

OVERBOARD

Written by

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CLOSE ON - A GOLF BALL

perched on a tee, surrounded by lush green grass. THWACK! The head of a club finds the sweet spot.

PULL BACK to REVEAL --

The GOLFER is on the top deck of a LUXURY SUPER YACHT, hitting drives into the Pacific. This is LEONARDO MONTEVERDE, the lovably detestable son of the richest man in Mexico.

A British STEWARD, Colin, 35, arrives with a fresh cocktail.

LEONARDO

You're a mind reader, Colin. My daiquiri was at low tide.

STEWARD

Your needs are not hard to anticipate, sir. For dinner tonight, you can choose either Vegetarian Lasagna or Coq au Vin.

LEONARDO

I'll have salmon.

STEWARD

Of course. And the young lady?

He gestures to a GLAMOROUS BLONDE sunbathing nearby.

LEONARDO

Sadly, she must return to the mainland.

EXT. YACHT, HELI-PAD - LATER

Leonardo waves to the blonde as her helicopter flies away.

LEONARDO

Farewell, Laura.

(to Colin)

Lovely girl. I'm going to miss her.

But then -- he turns and waves to a new helicopter, this one with a COMELY BRUNETTE, coming in from the other direction.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Hello, Amy. It's been far too long.

It lands. She steps off, followed by two more STUNNING WOMEN.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Megan, Hannah. So glad you could join us.

As they greet Leonardo with kisses, the yacht, in all its ostentatious glory, sails off into the horizon. The name on the back of the boat says it all: "*BIRTHDAY PRESENT.*"

EXT. ELK COVE, OREGON - DAY

A dinged-up Toyota Tercel with a PIZZA DELIVERY SIGN on top drives past the harbor of this quaint, former cannery town.

INT. PIZZA CAR - CONTINUOUS

A pretty, but harried single mom, KATE, late 30s, checks the address on her last delivery, listening to an EDUCATIONAL CD.

INSTRUCTOR'S VOICE

Which side effect of anti-platelet medication should a nurse monitor in a stroke patient? A) Hot flashes. B) Confusion. C) Bloody stools. D) Abdominal pain.

KATE

D) Abdominal pain.

INSTRUCTOR'S VOICE

C) Bloody stools.

KATE

Yuck.

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, KITCHEN - LATER

CLOSE ON -- an emotionally wrought TELENODELA on a TV.

A COOK, BUSBOY, and DISHWASHER watch the show as they keep the place running. Kate enters through the back.

KATE

What's it today, guys? Evil stepfather? Separated at birth? Someone back from the dead?

COOK

Hey, this stuff happens all the time.

(MORE)

COOK (CONT'D)

Last week I read about a man in Florida who had so much plastic surgery, his own wife didn't recognize him. She thought he was an intruder and shot him dead with a crossbow. Hand to God.

NOTE: English dialogue in italics will be spoken in Spanish.

DISHWASHER

That sounds ridiculous. You're not helping our case.

COOK

It happened. And shut up -- she speaks Spanish.

BUSBOY

Not very well.

KATE

Well enough.

With a wink she heads through the swinging door...

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, FRONT OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

...and hands a crumpled WAD OF CASH to the manager, THERESA, a sexy-plump second-generation Mexican-American in her 40s.

KATE

Sorry, some surfer gave me wet money.

THERESA

Three more orders just came in.

She slides over some pizzas, then with a naughty smile:

THERESA (CONT'D)

I'd save 650 Cypress for last.

KATE

Canadian bacon and pineapple? Eww.

THERESA

He's hot.

KATE

He's creepy.

THERESA

There's a condom in the tip jar.

KATE
Not gonna need it.

Kate grabs the boxes and heads out...

THERESA
Oh, that's right, you're on the pill.

KATE
For acne. Adult onset acne. Stop trying to hook me up. I'm not ready.

THERESA
You'd have fun.

KATE
I don't have time for fun.

EXT. ELK COVE - LATER

Kate, in the PIZZA CAR, hurries through traffic, then zips into a driveway...

EXT. PUBLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL (K-8) - CONTINUOUS

...and pulls into the carpool line. Her three daughters -- EMILY, 13, sullen; ABBY, 10, tomboy; MOLLY, 6, adorable -- grab backpacks.

EMILY
I hate it when you pick us up in this thing.

KATE
Be embarrassed in the car. I've got twelve minutes to get these deliveries across town.

INT. PIZZA CAR - CONTINUOUS

Emily sits in the passenger seat with pizzas on her lap.

EMILY
Why couldn't grandma get us today? At least her car's like five percent less humiliating.

Abby holds up a phone...

ABBY
Look, Emily, I made you fat.

...showing a picture PHOTOSHOPPED to make Emily look eighty pounds heavier. Molly cracks up.

EMILY
Delete that.

Emily grabs for it, but Abby yanks it away.

KATE
Stop it. Give me my phone.

ABBY
In a second. I'm gonna make her a dude.

EMILY
I'm going to kill you.

Emily UNBUCKLES her seat belt. Kate stops her:

KATE
Do not jiggle the pizzas!

EXT. RANCH HOUSE, PORCH - A LITTLE LATER

Kate holds a delivery box. BRENT, 45, opens the door wearing a Japanese robe and a mustache.

KATE
Here you go. Canadian bacon and pineapple.

BRENT
Any chance I could talk you into coming in for a slice?

KATE
I got three kids in the car, man. Just give me your credit card.

INT. YACHT, STATEROOM - SAME TIME

A sleek, masculine BACHELOR PAD on the sea.

Leonardo dances to party music as his lady guests slather him in WHIPPED CREAM and CHOCOLATE SAUCE. The Steward enters.

LEONARDO
Look at me, Colin. I'm a sundae!

STEWARD

Yes you are, sir.

(then)

Nothing to fret about, but we're having some minor mechanical issues and have to dock nearby for repairs.

(re: chocolatey mess)

I'll also arrange to have the carpets professionally cleaned.

A cell phone BUZZES on a table. The Steward picks it up.

STEWARD (CONT'D)

Your father again.

LEONARDO

Calling to ruin my fun. Hit ignore, then see if you can dig up some cherries.

INT. MEXICO CITY, HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Leonardo Sr., aka PAPI, 80, sits in bed, hooked up to machines. He hangs up and turns to his other children.

PAPI

Why can't I get him on the phone? I don't know how much longer I have.

CORINA, 35, kind, holds back her tears.

CORINA

Don't say that, Papi.

PAPI

I need Leonardo here. I have to begin transferring the company to him.

MARCELO, 37, a dutiful workhorse, pipes in:

MARCELO

I know he's the first born, but do you really think it's a good idea to put him in charge?

PAPI

Of course! A Leonardo Monteverde has been at the helm for three generations. And we've done quite well.

MARCELO

Remarkably well, Father. In fact, I haven't had a chance to tell you, but just this morning, I found a way to consolidate two of our distribution centers in Texas which could lower our North American facility fees by as much as four percent.

PAPI

I'm proud of you, son. You're a wizard with the details.

MARCELO

Thank you. This company is my life.

PAPI

I know. Leonardo will be so lucky to have you as his number two. Now go find your brother and bring him home.

Hiding his disappointment, Marcelo nods obediently.

EXT. KATE'S MOM'S CONDO - LATER

Kate pulls up to a generic, low-rent COMPLEX with a nautical theme. As they pile out of the car:

KATE

Listen to your grandma and do your homework before the TV goes on.

EMILY

We know the protocol.

They head in as Kate's mom, GRACE, full of life, steps out.

GRACE

You're not gonna believe the call I got today.

KATE

I'm sorry, I gotta go, Mom. I'm gonna be late for my other job.

GRACE

Remember how I sang that song from West Side Story at the St. James talent show and I was fantastic?

KATE

Can't you just type this up in an email?

GRACE

Turns out a producer from the Eugene Senior Theater was there and asked me to audition for their touring company of "Wicked."

KATE

Touring company?

GRACE

Churches, hospitals, retirement homes. The Eugene wins all the awards. So that was three months ago, and I didn't get the part even though I was amazing. Everyone said so.

KATE

That's too bad, but you couldn't have done it anyway.

GRACE

Well, turns out their Wicked Witch needs dialysis and this is my shot.

KATE

What?! No. When is all this supposed to happen?

GRACE

Tonight. We're already in tech.

KATE

No. No. My nursing exam's in less than a month. You're not going anywhere.

GRACE

I know it's not ideal.

KATE

I failed twice already. You agreed to help me. That's why we moved here. So you could babysit.

GRACE

I feel horrible, but I'm seventy-four. If I don't follow my dreams now, when will I?

KATE

Never! I need you. I'm raising three daughters on my own.

GRACE

Don't guilt me. You're not the only one with a dead husband.

KATE

Dad was eighty two! And he didn't leave you with a hundred thousand dollars in medical bills.

GRACE

I'm also going to need you to look after Fiona. It'd kill me to put her in a kennel for that long.

KATE

You can't possibly be this selfish.

GRACE

I'm sorry, honey, but the theater's calling me.

(holds up her phone)

Literally. They need my dress size.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING, BULLPEN - LATER

After hours. Kate, in a "We Care Carpet" uniform, STEAM CLEANS as Emily, Abby, and Molly mess around in the cubicles.

In the corner, FIONA, a drooling, snorting bulldog with an exaggerated underbite, snoozes happily.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - LATER

From the backseat of her car, Kate gently picks up a sleeping Molly and carries her to their SMALL RENTED BUNGALOW. Abby and Emily follow. As does Fiona.

When they reach the house, Emily pulls a note off the door.

EMILY

Landlord again.

KATE

I know. I'm on it.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - LATER

At the end of a very long day, an exhausted Kate sits at the table, opens one of her nursing textbooks and BEGINS TO CRY.

INT. YACHT, STATEROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Leonardo, passed-out in bed, SPOONS with the three ladies.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Kate sleeps face down on her books. Her phone RINGS, startling her.

KATE

Hello?... Yeah, I can always use more hours. What time do they need me?... Okay, wow, that's soon.

She cups the phone, then YELLS upstairs:

KATE (CONT'D)

Everybody up. You got ten minutes to get dressed, find something edible, and get in the car.

EXT. ELK COVE, HARBOR - LATER

Kate walks down the dock lugging her STEAM CLEANER. She passes a row of small fishing boats until she sees --

LEONARDO'S YACHT, dwarfing everything else.

INT. YACHT, STATEROOM - LATER

The Steward leads Kate into the POST-PARTY MESS -- ice cream toppings everywhere, champagne bottles on the ravaged bed.

STEWARD

Wish I could say this is the worst of it. I'm here if you need me.

As he leaves, Kate fires up her machine with a loud WHIR. Suddenly, the sheets fly off and Leonardo bolts upright.

LEONARDO

Yaaaa! Turn it off! Turn it off!

She quickly does.

KATE

Sorry. Didn't know anyone was here.

LEONARDO

I should get up anyway. Busy day.
I've got a lot of... really nothing
to do.

He smiles disarmingly. She smiles back.

KATE

I can clean somewhere else.

LEONARDO

No, no, please. Let the Beast get
out of the Beauty's way.

He steps out from under the covers and walks BUCK NAKED
across the room. Surprised, Kate averts her eyes. Although,
she hasn't seen a naked man in a long time and... not bad.

He disappears into the closet.

LEONARDO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Just give me a sec -- I'll put on
some swim trunks.

He re-emerges STILL NAKED, holding up two bathing suits.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

What do you think? The solid or the
print?

KATE

I'd... um... solid.

LEONARDO

Wait, I know. Madras.

He reaches back into the closet and grabs a different suit.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

So, you live in town?

As he bends over to put it on, she notices a TATTOO on his
butt of a cartoon mouse wearing a sombrero.

KATE

Is that Speedy Gonzales?

LEONARDO

You know another fast Mexican
mouse?

KATE

I'm assuming you were drunk when you got it.

LEONARDO

No. Not a bit.

KATE

But... don't most Mexicans consider it an offensive stereotype?

LEONARDO

Why? We love Speedy. He's fast. He's Mexican. He outsmarts the pussy cat and brings back delicious cheese to his people. I see nothing bad here.

She laughs. She can't help but be charmed by this guy.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

My name is Leonardo.

KATE

Kate...

(points to her NAME TAG)

...Sullivan.

He grabs an ENGRAVED COCKTAIL NAPKIN, pointing to his name:

LEONARDO

Monteverde.

The Steward pokes his head in.

STEWARD

Your guests are requesting your company in the pool, sir.

LEONARDO

And I'd be rude to leave them waiting.

He WHISPERS to the Steward...

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

I'm going to need a supply of condoms on the top deck.

STEWARD

Already stocked in the usual place. I'm fully aware how much you loathe the very notion of fatherhood.

...but Kate OVERHEARS, instantly put-off.

LEONARDO
Care to join us, Kate Sullivan?

KATE
No. I have work to do.

LEONARDO
That makes me so sad.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - A LITTLE LATER

As Leonardo and the Steward step out, the women wave from the POOL. Leonardo pauses for a rare moment of reflection. He looks almost sad.

STEWARD
Everything alright, sir?

LEONARDO
Am I getting too old for this,
Colin?

STEWARD
Too old for what?

LEONARDO
I don't know -- distracting myself
with wine and women. You've been
with me long enough to be honest.

STEWARD
I've been with you this long
because I haven't been honest.

LEONARDO
You know me well.

He shakes it off, then runs giddily across the deck and CANNONBALLS into the deep end.

INT. YACHT, WHEELHOUSE - LATER

A LOCAL BOAT MECHANIC gives a progress report to the CAPTAIN.

LOCAL BOAT MECHANIC
Good news. Just the anti-siphon
valve. Should have her up and
running in no time.

The Captain is NORWEGIAN and speaks with a thick SCANDINAVIAN ACCENT:

CAPTAIN
Fantastic!

He turns to his FIRST MATE who's also Norwegian.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
*Høre at, dumb ass? Jeg hadde rett.
En gang til.*
(to Mechanic)
I was just telling him I was right
and he's a dumb ass. Come on, the
Chef puts out a sandwich bar for
the crew. It's insane.

They head out and...

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

...spot Leonardo frolicking in the pool with the brunette on his shoulders, CHICKEN FIGHTING the other two buxom babes.

LOCAL BOAT MECHANIC
Look at that lucky bastard. How did
he make all his money?

CAPTAIN
He didn't. His father owns the
largest concrete and building supply
company in the world.

LOCAL BOAT MECHANIC
I'm a happily married man, with a
kid on the way, and I know his life
is probably shallow and meaningless,
but if I had his dough...
(re: hot girl chicken fight)
That's exactly what I'd be doing.

INT. YACHT, MEDIA ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kate vacuums, staring out a porthole at --

Leonardo splashing with the ladies. The Steward arrives POOLSIDE with iced cappuccinos.

LEONARDO
Bravo, Colin! You're a sorcerer.

Leonardo pops out and takes a sip, then frowns:

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Oh, no, no, no. Too much ice, not nearly enough foam.

(handing it back)

Fix it, please. Chop chop.

Kate shakes her head, horrified.

EXT. YACHT, POOL - CONTINUOUS

Leonardo hops onto the diving board and starts BOUNCING UP AND DOWN until he sees something disturbing on the DOCK --

His brother, Marcelo, stepping out of a black limousine.

Leonardo mimes placing a revolver to his head. He pulls the imaginary trigger and, as if shot, tumbles into the water.

INT. YACHT, BILLIARD ROOM - LATER

Reeling from the news of his father's illness, Leonardo drinks bourbon with Marcelo.

LEONARDO

Oh, Papi, Papi, Papi.

(then)

But I will not shed a tear. That is not how Papi raised us. No, we should celebrate. At fifty we almost lost him to a heart attack. Thirty more years, we got to savor this great man.

(toasting)

To Papi!

MARCELO

To Papi.

They down their whiskeys.

MARCELO (CONT'D)

Okay, so we fly home tonight.

LEONARDO

Nonsense. We'll take the boat. Papi will hold on. He's an ox.

(then)

To Papi.

Leonardo downs another shot.

MARCELO

This is ridiculous. We both know the company should be mine. I'm the one who does all the work.

LEONARDO

You can still do all the work. I'll be the pretty face. You make the sausage. Classic win-win.

EXT. YACHT, DECK - CONTINUOUS

Kate, outside a porthole, fills her cleaner with water. She EAVESDROPS as Marcelo's frustration builds:

MARCELO (O.S.)

Ahhhh! I want to strangle you. Why couldn't I have been born first?

INT. YACHT, BILLIARD ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LEONARDO

You need to relax. In fact as your future boss, I order you to relax. I'm ringing up my masseuse.

He grabs the in-house phone and dials.

MARCELO

Honestly, I wish you were dead. Dead. Dead. Dead.

LEONARDO

*(cupping phone)
Hot rocks or deep tissue?*

EXT. YACHT, DECK - CONTINUOUS

The Steward approaches Kate, still listening.

STEWARD

So I see you know Spanish.

KATE

Restaurant Spanish. Enough to be appalled. How about you?

STEWARD

Officially, I don't speak a word.

He smiles coyly.

KATE

How do you put up with him?

STEWARD

Leonardo? He's harmless. Although as a life-long yacht steward, I might have a higher tolerance for the narcissism of the one percent.

She laughs.

EXT. YACHT, BOARDING RAMP - LATER

The Captain leads the Mechanic out, both eating THICK ROAST BEEF SANDWICHES.

CAPTAIN

Alright, I meant it. You've got my info. If you're ever in Norway, look me up. The summers are crazy.

MECHANIC

You're going to regret that, Oddvar.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - LATER

Leonardo sunbathes. Kate trudges by with her equipment.

KATE

I was told to clean the putting green. Is this a bad time?

LEONARDO

Not at all. I'm just sitting here being terribly bored. My friends abandoned me for hot yoga.

KATE

Are you sure? I don't want to disturb you.

LEONARDO

Please, work your magic. The lie has been off for weeks.

As Kate gets to work, Leonardo looks up, pensively.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

I'm craving something. What is it?

KATE

Excuse me -- are you talking to me?

He SMACKS HIS LIPS, trying to identify the flavor.

LEONARDO

Sweet, but not too sweet. Is it mango? I'm pretty sure it's mango. No, maybe it's papaya.
(smacking again)
Is it papaya?

KATE

I would have no way of knowing that.

LEONARDO

Of course. Could you be a doll and get me a little of both?

KATE

You know I was just hired to do the carpets, right?

LEONARDO

And you're doing a fabulous job. But I don't see why that should prevent you from going downstairs and getting me a little snack.

KATE

Um, don't you have other people to do that for you?

LEONARDO

But you're right here. And feel free to get a little something for yourself. Our fruit is very fresh.

KATE

I'm sorry, I really need to finish up so I can get my kids from school.

He looks at her, confused -- "Did she just say no to me?"

LEONARDO

Perhaps you don't know who I am.

KATE

I know who you are. I know exactly who you are.

LEONARDO

Then why don't I have my mango?

KATE

Beats me. But I'm not getting it for you.

LEONARDO
That's cool. You're fired.

KATE
What?! You can't do that.

LEONARDO
Your services are no longer needed.

KATE
(mutters under her breath)
Entitled little prick.

LEONARDO
What? What did you say?

KATE
Nothing. Just pay me and I'll
gladly be on my way.

LEONARDO
I'm not paying you or the "We Care
Carpet and Fabric Company."

KATE
I worked my ass off all day --
you're paying me.

LEONARDO
You make a good point. Let me think
about that for a second.
(pretends to think, then)
Nope.

The Captain yells from the wheelhouse.

CAPTAIN
All fixed, sir. Ready to ship out
when you are.

LEONARDO
(yelling back)
Great! Push off. The Pacific awaits.

KATE
Wait. What are you doing?

LEONARDO
Leaving. Goodbye. If I were you,
I'd hurry up and get off my boat.

KATE
I'm not going anywhere until
someone writes me a check.

She defiantly puts her equipment down, inadvertently hitting the button on the INTERCOM with the vacuum handle.

LEONARDO

Then I hope you have Dramamine --
the seas are supposed to get rough.

KATE

You are a horrible person.

INT. YACHT, ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The NORWEGIAN CREW listens over the INTERCOM as the First Mate translates:

FIRST MATE

Du er en fryktelig person.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

LEONARDO

You're no charmer yourself.

KATE

Just a selfish, spoiled buffoon who
assumes everyone was put on this
earth to cater to your every whim.

INT. YACHT, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The Steward and the Chef, also listening, exchange a smile, impressed.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

KATE

I bet you haven't worked a single day
in your entire, self-absorbed life!

INT. YACHT, ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

FIRST MATE

...hele, selvopptatte liv!

The crew applauds.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

LEONARDO

And to think I invited you to join
me in the Jacuzzi.

KATE

Oh, please, don't flatter yourself.

The ship's HORN sounds. Kate runs to the railing and sees the yacht leaving the dock. She yells to the Captain:

KATE (CONT'D)

No! Stop the boat!

LEONARDO

I'll have you know, women adore me.
I'm charming and irresistible.

KATE

Oh, grow up! You're a vain, empty
little man who'd be nothing without
his daddy's money.

LEONARDO

Do you swim?

KATE

What? Of course I swim.

LEONARDO

Toodaloo.

Leonardo calmly pushes her OVERBOARD. Splash! She pops up in the water, outraged.

KATE

What the hell's wrong with you?!

FIRST MATE

Man overboard!

LEONARDO

She's not with us. Keep going.

KATE

My equipment! Stop. At least let me
get my equipment!

LEONARDO

Of course. I'm not unreasonable.
Here you go.

He grabs her STEAM CLEANER...

KATE

No. No. Please. That's a very expensive--

...and tosses it in after her. As Kate tries to stop it from sinking, he grabs a BULLHORN:

LEONARDO

My life is not empty. Everyone loves me. Everyone wants my life.
(then, yelling at crew)
And would somebody please get me some mango!... No, papaya!... Make it an assortment!

The boat sails off leaving Kate in the water, furious.

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, KITCHEN - LATER

A TELENOVELA plays as Kate, damp and disheveled, rushes in.

COOK

You're late.

KATE

I got thrown off a yacht by a rich, Mexican industrialist.

COOK

Make fun, but at it's peak, "*La Reina Del Sur*" was watched by over forty million people -- not just in Mexico. But in Serbia and Croatia.

EXT. YACHT, HELI-PAD - SAME TIME

Leonardo, standing next to the Steward, waves goodbye to his three lady friends as their helicopter lifts off.

LEONARDO

Can you believe the gall of that woman?

STEWARD

The carpet lady?

LEONARDO

(with contempt)
Kate Sullivan. So rude and arrogant and off-base in her opinions.

He turns to leave.

STEWARD

Sir, aren't you forgetting something?

LEONARDO

Fine, yes, she was also quite beguiling.

STEWARD

I meant --

He points to a new helicopter arriving with an FRENCH BEAUTY.

LEONARDO

Right.

(calling off)

Bienvenue à bord, jolie Genevieve!

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, FRONT OF HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Theresa types at a laptop as Kate assembles to-go boxes.

THERESA

Is this the guy?

KATE

Uch, I can't even look at him.

Theresa scrolls through IMAGES of Leonardo.

KATE (CONT'D)

I have to pay the cleaning company twelve hundred bucks for a new machine. And they fired me.

THERESA

He's kinda cute.

KATE

He's evil.

Theresa's husband, JORGE, an ex-athlete who's put on fifty extra pounds, walks in wearing a SEAHAWKS JERSEY.

JORGE

Who's evil? Tom Brady?

KATE

(with contempt)

Leonardo Monteverde.

THERESA
(surfing the internet)
Wow, he's the son of the third
richest man in the world.

JORGE
A Mexican? Hell yeah. *Mi gente*
showing up.

He kisses Theresa.

JORGE (CONT'D)
You got my pizzas, babe?

THERESA
Boxed in back. They're for the crew
and not the boss, right?

JORGE
Hey, I lost eight pounds. Pretty
soon I'm going to be breaking out
my skinny shirts.

KATE
What the hell am I gonna do? You
know what I have in my bank
account? Thirty-two dollars.
They're gonna kick out of my house.
I've got to get another job -- like
tonight. Jorge, you hiring?

JORGE
Sure, if you can haul giant sheets
of drywall all day.

THERESA
What about your cousin Berto?
(to Kate)
He manages the Budget Rent-A-Car at
the airport.

JORGE
Not anymore, he got another DUI.

KATE
I'm never gonna be a nurse. I can't
work here, look for another job, be
any kind of parent and still have
time to study.

THERESA
Don't give up yet. We'll ask
around. Something will turn up.

Jorge reaches for a mozzarella stick. Theresa SLAPS his hand.

JORGE

You're not my mom -- I had egg whites for breakfast.

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - THAT NIGHT

The yacht bounces through STORMY SEAS.

INT. YACHT, STATEROOM - CONTINUOUS

Wearing only a kimono, Leonardo drinks champagne and nuzzles the French Beauty as she admires a photo of Leonardo posing next to a Formula One RACE CAR at Le Mans.

FRENCH BEAUTY

You're also a driver of race cars?

LEONARDO

Just the summer circuit. But I never feel more alive. At a hundred and eighty miles an hour the world drops out and you have a laser-like focus on only one thing.

FRENCH BEAUTY

I wish I could experience something like that.

LEONARDO

You're about to.

He dips her onto the bed and hops on top of her.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Vroom!

As things heat up, he reaches into a drawer, but can't find what he's looking for. He sits up, annoyed.

FRENCH BEAUTY

What's the matter?

LEONARDO

My condom drawer is empty.

He picks up the in-house phone.

INT. YACHT, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The Steward, Captain, and a few of the crew eat dinner and watch SOCCER ON TV. The phone RINGS, but the Steward ignores.

STEWARD

I've told the man repeatedly -- the twelve minutes I'm eating supper, I'm off the clock.

INT. YACHT, STATEROOM - CONTINUOUS

Leonardo hangs up, frustrated.

LEONARDO

What am I paying these people for?

He grabs the bottle and heads out.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - MOMENTS LATER

Tipsy, swigging champagne, he stumbles his way to the condom drawer by the Jacuzzi. It's also empty.

LEONARDO

Dammit. I'm relentless.

He starts riffling through the pillows on the love seat, finally spotting a STRIP OF TROJANS stashed behind the back cushion. As he reaches for them, he TRIPS and...

...almost falls, but regains his balance. He starts to walk back, but then stops, thinking ahead --

He smiles and tears off a few condoms, tucking them behind the back cushion for later. Just then, the boat hits a big wave, he loses his grip, and this time --

He tumbles OVERBOARD, smacking his head hard on the anchor before splashing into the sea. He loses consciousness for a moment, but wakes with a jolt when he swallows a mouthful of water. He looks around confused, then:

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Help! Help! Someone help me!

INT. YACHT, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The Steward and the crew CHEER LOUDLY as Norway improbably scores a goal against Brazil drowning out Leonardo's CRIES.

CAPTAIN
 (to First Mate, in Norwegian)
*You're doing my laundry for a
 month, Jorgen. Never bet against
 the motherland.*

INT. YACHT, STATEROOM - CONTINUOUS

The French Beauty sleeps, passed-out on the bed.

LEONARDO (O.S.)
 Stop! Stop the boat!

INT. YACHT, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcelo, wearing EARBUDS, talks on the phone.

MARCELO
Everything's under control, Father.

LEONARDO (O.S.)
 Help! Man overboard! Help!

MARCELO
Bringing him home safe and sound.

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

Leonardo desperately swims after the boat, but it sails off into the night, leaving him ALL ALONE in the deep, wide sea.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAWN

The sun rises as the yacht cruises across the Pacific.

INT. YACHT, STATEROOM - LATER

The French Beauty rolls over to discover the bed... EMPTY?!

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - LATER

Panic mode. The Steward runs over to Marcelo.

STEWARD
 We've searched everywhere, sir. I'm
 deeply concerned.

MARCELO

He probably just took a dingy ashore
to get drunk at some local cathouse.

The Captain rushes in.

CAPTAIN

I think I found him!

STEWARD

Thank God. Where? Is he okay?

CAPTAIN

I radioed the Coast Guard and
apparently a fishing boat rescued a
naked man from the ocean last night
not far from our coordinates.

MARCELO

Are we sure it's him?

CAPTAIN

Not a hundred percent. He was very
confused and disoriented, but when
they offered him some water, he
asked if they had sparkling.

STEWARD

Turn the boat around!

INT. ELK COVE GENERAL HOSPITAL, PATIENT'S ROOM - DAY

Leonardo sits in bed as a MIDDLE AGED NURSE checks his vitals
and a seasoned DOCTOR examines him.

LEONARDO

For the hundredth time -- I don't
know the president, I don't know
what day it is, I don't know my own
name. I remember nothing except
getting pulled out of the sea by
some gruff, smelly crabbers. Now
show me that white coat means
something and fix it. And also...

(whispers conspiratorially)

Can I get a prettier nurse?

EXT. ELK COVE GENERAL - THE NEXT DAY

A limousine drives up to the small, REGIONAL HOSPITAL.

INT. ELK COVE GENERAL - A LITTLE LATER

The Doctor leads Marcelo down the hall.

DOCTOR

...so while there's nothing physically wrong with him, the trauma to his medial temporal lobe seems to have caused an acute case of amnesia.

MARCELO

Amnesia? Really?

DOCTOR

Yeah. His memory may come back in a few weeks. Or it may never come back at all. Or maybe a little at a time. To be honest, we don't have a lot of experience to go on. We've only had one case of it here in Elk Cove. A pretty, young woman back in the 80s.

As they approach LEONARDO'S ROOM, Marcelo's phone BUZZES. A text from his father: *"Where is he? Fading quickly. Need to sign transfer docs."*

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

We're just so glad you called. If no one stepped forward, we'd have to send him to the Psych Facility in Salem. People get lost up there.

MARCELO

And you're absolutely positive he remembers nothing?

DOCTOR

Not a thing. But we're hoping when he sees a familiar face, it'll spark his memory.

Marcelo peaks through the slightly AJAR DOOR to see Leonardo complaining to the nurse.

LEONARDO

I don't want chicken or beef. I want fish. A simple, grilled piece of fish. With a buttery Chardonnay.

Marcelo steps back and turns to the Doctor:

MARCELO

I'm sorry, that's not my brother.

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, FRONT OF HOUSE - DAY

Emily, Abby, Molly eat pizza as Kate enters.

KATE
Did you behave?

EMILY
We all had beers and went crazy and
Molly's pregnant.

Kate hands the delivery receipts to Theresa as the Cook bursts in, waving his phone in Kate's face:

COOK
Check this out. I was searching for
a used lawn mower and look what I
stumbled on. Amnesia. Right here in
our little town. I told you this
stuff happens all the time. Dude
has no idea who he is.

KATE
Oh, my God! That's him! That's the
rich asshole!

MOLLY
Asshole. Asshole.

KATE
I'm an adult. And he really is an
asshole.

Kate grabs the phone and scans through the article.

KATE (CONT'D)
"Unidentified person"... "General
Retrograde Amnesia"... Unbelievable:
"There was hope a Mexico City man
yachting nearby might be his
brother, but it proved to be a false
lead." That was his brother! He's
just pretending not to know him so
he can take over the company.

COOK
Huge plot twist on "*Pedro el
Escamosa.*"

THERESA
Let's go down to the hospital right
now and get you your money.

ABBY

Totally, Mom -- that jerk owes you.

EMILY

Yeah, get some money out of this dude so I don't have to babysit all the time.

KATE

He doesn't remember anything. He's not even going to know who I am.

ABBY

Well, we can't let him get away with this. I need new cleats.

EMILY

I'm serious, Mom. My life sucks. I want to go to the pool like every other kid in the world.

KATE

First, I'm sorry, I didn't know your grandma was gonna bail on us, and second, rich people get away with horrible behavior all the time. There's nothing we can do about it.

THERESA

Is that the lesson you want to teach your kids? Hell no. We have to make this guy pay.

(to Cook)

Carlos, you still making fake documents?

COOK

Absolutely not. Out of that racket. Law abiding American citizen.

(off Theresa's look)

State or Federal?

THERESA

Kate, you know where your old wedding ring is, right?

KATE

Of course, but--

THERESA

Abby, I'm going to need you to do some photoshopping, and someone's gonna have to help me sneak a box of Jorge's useless skinny clothes out of the garage, but here's my idea.

INT. ELK COVE GENERAL - LATER

Kate and Theresa at the front desk, talk to a kindly NURSE.

THERESA

We're here to claim her husband.
The man with amnesia.

NURSE

Super. We were all so thrilled to get your call. I'll get the doctor.

She starts out, then grabs a MANILA ENVELOPE from her desk.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Oh, I almost forgot. This is everything he had with him.

Kate looks in, appalled to find only the STRIP OF CONDOMS. As the nurse heads off, Kate bolts for the exit:

KATE

I'm not doing this.

THERESA

Wait.

EXT. ELK COVE GENERAL - CONTINUOUS

Kate bursts out. Theresa catches up.

THERESA

Come on, Kate. You're just nervous.

KATE

Of course I am. I'm a terrible liar.

THERESA

All you have to do is stick to the script. We rehearsed this. You'll be fine.

KATE

No. This is nuts. And probably illegal.

Kate hops into her car, tossing the manila envelope into the glove compartment.

THERESA

It's only for a month until you pass the test. Jorge will hire him. He'll be another paycheck so you can pay the rent and have time to study.

KATE

I barely know the guy. I'm not gonna let him move into my house.

Kate shuts the car door and turns on the engine.

THERESA

You'll be there. Studying. That's why it's genius. He never has to be alone with the kids.

KATE

I can't, Theresa. I just can't.

THERESA

He deserves it. He screwed you over and treated you like dirt. Come on, open the window.

Kate does, but only half-way.

THERESA (CONT'D)

Do you want to scrape by for the rest of your life, working two, three stupid jobs, never seeing your girls? Do you want to lose your house?

KATE

I'll acknowledge I'm not in a great situation.

Theresa flags down a nurse heading into work.

THERESA

Excuse me -- my friend's thinking of becoming a nurse. It's a good job, right?

NURSE

The best. I get to help people, I was able to send two kids to college, and I have a time-share in Hawaii. Christmas every other year.

Theresa turns to Kate:

THERESA
Christmas every other year, Kate.

INT. ELK COVE GENERAL, COMMON ROOM - LATER

Leonardo channel surfs as the Doctor approaches.

LEONARDO
What kind of hospital doesn't have
premium cable?

DOCTOR
I have good news. Your wife is here
to take you home.

LEONARDO
Fantastic! It's about time!
(then, confused)
What?! Wait -- I'm married?

KATE (O.S.)
Hi, honey.

He turns to Kate, staring at her for a beat, then:

LEONARDO
(to the Doctor)
I do not recognize this lady.

DOCTOR
I feared this might happen.

LEONARDO
She can't be my wife. I don't
think. Is she? No, no, I don't feel
like I would commit to just one
woman. She is quite attractive, but
I'm pretty sure I'm a boob man.

DOCTOR
(to Kate)
Try not to take it personally. Did
you bring the materials we talked
about?

KATE
Yes. Everything I could find.

She takes out a folder from her purse, pulls out a DOCUMENT
and hands it to Leonardo.

KATE (CONT'D)

Here. This is our marriage license.

LEONARDO

(incredulous)

My name is Leo Sullivan?

KATE

Your great-great-grandfather Finbar Sullivan emigrated from Ireland to fight for Mexico in the war of 1846.

LEONARDO

That's gobblygook. It can't be true.

DOCTOR

Looks official, Leo. It's embossed with the state seal of Oregon.

LEONARDO

Let me see that. What is this stain? Tomato sauce?

KATE

Honey, we've been married fifteen years. We have three wonderful daughters.

LEONARDO

I can't possibly be responsible for that many people. It sounds horrible.

She pulls out a photo: an expertly PHOTOSHOPPED IMAGE of Leo and Kate smiling in front of a rollercoaster.

DOCTOR

You look pretty happy to me.

KATE

That's us on our honeymoon.

LEONARDO

We honeymooned at Six Flags Orlando? Now I know you're lying.

KATE

Leo, I have hundreds of other photos of us. And the girls.

She holds up her phone, scrolling through "family" pictures.

LEONARDO

I remember none of that. I believe these photos have been faked.

KATE

Oh, honey...

She gently takes his hands, and looks deep into his eyes.

KATE (CONT'D)

You and I are Mr. and Mrs. Leo Sullivan. We met in Cancun. You were a tour guide. I was working on a cruise ship. Is any of this ringing a bell?

LEONARDO

Nope. Nothing.

KATE

We dated every time I docked. Six glorious hours, twice a month. We'd get frozen yogurt and watch the sun set over the *Playa Tortugas*. That's where we fell in love.

DOCTOR

Sounds like you're a romantic, Leo.

LEONARDO

Look, I admit there are many things I've forgotten, but from the depths of my soul I know I'm not married to this woman. So unless I see some real proof, I'm getting a slice of pie at the cafeteria.

KATE

I didn't want to say anything because I know it embarrasses you, but... you have a tattoo of Speedy Gonzales on your left butt cheek.

LEONARDO

I highly doubt that.

But he sneaks a peek and there it is -- the cartoon mouse with his oversized sombrero. Leonardo grimaces:

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

I must've been drunk.

Now he can no longer deny the "truth."

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
So you're really my wife?

Kate throws open her arms:

KATE
For better or for worse, honey.

CUT TO:

EXT. ELK COVE - LATER THAT DAY

The PIZZA CAR drives through town. Leo, still in hospital scrubs, stares out the window, trying to make sense of this strange new world.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - LATER

Kate pulls in. She takes a deep breath to gather her courage:

KATE
Here we are. It's not much, but
it's filled with love.

Leo steps out and looks at the small, run-down bungalow.

LEONARDO
(horrified)
I'm poor?

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - SAME TIME

Marcelo addresses the crew.

MARCELO
As you know by now, my beloved
older brother is still missing.
Please keep Leonardo in your
prayers as you head back to Mexico.
I'm staying here and I will not
rest until I find him alive or...
(pretends to hold back tears)
Good thoughts, people, only good
thoughts.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Kate and Leo enter to find a giant "WELCOME HOME DAD" banner. Shell-shocked, Leonardo looks around -- unpacked boxes and piles of stuff everywhere.

LEONARDO

We chose to live in this squalor?

KATE

Give it time. We're still moving in. It doesn't feel like home for any of us yet.

The kids rush downstairs and hug him.

MOLLY/ABBY/EMILY

Daddy!/You're okay!/We were so worried!

LEONARDO

I'm sorry, I don't recognize any of you.

KATE

Come on -- Emily, Abby, Molly. Your three little bears?

Leo pulls Kate aside, whispering:

LEONARDO

How come they don't look like me?

KATE

Oh, sweetie, you don't remember anything, do you? We had trouble getting pregnant so we had to use a sperm donor.

LEONARDO

I'm sterile?

KATE

It doesn't change a thing. You're still their father. You've done everything for this family -- taking two, even three jobs.

LEONARDO

I work?

EMILY

Yeah, that's how you're able to spoil us rotten.

ABBY

You were about to buy me new cleats.

KATE

He was not. Don't take advantage of your father's memory loss.

LEONARDO

I'm afraid to ask, but what do I supposedly do for a living?

KATE

Well, until you got laid off, you were a foreman at the poultry processing plant.

LEONARDO

I killed chickens?

KATE

Luckily, my boss's husband gave you a job with his construction company. It's awful, back-breaking work, I know, but we're grateful to have it.

LEONARDO

I need a drink. Lots of them.

He heads to the fridge. As he opens the door, she stops him.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Please don't tell me I'm sober.

KATE

Just got your three year chip.

MOLLY

We're all so proud of you, Dad.

LEONARDO

(covering his misery)

I see. No alcohol of any kind. At all. Whatsoever. *Nada*. Zippo.

(then)

I need to use the restroom. I'm assuming it's that room over there with the toilet...

KATE

Look at you, babe, it's all coming back.

As Leo walks over to the BATHROOM, Kate and the girls exchange a look -- this might actually work.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Leo closes the door, then quickly shoves aside bras and bathing suits hanging on the shower curtain to find a window.

He hops onto the lip of the tub, opens the window, then squeezes out to make his escape...

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He falls to the ground with a THUD. He pops up to find --

Kate and the girls watching him from the living room window. He waves back sheepishly.

LEONARDO
Just getting a little air.

INT. CRAWFORD MORTUARY - LATER

Marcelo approaches the Mortician.

MARCELO
I'd like to buy an urn.

MORTICIAN
Certainly. May I also show you a few of our lovely cremation packages?

MARCELO
No, just the urn.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - LATER

Leo, now out of his hospital garb, walks down the stairs wearing Jorge's old "skinny clothes" -- a SEAHAWKS T-SHIRT and a pair of SEAHAWKS SWEATPANTS.

LEONARDO
I imagine these Seahawks are some kind of sports team and I'm a big fan because most of my clothing has this God-awful green and blue bird on it.

ABBY
Football, Dad. It's our thing. We watch every game together. Even if I haven't done my homework.

KATE

Stop it. Everyone does their homework in this family. Including me. And right now I've got to memorize thoracic surgical protocols. So, Leo, why don't you get dinner started?

LEONARDO

What? Cook? Me?

KATE

Sweetheart, I know you had a head injury, but we made a deal.

As she walks him into the KITCHEN:

KATE (CONT'D)

While I study for my nursing exam, you keep the house running.

LEONARDO

That's preposterous. I don't even know how to turn on a stove.

KATE

Ha, ha. Nice try. Salad. Pasta. There's sauce in the fridge.

Kate walks out, leaving Leo bewildered.

EXT. STATE PARK - SAME TIME

At a BBQ pit, Marcelo scoops ASHES into an ornate URN.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

The KITCHEN's a cluttered mess. Leo, harried and unhappy, checks the boiling pasta, stirs the sauce, then dumps a bag of lettuce into a bowl.

In the LIVING ROOM, Kate and the kids monitor his progress while they study. Abby whispers to her mom:

ABBY

I think he's buying this.

KATE

I know. It's crazy. I can say almost anything and he believes it.
(calling out to Leo)
When's dinner, babydoll?

LEONARDO

I don't know how people do this every day. How can you even tell when the noodles are done?

KATE

Set the timer.

LEONARDO

Too late.

KATE

Taste it.

He goes to pluck a strand of pasta from the BOILING WATER, but wisely stops before burning himself. Using tongs, he carefully pulls out a noodle, blows on it, then takes a bite. Hmmm... pretty good.

He places a colander under the faucet, then with both hands grabs the metal handles of the pot. He carries it a few steps towards the sink then -- HOLY SHIT THAT'S FUCKING HOT.

Kate and the kids watch as he frantically looks for a place to put it down.

LEONARDO

Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot!

He races back to the stove and drops it. But it lands on the handle of the saute pan CATAPULTING the pan and SPLATTERING sauce everywhere, covering Leo from head to toe in Ragu.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

From what I can recall, this is absolutely the lowest point of my life.

He reaches for a towel and SLIPS on a wet mound of linguini, landing hard on his ass:

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

And yet it gets lower.

ABBY

(whispering)
This is awesome.

KATE

(whispering)
This is karma.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

Everyone sits at the dinner table eating CEREAL.

Leo finishes his bowl and takes it into the KITCHEN, which looks like a bomb exploded in it.

LEONARDO

I take it we can't afford a housekeeper?

KATE

We can barely afford sponges. Which are under the sink, by the way.

Leo, a beaten man, grabs a sponge and gets to work.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, KIDS BEDROOM - LATER

A bunk bed and a futon on the floor. Kate tucks in Molly and Abby. Emily reads with a book light.

ABBY

Did you see his face when he found out he couldn't drink anymore?

KATE

I know! I just came up with that on the spot. Pretty good, right?

MOLLY

I like having a dad around.

ABBY

He's not your dad, genius.

EMILY

But he probably could babysit sometimes.

KATE

We talked about this. I don't want him babysitting. End of story. Now finish your book. Everyone else go to sleep.

Kate walks to the door, then stops:

KATE (CONT'D)

When I'm a nurse, things are going to get a lot better for us. I promise. Love you, guys.

KIDS

Love you too, Mom.

KATE

Oh, and you know how it always drives me crazy when you ask for a thousand things when you should be going to sleep? Tonight, ask for whatever you want. Just ask him.

She closes the door and turns...

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

...to find Leo leaning seductively in the BEDROOM doorway.

LEONARDO

So... is this where the magic happens?

KATE

You don't even remember who I am and you want to have sex?

LEONARDO

Yes. Very much.

KATE

So basically you want to have sex with a complete stranger?

He thinks a beat, then:

LEONARDO

Yes. Why are you making this so complicated?

KATE

Alright, big boy -- let's ease back into this.

She grabs some blankets and a pillow from the linen closet and leads him downstairs.

KATE (CONT'D)

You're sleeping on the couch.

LEONARDO

What? No. This I'm certain of -- I do not like sleeping alone.

KATE

It was your idea. Because of your snoring. You wanted me to be well-rested so I could pass my test.

LEONARDO

There's no way I'm that magnanimous.
(getting an idea)
Wait -- we have a computer, right?
I'll search myself. Maybe that'll give me some answers.

She points to a laptop on the coffee table.

KATE

The password's 1234. You're not the only one with a bad memory.

Leo types at the keyboard.

LEONARDO

Leo Sullivan. Not a thing. Zero. There's a Leonard E. Sullivan with a laser hair removal business in Las Vegas which has some atrocious reviews. But that's it. Nothing about my life is notable enough to be on the internet. I am a nobody. A poor, sterile, drunk nobody.

KATE

But you're my nobody. Sweet dreams.

INT. PORTLAND INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - SAME TIME

Marcelo waits for his flight, talking on the phone -- the URN rests at his feet.

MARCELO

...I so wish I could have brought his body home, Father, but the shark did too much damage...

He accidentally knocks over the urn, causing some of "Leonardo's" remains to fall out.

An elegant OLD LADY watches in horror as he picks up the urn and casually kicks the spilled ashes under his seat.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

ON THE COUCH, Leo pulls up the blanket and settles in.

ABBY (O.S.)
Dad! I'm thirsty!

Annoyed, he throws off the covers, revealing a matching set of SEAHAWKS PAJAMAS.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, KIDS BEDROOM - LATER

He hands Abby a glass of water.

LEONARDO
Here you go.

MOLLY
Can I get one, too?

LEONARDO
That would have been nice to know
when I was at the faucet.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Leo relaxes back into his pillow and shuts his eyes, then:

EMILY (O.S.)
Dad! You forgot to close the window.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, KATE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate studies in bed.

LEONARDO (O.S.)
And there's absolutely nothing
else, right? No night lights that
need adjusting? No missing
blankies? Because I'm going to
sleep and I'm not coming up again!

She smiles, loving it.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

Leo finally gets comfortable on the couch. Fiona jumps up, and gives him a giant, SLOBBERY LICK on the face.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - DAWN

Sunrise. Peaceful except for the sound of loud SNORING.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Fiona SNORES, sprawled out on the couch. Leo makes do with the tiny bit of real estate left.

An ALARM GOES OFF -- high-pitched and relentless. Leo bolts upright and looks at the clock. 5:30 AM. What the fuck? As he angrily shuts it off, he notices a post-it: "Have fun at work today, sweetie! Jorge's picking you up in ten minutes. XOXO"

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Leo, half-asleep and wearing yet more SEAHAWKS APPAREL, gets into Jorge's PICKUP TRUCK.

INT. JORGE'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Jorge (in a Seahawks hat) hands him a coffee and a donut. Jorge's in on the lie, except for one small detail:

JORGE

Great shirt, man. Old school. Have one just like it in the garage. Gonna break it out as soon as I get back to fighting weight.

Jorge bites into a BEAR CLAW, then defensive:

JORGE (CONT'D)

I'm starting after Thanksgiving.

As he drives off, he glances over at Leo who's FAST ASLEEP.

EXT. CLIENT'S HOUSE - LATER

An OPULENT HILLSIDE HOME overlooking the ocean.

Jorge parks in front by a dumpster and a few trucks. Leo hops out and instinctively heads for the front door.

JORGE

Dude, what're you doing? No workers in the house.

LEONARDO

Oh, right. I'm a worker.

EXT. CLIENT'S HOUSE, JOB SITE - LATER

Next to mounds of dirt and equipment, orange stakes mark a TENNIS COURT UNDER CONSTRUCTION. Jorge introduces Leo to the CREW -- a mix of Mexicans and Central Americans.

JORGE

*This is Gato. This is Burro.
Burro's little brother, Burrito.
Vito, because he loves the
Godfather, and this is his
worthless kid, Fredo.*

FREDO, young, handsome, born in the U.S., pipes in.

FREDO

*You're the idiot who keeps hiring
me, Gordo.*

JORGE

*(to Leo)
Now you know my nickname. But you
got to work here six months before
you can use it.
(then)
Everyone -- this is Leo.*

As they welcome him, BURRO, a mule of a man, shakes his hand.

BURRO

*Damn, bro, you got some soft hands.
Look at these things. What have you
been doing?*

BURRITO

Back off -- poor guy had amnesia.

BURRITO is even bigger than his brother. VITO, an older man with a pencil mustache, checks out Leo's hands.

VITO

*I tell you what he's been doing.
Working at a nail salon.*

GATO, small and agile, laughs:

GATO

Those are some real lady hands.

JORGE

*Enough chit-chat, we got two tons
of dirt to haul out of here.*

As they get to work, Leo pulls Jorge aside.

LEONARDO

Listen, I'm pretty sure I've never worked construction, so I might be more suited for running errands or maybe some light clerical work.

JORGE

Totally understand -- I've got your back, dude. I'll go easy.

EXT. CLIENT'S HOUSE, JOB SITE - A LITTLE LATER

Leo, huffing and puffing, pushes a heavy wheelbarrow full of dirt up the steep hill. Jorge walks by with a big grin.

JORGE

Any of this jogging your memory, Lady Hands?

INT. MEXICO CITY, HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME TIME

Marcelo and Corina comfort Papi as he mourns over Leonardo's ashes. Papi opens the urn and takes a deep, loving whiff:

PAPI

Why does my precious Leonardo smell like meat?

MARCELO

In the end, Father, that's what we all are... hamburger.

PAPI

Well, it won't be long until I see him again.

CORINA

(through tears)
Don't say that, Papi.

MARCELO

I know this is an emotional time, but perhaps we should start the transfer of power so you can rest easy.

PAPI

Yes. You are now the heir.

MARCELO

A crown I never wanted to wear.

Corina looks at Marcelo, SKEPTICAL.

EXT. CLIENT'S HOUSE - LATER

Leo, filthy and exhausted, stands in the middle of the dumpster, unloading dirt with Fredo. Leo spits:

LEONARDO

I have dirt in my mouth. This is inhuman.

A TESLA pulls up. The RICH CLIENT steps out and walks over.

FREDO

Look at this bozo. What does he want?

RICH CLIENT

Hey guys, I'm Erik. The owner. Any way I could get you to park this dumpster in front of that house over there? I know it's further for you guys, but this thing's kind of an eye-sore and my neighbors won't mind, they're in Whistler all month.

FREDO

Lo siento, señor. No habla.

RICH CLIENT

Okay, I'll talk to Jose. I mean, Jorge. It's Jorge, right?

FREDO

Jorge, si.

RICH CLIENT

Okay. *Adios, amigos.*

After the client walks off:

FREDO

Douchebag. I'm not moving this thing another inch.

LEONARDO

Probably hasn't had to work a day in his life.

EXT. CLIENT'S HOUSE, JOB SITE - LATER

Leo, gasping for air, slowly pushes his wheelbarrow up the hill. Gato cruises by effortlessly with a load of dirt.

GATO

*What happened, Lady Hands, lose
your memory and your muscles?*

Using every ounce of strength, Leo continues on. He takes a few more steps, then --

He begins to LOSE MOMENTUM and the weight of the wheelbarrow pushes him backwards. It picks up steam and Leo has to let go of the handles and RUN FOR HIS LIFE down the hill.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

Jorge's truck pulls up. An exhausted Leo gets out and staggers like a zombie toward the front door.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He enters. Kate and the girls watch him stumble across the room and collapse onto the couch.

LEONARDO

Tired... thirsty... dirt...

KATE

Hey honey, how was your first day
of work?

LEONARDO

My body... pain. Every... part... my
buh... buh buh... buh buh buh buh...

As Leo babbles on:

MOLLY

Should we take him to the hospital?

KATE

He's fine. He just needs to rest.

LEONARDO

Rest... rest... dirt in nostrils.

KATE

That's right, take a few minutes
before you get started on all the
things you need to do tonight.

LEONARDO
There's more?!

She hands him a slip of paper.

KATE
I know you're having trouble remembering, so I made a list.

LEONARDO
No. I'm done. I can't do it.

KATE
Honey--

LEONARDO
Kate, it is physically impossible for me to get off this couch. My legs are no longer functioning. And even if I could move, I wouldn't want to do any of the vile things on this list. Who would? It's a hideous existence.

KATE
Emily, can you make your dad some hot tea?

INT. GROCERY STORE - LATER

Sipping from a "Worlds Greatest Dad" travel mug, Leo trudges down the aisle, pushing a shopping cart.

He grabs things off the shelf. Cereal. Milk. Pasta. The last item jars his memory. He stops, backs up, then tosses a pair of OVEN MITTS into the cart.

INT. GROCERY STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Leonardo stands in front of a BEWILDERING ASSORTMENT OF TAMPONS. He holds two boxes, reading the labels carefully.

LEO
Wings or no wings?

After a beat he gives up and throws them both into the cart.

As he heads down the aisle, he passes the BOAT MECHANIC who repaired the yacht, and his very pregnant wife.

LOCAL BOAT MECHANIC

I know that guy. How do I know that
guy? Jiffy Lube. That's it.

(to Leo)

Hey, do you work at Jiffy Lube?

LEONARDO

God, I hope not.

Leo disappears around the corner.

LOCAL BOAT MECHANIC

This is going to drive me crazy.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

The table's set. Pasta boils on the stove. The timer DINGS.

Leo, sporting the new OVEN MITTS, confidently grabs the hot
pot and pours it into a colander. Perfect. Except all the
noodles stick to the bottom in a gooey clump.

LEONARDO

Dammit!

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

Everyone sits at the dinner table, once again eating CEREAL.

KATE

This isn't a criticism, but pretty
sure I wrote down "Honey Nut."

LEONARDO

(at the end of his rope)

They. Were. Out.

KATE

Did you check the market over by
the school?

LEONARDO

No -- I made the judgement call
that it was more important to get
home and get dinner on the table.

KATE

It is on the way, sweetie.

Leo gets up in a huff.

LEONARDO

You know what? I don't have time
for this. I have laundry to do.

He storms out. Kate and girls stifle laughs, enjoying every
minute, until -- Leo barges back in.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

I don't know how to do laundry.
(then, waving the list)
And who or what is an "IKEA?"

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, GARAGE - LATER

Leo pummels a badly assembled IKEA BOOKCASE with a tire iron.

LEONARDO

No one can do this!

He gives it one last kick, then huffs off.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kate and Abby argue.

KATE

It is a big deal! I can't have your
coaches calling me every week to
say you got in another fight.

ABBY

He was trash talking all game.

KATE

Doesn't matter. Walk away.

Leo opens the door...

ABBY

(starting to cry)
Why won't you ever take my side?

...then FREEZES, taken aback by all the emotion in the room.

KATE

I'm always on your side. Why are
you crying?
(to Molly)
And why are you crying?

MOLLY
(through tears)
I hate it when you guys fight.

Freaked out by the GIRL DRAMA, Leo tip-toes back into the garage and gingerly shuts the door.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

Fiona watches as Leo picks up her poop.

LEONARDO
It's entirely clear to me now why
I've blocked out my life.

Fiona squats.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
Really, Fiona, round two? I don't
have a second bag.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, HALLWAY - LATER

Kate closes the door to the kid's bedroom.

KATE
Good night.

She turns to find Leo leaning seductively in the doorway of the bedroom.

KATE (CONT'D)
You've got to be kidding me? Aren't
you exhausted?

LEONARDO
I've still got a little left in the
tank.

KATE
Patience, honey. We just gotta hold
on 'til after the test.

She slips by him with a cheeky smile, and closes the door.

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, FRONT OF THE HOUSE - MORNING

Theresa folds napkins prepping for the day. Kate bursts in.

KATE

I love having a fake husband. Thank you. And thank Jorge. You were so right. He does everything.

THERESA

"Everything?"

KATE

Just housework. I've never been more satisfied.

THERESA

He brings home the bacon and fries it up in a pan.

KATE

We're gonna have to work on his cooking, but I don't care -- I've studied more in the last week than I have in months.

THERESA

I love it. You're just like the rest of the white people in America. Outsourcing the jobs you don't want to do to a Mexican.

KATE

Yep. I've made it.

EXT. CLIENT'S HOUSE, JOB SITE - DAY

Leo, covered in muck, struggles to hold a heavy, thick hose, POURING WET CONCRETE. The rest of the crew use long 2x4s to level the surface of the tennis court.

LEONARDO

Why do I always get the shit jobs?

JORGE

Because you're an unskilled laborer. And call your wife -- you're working late. I need help picking up some fencing.

EXT. CLIENT'S HOUSE, JOB SITE - LATER

The crew rests under a shady tree, eating lunch.

LEONARDO

...Something's wrong. I know it, in my bones -- I should be living a different life. A bigger life. I mean, look at this guy.

UP ON THE HILL, the Rich Client dives into his swimming pool.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

This should be my house. This should be my tennis court. I know you're gonna laugh, but I feel at home here.

VITO

Me too, man. That's why I play the Lotto every Friday. 12-21-45. The day Don Corleone was shot buying oranges.

BURRITO

You know what I'd build if I were rich? An outdoor kitchen. Not just a BBQ. But with like a sink also, and a lot of counter space.

BURRO

Like the one we built for that couple down by the Marina?

BURRITO

Exactly, but with different tile.

GATO

Way too busy. You can't buy taste.

LEONARDO

You don't understand. It's like I'm living a life that isn't mine. Sometimes I look over at my wife and I have no idea who this person is.

BURRITO

Tell me about it. You should have seen Sonia in high school. Smokin'.

BURRO

*(to Burrito)
You're bald.*

LEONARDO

I'm serious. I don't feel like we're really husband and wife.

(MORE)

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

We haven't had sex in I don't know how long. Really, I have no idea.

GATO

You know the last time I had sex with my wife? August. And not this past August.

LEONARDO

My kids look at me like I'm a stranger in my own house.

BURRITO

My kid won't even talk to me.

VITO

You're lucky you have amnesia. I remember when I thought my son was going to do something with his life.

FREDO

Music is something, Dad. I'm an artist.

VITO

You're sleeping on my couch.

LEONARDO

I feel like I'm just a paycheck.

GATO

You are. And not a very good one.

BURRO

We all feel this way, man.

LEONARDO

Really?

BURRO

Of course.

This news hits Leonardo like a ton of bricks.

LEONARDO

All of you?

VITO/BURRITO/GATO

Absolutely/Totally/Everyday.

FREDO

Not me. I'm single. And I'm in a band. I have to comb the girls out of my hair.

BURRITO

*I went to your show. There were
like four people there. All dudes.*

FREDO

You came to the early set.

BURRO

*Listen, Lady Hands, you're blessed.
You got a good job. A wife willing
to put up with your shit. Three
beautiful, healthy daughters. It's
more than you deserve.*

Leo nods, letting all this sink in as a HELICOPTER flies by.

LEONARDO

*Can I ask something else? Any of
you get sexually aroused when you
see a helicopter?*

BURRITO

God no, man, that's weird.

LEONARDO

*(lying)
Yeah, me neither.*

EXT. HOME DEPOT, PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jorge and Leonardo load bulk fencing into the truck.

JORGE

*They're right. Quit complaining.
And if you want my opinion, you
should be kissing Kate's feet.*

Jorge pours it on, savoring it:

JORGE (CONT'D)

*That woman -- no, that saint --
stood by you through thick and
thin. Mostly thin.*

LEONARDO

What are you talking about?

JORGE

*Your drinking. The blackouts. You
couldn't keep a job. If it wasn't
for her, you'd be dead or in jail.*

LEONARDO
It got that bad?

JORGE
Dark days, bro, dark days.
(getting real)
Pull your head our of your ass and
let your wife know how much you
appreciate her.

Leonardo nods, absorbing this information.

LEONARDO
I do vaguely remember some excess.
I've got to be a better husband.

As they heave another roll of fencing into the truck:

JORGE
And a better worker. Use your
knees. I'm doing all the heavy
lifting here.

INT. MEXICO CITY, CHURCH - LATER

A big Catholic FUNERAL. Leonardo's ASHES sit on the altar, surrounded by flowers and photos. Corina stands at the lectern, MID-EULOGY:

CORINA
*Everyone adored Leonardo. My father
most of all, who unfortunately is
too weak to be here today.*

Marcelo sits behind her pretending to be distraught.

CORINA (CONT'D)
*After college I went to the Big
Apple to become a concert cellist.
My family was not supportive and
they cut me off. But Leonardo was
there for me. He flew to New York,
gave me money, and helped set me up
in an apartment. I mean, I'm sure
he also had a few dates lined up...*

Big LAUGH from the audience, made up mostly of PRETTY WOMEN.

CORINA (CONT'D)
*I always knew he loved me. No
matter what. Even when I came home,
tail between my legs.*
(MORE)

CORINA (CONT'D)
*I miss you, big brother. This is
 for you. It's by Bach.*

She grabs her CELLO and plays the Cello Suite #1.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

The poignant MUSIC CONTINUES as Jorge pulls up, his truck loaded with fencing. Leo hops out.

JORGE
 Remember, don't tell Theresa about
 the chicken parm.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kate studies at the kitchen table as Leo enters.

LEONARDO
 Hey. I got you something.

He pulls out two cups of FROZEN YOGURT from a take-out bag.

KATE
 Frozen yogurt?

LEONARDO
 Like the old days on the Playa. I
 couldn't remember what flavor you
 liked so I got Original Tart and
 Cookies and Cream. You choose.

Kate puts down her book, GENUINELY TOUCHED.

KATE
 Original Tart.

LEONARDO
 Thank God. I was afraid I was going
 to get stuck with it.

Kate laughs.

KATE
 This is really sweet of you.

LEONARDO
 Are you coming on to me?

KATE
 You're unstoppable. And no.

From her bedroom, Molly yells:

MOLLY (O.S.)
Mom, can you make it colder?

LEONARDO
You study. I got it.

She watches him run upstairs -- maybe she underestimated him.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, KIDS BEDROOM - LATER

As he closes the door, Leo stops to look at his sleeping kids. He really is blessed:

LEONARDO
Good night, little bears.

INT. MEXICO CITY, HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Papi lies in bed hooked up to many machines. Corina quietly enters and places the urn on the bedside table.

CORINA
*I'm not sure if you can hear me,
Papi, but I brought Leonardo's
ashes to keep you company. Marcelo
was gonna come, but he couldn't
wait to claim his corner office.*

As she lovingly takes her father's hand, a disturbing thought crosses her mind. She picks up the urn and looks at the engraving on the bottom. It reads: "Crawford Mortuary."

She does a Google search on her phone, then dials the number.

CORINA (CONT'D)
Hello. I am calling to obtain a
Death Certificate for Leonardo
Monteverde. He died a couple weeks
ago in a shark attack... Yes, an
attack by a shark fish, I think I'm
saying that correctly.

INT. MEXICO, MONTEVERDE INDUSTRIES - DAY

The CEO's office. Marcelo spins around in the desk chair.

MARCELO
I'm number one! I'm number one!

He laughs like a giddy schoolkid underneath the imposing MONTEVERDE INDUSTRIES LOGO.

DISSOLVE TO:

The same LOGO, now printed on a heavy BAG OF CONCRETE.

PULL BACK to REVEAL --

Leo, at the JOB SITE, hauling the bag. Gato lugs another.

LEONARDO

How much do these stupid things weigh?

GATO

Ninety pounds.

LEONARDO

Ninety pounds?! It's barbaric. Why don't they make them lighter so a human being can actually carry it?

GATO

I'm sure they save like three cents a bag doing it this way.

They drop the cement next to a mixer as the crew set fence poles around the court. Leo reads the name on the bag:

LEONARDO

"Monteverde Industries." Greedy bastards. Nobody thinks about the working man.

Jorge steps over.

JORGE

I do. It's payday.

He starts handing out checks in envelopes.

JORGE (CONT'D)

And the client's setting up for a big party tonight so he wants us to cut out after lunch.

BURRO

We're still getting our eight hours, right?

JORGE

Of course.

BURRO

Awesome.

Jorge catches Leonardo staring at his check.

JORGE

Everything alright, big guy?

LEONARDO

I know it can't be, but this feels like the first paycheck I've ever gotten.

He PROUDLY folds it and puts it in his pocket.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - THAT AFTERNOON

Jorge drops Leo off. He carries groceries up the driveway to find Abby riding her bike as Molly watches from the porch.

LEONARDO

Why aren't you riding?

MOLLY

It's no fun with training wheels.

LEONARDO

(taken aback)

I never taught you to ride a bike?
What kind of horrible father was I?

MOLLY

It's okay.

LEONARDO

It's not okay. I'm going to fix this right away. Let me just put these in the kitchen.

Leo heads inside...

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

...puts the groceries down in the KITCHEN, then places his paycheck on the counter. He looks at it proudly, then adjusts it so it sits upright against a big bowl. That looks good.

Emily bounds downstairs.

EMILY

You're home early.

LEONARDO

Yeah, they got us working banker's hours today. Whatever those are.

EMILY

Then you can watch Molly and Abby and I can go to the pool with my friends.

LEONARDO

Sounds like a plan. Have fun.

She kisses him on the cheek...

EMILY

You're the best.

...and skips out with a mischievous smile.

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, KITCHEN - LATER

Kate makes packets of to-go utensils while the Cook quizzes her with FLASHCARDS.

KATE

Orthostatic hypotension.

COOK

Correct.

(reading next card)

"Patient presents with the following symptoms: Anxiety, dyspnea, rhonchi, fever, Oxygen saturation of 88%--"

KATE

Respiratory alkalosis.

COOK

Wrong.

As the Dishwasher scrubs a stock pot:

DISHWASHER

Respiratory acidosis.

COOK

Correct.

KATE

Unbelievable. English isn't even your first language.

COOK
Neither is Spanish. I'm from Brazil.

INT. PIZZA CAR - LATER

Kate, out on a delivery run, talks on the phone.

KATE
Can't wait to see it, Mom.

GRACE (ON SPEAKER)
You're gonna be blown away.

INT. SMALL THEATER, DRESSING ROOM - INTERCUT

Grace, at a make-up mirror, puts cold cream on her face.

GRACE
"Modern Senior" magazine called my
performance "Wickedly
entertaining." And the St. Jude
Wellness Newsletter...

Kate sees something troubling out the window --

AT THE COMMUNITY POOL, Emily waits at the snack bar.

GRACE (CONT'D)
...said my Elphaba, and I quote--

KATE
I've got to go.

EXT. COMMUNITY POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Kate drags a humiliated Emily out.

EMILY
Everyone's looking.

KATE
I don't care.

INT. PIZZA CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Kate drives, mid-argument with Emily:

KATE

None of that matters. You're supposed to be watching your sisters. We don't know anything about this guy.

EMILY

Who's fault is that? I didn't bring him into the house.

Kate pulls into her driveway.

EMILY (CONT'D)

I hate him. I hate this whole thing. It's weird.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As they hop out:

KATE

You better hope everything's okay.

Just then -- they hear loud SCREAMING coming from the house.

KATE (CONT'D)

Oh God!

She runs inside...

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

...throws open the door to find --

Leo, Abby and Molly watching the Seahawks game on TV and shouting with joy.

LEONARDO

Kate, our team just caught the ball and ran it all the way to the finish line.

ABBY

It's called the end zone, we just went over this.

LEONARDO

Right, the end zone. That was a touchdown. It's coming back slowly.
(then, proudly)
And look, Kate, I finally figured out the Ikea riddle.

He points to the correctly completed BOOKSHELF.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

The directions made no sense in English. Or in Spanish. But they made perfect sense in French.

(dawning)

I speak French. *Oh mon Dieu. Je parle français.*

(then, confused)

Why do I speak French?

KATE

Um... well... You... were a tour guide, honey. It's a well known fact the Parisians love Cancun. For its art and culture.

LEONARDO

Right.

(with disdain)

The French -- terrible tippers.

EMILY

See, Mom, everything's fine. No one's hurt. No one died. You humiliated me for no reason.

Emily storms upstairs.

KATE

We made a deal. And you didn't stick to it. You're grounded.

ABBY

Ooooh, you're grounded.

EMILY

Who cares? I'm basically a prisoner here anyway.

KATE

For one whole week.

Emily SLAMS her bedroom door.

KATE (CONT'D)

Don't slam the door on me!

Emily starts SLAMMING it over and over.

KATE (CONT'D)

Two weeks!

LEONARDO
Kate, can I talk to you a sec?

Leo gently leads Kate into the KITCHEN.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
You remember what's it's like to be thirteen. I mean, I don't, but you probably do.

KATE
What're you getting at?

LEONARDO
I just think maybe you're being, I don't know, a little hard on her.

KATE
Don't tell me how to raise my kids.

Leo GASPS, mortally wounded.

LEONARDO
Your kids?! Your kids?!

Oh, shit -- Kate can't believe she let that slip.

KATE
No, no, that's not what I meant.

LEONARDO
Your kids?! Just because those girls were not conceived with my seed, doesn't make me any less their father. Or a man.

KATE
Of course not, Leo. But--

LEONARDO
I'm not done. All I do is work and work and slave for this family. I may not have put us in the lap of luxury, but I am a provider. What you said was a low blow. An unfair and hurtful low blow.

KATE
Honey--

LEONARDO
Low blow. The damage is done. I need some air. *J'en ai marre!*

He huffs off, then stops:

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
Right after I check the score.

He marches over to the TV.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
We lost. I hope you're happy.

As he storms out:

KATE
Where are you going?

LEONARDO
I don't know. And not because I
don't remember, because I don't
know.

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - LATER

Ten folks sit around in a circle, including Leo.

LEONARDO
My name is Leo and I'm an
alcoholic.

GROUP
Hi, Leo.

LEONARDO
To be honest, I don't really
remember my drinking days.

Everyone nods -- they've been there.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
I got in a fight with my wife
tonight. I stood outside a bar for
twenty minutes. I came this close.
But... here I am.

GROUP
Keep coming back, Leo.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - LATER

Nursing books on the table, Kate searches through the
cupboard for a snack. She grabs a bag of pretzels. As she
pours some into a bowl, she notices Leo's PAYCHECK.

She picks it up and feels a little bad -- poor guy's been working really hard and maybe she should be nicer to him.

INT. MEXICO CITY, HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - LATER

Corina, cupping her phone, complains to a NURSE walking by:

CORINA

*I've been on hold for over an hour.
I'm trying to get the police report
on Leonardo.*

NURSE

Didn't you offer a bribe?

CORINA

It's America.

NURSE

Oh.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATE THAT NIGHT

It's dark, except for one light in the kitchen where Kate studies. Leo walks up, then stops, taking a moment to watch his "wife" through the window.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

He enters. Kate looks up.

LEONARDO

Hey, sorry about tonight.

KATE

You don't have to apologize.

LEONARDO

No, I do. I'm trying to "cultivate an attitude of gratitude." Or at least "keep my side of the street clean."

KATE

No, you were right. I overreacted. I talked to Emily and ungrounded her. I'm just really stressed out about this test.

Leo starts to MASSAGE her shoulders.

LEONARDO

I know. You've been working so hard.

KATE

That feels good. Really good.

LEONARDO

And I've been thinking about how I can help. I talked to your boss at the pizza place.

KATE

You talked to Theresa?
(re: massage)
Oh, my God, right there.

LEONARDO

Yep, that's where everyone's tight.
(then)
Anyway, she's cool with me picking up some of your shifts, so you can have more time to study.

KATE

Really? You'd do that for me?

LEONARDO

"I'm not being selfless. I'm just thinking of myself less."

Leo starts to massage her scalp.

KATE

Yes, please.

Kate closes her eyes and MOANS with pleasure. Leo leans down and begins to kiss her neck. She doesn't stop him. In fact, she kind of likes it. But Leo stops himself:

LEONARDO

I'm sorry, I shouldn't be distracting you like this. Back to the books, young lady.

He grabs a pretzel, accidentally knocking over the bowl.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Whoops. I'll get that.

KATE

No. You've been doing everything around here. It's my turn.

She pulls out the vacuum.

LEONARDO

Now you tell me we have a vacuum?!

As Leo watches her clean up, his eyes go wide -- he's seen her do this before.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Wait. I'm having a memory. A very clear memory. Of you.

She stands up, worried.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Yes. It's coming back. You were cleaning the carpets. On a big, fancy boat.

KATE

Um, well, that's because... I worked on a cruise ship. Remember? I was a maid, you visited me all the time.

LEONARDO

No. I felt comfortable there. Like I lived there. Like it was my boat.

KATE

Royal Danish Cruises. That's their slogan: "It feels like it's your boat."

Leo nods, disappointed:

LEONARDO

I guess that makes more sense. Too bad, for a second there I thought we owned a yacht. Ridiculous.

KATE

Crazy.

LEONARDO

So anyway, this Saturday -- I'm delivering the pizzas.

KATE

Do you even remember how to drive?

EXT. ELK COVE/INT. PIZZA CAR - DAY

Leo weaves expertly through traffic like he's in the final lap of the Le Mans Grand Prix.

LEONARDO

Vroom!

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, KITCHEN - LATER

Leo enters through back door.

COOK

That was fast.

LEONARDO

Didn't feel fast.

THERESA

There's more orders on the counter.

As Leo grabs the pizzas, he glances at the telenovela on TV.

LEONARDO

*What happened with the poor
housemaid, Catalina?*

BUSBOY

She lost the baby.

LEONARDO

*So sad. Now the Governor's son will
never marry her.*

PRELAP: A doorbell rings. Ding-dong.

EXT. RANCH HOUSE, PORCH - LATER

Brent (Canadian bacon and pineapple) opens the door in nothing but a bathing suit.

BRENT

Where's Kate? She usually works Saturdays.

LEONARDO

You mean my wife, Kate?!

BRENT

I didn't know she was married.

LEONARDO

Well, she is! To me! For fifteen glorious years. Is this how you dress for all your deliveries?

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Pretty much.

Leo turns to see a disgruntled FEDEX GUY carrying a package.

FEDEX GUY

Got your supplements, Brent.

INT. MEXICO CITY, HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Papi sleeps on life support. Corina dozes in a chair until her phone RINGS, startling her awake. She checks caller ID.

CORINA

Thanks for getting back to me.

INT. ELK COVE, SHERIFF'S OFFICE - INTERCUT

SHERIFF

No problem. What can I do for you?

CORINA

I'm looking for information on my brother, Leonardo Monteverde. I believe he was killed by a shark in your district several weeks ago.

SHERIFF

Sorry, ma'am, we haven't had a shark attack around here in four and a half years.

CORINA

Really?

(her suspicions growing)

Are you positive? You don't need to check with any other precincts?

SHERIFF

Lady, I promise you, if anyone in this county is gonna hear about a shark attack, it's gonna be me.

PULL BACK to REVEAL the sheriff only has one arm.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - DAY

Kate studies at the kitchen table as Leo approaches.

LEONARDO

Last chance. Sure you don't want to come with us?

KATE

I can't. The test's in three days.

LEONARDO

Alright, we'll miss you. And take some breaks. And eat something. You're looking thin.

EXT. COMMUNITY POOL - LATER

Emily, dressed in a t-shirt and shorts, watches as Leo pays her entrance fee.

LEONARDO

I'll pick you up at one-thirty for Abby's game.

She dashes off.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

You're welcome!

Leo strolls across the parking lot to the car, where Abby and Molly wait in the backseat.

INT. PIZZA CAR - CONTINUOUS

He gets in and buckles up.

MOLLY

Why can't we go swimming?

LEONARDO

Because we're giving your sister a little space.

As he turns the key, Leo glances at the POOL and discovers --

Emily, now in a skimpy bikini, flirting with a 15 year-old LIFEGUARD with 1970s teen idol hair.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Too much space! We're giving her too much space!

EXT. COMMUNITY POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Leo drags a humiliated Emily out.

EMILY
Everyone's watching.

LEONARDO
I don't care.

EXT. COMMUNITY POOL, PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

He marches her to the car.

LEONARDO
The implicit understanding was you were going to be in a respectable one-piece. Not parading around in something that leaves very little to the imagination.

EMILY
This is stupid. I don't have to listen to you. You're not even my real dad.

LEONARDO
Fine. If that's how you want to play it -- I'm not your real dad. I'm just some stranger your mom dragged in off the street pretending to be your dad but I'm still not letting you throw your life away for some sex-crazed, curly-haired wolf.

EMILY
Henry's taking AP classes.

LEONARDO
Get in the car.

Emily stops, suddenly emotional.

EMILY
No.

She starts to CRY. Leo can't bear it:

LEONARDO
What are you doing? Why are you crying?

EMILY

Because I'm miserable.

LEONARDO

You are? Why?

EMILY

I was really popular in Portland.

LEONARDO

Please stop crying. Why is there so much crying in this family?

EMILY

Here, everyone's known each other their whole lives and they have group texts that I'm not part of and then I meet a boy who's really cool and he doesn't want anything, he just likes talking about bands.

LEONARDO

Oh, he wants something. He wants something bad. I don't know how I know. But I know I know.

EMILY

What are you talking about?

LEONARDO

I don't know.

EMILY

Look, I'm not going to do anything dumb. I've never even kissed anyone. So you don't have to get all crazy on me.

(then, earnest)

I just really like him.

This moves Leo. After a beat:

LEONARDO

What are these AP classes?

EMILY

It means he's smart.

Leo takes this in, then:

LEONARDO

And so are you. I raised you well. Maybe we can work out a compromise.

EXT. COMMUNITY POOL - LATER

Emily, back in shorts and t-shirt, chats with the lifeguard.

LIFEGUARD

You're dad's kind of freaking me out.

PULL BACK to REVEAL Leo, fully clothed, eye-balling them from a lounge chair. Molly and Abby splash in the pool nearby.

MOLLY

Play Marco Polo with us.

LEONARDO

I'm not closing my eyes.

EXT. LOCAL PARK - LATER

A Bantam League FLAG FOOTBALL GAME -- mostly boys, but a few girls. Leo, along with Theresa, watches the game. Emily bored, reads a book. Molly plays with her friends.

ON THE FIELD, Theresa's son, JASON, rifles a slant pass to Abby, who catches it then jukes for a TOUCHDOWN.

ON THE SIDELINES, they go nuts, high-fiving.

LEONARDO

Way to go, Abby! Great pass, Jason!

THERESA

We're up by two now, right? I'm texting Jorge.

FROM THE OPPOSING SIDE LINE, the Rich Client (watching his son, a LANKY KID in a beanie) yells:

RICH CLIENT

Flag guarding. She's flag guarding!

THERESA

(still texting)

I'm also telling him his client's a jerk. He hasn't shut up all game.

LEONARDO

He's good at making money, but apparently not good at losing. Text that.

ON THE FIELD, Abby gets into a shoving match with the Lanky Kid. The REF throws a yellow flag.

REF
Unsportsmanlike conduct. Both
teams. Penalties cancel each other.

Leo runs over to Abby.

LEONARDO
What're you doing? You don't want to
lose the game on a personal foul
like Richard Sherman's late hit in
Dallas.

ABBY
He started it. He pushed me.

LEONARDO
Doesn't matter. Walk away. I don't
want to have to go home and tell
your mom you got in another fight.

ABBY
Okay, I get it. Get off the field.

LEONARDO
One more stop and the Ducks are in
sole possession of second place.
Now go make a play.

The ref blows the whistle and the teams line up.

REF
First down, Roosters. Twelve
seconds on the clock.

With the game on the line, Abby guards the Lanky Kid on a
post pattern. The quarterback lets one fly and Abby tussles
with the receiver and knocks it away.

A big celebration. Leo jumps up and down. Abby runs over.

LEONARDO
You did it! We won!

The Rich Client confronts the Ref.

RICH CLIENT
That was pass interference.

REF
Let it go, pal. They're ten.

The Ref walks away. The Rich Client turns to Leo.

RICH CLIENT

That was a penalty and you know it.

LEONARDO

Incidental contact. The defender has as much right to the ball as the receiver.

RICH CLIENT

Whatever. Your daughter plays dirty.

LEONARDO

What?

RICH CLIENT

You heard me. She's a cheater.

LEONARDO

She is not a cheater! Your son runs a sloppy pattern and frankly I don't think he's scrappy enough to play football. He seems more suited for tennis. Maybe you should get him lessons on your private court.

RICH CLIENT

How do you know about my court?

LEONARDO

I knew you didn't know who I was.

RICH CLIENT

Should I?

LEONARDO

That's an interesting question. We've only had half a dozen conversations in the last three weeks. I guess I'm just another brown face to you.

RICH CLIENT

What are you talking about?

ABBY

Dad, let's just leave.

LEONARDO

You're right. I'm gonna walk away. Come on, girls. Bye, Theresa. Great game, Jason.

As they head to the car, he uses this as a teaching moment:

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
See, Abby, I'm taking the high
road. Showing you how it's done.

After a few steps, Leo turns and CHARGES, yelling:

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
How dare you call my daughter a
cheater!

He TACKLES the Rich Client. Everyone watches as they wrestle,
slapping each other like two people who've never been in a
fight before.

It's embarrassing, but Abby smiles, pleased to have an ally.

INT. PIZZA CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Leo, a little banged up, starts the engine.

LEONARDO
How many games am I banned for?

ABBY
Three.

LEONARDO
Three games. Okay, I can still make
the playoffs.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

Kate studies. Leo and the girls barge in.

KATE
Hey, how'd it go?

LEONARDO
They won. Abby was the star. And
there's nothing else notable to
report. Except now we're getting
frozen yogurt and you're coming.

KATE
You know I can't.

LEONARDO
Kate, if you study too much you're
going to overload your brain.

KATE
I really have to--

LEONARDO

Nope. You're done for the day.

He grabs her textbook. She reaches for it but Leo tosses it to Abby. Kate laughs.

KATE

Really? We're playing keep away?

LEONARDO

That's up to you.

Kate lunges for the book, but Abby whips it to Emily who quickly throws it to Molly. Kate tickles Molly until she drops it. But before Kate can grab the book --

Leo scoops it up and takes off. Kate runs after him, but he's too fast, giddily hopping around the room on the furniture to the delight of the kids.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

You'll never catch me.

KATE

Okay, fine. You win. We'll get yogurt.

As Leonardo BOUNCES UP AND DOWN on the couch:

LEONARDO

In a minute. I'm really enjoying this.

EXT. ELK COVE - LATER

Kate, Leo, Emily, Abby, and Molly ride their bikes down a tree-lined country road. Kate notices Molly:

KATE

Hey, wait -- when did you learn to ride without training wheels?

MOLLY

Last week.

Molly beams at Leo. Kate, touched, turns to Leo:

KATE

Thank you.

LEONARDO

Just doing my job.

INT. FROZEN YOGURT PLACE - LATER

Leo tastes a sample.

LEONARDO

Mango. Mango.
(smacking his lips)
Have I always loved mango?

KATE

As long as I've known you.

Kate goes to get a table. Leo hangs back with the kids and helps Molly work the self-serve machine.

MOLLY

Are you going to leave us?

Emily and Abby exchange a nervous look.

LEONARDO

What do you mean? Of course not.
I'm your dad.

MOLLY

Sometimes dads leave.

LEONARDO

Well, I guess maybe they do, but
I'm not going anywhere. You're
stuck with me. Now let's go get
some toppings.

EXT. LANE COUNTY JUNIOR COLLGE - DAY

The Pizza Car pulls up to the curb.

INT. PIZZA CAR - CONTINUOUS

Leo and the girls drop Kate off for her nursing exam.

MOLLY/ABBY/EMILY

Good luck, Mom./You're gonna ace
it./We're rooting for you.

KATE

I'm really nervous. What if I don't
pass?

LEONARDO

Try not to worry, we'll be fine
either way.

Kate smiles, touched by the support.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
We've been through rougher times
than this. I think.

INT. MEXICO CITY, HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Marcelo, holding flowers, walks in to find --

The room empty, except for a NURSE making up the bed. Even
Marcelo feels the gravity of the moment.

MARCELO
Oh, my God -- am I too late?

Just then -- Papi bursts out of the bathroom.

PAPI
*You're not burying me yet. I feel
like a million bucks.*

MARCELO
What? But--

PAPI
*The doctors say my meds were off,
but I think deep down I wasn't
ready to let go of the company. I
have so much left to do.*

MARCELO
*Wonderful. I'll move my stuff back
into my old office.*

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, FRONT OF HOUSE - DAY

Kate sets tables for the lunch rush, talking to Theresa.

KATE
I don't know. There were a couple
easy ones I blanked on. Like, I
couldn't remember which sedative is
prescribed for seizures?

The Dishwasher walks by with a tray of plates.

DISHWASHER
Phenobarbital.

KATE
Crap. I knew that.

THERESA

I'm sure you passed.

KATE

At least it's over. Now I don't have to keep up this insane lie anymore.

THERESA

So you're going to tell him?

KATE

Tonight at dinner. I've tortured him long enough.

THERESA

Sure you don't want to wait a few weeks? It's hard to find good help.

KATE

No, he's done his time. Fair is fair. He's paid his debt.

(then)

I'm really nervous. He's going to freak out.

THERESA

You're telling a ditch digger he's a billionaire. I think he's going to be okay with it.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

Kate enters to find Leo setting the dinner table.

KATE

Hey. Can I talk to you?

LEONARDO

Sure, what's up?

KATE

Well, I have something I need to confess and I don't really know where to start.

LEONARDO

Whatever it is, I'm sure it's not that big of a deal.

KATE

It's pretty big. And it's going to sound crazy and you're probably not even going to believe it, but I did something terrible. Kind of unforgivable. You see --

DING! The oven timer goes off.

LEONARDO

Hold that thought.
(then, yelling upstairs)
Girls, dinner's ready!

Leo dashes into the kitchen.

Kate looks around. The moving boxes are gone, books fill the shelves, "FAMILY" PHOTOS line the walls -- their honeymoon at Six Flags, some selfies of Leo and the kids, the whole gang eating frozen yogurt. The house is now a home.

As the girls gather at the table, Leo brings out a big, beautiful platter of pasta.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

This might be my best batch yet.
(then, to Kate)
Now, what's this terrible thing you need to confess?

The girls, concerned, stop serving themselves and listen.

KATE

I... It's just... It's so bad...

LEONARDO

Kate, don't worry, I'm your husband. You can tell me anything.

KATE

I... I...
(bailing)
Forgot it's our anniversary.

LEONARDO

(excited)
Really? Today?!

KATE

Yes. Happy anniversary, honey.

The girls exchange looks, relieved. Leo yanks off his apron.

LEONARDO
We're celebrating.

PRELAP: Loud, raucous BANDA MUSIC.

INT. WATERFRONT BAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

A fifteen-piece band, with FREDO ON TROMBONE, rocks a packed house, filled with couples dancing the *QUEBRADITA*.

Leo and Kate have no idea what they're doing, but are having a ball trying to figure it out. As they maneuver past the BANDSTAND, Leo gives Fredo a thumbs-up, shouting:

LEONARDO
You guys are really good!

FREDO
Tell my father!

Leo turns it on, improvising -- he dips her, twirls her, he even takes his own ridiculous solo. Neither of them have had this much fun in a long time.

EXT. WATERFRONT BAR, DECK - LATER

Sweaty and exhilarated, Leo and Kate take a break and watch the boats crisscross the harbor.

LEONARDO
Fifteen years. We should be proud of ourselves. A lot of couples don't make it.

KATE
Yeah.

LEONARDO
Thanks for sticking with me. I know I didn't make things easy.

She smiles, then looks out at the lights on the water.

KATE
It sure is pretty out here.

LEONARDO
Beautiful.

IN THE DISTANCE, a tug boat SOUNDS ITS HORN THREE TIMES.

KATE

I've always wondered why they do that. Honk three times.

LEONARDO

That's how they signal they're coming home.

KATE

That makes sense.

LEONARDO

It's based on an old legend. You see, a long time ago, there was a poor housemaid named, Catalina. She was very beautiful and caught the eye of the Colonial Governor's son, Arturo.

KATE

This sounds suspiciously like one of those shows the kitchen guys watch.

LEONARDO

No, this is the famous legend of Arturo and Catalina. It's one of the greatest love stories of all time. That's why it's one of the few things I remember. So, anyway, they fell deeply in love, but Arturo's father forbid it. He couldn't have his only son running around with a commoner. So he ordered Arturo to return to Spain. Which he did, but not before promising Catalina he'd come back and signal for her. With three long blasts, just like you heard. Then she could dive off the rocks, swim out to the boat, and they'd be on their way.

KATE

This is total baloney. You're making all this up.

LEONARDO

Maybe. I might be trying to seduce my wife with an irresistibly romantic tale. Is it working?

KATE

Let's see how the story turns out.

Clearly, it's working a little bit.

LEONARDO

Alright, then... a year later, everything went as planned, she swam out, but the fog was so thick she couldn't find the boat. Arturo panicked and called out "Catalina, Catalina!" She yelled back "Arturo, Arturo!" And with that, he dove into the icy water...

KATE

And they finally reunited?

LEONARDO

No, they drowned. They never found each other and they both drowned.

KATE

That is a horrible story. I'm not feeling very seduced.

LEONARDO

Because you haven't let me finish. According to legend, they reunited at the bottom of the sea...

He points to a moonlit jetty, where waves tumble into the rocks.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Right over there. And every time you see the spray going up, it's them... Making love... Forever and ever... Is this working at all?

KATE

Under water? How do they breath? And it's freezing.

LEONARDO

It's our anniversary. Give me a break.

She smiles, then kisses him. And it's a great kiss. Romantic and beautiful.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, KATE'S BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

CLOSE ON -- the SPEEDY GONZALES TATTOO jumping up and down.

PULL BACK to DISCOVER Leo and Kate finally making love.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KATE'S HOUSE, KATE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Leo and Kate cuddle blissfully, post-coital.

LEONARDO

Was it always like this?

KATE

Every time with you is like the first time.

LEONARDO

I was a little tentative and insecure, wasn't I? I can do better.

He kisses her, and things heat up again.

EXT. MEXICO, PUERTO VALLARTA - DAY

The crew prepares the YACHT to set sail.

EXT. YACHT - CONTINUOUS

Papi carries the URN up the gangplank followed by Marcelo, Corina, and the Steward.

MARCELO

I still don't know why we couldn't spread his ashes in Mexico.

PAPI

The Pacific was Leonardo's favorite place in life. That's where he's going to rest in death.

When they reach the deck, Corina pulls the Steward aside.

CORINA

Were you with Marcelo when he identified my brother's body?

STEWARD

No, ma'am. Marcelo was quite insistent on handling the matter himself.

CORINA

Are you insinuating?

STEWARD
Are you insinuating?

CORINA
Should I be insinuating?

STEWARD
Should I be insinuating? And before
you answer, remember I'm British. I
can do this all day.

EXT. CLIENT'S HOUSE, JOB SITE - DAY

The crew paints the tennis court. As Leo grabs another
bucket, Jorge walks over to him.

JORGE
Look at this thing. We built it.

Leo takes a moment to admire their handiwork -- what once was
a pile of dirt is now a state-of-the-art court.

JORGE (CONT'D)
Feels pretty sweet, huh?

LEONARDO
Yeah.

JORGE
Good job.

Jorge shakes his hand, then noticing:

JORGE (CONT'D)
Hey, check you out. You've got
working man hands now.

LEONARDO
Does that mean you'll stop calling
me Lady Hands?

JORGE
Not a chance.
(then, calling out)
Lunch time!

As Leo grabs his bag, he notices the Rich Client at the pool.

LEONARDO
Actually, I'll be right back.

EXT. CLIENT'S HOUSE, POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Leo approaches the Client, who looks up a little nervous.

LEONARDO

Don't worry -- I'm not here to fight. I want to apologize. I behaved like an animal.

RICH CLIENT

No. I'm the one who started it. My wife read me the riot act.

LEONARDO

I didn't even tell my wife.

RICH CLIENT

Something about watching your kid play sports...

LEONARDO

Brings out the worst.

RICH CLIENT

My shrink keeps telling me they learn more from a loss than a win.

LEONARDO

Maybe, but winning is so much more fun.

The Client smiles, then gestures for Leo to sit down.

RICH CLIENT

Want some lemonade?

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Carrying flowers, Kate stands by a GRAVESTONE which reads:
"Mark Sullivan. 1970-2011. Loving husband, father, son."

KATE

So... I got laid. Finally. You know how before I met you I was always getting myself in complicated relationships? Well, this one's a real doozy.

She lays the bouquet down.

KATE (CONT'D)
Anyway, the kids are doing good.
They miss you, of course. Emily's
starting to get boy crazy...

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - DAY

Leo watches the SEAHAWKS GAME with Abby and Molly. A commercial comes on, then:

MOLLY
Dad, what's erectile dysfunction?

Leo throws up his arms, exasperated.

LEONARDO
Thank you "Cialis for daily use."
(changing subject, calls off)
Honey, I didn't forget, it's almost
halftime, I'm picking up lunch.

IN THE KITCHEN, Kate stares at her laptop as Theresa rifles through the fridge.

KATE
Ahh! Why haven't they posted them
yet?

LEONARDO
They said they'd have the results
up by two.

THERESA
It's 11:30. Relax. You want to be a
nurse, not need a nurse.
(handing her a beer)
Here, nurse this. Hey-Oh!

LEONARDO
Alright, the Giants are taking a
knee. Where's my list?

Kate holds it up. As he goes to grab it, she playfully smacks him on the ass with it before handing it over.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

He climbs into the car as Kate runs out.

KATE

Get coleslaw. We need coleslaw. And chips. Not the baked kind. I'm stressing.

LEONARDO

Okay, got it.

KATE

Write it down. I know you, you'll forget. And cookies. Get cookies.

INT. PIZZA CAR - CONTINUOUS

Leo finds a pen on the seat, but it's out of ink. He opens the glove compartment. Nothing to write with, but he notices the MANILA ENVELOPE and checks inside. What the fuck?!

He pulls out the STRIP OF CONDOMS. He's confused. Then hurt. Then enraged.

LEONARDO

Kate!!!

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kate stops in the doorway as Leo jumps out of the car.

KATE

What's the matter?

LEONARDO

Oh, I don't know. I was just sitting here wondering what the wife of an infertile man would be doing with a strip of ribbed, reservoir-tipped condoms.

He holds them up with the righteous anger of a cuckold.

KATE

Oh, those, um... it's not what you think. It's nothing.

LEONARDO

Nothing?! How could you do this to me? We made a vow! A sacred vow. Which I kept. And don't think I didn't have opportunities. Because I have. Lots of them!

KATE

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

LEONARDO

Oh, I know what I'm talking about. And that thing is the number one cause of divorce in this country.

KATE

What are you saying? You want a divorce?

LEONARDO

Yeah. Maybe I do. Who is he? Canadian Bacon and Pineapple.

KATE

Eww. No. Gross.

LEONARDO

Then who? Who is it?
(suddenly vulnerable)
Do you love him?

This hits her.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Do you? Tell me.

KATE

Well, honestly... yes and no.

LEONARDO

More yes or more no?

KATE

This is nuts. You know what? I'm actually glad you found them. I've been looking for a way to tell you something. Sit down.

He does.

KATE (CONT'D)

You and I... we're not really married.

LEONARDO

Have I not made you happy?!

KATE

That's not the point. You're not my husband and I'm not your wife.

(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)
Those children in there are not
your kids.

LEONARDO
Oh, this again. Low. Blow.

KATE
Forget it. Come here.

She grabs him by the arm and drags him inside.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kate pulls Leo over to the kids.

KATE
Girls, we've got to talk. I just
told him about not being your
father and I want you to tell him,
too.

They're stone-faced, not wanting to answer.

KATE (CONT'D)
Go ahead, tell him.

ABBY
Tell him what?

KATE
Tell him he's not your dad.

MOLLY
But he is our dad.

KATE
Don't tell him what I told you to
tell him. Tell him what really
happened.

ABBY
He went night fishing with Jorge
and fell overboard. We were really
worried. I couldn't sleep.

KATE
(getting upset)
You'd never seen this man before in
your life. Damn it, tell him the
truth!

LEONARDO

Don't you speak to my children like that. I've had it.

Leo storms off, leaving Kate alone with the kids.

KATE

What do you think you're doing?

MOLLY

We like him.

ABBY

We want to keep him.

KATE

You can't keep him. He doesn't belong to you.

EMILY

He didn't belong to you either, but that didn't stop you.

KATE

You know I had my reasons.

EMILY

So do we.

KATE

I can't believe this. Even you? I thought you hated him.

EMILY

I'm thirteen. You're supposed to hate your dad when you're thirteen. It doesn't mean anything.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - SAME TIME

Theresa listens to Leo rant and rave.

LEONARDO

It's Canadian Bacon and Pineapple, right? I know it. The man was practically in heat!

THERESA

Leo, calm down. The condoms are not Kate's. They're... mine.

LEONARDO

What? Don't try to cover for her.

THERESA

No. She's covering for me. I'm the one sleeping with the customers.

LEONARDO

Really? What about Jorge?

Kate rushes out, overhearing.

THERESA

I have a problem, Leo. I'm obsessed with sex.

KATE

What the hell are you talking about?

THERESA

I confessed, Kate. The jig is up. You don't have to cover for me anymore.

KATE

No, I'm finally trying to tell him the truth.

THERESA

I just did. I'm a slut. A horny, insatiable slut.

(to Leo)

Don't worry, I'll tell Jorge so you don't have to. Do you hate me?

LEONARDO

Of course not. I know the flesh is weak.

(then, hugging Kate)

I'm so sorry I didn't trust you.

(composing himself)

Boy. That really scared me. It was like for a second there my whole life was a lie.

He shakes it off, then checks his watch and hands Kate the lunch list.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Second half's about to start, do you mind doing the sandwich run?

He heads inside, leaving Kate with Theresa.

KATE

What're you doing? Why did you do that? I can't keep this going forever.

THERESA

Why not? I know your relationship's a little unconventional, but you guys belong together.

(putting condoms in her purse)

Tell you one thing, even pretend, Jorge's Latin ego's not going to like being cheated on. I'm gonna have to put out a little more effort in the bedroom.

From inside the house, Leo SCREAMS:

LEONARDO (O.S.)

Oh, my God! Kate, get in here!

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Leo and the girls huddle around the laptop as Kate and Theresa burst in.

KATE

What?! What's the matter?

LEONARDO

You passed! You did it! You're a nurse!

EXT. STATE BEACH - DAY

A big celebration -- bbq, music, beers, frisbees, swimming. A sheet CAKE reads: "Congratulations Nurse Sullivan!"

Everyone's there -- Kate, Leo and the girls; Theresa, Jorge, the kitchen staff; the construction crew; Fiona; even the community pool lifeguard, who approaches Leo with Emily.

LIFEGUARD

Thank you for inviting me to this joyous occasion, Mr. Sullivan.

LEONARDO

Don't make me regret it.

(then, calling off)

Vito, get these kids some juice.

Leo crosses over to Jorge, pulling him aside.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Hey, you okay?

JORGE

Been better. But look, it was the wake up call we needed. Twenty years of marriage. We're starting couples therapy.

(grabs Leo by the shoulders)

Listen to me buddy, don't take Kate for granted.

MOLLY/ABBY

Dad!/Come in.

Leo looks over at Kate, Molly, and Abby playing in the water.

LEONARDO

Be right there.

(then, to Jorge)

I know we come from a macho culture but your vulnerability and honesty really touched me.

Leo wraps him in an emotional hug. Over Leo's shoulder, Jorge catches Theresa's attention and mouths: "You owe me."

EXT. STATE BEACH - LATER

Down the sand, the Boat Mechanic takes pictures of his pregnant wife. He scrolls through the photos on his phone, and stops on one in particular.

He makes the background image bigger -- it's Leo, in the water, CHICKEN FIGHTING with Kate, Abby, and Molly.

The Mechanic looks up -- LIGHTBULB! He's witnessed this scene before. On the yacht. But instead of bikini-clad babes, Leo's wrestling with his "family,"

MECHANIC

Tracy, I figured it out.

He steps closer to get a better photo.

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY

The YACHT cruises across the water.

INT. YACHT, WHEELHOUSE - DAY

As the Captain steers, singing along to a Scandinavian pop song, his phone BUZZES. He looks to see --

The PHOTO OF LEONARDO CHICKEN FIGHTING with a text: "This is your guy, right? Because now I have a lot of questions."

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - SAME TIME

A SOMBER CEREMONY in progress. Corina plays the cello.

PAPI

*...and now if each of you would
take a handful of our beloved
Leonardo...*

The Captain hurries up to the Steward and hands him the phone. The Steward gasps.

PAPI (CONT'D)

...we can say our final goodbyes.

STEWARD

Hold the ashes!

He rushes over to Papi and shows him the photo.

STEWARD (CONT'D)

This was taken twenty minutes ago.

PAPI

He's alive! Leonardo's alive!

Everyone rejoices. Hugs, kisses, tears. Corina shoots a look at a shaken Marcelo, pretending to be overjoyed.

EXT. STATE BEACH - LATER

Before cutting the cake, Kate says a few words:

KATE

It means so much to me that you're all here today. Getting to be a nurse has been a long journey. I'm obviously not a great test taker. There's no way I would have passed without all of your help. Especially you, Leo.

Big cheer from the group.

KATE (CONT'D)

He cooked. He cleaned. He worked two jobs. He kept me laughing so I didn't get too stressed out. He was the most supportive man a woman could ask for.

BURRO

You're making us look bad, Lady Hands.

KATE

Thank you, babe.

She gives him a kiss.

LEONARDO

I'd like to say something, too, and I'm glad you're all here. I don't remember the first time I did this and that doesn't feel right, so...

He gets down on one knee.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Kate, will you marry me again?

Everyone hoots and hollers! Kate gets swept up in the moment.

KATE

Yes! Yes!

He stands, lifts her up in a bear hug, and spins her around. He shouts for the world to hear:

LEONARDO

She said yes!

EXT. STATE BEACH - THAT NIGHT

The party's over. Leo, Kate, and the girls huddle around a cozy fire, roasting marshmallows, with a camping tent nearby. In all apparent ways -- a happy, content, loving family.

EXT. ELK COVE, HARBOR - SUNRISE

The yacht pulls into the dock.

INT. PIZZA CAR - MORNING

Eating Egg McMuffins, Leo drives his gang home.

EXT. ELK COVE - SAME TIME

A BLACK LIMOUSINE speeds down the highway.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - LATER

The Pizza Car pulls in to find the limo waiting.

LEONARDO

Whose fancy car is that?

Kate looks nervous as they park. Leo hops out with a bag of trash and sees his dad and siblings stepping out.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Hey, Papi. Hi, Marcelo. Corina. Let me just throw this away.

Leo casually walks into the house. Marcelo shoots a steely look at Kate.

After a beat, Leo pops back out.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Oh, my God, I remember. I'm Leonardo Monteverde.

(thrilled)

Oh, Kate, I'm cured. I can remember again. You can't imagine how terrible it is to not know who you are. The doctor said my mind could come back suddenly and he was right. I mean, I saw Papi, I walked past him into the house and, poof, my memory came back. Honey, ask me anything. Ask me about my childhood in Mexico. About my time at the University. It didn't last long. About my money.

(realizing)

Money! I have money! Lots and lots of money. Oh God, this is the happiest day of my life.

He runs over to Kate and hugs her.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Oh, thank you. Thank you for bringing me here and making me a husband and a father and --

(confused)

Why did you do that? Why?

(then, figuring it out)

(MORE)

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
I know why. You're that judgmental
carpet cleaner lady who hates me.

Reeling, he looks over at the girls.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
And these are your children. And
you made me... believe... Oh, God.

The full weight of the betrayal hits him. Kate averts her
eyes, ashamed.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
You tricked me. You used me. Say
something.

KATE
At the time... I... Leo, it--

LEONARDO
(cutting her off, angry)
My name is not Leo. It's
Leonarrrrdo. And I don't belong
with you.
(re: kids)
And I don't belong with them.

He staggers back toward the house.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
I have to get my things.

He disappears inside.

PAPI
The only reason we're not pressing
charges is to avoid a tabloid
scandal.

MARCELO
And don't even think about asking
for money. We've dealt with far
craftier gold-diggers than you.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Leo looks around. It's bittersweet. So many memories. He was
happy here. But he turns and...

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

...walks back out onto the porch.

LEONARDO

There's nothing in there that's mine.

KATE

Leonardo, for whatever it's worth... I'm sorry. And thank you.

The kids nod sadly. Papi ushers him toward the limo.

PAPI

Come on, son.

(re: his shirt)

What the hell is a Seahawk?

Papi opens the car door for Leonardo who climbs in.

Overcome with sadness, Kate wants to stop him, but knows it's pointless. Trying to comfort her daughters, she puts her arms around them, but they break away.

ABBY

Wait! Dad!

The girls rush to the car, pounding on the window.

EMILY

Don't go! Please!

But they drive off.

INT. LIMO - CONTINUOUS

Leo is gut-punched as the kids run after him, yelling, begging for him to stay. He covers his ears to drown out the painful sound of their voices. Fighting tears, he turns and looks through the back window to see --

Molly, on the bike he taught her to ride, desperately pedaling after him.

Leo breaks down, letting himself CRY for the first time in his life.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

No matter how fast Molly rides, she can't catch the limo.

EXT. YACHT, DECK - LATER

Papi, Marcelo, Corina, and a melancholic Leonardo walk up the gangplank. The Steward greets them.

STEWARD

Welcome back, sir. Your funeral was lovely, by the way.

EXT. ELK COVE, HARBOR - LATER

The yacht sails out to sea.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - LATER

Kate sadly removes the "family" photos from the wall. She pauses on the picture of everyone eating frozen yogurt. She smiles wistfully, then tosses it in the trash.

EXT. YACHT, STERN DECK - SAME TIME

Leonardo, dressed once again in his yachting clothes, watches as Elk Cove and his old life fade into the distance.

CUT TO:

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - DAY

Leonardo and Papi hit golf balls into the sea.

PAPI

Look at you, you've added ten yards to your drive.

LEONARDO

It's all that manual labor.

PAPI

Well, those days are behind you, thank God.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kate and the girls sit at the table, joylessly eating pasta.

MOLLY

I liked Dad's sauce more.

KATE

It's the exact same sauce. And sweetie, you know he was never really your dad.

(then)

I'm so sorry I put you all through this, but things are going to get better.

ABBY

I don't get it. Why didn't you try to stop him?

EMILY

Yeah, you're obviously totally in love with him.

KATE

What was I gonna say? I lied to the man. I basically kidnapped him. He hates me. And he should. He's got his rich life back with his yacht and his models.

EMILY

So what? We should be trying to get him back.

KATE

No. It's over. That's the end of it. Now finish up so we can go see Grandma.

INT. YACHT, STATEROOM - SAME TIME

Leonardo watches the Seahawks on TV. After a beat, he changes the channel to a SOCCER game. He watches for a moment, then switches back to football. Then back to soccer.

Unable to choose, he pushes a button on a nearby console and a panel slides open revealing a SECOND TELEVISION. He watches both games side by side.

INT. YACHT, DINING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

An elegant, formal meal. The Steward and the wait staff serve the first course to Leonardo, Papi, Marcelo, and Corina.

CORINA

*So, Leonardo, how are you feeling?
Is it strange being back?*

LEONARDO

I'll tell you this -- I'm ecstatic not to have to get up at five a.m. tomorrow and go shovel dirt.

PAPI

Well, you've made me very happy. I can finally rest easy knowing a Leonardo Monteverde will be leading our company for decades to come.

LEONARDO

I know I've been reluctant, but now I'm ready. And you might be surprised, but I actually have a few ideas.

MARCELO

This should be interesting.

LEONARDO

I just think we can make some of our products more user-friendly. Like, offering a thirty pound bag of cement in addition to the ninety.

MARCELO

Do you have any idea how much that would increase our unit production cost? Ballpark -- several million dollars a year.

LEONARDO

Yeah, but they're hard to carry.

MARCELO

Who cares?

LEONARDO

The people carrying them.

MARCELO

Father, are you listening to this? I'm very concerned about entrusting our family's financial future to this man.

PAPI

Give him time, Marcelo. It must've been hard living amongst those bumpkins.

The Steward approaches Leonardo.

STEWARD
Champagne, sir?

LEONARDO
No, thanks, I don't drink.
(then, excited)
Wait-- I do drink. A lot! Fill 'er
up, Colin.

He does. Leonardo takes a sip.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
Sweet Jesus, that's delicious. Ooh,
the bubbles are tickling my tongue.
(downs the glass, then)
I missed you, Monsieur Perignon. I
missed you so very much.

EXT. YACHT, HELI-PAD - LATER

Ducking under the blades, Leonardo helps the FRENCH BEAUTY
from earlier off a helicopter.

LEONARDO
*Genevieve! Je suis tellement
heureux que tu étiez libre.*

INT. COMMUNITY THEATER - LATER

A senior citizen production of "Wicked." The GREEN WITCH,
played by Kate's mom, attached to a wire, flies across the
STAGE, belting out the show stopper:

GRACE
"And if I'm flying solo/At least I'm
flying free/To those who'd ground
me/Take a message back from me/Tell
them how I am/Defying gravity."

IN THE AUDIENCE, Kate and the girls watch, slack-jawed.

INT. YACHT, STATEROOM - SAME TIME

Leonardo pours the last of the champagne for the French
Beauty.

LEONARDO
And then there was none. So sad. *Je
reviens tout de suite.*

He heads off to get more.

INT. YACHT, KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Leonardo grabs a bottle from the fridge as the Steward enters, surprised to see his boss in the bowels of the ship.

STEWARD

Sir? Why didn't you buzz me? I would have gotten that for you.

LEONARDO

To be honest, I didn't think of it.
(looking around)
You know, I've had this boat for over ten years and I don't think I've ever once set foot in here.

STEWARD

That's because you had people to take care of everything for you. "Oh, Colin, my Seabreeze is at half-mast. Oh, Colin, I'm craving something...
(smacking his lips a la Leonardo)
I don't know what it is. Surprise me and don't be wrong."

LEONARDO

I behaved so badly. I don't know how you put up with me. You did so many things for me and I never once said thank you. I'm sorry.

The Steward is taken aback, genuinely moved.

STEWARD

Apology accepted, sir.

LEONARDO

Can I confess something? I'm feeling a bit lost. I'm not exactly sure where I fit in anymore. Is that crazy?

STEWARD

Not at all. You see, most of us go through life with blinders on, knowing only that one little station to which we were born. But you have had the rare privilege of seeing life from an entirely new perspective. How you chose to use that information is up to you.

Leonardo takes this in -- a lot to think about.

INT. COMMUNITY THEATER, BACK STAGE - LATER

Molly hands roses to her grandmother, as the others congratulate her.

KATE

You were amazing!

KATE'S MOM

I know I'm no Idina Menzel, and I certainly don't have her figure -- I gave the rigging guys quite a workout -- but I'm pretty good for an old broad. And I wouldn't give a hoot if I wasn't. I love every minute I'm out on that stage.

ABBY

So true, Grandma -- when you love something, you have to go after it.

EMILY

Even if you end up making a fool of yourself -- right, Mom?

GRACE

Whoa, I didn't say I made a fool of myself. They already booked me for "Fiddler" next season.

ABBY

Mom, it's crazy we're not trying to get him back.

GRACE

Who? Is there a man in the picture? Did you meet someone special?

EMILY

We had a fake dad for awhile. It's a long story.

GRACE

Did he see the show? What did he think of me?

MOLLY

I miss him, Mom.

KATE

I miss him, too, but--

GRACE

But nothing. Do you love him?

KATE

Yes, I think so, yes -- it's just impossible.

GRACE

Listen, honey -- and I owe a shout out to Stephen Schwartz here -- it's time to "defy gravity."

EXT. COLONIAL STYLE TRACK HOME - LATER

Kate and the girls KNOCK. Theresa opens the door. Behind her, Jorge plays poker with his crew and some of the kitchen guys.

KATE

Jorge, I need your boat.

INT. YACHT, HALLWAY/STATEROOM - SAME TIME

Leonardo, holding the champagne, opens the door to find --
The French Beauty, in lingerie, waiting for him on the bed.

LEONARDO

Wow. I guess we didn't need more champagne after all.

(takes a breath, then)

Look, this would be a lot easier if you were fully clothed. And this might not sound like a compliment, but I've probably been with several hundred incredibly beautiful women in my life, and you are definitely in the top five. Maybe even top three -- so you know, respect. But I'm gonna have to take a pass.

Leonardo rushes off. After a moment he returns, putting the bottle down.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Profite bien. It's an excellent vintage.

INT. YACHT, WHEELHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Leonardo enters to find the Captain at the helm.

LEONARDO

Captain Gundersen, we've never really had time to talk.

CAPTAIN
No, we haven't.

LEONARDO
Well, there's no time now. I need
you to turn this boat around.

CAPTAIN
Why, sir?

LEONARDO
I'm going home.

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAWN

The first morning light dances on the water as the yacht
heads back to Elk Cove.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Leonardo, in a bathrobe, sips coffee. Papi joins him.

LEONARDO
Morning, Papi.

PAPI
Morning, son. Lovely weather.

He takes a deep satisfied breath, then, confused:

PAPI (CONT'D)
Why is the sun rising over there?

LEONARDO
I had them turn the boat around.

PAPI
What? Why?

LEONARDO
You're taking me back to Oregon.

PAPI
To be with that hillbilly?

LEONARDO
Please don't call her that.

PAPI
Oh, so it's true.

LEONARDO

Papi, I love her. I want to be with her.

PAPI

No. I forbid it.

He gets up and storms towards the wheelhouse. Leonardo follows after him.

LEONARDO

Wait. What are you doing?

PAPI

Turning the boat back around.

Leonardo jogs to catch up.

LEONARDO

Calm down, let's talk about this.

PAPI

There's nothing to talk about.

Papi picks up his pace.

LEONARDO

How are you still this fast?

They pass Marcelo, carrying his breakfast.

MARCELO

What's going on?

PAPI

I'm stopping your brother from throwing his life away for some pizza nurse!

INT. YACHT, WHEELHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Papi bursts in.

PAPI

Oddvar, step aside.

Papi takes the wheel and starts to turn the boat. Leonardo rushes in, followed by Marcelo.

LEONARDO

I'm a grown man. I can be with whomever I want.

MARCELO

*That's right, follow your heart,
brother.*

PAPI

*What about the company? What about
your family? For once in your life
do the right thing.*

LEONARDO

For once in my life, I am.

MARCELO

*I adore this new Leonardo. Such a
romantic. I say go for it.*

Corina enters.

CORINA

*Oh, please. Of course you want him
out of the picture. Papi, I've been
doing some investigating. Listen to
what I found in a local news outlet:*

(reads from her phone)

*"There was hope a Mexico City man
yachting nearby might be his
brother..."*

(to Marcelo)

*That was you. You deliberately left
Leonardo in that hospital.*

PAPI

Is this true?

MARCELO

*She's out of her mind. That could
have been any man from Mexico City
yachting off the coast of Oregon.*

CORINA

You were going to let him rot!

MARCELO

Innuendo! Conjecture!

OFF IN THE DISTANCE, a boat blasts its HORN.

CORINA

You're a liar.

The HORN sounds again...

LEONARDO

Quiet!

...and again.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
Three! Three! That's her!

Leonardo runs out...

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

...and grabs a pair of BINOCULARS.

LEONARDO'S POV -- Jorge's fishing boat charges toward him. Kate and the kids, Jorge, Theresa, the kitchen staff, and the guys from the construction crew. All wearing bright orange life vests. An UNLIKELY CALVARY coming to save the day.

Kate, also looking through binoculars, spots Leonardo and starts waving frantically.

KATE
Arturo! Arturo!

Leo jumps up and down.

LEONARDO
Katarina! Katarina!

EXT. JORGE'S FISHING BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Kate and the girls celebrate, hugging, until they realize --

KATE
They're turning around. Why are they turning around?

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Leonardo runs to the wheelhouse. But the door is locked with Papi inside, steering. He bangs on the glass.

LEONARDO
Open this door!

PAPI
Never!

LEONARDO
Stop! Turn this boat around!

PAPI
*No one's getting off this thing
until Mexico!*

EXT. JORGE'S FISHING BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Jorge pushes the throttle to the limit.

JORGE
They're going too fast. We'll never
catch them.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Leonardo sprints to the stern of the yacht.

LEONARDO
Katarina!

EXT. JORGE'S FISHING BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Kate runs to the bow of the boat.

KATE
Arturo!

But the two ships are getting further and further apart.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Leonardo climbs up on the rail, preparing to jump.

LEONARDO
I'm coming!

But the Steward stops him.

STEWARD
I can't let you do this, sir.

LEONARDO
What?

STEWARD
Not without a life jacket.

He quickly puts it on Leonardo, who dives into the water.

FIRST MATE
Man overboard!

Leonardo swims for Kate.

LEONARDO
I love you, Kate!

EXT. JORGE'S FISHING BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Kate hops up on the rail of the boat.

KATE
I love you, too!

Kate jumps in after him.

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

FIRST MATE
Oh, golly, that's two!

EXT. JORGE'S FISHING BOAT - CONTINUOUS

JORGE
Why did she do that? Now I'm going
to have to get the dingy.

THERESA
It's romantic.

JORGE
It's a pain in my ass.

Jorge starts to untie the raft. Calling out:

JORGE (CONT'D)
Burro, Burrito -- give me a hand.

EXT. YACHT, WHEELHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CAPTAIN
I'm sorry, sir -- International
Maritime Regulations require we
come about immediately.

Papi hits the steering wheel in frustration.

PAPI
Dammit, Oddvar!

The Captain takes control of the ship as Papi rushes out.

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC SWELLS as the separated lovers swim toward each other.

LEONARDO

I never want to be apart from you
again!

KATE

I never want to be apart from you!

It's like a modern day fairy tale, until--

ON THE YACHT, Papi yells through a BULLHORN:

PAPI

*If you do this, Leonardo, it's
over. There's no turning back.*

But Leonardo SWIMS on anyway.

LEONARDO

I don't care!

PAPI

*I'll cut you off. I swear. You'll
be disinherited.*

Leonardo SLOWS down a bit.

PAPI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

*You won't have a penny to your
name.*

Leonardo STOPS, and turns. Treading water:

LEONARDO

Not a penny?

Marcelo and Corina come up behind Papi.

PAPI

Nothing. You'll be pauper.

LEONARDO

*Let's not overreact, there's got to
be something we can work out.*

KATE

(yelling across water)
What are you doing?

LEONARDO
 (yelling back)
 I'm negotiating.

The dingy pulls up to Kate. Jorge lifts her aboard.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)
*How about I keep the Swiss
 accounts?*

PAPI
*No. And don't even think about
 running Monteverde Industries.*

Marcelo puts his hand on Papi's shoulder:

MARCELO
It's for the best, Father.

PAPI
 (to Leonardo, still yelling)
I'll leave it to your sister.

MARCELO
*What?! You can't do that. I'm next
 in line.*

PAPI
You're also a deceitful scumbag.

Papi pushes Marcelo overboard -- SPLASH.

FIRST MATE
 And it's a hat trick!

PAPI
Leonardo, this is your last chance.

The dingy with Kate now on board pulls up next to Leonardo.

KATE
 Honey, are you coming?

LEONARDO
 Hold on. This affects you, too.
 (to Papi)
*What if I'm given a generous
 monthly stipend?*

KATE
 Are you kidding me? This is not how
 I envisioned this moment.

LEONARDO

I'm sorry, Kate, most people don't actually have to choose between love and money. It's not easy.

(then, turning to Papi)

One lump sum, held in trust -- I can only touch the interest.

PAPI

It's all or nothing, son! What's it going to be?

Leonardo turns to Kate. Then back to his father.

LEONARDO

Really? That's your final offer?

PAPI

Yes.

LEONARDO

Then... it's an easy choice.

He turns back to Kate.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

I choose you.

KATE

Are you sure?

JORGE

You're giving up a lot. No one would begrudge you if you need to take a few minutes.

LEONARDO

I don't even need one second. Kate, you're the best thing that's ever happened to me. My life was richer when I was poor with you, than when I had all the money in the world.

KATE

If I jump back into the water, will you promise to kiss me this time?

LEONARDO

I promise.

She jumps in and they kiss. And it's the best kiss ever.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. NORTH END PIZZERIA, FRONT OF HOUSE - ONE WEEK LATER

Kate, wearing a NURSE'S UNIFORM, and the girls eat pizza.
Leonardo rushes in from the back.

LEONARDO

Sorry, Jorge made us work late.

He grabs a slice.

KATE

You're getting overtime, right?

LEONARDO

Time and a half, baby.

Just then -- the bell above the door JINGLES. Leonardo turns to see the Steward enter.

LEONARDO (CONT'D)

Colin? What on earth?

STEWARD

I was hoping you were in the market for a top-notch British nanny with excellent references.

LEONARDO

You know I'd love that, but there's no way we can afford you.

STEWARD

In fact you can, sir. Your sister sent me to remind you about the yacht.

LEONARDO

What about it?

STEWARD

It was a birthday gift, sir.

LEONARDO

Yes, Papi gave it to me when I turned thirty-five.

STEWARD

Well, the deed is still in your name.

LEONARDO

Are you saying it's mine?

STEWARD

All yours.

LEONARDO

Oh, my God! I can sell it. It must be worth a fortune.

STEWARD

Over a hundred million, sir.

LEONARDO

Pesos? We're rich!

STEWARD

Dollars.

LEONARDO

Dios mio.

KATE

(to Leonardo)

Would you hold my head up for a second? I'm about to faint.

ABBY

I'm totally getting new cleats.

As they celebrate, OVER AT THE COUNTER, the Cook smiles smugly at Theresa.

COOK

This is exactly how they ended "Las Hermanas de Santiago."

EXT. YACHT, TOP DECK - DAY

Kate and Leonardo get married, surrounded by friends and family.

CAPTAIN

By the power invested in me by the Royal Norwegian Navy, I now pronounce you husband and wife.

(then, in Norwegian)

Du kan kysse bruden.

Everyone cheers as they kiss...

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

...the yacht sails off into the horizon. On the back next to the name "*BIRTHDAY PRESENT*," a sign reads: "FOR SALE."

THE END