

EXT. DOWNTOWN MISSOULA NIGHT

The GHETTO GYPSY PARTY BUS winds through the downtown heading towards the Bus Depot. Deep house blares from the speakers and the front of the bus is full of people dancing and hanging on the overhead straps. It is a warm midsummer night.

INT. GHETTO GYPSY NIGHT

GEORGIO, older, handsome but scruffy, midlength brown hair and beard, wears a snap button shirt and sits solemnly next to LISA, younger, exotic and beautiful, long black hair, wearing a black and red summer dress.

LISA looks out the window.

LISA and GEORGIO's friends sit in front of the pair, they are staring fixedly ahead in an awkward silence, as though they had just seen someone's heart burst like the casing of an overstuffed sausage.

LISA reaches over and holds GEORGIO's hand.
I shouldn't have told you all that.

LISA
You told me how you felt, I thought it was beautiful!

GEORGIO
Nah, you didn't need to hear that, you're leaving in a week, it doesn't matter how I feel.

LISA
You knew I was leaving when we met!

GEORGIO
I know, that's why you didn't need to hear that. I should have just carried it, like a man.

LISA
(Caresses GEORGIO's face)
I thought it was sweet.

BUS DRIVER
(On the loudspeaker)
Attention citizens of party nation West Jupiter. The ghetto gypsy will be docking at the courthouse momentarily. This is your captain
(MORE)

BUS DRIVER (cont'd)
hoping all you space cowboys and
space cowgirls had a pleasant
flight. Please proceed to the
airlock when the sign lights up.

EXT. DOWNTOWN MISSOULA NIGHT

COLORFUL CHARACTERS stream off the bus until there is only
LISA and GEORGIO. LISA stares out the window, GEORGIO stares
at LISA.

EXT. HEADING SOUTH ON RYMAN ST, MISSOULA NIGHT

LISA and GEORGIO walk with RACHEL, mid-twenties, wearing a
flower tiara and JEDIDIAH, ageless and probably from Darby
or Libby or maybe even Glendive.

RACHEL
And that's when I realized I should
have never been honest about
smoking weed, he like, sighed and
rolled his eyes and then I had to
pee in a cup.

JEDIDIAH AND GEORGIO TOGETHER
-Awww! That's terrible!

-Oh, Man that sucks!

LISA
I'm just sad you aren't gonna be
there with me!

RACHEL
Well I'm eligible again next year
but I might just go straight into
my Master's program.

RACHEL checks her phone

RACHEL (cont'd)
Oh my gosh there's a free show at
the Tophat. Do you guys wanna go?

LISA looks at GEORGIO, he is hangdog and forlorn but trying
hard to keep on partying.

LISA puts her arm around GEORGIO's.

LISA
I think we might just walk home,
right babe? Home? To my place?

GEORGIO looks at LISA and manages a crooked smile.

GEORGIO
It is a beautiful night ...

EXT. THE BEACH UNDER THE NORTH SIDE OF THE ORANGE STREET
BRIDGE NIGHT

GEORGIO and LISA wade in the water in their underthings.
Lisa is upstream. Lisa sinks down into the water.

LISA
I'm going to let the water carry me
to you like a jellyfish. Promise me
that you'll catch me?

GEORGIO
Im an otter, I'm sleek and strong.
I'll catch you babe. Always.

LISA
Here I go!

LISA floats down the turbulent flow. Her eyes are locked
with GEORGIO's.

Lisa stops and spins around, her head briefly dips
underwater and then she is carried into GEORGIO's arms.

LISA (cont'd)
You caught me!

GEORGIO
I did. I'll always catch you.

LISA
But I hit a rock on the way down.

GEORGIO
I saw that.

LISA
I think I'm gonna bruise from that
one.

GEORGIO
I'm sorry babe. This otter has
failed his jellyfish.

LISA
If I was a jellyfish I wouldn't be
in pain right now.

GEORGIO
If you were a jellyfish I'd be
stung and hanging in your
tentacles.

LISA
I stung you a long time ago ...

LISA reaches up and puts her arms around GEORGIO. They kiss
as the water presses LISA up against GEORGIO. The river
flows around them and away downstream.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET NIGHT

GEORGIO and LISA two step together in the dark. LISA spins
away and GEORGIO pulls her back to him. They dance their way
down the deserted street.

EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF CHURCH NIGHT

LISA clutches GEORGIO close to her as they walk past the
church.

GEORGIO
You ok?

LISA
I just don't like churches, yuk,
when I was little I had to go every
Sunday.

LISA looks back as they pass the church.

LISA (cont'd)
You know they want me to go to
church when I get to the DR. It's
part of their culture.

GEORGIO
How are you gonna handle that?

LISA
I don't know, I don't know how I'll
handle it.

EXT. LISA'S HOUSE NIGHT

GEORGIO swings idly on a hammock strung between two fruit trees.

LISA, having changed into sweats comes out of the house with a FLASHLIGHT, a TOTE bulging with beer cans and an armful of BLANKETS. She drops the blankets and the tote onto the hammock.

LISA

Look!

LISA pulls her sweatpants down and shines the flashlight on her thigh.

LISA (cont'd)

My bruise, it looks like a --

GEORGIO & LISA TOGETHER

-- Jellyfish!

EXT. HAMMOCK NIGHT

LISA and GEORGIO hold each other as they sway. They look up into the night sky.

LISA kisses GEORGIO's collarbone. He stirs and kisses her forehead. LISA sits up.

LISA

You know what I want to do? I want to look at the stars at the park over there, the one with the Willow tree. Do you want to go to the park?

GEORGIO

With you? Anytime.

EXT. THE PARK NIGHT

An immense WEeping WILLOW dwarfs the STREETLIGHT shining underneath it. In the field next to it lay LISA and GEORGIO, under blankets, looking at the stars.

LISA

Look at that cloud, it looks like it's glowing.

GEORGIO
It does, it looks like it's hot,
like it's radiating light.

LISA
All those colors! Is that the
streetlights?

GEORGIO
No it's the full moon and the
pollen in the air. That's where
those georgous purples are coming
from.

LISA
They're beautiful.

LISA (cont'd)
This night is beautiful.

LISA (cont'd)
You're beautiful.

GEORGIO kisses LISA's neck.

GEORGIO
You're beautiful, hey, what's
wrong? You're crying!

Lisa begins sobbing, she holds GEORGIO close to her.

LISA
It's just I'm leaving and you said
all those beautiful things and I'm
leaving and I'm sorry. I'm sorry
that I can't be the person you want
me to be ...

GEORGIO
Hey, whoa, I knew what I was
getting into. I knew you were
leaving when we met, remember?

LISA nods.

GEORGIO (cont'd)
So yeah, maybe I didn't know I was
gonna fall so hard, maybe I should
be more thick skinned --

LISA
I love your thin skin!

GEORGIO
Maybe I should grow a pair --

LISA
I like the pair that you already
have!

GEORGIO
But what I'm trying to say is you
are the person I want you to be! I
love that you are going into the
Peace Corp, that's so you! This is
your dream! Do you know how sexy it
is that you are following your
dream?

LISA wipes her face.

GEORGIO (cont'd)
You have too much to give to the
world to be stuck with some old
dude in some small town in Montana.
I've seen your heart, it's as big
as the world, your light shines
down on the world like that moon up
there.

LISA
But what if I fail? What if I wash
out?

GEORGIO puts his finger to LISA's mouth.

GEORGIO
No, you're not gonna wash out.
You're gonna follow your dreams.

LISA
Until they burst out of their
casing like an overstuffed sausage!

GEORGIO laughs.

GEORGIO
I can't believe you remember that!

LISA
I love that story, I love the
ferryman's son, sometimes I dream
about that story!

GEORGIO

It cracks me up that a vegetarian
would love a metaphor, no, a simile
about an overstuffed sausage.

LISA

You're an overstuffed sausage but I
love you ...

GEORGIO

I know, I know you do.

LISA

I do.

LISA and GEORGIO embrace under the blankets, they kiss for a
time as the blankets writhe. LISA moans and reaches under
the blankets to pull her sweats down as GEORGIO unbuttons
his shorts.

GEORGIO wraps an arm around LISA's shoulder and pulls her to
him.

GEORGIO and LISA breathe and move together as they look into
each other's eyes.

EXT. PARK NIGHT

The WILLOW TREE's branches stir in the night breeze. The
STREETLIGHT's light is swallowed by it's green drapery. LISA
and GEORGIO move rhythmically under the blankets as purple
and blue clouds caress the face of the MOON and the STARS
strain against the end of the night.