

Modified

written by

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EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

A typical 4 door sedan pulls into a parking spot.

INT. CAR - DAY

JAMIE is in the passenger seat and SARAH is the driver. Both pretty and thin, Sarah is clearly in beach wear. Jamie wears a t-shirt.

JAMIE

I can't believe I let you talk me into this.

SARAH

Come on, it'll be fun.

Sarah hops out of the car. She heads around to the back. Through the windshield we see her pop open the trunk. The sedan jiggles with the force of whatever she is doing back there.

Jamie stares out the front windshield, a handicapped parking only sign is in front of the car but it seems larger than normal. It looms over the car like a mountain peak...

Jamie sighs, hooks a handicapped placard on the rearview mirror.

JAMIE

So fun...

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The passenger door opens and Sarah puts a wheelchair in between the door and the car. Not your grandma's hospital wheelchair. It's modern, carbon black with big spokes and hip pads. Something Professor X would have.

Jamie grabs her legs, pivots towards Jamie. Sarah leans in towards Jamie.

SARAH

OK, here we go.

Jamie wraps her arms around Sarah. Sarah grunts and lifts Jamie out of the car, plops her down on the wheelchair.

SARAH (CONT'D)
 (playful)
 Girl, you need to lay off those
 brussel sprouts and mangos, getting
 heavy on me.

Sarah smiles. Jamie mocks her. Sarah pinches her cheek.

SARAH (CONT'D)
 Sweetie, you know I'm just kidding.
 Come on.

Jamie swats Sarah's hand away with a smile, shakes her head at Sarah.

JAMIE
 You're so weird.

SARAH
 But you love me anyway.

Sarah slams the car door with a THUD. She checks her phone.

SARAH (CONT'D)
 We good?

JAMIE
 Grab my bag?

SARAH
 Right.

Sarah goes to the trunk, grabs a backpack, clearly the trendy Kate Spade type. Slams the trunk, hands the bag to Jamie.

Jamie checks in the bag, pulls out gloves, zips it up and slings it behind her, attaches it to the chair. She pulls on the gloves. Hands on the wheels and she's ready.

JAMIE
 For the record, I hate you.

Jamie rolls away. Sarah walks alongside her and the parking lot comes into full view from above. The parking lot is smack in the middle of a beach town with a boardwalk, restaurants, a beach, roller coasters, ferris wheel, the works. The CROWD scurrying around is enormous.

EXT. BOARDWALK ENTRANCE - DAY

A gazebo style entrance with Santa Monica Pier etched into it is filled with adults and children eating hot dogs, cotton candy, turkey legs.

Jamie and Sarah move slowly towards the gazebo, it seems to get larger and larger, the closer they get...

Jamie and Sarah wait for an opening. Jamie is clearly uneasy.

Most people sport beach wear. It's a madhouse. Swimsuits squelch, flip flops FLAP, the wind BLOWS. Jamie hears every little sound like a BOOM. Crunch, flap, flop, smack.

Sarah looks around, up on tippie toes. Jamie looks over, Sarah towers over Jamie. Scanning the crowd, Sarah can't find what she is looking for. A phone beeps and vibrates.

Sarah looks at her phone, unaware of Jamie's worry.

SARAH

They're near the beach. Let's go.

Sarah takes a step but Jamie doesn't move. Sarah finally gets it. She leans down toward Jamie.

SARAH (CONT'D)

You just follow me, I'll get em outta the way.

Jamie smiles. Sarah takes a step. Jamie lets her get a few steps ahead. Her gloved hands squeeze the wheels.

Sarah turns, she motions for Jamie to come.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(to the crowd and LOUD)

Coming through people! Get the hell outta the way!

This makes Jamie smile and she spins the wheels.

EXT. CROWDED BOARDWALK - DAY

Jamie rolls on through the crowd. Sarah walks directly in front of her, moving people gently. A few don't get it and she moves them a little more harshly.

Jamie can only follow her lead by staring at her ass. Sarah's ass is damn near perfect, easy to follow.

Jamie keeps up the pace. People bump her chair, the crowd is enormous. No one notices this god damn wheelchair coming through. Everywhere she looks, she sees only BUTTS and CROTCHES. Some are lovely, some are awful. Her face tells us which.

The only ones who notice are the children and they just stare, unsure what to think. They catch her eye.

Out of nowhere, some old dude tries to cut her off, in between her and Sarah. She lets him off the hook this time because he is apologetic and backs up.

The crowd starts to separate her and Sarah. A sea of asses, vaginas and staring little assholes are everywhere. It's loud, it's slow motion, it's bearing down on her.

She tries to roll on. It's tough. She looks out, scans the crowd, Sarah is getting further and further away, people cut in.

She rolls over a WOMAN'S foot.

WOMAN
Hey watch it!

Jamie stops, the woman stares Jamie down.

Jamie grimaces, startled.

The woman HUFFS and walks off.

JAMIE
Sarah?

Jamie looks straight. Sarah is gone. She doesn't know what to do. This crowd of god damn zombies! She puts her hands to her head, stressed.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Sarah?!

She abruptly swings and jerks her chair to the side to escape this madness.

WA PAW! She slams her chair into a YOUNG MAN! A giant skinny hourglass frozen beverage cup flops to the ground and spills everywhere.

The man comes down hard, grabs his shin. This is COLIN.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Oh my god, I'm so sorry!

COLIN rubs his shin, shaking his head, and slowly looks up. He's so good looking, he could be a movie star, or a model.

Colin is instantly bashful, smiles. Jamie's beauty is obvious to him. Instant admiration...

COLIN
It's OK...

JAMIE
But your...your...daiquiri?

COLIN
(chuckling)
Uh... Yep. But don't tell anyone?

He rubs his shin more.

JAMIE
Your shin, is it OK?

COLIN
It'll turn blue but it's fine.

Jamie looks around for Sarah. Colin stands. He is SHORT. No more than five foot five. He is good looking but he is SHORT.

Jamie's mouth is a bit wide open. Colin doesn't tower over her like the rest.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Are you looking for someone?

JAMIE
Um, yes, my friend Sarah, she was leading me and I kind of... got lost.

COLIN
Well, I can lead you out of this if you want...where were they?

JAMIE
I don't know exactly...

He points to a lull in the crowd.

COLIN
Let's get out of this and you can regroup.

EXT. BOARDWALK - DAY

The crowd thins. Only a few people walk around. Colin appears from the crowd and Jamie rolls behind him.

Sarah walks toward them with a MAN.

SARAH

There you are! I'm sorry, I didn't mean to leave you back there. I see you met Colin.

JAMIE

Who?

Sarah points to COLIN. Colin points to himself.

COLIN

Colin.

SARAH

And this is Kyle.

JAMIE

Nice to meet you.

Jamie sticks her gloved hand out.

KYLE

Rad gloves dude.

He sounds just like he looks. Surfer looks, surfer voice, surfer dumb. They all smile. He's an idiot.

JAMIE

Thanks...I guess.

KYLE

So, what's up, we gonna hit the beach or what?

Sarah pauses, a short grimace.

KYLE (CONT'D)

What?

Everyone looks at Jamie.-

KYLE (CONT'D)

Oh...

(he thinks HARD)

Well, check it out, we can carry that shit out there. Come on Colin.

Kyle drops down next to Jamie's chair and grabs it. He wants to pick this sucker up.

JAMIE

What? No, what are you doing?

KYLE
Colin, come on dude.

JAMIE
Kyle, no.

KYLE
We can do it.

JAMIE
No, it's fine.

COLIN
We got it!

SARAH
Kyle, stop it.

JAMIE
Yes, stop it.

He keeps struggling, the chair lifts on one side.

KYLE
Dude, it's so light!

JAMIE
I said stop!

KYLE
Alright! I'm sorry. Just tryin' to help.

Finally, Kyle quits. Awkward silence. No one moves.

JAMIE
You guys go on, I'm fine right here.

They aren't so sure.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Seriously, check it out, I'm good right here. Besides the beach is right there.

The other three glance at each other, uneasy.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
It's fine! Check it out. I'll manage.

She reaches behind, grabs her bag, pulls out some lotion and a folding stick. She unfolds it quickly, it snaps in place. It's a GRABBER.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

See?

She squeezes and the claws of the grabber snap shut.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

It's a beer claw.

She smiles. Finally, they all snicker.

SARAH

Girl, you are too much.

KYLE

Cool, alright, let's go then.

He motions to Colin and Sarah to follow him.

COLIN

Uh, actually, I'm gonna go get a drink too.

KYLE

What? I thought that's where you went. What the hell.

COLIN

Uh, yeah, but I already drank that one.

Colin and Jamie catch a quick glance and smile.

KYLE

Nice! Suit yourself dude.

Colin turns to Jamie.

COLIN

You down?

JAMIE

Uh, sure. OK...

Colin smiles big.

COLIN

Awesome.

SARAH

Ha, OK you too...

She leans down to Jamie.

SARAH (CONT'D)
(in her ear)
He's cute but call me if you need
anything, OK?

Jamie nods.

Kyle and Sarah run off toward the beach.

EXT. BOARDWALK - LATER

Colin and Jamie both have the comically large daiquiris and are strolling along the boardwalk.

COLIN
Kyle is a dumbass but he means
well. I've known him my whole life
so...

JAMIE
It's OK, he's not the first guy to
try and pick me up.

Colin's eye brows perk up.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
It actually happens more than you
think.

Colin can't really believe it.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
It's true.

They stop. Colin leans up against the banister. This spot looks out over the boardwalk and pier. The ferris wheel and rides are moving fast in the distance.

Awkward silence.

Colin struggles to take a sip of the big drink. Jamie snickers. He laughs along with her.

COLIN
This thing is ridiculous.

JAMIE
You got it easy. Look at me.

She holds her big cup out with two hands to show just how large it really is.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
It tastes good, so there's that.

COLIN
True.

Jamie stares out at the rides on the pier. Colin notices.

COLIN (CONT'D)
I have an idea.

Jamie snaps out of it.

JAMIE
What?

COLIN
Follow me.

EXT. PACIFIC PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Colin and Jamie roll up to the entrance of PACIFIC PARK. The big lit up sign dances in the air. Even in daylight, it is impressive.

COLIN
What do you think?

JAMIE
What do I think about what?

COLIN
The rides.

JAMIE
What about them?

Colin shoots her a "do you wanna ride" look

She's not having it.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Oh no, there's no way. I mean, how could I?

COLIN
I could help.

JAMIE
What? No! I don't think so.

Jamie starts to back away, slowly. The sign and the rides all appear much bigger now.

COLIN
Come on, you can try it?

Jamie is getting agitated.

JAMIE
No. I'm sorry but I just can't.

COLIN
You can't? I'm sure they would let you. I can help you get on and off.

JAMIE
(snaps)
Maybe I don't want your help!

Colin is taken aback.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
God, why is it every one thinks they can just *help* me. I don't need help, OK?!

She swings around abruptly, rolls off. Colin is a little stunned.

For a second, he's unsure...

COLIN
Jamie wait!

Colin runs past her and stops her dead.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Listen, you're right. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to upset you.

She won't look at him.

COLIN (CONT'D)
I just thought... I just thought you wanted to that's all.

JAMIE
No, I don't. You don't know me.

COLIN

Right, but I want to. And in the short time I've been around you I've suddenly become super self-conscious to the point Of being aware of every damn movement I make and I just thought if I could do something for you- something as simple as helping you get on and off rides and rollercoasters - it might make me forget about the fact that I find you absolutely enchanting!

Silence.

JAMIE

How can you find me enchanting?! I'm in a wheelchair! It's never going to work out. I'm disabled and you're not! Things like this do not work out!

COLIN

It doesn't matter you're in a wheelchair, you're still a person. Haven't you ever wanted to try something you've never done? Face the fear, gather the courage and go for it?! I'm not asking for a chance to be your hero or for anything to work out, just to be a guy who helps a girl on to a carnival ride.

Colin slunks over to the banister, looks out over the ocean.

Jamie stares off into space.

Finally.

JAMIE

Fine.

Colin looks over.

COLIN

What?

JAMIE

I said fine.

She rolls over to him.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Take me to the rides hero.

COLIN
Are you sure?

JAMIE
Yes.

MONTAGE,

Colin and Jamie stand in line for a ride, they laugh, smile.
Best of times.

Colin helps her on to a ride. Then off.

He pushes her chair quickly on the pier to the next ride.

More laughing, smiling in line.

Colin carries her on to a ride. Then off.

Then another.

Again.

Finally, they make it to the mecca of the pier. The ferris
wheel.

Jamie is all smiles as they go up.

Laughing, smiling.

In mid-air, the wheel crawls to a stop. BIG SMILE from Jamie.
Her hand slides into his.

END MONTAGE

EXT. PACIFIC PARK - DAY

Jamie and Colin roll back through the Pacific park as the sun
sets behind them.

They laugh and smile, stop.

JAMIE
You were right, I did want
to....Thank you.

COLIN
You're welcome.

They stare at each other.

JAMIE

Come here.

He leans in, she grabs his shirt and lays a kiss on him.
Hard. The ferris wheel spins behind them.

SARAH (O.S.)

What on earth!

They stop kissing. Sarah and Kyle are standing there smiling.
Colin and Jamie are embarrassed. Sarah squeals, so happy.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Yes!

KYLE

Dude!

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Inside the car, Jamie grabs the handicap placard off the
rearview. Sarah hops in the car. Sarah is all smiles.

JAMIE

You were right, it was fun.

END.