BARB AND STAR GO TO VISTA DEL MAR

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OPENING CREDITS

MUSIC: “GUILTY” (Barbra Streisand and Barry Gibb)

1  EXT. PEACEFUL SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD – BEAUTIFUL DAY

CLOSE UP: LITTLE BOY’S legs, red sneakers with white socks, pedaling fast on a bicycle. Basket full of newspapers.

Reveal it’s a CUTE ASIAN BOY wearing A YELLOW BASEBALL HAT and “typical” young boy clothes. He’s wearing headphones, happy.

As the song’s lyrics begin, he LIP-SYNC’s along perfectly as he tosses the newspapers into yards.

The BOY KEEPS RIDING UNTIL...

2  EXT. SMALL BLUE HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

He STOPS riding, no longer smiling. He throws a NEWSPAPER onto the front porch. With a menacing look, bikes away.

3  EXT. RURAL STREETS

He rides through a more rural area. Fewer houses. Scenery is changing. Even less houses. Keeps riding.

4  EXT. FARMLAND

Now in total FARMLAND, he stops. He looks around suspiciously and takes his headphones off.

MUSIC stops. A LONE TREE in the middle of a distant field. We hear the wind as the leaves blow.

He walks his bike across the dry field to the tree.

As the boy looks up at the branches, A FAKE MECHANICAL OWL turns his head to the boy, a red light appears in its eyes, scans the boy and suddenly a DOOR IN THE TREE TRUNK OPENS revealing a metal ELEVATOR. The boy ENTERS, pushes the only button, it reads “LAIR.” Doors close.

5  INT. ELEVATOR – CONTINUOUS

As he rides, we see SHEAR ROCK FACE pass through the small window behind him. We are descending deep into the earth.
END OPENING CREDITS

INT. UNDERGROUND HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The elevator doors open, we follow the BOY'S FEET WALKING along shiny metal floors. Soon another set of feet join his.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)
Morning Yoyo.

YOYO (O.S.)
Morning Gene. Has it started?

Tilt up:

SECURITY GUARD
They’re waiting for you sir. You better get changed.

YOYO, the boy, stops at a METAL DOOR, scans his fingerprints, the door opens. He enters, the door shuts and he immediately comes back out wearing a SUIT and an EARRING, fully dressed like a man.

He crosses the hall to large doors, scans, and walks through.

INT. LAIR - CONTINUOUS

YOYO’S POV: Camera slowly enters revealing a reddish lit living room, dark wood walls, brown leather COUCHES, a HUGE BEAR SKIN RUG, many CANDLES, and some unnaturally large ones.

AN ELDERLY SCIENTIST in a WHITE COAT waits alone under a bright light. He looks over, leaning against a nearby wall is EDGAR PAGE, early 40’s. Handsome, impeccable, serious. We hear a THROAT CLEARING, Edgar stands up straight.

We see the SILHOUETTE of a TALL WOMAN emerge from the shadows of the room. As she comes into the light, her all-white and cream FLOWY CLOTHING almost glows. This is SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN. Her hair is black, a futuristic hair cut we’ve never seen before. Her skin is flawless and pale. She looks to Yoyo, “Did you do it?”. He nods back. She smiles maliciously. She is beyond intimidating, icy. Scientist is nervous.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Would anyone like a drink before we get started?

SCIENTIST
No thank you.
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Well I’m going to make myself a “suicide”. Are you familiar with that drink, Dr. Bradley?

He shakes his head no.

She walks gracefully, taking full advantage of her cape, and slowly approaches a 7-11 type SODA MACHINE. She takes a LARGE PLASTIC CUP and fills it with ice, which falls loudly into the cup. She then begins filling the cup with each soda.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
(to herself)
A little bit of Root Beer, traditional cola, a touch of Lemon Lime Fizz, Orange Up and my secret ingredient... a dash of lemon-infused Iced tea. I like the extra bite.

She sips from the cup, then goes back to the Root Beer for one last splash. She, Yoyo and Edgar approach the scientist.

EDGAR
Is it ready?

SCIENTIST
Finally... yes.

SHARON and Edgar share a pleased look.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Wonderful.

They walk towards a room with a covered window. As the curtain opens...

SCIENTIST
After months of work, I have genetically modified the mosquitos.

They look into a stark-white room where a COW stands. There's a small black box on the floor near its feet. Yoyo evilly cracks his knuckles, SHARON gives him a "stop it" look.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)
This remote here, activates that receiver under the cow, releasing a signal instantly attracting the mosquitos, aggravating them, and increasing their taste for blood. (MORE)
SCIENTIST (CONT'D)
These aren’t just itchy mosquito bites. One sting will kill a large animal within minutes.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Show me.

The scientist flips a switch. Inside the room a small PANEL on the wall opens. In it, ONE MOSQUITO. The scientist presses the remote control. The receiver LIGHTS UP. The mosquito flies directly towards it, stings the cow. It lets out a painful moo, Edgar winces. We hear the cow fall on the floor. Dead.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
It’s perfect.

The scientist looks on, proud. She begins pacing.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
So, hypothetically speaking, if the receiver was placed, let’s say, in the middle of a small town... the mosquitoes would then fly towards it? Stinging and killing everyone in the town? Hypothetically.

The scientist takes a second to comprehend.

SCIENTIST
Well... it depends, I mean if you have thousands of mosquitoes, I guess you could kill thousands of people... but we wouldn’t want to do that. Right?

Sharon smiles at him mischievously. He smiles back, unsure.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)
I mean that’s not, not what this is for. Right? We are using these to kill animals with rabies? Right?

Off her look.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)
In South... Africa? Right? They have a problem of rabid herds of animals? You said? That’s why we did this? Right you guys?... Right?

His face falls. This was NOT the plan. Two guards approach.
SCIENTIST (CONT'D)
(panicked)
Wait! You can't get away with this!
My house is full of evidence! I
have all our e-mails, your checks-

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Oh we've taken care of that.

She nods to Yoyo. Quick zoom in as he pinches his earring. It
lights up. "Beep".

8

EXT. BLUE HOUSE WHERE HE THREW THE NEWSPAPER - CONTINUOUS

The newspaper beeps, the house explodes. Debris flies.

9

INT. LAIR - CONTINUOUS

The two guards drag the scientist into the white room. As he
screams for his life, Sharon presses the remote. There is an
ominous buzz, as hundreds of mosquitoes are released into the
room as he continues to scream. Edgar can't look.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Goodbye Dr. Bradley.

Off Sharon's smile, we-

CUT TO: BLACK

MUSIC: "MAN! I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN" Shania Twain

CHYRON: SOFT ROCK, NEBRASKA.

10

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Various close up shots of two MIDDLE AGED WOMEN's body parts
slightly moving to the music. Hands lightly slapping a thigh,
a foot in a practical pump tapping along, wavy MIDWESTERN
HAIR (think Tootsie) swaying along, small shoulder moves etc.

This is BARB and STAR, 40-ish, sitting on a couch drinking
tea. They are middle America, small-town women. Straight out
of a CHICO'S catalog.

BARB
Whenever I watch those movies where
you're in the 1800's, I can't stop
thinking, did everybody just, you
know? Gosh, I don't wanna be rude--
STAR
Stink? I think of that too! Those stories, when the daughter of the king sneaks into the barn with a farmhand, doesn’t he just reek of B.O. and bad breath?

BARB
They didn’t have deodorant! There were no toilets. They just went all over the place! They didn’t brush their teeth!

STAR
Well, I think I’ve seen an old timey toothbrush and they’re wood and they have brown horse hair.

BARB
I want one of those. I wish I was alive then, and was still alive now.

They sip their tea.

BARB (CONT’D)
Here’s a question. What do the Pennsylvania Dutch do?

STAR
I’ll tell ya, they make peanuts.

BARB
What!?

STAR
Yes! They’re famous for these sugary peanuts. They sell them and they’re making a pretty penny. I don’t really know more than what I’ve already said and some of what I said, I’m not even sure I actually know.

CUSTOMER (O.S)
Excuse me.

BARB/STAR
HI!

The women turn to see a COUPLE standing there. Behind the couple is a sign for the store: JENNIFER CONVERTIBLES. This living room is in a furniture store.
MALE CUSTOMER
Do you work here?

BARB/STAR
Yeah/Yes we do.

MALE CUSTOMER
Great uh, we're interested in this
couch that you're sitting on.

Barb and Star look at each other, nervous.

STAR
Oh, uh, this couch? This very one?

FEMALE CUSTOMER
Oh honey, it’s a perfect fit.

Barb and Star look at each other more panicked. They stand.

BARB
Oh good! The only thing is, this is
the floor model. And it’s the only
one left.

STAR
I’m sorry. Yeah, it’s soiled up
pretty badly.

MALE CUSTOMER
We don’t mind. We’ll get it
cleaned. We’ve just have been
looking for a while. Do we get a
discount if it's a floor model?

STAR
(swallowing)
Ooh. I just gurgled a little bit.

BARB
Will you excuse us for a minute?

Barb and Star step aside.

STAR
What do we do!? This is our couch!

BARB
We've told each other so many
things on this couch. Remember when
you told me you were afraid you
were addicted to caramel? That was
on this couch.
STAR
Caramel squares. I’m glad that’s over. And it was on this couch when you told me my husband was having an affair with Dina Rankusio.

BARB
That was so hard for me.

STAR
Well, you’re a good friend for telling me. Some friends wouldn’t.

BARB
Well, I couldn’t keep that in! I would never lie to you.

STAR
I would never lie to you!

MALE CUSTOMER
Excuse me ladies?

They give each other a crazy knowing look, then go back over to the customers.

STAR
You know...the reason why we’re acting a little funny about this couch is... we really love it.

BARB
It’s kind of our couch. We sit on this couch every day. It’s our talking couch, you know?

FEMALE CUSTOMER
So you’re telling us not to buy this couch because you want to sit on it? At work?

BARB/STAR
Yes./We’re saving up to buy it actually.

FEMALE CUSTOMER
Well, since you don’t own it, and it’s for sale... we’re going to buy it.

Barb and Star look at each other desperate.
STAR
Okay, well here’s the real story. This couch is packed full of maggots.

BARB
And flies. They hatched and they’re in there flying around in the cushions with other fly eggs that haven’t hatched yet. You’ll be able to hear ‘em if you don’t have the T.V. on real loud.

MALE CUSTOMER
I don’t think that’s true.

STAR
Two separate ladies have passed away on this couch.

BARB
And their spirits are in this couch cause this couch has moved by itself and I’ve heard moaning. A lady moaning in it at night.

FEMALE CUSTOMER
(annoyed with them)
So the couch is haunted.

BARB
Yep. And it’s covered in our gas.

FEMALE CUSTOMER
Excuse me?!

STAR
You can’t help it on this couch. The way the cushions are, it just spreads everything open.

BARB
We just fart on it all day.

STAR
You don’t want this couch.

MALE CUSTOMER
Well, you two just lost yourselves a sale.

The couple walk away in disbelief.
BARB/STAR
That was so close./We should rip a hole in the side of it. Hi!

Barb and Star's BOSS appears out of nowhere.

BOSS
In my office.

The girls look at each other worried.

11 INT. BOSS'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 11

They sit across from their BOSS.

BOSS
I've called you guys in because--wait, Star are you even supposed to be working today?

STAR
Well I always come in when Barb's working and she does the same.
Don't worry, you're not paying double.

BARB
Oh, I thought you were the one working today.

STAR/BARB
No! Oh well, that's funny/ It's not the first time!

BOSS
I'm well aware. Listen guys, this is hard for me to do --

BARB/STAR
We're sorry about the couch/ I swear we're saving up for it. We-

BOSS
It's not that. That doesn't matter.

The girls smile at each other, relieved.

BOSS (CONT'D)
Because we're closing the store.

BARB
What?!
STAR
I think he means for renovations.
(gasp) Are we getting a juke box?!

BARB
Tell me we're getting that jukebox!

BOSS
No, please stop asking me about that. The store is closing, for good. In fact corporate has decided to close 12 other stores for strategic reassessment.

The girls just stare, confused.

BARB/STAR
Sooo... you mean we can't come in?
/But that means... Where do we... what are gonna we do?

BOSS
I'm sorry, I know you love it here. Good news is the company's giving you severance.

He slides two envelopes over to each of them. They look at the envelopes in horror.

STAR
Severance? We don't wanna be severanced!

BARB
Please this job is our lives! It's our purpose! Where are we going to host Thanksgiving?

BOSS
Wait, you came in when the store was closed and hosted your Thanksgiving dinner?

BARB/STAR
....no.

BOSS
Don't you two have a life outside the store?

They don't.
BOSS (CONT'D)
Let me tell you a story. Summer of eighth grade I broke my leg.

BARB Did you slip in the supermarket?
STAR I always slip on those floors. Every time.

BOSS No! It was summer and I was stuck inside all day. But... with everyone out of the house and free time for my mind to wander, I found out I liked trying on my sisters bathing suits and making up dance routines! I was thrown a curve-ball and it was a blessing in disguise. And I think this is going to be the same for you two.

Barb and Star take this in, panicked. Beat.

BARB/STAR So, we not allowed to come in tomorrow/The doors will be locked?

12 EXT. TOWN - MOMENTS LATER

The ladies exit the furniture store and walk to the town square park, mascara running. Clearly they’ve been sobbing.

STAR Oh God I’m really upset. I think I’m grieving. I’m really grieving.

BARB I am too but we'll just, find another job! This small town is full of places that are looking to hire women in their forties.

STAR That’s the attitude!

BARB We’ll find something even better! I mean, we both have high school degrees.

STAR Well, you do.
BARB
Well I don’t, I thought you did.

STAR
Well I don’t. Gosh, what can we do?

BARB
Well let's think. We can always... hmmm...

They stop and think together, staring off into space.

BARB/STAR
Hmm....

While staring off, a few people start gathering around, trying to figure out what they’re staring at. A LITTLE GIRL walks up.

LITTLE GIRL
What are you looking at?

More people gather. A HAPPY BRAGGY GUY finally pops in front.

HAPPY BRAGGY GUY
I see it!

WOMAN’S VOICE (O.S.)
LADIES!

The crowd disperses as A WOMAN approaches. 40’s. Beautiful, tight clothes and body, tan. Sun-visor over big hair, LOTS of shell necklaces. MICKEY REVELETT. She throws up her arms.

MICKEY
HI!!!!

BARB/STAR
Hi Mickey!/Wow! You look great!

Barb and Star watch her with admiration.

MICKEY
I know. I’m so tan. Miguel and I just got back from vacation. My dermatologist is not gonna be happy. I soaked up some mega rays. Ah! Lyin on the beach, though. Seven days of fun in the sun with my hon, warmin ma’ buns... I’m not kidding. I feel like I had a soul-douche.
BARB/STAR
Wowww.

MICKEY
You know we normally go to the Keys but we wanted to try some place different and girls, I might just pack up and move there.

BARB/STAR
What/Where? Where did you go?

MICKEY
This tiny little oasis on the coast of Florida. Palm trees swaying in the wind like Shakira, the ocean, cocktails, Jimmy Buffet music piped in everywhere, fudge shops to beat the band, best week of my life. You girls gotta go.

BARB
We can't. We need to stay here.

MICKEY
You have to! Listen, it’s not the part of Florida where people go to die, no white hair and wheelchairs on the beach. And it’s not Daytona either, with the teenage girls with their smart mouths and their belly rings, with their th-thata’s hanging out. It’s our people. Mids-lifers who still wanna strut around the pool and stop the show in a tube top and full jewelry.

BARB
Not a reality for us.

MICKEY
And not that I was looking, but there are gorgeous men everywhere packing' their speedo's if you know what I mean. I’m talkin’ Tommy Bahama, head to toe.

BARB/STAR
(in a trance)
Tomma Hommy homma/Tommy bamommy...
MICKEY
Well, I gotta run. My step son stole my car and drove it through a Sherman Williams. He's ok but he lost a couple of toes and ripped his nose off. I'll drop off a brochure later.

BARB/STAR
That's not necessary! Don't bother!

STAR
What was the name of the place again?

Mickey turns around and yells...

Mickey
Vista Del Mar!

BARB/STAR
(trance-like)
View of the swordfish/View of the mar.

13  INT. LAIR - DAY  13

CLOSE ON A MAP OF FLORIDA, VISTA DEL MAR has a RED BULLS-EYE drawn on it. Sharon Gordon Fisherman crosses in front of the map, pacing nervously. Edgar watches her, concerned.

EDGAR
What's on your mind?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I'm so nervous something is going to go wrong. I even tried to distract myself today by training some lab mice.
(sighs/dramatic)
Sometimes I wish I could just grab on to a bunch of balloons and fly away.

EDGAR
Stop talking like that! Everything is going to be fine. I promise.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
You leave in a few days. I want you to get there early. Get the lay of the land.

(MORE)
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
The rest of the arrangements have been made. Everything you’ll need is in here.

She slides him an envelope that reads “ENVELOPE”.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
Now, here’s the microchip. The receiver cannot be activated without it. Be careful with it.

He places it in its case which is his belt buckle.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
And the antidote. Remember you might get stung but this will make you immune to the poison.

She takes out a small vile. He takes it, and her hand.

EDGAR
I wish you could come with me.

She quickly lets go.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
(forced smile)
You know I can’t. It wouldn’t be appropriate for me to go above ground at this point.

EDGAR
I won’t let you down my love.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
(serious, evil)
No. You won’t. I’ve been working on this plan my entire life. And now, it’s finally time.

EDGAR
I can’t wait for this to be over and for you to be happy, and we can be an official couple.

He moves towards her, she backs away a little.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
(unconvincingly)
Uh. Yeah. Uh-huh?

He kisses her. She turns to leave.
EDGAR
You do want to be together, don’t you? To be an official couple?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Of course Edgar. I just can’t relax until this is over, so--

She turns back to him with an icy stare.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT’D)
Don’t screw it up.

SFX. DRAMATIC Musical sting.

REVEAL a small group of LAB MICE are in a little band. They put their instruments down, they just played the music.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT’D)
Strings you’re still off. The rest can have cheese.

INT. BARB AND STAR’S LIVING ROOM – MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE UP of a WINE CHARM on the bottom of a glass. Sitting in a circle is DEBBIE, PINKY, DELORES and BEV. They are all cut from the same mid-western, small town cloth. J Jill, Talbots, Chico’s. Lots of pastels and hair do’s. Barb and Star are doing their best to hide their stress.

DEBBIE
Before we begin I wanna thank Barb and Star for hosting tonight’s talking club, and for making their famous, usual hot dog soup. Again.

There is some light applause. Pinky is very petite and almost shaking. She gives a weird smile. The ladies sip their soup.

DEBBIE (CONT’D)
Well, look at the time. Gail’s not here, but it is 6:00, on the dot.

Debbie gets up and locks the door. IMMEDIATELY there’s a knock.

DEBBIE (CONT’D)
You’re late Gail, goodbye!
(t to group, sitting)
Talking Club is now in session. Everyone put their topics into the jar.
The ladies write on slips of paper. Barb leans in to Star.

BARB
(whispering)
We can't tell the ladies what happened today!

STAR
What?! You mean lie? We can't!

BARB
We just lost our jobs at the hottest place in town. What will they think of us?!

STAR
But if they find out!-

DEBBIE
Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
hhhhhhhh. Ok, tonight's topic is...

Debbie reaches into a jar and pulls out a slip of paper.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
..."jobs"!

Barb and Star shifts their wide eyes. Star blinks and looks around panicked. An excited Delores raises her hand.

DELORES
I was hoping to talk this week about horses. Specifically my horse, and the spectacular time we had this weekend down by the creek. We got up at 4--

DEBBIE
Delores, you know the rules. We only share about the topic that we pull out of the talking jar. Give me your soup.

Delores shamefully slides her soup over. Debbie takes the soup and pours it in her own bowl.

PINKY
I wanted to talk about my job at the Christmas store. I know everyone thinks its not busy right now. But we are...all year round.

BEV
I believe you.
PINKY
Thank you.

BEV
I don't like my job, but I like it more than I like being with my family.

DEBBIE
Well, I love working at the pharmacy. I get to play with pills all day and look at them. I count them, I bottle them! Sometimes I shake them along to the music that plays! And I love my uniform! Its all white so I get to set myself apart with my character socks!

She lifts up a pointed toe showing socks with coffee cups with wings on them. Everyone oooh's and ah's.

BEV
Barb? Star? What about you two? You guys work at the hottest place in town!

BARB/STAR
(searching)
Well... Today there was a delivery/samples! guys brought stuff in the store/samples of tables/ 2 guys! One was so tall/We signed for it/couches came/ samples of fabric/ (then, together)
So, we got a promotion!

Everyone claps and congratulates them.

BEV
What?! We are so proud of you. Let's do a toast-

DEBBIE
I should do it!

GAIL (O.S. FROM OUTSIDE)
Congratulations you guys!

DEBBIE
Go home Gail! To Barb and Star...I always knew you'd go far. Haha! To future discounts!!
Everyone congratulates them. Everyone "Cheers!" Delores makes a horse sound.

DELORES
Sorry, that's how I cheers with my horse.


STAR
Barb and I lost our jobs!

ALL
What?!

BARB
Star!

STAR
It's true. The store's closing. The story we just told about the samples, and the guys and the tables, and the delivery was a lie!

BEV
That's impossible!

BARB
She's right. We're sorry. We shouldn't have lied.

Debbie stands.

DEBBIE
Get. Out.

BARB/STAR
What? Debbie no!/ We're sorry!

Nobody stands up for them. They sip their soup and look down.

DEBBIE
We all know, there are three major rules in Talking Club!

Everyone scared, nods.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Number one- No sneakers. Number two- No swearing except the "f" word, and number three- No lying.
STAR
Please no! Isn't there a three strike rule or something?

BARB
We won't do it again! Please! This is all we have left!

DEBBIE
That's not surprising.

BARB/STAR
What?

DEBBIE
I might as well just say what we've all been saying behind your back, mostly me. You guys are kinda boring. It's always the same old things with you, nothing ever changes! You're two sad, single, middle aged women who live with each other. Nothing ever happens!

BEV
You never really add anything exciting to the conversation!

DELORES
Well that's only because they don't do anything exciting.

PINKY
That's true.

DEBBIE
I hope I'm not being mean, I just don't think any one of us want to be friends with you anymore. And before when I said "get out" I meant get out of the club. I knew you lived here and we're gonna get out now... by choice.

The ladies grab their purses and Delores grabs a saddle as they exit.

INT. BARB AND STAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Two twin beds. Barb in one. Star enters in her nightgown.
STAR
Barb are you upset with me? I'm sorry I blurted it out.

BARB
It's ok, we lied. We deserved it.

Star climbs into bed. After a beat.

STAR
Barb, what if Jennifer Convertibles closing was a sign? And getting kicked out of Talking Club.

BARB
A sigh? What are you saying Star?

STAR
Ok, you know those days when you see me just staring at the carpet?

BARB
Yes.

STAR
Sometimes I daydream about life outside of here. Don’t you? Maybe something’s telling us to--do something different.

BARB
To be honest... I have always wanted to try those shoes with the individual toes. What if we drank caffeine--

STAR
No. This.

Star reveals the VISTA DEL MAR brochure Mickey dropped off.

BARB
Star. A trip? Right now?

STAR
We did get severance. I know we didn't know what that meant, but it's a check. Its not much but it's enough.

Star crosses to Barb’s bed and shows her the brochure.

BARB
Star--
STAR
Just picture you and me on this
Banana Boat. The two of us hitting
a wave and getting launched into
the air with our arms and legs
spread open! The wind going
everywhere. Inside us.

BARB
A banana boat? That’s dangerous.
Plus, a trip? Things happen to
people on trips. What if we get
lost, or poisoned, or get a rash.
What if we get put in jail because
they think we put drugs in our
butts. What if we fall out of a
car? The doctors don’t have our
charts, they don’t know or medical
histories. Have you heard of
travelers diarrhea?

STAR
But Barb! I mean, haven’t you ever
wondered if the real ocean sounds
like our noise machine?

BARB
The real ocean has strong currents.
People get swept away, and they
scream... and then they sink. And
then they die.

Star walks over and sits on Barb’s bed.

STAR
We used to have fun. I know things
changed for you after Ron died, I
mean they sure did after Carmine
left me. But we’re still those
people! We used to sing duets at
church. People loved it! We used to
go on haunted hay rides.

BARB
We saw a real ghost.

STAR
Yes! We the Talent show at the Y
when we roller-skated to the sound
track of Free Willy. We used to
write letters to Sally Field. And
just tell her about our days. We
just kind of... stopped.

(MORE)
STAR (CONT'D)
I know you’re afraid something’s
gonna go wrong, but what if its
doesn’t? What if we have the time
of our lives? If we don’t do
something now we’re dead anyway.

They look at each other.

STAR (CONT'D)
It’s like we use to have a, a--

BARB
Shimmer.

STAR
Barb, I’m afraid we’re fading away.

BARB
I don’t want to fade away.

Barb takes a beat. Then a deep breath.

BARB (CONT'D)
Let's do it.

STAR
What?

BARB
Let's throw caution to the wind
like a couple of rock and rollers!

STAR
Really?!

BARB
Yes!

BARB/STAR
AHHH! Let's go get a soul-douche.

They squeal with joy and hug each other.

INT. BARB AND STAR’S BEDROOM - DAY

CLOSE UP: Open suitcase thrown on bed. Each item thrown in:
Traveler's checks, rape whistles, astronaut food, extension
cords, passports, a Dura-flame log, ponds cold cream,
calendar, curlers, Chicos catalogs, a crystal skull, etc.
BARB
AHHH!!! I can’t believe we’re doing this. We finally get to wear all those culottes we bought at Kaboom!

STAR
I packed tons of elastic waisted shorts because I’m gonna have a mouth full of clams casino morning to night.

18
INT. NEBRASKA AIRPORT – DAY

Barb and Star, in full vacation garb, ride the moving walkway, taking in the airport.

BARB
Wow. I haven’t been in an airport in a while. I can’t remember the last time. I think it’s cause I never have.

STAR
About 12 years ago I came here for dinner. Gosh, it's changed.

BARB
Does this take us right onto the plane?

STAR
I assume so.

19
INT. AIRPLANE – LATER

Barb and Star in their seats, disheveled. They eat Ritz-bitz crackers out of a baggy.

BARB
Well I was not prepared for that takeoff.

STAR
Me neither.
(to another passenger)
Ma’am, I apologize for screaming at the top of my lungs.

Barb pulls a MAGAZINE out of the seat-back pocket.
BARB
What? A free magazine! I gotta read this interview with Don Chee-adle.

STAR
You know that reminds me, the other day I said to myself... I can’t think of a famous actress named Trish.

BARB
You’re kidding. That’s my favorite name.

STAR
Me too! How did we never talk about this?

BARB
To me, a woman named Trish is a woman you can count on.

STAR
Really has her act together. Athletic, natural.

BARB
Just real natural. And loves the holidays!

STAR
Trish? At Christmas? Forget it. She gets everybody a gift. Has a whole Santa’s village in her front yard.

BARB
What about Halloween!? Oh Trish would leave a big pot of candy out for the kids.

BARB/STAR
Because she trusts!

BARB
She wouldn’t be home anyway... she’d be out, with her girlfriends-

STAR
Country-dancing. But still thinking of the kids.

BARB
Well she has a natural sense of rhythm. Big Heart... Trish.
INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

STAR
She’d have one ear double pierced.
And the other--

BARB
Just single. Once when I was
applying for a job at Talbots, I
told them my name was Trish.

They laugh.

STAR
Well remember when I got in that
hit and run and that lady passed?
Her name was Trish!

BARB
Really?! I’ve just always wanted to
answer the phone and say “This is
Trish.”

INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

Empty lunch plates on their tray. People are sleeping.

BARB
Trish loses one of her ears in a
twister... but not her hearing.

STAR
She’s a storm chaser.

BARB
Her mom does not want her to be.

STAR
But their relationship is tough.
Trish always wanted to be a
portrait photographer. She loves
people. She would always say, “A
person’s face really says a lot
about how they look.”

BARB
That’s beautiful.

INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

Some window shades up, flight attendants clear trash etc.
STAR
Trish’s favorite number? 4—

BARB
4! Her favorite animal?

STAR
Hen! Trish’s favorite movie?

BARB/STAR
Short Circuit./The Ring.

They just laugh and say “TRISH!”

INT. FLORIDA AIRPORT — LATER

Barb and Star look somber on the moving walkway, like something terrible has happened. Practically in tears.

STAR
And then she said “You know what, skin cancer? You’re not gonna take me. I’m gonna take my own life.”

BARB
And she did. She jumped off that cliff near her house on the Cape. Drove right into that water, hitting every rock on the way.

STAR
Now there’s a beautiful spirit out there in the ocean and you know what her name is...

BARB/STAR
(emotional)
Trish.

They grasp hands, almost in tears.

EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL — CONTINUOUS

Edgar, looking very serious in sunglasses and a trench coat, is on his cell phone.

EDGAR
I’m here.

He exits. RACK FOCUS to the girls exiting with their bags.
BARB
Wow. The air feels different.

STAR
Smells like Red Lobster. Oh look, 
the shuttle for our hotel!

A fancy PINK SHUTTLE VAN pulls up. It has flamingos and an 
alligator with a cigar, tipping his hat. It reads “PALM 
VISTA HOTEL - Where Luxury Meets Coconuts.” The shuttle 
doors open and Jimmy Buffet’s CHEESEBURGER IN PARADISE comes 
blaring out the doors. Barb and Star excitedly board.

INT/EXT. PALM VISTA HOTEL - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

A full shuttle empties with happy tourists. Barb and Star 
exit the shuttle and stare in awe at THE LUXURY HOTEL--

BARB/STAR
Oh... my.. Stars./Oh... my... Barb.

As the ladies enter lobby--

MUSIC UP: In the style of “I Think I’m Gonna Like It Here” 
from Annie. A bellhop appears.

MALE BELLHOP
Let me take your bags ma'am.

FEMALE HOTEL STAFF
Check in's over there.

MALE BELLHOP
I hope you had a nice flight.

FEMALE HOTEL STAFF
I really like your hair.

A HUGE MUSICAL NUMBER BEGINS! ("Welcome to Vista Del Mar")

- LOBBY, hotel staff including CONCIERGE welcome Barb and 
Star. Waiters walk with trays of tropical drinks offer the to 
ladies. Clients and hotel staff dance and sing together, 
twirling luggage, etc.

- BUFFET, A server scoops guests gross looking macaroni salad 
from a giant 4ft bowl. We move down an over-the-top Las Vegas 
style buffet with colorfull foods, shrimp platter decoration, 
colorful jell-o salads, etc.

- KITCHEN, several chefs dressed in their white uniforms 
chopping up different foods, all of different colors.
- HOTEL ROOM, two maids are changing the bed sheets to the rhythm. We use an air-born bed linen to transition to...

- EDGAR'S ROOM, Edgar sings on the balcony, then enters his room, dancing as he unpacks. He takes out a picture of SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN and places it on the nightstand. At the end, he cheerfully shakes maracas out of nowhere.

- SPA, under a large palapa. A lady in a face-mask and cucumbers on her eyes gets a foot massage. Behind her, another client gets a table massage.

- BEACH BY OCEAN, a middle-aged woman gestures towards the water in a game show manner. Vacationers are snorkeling, enjoying the water.

- POOL, a middle-aged woman floats by on a raft, tropical drink in her hand. We tilt up to find a pool boy pouring a 2-gallon jug of chlorine into the pool as kids swim by.

- LOBBY/ATRIUM, Staff and vacationers dance and sing. The big finale! Barb and Star are right at the center of it all, with huge smiles. Finally, everyone points to Barb and Star to finish the song...

EVERYONE
At the Paaaaalmm Viiiiissstaaa...

BARB/STAR
Motellllll!--

The song ends abruptly. Everybody freezes and looks at them.

CONCIERGE
Did you say Palm Vista Motel?

Everyone, a little disappointed, starts to exit and resume their normal activities. Staff takes the tropical drinks and flower necklaces from Barb and Star. A very enthusiastic man dances in, late-

SINGING MAN
The beds are tempurpedic!-

CONCIERGE
No, Jerry! You're late and the song is over! Everyone back to work! Ma'ams, this is the Palm Vista Hotel Spa and Salon. Your's is the motel right over there across the hot parking lot.

BARB/STAR
No! Can't we stay here? We love it!
CONCIERGE
Sorry, no vacancy. Everything is all booked up because of this weekend's Seafood Jam.

They turn and leave. Concierge addresses staff.

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)
How does this keep happening? It's Hotel with and "H", not an "M". Why doesn't anyone see that?

Same HAPPY BRAGGY GUY from the park leans into frame.

HAPPY BRAGGY GUY
I see it!

26 EXT. PALM VISTA MOTEL - PARKING LOT

The ladies sadly roll their luggage past a SIGN that reads "The Palm Vista Motel. Some TVs. Empty Pool"

27 INT. PALM VISTA MOTEL - CHECK-IN DESK

Lobby is very outdated, framed POSTERS. An East Indian Man, RICK, stands behind the desk in front of a large painting of a SHARK devouring flesh, lots of blood.

EAST INDIAN MAN
Okay, six nights?

BARB/STAR
(excited)
Yes.

RICK
Do you want towels?

BARB/STAR
Yeah/Uh yeah I think so.

RICK
Do you need sheets?

BARB/STAR
Probably/ For the bed.

RICK
No pillow though, okay?
INT. MOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A HUNDRED-YEAR-OLD INDIAN WOMAN opens the door. The ladies hold unfolded sheets and towels. They stand in the doorway looking at a poorly decorated, dark room. Lots of framed photos of dead fish, bad aquatic-themed decor.

The ladies take it in—they are in AWE. Look at each other and run in excited. Star enters the bathroom.

STAR
And look at this Florida art!

BARB
Star! Brand new friggin' shower caps!

They scream with joy and jump up and down, land on the bed.

EXT. MOTEL POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Barb and Star sit in the sun, overlooking a run-down empty pool. A man sits in it, playing solitaire on a card table.

STAR
Gosh this is peaceful.

BARB
I like how the stains everywhere look like designs.

Long silent beat.

BARB (CONT'D)
Hmmmmmmmm, I'm ....warm though.

STAR
Me too. I think my body's going into shock. I have an idea. Maybe it will be cooler if we go over by the pool at that nice hotel.

BARB
Is that even legal?

STAR
I honestly don't know. There's one way we could find out.

BARB
Star!
Barb and Star, now decked out in their best pool garb, enter into a MIDDLE-AGED UTOPIAN POOL SCENE: Women in tube tops and full jewelry, Tommy Bahama shirts, etc. A tan, Hairy Chested Man walks by in Sneakers and a Speedo with a big bulge. (Throughout the movie we see the him in the background doing different things, always in the Speedo.)

The ladies try to keep a low profile as they head to the bar.

They sit at the bar. George, the good-looking bartender, a young Isaac from the Love Boat type, winks at them.

George
Complimentary nuts?

Barb is so full of guilt, she might explode.

Barb
We’re not staying here! Sorry I can’t lie.

George
Look as long as you can pay for your drinks, I don’t care where you’re staying.
(leans in)
And you know what? It’s kind of a hot one today, if you guys wanna jump in the pool, I won’t say anything. I let my friends do it all the time.

The girls look each other, excited.

In the pool, Barb and Star have fun together. They are surrounded by middle-aged men, the belles of the ball.

Star
Mickey was right, huh? Everyone here is so friendly!

A guy on the other end of the pool, waves to her.
BARB
I think he likes you. Star! Hey, what if on this trip you have a love affair!

STAR
Barb, come on, you know my p---'s (Barb "BLEEPS" her) closed for business. Thanks for bleeping me.

BARB
I'm serious! A meaningless physical affair. You know, like one of those characters in those romance novels who's house burns down so she buys a sailboat and sails through Vietnam?

STAR
I do love those covers, where the man's in a shredded shirt, cradling the woman over a creek.

BARB
Yes! Come on.

STAR
Who am I kidding? Men aren't attracted to me. That guy was just being nice. I'm disgusting. Carmine was proof of that when he left me for Dina! With all her rump and jiggle-bubbles popping' out of her clothes at every picnic in town. Who could blame him? Men find me disgusting and I'm ok with it.

BARB
Star, you are not! If I've said this once I've said a million times, you could model for effin' Chico's and I'm not just saying that.

Barb and Star splash each other playfully. An empty PALM TREE raft floats over to them. They laugh and try to get on it.

In the background, Edgar passes by.
EXT. BEACH - NEAR POOL - DAY

The Seafood jam stage is set up - a few tents, etc. The Concierge directs staff as Edgar approaches in tourist wear, wearing a camera around his neck.

EDGAR
Excuse me. I’m a professional photographer and I will be covering the Seafood Jam this weekend for the paper. I would love to station myself at the very center of the festivities. Could you tell me where that would be? The center of everything?

CONCIERGE
Photographer? Wow! Well, the center of everything is right here... Ha, Me! I'm running the jam this year. Do you want to get a shot of me right now overseeing everything? I think people would wanna see that.

EDGAR
Yeah maybe later? So... where will the most people be? For the photos.

CONCIERGE
Oh! Well, the opening party is the biggest night. The parade ends and they crown the new Shrimp Queen and it's a huge bash. Biggest event. And that happens right on that stage over there... Do you need me to put my leg up here while I'm looking out at my employees? Think that would be a powerful shot.

EDGAR
No, but thank you. If you don't mind, I'm just going to get to know the area the next few days. Uh--

CONCIERGE
(powdering his nose)
Wherever you wanna go, you have full access! I'll just always be camera ready. Ha! Oh, and make sure you stick around till the end. After they announce Shrimp Queen, she gets launched out of a cannon into the ocean. It's pretty spectacular.
EDGAR
(to himself, dramatic)
I’ll be gone by then.

33B EXT. POOL - CONTINUOUS 33B

The ladies sit in lounge chairs, browsing menus.

STAR
You know what? I’m gonna say
something crazy. I think I’m gonna
try the frog's legs.

BARB
Oh I couldn't. Whenever I think of
frog legs I think of Kermit riding
his bicycle and how much he used
his legs. He really needed 'em.

STAR
You’re right, I feel bad now. I’m
gonna go with the veal-stuffed
manatee.

BARB
And I'd love to try the fried bald
eagle babies.

CONCIERGE (O.S.)
Excuse me, ladies?

The ladies look up to see the Concierge peering down at them.

BARB/STAR
Hi!

CONCIERGE
Out of the pool.

MOMENTS LATER. Ladies stand with towels opposite Concierge.

BARB/STAR
We'll leave! We're sorry!/I told
you we would go to jail!

CONCIERGE
Stop! Listen, for the past 4 months
I've been on the The Floridian
Gazette's "top ten concierge's to
watch list". You know why? I
haven't had a vacancy or a death in
the hotel since I started here.

(MORE)
CONCIERGE (CONT'D)  
And I'm not about to start today.  
There's been a cancelation and--

BARB/STAR  
What?!

CONCIERGE  
Yeah well it wasn't really a  
cancelation. I feel bad it's not my  
business. The family is missing. I  
don't know what happened, something  
with the wife? And it's really bad,  
not my business. It was a pretty  
gruesome story. I'm gonna zip it, I  
want them to have their dignity.  
But yeah they're missing. Probably  
the husband. Shouldn't say that.  
You interested in their room?

Off their stunned looks--

INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM  
They enter with their suitcases as TROPICAL ELEVATOR MUSIC  
plays through the radio or speakers. They start to roll  
around on the carpet, feel the towels, press their faces  
against the walls, put their arms in the air etc.

INT. SAME - LATER  
The ladies finish unpacking -

BARB  
Star, did you see that restaurant?  
I'm so excited it's almost time for  
dinner!

STAR  
...and time for a cocktail?

BARB  
Star!!

STAR  
Haha! You get the bathroom first,  
I’ll lay out our bottoms and tops!

BARB  
I think we should wear our-

BARB/STAR  
--evening culottes!
35 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Edgar drinks champagne on his balcony. He makes a phone call.

35A INT. LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Sharon answers her phone in a WHITE SILK ROBE.

INTERCUT:

EDGAR
Oh you answered! Everything’s going according to plan, Love. I’m also missing you. There are lots of people here, a lot of official couples. Do you miss me?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
What? Huh?

EDGAR
Do you miss me?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Oh, well... I mean... you’re usually here. And now you’re not. And I know you’re gone. And when you return, you will be back. Is that what you mean?

EDGAR
Nevermind.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Edgar, my dear, I hope I’m not sensing some ‘tude. Now, I really must run. My bleach bath is ready.

EDGAR
I love you--

She hangs up.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Finally... Good bye Vista Del Mar.

Another musical sting. She gives a disgusted look to nervous mice.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
You on the horn, I don’t know why you--do you have a problem with me?
A sad Edgar hangs up and downs his champagne.

RICHARD CHEESE, the in-house LOUNGE PIANIST plays an inappropriate song about boobs. No one really notices. Middle aged tourists sit at tables (some look like BOATS), there are HUGE PARAKEET-SHAPED MUGS, exotic drinks etc.

Barb and Star enter the room, dressed to the nines (their version of it). They move toward the bar. Heads turn, as if the HOTTEST CHICKS just walked into a sports bar. The Speedo Guy walks by, still in his bathing suit. The LADIES feel all the middle-aged eyes on them. This feels good!

The ladies sit down at the bar and we pan to REVEAL they’ve sat down right next to Edgar.

EDGAR
Shot of whiskey please?

George pours the shot. Barb and Star notice Edgar, the most handsome man they’ve ever seen.

GEORGE
Room number?

EDGAR
Uh... 611.

STAR
Wait, 611? Barb he's 611.

BARB
That's so weird! We're in 124!

Edgar looks confused.

BARB (CONT'D)
We’re all staying here! Oh, I’m so rude. I'm Barb and this is Star, and you are...

EDGAR
Edgar.

He takes his shot, then realizes he was maybe rude.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
Sorry, bad day.
STAR
Oh have you not gone? That's what's happening with us. Traveling really stops you up. It's like my stomach is just filled with raw potatoes that won't come out.

EDGAR
Huh? No, just work stuff.

BARB
Hey we had work stuff too! We just lost our dream jobs.

Edgar still sad, motions for another shot from George.

BARB (CONT'D)
Star, why don't you cheer him up with one of your greeting card poems?

STAR
Barb, no. I'm so rusty.

EDGAR
I'm sorry, what is this?

STAR
Oh it's just a hobby. I've always loved writing my own cards. Specifically for the middle aged, you know, we go through stuff.

BARB
Star, has a gift! You need to use it!
  (to Edgar)
Watch this...

Star takes a deep breath. Then...

STAR
When life's umbrella has some holes in it, and the water is just pouring all over your shoulders and hair... just know, the rain will end... but you do have to get another replacement umbrella for the next time.

Edgar stares at them blankly. Barb is tearing up.

STAR (CONT'D)
Ah! Was that ok?! I was nervous!
EDGAR
No, it was good! Very uh...
sensible advice?

BARB
I don’t know how she does it. She makes ’em all up. Words fall out of her, like... air... comes out of a bag. See? I can't do it.

STAR
Anyway, hope it helped a little.

EDGAR
(smiles at both of them)
It did. Thank you.

Edgar gets a smile on his face, he’s a little drunk but amused by these two.

LATER. Richard Cheese sings another song. The girls look over the drink menu.

BARB
Ooooh George what’s this one on the back with the skull and crossbones next to it? The Buried Treasure. Can we get one of those?

George is taken aback.

ONE LARGE AQUARIUM-LIKE DRINK slides into frame. George presents it to Barb, Star and Edgar. He’s very serious.

GEORGE
The Buried Treasure. No one’s ever finished the whole thing. If you get to the bottom, there’s a real treasure. You sure you guys wanna do this?

THE THREE of them agree. George rings SHIP BELL.

CONCIERGE
OK everyone! It’s eight o'clock at night! Let’s break this down vacation style!

DJ presses a button, CHEESEBURGER IN PARADISE plays. Everyone hoots and hollers!! VARIOUS SHOTS – of tourists drinking, dipping shrimp, squeezing ketchup, light table dancing.

LATER – Barb, Star, and Edgar are WASTED. George approaches, noticing the DRACKS ARE EMPTY. He’s shocked.
GEORGE
You guys finished those already?

EDGAR
Just for the record, we never saw the treasure.

GEORGE
Did you drink the whole thing? Did you open the little treasure chest and find that syrupy liquid?

BARB/STAR/EDGAR
Yes we drank it/ Licked it all up.

GEORGE
Hmm, did you open up the scuba divers mask and find the three pills?

BARB/STAR/EDGAR
Yes, we ate those/ We took those.

GEORGE
Well then that’s your (voice becomes slo-mo) Treeeeaaasure.

The room spins. Music pumps. The ladies and Edgar start to float away into the party, still seated with the bar and their drinks moving with them (similar to the Spike Lee dolly shot, but fun).

As though they are on a Disneyland ride, they wave goodbye to George as it takes them towards the dance floor. Rising in volume! Here it comes—MUSIC: turns to Hip hop/rave

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MONTAGE BEGINS: PARTY!

Everyone is wasted, dancing middle-age style. Barb, Star, Edgar, everyone. The Speedo guy dances into the group. They all take shots, dance, laugh. The bar is going "crazy". EDGAR sneaks off for a drunken phone call.

EDGAR
(very drunk)
Hey! It's me. Of course you didn't answer. I don't like that you're acting like mixed messages! So, I've made some two lady friends! You don't start doing that respect for me, mission is off! So take that Mrs. Face!
He looks back at Barb and Star who are the life of the party.
QUICK CUTS: the three of them doing shots, dancing, partying.
Off the cacophony of noise we CUT TO the silence of-

INT. DEBBIE’S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Talking club in session. Ladies sip drinks.

PINKY
I’ve never told anyone this but...
I've never seen a real persimmon.
The ladies sip their tea.

BACK TO RAVE MONTAGE:

Barb, Star and Edgar jump off a footbridge into the pool, where they continue to party.
The girls roll on the beach on top of each other, pull back to see Edgar play a saxophone in his underwear.
From the outside of the party, we see them through a mysterious camera’s POV. SNAPSHOTs ARE BEING TAKEN of them.

MUSIC OUT:
BLACK.

INT. BARB AND STAR’S HOTEL ROOM - NEXT MORNING

They all wake up in a compromising position. Edgar gets up. He looks around for his clothes. His phone rings.

BARB
Um...did we all make love...with each other?

STAR
Yes. I do remember a lot of skin and parts, and I know I took your bra off.

Edgar is on the phone in the corner, listens to a voice mail.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O)
I just got your message my darling.
I’m so sorry, you know it’s hard for me to show it but I love you deeply. Don’t talk such nonsense about not completing the mission.
(MORE)
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O)
Let’s stay on track my love. Call me later. I miss you. Kiss with tongue!

EDGAR
Goodbye ladies, thank you for the weird time. Maybe I will see you around? Uh... good bye.

Edgar bolts out of their room.

STAR
Gosh... I feel kind of funny.

BARB
Because I motor-boated you?

STAR
No. I think it’s because he was the first man I’ve been with since Carmine left.

BARB
I know how you feel. I haven’t been with anyone since Ron either. Edgar was nice though.

BARB/STAR
So nice./Nice. So nice.

They continue to say how “nice” Edgar is.

EXT. PIER SHOPS - LATER
Barb and Star walk out of a shop. Giddy.

BARB/STAR
Oh my gosh!/The shopping here!!

STAR
Oh I could’ve spent all day in that one store. What was it called?

BARB
Hooray For Candles?

STAR
No I think that was the one next to Alligator Time.

BARB
Oh! You’re thinking of Hot Flamingos Galore and More.
STAR
Oh where’s the magnet that says
“Flip Flop Zone” in wacky letters?
I wanna look at it.

BARB
I think that’s in the bag from
Pookie McNally’s Trinket Hut.

STAR
That’s where I got my new phone
case! Look! It’s like I’m listening
to the ocean, isn’t that clever?

She holds up a phone case in the shape of a big CONCH SHELL.

BARB
Oh I love that thing! Wait, we
don’t have cell phones.

STAR
I’m going to glue it to our land
line! And I can’t believe we found
this!

She pulls out one mini license plate that say “Barb and
Star”.

BARB
Hahah! But my favorite thing... I
love our new friendship bracelets!
I can’t believe they were only
three dollars!

BARB/STAR
Ooh... They’re a little
sharp./They’ll dull out. Sharp.

The girls show off their bracelets. Barb spots something.

BARB
Hey, let’s do something today that
we’ve never done before.

STAR
Like what?

Barb points to a kiosk selling the GLASS BOTTOM BOAT TOUR.

STAR (CONT’D)
Glass bottom boat? We never done
that before! Is this crazy?!
BARB
I don’t know! There’s one that leaves in 20 minutes!

INT. EDGAR’S HOTEL ROOM – DAY
Edgar exits the bathroom in a robe with his hair in a towel. He grabs his pants, then gets a look of PANIC on his face.

FLASHBACK from the night before: Quick shots of clothes coming off. Belt being opened!!
Edgar runs to his belt and opens it. The microchip IS GONE!!

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY – BARB AND STAR’S FLOOR
Edgar knocks on Barb and Star's door and nobody answers. He looks around suspiciously.

EXT. DOCK – DAY
As Barb and Star walk, Star stops suddenly.

STAR
Oh! I forgot my underwater camera!

BARB
Well, we’re not gonna be in the water!

STAR
Barb, we’re gonna be looking in the water, so it's probably got a better quality.

BARB
Oh that makes sense. I’ll get in line and get us some pretzels.

STAR
(amused)
For breakfast?!

BARB
I told you today’s up for grabs!

They giggle. Star leaves and grabs Barb's bag.
BARB (CONT'D)
Star wait! I just wanted to say...
I’m having the best time, and
you’re the best friend I could ever
have. I’m so glad we are on this
trip. We’re doing it!

Star and Barb each do a strange happy jump in the air.

INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM

Edgar frantically searches for the chip. He stops as he hears
a KEY IN THE DOOR! He freezes IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM.

Star enters not seeing him. She looks around the room, in a
way that she never sees him. Then, she stops at the door.

STAR
What, are you doing here--

Edgar's eyes dart to Star. She drops off bags, picks
something up from the floor.

STAR (CONT'D)
--Mr. Sunscreen! You were supposed
to be in my beach bag, you naughty
little tube.

When she turns to leave, Edgar sees the microchip dangling in
HER HAIR! The door closes, Edgar panics!

EXT. DOCK

Star catches up to Barb with her sunscreen in hand. Excited.
Edgar sees them and runs to catch up.

EDGAR
BARB! STAR!

STAR/BARB
OH! Edgar! HI!

Barb and Star whisper to each other, then say to Edgar.

BARB/STAR
So we're cool right?/ Just makin'
sure we're all cool. Cool?

EDGAR
Oh, yeah. Everything’s cool. Of
course. I--
The boat HORN goes off.

STAR
Oh. That’s our horn! We have to go!

Edgar eyes the microchip in the back of Star's hair.

EDGAR
Where are you going?

BARB
The glass bottom boat, for the
first time.

EDGAR
Oh, uh... that’s... I was gonna do
that too!... Uh, yeah. Let's go!

From behind a wooden post, we see the same CAMERA POV from
before, snapping shots of Barb, Star and Edgar as they walk
on the boat.

47  COMBINED WITH 46

48  EXT. OCEAN – DAY

The glass bottom boat drives across the open water.

49  INT. GLASS BOTTOM BOAT – CONTINUOUS

Various characters mill about. Captain speaks over a
louderpeaker, standing next to a potato chip display.

CAPTAIN
Attention everyone! Due to the
strong tides, we’re unfortunately
going to have to veer from our
normal route. We may not see as
much as usual, but please relax,
enjoy the view of the plain water,
and feel free to grab a
complimentary bag of Lays potato
chips! Lays. Packin’ the crunch.

Edgar sneaks up on Star, ready to grab the chip from the back
of her hair, but she turns toward him. He tries to play it
off and caresses her cheek. Star quickly grabs his hand.
STAR
Oh Edgar. I feel it too. But Barb said you were nice and I know what that means. Oh God I don’t know what to do. I’m raging with passion right now!

EDGAR
Uh, Star you’ve got something in your hair here.

He reaches for it but she cowers away.

STAR
What?! Oh no, how embarrassing. Look the other way. I’m hideous. Is it a fuzz bunny?

Just then Barb appears and bumps into Star. Barb drops her camera, Star leans down to pick it up behind her.

CAPTAIN
Ladies and gentleman, I spoke too soon. It looks like we have a family of swordfish passing by the boat. This is unusual!

BARB/STAR
OOOH!/LET’S GO!

As the girls walk away, EDGAR sees the microchip IS NOW on Barb’s BUTT. He makes his way through the crowd, as Barb and Star stare at the swordfish in awe.

STAR
Whoa! Their noses are like real freakin’ swords!

BARB
Sometimes I wish I had one of those.

Star wanders off a bit. Edgar approaches Barb and caresses her butt. Her eyes go wide, she spins around.

BARB (CONT’D)
Oh Edgar. I feel it too, but we can’t do this. Star did say you were nice and I know what that means. God that shirt makes you look like Magnum P.I.-
PASSENGER
Everyone look! A giant squid is wrapping his tentacles around that huge shark!

BARB/STAR
Sharks!

The MICROCHIP is on the Passenger's shoulder. Crowd starts going towards him, Edgar tries to get to him. When he does, grabs his arm to turn him around. The chip is gone.

EDGAR
Oh sorry, I thought you were my cousin.... Frazz. Jacobson.

FEMALE PASSENGER (O.S.)
Hey everyone look!

Everyone turns towards FEMALE PASSenger now has the microchip on her breast!

FEMALE PASSENGER (CONT'D)
I think that's a plane?!

Everyone reacts loudly and runs to the other window. Edgar struggles towards the female passenger.

CAPTAIN
We really are seeing a lot today---Well this is truly a first. They've been looking for that plane for years. Won't that be nice for the victims families. Well if that's as good as it gets, you all got your money's worth. Right? Hey, maybe we can go back to one bag of chips per passenger, or couples can share!

Edgar approaches the FEMALE PASSENGER and just goes for it, his hand grazes her breast. She covers her chest in horror.

FEMALE PASSENGER
Excuse me!? What the--are you attracted to me?
(calls off)
Honey!

Female Passenger’s HUSBAND appears wearing a t-shirt that says “I’m what Willis is talkin’ about.” She whispers to him, they talk closely. He turns and the microchip's ON HIS LIP.

HUSBAND
Hey pal, you got a problem?
EDGAR
I'm sorry sir, you've got something
on your lips and I need it!

Edgar reaches for his lips. Husband pushes him hard.

HUSBAND
Whoa, first my wife and now me?
What are you attracted to both of
us?!

Edgar reaches for it again. The husband punches him in the
face, knocking him down. Everyone reacts.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
You stay away from us on this boat.
I don't like that you're attracted
to us!

Star pushes the husband away, then Barb and Star run to help
him up. The husband and his wife walk off.

STAR
(hands over her mouth)
Oh God, Edgar are you ok?

Edgar tries to focus on their faces. He sees the microchip on
Star's front tooth. Dizzy, he's not sure he sees this.

EDGAR
Just stay with me Star.

STAR
Listen, you should know I'm not
looking for a relationship. But if
I take you as my lover on this
trip, I will rock your ass open.

She covers her mouth like she's embarrassed.

BARB
Star come look. A whale is giving
birth to twins!

Star waves goodbye to Edgar. The CHIP IS NOW ON HER PALM. She
runs and Barb GRABS HER HAND. Knowing it's not on Barb, he
watches her gesture emphatically touching herself all over.

STAR
I need to go get the camera!

Star runs off. Now more frustrated, he b-lines towards Barb,
turns her around, touching her in various places.
BARB
Oh! Ooh! Okay. Wait. Not like this.
Not like this! Edgar.

The female passenger’s husband approaches.

HUSBAND
Hey Asshole, now you’re attracted
to her?!

He punches Edgar again, knocking him down. Star runs up.

STAR
What happened?!

EDGAR
(defeated)
Guess I don’t have my sea legs.

STAR/BARB
Are you ok?/DO you want some LAY’S?

CAPTAIN appears as if he's been in a war, serious.

CAPTAIN
We’ve run out of Lays. Everyone
went crazy.

OLD MAN PASSENGER
What the God! Everyone, out the
left window! Mother of earth, it’s
Atlantis!!

Barb and Star run away, everyone is freaking out. A gold
light is coming through the window. Edgar, still on the
ground, defeated. He can’t see the chip anywhere. The Speedo
guy runs by.

50 EXT. DOCK – LATER 50

All three walk off of the boat. Edgar is depressed.

BARB
Well, that was unprecedented!

STAR
It was! Well, guess we’ll see you
around Edgar.

Star hugs him.
STAR (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Wait for my letter, it will be
calligraphy. Penmanship of the
heart.

Barb hugs Edgar and whispers in his ear.

BARB
Remember when you grabbed my butt?
There’s more where that came
from... in the front.

Edgar looks uncomfortable. Barb and Star leave. Edgar lost
the microchip, he is devastated.

INT. LAIR

Sharon, on her phone, storms through the lair. People
scatter. Someone nervous THROWS PAPERS IN THE AIR.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
You imbecile!!

INT. EDGAR’S HOTEL ROOM

He is nervously pacing on the phone.

EDGAR
I can fix this! I can--

INTERCUT

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Just stay where you are. I’ll fix
this. Ugh. Fiddle sticks!

EDGAR
Please let me try. I won’t
mess up again. Please my love,
don’t worry.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I won’t. I know if I need to count
on someone, I always have my--

EDGAR
No. Don’t say it.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
—my trusty old flame...
EDGAR
No! You know I’ve never been able
to accept your history with -

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Sir... Anthony........ Hopkins.

She smiles deviously at one of those brown OLD-TIMEY theme
park photos of herself and Sir Anthony in old Western wear,
serious looks on their faces.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
At least he won't let me down!

EDGAR
Stop it!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
You stop it! You work for me, do
you understand? You're my employee
and nothing more until this gets
done. Now, I've got a long distance
phone call to make -

EDGAR
No! Wait!! Wait--hello? Hello!!?

He hangs up frustrated. He tries to call her again and she
doesn't answer. Edgar dramatically flops on the bed. Suddenly-

**Music: "EDGAR’S PRAYER". Similar in vein to “NEVER” from
FOOTLOOSE, but it's our own version sung by Edgar.

EXT. BEACH

Edgar runs on the beach, rips his shirt off, and begins a
frustrated angry emotional DANCE.

- He is leaping and jazz kicking his way across the beach.

- Throughout the song, he spots different seagulls referenced
  in the lyrics (seagull on the wall, seagull eating trash,
  seagulls in a group).

- He twirls in the sand like a ballerina, spinning himself
down into a hole, sand flying as he spins.

- He climbs up a palm tree like a cat. He opens his arms wide
  from atop the palm tree.

- At one point, a GOSPEL SINGER enters frame and starts
  belting out the song emotionally.
- The final verse shows him rapid fire doing these specific activities: running, kicking, twisting, crying, resting, looking, eating, leaning, digging, skipping, dreaming.

- The song ends with him emotionally exhausted, perhaps out in the ocean, spent.

54 INT. BARB AND STAR’S HOTEL ROOM

Barb and Star enter and plop down on the bed and sigh.

BARB
Hmm, well, I gotta be honest I...
don’t think I can do another night
like last night.

STAR
Me neither. Although, Edgar was
nice. I mean, was that his name?

BARB
Who? Oh, I don't know. I wasn't
thinking about him anymore. I
forgot him.

STAR
Me too... I forgot all about him.

The ladies sit uncomfortably for the first time together.

STAR (CONT'D)
Well, I think I may wanna stay in,
sit on the patio, practice my
calligraphy. Maybe write a poem?
Just have a couple wheat thins and
cool it.

BARB
And I’m gonna take a bath. I have a
slight film on me.

STAR
Yeah, I need some alone time. I
don’t want to be disturbed.

BARB
I won’t want to be disturbed
either. I’ll be in the tub. I want
some alone time.
STAR
I need some alone time too. So maybe we just don’t disturb each other.

BARB
For several hours.

Barb hurries into the bathroom. Star grabs her pad and pen and runs to the patio. In the bathroom, Barb starts the water and PRIMS IN THE MIRROR. On the patio--

STAR (V.O.)
"Dearest Edgar, where do I begin? I guess I’ll start with your breasts."

In the bathroom – we see Barb’s feet go out the window.

55 INT. LAIR

Sharon looks over a miniature model of the Vista Del Mar hotel and Seafood jam area. Various shots of her doing dramatic “evil” poses, as villainous score plays underneath. A child’s throat clears.

She quickly turns off her tape player, trying to hide it.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Oh, hello Yoyo.

YOYO
Your poses are looking good. Dramatic and intimidating.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Thank you. Any word?

YOYO
Sir Anthony called back, He's busy. He’s in Malibu, at surf camp.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I was always his mistress to the surf.

YOYO
You seem very stressed.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Of course I’m stressed you imbecile! Nothings going as planned!
She dramatically crushed a plastic cup, Yoyo is upset.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry Yoyo. Sometimes my temper gets the best of me. This... this plan has to work.

Furious, she starts to pace.

YOYO
Why does this plan mean so much to you huh?

She takes a deep breath to calm herself.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Yoyo, grab my chair.

He struggles to push a HUGE CHAIR. It makes lots of noise. She is not that far away and doesn’t help him. This goes on for a bit. She finally sits.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
Where shall I begin? I was born here in Taylorsville.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - FLASHBACK - DAY

A VERY PALE GIRL, 3 yrs. old, sits opposite a DOCTOR, who studies her charts and X-rays.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
I was also born with a skin condition the doctors called (the doctor lip syncs) pigmentatia-degenera-hysterica-whiteskinika--leaving me forever allergic to the sun.

INT. STATION WAGON - FLASHBACK - DAY

YOUNG SHARON, 7, sits in the backseat, her parents up front.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
And when I was 7 years old, my father got a job that changed our lives and we packed up and moved to a small town in...

The car passes by a "Welcome to Florida" sign.
58. INT. BACK IN THE LAIR

Sharon struggles to say it.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Fl-Fl-Florida. As soon as we got there, my parents struggled, knowing my condition. But we vowed to make it work. Well, we had only been there a week when I woke one morning to find both of them dead on the kitchen floor.

59. INT. KITCHEN - FLASHBACK - DAY

Two bodies lay blurry in the background. In the foreground, a CARTON of "Locally Made" Orange Juice is tipped over.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
They had drunk a bad carton of locally made orange juice, and within a few hours, they were both gone. Lying there with light orange foam in their mouths.

60. INT. BACK IN THE LAIR

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I was immediately placed in a foster home. New parents, new school, where everyone made fun of me because of the way I looked.

61. INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - FLASHBACK - DAY

Young Sharon, now 10, walks down the hallway, all eyes on her.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
And I didn’t have any friends because I couldn’t go out in the sun. They called me names like (kids in the hallway lip sync)
“Pale girl,” “White devil”, and “Asshole.”

One kind looking girl, MARIA, approaches.
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
I finally made one friend, Maria Margolis.

INT. HOUSE - FLASHBACK - DAY
Maria and Young Sharon play together inside.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
She stayed inside with me. We would read books, create inventions, and cook food from her culture.

EXT. SWAMP - FLASHBACK - DAY
Young Sharon and Maria walk through the swamp.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
One cloudy day when we were walking through the swamps, an alligator jumped out of the water and ate Maria right in front of me.

An alligator appears. Young Sharon screams.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
Swallowed her whole.

INT. LAIR

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
It was then my hatred for Florida really started to grow. I tried to keep my head down and keep to myself. But then, in middle school, our class went on a field trip to a Miami Dolphins game.

EXT. DOLPHINS GAME - FLASHBACK - DAY
Young Sharon sits in the crowd with her classmates.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
I was actually enjoying the game. And at one point, I noticed everyone was laughing. I looked up on the Jumbo-tron and there it was--my face. Underneath it, in big white letters, it said "GREAT WHITE SHARK ALERT!"
ON THE JUMBO-TRON, Young Sharon, with the words “GREAT WHITE SHARK ALERT!” flashing beneath her face. The kids all point and laugh.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
Everyone around was laughing and pointing at me with their tan arms and fingers. After that I kept my head down, and kept to myself. Then, something finally good happened. I was placed into my 3rd foster home. With a kind family.

66 EXT. SUBURBAN FLORIDA HOUSE - FLASHBACK - DAY

A new FATHER, kind, welcomes TEENAGE SHARON, 13 (still pale flawless skin), to the house with hugs.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
My new father, in particular, was like an angel. He was everything to me and one day convinced me to go with him to Vista Del Mar, for their annual Seafood Jam.

67 EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - FLASHBACK - DAY

Teenage Sharon holds hands with her FATHER. They walk through the crowd. She is covered in sun-protective clothing.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
Everyone was there. I showed up, covered from head to toe in sunscreen, protective clothing, a large hat that shaded my entire body, and ultraviolet goggles.

On stage, a beauty pageant is taking place. We see all of the following play out in the flashback:

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
I looked on stage at the three young, beautiful girls about to be crowned Shrimp Queen. The next thing I knew, a group of popular girls from my school were pushing me up on stage, ripped off my hat and replacing it with a fake crown.

(MORE)
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
My father tried to fight his way to the front, but couldn’t get there before the very elderly mayor of the town mistook me for the actual queen. He proceeded with the tradition and they shoved me in a human cannon, turned the dial to breakneck speed, and shot me out over the ocean.

EXT. OCEAN - FLASHBACK - CONTINUOUS
Teenage Sharon flies through the air.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
As I rocketed through the air, the force of the wind ripped off all of my clothes. I landed in the water...

SPLASH she lands in the water.

EXT. CRUISE SHIP POOL - FLASHBACK - CONTINUOUS
She looks around, discovers she’s in a pool on a cruise ship.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)
...of a pool on the deck... of a Disney Cruise Ship. Naked in front of everyone.

BACK TO LAIR
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
For months, I was all over the local news, a laughing stock. From guilt and stress, my beloved father dropped dead of a heart attack. I found him face down in a large piece of key-lime pie. I knew at that very moment that I would someday get revenge on that small town and everyone who chose to live in it. That dreadful town that ruined my life and cost me everything.

Beat.
YOYO
I think your feelings are valid and
this is the only answer.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Thank you, Yoyo.

YOYO
We have to get another microchip to
Edgar. We're running out of time.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Not to worry Yoyo. Plan B is
already in motion.

INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM

Edgar reads, "How to Know the Person You Love Loves You When
they Don't Act Like it Most of the Time." (By Vincent
Bubbles) His phone rings.

EDGAR
Hello?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Edgar Pagét?

EDGAR
Yes, who is this?

INT. NONDESCRIPT LOCATION - CONTINUOUS

Close on a mustached mouth. We can't see his face.

VOICE
Never mind you.

INTERCUT - INT EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EDGAR
What?

VOICE
You don't need to know my name. For
the purpose of our relationship I
will remain anonymous. I'm an
associate of... you know who.

EDGAR
Oh. Hello.
VOICE
I understand you lost the ‘you-know-what’ and are in a bit of a conundrum?

EDGAR
Yes, it was a stupid mistake I-

VOICE
Never mind you! Fortunately, I’m the man with the means to replace it. Don’t ask me what they are, that’s... private.

EDGAR
Ok? I won’t.

VOICE
You’ll hear from me. Wait for my call from this private line that I’m calling you from right now-

EDGAR
Alright.

VOICE (O.S.)
... my number is private.

EDGAR
Oh, actually it came up on my phone.

VOICE
... Dammit. Well don’t look at it again! And don’t call it!

EDGAR
I won’t?

VOICE
Don’t give it to anyone.

EDGAR
Who would I give it to?

'VOICE
Just. Don’t! I’m very... private. (then)
When the number comes up, does it happen to say the name Darlie Bunkle?
EDGAR
Uh.
(looks at the phone)
No, is that your name?

DARLIE BUNKLE
...Dammit.

There is a knock at the door.

DARLIE BUNKLE (CONT'D)
What was that noise?! What was that?!

EDGAR
It's just room service.
(yells)
I’ll be right there!

DARLIE BUNKLE
Don’t tell them it’s me on the phone!

EDGAR
Why would I do that?

Knock again, followed by a loud whisper.

BARB (O.S.)
Edgar!

Edgar looks through peep hole and sees its Barb. He panics.

EDGAR
Listen, I gotta get the door I--

Darlie has hung up. Edgar nervously turns and looks at his room covered in maps, plans, evidence of what he’s up to.

BARB (O.S.)
Edgar, it’s Barb!

EDGAR
Shit.

He cracks open the door. Barb stands, posing seductively.

BARB
Hi.

EDGAR
Hi.
BARB
I need to talk to you.

She starts to enter his room.

EDGAR
No, no, no. Wait. Um, I’ve got work stuff everywhere.

BARB
Please. I only have a few minutes, Star thinks I’m in the tub.

She tries to go in again.

EDGAR
Wait. Not here. Let’s... walk.

EXT. CANAL SHOPS – NIGHT

Barb and Edgar walk over a footbridge amongst the tourists and families. Someone roller-blades very happily, couples hold hands.

BARB
My husbands name was Ron Quicksilver. He was a rodeo star. He was so manly there were rumors he was chemically off. He was the love of my life. All I'm grateful for is, is that he died a quick death. He was trampled.

EDGAR
Oh no, by a bull?

BARB
No it was a bunch of shoppers at the Stereo Hut on Black Friday. They had fifty-inch flat screens for $199. I did get one.

EXT. CANAL SHOPS – PADDLE BOAT – LATER

MUSIC: Cheeseburger in Paradise. They ride in a paddle-boat.

BARB
I think when Ron died, maybe I stopped living too. I don’t mean I really died, cuz I’m here. I’m not a ghost.

(MORE)
BARB (CONT'D)
At least I don’t think I am. Do ghosts know if they’re ghosts?
Haha.

He warms up to Barb as they continue to paddle. SOMEONE takes photos of them, hidden behind something nearby.

76  EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

They walk on the beach under the moonlight.

BARB
But after that wild night with you, everything just sort of shifted you know? Maybe something’s changing in me! Something’s opening up! I wanna try new things, explore myself, inside myself and outside myself. Find my shimmer again! I mean, the only thing I really know about myself is that I’m Star’s best friend....

(beat)
Oh my gosh. Star! She thinks I’m in the tub! I lied to her! I’ve never done that before. I’ve been a terrible friend... and I’ve wasted all that water!

(Barb stands up to go)
Edgar, I’m sorry this can’t happen. We’re not meant to be. You’ve set me free and that’s all this was. Thank you!

As she runs off--

BARB (CONT'D)
Everything is possible!

77  INT. BARB AND STAR’S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Star is under the covers asleep. Barb enters quietly.

BARB
(whispering)
Star. Star. Star, are you awake?

Nothing moves. Barb gets into her bed.
BARB (CONT'D)
(loud whisper)
Oh well, you must be exhausted from all your writing. Sweet dreams. G’night Star. Star. Star. We can chat tomorrow, or not. I’m just so grateful for you. Gosh darnit you’re a good friend. That’s all. G’nigh Star. Staaaar!

Camera pans over to show STAR NOT IN BED. In her place is a pillow she drew a big smiley face on. It’s clearly not her.

INT. EDGAR’S HOTEL HALLWAY - LATER

Edgar opens his door to get ice. STAR is posing on the floor.

STAR
Hi.

EDGAR
(confused, looking around)
Hi?

STAR
I wrote you a beautiful letter. Ugh, then I tore it up, my thoughts were too beautiful to live on a page. I’ve been thinking about you. I haven’t felt this way in so long. My husband left me for another woman and it’s just been so long… gosh I’m nervous. You’re so handsome. I feel a connection, what am I saying!? (tries to get in the door) Maybe we should talk inside where your sheets are?

EXT. CANAL SHOPS - CONTINUOUS

The next montage is the EXACT SAME as Barbs, SAME exact BACKGROUND ACTORS DOING THE SAME THINGS.

STAR
His name was Carmine Testaviglio. I should’ve known he was having an affair with Dina. I didn’t stand a chance. Carmine had a foot fetish and she had huge toes. I have toes like a three-month-old. (MORE)
STAR (CONT'D)
They're like little pieces of rice. Oh don't look!

Edgar tries to sneak a glance.

80 EXT. CANAL SHOPS - PADDLE BOAT
CHEESEBURGER song plays, same paddle boat.

STAR
When someone leaves you, you think "there's something wrong with me!"
So I just figured I'm disgusting. But the other night, for the first
time since Carmine, I felt non-disgusting! You saw all my holes and folds
and didn't run away! I'm starting to realize meaningless flings
are the way to go! I say, no strings attached so no one gets hurt. It's too hard
trying to make someone love you.

This lands on Edgar.

EDGAR
Yeah, I know what you mean...

Hidden photographer takes more photos of them.

81 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT
They walk on the same spot of the beach.

STAR
Plus you put all your faith in someone and poof! They turn out to be
someone else. I once heard a story about a woman who married a
doctor, turns out he wasn't, he was Bruce Springsteen. He just wanted to
be seen as a regular person or something. God, I remember when Barb
got as Bruce Springsteen for Halloween once.
(thinking)
Oh Barb. God, what am I doing?! Barb! She's all I've got, and she thinks I'm sleeping! I lied to her!
And I think she might have feelings for you.
EDGAR
Oh no I don’t think she--

STAR
What have I done? I’m a terrible friend, and I ruined that pillow! I have to go... That means we don’t have a lot of time, gosh I need you inside me. Let’s make love on those hard wooden stairs!

EXT. BEACH - LIFEGUARD STAND - CONTINUOUS

Post sex. Star buttons her shirt. Edgar surprisingly happy, shocked.

STAR
Edgar, I wanna thank you for letting me talk this through and letting me ride you like that. Woo! Now I get meaningless sex! It feels good physically and that’s all!

EDGAR
Star, that was amazing. That was really... really different.

STAR
Did I bounce too much?

EDGAR
No, it was really lovely.

STAR
Oh no, I gotta hurry and get back. Barb can never know about this!

INT. BARB AND STAR’S HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Star tiptoes inside through patio. BARB IS AWAKE, sitting eerily by a dim lamp, turning it on and off mirroring Glenn Close in Fatal Attraction. Blank expression.

BARB
Where have you been?

STAR
God, you scared me. What are you doing?
BARB
(all of a sudden, cheerful)
Oh just playing with this lamp! I had a little reflux and tried to wake you up and saw you put a pillow in the bed. Was that just a funny joke? I laughed, and then I wondered.

STAR
Oh I uh, didn’t want to wake you. Didn’t know how long I’d be out.

BARB
Oh thank God. I thought maybe you went down to the ocean and got washed away. Where’d you go??

STAR
(searching)
Well, I needed to clear my head, take in some of the salty breeze for my lungs, so I went for a walk with a ... with a turtle.

BARB
A turtle? What?!

STAR
Uh huh, so I started following him, and you know he was going so slow, so it took a long time and I... followed him all the way home.

BARB
You went to a turtle's house?!

They start to get ready for bed as they talk.

STAR
Yes.

BARB
Where do they live around here?

STAR
Oh, uh, over by...bushes. How was your bath?

BARB
It was good. Good tub. I just sat in there the whole time.
STAR
The whole time?!

BARB
Uh, yeah! I was relaxed and... the water was warm and... I saw a turtle.

STAR
You saw a turtle? In the tub?

BARB
Yup, little baby one. He uh... floated right up through the drain and he swam around and splashed me. I... tried to pet him but he got scared, I'm so much bigger than him. He went back down. Anyway, I'm just so happy to be here with you.

STAR
I'm happy to be here with you! Oh well... Goodnight.

They turn off the lights, and then both stare upward, feeling terrible.

INT. HOTEL BREAKFAST BUFFET - NEXT DAY

Richard Cheese plays another song at his piano. Edgar talks to 5-year-old boy holding a boogie board.

EDGAR
(friendly)
Nope! Sharks are real and they do eat people. You’re the perfect size too, for one meal! Have fun out there!

The horrified mom takes away her traumatized son.

The BUFFET SERVER, who's face is largely covered by a sanitary mask and dark glasses, serves Edgar eggs.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
Thank you.

BUFFET SERVER
It's me. We spoke on the phone?

EDGAR
Darlie Bunkle?
DARLIE BUNKLE
Shoot! I forgot you know my name.
Yes, it’s me – Darlie Bunkle 124
Pagoda Drive.

EDGAR
Is that your address?

DARLIE
(to himself)
Dammit. That was private.

EDGAR
Any idea when you think the
microchip will be ready?

DARLIE BUNKLE
I’ll ask the questions here! And
don’t you ask me anything private!

EDGAR
I wasn't going to!

DARLIE BUNKLE
But yes, it's ready. I have a plan.
A piece of paper will be slipped
under your door naming the time and
place for the drop off. It will be
lined notebook paper with frayed
edges. The letters will be small
because the message is private.

EDGAR
Why don’t you just tell me now?
Instead of coming all the way back
over here later.

DARLIE BUNKLE
Uh...cuz I wanna do it this way.

EDGAR
(rolls his eyes)
Whatever, you’re the expert I
guess.

DARLIE BUNKLE
Ok, thank you. Hmm, listen Edgar,
I’ve been thinking about your idea,
the one where I just tell you where
we meet, instead of me driving a
piece of paper over to where you
are later, and I like it.
EDGAR
Oh. Thank you. Great.

DARLIE BUNKLE
Write this down. I want you to meet me at a very secluded restaurant. It’s called...

Edgar grabs a pen from his shirt pocket, writes on a napkin.

DARLIE
"Pasta and Stuff". Home of the 4 ft pizza. I assume you’re using invisible ink?

EDGAR
(lying)
Uh...yeah.

DARLIE BUNKLE
Good! The more secret we can be in our dealings the better. When you meet me I’ll be wearing an apple green Zorro style fedora, and the rest, I don’t know. I love colors. All of them.

He exits into the kitchen and we hear POTS and PANS crashing.

EXT. PIER SHOPS – DAY

Barb and Star excitedly sit posed for a sweet, older CARICATURE ARTIST. Star points at a banana boat going by.

STAR
Barb look, there it is. I can’t wait to do that together!

BARB
Oh Gosh I don’t know, I may need another day to work up the courage.

CARICATURE ARTIST
I know I’ve said this, but it’s really hard to draw you if you keep talking.

BARB
Sorry! Ah! The suspense is killing me?! I hope she draws my teeth bigger. I love big teeth.
In the distance Star sees Edgar. He sees her too and they share a little wave and a smile. Star fake coughs.

    STAR
    Gosh, I don't feel so good.

    BARB
    Star are you okay?

    STAR
    I think I'm sick, flu maybe? Maybe I should go lie down after this.

    BARB
    Oh no! Want me to go with you?

    STAR
    No, I don't to ruin your day.

    CARICATURE ARTIST
    Again, the moving around is making this harder than it needs to be. I take my art very seriously, as you can see I'm wearing a beret.

    STAR
    I mean it Barb. You should go snorkeling without me.

    BARB
    No! I couldn't! We said we would do this stuff together. I'll just get some lunch and walk, check out the library and I'll wait for you to get better.

    STAR
    Ok. I'm feeling a bit faint.

The artist reveals the drawing. They are riding on a dolphin holding hands. It’s terrible and looks like a child drew it.

    BARB
    I love it!!

Star starts to feel guilty as she sees Barb smiling at the drawing.

-MONTAGE

- Barb walks on the beach, sees Jeff's snorkeling class. She walks toward it, curious.
-Star and Edgar by the pool, rub sunscreen on each other in an overly sensual detailed way (it's very white). Star notices the same raft she was on with Barb float by empty, feels guilty.

-Barb wears the snorkel gear, terrified. She watches the others walk into the ocean. Is this okay to do without Star? She looks up towards their room with guilt.

-Star and Edgar post-sex in bed. He gets a call from Sharon, thinks, then pushes "ignore". They go back to kissing.

-Barb stands at the edge of the water, she slowly walks in. Finally she takes a big breath and goes under water!! Underwater, she sees hundreds of tropical fish. She is in awe. This is AMAZING.

-Star and Edgar make a LARGE bottle of colored sand art. Everyone else is just simple designs and stripes, they turn theirs around and it's a perfect portrait of the two of them.

-In the hotel room, Star holds her thermometer in her hot curler box. Barb enters. Star quickly hides the box. Barb sits next to her and reads her temperature.

   **BARB**
   Yup, it's a fever. A hundred and thirty seven. You better rest.

   **STAR**
   I feel so bad, are you sure?

   **BARB**
   It's fine! I'll just... I'm not having any fun. I'll go... back to the local library.

- Barb surfs all the locals are amazed by her! They all give hang ten signs. She tap dances on the board.

- Insert: STOCK ROMANTIC SILHOUETTE PHOTO #1 of two people on a beach (supposed to be Edgar and Star, but clearly isn't).

   **EDGAR/STAR (V.O.)**
   Oh Star./Edgar.

- Barb para-sailing, screams with delight, the SPEEDO GUY para-sails next to her and gives her a JOINT. She thinks "Why not?". She takes a hit and holds her breath.

-Insert similar ROMANTIC SILHOUETTE PHOTO #2.

   **STAR (V.O.)**
   This sunset is so orange.
EDGAR (V.O.)
(kissing sounds)
Just like you.

- A small crowd watches the glassy surface of a lagoon. Barb breaks through the water victoriously, a fish in her mouth.

- Star and Edgar SILHOUETTE #3 (photo has a bird above them, bird sounds)

STAR/EDGAR (V.O.)
giggles
Seagull/Bird.

- Barb plays a drum solo to a small tribal crowd. She finishes the song, crowd cheers! She runs across hot coals, hops on a moped, and waves goodbye, she has ARMPIT HAIR. She does a wheelie and peels out, "Woohoooooo!

86A  INT. LAIR  86A
Sharon reads a book called "How to Convince Someone You Don't Love That You Love Them in Order to Get Them to Do Whatever You Want". (Also by Vincent Bubbles)

Yoyo enters holding a folder.

YOYO
These just arrived.

Hands it over, she opens it to find PHOTOGRAPHS. The photos of Edgar, Barb and Star dancing close; the three of them getting on glass bottom boat; Star on a date with Edgar; Barb surfing; stock photo of Edgar and Star kissing.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Looks like Edgar is getting distracted. Who are these two middle-aged twits?

YOYO
You want me to take care of them?

She lands on the PHOTO of Edgar kissing Star on the beach.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
No Yoyo. I will handle this.
Barb, now tan and wearing BEADS, holds a joint in her teeth. She rides her moped on a road flanked by jungly, thick, green foliage.

She pulls over and gets off the moped. She gets her clothes out of her backpack and starts to change. As she is pulling on her culottes, she loses her balance and lands on her back.

MUSIC: Ethereal Tropical Pan Flute

Barb looks up at A VERY attractive, tan, fit, MIDDLE-AGED MAN with a MOUSTACHE and FEATHERED HAIR. He wears a button-down shirt with palm trees on it, he smiles.

BARB
Oh my--

ATTRACTIVE MAN
Here, take my calloused hand.

His voice is low and gravelly.

BARB
Oh that’s very calloused. Thank you.

He grabs a leaf off of a plant, takes Barb’s arm. He squeezes a clear liquid out of it onto Barb’s elbow.

ATTRACTIVE MAN
So what’s a woman like you doing driving around all alone out here in the sticks?

BARB
Oh god. I thought it was private out here! I was just changing into my regular clothes.

ATTRACTIVE MAN
What do you mean, “regular clothes”?

BARB
Well, I guess I mean my normal clothes. Long story. I’m on vacation and my friend is sick and I’ve sort of been pretending to do nothing but instead I’ve been doing everything! Uh, anyway I feel bad.
ATTRACTION MAN
Ahhh. You are the moon.

BARB
What?

ATTRACTION MAN
You have one side everyone sees, and the other is in the dark.

BARB
I do feel like I’m living a double life a bit, I mean--

ATTRACTION MAN
At some point we must ask ourselves who we are. Which side is truly me?

BARB
You or me.

ATTRACTION MAN
You. You are finding your courage, your voice. Yet you feel burdened with the untruth of your new existence... because you hide it from the ones you love.

BARB
Gosh I do struggle with the guilt. But I have to admit, I’ve never felt more alive! Am I a bad friend?

ATTRACTION MAN
You can only be a friend, if you’re a friend to yourself first... that is where you will find your truth.

BARB
What if I don’t know my truth?

ATTRACTION MAN
...what if you do?

ATTRACTION MAN (CONT'D)
You’re opening a channel within you, beckoning the voice of courage, and a divine rebirth is impending. The stars are whispering to me. You are being delivered. Now is the time to mount the wind and ride it with the fierceness of a hippopotamus. I can hear the scream from the powerful voice of Now.

(MORE)
ATTRACTION MAN (CONT'D)
It says... “Ha-hoo-ya!”, lifting you from the eternal spring of our Noachian ancestors towards salvation. You are rising. Your truth Barb is that you... are a phoenix.

BARB
(in a trance)
Dumbledore’s bird...

He swirls his finger all over her face.

ATTRACTION MAN
Go now. You are no longer tethered by the ropes of your conscience. I must leave you now and finish my swamp walk.

He turns to leave.

BARB
Yeah, I should get back to my friend--

ATTRACTION MAN
Remember, your “shimmer” is on the horizon.

Barb is shocked.

BARB
My shimmer! How did you know?

ATTRACTION MAN
It’s what I do.

He turns back toward the jungle.

BARB
What!? Uh, wait! What was your name?

He turns back, smiles at her. Wind blows his hair as we hear-

Music: QUICK FLUTE riff with bongo’s.

ATTRACTION MAN
It’s Tommy. Tommy Bahama.

He disappears in to the swamp. Barb’s eyes go wide.

BARB
What the fu--
EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

STAR
Kch!

Star just sneezed. Edgar and Star talk very closely, noses inches apart. Sunset behind them.

EDGAR
Bless you.

STAR
Thank you. Oh Edgar, what are we gonna do when this trip is over?

EDGAR
Let’s not talk about the future. I just want to spend every moment that we have discovering different levels of specialness in you.

STAR
Oh Edgar. You’re so amazing. I’m just having so many feelings in my heart. Just incredible and amazing.

EDGAR
I have those feelings too. It’s amazing and it’s awesome.

STAR
It is awesome. These amazing heart feelings are special. Everything’s real and tender.

EDGAR
It’s amazing how tender and amazing it is. And real. Isn’t that awesome. We’re so special.

STAR
Special amazing I am. Awesome to your heart. Tender.

EDGAR
Real we are.

They kiss.

STAR
You’ve been penetrating me a lot lately...

(MORE)
STAR (CONT'D)
and in that last position, your
dong went really deep. I think your
dong went all the way up and
touched my heart.

EDGAR
Star--

STAR
I didn't think this would happen.

EDGAR
So, now what? Do you still want
meaningless flings? Or something
more...

STAR
Official?

EDGAR
What? Oh Star.

They kiss, then Edgar looks at his watch. He gets a little
panicked and gets up.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
Star, I have to go. I have a
business meeting.

STAR
(disappointed)
Oh, business meeting.

EDGAR
I told you, I wish I could say more
about my job but--

STAR
Stop. Come on, what else is there
to know? You’re a clam inspector!
And you’re in town on top business.

They hug. He feels terrible as he walks away. Star sits on
the beach, smiles at the ocean. Next to her is a little crab.

STAR (CONT'D)
God he smells good. Oh, is this
right? What about Barb? I am in a
big pickle, little crab. What am I
gonna do?!
CRAB
(Morgan Freeman V.O.)
Go with your heart. Love is rare.
True friends forgive--

STAR
That makes me feels better I--

CRAB
-to a point! It depends what you do
and how long your lie lasts. If you
reaaally eff her over she’s not
going to talk to you again.

STAR
Oh, well thanks a lot. Shoot, I
gotta get back uh--

CRAB
The name’s Morgan. Morgan Freeond.
With a "D".

STAR
Oh. Maybe I’ll see you around!

CRAB
You won’t! Ever.

Star runs off.

MUSIC CUE: THE SHAWSHANK REDEMPTION final song (by City of
Prague Philharmonic Orchestra) as he walks into the ocean.

CRAB (CONT'D)
I’m going into the ocean tonight
and I shall never return. I have
lived a full life. Bathed in the
sun, slept in the sand, I was in
jail, even drove an old lady around
and taught her about tolerance and
true friendship. But that kid is
long gone... This old crab is all
that’s left. Goodbye, me.

MUSIC sweeping, crab walks into the sea.

88 OMITTED

89 INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - EDGAR'S FLOOR

Edgar walks up and sees a PAPER BAG in front of his door. In
big letters it says, “Edgar’s disguise for private meeting.
It is imperative that you wear this so as to not be recognized! Love, Darlie Bunkle age: 46, weight: 178 ...
dammit!” Edgar looks around suspiciously and goes inside.

90
EXT. PASTA AND STUFF RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Establishing shot of Pasta and Stuff.

91
INT. PASTA AND STUFF RESTAURANT - EVENING

The restaurant is old school Floridian flare- plastic flamingo with a moustache, alligator holding a pizza, statue of “David” on a surfboard etc. Few patrons. Edgar in a booth, wears a white blonde Hulk Hogan wig and a white T-SHIRT that says TYLENOL.

He notices a MAN AT THE BAR, jerking his head around overly suspicious. DARLIE BUNKLE. He’s wearing a full lime green ZOOT SUIT, FEATHER in his hat and bright NECK SCARF, the farthest thing from subtle.

EDGAR
Psst. Psst!!

Darlie whips his head around, spies Edgar then quickly gives him a loud “shh” sign. Making sure the coast is clear (which it is), he walks in an over-the-top cartoon-ey tip-toe way.

DARLIE
Were you followed?

EDGAR
No.

DARLIE
No one who gets followed ever thinks that they were. So you probably were.

EDGAR
Why am I wearing a t-shirt that says Tylenol?

DARLIE
I needed something quick so I grabbed it from my wife’s closet. Besides, you never know who is lurking.

They both look around. There is a YOUNG FATHER and his 10-year-old DAUGHTER, enjoying lunch together, giggling. Then--
EDGAR
Do you have the micro-chip?

DARLIE
It’s in my pocket.

He tries for a bit to reach deep into his pocket, gives up.

DARLIE (CONT'D)
These suit pockets are too deep. Hmm. If I stand up to try to get it, it might look suspect.

EDGAR
I don’t think it would.

DARLIE
We can’t risk compromising the plan. I’m going to get up, go into the bathroom, pretend to stretch my hammies--

EDGAR
Oh my god. Can’t you just hand it to me?!

DARLIE
Shh! The girl will hear you. Are you serious about this mission or not?

EDGAR
Yes, I think- I mean yes! Of course I am.

DARLIE
Good. I’ve been put in charge here, and if I feel it’s better for me to go into the bathroom to get this microchip out, then that’s what we’re doing.

(loud)
We have to be careful, this has to be PRIVATE!

EDGAR
Enough with the "private"!

DARLIE
Hey, you're in no position to call the shots here, buster. You know who’s been... questioning your loyalty.

(MORE)
DARLIE (CONT'D)
That's why she asked me to keep an eye on you since you got here.

EDGAR
What?! You've been following me?
Just give me the chip!

He reaches towards Darlie. People start to stare.

DARLIE
Stop it! You’re calling attention, what are you doing?!!

EDGAR
Give it to me!!

DARLIE
You have compromised this environment. I’m aborting this mission! Now, I’m going to sneak out subtly, so you can see how it’s done! Amateur!

Darlie stands, immediately trips on a chair grabbing a tablecloth, everything crashes and breaks. He then shuffles over behind a PLANT, which knocks an awning ROD loose, that swings into a FRUIT CHANDELIER, which falls into the FOUNTAIN, which sends WATER flying onto the floor, which makes a waiter slip across the floor and crash into JUKE BOX.

LITTLE GIRL
It’s that man right there! Him!
He’s been acting weird the whole time!

"The DJ’s Got us Fallin’ in Love Again" by USHER comes on, the chorus plays on the jukebox.

Darlie's zoot suit chain gets stuck on the plant, he tries to pull back and sends a DESSERT CART rolling into a STATUE OF DAVID which falls over onto pizza paddle holding a 4ft pizza which flies through the air and lands on a TINY OLD WOMAN.

A bunch of CHICKENS run through followed by three old ITALIAN WOMEN with rolling pins. The old lady still with the pizza on her head, sways to the music.

Darlie swaps outfits with an accordion player dressed as a gondolier, and tries to escape up the stairs playing the accordion. Towards the top he turns, smack into a waiter carrying a tiered cake. He falls backwards down the stairs, and the cake lands on his face at the bottom.
Edgar finally grabs the microchip out of Darlie's pocket and leaves. The CHEF enters, and THROWS A BUNCH OF PAPERS in the air.

MOVE TO 86A

EXT. HOTEL HALLWAY - BARB AND STAR'S FLOOR

Barb, happy, approaches their hotel room door.

She stops, noticing a sign on their door. It reads "Do not disturb. Sleeping. Diarrhea + Barf + Medical Level farts = Stay away." Barb knocks.

BARB
Star are you ok? Gee I can't smell anything out here. Listen uh, I'll let you sleep. I have something exciting to tell you. I'm gonna go... to the lobby and watch people check in and check out I guess. Uh...

Barb sneaks off, conflicted, but so happy about her day.

EXT. PALM VISTA HOTEL OUTDOOR BAR - DAY

Barb sits at the bar with George.

BARB
George, I'm telling you, he was-- He looked a little bit like Jesus. Like a tropical Jesus. Is that inappropriate?

GEORGE
I didn't know he was real.

BARB
He was real and he was wise. Just like I dreamed. I can't believe this day! (then) I love it here! I love this bar. I love the food. I love that Richard's music always raises my spirits.

Richard Cheese sings about high school friends who've died.
BARB (CONT'D)
I don't think I ever wanna leave!

JEFF, the activities guy walks. Puts a life jacket on her.

JEFF
Barb Quicksilver? For the banana boat?

BARB
That's me.

JEFF
I hope you're ready. You're in for a real tit flapper.

BARB
What?

GEORGE
Jeff, really?-

JEFF
That's what it does! Anyway, we're ready for you when you are.

Barb walks toward the beach with Jeff, putting on her life jacket.

BARB
God, I'm feeling a little guilty. I was supposed to be doing this with my best friend.

(then)
You know what, I should wait until she feels better. This is the one thing we really really wanted to do together and -- What the-

Suddenly - Barb sees Edgar kissing Star on his balcony!

BARB (CONT'D)
(gasps) Star?!

INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM

Star and Edgar kiss goodbye.

STAR
I should get back. Sometimes Barb comes back around this time to touch up her sunscreen.
EDGAR
Look, Star. I really like you.

STAR
(gasps) Yes!

EDGAR
Huh?

STAR
Yes I will!

What...

STAR
Huh? Ah. Ooooh. Ah. What? Yes. I’m listening. Sorry my head is like--

As she shakes her head we hear a SFX: cartoony boingy sound. She stops, looks confused. Sound continues-

EDGAR
Oh, my cell phone. It’s work, I should take this. Let’s see each other soon?

They kiss.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
Star, I’ve never been this happy.

He closes the door. Takes a deep breath, looks at phone.

EXT. EDGAR'S HOTEL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Star walks towards elevator.

STAR
God, I’m so in love I feel like a whale! Like it’s going to come bursting through all of my holes!

AN ELEVATOR door opens and Star gets in, JUST AS BARB gets out of the elevator next to it. MISSING EACH OTHER. Barb approaches room 611, suddenly doesn’t know what to do.

Barb grabs a glass off of a maid's cart, holds it up to the door, to overhear--
INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM

He talks on the phone.

EDGAR
I don’t know how much clearer to be! I... I’ve changed my mind. I see now, you’ve been using me!

INT. LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Sharon lies on a large bed.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Edgar, my love don't be silly, we’re both under a lot of stress. We're almost at the finish line, then you and I can be "official". Isn't that--

INTERCUT. He yells very close to the door.

EDGAR
Don’t even try. I’ve figured it all out. You pretended you loved me and made me a bunch of promises so that I would come down here, place this receiver on the stage, in the middle of the opening party tomorrow, which will release thousands of deadly mosquitoes, that are going to kill thousands of people.

EXT. EDGAR'S HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

OUTSIDE THE DOOR, Barb's eyes go wide. A couple passes, she puts the glass down. SHE DOESN'T HEAR THIS NEXT PART.

INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EDGAR
And not that you care, but I’ve met someone. And unlike you, I know what real love feels like, and it’s not how you’ve treated me. It feels amazing and special, awesome and tender.

Barb is back listening through the door.
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Oh Edgar. Oh no. I really hate to be the one to tell you this. But... your girlfriend and her little partner, you know, the ones with the fluffy hair and the culottes?

EDGAR
How do you know about them?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
They're not who they say they are. They're spies Edgar, and they've been playing you all along.

EDGAR
You're lying.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I wish I was, our whole mission may be compromised. Did you really think it was a coincidence that those two just "approached" you at that sad bar? Luckily, we have some inside sources at their agency.

Edgar is SHOCKED and confused.

EDGAR
What agency?? Who do they work for?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
The uh... the H..P.V.? Don't believe me? Why don't you check your email. We intercepted some of the photos that were sent to their headquarters. I think you'll find some interesting ones.

Edgar goes to his computer. He sees all the photos Darlie took.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
Dancing at the bar, glass bottom boats, kissing on the beach. It all looked like fun.

Edgar is devastated.

EDGAR
Star.
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I know Edgar, I'm sure this hurts, that she lied to you about loving you. I don't blame you for running into another's arms. I haven't been there for you and I'm sorry. All of this has made me realize, you've been so good to me. Let's get away after this is all over. Get a little place in Portugal and lie around on patterned blankets all day. I want to be official Edgar... what do you say sweetheart?

101 INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - EDGAR'S FLOOR

A HOTEL GUEST with her partner approaches Barb.

HOTEL GUEST
(loud)
Excuse me!!

Barb drops the glass. SHATTERS.

HOTEL GUEST (CONT'D)
(very loud)
Water in my ears from doing flips in the pool, did you get that orchid barrette down by the beach?

BARB
Yes! Designs by Michelle Q!

HOTEL GUEST
(walking off, yelling)
I told you honey!

Barb realizes she's blown her cover. Edgar rushes to the door. He opens it to see Barb running towards the elevator.

EDGAR
Shit.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
What "shit"?

EDGAR
It was Barb, the other one! She was listening at the door. Damn they're good.
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Edgar?! Did they hear everything you said? Our whole plan?!

EDGAR
Spies. I can't believe this.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
There's no time for wonder and grief. Edgar, listen to me and you listen to me good.

Slight pause.

EDGAR
...I'm listening.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Oh I just wanted to make sure you could hear me, sometimes these connections. Anyway, find those two... and kill them.

102 EXT. HOTEL HALLWAY - BARB AND STAR'S FLOOR
Barb “middle-age runs” back to their room.

BARB
Star! Star!!

103 INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM
Barb rushes in, catches Star wrapping her head in bandages. There's a humidifier on. She pretends to read the magazine "Culottes, Culottes, CULOTTES!"

STAR
Barb!

BARB
Don't bother pretending to be sick anymore. I know all about your little lies. I know about you and Edgar. And guess what? He's a bad man! He's gonna do something terrible!

STAR
What?!
BARB
He's following orders from someone.
I overheard him on the phone with his boss!

STAR
His boss from Clam-co?

BARB
No Star! He lied to you! He's a killer!

STAR
Killer?! Barb, what you're saying is ridiculous!

BARB
There’s nothing ridiculous about anything I’m saying! Edgar put a receiver in the middle of the Seafood Jam that’s gonna trigger deadly mosquitos to fly towards everyone and sting everyone with their killer tails!

STAR
Mosquitoes?! Why are you doing this?

   (gasps, realizing)
   You're making this all up! You’re mad because Edgar picked me!

BARB
I'm NOT mad! I'm not making it up!
You’re so caught up in your own lies you can't even see the real lies of others! I'm calling the police.

Barb turns to pick up the phone. Star notices the logo on the back of her life vest.

STAR
Looks like I wasn't the only one hiding something. Library? You mean Jeff's Banana Boat Rides”? We were supposed to do that together!

BARB
I didn't go through with it.

STAR
I can't believe you would do this while I was on my deathbed!
BARB
You weren't sick!

STAR
You didn't know that!

BARB
Because you LIED!

STAR
So did you!

Barb turns and dials 911.

BARB
I should've gone on the banana
boat. I wish I did!!

EDGAR (O.S.)
I hear it's a real tit flapper.

They turn and see Edgar pointing a GUN at them, the open
patio door behind him. He's holding rope.

OPERATOR
(muffled)
911. What's your emergency?

BARB
(into phone)
Uh, nevermind. I... got dizzy but I
was helped up... by a turtle.

She hangs up. Edgar goes towards them, flexing the rope.

EDGAR
Hello, ladies. That is, if that's
your real names.
BARB/STAR
Oh watch our bracelets/We just got these/Bracelets are new./Sharp.

STAR
Edgar! You lied to me!

EDGAR
You should talk. I know all about the HPV.

STAR
(caught)
I was gonna tell you. Look, a lot of people have it. You probably have it.

EDGAR
What?! Stop trying to confuse me! Star, I thought you were different.

STAR
I am! Uh, I was! I am!

BARB
Don't let him bamboozle you Star. He's a murderer!
   (to Edgar)
Tell her! You're not who you say you are.

EDGAR
You're not who you say you are.

BARB
We are who we are. We're Barb and Star. Unlike you, Ed-GAR. You big effin' li-AR!

EDGAR
Huh?

STAR
I should've known this wasn't real! Why would I think someone could love me again! I am disgusting! I'm in so much grief right now! I'm a disgusting woman!

EDGAR
Goodbye ladies.
BARB
Star, pull yourself together! We have to stop him!

Edgar goes to leave.

BARB (CONT'D)
Edgar please. Wait! All those innocent people will die!

STAR
The least you can do is tell us why. Why are you going through with this awful thing?

EDGAR
(sighs)
Fine. I'll tell you.

Edgar, pulls up a seat.

As he tell his story, the girls work at freeing themselves. Their bracelets make a lot of noise. Occasionally he looks at them and they freeze. Sometimes they are holding loose ropes, pretending to still be bound. He never notices.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
When I was 7 years old, my father left my mom, my eleven sisters and me. We had no money. I was the oldest and had to support us. I did odd jobs. I worked for Chevrolet. I even tried to sell my poop to farmers saying it was fertilizer. It was never enough. My mom was struggling to feed us. When I was 15 I would juggle lemons on street corners and throw rocks in the air and catch them in my mouth for coins. One day a woman wearing a cape and bag over her head, put $50 in my cup. She needed an errand boy back in America and offered to pay me more than I have ever made in my life. 10 dollars. Per month. So I did it. Over time she began asking more from me and paying me more.

He gets up and goes to the window.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
She started to seduce me as the errands became more criminal. I fell under her spell.

(MORE)
EDGAR (CONT'D)
I thought it was love. I would do anything for her. She’d always talked about this particular plan, her life’s work, and when it came time to help her, I said yes. Of course I had reservations, but she said when it was over we could be an "official couple", and that’s all I wanted at the time. It's all I've ever wanted. People do crazy things for love.

STAR
Yeah but, I mean, killing people. That’s a lot.

BARB
Yeah that's a lot of people, it's a little crazy.

EDGAR
Is it?

He turns to them, they freeze. They are basically free. He doesn't notice.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
Wouldn’t you have done it for Carmine? Wouldn’t you for Ron?

He begins to leave.

STAR
Wait! How do you know about Barb's dead husband Ron Quicksilver?

EDGAR
She told me when she came to see me. That first night on the foot bridge, right before you did.

BARB
Well, you weren’t supposed to say that.

EDGAR
Goodbye Barb and Star. Whoever you are.

He leaves out the patio door. Star is fuming.
INT. LOCATION UNKNOWN

Music is fast-paced. Suspenseful.

CLOSE UP: Sharon’s mouth talking into the phone.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Where are you?

INT. SUBMARINE

A very determined Yoyo is driving full speed ahead. Behind him, we see tubes with buzzing mosquitos, just like the ones in the lair.

YOOYOO
Almost there!

The mice feverishly play the dramatic score we hear.

INT. BARB AND STAR’S HOTEL ROOM

Barb and Star step out of the ropes.

BARB
Yes! I admit it! I snuck out of the bathroom window that night and kept it from you. But nothing happened. I felt too guilty, and frankly Edgar’s not my type. You know I like black men who love corn mazes!

STAR
Don't try to change the subject!
You still lied.

BARB
Yours was worse! You’ve been pretending to be sick every single day and withheld romantic information.

STAR
Well if we’re both so comfortable lying to each other so willy nilly, maybe we’re not real friends at all!
BARB
Maybe we’re not! But, there are more important things happening right now! People are gonna die! We have to find Edgar!

This weighs on Star, he's betrayed her.

STAR
You're right. We have to stop him.

BARB
We have to kill him. (off Star’s look)
Or we’ll just stop him first. And we’ll think about it and see what our comfort level is.

STAR
I agree, with the second part. But by me agreeing with you about having to stop Edgar. I don’t agree about stopping being mad at you. I just wanna make that clear.

BARB
So we agree to go, but I want you to know that I’m frustrated and hurt and I’m really freakin’ pissed off.

STAR
Well, I’m really freakin’ pissed off, not because I’m copying you, but you should know that I am, and I’m not talking to you, even though I am.

They open the DOOR, standing there is SHARON.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Hello.

BARB/STAR
Hi!

Sharon does a DOUBLE PUNCH, knocking them both out.

EXT. BEACH - SEAFOOD JAM - DAY

Edgar walks through the crowd, determined. Pan down he is HOLDING THE RECEIVER, towards the stage. The area is PACKED. Tons of people, shellfish costumes. People eat and have fun.
The girls slowly come to, and realize they are on the edge of cliff! They scream and turn around to see Sharon standing in the near distance.

**SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN**

*Enjoying your vacation?*

**STAR**

Well it was going fine until the first night. We were so excited, decided to go out and let loose. That's when we met Edgar which turned out to be a bad idea. I started lying to Barb and seeing him which I shouldn't have done because it's friend trip. I started spending time with Edgar, we made love in public, You met Tommy bahama?! We're not speaking now. We're in a fight.

**SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN**

Enough! Sounds like you did a lot... which is good because the trip is officially over.

**BARB/STAR**

What?!

**SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN**

(pacing)

Don't worry, I have set up one last excursion for you.

She starts to walk towards some large crates.

**SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)**

It's a game, really. The rules are, you get to choose how you die. It's called,

(searching)

"Death... Choice."

Barb and Star become panicked.
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
You can jump off that cliff behind you, falling on sharp rocks all the way down ripping your skin at every crash, or stay and have dinner with... my new friends.

Two large ALLIGATOR'S GROWL from crates.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
So what'll it be? A free flight off of skin ripping cliff town? Or a one-way ticket thru an alligator's digestive tract.

BARB/STAR
Wait! No!/ Please! No!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
That's what you get for getting in my way. Good bye ladies! Soon you and everyone in this surrounding area, except me of course, will be dead.

She opens the crates, huge ALLIGATORS emerge.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
Now you can kiss your flat, wide asses goodbye.

BARB/STAR
Oh my god!/No!

She exits. The alligators start walking towards them.

BARB
Thanks a lot Star for making me go on this trip. Now we’re gonna die just like I predicted!

STAR
Oh will you stop your complaining for once?! Seems to me you’ve been having the time of your life here!

BARB
I sure have! In the last few days, I’ve had the most fun I’ve ever had in my life.
STAR
Me too! I guess we don’t need each other any more. I guess this is the end of us being friends.

They glare at each other. The alligators come closer.

110 EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS

Edgar hurriedly puts the microchip in the receiver, and puts it on the stage, blending in with sound equipment. He turns. Seeing a family enjoying themselves, the reality of this hits him. He approaches the family, trying to act casual.

EDGAR
Did you hear they're outta crab fritters? Uh... I think most people are takin' off? You guys should probably take off. Also I think I heard a tsunami might be coming.

The family looks at him, confused. Edgar walks away defeated.

111 EXT. CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

Alligators are very close. They back up to the cliff edge.

STAR
And you can just forget what we used to talk about, when we get to heaven we are not living with each other and running around playing harps in our halos and wings.

BARB
I’m not even gonna look for you. I’m gonna find the farthest cloud away from yours and I’m gonna find Betsy Ross and be best friends with her. And we're gonna ignore you at all the parties.

Alligators are almost there!

STAR
Fine! ...I’m not gonna say anything else before I jump.

BARB
Me neither. I guess we’re gonna die on bad terms!
STAR
Guess we are!... This is it!

STAR (CONT'D)
I guess it is!!

They can’t find the words. They are so angry. And scared. A very close ALLIGATOR opens its jaws and lunges at them.

Finally... they have to JUMP OFF THE CLIFF! Barb and Star tumble in the air to their deaths. Then... Poof! They almost STOP mid-air. Something has slowed them down.

STAR (CONT'D)
What the--

Their CULOTTES have PUFFED UP FULL OF AIR and are acting like parachutes!

BARB
Our culottes!

STAR
They're natural parachutes!

They’re gonna live! They slowly smile at each-other and grasp hands as float down gently and land gracefully on the sand. They immediately hug.

STAR (CONT'D)
I’m so sorry. Lying to you was the hardest thing I’ve ever done.

BARB
I’m sorry too.

STAR
No, this is all my fault. None of this would be happening if I didn’t suggest coming on this trip.

BARB
Are you kidding? Because of you this has been a trip of a lifetime. I’ve done things here we never thought I would do. Star, I went in the ocean, and I got my labia pierced--

STAR
What?
BARB
I took it out. I immediately took it out.

STAR
Barb, I never should’ve spent all that time with Edgar behind your back.

BARB
Star, I know you were just trying to protect my feelings, and I’m so happy you found love. I mean, it’s unfortunate he turned out to be a con-man and a murderer.

They both remember-

BARB/STAR
Oh, my god, Edgar!/We have to stop him!

They race off.

112 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM

Edgar enters and is startled by-

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (O.S.)
Nice view.

Sharon sits on his bed, sipping a drink.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
I must say this suicide I ordered from room service is pretty heavy on the Mr. Pibb. No one makes them right.

EDGAR
What are you doing here?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I'm cleaning up your mess. Seems like you can't follow through with anything these days. For example, getting rid of your little friends.

EDGAR
I...I did. I--
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
It's ok Edgar, I forgive you. I took care of them myself.

EDGAR
What--what did you do?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Let's just say there's a couple of alligators out there with bellies full of middle-aged flabby flesh.

Edgar looks devastated.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
Oh don't be so sad. Those two were just a couple of pathetic Stella's trying to get their grooves back. No one will miss them.

This hits Edgar.

EDGAR
Stella's? But they were spies right? You said they were spies.

Sharon turns to him. She sensually removes her cape and seductively talks to him... close.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Did I? Oh, no they weren't. I just said that to get what I want. Don't be mad my love, I do that sometimes. I'll work on that in our relationship. That is what you want, isn't it? To be official? We'll be so happy.

She FINALLY KISSES him. It is passionate. He is taken aback.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
Did you like that kiss?

EDGAR
(giving in)
Yes, very much.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
The receiver is in position yes?

EDGAR
Yes. It's on the stage.

She turns away, picks up the remote and walks to the window.
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
This is it. My moment of glory.
Goodbye Vista Del Mar. You stupid
place full of dummies!!

WHACK! She falls out of frame revealing Edgar holding the
OVERSIZED BOTTLE WITH THE COLORED SAND PORTRAIT he made with
Star. A look of panic comes over him as he looks to the
floor. Oh NO! She fell ON THE REMOTE. It's activated!!

Edgar PANICS, grabs his binoculars to look on stage to check
the receiver. It's light is blinking. He needs to destroy it!

EDGAR
What the--

Through his binocs he sees BARB AND STAR RUNNING THROUGH THE
CROWD TOWARD THE STAGE.

113  EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS

They frantically searching for the receiver. Barb finally
pulls it out from behind an amplifier. Red light flashing.

BARB
Uh Star?

114  INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Edgar runs through the hotel lobby, passing by Richard Cheese
at his piano, who sings another inappropriate song.

115  EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS

Barb and Star middle-age run towards the beach.

STAR
Towards the water! Lets throw it in
the water! Wait! What’s that?!

Barb and Star circle back to a kiosk, "Shell or High Water".

BARB/STAR
Look!!/Everything’s effin’ shells!

EDGAR (O.S.)
Star!! Guys!!

BARB
He’s coming! Run!!
They start to run for their lives. Edgar runs after them.

**EDGAR**
Star wait! Guys! Please!! I’m trying to stop this!

Star stops. Then Barb stops and runs to her.

**BARB**
We’re not going to let you do this! We’re going to throw it in the ocean and destroy it!

**EDGAR**
That won't destroy it! Besides it’s still too close to land! She's already activated it. Give it to me. We don't have a lot of time!

Barb and Star hold the receiver, and back up.

**EDGAR (CONT'D)**
I can't explain now. I'm sorry. She told me you were spies that's why I tied you up. She manipulated me this whole time.

**STAR**
Why should we believe you?

**EDGAR**
Star it's me. I'm sorry for lying, but you know how I feel.

Star looks into his eyes.

**EDGAR (CONT'D)**
Because I love you, Star!

Both Barb and Star gasp.

**STAR**
You don't think I'm--

**EDGAR**
Disgusting. No, I don’t. You're the most beautiful woman I've ever met. Especially on the inside.

**STAR**
(embarrassed, giggling)
Edgar please!
EDGAR
Not that inside. I meant your heart. Listen I want you to get in a cab and drive inland as fast as you can. I’m going to find a boat and dump the receiver far out in the ocean. You don’t have to worry about me. I have the antidote.

He drinks it. Thinks. His face sinks.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
Lipton’s Brisk Iced Tea?
(broken)
She was setting me up to die.
(steals himself)
Doesn’t matter, the plan is the same. I have to go through with it. I caused this and I’m going to fix it. Go save yourselves.

STAR
You’d do that for me?

EDGAR
Well, everybody too... but mostly you.

STAR
That's so romantic. Oh Edgar.

BARB
Star! He’s sacrificing himself. He’s gonna die!

STAR
(realizing)
Ohhhhhhh. Edgar no!

Edgar reaches for Star’s hand and takes the receiver.

EDGAR
I'm sorry for getting you into this. Goodbye Star.

VOICE (O.S.)
You mean hello?

Edgar straightens, turns to see Darlie pointing a GUN.

DARLIE
-to me? Because I just arrived in disguise!? It’s me you fools, Darlie Bunkle!
He pulls out colored contacts.

DARLIE BUNKLE
Now do I look familiar? I was
wearing colored contacts!

The girls look at each other, swipe the receiver from Edgar
and run. Darlie points his gun at them and Edgar tackles him.
They begin to brawl as Barb and Star run off.

116  EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Barb and Star approach a jet ski with people near it.

STAR
Please! We need to borrow your jet-
ski. It’s important we--

BOAT OWNER
Don’t explain! It’s fine. Take it,
we trust you!

The passengers get off while they get on. They walk off still
having a great time. Barb eyes the receiver.

BARB
I think it’s beeping faster!

117  INT. SUBMARINE - CONTINUOUS

Same beeping. Yoyo at the controls.

YOYO
Okee dokee. Time to surface!

He pulls the wheel, submarine starts ascend.

YOYO (CONT'D)
I said, time to surface!

Mice start to play very suspenseful “SURFACE” music.

118  EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - DAY

Small crowd starts to part, something weird is happening.
Everyone gets out of the way, scared. It's Sharon, PISSED
OFF, marching through. She stops and sees the receiver isn't
on stage. She looks out into the ocean and sees Barb and Star
speeding away. Her eyes narrow.
EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS
Barb and Star speed away on the jet ski. They look back, scared!

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS
Edgar and Darlie roll away from the festival crowd and onto the beach, still struggling. But mostly just rolling...

EXT. BEACH - SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS
Sharon STORMS through the crowd then suddenly stops... distracted.

CONCIERGE (O.S.)
And you, Contestant Number Three?

Stopped in her tracks, she remembers something. The concierge stands on stage with three Shrimp Queen contenders.

CONTESTANT NO. 3
If I were a fish? I would want world peace in the ocean. For the water.

The crowd loves this. Sharon turns towards the stage as if in a trance.

EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS
The SUBMARINE surfaces. The hatch opens. There is an ominous buzzing sound.

EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS

CONCIERGE
Ladies aaand gentlemen! Who will be this year’s Seafood Jam’s Shrimp Queen?!

The crowd claps and yells.

CONCIERGE(CONT’D) (CONT’D)
And the winner is...Sydney Hobart!

Sharon is in a trance-like state, walks towards the stage.
EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

Barb and Star speed out to sea on the jet ski. Over the sub in the distance, a SWARM starts to appear. The OMINOUS BUZZ!

STAR
This is it. We’re really gonna die now!

BARB
Lord we’re done down here!

STAR
Yes, let’s say a quick prayer!
Angels and Hosannah!

BARB
Lord... I, Barbara Char Quicksilver and Star Walter Hopper-- Hereby ask you to grant us entry into the pearly gates!

STAR
Emmanuel! We are ready to go to the next level of consciousness. I wanna see you, oh Lord!

EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - STAGE - CONTINUOUS

On the side of the cannon, a dial reads “low speed, medium speed, high speed, breakneck Speed”. SHARON turns it all the way up, glares at the shrimp queen.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Goodbye.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Darlie and Edgar "sort of" fight. As they stop to catch their breath, Edgar looks out to sea.

EDGAR
Would you stop?!
(looking out to sea)
Star. What have I done? I should be out there! This is all my fart. I mean fault, I really meant to say fault. This really is a bad time to flub my words.
Suddenly - a loud BOOM. Everyone looks around. Edgar and Darlie look up. Something ROCKETS through the sky, is it a human? What is it?!

EDGAR (CONT'D)
Oh no.

127 EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

That human is Sharon! She flies through the air, a fierce look on her face. She is rigid and controlled like Superman, steering herself with her cape.

128 EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

Barb and Star slow down the jet-ski.

STAR
Barb, there's something big I have to get off my chest... The biggest lie of them all, I have to tell you!... I never went to a turtle's house!

BARB
Star it's ok! I never splashed and played with a baby turtle in the tub! I never even got in the bath!...And I still have my labia pierced.

Star turns back and sees something in the sky.

STAR
Barb?!

Suddenly, Sharon violently lands on top them, sending all of them into the water.

As everyone comes to the surface, catching their breath. Sharon sees Star holding the receiver.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Give it to me!!

STAR
It's too late! It's over!

She swims towards Star. Star throws it to Barb, Sharon swims towards Barb. Barb throws it back to Star.

Sharon GRABS Barb, throws her wet cape over her.
SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Give it to me or she drowns!

BARB
Star no!

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

On the beach the crowd watches, some people have binoculars. A man walks by.

MAN ON BEACH
Binoculars, get your binocs!

The Speedo Guy buys a pair.

EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

Star thinks, then throws the receiver BEHIND herself.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Really?

Sharon SWIMS towards the receiver, releasing Barb. Barb and Star reunite.

STAR
Barb!

BARB
Star!

Sharon grabs the receiver and climbs on the jet-ski.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Eureka!

She looks towards the swarm, and reaches for the key. IT'S GONE! Barb holds up the key in the distance. Sharon screams in anger as the mosquitoes approach. The girls give each other a knowing look. It's time for their death. They take a deep breath and go under water together. Sharon looks up, the horde of mosquitoes coming right for her..

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
Oh no. No! No!

ALL the mosquitoes come down on her as she SCREAMS.
EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Barb and Star look up, seeing all the mosquitoes hitting the water’s surface. They wave goodbye to each other. And then sign to each other "I love you". It's a sad moment, when-

They both see something in the ocean. Their eyes go wide!

EXT. BEACH - SEAFOOD JAM

Edgar stares out to sea, saddened. People start to disperse, even Darlie feels a little bad.

   EDGAR
   Barb and Star. They saved us all.
   But now they’re gone.

He squints his eyes, seeing something in the distance. The crowd starts to look too. It speeds towards them. As it gets closer, Edgar starts to smile.

It’s BARB AND STAR! They are being pushed through the water on their feet, smiling, almost like they’re water skiing.

They arrive on shore, Edgar runs to them. Hugging them both.

   EDGAR (CONT'D)
   You’re alive! What just happened?
   What was that?

   BARB/STAR
   (smiling)
   It’s Trish/ Trish.

Trish, the water spirit, is in the water. She waves, winks and swims away. Star and Edgar hug.

   EDGAR
   Oh Star. You're alive. I'm so sorry
   I got you into this mess, and that
   I was ever involved in such a
   horrible plan. I'm so ashamed.

   STAR
   Edgar, I believe you and I believe
   people can change. I see who you
   really are and I would love to be
   an official couple with you. I love
   you with all my fart. Heart. All my
   heart. Oh, what a terrible time to
   flub my words I-

He kisses her. Barb talks to them, while they make out.
BARB
You know what, we are all good. I really didn’t mean some of that stuff. I’m just glad we’re all feeling better and we’re--

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (O.C.)
Well isn’t this sweet.

Sharon is back on the shore, pissed and COVERED in bites.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
Surprised to see me?

BARB/STAR
I am/ I thought you were gone.

EDGAR
Can’t say I’m surprised. You took the real antidote.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Of course I did, you traitor!
(to Barb and Star)
Do you realize what you’ve done? What you’ve ruined?! I’ve waited decades for this, and you took it from me!!!

The crowd stares in stunned silence.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
What are you all looking at?! You filthy locals and out of town turds?! You think this is over?! Because my plan didn't work? I can take all of you! Put up your dukes! I will fight every one of you. Starting with that boy!

We see the same horrified mom and son from before.

SON
I don't like this trip. I wanna go home!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Yes, you first, come here!

Sharon punches the air. Yelling and egging people on. She's losing it. Barb whispers to Star.
BARB
Star! You can help her. Use your gift.

They both step between Sharon and the crowd.

EDGAR
Star no--

Sharon stops and glares at them.

STAR
Look... we know you've had a real rough time--

BARB
That's good Star. Good start.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Silence! I should've pushed you off that cliff when I had the chance.

STAR
Barb I... I can't think.

BARB
Just... use an old one then! You've got this.

STAR
Um... oh! Yes, ok. I know you're down because of all the stuff going on... but we want you to know your friends in the office are thinking of you.

Edgar looks worried. Sharon’s eyes squint, she approaches.

EDGAR
You can do it Star.

Sharon grabs a huge piece of DRIFTWOOD. Comes towards them!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
You think this Hallmark bullshit is gonna stop me?! Shut your BLABBERING TRAP! You idiot!

BARB
You shut YOUR blabbing trap!

Sharon is stunned. Barb speaks with newfound confidence.
BARB (CONT'D)
I mean it! I’m not gonna let you
 talk to her like this!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
Oh. You’re not going to let me?
You’re a nobody.

BARB
I am not a nobody. Not anymore! I’m
Barb freakin’ Quicksilver, and I
have been delivered. I used to be
afraid of a lot of things,
including people like you, but I’m
not afraid! I rode like a
hippopotamus have been delivered!
You got that?! I am a phoenix!
That’s my truth. And another thing?
You are being rude. You are a mean
lady and you’re being ride! Gosh
you’re rude. You’re being rude!
Shut your mouth and listen.

Sharon is seething.

BARB (CONT'D)
(raises arms victoriously)
Ha-hoo-yah!!!

The crowd erupts behind her.

CROWD
HA-HOO-YAH!!!

BARB
Star...the beach is yours.

Star looks at Barb in shock, then steps toward Sharon.

STAR
Listen, you don't have to be sad
anymore. I know you have a lot of
pain, and that you're trying to
hurt all these people because
you're hurting inside yourself.

This hits Sharon.

STAR (CONT'D)
But you're not alone.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I've always been alone.
STAR
That's terrible. No friends?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
No! Ugh. I hate that word.

STAR
Friend? Friend is the best word of all! They're there when you're sad and jump up and down with you when something good happens.

BARB
Yeah! You'll spend your birthdays with them and they stay up late giggling with you and laughing about butts and boobs and stuff.

STAR
Yeah!
(to Barb)
And when you do mess up, a good friend forgives you because she understands sometimes people make mistakes, and they don't know any better.

BARB
(to Star)
And a good friend pushes you out of your comfort zone because she believes in you.

Barb and Star smile at each other while Sharon starts to break down, in an uncomfortable way.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I... don't have any friends. No one ever wants to be my friend.

STAR
I'll be your friend.

BARB
So will I.

Someone from the crowd pops out.

CROWD LADY
Me too! I'll be your friend!

Then another. "Me too!", "I will too!" People from the crowd begin to step forward. The SPEEDO GUY comes out-
SPEEDO GUY
(sounding refined, theatrical)
I would very much enjoy your friendship. If you’ll have me!

More “Me too!”s from the crowd. HAPPY BRAGGY GUY pops out.

HAPPY BRAGGY GUY
I won’t!

STAR
Edgar?

EDGAR
I mean... it’s weird, but sure.

Sharon fights being moved.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
I'm not gonna cry. I... I'm not going to cry, I..
(weird noise)
I'm not showing emotion I...
(noise)
I won't cry. None of this is working on me.

She continues making awkward emotional sounds. Everyone wonders "Is she alright?" After more writhing and grunting-

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
I'M READY!!!! YES!! I WANT TO HAVE FRIENDS!!!

Just as she raises her arms in the air triumphantly.

CONCIERGE (O.S.)
There she is!

Concierge leads COPS in who immediately cuff her.

As she's being pulled away, Barb, Star and Edgar feel a little sorry for her.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN
It's alright! I deserve this. I can make it through anything now that I know I have friends! For the first time! I look forward to getting letters from you! And visits! I'll miss you all! I want to giggle with all of you!

Darlie pushes through the crowd wearing a hat.
DARLIE
Don't forget about me! I had big part in what happened today! I helped with this scheme... and I just stole this hat!

Other policemen move to cuff Darlie.

DARLIE (CONT'D)
Dammit.

Barb and Star hug. Everyone cheers for them. They are heroes.

STAR
Oh my God, Barb. You’re glowing. Your chest!

Barb’s chest has a light that’s glimmering on it.

BARB
What?! Wait, Star. Your chest! It’s-

Star looks down. She has one too!

BARB (CONT'D)
Star. Oh my God. Is it-

STAR
It is! It’s our-- Barb!

BARB/STAR
Our shimmer!

Barb and Star jump up and down giddy. As Edgar walks over.

BARB/STAR (CONT'D)
Oh My God Edgar. We found our shimmer!/ I saw hers and she saw mine!/ We found it!!

As they continue to talk excitedly, Edgar turns around and sees the WOMAN with TWO tanning reflectors. This is causing the shimmer! He looks back at how happy the ladies are, doesn’t tell them. He ushers them up the beach.

EDGAR
Well? What do you ladies say we all go get some clams casino and try another one of those drinks.

BARB
Ooo... that sounds fun!
STAR
Yeah! No wait, we cant. I’m sorry
Edgar. Barb and I need to do
something first.

Barb looks confused. Then off of Star’s smile, she gets it!
They grab hands and run away laughing. Camera pulls back from
the beach and over the ocean.

FEMALE SOUTHERN VOICE (O.S.)
(a la Dukes of Hazard)
Welp? Looks like Barb and Star
found some adventure after all. I
mean isn’t that what we all want? A
little love, friendship and
adventure?

Now over someone’s shoulder in the water, we watch the
cheering crowd. She turns and... it’s Trish! She’s the
voice!

TRISH
I hope you all learned something
here. I know I did. Sometimes you
gotta step outta the box a little,
then you’ll know what life is
really about. Oh what do I know,
I’m just an old water spirit
...named Trish. Bye-bye now!

Trish back strokes away. We land on the horizon of the ocean,
when suddenly, a bouncing banana boat speeds by with Barb and
Star on it, laughing and screaming.

CLOSE ON Barb and Star getting bounced up and down.

BARB/STAR
Here comes a big one!/Here we go!!

FREEZE: Barb and Star in the air. Flying and smiling!

THE END.

133 INT/EXT. VARIOUS – CREDITS SEQUENCE
As we roll credits... dance number!!

134 EXT. BEACH
Someone screams! The crowd parts and Yoyo walks in.
YOYO
Hello middle aged people. Get a load of this!

Reveal he is holding a LARGE MACHINE GUN. People back up and some scream. He shoots it and tons of confetti comes out.

YOYO (CONT'D)
It’s time to boogie!

He shoots off his CONFETTI gun! Dance party continues.