

THE SLUMP BREAKER

Written by

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Story by

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DANNY ALSTON, 33, likeable features, muddled by an unkempt beard and shaggy hair, stretches - his shirt rising to reveal a soft white belly. His clock reads 3:02 AM. He wipes his face and resumes scribbling notes and typing on his laptop.

DANNY

Without donations like yours, an organization like this wouldn't be possible. When my father Donald Alston, started, no... *founded* this charity... Christ, I'm boring as fuck.

Danny pauses and then opens up a browser window to *PORN-YOU-COPIA.COM*. He starts to undo his pants when. DING!

Danny gets a text from "ATLAS". He zips up in frustration.

Atlas: *just got home... epic-hot date. She's 64!! Rich 2!*

Danny: *ur banging little old ladies?!*

Atlas: *GILFS!*

Danny: *pics or it didn't happen*

Atlas texts A PIC: We see: the vital **ATLAS WILLIAM GREY**, 78, with tanned and sharp features. If the Rat Pack were still around and had an opening - he might be hired. He's NUDE in an old-school wood-slat hot tub with his date, whose BOOBS freakishly sag all the way into the bubbles. Danny winces and shakes his head.

Danny: *can't unsee!*

Atlas: *did you write your profile?*

Danny: *nailed it*

Danny goes back to his computer. He clicks away from the porn site to Match.com and goes to his home page.

DANNY (CONT'D)

No hits?

He goes back to his SELF-WRITTEN PROFILE. He reads what we see.

DANNY (CONT'D)

(bad writing & acting)

Greetings. I'm Danny Alston, and I'm ready to meet you!

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)

Shall we meet? I suppose I should
tell you a bit about myself, huh?

Danny's expression morphs into worry. He closes the laptop and goes to his bed-stand and pulls out his HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR YEARBOOK. A post-it note marks a page which leads Danny to the class picture of **RAYEN SOLARI**, a young, sexy brunette. Below her photo, it reads: *Originally from Buenos Aires*. A greeting card is there too. He opens it and we see:

Happy Halloween, Danny, You make me scream! Your madly insane love, forever. -Rayen

1A

BEGIN A MONTAGE OF NICELY DONE BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOS OF
DANNY AND RAYEN.

1A

DANNY (V.O.)

Rayen Solari, my one true love.

(beat)

One day we were alone in the dark room in Photography class and we just started making out. It happened so fast. I went from being a virgin to screwing twice-a-day. It was sweet. I can't forget Rayen saying to me in that sexy voice...

RAYEN (V.O.)

Danny, you are my soulmate, I will love you madly, forever.

DANNY (V.O.)

But, after just three months, Rayen suddenly moved back to Argentina. I heard stuff about her father being in trouble with customs, but it was all very mysterious. I never heard from her again.

1B

We return to Danny as he looks at a PHOTO of Rayen in a sexy Fandango Dress. He closes the book and lays back on his bed, wondering. Although we are spared from seeing it, he obviously starts to rub one out. His eyes slowly close as the bed frame softly squeaks.

1B

2 EXT. EMERALD GREEN GRASSY FIELD - MORNING 2

A BUNNY, hopping across the grass, encounters asphalt. The fuzzy rabbit continues as we detect the growing GUTTURAL ROAR of HIGH-POWERED RACING BIKES. Five of them crest the far horizon! The hapless country rodent is on the track of...

THE SONOMA INTERNATIONAL RACEWAY!

The lead biker's eyes lock on the fuzzy wad directly in his path. He violently jerks his bike. The other bikes instantly split formation, but THE LEAD BIKER SLIDES INTO A WALL OF HAY BALES AND PROTECTIVE BARRIERS. He stands and gives a thumbs up as we see a glorious wide view; a world-class raceway, set in the oak-studded wine country.

3 EXT. SONOMA RACEWAY - STAGING AREA 3

We find DANNY as he walks past a small city of TENTS, MOTOR HOMES and TRACTOR TRAILERS where gear-heads fine tune their FEROCIOUS TWO-WHEELED CROTCH-ROCKETS. Nearby, we clock a WHITE MINIBUS approaching. He checks his watch.

DANNY

Shit, they're here. Where the hell
is Pete?

The bus stops and Atlas steps out wearing a black leather jacket and slacks. He takes off his sunglasses and smiles at Danny.

ATLAS

Ladies?!

A CIGARETTE BUTT hits the ground and is immediately crushed by a WHITE BOOT belonging to **EDITH**, 79, a weathered woman with a snow-white ponytail. She smells the air.

EDITH

Rained last night. Track's gonna
be a loose little bitch.

One by one, EIGHT ELDERLY LADIES, all with WHITE BOOTS, WHITE PANTS, and WHITE **TEAM VIPER** JACKETS, exit the bus. The last lady, **ROSE**, 92, is in a WHEELCHAIR, and has to descend via the handicapped lift. A TEAM VIPER TRACTOR TRAILER rolls up and **PETE PINTOLA**, 35, jumps out. He's not particularly attractive but he has a girl-friendly Jack Black-ness about him. He opens the back end.

DANNY

(aside to Pete)

Where were you? I had to take a cab!

PETE

(blows it off)

What? You gonna fire me?

(before Danny can react)

Hey, last night I hooked up with this girl from Costco. She was like a fucking shop-vac with a skirt. I thought my balls were gonna collapse from the pressure! I can still hear Beethoven's Ode to Joy.

Danny: Yech.

PETE (CONT'D)

Let's roll this bad boy out!

Pete rolls out a new MOBILITY SCOOTER. The gals ooh.

PETE (CONT'D)

(to the ladies)

Riders... Feast your eyes on the Viper *Elite*.

NOW, we see we're ACTUALLY, JUST ADJACENT TO THE RACEWAY at the CONSUMER TESTING TRACK, a scaled-down course with various gentle RAMPS, SURFACES and CURVY, CONED PATHWAYS.

DANNY

(with fervor)

The Viper Elite is a totally redesigned mobility scooter with the latest in GPS navigation -

(hands are raised)

Don't ask.

(continuing)

The Viper Elite has the most complete suite of safety features ever assembled.

NORA

Sounds dull. Like my last lover.

Snaps **NORA**, 80, who's never without 50's cocktail-hour makeup. Naughty laughs all around.

DANNY

I beg to differ, Nora. Not at a face-searing 5.62 miles per hour!

LENA, 75, thick glasses, amorphous hairstyle, looks worried.

LENA

That's crazy talk! I don't need
some rocket ship!

Rose rolls her eyes.

ROSE

(sotto)

What a moron.

Pete holds up a boom box.

DANNY

Are you ready to ride?!

Danny presses play. VAN HALEN'S "PANAMA" EXPLODES FROM THE
SPEAKERS.

MONTAGE: Danny and Pete observe and record data on tablet
computers as: Nora negotiates hairpin turns without a single
cone knocked astray. Bernice guides her impressive girth
with ease in the tight squeeze section. Fran bounces along a
dimpled surface. Lena squints to see through her glass
saucers, as she crosses a series of shallow, water-filled
depressions. Danny patiently records as Atlas stands near.

ATLAS

Nice flock, these gals, eh, champ?
Donald would approve.

Lena endures simulated rain.

DANNY

Yep. They're ripping it up today.

For the next several seconds, Rose sputters across our view
of Danny and Atlas.

ATLAS

I think I did the tall one back in
the fifties. She still digs me.
(beat)
Hey, you get any hits on Match.com.

DANNY

Yeah. Sure. I mean... yeah.

ATLAS

You didn't get any, did you?

DANNY

No.

ATLAS

D'you fill out the profile like I said?

DANNY

Yes. I wrote out a very thoughtful description of how I see myself.

ATLAS

(no confidence)

Oh, boy. You didn't put any romantic, sensitive, likes-to-snuggle shit in there, did you?

DANNY

(mildly defensive)

I may have used the word snuggle a few times.

ATLAS

Christ. I'd better take a look. What's your password?

DANNY

My password?

ATLAS

Yeah, it ain't the nuclear codes, kid. I was at the hospital with your dad when you were delivered. I was completely coked out, but I was there.

(looks away, remembering)

Don't ever get hooked on coke or disco. Bad deal. I partied for fifty-three hours straight once - in a salmon leisure suit. Shit never wrinkles. Fucking Dupont.

DANNY

My password is Truelove.

ATLAS

Truelove? That's it?

(looks off - this is bad)

Wow. We got work to do.

MATILDA, 81, brakes for CARDBOARD PETS. Lena gets loose in man-made snow. Nora checks out Pete's butt.

NORA

If I were only sixty years younger.

Pete looks up from his computer.

NORA (CONT'D)
 You know, even at this age, I still
 want the dick.

PETE
 The huh?

NORA
 How'bout me and you and Danny?

She winks. Pete is frozen until...

DANNY (O.C.)
 Pete! Look... Rose!

ROSE HAS BREACHED THE CONE PERIMETER and is slowly heading
 for San Francisco. Pete scurries to correct her course.

4 EXT. VIPER INDUSTRIES MAIN OFFICES AND FACTORY - DAY 4

Danny assists Pete and a few other workers as they transfer
 the scooters into the garage.

DANNY
 Make sure PR gets the test results.
 Try not to mention your nut-sack.

Pete continues as Danny calmly walks inside.

PETE
 Cool. Done. I love working here,
 cuz. Best first month ever! I'll
 give you a call later. We'll chase
 some hot pockets.

5 INT. DANNY'S OFFICE - DAY 5

A loving portrait of **DONALD ALSTON** watches us. Danny's
 office is clearly his father's former office. He checks the
 dating site. Still no hits.

DANNY
 Deena?

In walks, **DEENA, 22**, a sort of female Art Garfunkel. She
 cries out for a *What Not to Wear* makeover. She's thirty
 pounds overweight but at least wears hip glasses.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 Are we set with the fund raiser?

DEENA

Yes. We have the Marriot conference room. It holds two hundred.

DANNY

(anxious)
People?

DEENA

Yes. *People.*

Deena exits. Danny looks to his dad's portrait. Enter **LEO MILLS, 37**, the CFO, balding but his energy is level: hummingbird. He has persistent perspiration on his lip.

LEO

Hey got some good numbers from sales. Coyote model is kicking ass, I think my wife is cheating and oh, I'll have the PR budget by tonight.

DANNY

Noel is cheating?

LEO

Hard to tell. She travels 'on business' all over the world selling that medical clamp. Oh hey, good news. I got diagnosed. ADHD baby. Adult size. Just got my Adderall prescription filled.
(shows it & shakes it)
High five!

DANNY

That's... great. I think.

6

INT. GLEN ELLEN - MARKET - DAY

6

Danny is checking the ripeness of tomatoes when a CUTE GIRL near him spills some vegetables. He rushes to her aide.

DANNY

Let me help you.

GIRL

I'm such a klutz.

DANNY

Nah, pretty girls can't be klutzes. It doesn't make sense.

GIRL

Oh, how sweet.

DANNY

My dad always taught me to be the nice guy. That's how he got my mom. But... He died of a heart attack a few years ago. He was only seventy two.

(becoming emotional)

I don't know why I'm all... he was just a really good guy and we lost him too soon.

The girl bites her lip. Danny realizes he's made her uncomfortable.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to drag you down. Please, enjoy your cucumbers - I mean, I didn't mean that to sound like a sexual thing.

GIRL

(kind of creeped out)

I didn't think of it that way.

DANNY

Which is, what you'd expect... Because, duh, why would anybody think that? But, yet... I just did. Anyway, so yeah... I'll talk-you later.

Danny turns and trips over a store display causing two hundred cans of Red-bull to crash down.

7

EXT. HIGHWAY 12 - LATE AFTERNOON

7

Danny, driving the company van, berates himself.

DANNY

Enjoy your cucumbers? Are you a fucking moron?!

Danny turns up a thin, 2-lane road.

8 EXT. SONOMA COUNTY WINE COUNTRY - LATE AFTERNOON

8

Wine country. Golden hour. At the intersection, a small sign reads: **ALSTON WINERY TASTING ROOM 500 YDS * 11-5 DAILY** Danny drives up the main driveway to the small WINERY AND TASTING ROOM which sit in the midsts of HUNDRED-YEAR-OLD GRAPEVINES. This is the real thing, not a gift shop posing as a winery.

9 EXT. ALSTON WINERY - TASTING ROOM - SUNSET

9

Danny enters the austere structure, passing by stacks of FRENCH OAK BARRELS. He finds the lead pourer, **MORTON COOPER, 70**, who is PURE MARITIME, with a CAPTAIN'S CAP AND WHITE BEARD, and a bit lit.

DANNY

Hey, Morton, how's it going?

MORTON

(official fashion)

Temperature sixty four. Humidity sixty-five percent. Relative pressure twenty-nine inches. Visibility clear. We had a nice day. Sold out of the Cab' and then your lovely mother visited and we tested this petite syrah.

Morton pours two glasses of wine and then looks to Danny.

MORTON (CONT'D)

Oh, would you like one too?

Danny isn't in the mood to laugh.

MORTON (CONT'D)

Rough seas?

DANNY

At the market I had a chance to get this girl's phone number and I started going on about my Dad...

MORTON

Woah, hard right rudder. Did you correct course?

DANNY

No. I sailed into the goddam reef and my ship caught fire.

MORTON

Let it be recorded.

He RINGS a CAPTAINS BELL that hangs above the bar.

10 EXT. ALSTON WINERY - SUNSET 10

Danny drives the van a short distance up the narrow dirt road to a CHARMING HOME overlooking the vineyard.

11 INT. ALSTON FAMILY HOME - NIGHT 11

Danny's Mom, **CAROL ALSTON**, 76, cooks dinner while holding a glass of red wine. Danny sits at the counter.

CAROL

The crush this year is going to be amazing. Maybe five-thousand cases and I'm gonna need your help. It's the least you can do in exchange for living with your mother for free.

She tops off her glass.

DANNY

I get to live here *for free*? I don't think so. I pay in psychological terms. Besides you suggested I live here after dad died.

CAROL

(serious)

Danny, listen to me... I can't figure out the blutetooth controller.

DANNY

Tooth. Bluetooth. Remember? You have to push the input button!

CAROL

It was so much easier when television had fewer choices. Donald and I used to watch Carson and laaaaaugh...

(not fondly)

Then he would fall asleep and fart like a dairy cow. Danny, sweetheart, will you rub my back, I've got that kink, puppy-pups.

(MORE)

CAROL (CONT'D)

Oh, and I made you some cookies and milk.

Danny rubs her back.

DANNY

All right, but I have to get to work on my big speech.

CAROL

I also need you to grab a box marked 'mom's books'. It's in the garage.

Danny stops.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Daniel. You need to go in there.

Danny is visibly uncomfortable.

12 INT. ALSTON FAMILY HOME - GARAGE - NIGHT 12

The garage interior is basically Danny's father Donald's WORKSHOP. There is an array of wood and metal fabrication machines like drills and lathes. Off to the side there is a TARP-COVERED CAR. Danny scans a WALL, which is decorated with PHOTOS, ARTICLES, AWARDS, NOTES etc. He pauses on a particularly handsome photo of his dad in his prime. He eventually sees upon the work desk, a SMALL UNOPENED GIFT tagged "**Happy birthday old man!**". After a moment, he throws the gift in the trash.

13 INT. DANNY'S LOFT APARTMENT - NIGHT 13

Danny eats a toll-house cookie and works on his speech. He stretches. His CELL RINGS. He answers.

DANNY

Hey. Now? It's *eleven*.

14 INT. RUB A DUB PUB - NIGHT 14

Danny and Pete occupy a booth and nurse beers.

PETE

So whadda you think?

DANNY

I'm not having sex with you and Nora. She's eighty!

PETE
It could be erotic, man!

Danny ignores him and focuses on a girl at the bar.

PETE (CONT'D)
Go for it, dude. She's unguarded.

Danny stands, straightens his posture and approaches the girl. He's palpably nervous.

DANNY
Hi. You have really pretty hair.

GIRL
Oh... thanks.

DANNY
It looks really clean and shiny.

GIRL
Uh... thanks again.

DANNY FREEZES. She's now really uncomfortable.

DANNY
Well... nice talk-to with you, er
uh, I mean, *to talk* to you.

Danny turns and goes. Even the girl feels bad as he walks away. Danny returns to the table.

PETE
Uh, you forgot something.
Triangular shaped? Smells like
happiness?

DANNY
I froze. Total lock up. I was
afraid... she wouldn't like me.

PETE
So fucking what? Fuck that bitch.

DANNY
I've never been this nervous
before.
(changing attitude)
I'm going back in.

PETE
Move out soldier! Kill! Kill!

Danny marches toward the girl who watches with wide eyes.

DANNY

Hi, I'm Danny. I'm must seem like a real tool, but you're just really cute and it kind of threw me off balance.

GIRL

I'm Lola.

LOLA, pretty, 24, reaches out to shake hands. Danny sighs.

DANNY

Hi Lola... That's a cool name.

Pete waves thumbs up.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Hey listen, how about some Champagne?

LOLA

Oh my God. I'd love some.

DANNY

(to the bartender)
Bottle of fine Champagne please!

The bartender works a cork.

DANNY (CONT'D)

So, Lola, what are you here tonight for?

LOLA

My boyfriend is meeting me later.

The cork POPS.

DANNY

Are you fucking kidding me?

Danny swings his flattened hand to make a lid over the glasses at the exact moment the bartender starts to pour. Champagne streams over Danny's hand.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Can you stop pouring, please?

The bartender stops. Danny grabs the bottle and heads back to his table.

BARTENDER
 (to Lola)
 Probably should have said
 something.

LOLA
 Fuck you.

BARTENDER
 Why? Then you'd have disappointed
two guys in one night.

Lola scoffs and leaves.

14A INT. RUB A DUB PUB - LATER

14A

Danny pours the last of the champagne into his glass. He's drunk.

DANNY
 Fuckin' two fucking hundred fucking
 bucks.

PETE
 Ouch.

Two semi-trashy girls pop by.

GIRL 1
 Hey Peetie. We're gonna chill at
 her half-sister's boyfriend's
 house on the lake. You guys wanna
 come with?

PETE
 Danny pay the bill. We'll meet you
 girls out front. There's a trash
 can just next to the door - just
 dump your morals there!

The girls exit. Pete drains his beer.

DANNY
 (sighs)
 You guys go. They're not my type.

PETE
 Dude? What? Are you crazy? The
 bury-your-face-in-my-crotch tonight
 type isn't your type? Whatever,
 dude. I'll bring the van back
 tomorrow, 'k? And, I might need to
 use your shower. Mine's broken.

Pete buoyantly exits.

DANNY
 (exasperation)
 Wait a minute! How am I getting
 home?!

14B Then... **CHARLOT LOVE**, 46, Middle-Eastern, seductive, feline, 14B
 approaches. She sits across from Danny. She fingers an
 unlit cigarette.

CHARLOT
 What's your name?

DANNY
 Danny. Who are you?

CHARLOT
 Charlot Love.

DANNY
 So...

CHARLOT
 I make you uncomfortable, yes?

DANNY
 Yes. I mean, no. Well... yes.

CHARLOT
 Why? You're a handsome man. I'm a
 beautiful woman. You should be
 excited. Turned on. Wouldn't you
 want to make love to me?

DANNY
 Are you sure you have the right
 person? Did *Pete* put you up to
 this?

She rises and goes to Danny's side.

CHARLOT
 You're awkward, in a *lovable* way.

He bumps into the wall trying to scoot over.

DANNY
 H-How would you know that?

CHARLOT
 A beautiful woman approaches you
 and you think it's a joke. Look at
 my breasts, Danny.

DANNY
 (without looking)
 Both of them?

CHARLOT
 Yes. Both of them.

He glances uncomfortably as she pushes them together. He swallows.

DANNY
 What do you want, exactly?

CHARLOT
 What is it that men most desire but sometimes have to pay for?

DANNY
 Cable?

CHARLOT
 I help men like *you* get dates like *me*. Professionally. For a fee.

DANNY
 Wait a minute. You mean hookers?!

She rolls her eyes, looks around.

CHARLOT
 Denny--

DANNY
 Danny--

CHARLOT
 It doesn't matter--listen to me. These aren't girls on a street corner. They're beautiful, *high class* women. And, for a night, you can be James Bond. Gliding into a bar, passing lesser females as you track your prey: A stunning, sophisticated, seductive, mankiller. But you are not afraid, no. You will sweep her away with your confidence and charm, and your reward will be the right to ravage her body until she screams with ecstasy.

Charlot puts Danny's hand on her BOOB. Danny is utterly spellbound.

CHARLOT (CONT'D)

And when you are through with her, she will slip away into the night, leaving you free from the trivial matters of relationships. And with your confidence restored, you will be free to hunt for another meal.

Danny slowly removes his hand.

DANNY

Just out of curiosity, uh, how much... ?

CHARLOT

For you, since it's obviously your first time, four thousand.

That's way more than he was expecting, but he tries to act cool. Charlot GRABS DANNY'S PHONE, TYPES IN HER NUMBER AND HITS DIAL. HER PHONE RINGS. SHE PUTS HIS PHONE UP TO HIS EAR.

CHARLOT (CONT'D)

(into her phone)

Think about it, Denny.

Charlot exits the pub. Danny is stirred up.

15 INT. DANNY'S OFFICE - MORNING

15

Danny holds his head, staring at his dad's portrait.

DEENA (O.C.)

Danny?

He screams. Deena's at the door eating a donut.

DANNY

What can I do to you, for you?

DEENA

You okay?

DANNY

My brain was raped by a bottle of over-priced Champagne. Can you bring me a scoop of Advil and some morphine-flavored water?

(groans)

My eyes feel like they've been kabobbed.

DEENA

Hmmm. Suddenly I'm craving Greek food. Oh, I printed out your speech. I also made a few changes. Just typos and stuff and your suit will be here at four.

DANNY

I may hang myself by then.

16 INT. MARRIOT HOTEL BANQUET ROOM R - NIGHT 16

Leo Mills and Danny, both in black tie, wait outside the doors.

LEO

How you feeling? I'm getting a divorce. Ready for your speech?

DANNY

She was cheating!

LEO

No. She says I'm scattered. Me?! Well, I'm gonna get shit-faced. My lawyer advised it.

Leo goes inside.

17 INT. MARRIOT HOTEL BANQUET ROOM R - NIGHT 17

Atlas, and the ladies from Team Viper and forty other guests are attending. There are many rows of open seats.

DANNY

... If I do, I can always use one of our scooters.

A few laughs. Atlas seems concerned.

DANNY (CONT'D)

But seriously, without matching funds, we can't get those mobility scooters to impoverished elderly people.

18 INT. MARRIOT HOTEL BANQUET ROOM R - NIGHT 18

Danny shakes hands with members of Team Viper as they leave. Atlas arrives.

ATLAS

Nice, job, buddy. Not quite Vegas material. You coming tonight?

DANNY

Wouldn't miss it for the world.

Atlas and the last few folks walk away. Deena arrives.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Hey... what's different about you?

DEENA

Contacts.

DANNY

Pretty eyes.

DEENA

Thanks... Uh, if you're not doing anything, there's this tavern on the east side that's holding a hipster beard competition and micro-brew poetry contest. We could get shitfaced and make fun of people.

DANNY

You know, I already made plans but why don't you come with? It's a blast.

DEENA

Really? Okay.

19 INT. GREY MANOR - ASSISTED LIVING - GROUP ACTIVITIES ROOM 19

A BRIEF MONTAGE of Danny and Deena, who tries to have fun, playing charades with the ladies of Team Viper, a few other elderly men and Atlas. Some of the seniors get laughably naughty.

DANNY

(to Deena)

I love these folks. I really look forward to these get-togethers.

Deena is clearly puzzled.

20 EXT. SONOMA - BACK ROADS - MORNING 20

Atlas and Danny jog.

ATLAS

It occurred to me today that you've never been to the Country Club. It's time you take your father's rightful place.

DANNY

I don't remember him saying anything about a club.

ATLAS

Oh yeah. It's where he would relax and let his mind wander. He came up with some of his best ideas there. Come by at lunch. We'll go check it out.

21 EXT. GREY MANOR - ASSISTED LIVING - DAY 21

Danny drives the van up to the guard gate, the guard waves him through with out a stop.

21A INT. GREY MANOR - ASSISTED LIVING - ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICES 21A

Danny, dressed in a Payne Stewart style outfit, is led to an executive office.

ATLAS

Hey, Danny boy. Welcome.
(re: his clothes)
That's... an interesting outfit.
Kinky, I guess.
(to his secretary)
Donna, bring the car around.

22 EXT. COUNTY ROAD 9 - DAY 22

Atlas and Danny are chauffeured in an old PRESIDENTIAL, JFK STYLE, CADDILAC LIMO complete with flags. Atlas lights a joint. Danny declines a hit.

ATLAS

(re: the car)
Got this off ebay.

DANNY

From the assassination?

ATLAS

The movie.

DANNY

Oh... Hey, I really appreciate you inviting me to the club. I should warn you, I'm not the greatest golfer.

ATLAS

What the fuck you talkin' about?

CUT TO:

23 A ROAD-SIDE BARN - DAY 23

A small sign reads: GENTLEMAN'S GRAIN AND LIVERY. Atlas leads Danny inside.

DANNY

Am I missing something, Atlas? Are you raising livestock?

Atlas smiles.

23A INT. THE GENTLEMAN'S GRAIN AND LIVERY (STRIP CLUB)- DAY 23A

Danny's eyes widen as he enters and sees the interior.

ATLAS

Welcome to the club, Spanky. Tell your cock to wake up.

CUT TO:

23B INT. THE GENTLEMAN'S GRAIN AND LIVERY (STRIP CLUB)- DAY 23B

Atlas are front and center as topless girls twist and grind.

ATLAS

I met your Dad in sixty-five, right in the thick of it. Medical convention in the city. Yes, sir. I miss those days. The sixties can't be beat. Heffner, Hendrix, Sinatra, hippies, the goddam moon, and the women with their false eyelashes and go-go boots. It was glorious.

(reminiscing stare)

You got a lot to learn, boy. Do you know why I brought you here?

DANNY

Sure... no.

ATLAS

To open your eyes, Danny. To the big scene. Look around, what do ya see?

A stripper swishes her boobs a yard from Danny.

ATLAS (CONT'D)

Life! Life's eternal tribal dance. This isn't a 'strip club'. It's a ritualistic gathering. You have to make the right of passage. See, Danny, you haven't earned your *penis-cone* yet.

DANNY

My what?

ATLAS

When you reached manhood, the Zulu tribe in Africa would adorn their--

A girl approaches.

GIRL

(to Atlas)

Private dance?

ATLAS

Not right now, baby.

He pats her ass. She starts off.

DANNY

Hey, what about me?

GIRL

You don't look like you're ready.

ATLAS

(to Danny, cool)

They can tell.

24

INT. RIVER ROCK INDIAN CASINO - HIGH ROLLERS ROOM - BLACKJACK 24

ATLAS

My dad was a surgeon. Delivered all nine of us at home. He was quite a man. And one fine day, he told me something deeply profound.

(Danny pays close attention)

(MORE)

ATLAS (CONT'D)

He said, 'Don't be a goddam dumb-shit'.

Danny: me? Atlas shoves a pile of chips forward and signals for a hit.

DANNY

(re: the chip value)

Jesus, I could buy a car with that.

Atlas wins! He cheers.

CUT TO:

24A

INT. RIVER ROCK INDIAN CASINO - BAR

24A

Danny and Atlas have beers. They toast.

ATLAS

Danny, I want to share this with you. Ten-thousand buckaroos.

Atlas counts it out.

DANNY

I can't take that. Are you crazy?

ATLAS

Am I crazy? You're the lunatic who's trying to talk me out of it. Besides, your dad would want you to have it.

DANNY

My dad would want this?

ATLAS

I have no fucking idea.
(more serious)
Danny. I beg of you. Pull your head out of your rectum, and start your life! The real life. The explosive, orgasmic, fantastic, terrifying, exciting, sublime, one-time around, full frontal nudity life! Punch your ticket!

Danny looks at the cash. The HINDI BARTENDER nods in agreement.

CUT TO:

25 We fly around the track at Sonoma Raceway - but wait... this 25
is a simulated version. Danny, helmet inexplicably on, is
riding a HONDA MOTORCYCLE SIMULATOR in his loft. He wipes
out.

DANNY
Fuck you, turn nine!

He pauses and then abruptly tosses his helmet and goes to his
desk. He picks up the cash he got from Atlas and thinks.

DANNY (CONT'D)
I'm gonna find her.

He goes to the computer and TYPES IN RAYEN'S FULL NAME.

25A ONLINE: Time advances as several people named Rayen Solari 25A
pass by including a HAG, one TOO YOUNG to be her, another TOO
OLD, a TRANNY, and finally...

25B From an ARGENTINIAN NEWSPAPER, **there she is: Rayen Solari!**. 25B
Now in her early thirties and looking stunning!

DANNY (CONT'D)
A restaurant financier... has
successfully opened several hot
dinning spots in and around the
Buenos Aires city center.
(then)
She is also... recently married and
expecting twins.

Danny sinks. There's a VIDEO CLIP by an American news
organization. He reaches... clicks.

RAYEN
My husband Manuel is my prince.
I've been waiting my whole life for
my soul-mate to arrive, and now
he's finally here. I've never been
happier.

Danny halts the video, shell shocked.

26 EXT. ALSTON WINERY - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT 26

Danny, obviously depressed, rides a mobility scooter in the
moonlight.

27 INT. TASTING ROOM - NIGHT 27

Danny enters. Opens a Zinfandel and drinks from the bottle.

28 BACK OUTSIDE, Danny slowly and drunkenly drives the scooter 28
along the bumpy space between the vines. He stops and lies
down.

DISSOLVE TO:

29 RAYEN looks at camera amidst a dreamlike setting. Then, 29
MANUEL, her *rico suave* husband, steps by her side. She looks
away from Danny. Manuel looks at camera and when he opens
his mouth, an EAR-PIERCING HORN BLASTS!

30 DANNY IN THE VINYARDS - MORNING 30

He violently snaps awake, still next to his scooter and an
empty bottle. He's a mess. A BANANA SLUG crawls on his
forehead. Morton holds a COMPRESSED AIR HORN.

MORTON

Saturday the sixth of March.
Temperature sixty-one. Humidity
seventy-two percent. Relative
pressure twenty-eight point-three
inches. Visibility, decidedly low.

(picks up empty bottle)

This is a hundred-a-bottle you
know? You'll have to work that
off.

(turns and goes)

I'll be waiting for you. Oh,
Rumpelstiltskin, your cousin's
coming to do some handyman work.

31 INT. TASTING ROOM - DAY 31

Danny and Morton pour to a small group. Danny looks like
shit. We hear a BOTTLE SMASHING. He steps out to see:

31A Outside, a PRETTY GIRL who, while opening her trunk, has 31A
tipped her case of bottles and they have rolled about the
parking lot. Danny seems to grow angry and
uncharacteristically, he hesitates to rush to her aide.

DANNY (V.O.)

No more mister fucking nice guy.

The girl gives him a dirty look and suddenly Pete swoops in.

GIRL

Thank you!

(re: Danny)

What's his problem?

Danny scowls and goes inside.

31B INT. TASTING ROOM

31B

Danny carries a crate of glasses as Pete returns inside.

PETE

Dude, that girl is hot! Her name is Cory and we're going out tonight. She practically threw her vagina at me!

(Danny rolls his eyes)

Hey why don't you join? But... I don't want to sound like a jerk, but bring a date. A girl. What about your assistant, she seems kinda nasty?

DANNY

I'm not going to ask my assistant out for a date. There's a line in business that you just don't cross.

32 INT. RUB A DUB PUB - AFTERNOON

32

Danny sits at the bar dialing his phone.

DANNY

Hey Deena, you free tonight?... Oh, they are? Okay, well, enjoy the play. Where are they from? Minnesota. Okay, no, it was just some work related stuff. It can wait. K. Bye.

Danny sits motionless. Defeated. The same bartender from before has been watching and comes over.

BARTENDER

Champagne?

DANNY

Champagne? Why don't I just go ahead and puke right now and save the two hundred dollars.

He pours him a beer from the tap.

BARTENDER

It's on me. Go slow okay.

Danny smirks. He thinks for a moment and then pulls out his Ipad. He goes to the page with the Rayen video and clicks play. She repeats the line about her true love.

But then, HIS CELL PHONE RINGS. He quickly answers it.

CHARLOT (O.C)

Alone again?

32A Suddenly Danny realizes CHARLOT'S STANDING A FEW FEET AWAY. 32A
She approaches and sits.

CHARLOT (CONT'D)

Danny. Look over there.

She directs him to A GUY TWENTY-YEARS OLDER who sits alone at the bar. The man nods to A CUTE YOUNG GIRL three seats away, who blatantly ignores him. He drops his head and stirs his drink.

DANNY

She's cute.

CHARLOT

(grabs and turns his
cheek)

Not the girl, the *man*... Look at
him.

DANNY

I'm really not into men and, to
tell you the truth, he's a little
old for me.

CHARLOT

I don't mean for you to blow him!
He's you in just a few years.

DANNY

Him? Even the Tommy Bahama shirt?

CHARLOT

Yes, Danny. If you don't act soon.

Danny breaks.

DANNY

Tonight?

CHARLOT

Absolutely. I'll text you later
with the details.

(she stands)

(MORE)

CHARLOT (CONT'D)

Oh, and Denny, you might want to
shave and wear something stylish.
Maybe a nice fragrance?

Danny thinks.

- 33 MONTAGE: 33
- 33A Danny approaches an *ULTRACUTS* discount hair salon. Visible in the window: some GOOBER, getting his hair done. Nope. 33A
- 33B He approaches a chic, hair styling salon and enters. 33B
- 33C Inside, he is trimmed, shaved and plucked. He looks better than even he thought possible. 33C
- 33D He walks through a mall, past *SUITS 4 WAY LESS*. Nope. 33D
- 33E Now he's at the ARMANI store being fitted. 33E
- 33F Danny, in plainclothes, at the St. Regis hotel. He checks in at the front desk. 33F
- 33G As he exits the hotel, he pops into a FINE FRAGRANCES BOUTIQUE. 33G
- 34 **NIJAL**, A thin, ambiguously-sexual salesman approaches. 34

NIJAL

Hi there, I'm Nijal, can I help you
with something?

DANNY

Uh, yeah, what kind of smell...
sorry, *scent*, is like, certain to
make a girl, you know...

NIJAL

Interested?

DANNY

Horny?

NIJAL

Oookay. Well here's a very nice
scent. This is four hundred.

DANNY

Four hundred what, microliters?

NIJAL

No, sweetheart, dollars.

DANNY
 Dollars? Four hundred dollars for
 two ounces? What the hell is in
 here? Ground-up snow leopard?

Nijal squints impatiently.

35 INT. ALSTON FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN 35

Carol is sauteing some potatoes.

DANNY (O.C.)
 Mom?

Carol doesn't look up.

CAROL
 Oh, Daniel, I was watching 20/20
 last night and they said that a
 male's sperm can deteriorate as he
 ages. Isn't that terrifying?

Danny enters, suit on, clean cut, looking good. Carol is
 thrown.

DANNY
 I'm going out on a date, mom.
 Don't wait up.

He exits. She smiles wryly.

CAROL
 (mocking)
 But I made scalloped potatoes!
 It's your favorite!

36 INT. GARAGE 36

Danny enters and fishes the gift out of the trash he had
 thrown in earlier. He opens it. DRIVING GLOVES. He walks
 to the photo of his father.

DANNY
 Dad, can I borrow the car?

SMASH CUT TO:

HE YANKS THE TARP from the unseen car. Then we see, under
 the tarp, there is the frame of the TOP portion of an old
 beat up 1939 CHEVY. Danny pulls down on some overhead cables
 and the car frame rises to reveal an **INDIAN CHIEFTAIN
 MOTORCYCLE.**

DANNY (V.O.)
The Indian Chieftain. I learned to
ride on this awesome bike.

36A EXT. GARAGE

36A

The garage door opens and Danny drives out.

HIGHWAY 12

Danny rips along.

37 EXT. SONOMA CITY SQUARE - NIGHT

37

Danny is standing alone waiting when Charlot drives up and waves him to her car. He gets in.

CHARLOT

Well?

DANNY

Oh...

He hands her two thousand dollars in cash. She quickly counts it and then takes a long look at Danny.

CHARLOT

You look, nice. Smell nice, too.
I might even have sex with you.

She drags her cigarette.

CHARLOT (CONT'D)

Across the street. At Massimo's.
Look for the girl you would never
have a chance at getting on your
own. I told her your name was Ken.

DANNY

Ken? Like the doll? He has a bald
spot between his legs!

CHARLOT

What? You think they are going to
put a giant pecker on a toy?
Besides, Ken, in my country, was
seen as masculine and rugged.
Sometimes, I would let Ken sleep in
my bed and pleasure me.

Danny has a when-you-say-it-that-way look.

CHARLOT (CONT'D)
Go get her, Ken.

38 INT. MASSIMO'S

38

Danny enters. A HOSTESS likes what she sees.

HOSTESS
Welcome, may I help you, sir?

DANNY
Hi there. Um, I'm here...

HE SEES **THE GIRL** through an ornate screen. She's conspicuous. He scans the room. It has to be her. She's tall, gorgeous, immaculately dressed. There are other "lesser" females nearby. Danny remains unseen.

HOSTESS
Sir?

DANNY
(jumps)
Oh... Hi there. Uh, where is the men's room?

39 INT. MASSIMO'S - BATHROOM

39

Danny splashes water on his face. He tries out some pick-up lines.

DANNY
What's a girl like you... noooo!
(bad British accent)
Hi, are you looking for a hot international spy? Jesus, that's horrible.
(beat - normal voice)
If I was a pile of leaves, your face would have blown me away. No!

Suddenly a WOMAN'S VOICE interjects from a stall.

WOMAN
Just be yourself. Maybe mention her eyes? We love that.

Danny freaks, looking around.

DANNY
What are you doing in here?

WOMAN

You're in the ladies room, slick.

40 EXT. MASSIMO'S - HALL WAY OUTSIDE BATHROOMS - A SECOND LATER 40

Danny exits the ladies room, mortified.

DANNY

(to the bathroom lady)

Sorry... uh... thanks.

(to himself)

Okay, here we go.

40A INT. MASSIMO'S - BAR

40A

Danny rounds the corner. He sees her. He closes his eyes for a second and then starts off in her direction, but some **DICK-HEAD** HITS ON THE GIRL! Danny freezes. He turns around and starts back the other way. He sees the hostess who looks at him quizzically.

DANNY (V.O.)

What are you fucking doing? You
paid for her!

Danny spins around. The girl looks at him. Something clicks. Danny's face hardens. He steps up and ignores the other guy.

DANNY

I'm Ken.

OTHER GUY

Hey, pal? What the fuck?

Danny turns to the guy.

DANNY

What's your name?

OTHER GUY

Brian.

DANNY

Brian. I'm going to be honest with you. I just saw this woman for the first time like yourself, so I'm going to be a good sport. Without
looking, if you can tell me the color of her eyes, I'll walk away.

Brian fights not to look as the girl enjoys the spectacle.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Ah-ah-ah, don't peek.

BRIAN
Bl-brrrr-blu-brown.

DANNY
They're green, Brian. Green.
Remarkably green.

The girl is impressed. Danny turns to her.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Let's get out of here.

Danny, er-uh, Ken, holds out his arm and after a second, she accepts.

41 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

41

Danny leads her to the Indian. She finally speaks and she's British.

GIRL
Where are you taking me, Ken?

Danny stops when he hears her voice. Wow.

DANNY
(obviously...)
Dinner. Hop on.

He hands her a German-style helmet.

GIRL
You expect me to just jump on your motor bike?

DANNY
Yeah, I do.

He sits on the bike and starts it up. She shakes her head and sits too, wrapping her arms around him.

DANNY (CONT'D)
(he smiles at her)
Got a name?

She thinks.

GIRL
Emmy.

DANNY
Emmy. I like that. Ken.

EMMY
You smell nice, Ken.

DANNY
It's my natural body odor.

She snickers. He down shifts and they leap forward, down the road.

42 DANNY DRIVING THE INDIAN WITH EMMY ACROSS TOWN 42

RUB A DUB PUB. They pull up. Pete and Cory are visible in their booth through a large bay window. Pete notices Danny on his bike with the girl. He waves and gives a thumbs up. Danny FLIPS HIM OFF. He turns around and KISSES EMMY. He waves back to Pete and drives off.

43 EXT. ST. REGIS HOTEL - NIGHT 43

Danny pulls into the valet.

DANNY
(aside to the valet)
Be careful.

The LEAD VALET, a seasoned proper fellow, smiles.

VALET
(aside to Danny)
Sir, fear not. I will treat this fine motorcycle as if you owned it and that woman is *actually* your wife.

Danny is momentarily stunned.

DANNY
I may not tip you now.

VALET
A life-changing event, I'm sure.

The Valet whistles for the bike to be moved. Danny gives up and continues in.

44 INT. ST. REGIS - MAIN LOBBY - ELEVATORS 44

They approach.

EMMY

Where are we going, Ken?

DANNY

My penthouse. We're having TV dinners on the veranda.

The door opens, he gets in. He looks right in her eyes. She pauses. He's poker-faced. It works. She gets in.

45

EXT. DECK OF THE PENTHOUSE SUITE - ST REGIS - NIGHT

45

Candlelit dinner. Awesome view. Emmy is a bit buzzed.

EMMY

This wine is dreadful. I've tried two whole glasses now.

He pours her more.

EMMY (CONT'D)

And you lied about the TV dinner.

DANNY

The hotel begged me to order their 'five star' menu.

EMMY

This is all very convenient. Dinner for two right next to your bedroom.

DANNY

(leans in)

My two favorite things are eating and napping.

EMMY

So, can you tell me anything about what you do?

DANNY

I test... high-performance motorcycles.

She winces.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Does that frighten you?

EMMY

Someone I know very well... He...
Fuck.

Something's wrong. She stands, takes her wine and goes to the balcony, overlooking the city. Danny sidles up to her along the marble railing.

EMMY (CONT'D)

Why am I here, with you? This is crazy.

DANNY

Because I'm more attractive than you? Don't sell yourself short.

He gets a smile. She takes a drink.

EMMY

So, Ken, other than testing dangerous motorcycles, do you have any other hobbies?

DANNY

Yodeling. But it's so far to the Swiss Alps, I don't really get a chance to practice. What's your hobby? Wait, let me guess.

(he looks her over)

Shot put.

EMMY

Shot put?

DANNY

Shot put. With the big iron ball?

EMMY

That's very perceptive of you. How did you guess?

DANNY

You have impressive arms.

He feels her bicep.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Deceptively small.

EMMY

It's off-season.

DANNY

Naturally.

(steps away)

I need more of a challenge. I prefer Javelin.

EMMY
Javelin throwing?

DANNY
Catching.

EMMY
That does sound challenging.

DANNY
Especially when your blindfolded.

EMMY
You know, my first love, was a man
very much like you; self-assured,
fearless.

DANNY
What happened?

EMMY
He was eaten by lions.

DANNY
Seriously?

EMMY
Yes... Well, not the lions
unfortunately.
(resentful)
That's just a favorite fantasy.

She steps away to a different vantage point. He re-joins her
as she looks out over the city lights.

She smiles and moves close.

EMMY (CONT'D)
What's your real story, Ken?

DANNY
Uh...
(diverting her)
Let's... don't.

EMMY
What?

DANNY
The truth. Not tonight.

EMMY
You're right. We can't over-think
this. We'll ruin it.

He kisses her. A nice long kiss. She kisses him back.

DANNY

This is the part where we make
love, right? Did you bring your
unicycle?

Danny lifts her off her feet and carries her into the room.

DANNY (CONT'D)

You've really got to lose some
weight.

She snickers. He lays her down on the bed.

EMMY

What kind of *man* are you to seduce
a woman you barely know?

She kisses him intensely.

DANNY

I must be a *real ass*.

EMMY

Yes, you are. A total ass.

DANNY

And you like that don't you?

EMMY

I do. I really do.

It's getting hot and heavy.

DANNY

You know why? You know why you
like me?

EMMY

Why?

DANNY

Because, I don't fucking care about
you.

EMMY

(turned on)

Perfect. You mean absolutely
nothing to me.

More kissing. He holds her tight and whispers into her ear.

DANNY
Just don't be here in the morning.

She jerks his head in front of hers and responds with a cat-like sneer:

EMMY
I won't. Now, take me!

He does. A wine glass gets knocked off the table and crashes to the floor.

46 ST. REGIS - PENTHOUSE BALCONY - MORNING

46

The rising sun glints off an empty bottle of wine. Another empty bottle is lying on the floor in a pile of flower petals from the shredded floral arrangement.

In the bedroom, Danny WAKES UP ALONE. A USED CONDOM IS STUCK TO THE WALL. He rubs his eyes. Hung over. He finds his wallet despite blurry vision.

DANNY
(oh, shit)
I forgot to give her the money.

He steps forward and OUCH! He bends and picks up AN EARRING.

He checks it out momentarily and puts it in his pocket as THE SOUND OF PAPER SLIPPED UNDER THE DOOR draws his attention.

He walks over and picks up the bill. His eyes widen and his head throbs but... He laughs.

47 INT. GREY MANOR - ASSISTED LIVING - ATLAS GREY'S OFFICE

47

Danny pops in and plops down in the leather chair opposite Atlas.

DANNY
The slump *is* over.

ATLAS
Go on.

DANNY
Not here.

CUT TO:

48

INT. THE GENTLEMAN'S GRAIN AND LIVERY (STRIP CLUB)- DAY

48

ATLAS

So let me get this straight.

(small pause)

You thought four thousand dollars was a fair price for a hooker? You should have told me, I could have made a few calls.

DANNY

What? Who're you gonna hook me up with? Jayne Mansfield?

Atlas puts his arm around Danny.

ATLAS

I'm goddam proud of you, Danny. Don't you feel more alive now?

DANNY

Yeah, I do.

(beat)

You know what's weird? For some reason she didn't charge me the full amount.

ATLAS

You moose. You must have really given it to her!

Danny smiles: what can I say? A girl goes to Danny.

GIRL

Private dance?

Danny looks at Atlas.

ATLAS

They can tell.

49

INT. ATLAS' LIMO - DAY

49

ATLAS

Have you checked Match.com? I wrote that profile for you.

DANNY

No. I haven't read it yet. You think things have changed?

Danny uses his PHONE to LOG ON.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 One hundred and fifty two hits?
 What did you write?

Atlas looks vindicated. He grabs the phone and starts reading.

ATLAS
 Hi, My name is Danny...

CUT TO:

50 EXT. SONOMA - HIGHWAY 12 - DAY 50

Danny rides the Indian as we hear Atlas begin the profile:

ATLAS (OVERLAP)(O.S.)
 I know this is where a guy is
 supposed to sell himself to the gal
 and show only the good stuff, but,
 I'm gonna be honest, I'm not a
 perfect guy. I'm flawed - like all
 the rest of us men out there.
 Still trying to grow up.

CUT TO:

50A EXT. VIPER INDUSTRIES - DAY 50A

Danny, on the Indian, rolls up, parks and heads in.

INSIDE he's mister sunshine; greeting employees,
 affectionately hugging Deena and high-fiving Leo.

ATLAS/DANNY (OVERLAP)(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Maybe I'm a dreamer, maybe I'm too
 passionate or too driven? Who
 knows?

CUT TO:

50B INT. STUPID PUN COFFEE SHOP - AFTERNOON 50B

Danny meets with a perspective match. Things seem to be going well.

JUST DANNY (OVERLAP)(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 But the fact is, the right woman
 can help elevate me.

CUT TO:

50C INT. MEXICAN FOOD RESTAURANT - NIGHT 50C

Danny meets with another match, this time Pete's there with a girl. Things look good here too.

DANNY (OVERLAP)(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 She can help me work on my
 weaknesses and just maybe, make me
 a better man, but, let's get one
 thing straight, I'm not making any
 promises.

CUT TO:

50D EXT. SONOMA RACEWAY - CONSUMER TEST TRACK 50D

Danny hands out flowers to all the Team Viper gals for completing their test.

DANNY (OVERLAP)(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Now, I could go on and on about how
 I run my own company...

CUT TO:

50E INT. DANNY'S LOFT APARTMENT - BATHROOM - MORNING 50E

DANNY (OVERLAP)(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 And how I live on a vineyard...

Carol encounters a locked door. Inside Danny happily showers. We see a new bolt in the door. Carol, towels in hand, is frustrated and knocks repeatedly.

CUT TO:

50F EXT. NIGHTCLUB - LATE EVENING 50F

Danny holds hands with a girl as he exits. He stops and they kiss.

DANNY (OVERLAP)(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 But, it's you I really want to get
 to know. Maybe I'm what you've
 been dreaming of.

51 EXT. SONOMA BACK ROADS - MORNING 51

Danny and Atlas jog.

ATLAS

Well, Danny boy, it really looks like you're cookin' with gas!

DANNY

Yeah. But... You want to hear something strange?

ATLAS

I hear something strange every time I fucking move my body.

(yielding to Danny's sincerity)

Okay, okay. Lay it on me.

DANNY

I miss her.

ATLAS

Who?

DANNY

The girl... The hooker.

ATLAS

Well, at four-k a pop, you're gonna have to fund the next one.

DANNY

No, I'm not gonna do that again.

It was fun but once was enough.

(beat)

It just seemed so real. Like we really were on a date.

ATLAS

The good ones always do.

Danny thinks about that.

52

INT. DANNY'S OFFICE - DAY

52

Deena enters, wearing a nice bright dress and her hair has been wrapped in a nice way.

DEENA

You want to grab a coffee?

Danny looks up and takes notice.

DANNY

Sure.

53 INT. *STUPID PUN* COFFEE SHOP - DAY

53

They sit out front.

DEENA

The AARP ball is on the tenth, I rented a tux, but you look like you lost some weight. You might have to be refitted.

DANNY

Really?

DEENA

Yeah. You look really good these days.

DANNY

You look good too, have you been dieting?

DEENA

(cheerful)

Yeah. I'm starving. Not eating is so fun. It rocks. I had a dream last night that I was eating a giant burrito but the tortilla was really tough. I woke up chewing on my pillow. I was so bummed.

DANNY

Sounds like it could be dangerous to sleep with you.

She smiles, thinks. Danny wonders.

54 INT. RUB A DUB PUB - NIGHT

54

Danny and Pete.

DANNY

What do you think of my Deena, er-my assistant?

PETE

Oh, yeah. Nice. Smart. I'm thinking body paint and then we could hit the shower and break in my new Swedish shower head. It's perfect for big naturals--

DANNY

I don't want you to shower with her, Pete.

PETE

Then why'd you ask? You confuse me, man.

DANNY

Never mind. Hey, you want to go to this ARPP thing?

PETE

Arp? Sounds like a burp and fart put together.

DANNY

It's a ball, for the American Association of Retired Persons. AARP? Viper has a table every year.

PETE

A ball? Like in a cartoon?

Danny wipes his face.

55

EXT. ALSTON FAMILY HOME - GARAGE - NIGHT

55

Danny, wearing sweats, sits at his dad's old desk. He reads a motorcycle magazine from the 70's. A record plays on a vintage turntable. Danny turns to see his mom is at the door.

CAROL

Before you turned, it was as if Don were right there.

Danny stands and gives her a hug.

CAROL (CONT'D)

I found this in your suit pocket when I was having it dry-cleaned.

She hands him the EARRING.

CAROL (CONT'D)

I figured it belonged to one of those dating-site girls you're having intercourse with.

He looks at the earring as she turns to leave. Carol pauses at the door and turns.

CAROL (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Danny?

He jumps. Carol chuckles in a mischievous way as she continues.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Morty said a woman was looking for you today at the tasting room.

56 INT. ALSTON WINERY - TASTING ROOM - LATER

56

Morton pours for a private party of Japanese tourists.

DANNY

What did she look like?

MORTON

A fair maiden, tall as a mast, sea-green eyes, full bosom. Make a damn fine schooner figurehead.

DANNY

What? Green eyes? Are you sure?

MORTON

Aye aye. British accent too.

Danny wonders.

57 INT. DANNY'S OFFICE - DAY

57

Deena shuffles papers to Danny for his signature.

DEENA

And this one is for the new dumb bel.

DANNY

Pete?

DEENA

(knows he's joking)
No, the fitness center upgrade?

Suddenly EMMY enters.

DANNY

Emmy!?

EMMY

Hello, Danny.

DANNY

You!?

Deena exits, shutting his door with a suspicious look.

EMMY

Before you say anything, just let me speak. I know you know who I am now and I expect that you'll want to be paid to keep quiet, but you should know this comes from my bank account, not Kimkim's. He has no idea of...

Emmy starts to get teary.

DANNY

You think I'm going to blackmail you? Why the hell would you say that? I don't get it. You left without the money. Just calm down. I'll settle up. You could have done this discreetly.

EMMY

What do mean settle up?

DANNY

Two thousand. That's what Charlot said I owed you.

EMMY

Who the hell is Charlot?

DANNY

You know, your... Madam.

EMMY

My *madam*?

DANNY

Middle-eastern looking, dark hair? She said to give the other half to you. Two thousand dollars.

EMMY

You thought I was a hooker?

DANNY

Well, Charlot...

Danny freezes.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Do you *know* Charlot?

EMMY

No. I don't know fucking Charlot!

DANNY

She took my money!

(realizing)

Wait a minute, you're not a call girl? Why were you waiting in the bar for me--? Holy crap, you weren't waiting for me, were you?

EMMY

No. I was having a drink! Doing some *soul searching* because... I was having second thoughts... and then you had to come in with your green eyes routine! I hate men like you! I regret it every day!

DANNY

You do?

Emmy seems to realize that Danny's feeling are hurt.

EMMY

Well... yes. Everything was confusing until you came along!

DANNY

Don't you mean *after* I came along.

EMMY

What? Yes. The second one.

(deep breath)

Are you trying to tell me you haven't even Googled my name? That's preposterous.

DANNY

No. I don't know your name! H-how did you know mine?

EMMY

I... looked in your wallet when you were asleep.

DANNY

Oh, you're a real piece of work; going through my stuff.

EMMY
Oh, you should speak. Hiring call
girls! You're just another John.

DANNY
I was in a slump!

EMMY
A what?!

DANNY
Who the hell is *Kimkim*, anyway?
Who the hell are you?

She sighs.

EMMY
Danny... I'm engaged to be married.
That's all you need to know.

DANNY
Wait a minute. You - we - it *was*
real. There was something real
between us!

EMMY
I've really got to go--

DANNY
Wait!

EMMY
What?

DANNY
I... have one of your earrings. Do
you... want it back?

EMMY
Just... please leave me alone.
Just forget we ever met. I think
we both have reasons to keep quiet
now. Good bye, Danny.

She leaves. Danny is beside himself.

DANNY
Kimkim?

CUT TO:

- 58 A MUSIC VIDEO of **KIMKIM, 43**, A KOREAN RAPPER-PERFORMANCE ARTIST,, wearing an IRIDESCENT JUMPSUIT with built in COMPUTER INTERFACES. He's flanked by SEXY KOREAN BACKUP DANCERS. 58
- 58A We are at the consumer track and have been watching Danny's phone. Pete is recording data with the ladies as before. 58A

ATLAS

She's gonna marry *him*?

DANNY

Yeah, in one week. At some resort in Napa. Her real name is *Catherine Knight*, This guy, Kimkim, is huge in Korea. He's some sort of fashion-tech wizard. He does a ton of business down in Silicon Valley. The dude's worth over a billion dollars. And the girl is a software engineer! Works in fashion related stuff.

ATLAS

She wasn't a call girl? Just some dame, havin' second thoughts?

DANNY

Yeah.

ATLAS

She doesn't love him. Otherwise, she wouldn't of been churnin' butter with you. Nice. Hell of a lot better than being Joe-knows-nuthin'.

DANNY

Yeah, well Joe is fucking rich.

ATLAS

Aaah, forget her. He's a bank and she's a statue.

DANNY

I don't know. She seemed deeper than that.

ATLAS

Oh brother! You can't ride that kinda mare. She'll leave you with a mop, a bucket and a stall full of horse shit.

DANNY

Where do you come up with these sayings?

(beat)

Yeah. You're right. It sure was a hell of a ride.

ATLAS

Listen, on behalf of your Dad. I'm proud of you.

DANNY

No joke?

ATLAS

No joke.

They fist bump as PETE JOGS OVER.

PETE

Hey I got a cool idea last night while I was giving this girl a Peter Schnitzel. Are you ready?

DANNY

No.

PETE

Okay here it is. Why don't we get hot young coeds to test the scooters?

DANNY

Pete, that's a great idea. Topless though! We could make a video and sell it online!

PETE

Yeah, that's genius! We could call it... Hooter Scooters.

DANNY

I was kidding!

NORA (O.C.)

Oh, Peetie?

Nora waves from across the course.

NORA (CONT'D)

I have a cramp in my thigh, can you rub it out?

DANNY
 (to Pete)
Erotic.

PETE
 Yeah... I may have been wrong on
 that one.

Pete gulps and leaves.

ATLAS
 So, Cassanova, now that you've
 officially pissed on the telephone
 pole of love, who's next?

CUT TO:

59 INT. SONOMA BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

59

Danny enters, now confident. The place is packed and noisy.
 He works his way to the bar, searching.

DEENA (O.C.)
 Danny?

Deena is there, looking even nicer than before.

DANNY
 Hey. What's up?

DEENA
 I'm meeting a guy from Match.com.

DANNY
 Me too. I mean *a girl*.

They chuckle. Then awkward silence.

DEENA
 You look hot, I mean... You look
 good.

DANNY
 You too. If I was here to meet you
I'd be happy.

DEENA
 Oh, that's sweet.
 (joking?)
 If our dates blow, let's hook up
 later.

DANNY
 (playing along?)
 Yeah, maybe we should.

More awkwardness as they scan for their dates.

GIRL (O.C.)
 Danny?

Danny's date arrives. She's cute. Deena tries not to look as they meet.

GUY
 Deena?

Deena's date arrives. He looks like a nice guy. Danny tries not to look as *they* meet.

60 DANNY'S OFFICE - MORNING

60

Deena enters.

DEENA
 Hey. How'd it go last night?

DANNY
 Eh, it was okay. She's a *life coach*. I got advice from an unemployed person. You?

DEENA
 He's nice. He's a manager at Home Depot.

Leo enters.

LEO
 Hey, D., looking good.
 (to Danny)
 The Charity is broke. Great weather, huh?

He drops a stack of papers on Danny's desk.

CUT TO:

60A DANNY'S OFFICE - MORNING - A FEW MINUTES LATER

60A

Danny looks at a report. Deena is gone.

DANNY
 How long do we have?

LEO
Maybe a month.

DANNY
Shit. My dad started this charity,
I can't let it fail.

LEO
Yeah. It's a tough break, brother.
Should I get hair plugs?

61 INT. ALSTON WINERY - TASTING ROOM

61

Danny, glum from the news about the charity, enters and finds Morton.

DANNY
Hey, Morton.

MORTON
Ahoy.

DANNY
How's it pouring?

MORTON
Temperature sixty five--

DANNY
Morton! No weather report today,
please.

MORTON
Hmmm. You seem to be adrift.

DANNY
The charity is sinking. We need a
lifeline.

MORTON
Don't worry, the winds will change.
(rings the bell)
Hey, by the way, did you every make
a sighting of that maiden. Hails
from English waters? The one
you're in love with?

DANNY
I'm not in love with her.

MORTON
Your mother thinks you are.

DANNY
How would she know anyway?

MORTON
Danny, do you know that a good captain can actually read the waves on the open ocean and determine if land is over the horizon.

DANNY
So my mom is the captain and I'm the waves?

MORTON
(serious)
Hmmm, I hadn't thought of that. That's damn interesting.

Danny rolls his eyes.

DANNY
You know, Morton, I have to ask you something. You've always had a love for the sea and... I don't ever recall you actually going on a boat.

MORTON
Sure I have! All sorts!

DANNY
Name one.

Morton sighs and takes a gulp of wine.

DANNY (CONT'D)
You scalawag!

62 INT. ALSTON FAMILY HOME - EVENING

62

Danny enters and finds Carol watching TV.

CAROL
Oh, Daniel, look! I figured out how to use the Bluteeth gismo! I'm recording the entire season of Australian rugby!

DANNY
What? Rugby? You watch Rugby?

CAROL
No.

DANNY

Then why did you record it?

CAROL

Well I figured out the recording part and I haven't yet learned how to delete it. I'll learn that part next week.

DANNY

Mom - did you tell Morton that I was in love with Catherine Knight?

CAROL

Oh, is *that* her name? It's lovely.

DANNY

Mom, I'm not in love with her.

CAROL

Of course you are, darling.

DANNY

What makes you think that?

CAROL

Well, a mother can tell when her boy falls in love. It's just unfortunate that you can't tell her how you feel.

Danny sits down and wipes his face. She points at the TV.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Oh look! A scrum! A scrum!

Danny looks at his mom. She's so far ahead of him he can't even comprehend it. He scoots over to her and they watch the match together.

DANNY

She's going to get married.

CAROL

(without looking at Danny)
Well, what are you sitting around here for?

Danny's mind races.

63 EXT. TRINITY ROAD (TO NAPA)- SUNSET 63

Danny rides the Indian over the summit and down the hill towards Napa.

64 EXT. THE BACCHUS RESORT - DUSK 64

Danny pulls up.

65 INT. THE BACCHUS RESORT - EVENING 65

Danny slips in, trying to be inconspicuous. The resort is a playground for the well-off, with a lavish five-star interior overlooking stunning vineyards.

A POSTER BOARD reads: ***Welcome KimKim wedding party and guests.*** There's a HUGE PICTURE of the HAPPY COUPLE.

Danny saunters up to the front desk and tries to be confident.

DANNY

Um, how much does a guy have to pay for a room in this joint?

CHECK-IN

(a touch snooty)

In this *joint*, our rooms start at fifteen-hundred for a single.

DANNY

Fifteen-hundred? Is... parking included?

CATHERINE ENTERS! Danny notices and quickly turns toward the front desk, remaining unseen. Catherine wears a fabulous outfit and flanked by SIX KOREAN ATTENDANTS who carry shopping bags. They stream through the lobby without noticing him. He's mesmerized.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I'll take it.

66 INT. THE BACCHUS RESORT - BAR - LATER 66

Danny drinks a beer. As he peers off to one side HE DOESN'T NOTICE, CATHERINE, alone, walking briskly into the lounge and seating herself two seats away at the bar!

CATHERINE
 (to the bartender)
 What do you have for nerves? I've
 had quite a day.

Danny involuntarily whips around and they are face to face.

BARTENDER
 Chardonnay?

Catherine is stunned, then:

CATHERINE
 Bring the bottle.

The bartender moves away.

DANNY
 Catherine. What a surprise.

CATHERINE
 (pissed but quiet)
 What the hell are you doing here?
 I'm...

She looks around.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
 Are you a psycho or something?

DANNY
 No! I'm not. I just... I'm not
 entirely sure why I'm here... I
 guess I just want to talk to you.
 I need to tell you--

CATHERINE
 Danny, you need to go! My fiance--
 oh, bugger!

KIMKIM, wearing one of his L.E.D. INFUSED SMART-SKIN tops,
 ENTERS THE BAR with AN ASSISTANT. Catherine and Danny have
 been seen talking.

KIMKIM
 Catherine.

He kisses her cheek as she tries to act as if all is normal.
 Kimkim looks to Danny waiting to be introduced. Catherine
 stalls. Danny reaches out.

Ken.

DANNY

Danny.

CATHERINE

DANNY

Kendanny. It's... Irish.

Kimkim speaks in heavily accented English.

KIMKIM

Kimkim. A pleasure to meet you,
Kendanny.

CATHERINE

Kendanny is--

DANNY

An old pal. It was a total
coincidence that we were in Napa at
the same time. Isn't that amazing?

CATHERINE

(to Danny)
Unbelievable.

The bartender serves her a full glass of wine. She takes a
huge gulp.

DANNY

We met under the most interesting
circumstances, didn't we?

CATHERINE

Uh, yes, we met when he and his
fiance were visiting the UK. Did
you get married?

Catherine takes another big sip.

DANNY

No. She cheated on me.

Cat's drink goes down the wrong pipe. She recovers.
Kimkim's concern then turns to Danny.

KIMKIM

I am sorry. I hope you find your
true love.

DANNY

Maybe it's someone nearby.

KIMKIM

Well, love *is* in the air.

CATHERINE

That's not what I smell.

Before Kimkim can react, the restaurant's maitre D approaches.

MAITRE D

You're table is ready, sir.

KIMKIM

Catherine, will your father be joining us?

CATHERINE

I'm afraid I wasn't able to confirm that he'll attend. I'm very sorry. He's a bit jet-lagged I think.

KIMKIM

Kendanny, why don't you join us for dinner?

DANNY

I'd love to.

CATHERINE

Dear, god.

KIMKIM

Is everything all right?

CATHERINE

Yes... I need to use the ladies room. If you'll accuse me-- er-uh excuse me.

67

INT. THE BACCHUS RESORT - OUTDOOR GARDENS

67

TWENTY FIVE KOREAN GUESTS sit at a long, elaborately decorated table. Catherine - even more lovely than before and dressed in a high-fashion throwback to ancient Greece - sits between Danny and Kimkim.

Kimkim lovingly takes her hand.

KIMKIM

My *Cat*. Isn't she beautiful?

She smiles nervously.

DANNY

Even more than I remember.

CATHERINE

You two have something in common.
Kendanny tests drives high-
performance motorcycles.

DANNY

Well, I--

KIMKIM

Yes! I love to race motorcycles.
I have sixteen.

DANNY

Sixteen? Wow.

CATHERINE

You two should race sometime... to
the death.

Catherine laughs wickedly. Kimkim is confused.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Figuratively speaking of course.

Kimkim laughs at her 'joke'. Danny nervously laughs too.

DANNY

Uh, I don't really race, mainly
testing--
(changing subjects)
How did you two meet? It must be
an amazing story.

KIMKIM

Ahhh, you are right. You see, I
make clothes that can be smart.
Tell hospital you are sick or give
you information. Today, SumatoSkin
is very successful. Sumato: *smart*.
Smartskin, in English. Cat
engineer systems in the fabric.
One night, I'm performing - I am
also performance artist - and after
show in London, we meet.

CATHERINE

And fell in love.

DANNY

(looking at Cat)
You're a lucky guy, Kimkim.

67A INT. THE BACCHUS RESORT - OUTDOOR GARDENS - LATER

67A

Dessert is being served. The dinner is almost concluded.

KIMKIM

I think we should visit Brazil for the Olympics. What do you think?

CATHERINE

Sounds exciting.

Just then, **ALBERT KNIGHT**, 68, Catherine's father, enters the room. He's clearly been drinking.

ALBERT

There you are, my child.

CATHERINE

Dad, where were you?

ALBERT

Well, I was on my way to dinner, and I stopped off at the bar for a pint--

CATHERINE

You knew we were having dinner at seven!

ALBERT

That's alright, luv. I'm not really hungry--

CATHERINE

That's not the point!

Catherine stands and pulls her father to a more private area.

ALBERT

What's the matter, did you pass gas?

CATHERINE

Why are you doing this to me?!

ALBERT

Well to tell you the truth, I don't like the little Asian man.

CATHERINE

What?!

ALBERT

I don't think you should marry him.
Even if he is stinking rich.

CATHERINE

You're drunk.

ALBERT

And you are blind.

She slaps his face. He absorbs the pain like a drunk would.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

I suppose I could be wrong on that
account. That was a solid hit.

CATHERINE

I don't care if you don't approve,
I love him, and he was generous
enough to fly you here.

ALBERT

Why couldn't it be in London? He
just want's me to feel inadequate.

CATHERINE

Rubbish.

ALBERT

Can't you see, he doesn't love you
for who you are, he just wants a
lovely bird in a cage.

She looks over to Kimkim. Who looks back, concerned. She
smiles. She pushes Albert to an area unseen by Kimkim.

CATHERINE

Why can't you be there for me?
Just once?

ALBERT

I am here. And I'm trying to keep
your heart from being broken.

He burps.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Sorry... Maybe I should go.

CATHERINE

Yes. Get some rest.

ALBERT

I mean home.

CATHERINE

What? You're not going to stay for the wedding?

ALBERT

I can't bare it.

Catherine hardens.

CATHERINE

I sorry we reconnected.

She turns and leaves, tears welling up. Albert just watches her go. Catherine tries to collect herself. Unseen by Danny and Kimkim, Catherine returns close enough to overhear the them talking. She stops to listen.

KIMKIM

What is the path to her heart?

DANNY

Honestly? Just guide her and hold her, lift her up when she's down and laugh at the absurdity of life and share the trials and glories of getting older. I think if you are true to her she'll be yours forever.

Catherine is moved by his account. She straightens up and 'arrives'.

CATHERINE

(to Kimkim)

Sweetheart, I'm afraid I'm not feeling well, I'm going to retire. Would you be upset if I didn't join you in the morning?

KIMKIM

Not at all.

She kisses his cheek.

CATHERINE

Good night, gentleman.

She starts to leave. Kimkim starts after her but Danny grabs his arm and shakes his head.

KIMKIM

Yes. Of course. I should give her space. You are a true friend, Kendanny.

(MORE)

KIMKIM (CONT'D)

Thank you for your advice. Please, since Catherine will not be attending tomorrow will you join me on the links?

68

INT. THE BACCHUS RESORT - SUITE - MORNING

68

Golf. Danny is struggling. His shot goes into the trees.

KIMKIM

A novice?

DANNY

Not at all. I've been trying to hit that tree for years.

Kimkim laughs.

KIMKIM

Here, like this.

Demonstrates a nice swing.

KIMKIM (CONT'D)

You try now.

Danny swings and HIS CLUB FLIES OUT OF HIS HANDS AND INTO A SHALLOW POND. Kimkim signals to one of his assistants and the man runs down to the pond and wades out in retrieve the club.

KIMKIM (CONT'D)

It's okay. You get better.

The man dries off the club and hands it back to Danny.

DANNY

Sorry.

KIMKIM

Everyone deserves a second chance. When I was a boy in Seoul, Korea, my parents want me to become finance man. But, I want to be creative. One day, I'm riding on subway and train suddenly stop - some track problem. After many minutes, nobody talk. But then, old man next to me - he start singing. He sing famous Korean folk song. Ah Ri Rang. Something deep inside me start to burn like fire. I began to sing along.

(MORE)

KIMKIM (CONT'D)

Others sing too and soon all people
on train singing. Later, old man
tell me he was escaped from North!

DANNY

North Korea?

KIMKIM

No. North Dakota.

DANNY

Really?

KIMKIM

No. I'm kidding you. Anyway, he
tell me of horrible life with no
freedom. I think, how was my life
different? So, I found underground
art scenes. I meet musicians,
writers and poets. I begin to
design fashion and then Smartskin.
Rest is history.

Danny ponders and then whacks a beauty straight down the
fairway. Kimkim smiles.

A GOLF CART arrives with TWO OF KIMKIM'S PEOPLE. One steps
out and respectfully asks for a moment with Kimkim. They
speak in soft Korean. Danny can hear but has no clue what is
being said. From here on we are given subtitles.

KIMKIM (CONT'D)

(in Korean with subtitles)

Mobility scooters?

KIMKIM'S MAN

(in Korean with subtitles)

Yes. No racing bikes. His real
name is Alston. Danny Alston. He
also runs a small charity. We
believe they're having financial
difficulties.

Kimkim glances at Danny who waves back.

KIMKIM

(in Korean with subtitles)

Let's have some fun.

(to Danny in English)

Kendanny, how about a little bet?
To make things interesting?

DANNY

Okay. How about twenty bucks?

KIMKIM
Better. I will donate five-hundred
thousand dollars to the winner's
favorite charity.

DANNY
Really?! For nine holes?

KIMKIM
Oh, no. Not golf.

DANNY
What then?

CUT TO:

69 EXT. SONOMA RACEWAY - DAY

69

The low sun gleams on TWO DUCATI 1199 PANIGALE V-TWIN RACING
BIKES. ONE BLACK, ONE WHITE. Atop the white bike is Kimkim,
the black: Danny.

Kimkim revs the two-hundred horsepower engine.

Danny nervously starts his and revs it up. His bike roars
like a beast.

KIMKIM
Ready, Kendanny? Three laps!
Okay?

Danny gives a reluctant thumbs up. Helmets on.

Kimkim's back wheel screams and he launches forward. Danny
is left at the line for a second and he finally lurches into
motion.

DANNY
Wooooowwwwwwwwwww!

The bike wheelies at first! The front wheel lands, and in
less than five seconds, Danny effortlessly slips past 100
mph.

Kimkim is way ahead. Danny looks at the track.

DANNY (CONT'D)
C'mon! You know this track!

He downshifts into the first turn.

KimKim laughs as he lays low around a turn.

Danny follows, tightening the gap. Kimkim sees Danny closing in, so the Korean demands more from his bike.

Danny has to follow suit. His speedometer reads 140!

Both bikers brake hard as they negotiate a series of S-CURVES.

The first lap is claimed by Kimkim and he proudly waves with both hands.

Danny seizes Kimkim's distraction and sneaks into the lead.

Kimkim is displeased, so he adds power and now they are just feet apart.

They glance at each other.

Back in the s-turns, they are neck and neck.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Big turn, big turn, coming up.

Just as in the video game, the tricky curve materializes and Danny is ready. He holds the lead for the second lap.

Kimkim is determined to retake the lead and screams to 195 mph in the STRAIGHTAWAY.

Danny is losing his advantage, even though he's traveling at 170 mph.

The FINAL LAP and Danny is in the lead.

Kimkim is determined to catch up and cuts the curves dangerously close. He kicks up dust and is now inches away from Danny's back wheel. Danny sees turn nine coming.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Okay, turn nine, here we go!

Danny seems to defy gravity as he takes the corner. He explodes out of the turn. Kimkim's pursuit is stretched out.

The finish line is one turn away!

Danny looks back to gauge Kimkim's position. Victory is possible! But when Danny turns back...

THAT DAMN BUNNY IS IN THE ROAD! Danny jerks his bike to the left and KimKim wildly to the right!

KIMKIM SAILS OVER THE EMBANKMENT and INTO A SHALLOW FLOODED AREA. HE'S KNOCKED OUT AND SINKS.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 Jesus! Kimkim!

Danny whips his bike around and rides to the water's edge. He drops the bike, wades out into the pond, and frantically gropes for Kimkim.

After a second, he pulls him up. He's alive!

SMASH CUT:

70

INT. SANTA ROSA - GENERAL HOSPITAL

70

Catherine finds Danny in the waiting room.

CATHERINE
 He should be fine but they want him to stay through tomorrow, so luckily it looks like the wedding will go on as scheduled. He wanted me to tell you, thank you, for saving his life.

DANNY
 I feel terrible. None of this would have happened if...

CATHERINE
 Don't worry, he told me all about his mischievous behavior.

DANNY
 His? What do you mean?

CATHERINE
 He knew who you were since this morning when you were golfing.

DANNY
 How?

CATHERINE
 He's a billionaire, Danny. He has people.

Danny sags.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
 You want to grab a coffee?

DANNY
 (a bit surprised)
 Yeah, sure.

They walk the square, sipping javas. A JAZZ TRIO plays for tips and provides the music.

DANNY

So... your father...

She sighs and seems to recall...

CATHERINE

It's a long story... My parents were hippies.

DANNY

Oh yeah?

CATHERINE

Yes. My first name was Aqua Sprite Night. I'm not joking.

DANNY

That's amazing.

CATHERINE

Why?

DANNY

My first name was Obi Wan Kenobi, but then that whole Star Wars thing came out and they had to go with Danny.

(she doesn't laugh)

Sorry. You were saying?

She smiles.

CATHERINE

My dad doesn't approve. He thinks I'm marrying Kinkim for the wrong reasons.

DANNY

His height?

CATHERINE

No, his money--
(stops when she figures out he's teasing)

DANNY

Oh that.

Some kids run by, playing tag and shrieking with delight.

CATHERINE

I think you'd make a great dad.
You're... fun.

DANNY

Seriously? I would like to have
kids some day. What about you?

CATHERINE

Yeah. That would be nice.

They just look at each other. Wondering what the other might
be thinking.

DANNY

Were your parents really hippies?

CATHERINE

Yeah, baby. It was all really
groovy until they got into trouble
with the law and I was given to
social services. I was raised by
an aunt. I'll never forget when I
was a child, seeing my father
through a Plexiglas window at a
rehabilitation center and him
telling me I was better off without
him. I've tried to reconnect
recently but he always lets me
down.

DANNY

Sorry to hear that. My dad passed
away from a heart attack about
three years ago.

CATHERINE

I'm terribly sorry.

DANNY

Yeah, we miss him.
(realizes...)
Funny, I usually get more emotional
when I talk about my dad.

He smiles with satisfaction.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Hey, how about an ice-cream? Or we
could run away and get married?

She's charmed, but...

CATHERINE

Nice try. I should get back.

Danny holds her hand in his.

DANNY

Catherine... I just wanted to tell you how I felt. I--

CATHERINE

Danny... This can't go any further. It's wrong. He loves me.

DANNY

He's a great guy.

He looks off.

CATHERINE

Danny.

(he turns back)

What happened that night... was special. But I was just confused. I guess I was just scared of giving myself away. I've been hurt by bad choices before. Maybe if things were different, you and I could have...

Danny nods, reluctant to accept her honesty.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

I've really got to go.

Danny doesn't want this moment to end.

72

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY

72

They approach the reception desk.

NURSE

Miss, Knight. Your fiance is asking for you.

The nurse leaves.

DANNY

Well then, I guess it really is over.

CATHERINE

Good bye, Danny Alston.

She kisses his cheek. Then remembers.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
Oh, dear, I almost forgot.

She hands Danny an envelope, smiles one last time and disappears through a set of double doors.

DANNY
Goodbye, Catherine Knight.

He opens the envelope to see A CHECK from Kimkim for FIVE-HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to the THIRD WORLD SCOOTER FOUNDATION. Danny is amazed.

His phone beeps. He checks it to discover he has a date request for that night, via Match.com

CUT TO:

73 INT. MASSIMO'S BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

73

Danny wades through the crowd searching for... **LISA**, 27, blonde with a bright smile and kindly eyes, arrives.

DANNY
Hi!

LISA
Hi! Nice to meet you in person.

DANNY
You too.

LISA
This is a really cool place!

DANNY
(subtile, not suave)
Now that *you're* here.

She already likes him. He respectfully takes her hand and leads her to the dining area.

74 INT. MASSIMO'S BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

74

Danny and Lisa are in a booth eating dinner. It's a bit quieter in the dining room.

LISA
My mom and dad are both doctors.
I really want to work with seniors.
(MORE)

LISA (CONT'D)

Maybe in assisted living as a physical therapist. I know it sounds corny, but I really enjoy hanging around with the elderly.

DANNY

No, I think that's great.

LISA

Really? My friends always tease me. They think I'm too nice.

DANNY

Too nice? No. No way.

LISA

Yeah, I guess guys want a girl who's, I don't know, dangerous? Forbidden fruit sort of thing? I just don't like to play games.

DANNY

Neither do I. Hey, you want to go for a walk?

75

EXT. SONOMA CITY CENTER PARK - NIGHT

75

The jazz trio is there again, playing for tips.

DANNY

So, do you have any hobbies?

LISA

I play the banjo.

DANNY

Really? I make moonshine!

LISA

You do?

DANNY

No... I was joking. You really play the banjo?

LISA

Yes. Bluegrass. Why would I say I did if I didn't?

DANNY

Uh... I guess you wouldn't.

LISA
Do you have any hobbies?

DANNY
I... have a charity as part of my
business. It's really not a hobby
I guess. My dad started it.

LISA
Oh. That's nice.

Dead stop. Danny looks at the jazz trio.

DANNY
So, Emmy, where did you go to
college?

LISA
Emmy?

DANNY
What?

Danny looks around.

LISA
You called me Emmy.

DANNY
I did?

LISA
Yeah.

DANNY
Oh, I'm sorry... It's my... cat's
name.

LISA
Oh, I love cats. What is she like?

DANNY
(considering the question)
What is she like?
(looking away)
Well, she has green eyes... And
she's... furry.

Danny looks off into space.

LISA
I'd like to meet her.

DANNY

Who?

LISA

Emmy? Your cat?

DANNY

Oh! Yeah, she's kind of hard to find. She's... wild.

LISA

What, you mean like, feral?

DANNY

Yeah, she just sort of appears out of the blue. I gave her a name for the fun of it.

LISA

That's sweet.

He's lost in thought.

LISA (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

DANNY

I... don't feel well.

LISA

Oh boy, here we go again.

She shakes her head. Danny realizes she thinks he's dumping her.

DANNY

No, no. I'm not trying to get rid of you.

LISA

Sure.

(bummed)

I don't know what I do to guys. I'm just a regular nice girl, looking for a nice guy.

Danny seems to have a revelation.

DANNY

Lisa, don't! I really like you! Honestly! Please!

LISA

You do?

DANNY
 (heartfelt)
 Absolutely.

He laughs slightly, relived in a way.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 Lisa, you're... perfect for me.
 You really are. You are so right
 for me I can't even believe it.
 You're kind and caring and
 beautiful and you want to help
seniors! You're amazing. I'd be a
 idiot to let you go.
 (sings badly)
*I've been waiting for a girl like
 you--*
 (quits)
 Maybe I shouldn't have tried that
 last bit.
 (big sigh)
 Look, If I'm acting a bit strange
 it's because I've just been on a
 lot of dates and it's so hard
 putting your heart on the line...

LISA
 Tell me about it.

Danny smiles. He kisses her. They hug.

LISA (CONT'D)
 So... we can maybe see each other
 again?

DANNY
 Definitely. Yes!

They hug again. And then...

CHARLOT (O.C.)
 Hello, Danny!

Danny turns and is stunned to see CHARLOT LOVE IS WALKING
 TOWARD HIM with a determined look!

DANNY
 You?!

CHARLOT
 You owe me money.

DANNY
 What?

He looks at Lisa, who is already wondering what the hell is going on.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I-- Can we discuss this in private?

CHARLOT

(to Lisa)

Be careful. He might go back on his word. I hope you got your money up front.

LISA

Whaaaat?

She looks at Danny for a explanation.

DANNY

It's not what you think, I can explain.

CHARLOT

It's not complicated, if you hire a call girl, you need to pay her.

LISA

Call girl? Oh my god. You prick!

DANNY

No! No prick! She's lying!

LISA

I'm out of here.

She starts to leave.

DANNY

Don't go. You're perfect for me!
I'm a nice guy!

LISA

That's not what I'll be telling
Match.com. Fucking asshole!

DANNY

No! Don't do that.

Lisa is gone.

DANNY (CONT'D)

(to Charlot)

You bitch! You took my money! You
owe me!

A HUGE, DANGEROUS-LOOKING DUDE who looks like a hit man from *Munich*, steps close. He's obviously there to enforce Charlot's demands.

CHARLOT

How dare you! I never go back on my word! I'm a professional!

DANNY

A professional con artist. There was no girl!

CHARLOT

She was ten minutes late!

DANNY

She-- what?

CHARLOT

You left. She waited. You owe her for the night. Two thousand dollars.

Danny is speechless.

DANNY

You can't prove I even met you.

Charlot snaps her fingers and the big guy extends his arm with a cell phone in his hand, on which a **VIDEO** TAKEN FROM A WOMAN'S BATHROOM STALL AS DANNY WAS TRYING OUT HIS PICKUP LINES. The girl was **IN THE STALL** and she SILENTLY LAUGHS INTO THE SCREEN BEFORE SUGGESTING THAT HE MENTION HER EYES.

DANNY (CONT'D)

That was her?

NOW THE GUY SWITCHES TO A **VIDEO** (recorded surreptitiously) OF DANNY GIVING CHARLOT THE MONEY in the car.

CHARLOT

I accept all major credit cards.

She holds out an Iphone with a credit card reader. Danny is destroyed.

76

INT. GREY MANOR - ASSISTED LIVING

76

The gals play cards. Atlas checks his phone.

He has sent Danny a message: *Where r u?*

No answer.

77 INT. DANNY'S OFFICE - MORNING 77

Danny looks at his computer. He deactivates his Match.com account.

78 EXT. MASONIC TEMPLE - NIGHT 78

The AARP ball is inside. Guests in formal attire flow through the entrances.

79 INT. MASONIC TEMPLE - NIGHT 79

Danny enters with Leo and Pete. They are conspicuously young.

PETE

Oookaaaay. It's like *Cocoon* but scarier. How did I let you talk me into this?

DANNY

Well, Pete you wanted to move up the ranks in Viper. Look, there's Nora.

Nora waves in her totally inappropriate way. Pete sheepishly waves back.

LEO

There's got to be *some* young lassies - hey who's that? Wow.

The ladies of Team Viper surround someone... And now she turns. It's DEENA in a super-adorable sexy dress with full hair and make-up. It's a total transformation.

DANNY

(sotto)
Deena?

PETE

Dude, you gotta bone her.

DANNY

I'm not gonna bone her, Pete. She isn't a chicken leg. Besides, it'll screw things up at work.

PETE

Maybe I will--

DANNY

No! Forget it, Superfly. You're not touching Deena. Tuck it in and zip it up.

PETE

Alright, alright, cuz. As a favor, k?

Deena comes over. The whole scene has a prom-like feel.

DANNY

Hey.

DEENA

Hey.

PETE

Hey.

LEO

Hey. You look really pretty tonight.

DEENA

Thanks, Leo. You look handsome yourself. All of you do.

Nora moves on Pete.

NORA

Hello there, young strong man. Would you care to dance? I can show you a few moves that will make your head spin.

He has no choice as she pulls him away. Danny sees Atlas on a balcony. Atlas, smoking a cigar, waves him over.

DANNY

I'm gonna check in with Atlas.

He leaves.

DEENA

Leo, you seem different. Calmer.

LEO

Yeah. I'm off the Adderall. I had to face the fact that I'm just a regular guy who needs to work on his behavior. I'm meditating now. One hour a night.

DEENA

Good for you! I like you this way.

LEO

Yeah, but meditating is so boring.
So, I've been catching up on
Breaking Bad at the same time. Is
that wrong?

DEENA

Not at all.

LEO

Hey, I heard you like bad poetry.

DEENA

Ohmygod. Love it.

LEO

So do I. I love to make fun of
these miserable hipsters.

DEENA

Me too!

79A ACROSS THE ROOM, Danny joins Atlas on the balcony.

79A

ATLAS

Had quite a night last night.

DANNY

I sure did.

ATLAS

I was talking about me, thank you.

DANNY

Oh yeah?

ATLAS

Oh, yeah. I think I've completed
my sexual bucket list.

DANNY

Well, I have a story to tell you.
I went to see the girl.

ATLAS

Napa Girl?

DANNY

I met her fiance.

ATLAS

Kimba?

DANNY

Kimkim. I made my peace.

ATLAS

Wow. Enlightened. Feel better?

DANNY

I do, Atlas. I really do. Hey,
thanks for helping me out.

ATLAS

You got it, champ.

DANNY

You want anything to drink?

ATLAS

Nah, I'm just gonna sit out here
and enjoy my cigar.

DANNY

Lemme grab a glass, I'll come right
back. You got to hear the story.

ATLAS

Wouldn't miss it for the world.

79B Danny heads back inside and makes it a quarter of the way to 79B
the bar but then turns back.

79C As Danny comes back to the balcony. 79C

DANNY

Hey, I forgot to ask if you're
hungry--

Danny sees Atlas SITTING UPRIGHT with his EYES CLOSED, and
his HAND ON HIS LAP but HE HAS LET THE CIGAR FALL ONTO HIS
TROUSERS and IT'S BURNING A HOLE!

DANNY (CONT'D)

Atlas! ATLAS!

Danny is horrified and runs to help.

CUT TO:

80 100 MOBILITY SCOOTERS lead the JFK LIMO and a HEARSE in ATLAS 80
GRAY'S FUNERAL PROCESSION.

81 EXT. THE BACCHUS RESORT - WEDDING STAGE - SAME TIME 81

The day has come. The VAST WEDDING STAGE looks like a rock show set up, with LIGHTS ON GANTRIES and a SOUND BOOTH. Kimkim is going over last minute details with his crew as...

82 ATLAS IS BEING LAID TO REST IN SONOMA HILLS CEMETERY. 82

Danny tells some humourous anecdote. Laughter through the tears of the guests. Carol smiles. Pete nods. The team Viper ladies are there. Danny glances to Deena, who gives him a supportive gaze. Leonard Mills stands beside her and puts his arm on her shoulder in a comforting gesture.

83 INT. THE BACCHUS RESORT - CAT'S SUITE 83

It is a bee hive of activity as Catherine is being outfitted in a splendid traditional Korean wedding dress.

84 EXT. SONOMA HILLS CEMETERY - SAME TIME 84

He stops. He feels something in his pocket and discretely glances to see CATHERINE'S EARRING. He's in a dizzy state as he looks at the mourners and finally the casket.

SMASH CUT:

85 DANNY DRIVES THE INDIAN OVER THE HILL TO NAPA. 85

86 EXT. NAPA CALIFORNIA - THE BACCHUS RESORT - NIGHT 86

The SUN SETS over the hills of Napa and the proceedings begin.

The ALL-WHITE surface of the ALTAR-SET reflects an evolving color-scape and KOREAN-FUSION MUSIC creates a distant far-away feeling.

The majority of the lights dim and a single shaft of light remains alone on the center of the altar-stage.

FOG spews from hidden creases, creating a waterfall effect. Glowing lights from behind the falling mist, reveal a SILHOUETTE OF SOMEONE in the fog. A **WIZARD-LIKE PRIEST** emerges and surveys the scene. He climbs a rock pathway to the altar and says something in Korean. CAMERAMEN cover all the angles. Master-High-Priest-guy strikes the ground with his sceptor and KimKim, in a HEAD-TO-TOE ELECTRONIC IRIDESCENT KOREAN FOLK OUTFIT, rises from below the stage.

KimKim delivers some words in Korean. LARGE, HANGING VIDEO SCREENS add to his presence. The screens intercut with live coverage of viewers in Seoul, South Korea.

86A DANNY: 86A

Pulls up to the resort. He hops off and starts inside but...

86B INT. THE BACCHUS RESORT - LOBBY 86B

Danny encounters a BARRIER AND METAL DETECTORS. TWO GUARDS check folks. Danny turns back.

86C OUTSIDE: 86C

Danny starts to search for a way in. He sees a few trucks involved in the production and heads that way.

86D ON STAGE: 86D

Kimkim climbs to a high point where an ANGEL-LIKE FIGURE is lowered by cables. The figure, a female, hands Kimkim a LARGE GOLDEN KEY, which he accepts with great drama. The guests clap.

86E BACK STAGE: 86E

Danny spots a couple of stagehands carrying some cables to a truck. He slips behind a moving van, creeps to the base of the lighting structure and enters into an area UNDER THE STAGE. He has to climb through a PLYWOOD LATTICE to advance.

86F ON STAGE: 86F

Kimkim looks skyward and chants. An ORNATE GILDED CAGE is lowered by cable. Inside, Catherine is dressed in a FORMAL TRADITIONAL KOREAN WEDDING GOWN that is also IRIDESCENT AND COLOR SHIFTING.

A SMALL CHOIR walks into the aisles and sings KOREAN FOLK MUSIC.

The cage sets down near Kimkim and the high priest.

86P Danny leans forward to peek through the small opening. 86P

The high priest switches to English.

HIGH PRIEST

We will now exchange the vows.
Catherine Eleanor Knight, do you
take this man...

He stops when he hears a cracking sound.

SUDDENLY DANNY TUMBLES OUT OF THE STATUE.

The guests are stunned. Everything is quiet as Danny brushes off. Catherine looks on in disbelief. Kimkim looks from Danny to the video screens.

Security rushes to grab Danny but Kimkim waves them off.

KIMKIM

Why are you here?

Danny looks around... Holy crap. He has really made an ass of himself now.

DANNY

(to Cat)

I came here to tell you... I love
you.

Catherine looks away. The crowd watches.

DANNY (CONT'D)

But, now...

(looks to the guests)

This doesn't seem like a good idea.

The guests who are silent.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Catherine, I don't really know why
I'm here... I'm just a *regular guy*
and I just... I think, now that I'm
here and making a total fool of
myself, I guess I just want... a
regular girl. Not someone who's
the most beautiful woman in every
room. Who's exciting and
unpredictable, and sensual and
seductive and smells so amazing...

Catherine starts to break.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 (to Kimkim)
 Kimkim, I'm sorry. I really am.
 You're so cool and fashionable, and
 rich, and I'm none of those things.
 You should be with her. You're the
 kind of guy who gets those girls.

Danny pulls Kimkim's 500k check from his wallet and tears it in half.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 I can't take your money.

Kimkim shows his respect regarding Danny's honor.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry everyone.

He smiles one last time at Catherine and hurries down the aisle and out of the ceremony.

86Q OUTSIDE:

86Q

Danny comes to a stop out in front of the ceremony area. He looks back and can see, on the video screens:

Kimkim goes to Catherine. His sense of drama allows him to make the most of the moment.

KIMKIM
 Please, if you are not happy... fly
 away... be free. But if you love
 me...

He kneels and looks into her eyes.

KIMKIM (CONT'D)
 Will you marry me?

The cameras cover the guests and finally close on Catherine.

CATHERINE
 Yes. I will.

THE PRIEST THEN PRONOUNCES THEM MARRIED. Music rises, the guest cheer. Danny looks down.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPER: **ONE YEAR LATER**

87 INT. DANNY'S LOFT APARTMENT ABOVE THE WINERY - MORNING 87
 Danny is still asleep when there's A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

CAROL (O.C.)
 Danny? Wake up. We got work to do.

Danny squints.

88 BEGIN MONTAGE: 88

88A IT'S EARLY MORNING and WORKERS are arriving. 88A

88B IN THE VINEYARDS, LATE IN THE DAY, an exhausted Danny picks 88B
 grapes by hand along with dozens of other workers.

88C DUSK, as bales of grapes fill truck beds. 88C

88D EXT. SONOMA RACEWAY - CONSUMER TEST TRACK 88D
 Pete and Danny take data on a new scooter. Team viper but No
 more Atlas. Nora is still after Pete.

88E EXT. ALSTON WINERY - MORNING 88E
 FOG SHROUDED SLOPES OF OLD-VINE ZINFANDEL almost obscure
 Danny as he is pruning a bunch of red fruit.

88F GOLDEN HOUR as THOUSANDS OF POUNDS of RIPENED GRAPES are 88F
 dumped into a GIANT STAINLESS-STEEL VAT.

88G EXT. LOCAL PARK - DUCK POND - DAY 88G
 Danny pops a champagne cork for the christening of the , the
 S.S. CAROLINE - a ROWBOAT. Morton, who looks terrified,
 waits as Danny and Pete help Carol aboard. Morton
 reluctantly rows away. Danny claps as Pete rings the bell.

88H EXT. ALSTON WINERY - AFTERNOON 88H
 Now, Danny happily oversees workers as the plump grape
 clusters are fed into a corkscrew-shaped CRUSHER-DESTEMMER.

88I EXT. ALSTON WINERY - DAY 88I

Danny and Carol turn an Antique wooden wine press. We widen our view to see a party in progress, celebrating the end of the harvest. Morton, Deena, Leo, Pete and some of the Team Viper gals are there.

88J Carol ceremoniously corks a fifty-gallon French-oak barrel; 88J
one of dozens. To cheers, Carol signs the label which reads:
ATLAS ZIN 2013

FADE TO BLACK.

89 INT. ALSTON FAMILY HOME - MORNING 89

Carol is in her kitchen as she hears Danny's phone ring. The phone keeps ringing. She bites her lip and peers through the window where she sees some workers arranging chairs, tables and FLORAL WEDDING ALTAR. She answers the phone.

CAROL

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

89A SONOMA AIRPORT. Catherine and her father, Albert, stand out 89A
front with bags and use a phone booth. Catherine, who is
close enough to hear the conversation, looks mortified that
he's now made contact.

ALBERT

Is uh, Danny there?

CAROL

No, I'm sorry, he's getting dressed in his tux for the big day. Do you need directions to the winery?

ALBERT

What do you mean?

CAROL

The wedding of course, who am I speaking to? Are you a friend of the groom's? Hello? Hello?

CATHERINE

Hang up hang up!

(he does)

Wedding? Wedding!? He's getting married! Today! After all this time. Oh, what have I done?

ALBERT

Luv, you dragged me all the way from London. Now I'm glad to be back in your life but be a good sport and admit it's over.

Catherine punches his arm.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Alright alright! No need for a declaration of war.

CATHERINE

Don't you think I should talk to him before he takes his vows?

ALBERT

Whatever, you want, sweetcake--

CATHERINE

Dad!

ALBERT

Yes! Yes, you should certainly go see the man you think you are in love with.

CATHERINE

You're sure?

ALBERT

No.

CATHERINE

What?

ALBERT

Yes. Besides, there's a good chance there will be an open bar.

CATHERINE

But I'm afraid.

ALBERT

(impatient)

We're at the bloody airport, we've been going over this for fifteen hours. Now, either we're going to a pub to get properly schnokered, or to see your man. Which'l it be, love?

The pressure's too much and Catherine starts to cry. Albert sighs.

ALBERT (CONT'D)
 (lovingly)
 Aqua Sprite Night.

Catherine looks up - she hasn't heard him say that in a long time. He puts his arms around her.

ALBERT (CONT'D)
 It's all right, my little sprite.
 Shhhhhh. There, there. It's all
 going to be fine. I'll be there
 for you, no matter what happens.

She looks into his eyes.

CATHERINE
 Really?

ALBERT
 Yes. I promise. Always.

They hold each other tightly.

90

EXT. ALSTON WINERY - LATE MORNING

90

DEENA, LOOKING BREATHTAKING IN HER WEDDING GOWN, exchanges a few special words with her father. Danny, Pete, Morton and some other guys in tuxes, horse around.

All the guests are in place for the ceremony to begin.

Danny walks his Mom to the front and joins the other guys. He turns around and takes a deep breath. It's hot suddenly. Really hot. He adjusts his bow tie.

THE MINISTER takes his place. A STRING QUARTET plays.

Danny's sweating. His Mom: so proud.

Then, CATHERINE KNIGHT BURSTS IN.

CATHERINE
 Danny, stop!

Leonard Mills, also in a tux, stops her.

LEO
 Hey, can I help youooo-

She SHOVES HIM INTO THE DECORATIVE PLANTERS. Guests are stunned. THE MUSIC STOPS. Danny is astounded. His mother is aghast.

CATHERINE

I came here to tell you that I...

Catherine looks around.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Where's the bride?

DEENA (O.C.)

Excuse me?

Catherine spins around and is face to face with Deena.

CATHERINE

Oh my God. You're adorable!

DEENA

Why are you doing this?

CATHERINE

Because, because... Oh my God.

She looks around at the shocked faces.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Why am I doing this? I... I... no, no-no-no-no-no-this is all wrong!

She looks to her father, Albert. He face palms.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

(to Danny)

I was going to tell you that I loved you. That in the end, I just wanted a regular guy. But, now that I'm here and she's here and all of you are staring at me... I realize now, I *don't* want you, Danny.

Reactions. Danny seems truly hurt.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Because... you are just a *regular* guy. A sweet, loyal guy who will stick by his girl til the end. You don't want a trophy to make you look good or someone who fits your ideal of beauty. You want someone like her.

(to Deena)

Lovely and faithful. True and kind hearted.

Deena is teary eyed.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

(to Danny)

With a guy like you, it's not about the jewelry and the fancy hotels. Or the fabulous spas, fine champagne or trips on private jets to Bora Bora...

Danny: okay I get the point.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

With someone like you, it's hand-made cards with coupons for a free foot massage. It's about killing the nasty cricket in the shower and taping the Bachelorette without being asked.

(starts to cry)

No, Danny Alston, I don't want you. I don't want you because, you're... too good... *for me.*

Now we see the gang of eight elderly ladies looking on. All crying, except for Rose.

ROSE

I can't hear a damn thing.

CATHERINE

(to Deena)

I'm so sorry. You're one lucky girl. Don't ever let him get away.

Catherine runs out, past her Dad.

DANNY

Catherine, wait!

Danny runs after her.

90A

IN THE VINEYARD:

90A

DANNY (CONT'D)

Catherine. Wait! Stop!

He catches her. She sits down and covers her head. He sits too.

CATHERINE

I'm a terrible person! I want to crawl in a hole. Leave me alone--

DANNY
Catherine!

She looks up at him.

DANNY (CONT'D)
I'm not getting married.

CATHERINE
I know, and you should, it's the right thing—you're not? For... me?

DANNY
No.

CATHERINE
What do you mean, no? Are you winding me up?

Danny points to Leo who is being helped up - he's okay.

DANNY
That's the groom! Leonard. I'm the best man.

CATHERINE
My God.

DANNY
What happened to Kimkim?

CATHERINE
He called it off. He said I didn't really love him. He's dating a Brazilian now.

DANNY
Wow.

CATHERINE
Well, with the Olympics and all.

DANNY
Right, right.
(beat)
Hey, if you're not doing anything today... I could really use a date for this wedding I have to attend.

She looks at the folks waiting. She smiles endearingly. They could kiss but--

DANNY (CONT'D)
We should really get moving.

CATHERINE

Right!

They scurry toward the ceremony.

- 91 We see a MONTAGE of the ceremony and the RECEPTION as Danny and Catherine, participate as any young couple on a wedding date. 91
- 91A We see Albert, beer in hand, introduced to Carol and Morton. 91A
- 91B Pete, and a disheveled, Hispanic hottie server, emerges from under a table, having bonked. 91B
- 91C We end the montage with Danny and Catherine slow-dancing. 91C

DANNY

Why do I always fall for charming girls like you?

CATHERINE

Bad decisions?

DANNY

(worried)

I sincerely hope you like mobility scooters.

CATHERINE

I think mobility scooters are sexy.

DANNY

(semi-serious)

Marry me.

She pulls him close and they kiss passionately.

CATHERINE

Why don't we just date for awhile and see how it goes?

DANNY

I think that's a great idea.

- 92 We hear **LATIN CARNIVAL-STYLE DRUMS**. 92
- KIMKIM, IN A BRAZILIAN-THEMED, KOREAN MUSIC VIDEO, TO TAKE US OUT.

FADE OUT.

A FEW CREDITS PASS AND THEN:

- 93 We see PETE AND DANNY, outdoors, with microphones and TWO BUXOM BEAUTIES on their sides. Above them, a banner reads FIRST ANNUAL HOOTER SCOOTERS RACE AND FUND RAISER. With great fanfare they cut a ribbon to start the first race. 93
- 93A HOT, BIG-BUSTED, GIRLS are everywhere, racing scooters, hosting booths, serving cocktails and taking generous donations from hoards of men and women, old and young. The red line on a giant, MOCK THERMOMETER rises to the top. We end with cheers from all as PETE PRESENTS NORA WITH THE *HOTTEST SCOOTER GIRL* TROPHY. And now, we have seen it all. 93A