY

You must know each other inside and
out?

TIFFANY

Thought I did, until recently when
all this happened. Tell me about your
girlfriend, the one that cheated on
you.

TROY

What's to tell. She cheated on me...

TIFFANY

I mean, what did she look like?

TROY

Pretty with long blond hair....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Yeah, I can picture you with a blonde type....

TROY

Why do you say that?

TIFFANY

Just can. You're a blond type guy.....

TROY

Thought I was, until I took one look at you...

At that moment Tiffany's fishing pole lands a fish and pulls her almost out of the boat. Troy catches her around her waist in a sort of romantic pose. They look into each others eyes for a magical moment until Tiffany gets a sea sick look on her face.

TIFFANY

I think I'm going to be sick?

Troy is trying to be romantic, a chance to seal the deal with a kiss.

TROY

It's called love sickness....

TIFFANY

No. I mean sick, like in sick-sick.....

Tiffany struggles out of Troy's grasp and heaves her sickness into the Pacific Ocean!

INT. MAUI RENTED BEACH HOUSE - TIFFANY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany is lying in her bed recovering from her day at sea. Mindy comes into the bedroom with a cup of hot tea to comfort and sooth Tiffany in her agony.

MINDY

Just drink this, you'll feel much better.

TIFFANY

I feel like Mulan and Captain Hook just made me jump off the plank...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As Tiffany takes a sip of the tea, Mindy sits on the side of her bed, wanting to have a talk with her.

MINDY

Tiff? Can we have a girl to girl?

TIFFANY

Ming, if it's that one that Sasha keeps referring to, please not now.

MINDY

No, no. Not that one.

Tiffany sips her tea and glances at Mindy waiting for her to have her talk with her, but Mindy is a little hesitant.

MINDY (cont'd)

I saw you with him....

TIFFANY

Him?

MINDY

Yeah. The guy you refer to as the beach bum?

TIFFANY

Troy?

MINDY

Yeah, him.....

TIFFANY

Where?

MINDY

On the beach the other day...

TIFFANY

And?

MINDY

No wonder you didn't ask me for advice...

TIFFANY

Huh?

MINDY

You didn't want me to know, did you?

Tiffany stares confused at Mindy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

What are you talking about?

MINDY

That you were seeing him, behind my back?

TIFFANY

Ming? I didn't even know you knew him?..... Behind your back?

MINDY

I do, from the church. He's the one that helped me find Jesus....

TIFFANY

I told you I was just seeing someone as a friendly type date. Sasha was the one that talked me into....

MINDY

I saw him kiss you....on the beach.

TIFFANY

He sucker kissed me; I didn't know he was going to do that.

MINDY

You leaned into it, I saw you.

TIFFANY

It was a friendly kiss on the cheek. What are you talking about; I leaned into it?

Mindy demonstrates in an exaggerated way Troy's kiss on the cheek to Tiffany.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Are you trying to tell me you have feelings for this guy?

MINDY

Ever since I met him on the beach, the first few days we got here.

TIFFANY

Does he know this?

MINDY

I think he does....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

You think he does?

MINDY

Well, I guess if you want him, my chances are slim, few and far in between. I suppose he'll be the one to decide....and if you want him back.....

TIFFANY

Who says I want him? I'm still engaged you know?

MINDY

That's what I keep telling myself. But, I think you're kinda getting involved with him....

TIFFANY

That's absurd. He's just a friend...

MINDY

And what about the other guy?

TIFFANY

Other guy?

MINDY

The one Sasha saw you hugging on the street the other day?

Tiffany glances out the bedroom window a bit reluctant to answer.

TIFFANY

Ming? We've been together a long time, haven't we?

MINDY

Ever since grade school....

TIFFANY

I use to worry all the time that you might be jealous of me....

Mindy is not sure how to respond.

MINDY

Jealous? Why? I mean you always had a wink and an eye from all the guys....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Not that. I mean, jealous of me because I have my parents and a family relationship....

Mindy looks down trying to recapture some lost memory.

MINDY

I'm not jealous. I'm happy for you, that you have all of that....

TIFFANY

But, I want you to have that too....

MINDY

I do. Your parents have always treated me as one of your family. Practically adopting me after my Dad passed a number of years ago...

Tiffany hesitates to continue.

TIFFANY

I want you to meet him. The guy Sasha saw me with....

MINDY

You don't have to do that....

TIFFANY

Do what?

MINDY

Fix me up with some guy because you feel guilty about Troy..

TIFFANY

I'm not fixing you up with anyone...

MINDY

Then why?

TIFFANY

I just want you to meet him, OK?

MINDY

Maybe you should rest.....Anyway, I'm happy for you.....

Mindy gives Tiffany a hug and kiss on her cheek, gets up from the side of the bed and walks out, closing the bedroom door.

INT. LAHAINA, MAUI VILLAGE TOWN CENTER - BAR/RESTAURANT -
TWO DAYS LATER

Tiffany and Mindy are sitting at a table in the restaurant.

MINDY

I still don't know why you want me to
meet this guy....

TIFFANY

I prefer he tell you....

MINDY

Tell me what?

TIFFANY

Something I found out before we even
got here to Maui....

Nicholas Ming enters the restaurant and heads over to
Tiffany and Mindy.

NICHOLAS

Tiffany, so good to see you again.
And this must be Mindy?

Nicholas sits down at the table with Mindy still in a state
of confusion.

MINDY

So, you guys new friends?

TIFFANY

Ming? I've been waiting to tell you
this back in San Francisco. But, I
had to make sure it was agreeable...

MINDY

Agreeable?

TIFFANY

You know all the googling and
searching I've been doing...

MINDY

Endless....Everywhere, just like
Jesus is everywhere.....

TIFFANY

Well, Nicholas here, is related to
you.....I found him quite by
accident. No results for Jimmy, just
curious and entered your name.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)

I always wanted you to have a family
of your own.

MINDY

Related? Curiosity can sometimes kill
a cat....

TIFFANY

I know, and look what I found.....
the search engine I was using found
him.

NICHOLAS

We've come from the same beginnings,
Mindy....

MINDY

Beginnings?

NICHOLAS

Yes, we were both born in Hong
Kong....

MINDY

So, what does that make us?

NICHOLAS

You're my sister, Mindy....step
sister...

MINDY

How can that be, my Mom has passed
long ago...

TIFFANY

She's alive, Ming....

MINDY

Where?

NICHOLAS

Here....in Maui....

MINDY

But, my Dad...he told me she had
passed.

TIFFANY

He didn't want to hurt you, Ming.

MINDY

From what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mindy tries to catch her breath, she stands up and starts pacing and doesn't know where to turn.

TIFFANY

Ming, please sit down....

MINDY

I want to see her....please, tell me where she is....

Tiffany gets up and leads Mindy back to her seat to comfort her.

TIFFANY

It's not that easy. She's a bit reluctant to see you...

NICHOLAS

We don't have the same fathers. You see, our mother had an affair when you were very young. I'm the result of it.

MINDY

No, my mother never would do that...

NICHOLAS

She did, Mindy. Your father was so upset, he disowned her. He took you away to the States with him. Took you away from your Mom in a resentful way.....

MINDY

My God, Father; why did you do that to me? I have to see her, please take me to her....

TIFFANY

I've tried and tried for her to agree to see you. She has her pride and she's so ashamed to see you....

MINDY

I'm her flesh and blood. How can she feel that way?

NICHOLAS

She's ashamed of herself to see you. She feels you must be so angry at her. She has much Chinese pride and stubbornness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

I don't care.....
 So, that's why Maui? That's why you
 picked this place? Why on earth
 didn't you tell me?

TIFFANY

I knew before we got here. I just
 didn't want to give you false hopes
 that your Mom would agree.....She
 wouldn't agree over the phone. I
 thought if we came here and she knew
 you were here on the island, she
 would relinquish to see you...

MINDY

(To Nicholas)

Take me to her.....

NICHOLAS

I'll try again. But, I'm not
 promising anything....

EXT. LAHAINA, MAUI HOME - FEW DAYS LATER

Mindy is behind a tree across the street from a modest home. Mindy has followed Nicholas there without him knowing. Nicholas Ming comes out of the front door and is headed toward the village. As soon as he is out of sight, Mindy is up to her old tricks of using her Girl Scout's knife to enter the front door.

MINDY

Hello?.....Is anyone home?...Mother?

Mindy searches from room to room but it seems that no one is there in the house. Mindy finally reaches the kitchen and there sitting at the kitchen table with her back to Mindy is Mindy's long lost Mother, MRS. MING. An attractive, late fifties Chinese woman.

MINDY (cont'd)

Mom?

Mrs. Ming doesn't answer or turn around, not wanting to face Mindy.

MINDY (cont'd)

Mother? Please?

Still no answer or even turning around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY (cont'd)

Mother? Please don't do this. I don't care what happened in the past. I've practically lived my whole life never knowing or thinking I'd have a Mother to be with or love me. I was too young to understand or even remember you....

MRS. MING

I don't deserve to be your Mother....

MINDY

(teary eyed)

You'll always be my mother. No matter what you did. Please Mom, I forgive you. I've been alone much too long in my life, without family. I truly forgive you....

MRS. MING

You shouldn't. I don't deserve forgiveness from you. Don't feel that you need to do that.

MINDY

It wouldn't be right for me not to forgive you. I love you, Mother.

MRS. MING

Don't talk nonsense....

Mindy goes over to the kitchen table and gets down on her knees to her Mother at her side, tears running down her cheeks.

MINDY

Jesus forgives everyone, no matter how much they have sinned. The sayings of Jesus are not nonsense. If Jesus forgives, it would be nonsense for me not to forgive you.

MRS. MING

Jesus? Your father raised you Christian?

MINDY

No, Mom. Jesus found me, right here on this island. And I believe in him and he taught me to forgive, no matter what the sin.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY (cont'd)
You're my Mother, for God's sake,
Mother! Please allow me to forgive
you?

There is silence between the two as both try to hold back
the tears.

MRS. MING
This Jesus? Do you think he would
forgive me?

MINDY
He forgives everyone. No matter what
religion. To him, there is no
religion, only faith.

MRS. MING
I was very young and foolish. And
very stupid. To think that Nicholas's
father would leave his wife for me.
I had a young baby daughter that I
named Mindy and a husband that both
loved me. Now, I just have
Nicholas.....

MINDY
You still have that baby daughter,
Mom. I'm never, ever going away. To
me, you'll always be my Mother. Are
you just going to send me back to San
Francisco with me not being able to
forgive you?

They both start crying and laughing at the same time and hug
each other finally reconciling with each other after all of
the years separated.

INT. MAUI VILLAGE BOOK AND RECORD SHOP - NEXT DAY

Tiffany is in the record shop again alone looking through
the stacks of classical albums. She happens to glance up and
notices the image of Charlotte Fung saunter past the shop.
She goes over to the window to take a second look and sees
the back of Charlotte continuing down the sidewalk and
rushes out of the shop and sees Charlotte go into the Shave
Ice Shop. Tiffany hurries and enters to find Charlotte
perusing the counter for a choice.

INT. LAHAINA, MAUI HAWAIIAN SHAVE ICE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

TIFFANY

Charlotte?

Charlotte tries to ignore Tiffany, too busy deciding which flavor to order. Tiffany tries to turn Charlotte around by her arm.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Where's Jimmy, Charlotte?

CHARLOTTE

If I remember correctly, Chang? I believe we had our little talk back in San Francisco.....

TIFFANY

Lots of good it did. I want to know where he is, Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

Ever try these? I hear they are great....

TIFFANY

Enough Charlotte. Are you going to tell me or what?

CHARLOTTE

Maybe I'll get the mango one.....
whata think?

Charlotte walks down the other end of the counter, leaving Tiffany taking a deep frustrated breath. Charlotte returns with two shaved ice choices.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)

Here Chang, bought one for you. I got mango.....An offering of peace.
Peace be with you....

Charlotte struts out of the ice shop leaving Tiffany standing there in frustration.

EXT. LAHAINA, MAUI VILLAGE TOWN CENTER - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany catches up to Charlotte on the street.

TIFFANY

Charlotte, stop! I know we've had our differences in the past.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)
But, can't you understand what I'm
going through?

Charlotte just nibbles at her shaved ice and tries to pick up her pace down the street. Tiffany spins Charlotte around by her arm.

CHARLOTTE
What do you want from me, Chang?

TIFFANY
Jimmy's mine. Stop this charade...

CHARLOTTE
Charade? Is that what you call it?
You know what I call it? It's about a
girl that lost a guy that doesn't
want her anymore. Just be a good
little girl and go back home and play
with your fiddle.....

Charlotte notices that Tiffany's shave ice is dripping all over her hand.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
Go clean yourself up. You're making a
spectacle of yourself....

Charlotte crosses the street and doesn't look back. Frustrated, Tiffany yells across the street at Charlotte.

TIFFANY
It's NOT a fiddle. It's a Stefan
Petrov, worth almost three thousand
dollars. Antiqued oil varnish, with
the finest selections of spruce and
maple....

Tiffany watches helplessly as Charlotte goes into the jewelry shop across the street. Her voice is almost a whisper to herself.

TIFFANY (cont'd)
A replication of the Italian master,
Antonio Stradivarius....

Tiffany looks down at the melting shaved ice in her hand and then tosses it into a street trash receptacle and slowly walks down the street.

EXT./INT. LAHAINA, MAUI VILLAGE HARD ROCK CAFE - NEXT DAY

A view of the outside of the Hard Rock Cafe leading inside, MUSIC plays in the background, Charlotte waltzes into the cafe and spots Sasha sitting at the bar and approaches the bar sitting next to Sasha.

CHARLOTTE
(to the bartender)
Pink daiquiri.....

Sasha turns recognizing the voice.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
Hello Sasha. Long time, no see....

Charlotte takes a sip of her drink.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
So, why Maui?

SASHA
That's what I keep asking....

CHARLOTTE
It is a beautiful place. You know,
your friend Tiffany is really
starting to be a pain in the ass.

SASHA
Why don't you just help her,
Charlotte?

CHARLOTTE
I am. How much friendly advice can a
girl give to another girl who's been
dumped?

SASHA
You're not on stage acting out one of
your love stories, Charlotte. You
always were the drama queen of China
Town High.....

Tiffany and Mindy come out of the restroom and notice Charlotte is sitting at the bar next to Sasha.

TIFFANY
Wait till I get my hands on her....

MINDY
Tiff, now cool down.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tiffany goes up to Charlotte and tries to turn her around by her arm again.

CHARLOTTE

I thought I told you to go home and play with your fiddle, Chang?

TIFFANY

I'm going to ask you nicely one more time, Charlotte.....Where is he? And I told you before, it's NOT a fiddle!

CHARLOTTE

OK, Chang. Back in a hotel room; a Marine recovering from a few maneuvers a girl put him through.

SASHA

Where's he staying, Fung?

Charlotte finishes her drink with a final long sip, puts the glass down and heads for the lady's restroom.

CHARLOTTE

Search me.....

Tiffany glances over her shoulder and watches Charlotte go into the restroom, then gulps down Sasha's shot of whiskey and slams the empty whiskey glass down on the bar.

TIFFANY

Desperate times call for desperate measures.....

MINDY

Sash, do something.....

SASHA

Let her go. It's time she stops people fucking with her.

Tiffany follows Charlotte into the restroom where Charlotte is admiring herself in the mirror. Tiffany again turns Charlotte around by her arm and in one full swoop, rips off Charlotte's sundress, leaving her in just her thong panties and heeled sandals. Charlotte tries to cover herself up with her arms and hands.

CHARLOTTE

Chang! You just ruined my new sundress I just bought for this trip...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY
You said, "search me".....

Tiffany then picks up Charlotte's purse on the bathroom counter and dumps the entire contents on the bathroom floor, scattering the contents all over the restroom. In the pile, there is a hotel room key indicating in clear lettering the hotel name and room number. Charlotte tries to bend over to get the keys before Tiffany can get to them.

CHARLOTTE
Those are mine, Chang. Don't you dare....

Tiffany notices Charlotte's almost bare, thong bottom reflection in the restroom mirror as Charlotte is still trying to cover herself up with her hands and arms and bend down to retrieve the hotel keys.

TIFFANY
Looks like you gained a few pounds there, Fung. If I were you, I'd lay off the egg foo-young; you've got egg written all over your fat ass....

Charlotte turns to see her reflection in the mirror of her thong bottom, paranoid she did put on a few pounds.

CHARLOTTE
Really?

With Charlotte distracted, Tiffany grabs the hotel key.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
Chang, you bitch! Get back here with my key...He doesn't want you....

Tiffany leaves with Charlotte stripped down to thong and heels, standing there, looking back at her reflection in the mirror.

CHARLOTTE (cont'd)
And I cut down on the rice and carbs.....damn it!

EXT. MAUI VIEWS - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany is in the Jeep and she is driving very fast to the hotel indicated on the key from Charlotte's purse.

INT. MAUI SHORE HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany is standing in the hotel hallway key in hand outside the room. She knocks on the door several times with no answer. She puts the key in the door and enters cautiously. Sitting on the end of the bed, in just boxer shorts, is Jimmy, staring into the dresser mirror across from the bed, with a lost and confused look.

TIFFANY

Jimmy? You in there?

Jimmy doesn't answer, just looks at Tiffany's reflection in the mirror. Tiffany notices Charlotte's clothes in a suitcase on the luggage rack and her cosmetics on the bedroom dresser. There's a Marine Silver Star on the dresser.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

What's going on, Jimmy? Why didn't you contact me, reach out to me? I've missed you so much. Why on earth are you with Charlotte?

JIMMY

I don't know. I really don't know anymore....honest, I don't...

TIFFANY

It's that war, isn't it? The cause of all this....My gawd, Jimmy? What have they done to you?

JIMMY

You know, they give you a Silver Star; then they forget about you...

TIFFANY

They told me you were having some sort of medical treatment....

JIMMY

Please Tiff, I really don't want to talk about it.....

TIFFANY

Please talk to me Jimmy. Do you know how long I've waited to find out what is going on?

Jimmy keeps looking at the Silver Star on top of the bedroom dresser. Tiffany follows his gaze at the medal for bravery.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Your Dad told me you were a hero over there; so proud of you Jimmy.

JIMMY

Hero? I failed as a Marine, allowed myself to be captured, let my fellow Marines down...early outed....

TIFFANY

Nonsense..I missed you so much.. never lost faith that you'd return home to me.....

JIMMY

You'd make a good Marine. Quitting is unthinkable in the Corp. Carry on no matter what the pain or hardship.

TIFFANY

It has been so hard on me, Jimmy, wondering what happened to you, wondering if you still love me. Do you, Jimmy? Are we still engaged to be married...

JIMMY

I'm not the same guy when I left, Tiff. Something inside of me has changed. I can't put my finger on it, but I'm not the same guy you knew before I upped and joined the Marines.

TIFFANY

We'll work through it....please give me a chance....

JIMMY

I've had a depressive year of fatigue, constant migraines, insomnia and even failing memory. At times, I didn't even know who I was....even forgot I was a Marine.

TIFFANY

We can get you help, Jimmy.....some treatment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

I've had that. Fort Belvoir in Virginia and Camp Lejeune in North Carolina. I still feel so lost, so numb with feeling....

TIFFANY

Why have you been avoiding me?

JIMMY

You'd think I was so weak, not a strong Marine. You'd look at me differently than before and lose confidence in me. That person I'm looking at now in the mirror is not me.....it's not, Tiff....

TIFFANY

Course it is. I see the same old Jimmy I grew up with....the one I truly love....

JIMMY

I'm not Tiff, honest I'm not. Would I be sleeping with another woman behind your back? Not to mention it's Charlotte Fung; the one girl that you never, ever got along with way back when....

TIFFANY

She always tried to steal you from me, I never had anything else to resent her for.....You have feelings for her, Jimmy?

JIMMY

I don't know who I have feelings for anymore. I'm totally numb, not even feelings for myself.....even my parents I've been avoiding....

TIFFANY

Are you trying to tell me you don't love me anymore; don't want to marry me anymore?

Jimmy stares at himself in the mirror, then at his Silver Star on the bedroom dresser.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Jimmy?.....Please tell me that you love me and still want to marry me?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)

I don't care what the problem is. We can overcome what ever it is.

JIMMY

I.....I...can't.....

TIFFANY

Is it Charlotte that you love?

JIMMY

She's really helping me get through all this....deep down, she's really a nice person....She wants me to go to New York with her.

TIFFANY

And what about me? You didn't even give me a chance....

JIMMY

Maybe because I don't have the close feelings for her, like I did for you?

TIFFANY

Did? You mean, you don't have them anymore? You don't love me?

Jimmy starts to break down with tears in his eyes.

JIMMY

I didn't mean to hurt anyone....not you...not my parents.....

Jimmy hangs his head and tears start to flow.

JIMMY (cont'd)

Believe me, Tiff....I didn't....I didn't....I didn't....I didn't mean to hurt anyone....

TIFFANY

I know you didn't.....I know....I know, Jimmy.....I won't pressure you anymore.....It's best we take a break from each other....Is that what you want?

JIMMY

Maybe it's best...I have no feelings right now.....for anyone.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

With tears in her eyes, Tiffany gets up from the bed and slowly removes her engagement ring and places it next to Jimmy's Silver Star on the bedroom dresser.

TIFFANY

I won't pressure you to that commitment you made to me over a year ago. I just want you to be happy, Jimmy. If Charlotte gives you that happiness and comfort, then just tell her for me to make sure she takes care of you.

Tiffany kisses Jimmy's forehead and holds his face.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

I'll always love you no matter what Jimmy.....

EXT. MAUI BEACH - CONTINUOUS - EARLY EVENING

Tiffany is walking on the beach, where she finds herself in front of Troy's surfboard shack off the beach. The sounds of the waves in the background, Troy notices her standing on the beach with beer bottle in her hand. He comes out onto the porch.

TROY

Lost?

TIFFANY

Maybe you can assist me? I'm looking for an old board shack a certain beach bum plans to live in the rest of his life.....

TROY

I think maybe this is the place....

A bit tipsy, Tiffany wavers up to Troy's porch.....

TIFFANY

Well? Are you going to invite me in or do I need to keep searching?

TROY

I think you've about done enough searching to fill anyone's lifetime.

Tiffany walks past Troy, without even a glance at him, shoves the empty beer bottle into Troy's chest and wavers into Troy's bungalow.

INT. TROY'S BEACH SHACK BUNGALOW - CONTINUOUS

TIFFANY

Got any fish in here or am I the only one for the evening?

As she looks around, Troy comes in observing her. Checking her beer bottle he notices it is dry empty.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Yeah, I can see why a beach bum would like to wile his life away in a place like this...

TROY

Just where have you been tonight?

TIFFANY

How many fish do you bring in here? A good place as any.....you know, to bait, hook and throw back when done?

Troy raises his eyebrows as she wanders and wavers around his bungalow. She stumbles a few times.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Aren't you gonna offer me anything?

TROY

I think maybe you've had a few too many out tonight.....

TIFFANY

I wasn't talking about anything to drink.....

TROY

Maybe I should get you some tea...

TIFFANY

Tea? C'mon, you're no fun.....

TROY

I think you had a bit too....

TIFFANY

Oh, C'mon. The night's still young.

Troy goes into his refrigerator and pulls out two bottles of Primo Hawaiian beer, a bit reluctant to oblige her.

TROY

All I got is beer, is that OK?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

If that's all a beach bum can afford...I guess it'll have to do.

Troy hands Tiffany the beer bottle as she continues looking around his board shack, taking swigs of the beer bottle. She notices something of interest to her, the FRAMED PICTURE of his ex-girlfriend.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Oh, here it is. I knew I'd find it....HMMMMM, she is a pretty one... blond, blue-eyed, a real California girl. I'm not surprised. How was she in the sack?.....

TROY

Excuse me?

TIFFANY

C'mon....a six.... an eight? I'd give her a seven; but what the hell, you're the one that shagged her, right?

TROY

How many beers have you actually had tonight?

TIFFANY

Who are you Hawaii Five-0?

Troy is getting a bit concerned about Tiffany's condition.

TROY

What exactly happened tonight? I hope it wasn't some bad news?

Tiffany wants to completely forget the events of the evening and avoids the question.

TIFFANY

So? Did you shag my friend too?

TROY

Huh?

TIFFANY

My friend? Did you fuck her?

TROY

Sasha?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

I'm talking about Mindy? Unless you did Sasha too? No telling.....I see the way you look at her....especially that day in the shave ice shop.

TROY

Mindy? Is she your friend? Mindy Ming? I didn't know you two were friends....

TIFFANY

Oh, C'mon. Stop fucking with me...

TROY

Listen; Mindy and I are just friends from church. I didn't even know....

TIFFANY

Yes or No, let's not make a big deal out of it. A simple yes or no, will do; Did you fuck her or not?

TROY

No...of course not. I told you we were just....

TIFFANY

Then you were just leading her on? You wanted to shag the both of us? Right?

TROY

Both of you?.....No.....

TIFFANY

Tell me the truth.....I wanna know if you fucked her. Men, you're all alike! How many fish in the sea you hook and bring in here?

TROY

I'm telling you the truth.....it was you I always wanted, from first notice back there on the beach....If I misled Mindy, I didn't mean to.... I'm sorry if I did. I wanted you..... that's the honest truth.

Tiffany swigs down the rest of her beer and goes over to Troy and sticks the empty beer bottle in his chest. Then starts walking towards his bed, taking off her top.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Then lets get to it.....get it over with.....I know you've been wanting it.....since first notice.

Tiffany tosses her top aside and starts stripping off her shorts, kicks off her sandals and is down to her bra and panties sitting down on the bed.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Well? Do you wanna fuck me, or not?

Troy takes a long sigh as Tiffany poses on his bed and she starts fingering him over to her....

TIFFANY (cont'd)

C'mon, surf troll, show me some of those surfing boy aerials you've been trying to perfect.....or was that just to impress me?

Troy slowly walks over to the bed and sits next to her. In an awkward-drunk way, Tiffany tries to act alluring and sexy. She takes off Troy's t-shirt and throws it across the room....and eyes his hard body, tanned chest and surfing beads around his neck. She runs her fingers up and down his arm muscles.

TIFFANY (cont'd)

Hmmmmmm.....*is this what all the girls do with you?*

TROY

There aren't any. I really haven't had any.....

TIFFANY

Oh come on. Jesus doesn't want any stories. He wants the truth....

TROY

Jesus?

Tiffany fingers his tanned chest, tries to do a Sasha style flirt wink at Troy and fingers the inside waistband of his baggy surfing shorts.

TIFFANY

This is what you've been dreaming of, isn't it? Having me in here, huh?

Tiffany runs her finger tip along Troy's lips with a pout on her lips and tries a sexy voice, that comes out a bit tipsy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (cont'd)

What if I went and told you that the first time I saw you, I wanted you to have your way with me, right there in front of the priest?

Tiffany runs her hands all over Troy's chest. A first time feeling new sensation never felt before. She sees flashes of lust, signals from a far and distant planet. Then a long, lingering kiss only to pass out on her back, the beer and the kiss knocking her out. Troy moves her body under the covers and covers her to sleep the beer and the kiss off.

INT. TROY'S BEACH SHACK BUNGALOW -EARLY NEXT MORNING -
CONTINUOUS

The SOUND OF THE WAVES in the early morning air carry into the bungalow. Tiffany slowly awakens and sits up in bed rubbing her eyes. She realizes where she is, looks over to see Troy sleeping beside her in just boxer shorts and surfing beads around his neck, his tanned chest, abs and muscles showing in the morning Maui sun.

TIFFANY

Oh my God.....

TROY

What?

Tiffany jumps from bed in her bra and panties, grabs her clothes to cover herself and squeezes herself in the tiny bedroom closet trying to get dressed.

TIFFANY

What? What have we done?

TROY

Take it easy.

Tiffany is in the closet trying to get dressed. Tiffany emerges from the closet, trying to straighten her clothes out and slip into her sandals. Troy gets up from the bed to calm her.

TIFFANY

I always wanted to save myself for marriage. My God, what did we do?

TROY

Relax, nothing happened....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Why do I always have such bad luck with men? I should of killed myself back at the Marine recruiting office.

TROY

I told you, nothing happened.

He tries to reach for her, but she backs away.

TIFFANY

Last night never happened, you hear me? Don't you dare tell anyone what went on last night. Get it out of your mind, there is nothing between the two of us...nothing.

TROY

I can't do that.....

TIFFANY

Why not?

TROY

I'm in love with you! I wanna marry you! Ever since I first saw you...

Tiffany stares at Troy in alarm, slaps his face, then studies his face to see the effect of her slap. She is dissatisfied, slaps him even harder this time. Tiffany runs out onto the beach and sits down on the sand, staring at the ocean. Troy comes and sits down beside her.

TIFFANY

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to.....

TROY

It's all right. Best to get all that frustration out of you...I'm a good punching bag for that ancillary stoke for you.

Troy notices the tan line on Tiffany's left engagement ring finger, now without ring.

TIFFANY

Ever see that movie?

TROY

"The Godfather"?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

No, not that one. "The Christmas Carol"?

TROY

Oh, the one about Scrooge and the three ghosts....

TIFFANY

Yeah, that one...

TROY

What about it?

TIFFANY

Jacob.....Marley....visits Scrooge as a ghost and tries to convince him that he must change his life or face an eternity of suffering.....

TROY

So, you're thinking you need to change your life, all the suffering you've been through?

TIFFANY

What I'm thinking, is a need to disappear, like a ghost of the far and distant future....

One Month Later.....

EXT./INT. SAN FRANCISCO LOUISE M. DAVIES SYMPHONY HALL -
EVENING

Tiffany is performing in the violin section on stage with The San Francisco Symphony Orchestra. Unbeknownst, Troy is in formal dress attire, clean shaven and groomed handsomely, sitting in the audience. With the concert over, Troy is waiting by the backstage door for Tiffany to come out.

EXT. LOUISE M. DAVIES SYMPHONY HALL BACKSTAGE DOOR -
CONTINUOUS

Tiffany comes out of the backstage door with her colleague Dulce Dubeau and doesn't notice him.

TROY

Jacob would be proud of you.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tiffany is listening to her colleague, then suddenly recognizes the voice. She turns to see Troy standing there, handsomely groomed in formal tux.

TROY (cont'd)
Or is that Bob, as in Bob Marley?

Tiffany is aghast how handsomely groomed Troy is, not the Maui beach bum surfer boy she was used to a month ago. Her colleague excuses herself and says her goodbyes....

TIFFANY
Don't tell me that old board shack of yours finally collapsed and you're here looking for somewhere else to hang your board?

TROY
Afraid I left the board back in Maui.....but looking for something lots better than that....

TIFFANY
Oh, and what would that happen to be?

TROY
I happen to be looking right at it...

Tiffany quickly tries to change the subject.

TIFFANY
Why are you here?

TROY
Finally decided tired of hearing my sister Angelina complaining I left her alone with my parents to run the family business. So, you're looking at the new Manager of Castelli's Italian Restaurant....

TIFFANY
Well, I guess congratulations are in order.....

INT. SAN FRANCISCO - NORTH BEACH - TOSCA CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Tosca's jukebox devoted to opera in the background is playing. Tiffany and Troy sit in one of the red vinyl booths with Italian paintings all around, reminiscing about the past, present and future.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TROY

You are so talented. I can see why you said you're a perfectionist about your performances.

TIFFANY

Well, I think I'm starting to separate my professional perfectionism with my personal...You and Father Jejomar really helped me get through things back there. I really miss him...

TROY

Well, if you care to see him, he's transferred back here to the Church of Saints Peter and Paul...How about your friends?

TIFFANY

Well, Mindy is now teaching at the International Preschool at Old St. Mary's Church in Chinatown. So proud of her. She loves working with all the children...She is so happy being back with her Mom and step brother, a family of her own.

TROY

So, the Holy Trinity is still as one?

TIFFANY

Even still rooming together, near Russian Hill...

TROY

Can I ask about Jimmy?

TIFFANY

So proud of him too. He and his dad, Dr. Chen have opened a clinic for veterans with PTSD. Jimmy is doing so well with his treatments too.....I guess he'll be joining Charlotte in New York soon....

TROY

Sasha make any progress with her husband?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

Let's just say Sasha makes conjugal visits to Adam's law office on an "as needed basis" when begging on his knees funds are due...

INT. TIFFANY, MINDY AND SASHA'S PENTHOUSE BATHROOM - MORNING

Sasha is primping in the mirror, thinking she is alone, suddenly Mindy emerges up in the bathtub, holding her nose and letting out a big breath. Sasha almost goes through the mirror taken by surprise.

SASHA

What the....

Sasha looks in the mirror reflection seeing Mindy sitting up in the bathtub, still sort of trying to catch her breath.

SASHA (cont'd)

OK, I know I'm going to be sorry for asking this.....

MINDY

I'm practicing.....

SASHA

For what, a breakout of Alcatraz?

MINDY

No, silly, for tomorrow...I'm being baptized tomorrow at St. Mary's....

SASHA

Why would you wanna do that?

MINDY

I just feel Jesus told me it's time. And, I'm so thankful I have my own family now. You know, he speaks through me...

SASHA

To whom am I speaking to now? If it's Jesus, ask him some advice on how to deal with a Jewish husband...

Mindy gets out of the tub, towel wrapped around her naked body and comes up behind Sasha hugging her from behind.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY

Jesus also told me I have the most wonderful friend...that loves me so much....

SASHA

And who would that be?

MINDY

You, silly! Don't you love me, Sash?

SASHA

Ming? You're getting me all wet...

MINDY

Say it Sash; you love me....

SASHA

Why am I always the one who always ends up hugging and comforting everyone?

Tiffany knocks on the closed bathroom door.

TIFFANY

C'mon, you guys! I need to get to Christmas Concert practice at the symphony.....Let me in.

SASHA

I need help, Tiff; the "Flying Nun" is attacking me in here...

Christmas type MUSIC starts.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO - CHINATOWN- CHANG'S LUCKY GARDEN CHINESE RESTAURANT - CHRISTMAS EVE - EARLY EVENING

As MUSIC plays a Christmas Eve party at Tiffany's parents Chinatown restaurant of MR. AND MRS. CHANG. The party includes Tiffany, Mindy, Sasha, Adam, Troy and Father Jejomar. Mindy made the arrangements and all are seated around the table with a Chinese Christmas Eve dinner spread.

MINDY

This'll be so awesome. I planned everything. Even all the seating. Boy, girl, boy, girl, boy, girl... boy, girl.....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SASHA

Well, now that we all know what we are; can we start to eat, Ming?

As Christmas MUSIC plays, the party has commenced to dancing. Tiffany drinking a TSINGTAO Chinese beer...

TROY

I wouldn't have too many of those.... might have a repeat of that night in my old board shack....

TIFFANY

What? Afraid I might slap you again?

TROY

No. Afraid you might start stripping down and luring me to bed again... right in front of your parents...

TIFFANY

And don't forget the priest. But, I did learn a good lesson that night.

TROY

And what's that?

TIFFANY

Never, ever wander off to some beach bum's old board shack, drunk as a skunk....

TROY

Well, I learned a lesson from that night too...

TIFFANY

Oh?

TROY

Never, ever propose to a bride left at the altar..Still have those reservations pending at the Fairmont?

TIFFANY

Haven't got around to canceling them yet.

TROY

Well, don't. Cause you're gonna need 'em.....I mean, we're gonna need 'em.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Troy braces for another slap to the face as Tiffany looks at him in bewilderment.

TIFFANY

I'm getting nothing out of this conversation. What are you talking about?

Troy puts his arms around Tiffany giving her a long kiss. Everyone at the party notices rejoicing the two together.

SASHA

Well, that's a start. Looks like the Ghost of Christmas Past is headed for the future.....

MINDY

Have you told her who Bob is yet?

SASHA

No, but she sure figured it out from someone.....

EXT./INT. SAINTS PETER AND PAUL CHURCH - NORTH BEACH - A FEW MONTHS INTO THE NEW YEAR - DAY

Hawaiian type wedding MUSIC starts.

Wedding guests seated, bride Tiffany in white Hawaiian wedding dress and white Hawaiian headdress, is led by her Dad (Mr. Chang) down the aisle, a Hawaiian wedding theme. Mindy is maid of honor and Sasha the bride's maid. TROY'S COUSIN and ADAM are groomsmen. Father Jejomar conducting the service.

EXT./INT. SAN FRANCISCO FAIRMONT HOTEL BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

1940's type MUSIC starts.

To everyone's surprise, Tiffany has been practicing her Eleanor Powell dance steps with Troy's sister ANGELINA. She and Troy are on the dance floor entertaining the guests.

MINDY

It's a miracle....

SASHA

Yeah, one Sister Saint Angelina.

Two Catholic Nuns are standing by Sasha and address her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NUN ONE

(to Sasha)

Father Jejomar tells us that you never had your one on one with him...

NUN TWO

Yes, dear. I think it is time you honored your commitment to Father.

Sasha spots a WAITER with a tray of wine come by and grabs one of the glasses of wine.

SASHA

Oh look, time for communion....

Sasha takes off with the glass of wine and heads over to her husband Adam.

NUN ONE

That woman really needs a come to Jesus meeting....Heaven help her..

NUN TWO

Well, at least she's married to someone Jewish.....

NUN ONE

That's a start.....

SUGGESTED MUSIC STARTS - "Forever Begins Tonight" By Patrizio Buanne

As MUSIC plays and credits roll, the Fairmont Hotel in the evening is shown. The honeymoon suite lite up, shadows of Troy and Tiffany appear and eventually the light fades out.

FADE OUT

SUGGESTED MUSIC (As Ending Credits Roll) "I Will Love You" By Patrizio Buanne

THE END.