

SHOTGUN WEDDING

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FADE IN:

EXT. PRIVATE ISLAND. PHILIPPINES - NIGHT

We see a festive tiki torch-lit cocktail party from afar. *

We're on the dark docks across the island where a big sign reads: "Amanpulo Island Resort."

A SHADOWY FIGURE sneaks onto the docks and kneels beside a covered boat. He unties the tarp and slides it off like a dress, revealing a gorgeous 1973 Riva Aquarama speedboat.

The mystery man unzips a duffel bag and gets to work.

INT. GUARD'S STATION - NIGHT *

A Filipino SECURITY GUARD sees movement on one of the boats. *

He gulps and his eyes flick to a bulletin board of WANTED posters of known pirates... printed in five languages and stamped with the logo of the Philippine Navy.

EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

The Guard creeps along the dark dock, Beretta M9 in hand.

SECURITY GUARD
(in Filipino)
Freeze!

The FIGURE on the back of the boat panics, stumbles back and falls overboard with a SPLASH!

The Guard runs to switch on a FLOODLIGHT and sees:

The vintage speedboat is now decked out with white streamers and wood letters spelling "Just Married."

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
(laughing his ass off)
I almost shoot you! I thought you
were pirate! But you're just a guy. *

TOM FOWLER, a charmingly neurotic Midwestern baseball player, pulls himself onto the dock in his soaking wet suit. *

TOM
Yep, just a guy. *

Tom grabs a towel from the dock and dries himself off. *

SECURITY GUARD
Aww, this is for your bride? *

TOM
Yeah, it's a surprise. What do you think? *

SECURITY GUARD
It's nice! *

TOM
You think? Are the decorations too corny-- or corny in a *fun* way? I mean, it is our wedding, might as well go all out, right? I want it feel festive and romantic-- but not cheesy or generic, y'know? *

SECURITY GUARD
(same tone)
It's nice! *

Tom checks his phone and sees the time: 8:13. Shit. *

TOM
I have to go. *

INT. BEACH - NIGHT *

CLOSE ON a phone screen with an unsent text that reads: "Tom, where are you??" The text is stuck in SENDING mode. *

WIDEN TO REVEAL the phone is in an outstretched hand, reaching as high as it can go, trying to get service. The hand belongs to our bride GRACE RIVERA, confident, dynamic, and currently stressed the hell out. *

She checks the status of the text: Unsent. *

GRACE
Damn it. *

Grace takes a deep breath to center herself and then flips around, walking up the sand toward: *

EXT. POOLSIDE COCKTAIL PARTY - CONTINUOUS *

A wedding welcome party in full swing. From Grace's POV, each guest waves and smiles at her. She's the star of the night. *

ON GRACE as she scans the crowd, looking for Tom. She greets people as she passes. She hates this, but she's good at it. *

GRACE *
Gloria, hi! Welcome! *

(then, waving) *

Uncle Benny! You made it! *

(waving) *

Peter! Looking sharp. *

(squints, not remembering *

someone's name) *

Youuuu, sir! Hello! *

RENEE ORTIZ (Grace's mother, impossibly glamorous and highly *
critical) hooks arms with Grace, pulling her toward the bar. *

RENEE *
Where have you been? *

GRACE *
I was taking a moment, Mom. Is that *
allowed? *

RENEE *
Not at your wedding, no. I need you *
to talk to your father's *
girlfriend. *

GRACE *
Wife. *

RENEE *
--Whatever. She keeps smiling at *
me. Can you tell her to stop *
smiling at me? *

GRACE *
Sure. I'll tell Dad's wife to stop *
smiling at you. That won't cause *
any issues. *

They land at the bar and Renee drops her empty martini glass *
as the bartender immediately passes her a full one. *

RENEE *
(to bartender) *
Thank you, Jerome. *
(then, to Grace) *
So where's the groomzilla? *

GRACE *
Tom is not a groomzilla. *

RENEE *
Well, I saw him in a manic state *
arranging flowers an hour ago. *

(MORE)

RENEE (CONT'D)

You know if you took your dad's
money for this wedding, you could
have paid someone to do that.

GRACE

We wanted to pay for it ourselves
so this wedding could be about *us*
and what we wanted.

RENEE

And *this* is what you wanted?

Renee holds up a cocktail napkin printed with a photo of
Grace and Tom, stretched to odd proportions.

GRACE

(selling too hard)
Those were Tom's idea and... I *love*
them. They are *perfect*.

RENEE

Have you finished the seating chart
for tomorrow yet? Because I can't
sit at a table with Tom's mother.
On the boat over here she tried to
get everyone to do sing-a-long to
South Pacific.

GRACE

She's just excited, Mom. She's
never left the country before.

RENEE

What kind of grown woman has
never left--

GRACE (CONT'D)

Please for one weekend just
be nice to--

GRACE (CONT'D)

Carol!

CAROL FOWLER (Tom's mother, a bubbly over-talker in a loud
Hawaiian-print dress) has come up behind Renee.

CAROL

(singing)
*I'm gonna wash that man right out
of my hair
And send him on his way!*
(then, to Grace)
Kidding! Please don't leave my son.

GRACE

Wasn't planning on it!

CAROL

Ahh, I can't get over this resort!
I've never been on a private island
before. Matter of fact, I've never
been on any island before.

(then, considering)

Oh actually we used to go to
Mackinac with the Hilbermans before
they moved to Bloomington. Have you
ever been to Mackinac, Renee?

RENEE

I don't know what that is or most
of the words you just said.

CAROL

Mackinac Island on Lake Michigan!
You would love it. Wouldn't she
love it, Larry?

REVEAL LARRY (Tom's dad, quiet, agreeable) standing next to
Carol, busy shooting the party on his outdated video camera.

LARRY

Hi, Grace. Hi, Renee.

Larry returns to filming. Carol hands Grace a present.

CAROL

(sing-songy)

We got you a giiiiift.

GRACE

Oh, you didn't have to--

CAROL

Open it!

(then, to Larry)

Larry, she's opening.

Larry points the camera in Grace's direction. A waiter passes
with a tray of cocktails and Grace snags one--

WAITER

Oh someone just left that in the
bathroom.

GRACE

That's fine. Thank you.

She downs it in one gulp.

EXT. JUNGLE PATH - NIGHT

MARGE, the small buff Filipina owner of the resort, drives Tom in a SPEEDING GOLF CART as he changes into dry clothes. We see a farmer's tan and a blurry old Detroit Tigers tattoo.

TOM

Marge, you are a lifesaver.

MARGE

Part of the job. Don't worry.
Everyone is happy. Grace is talking
to your mother.

*
*

Tom pokes his head through a shirt, EYES PANICKED--

TOM

How fast can you go?

EXT. POOLSIDE COCKTAIL PARTY - NIGHT

Grace opens the gift: A tacky bridal CAKE KNIFE SET covered in white bows. Renee looks baffled.

*
*

RENEE

You got my daughter... lacy knives?

*
*

GRACE

They're for the wedding cake, Mom!
(trying hard)
They're so-- just-- look at them!

*
*
*
*

CAROL

It's your "something borrowed"!
Everyone in our family uses them on
their wedding day. They bring good
luck. Except for poor Uncle Greg
who was indicted for check fraud.
But that's not the knives' fault!

*
*
*
*
*
*

GRACE

(unsure what to say)
Thank you!

*
*
*

ROBERT RIVERA (Grace's dad, an impressive, charming man in a designer suit) approaches. He kisses Grace on both cheeks.

*
*

ROBERT

Mijita! Estas preciosa!
(then, kissing Carol)
Carol! Lovely to see you!
(then, kissing Larry)
Larry! How are you?

*
*
*
*
*

He then pivots to see Renee, who backs away one step.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Renee.

RENEE

Robert.

CAROL

It's wonderful you two are still friends. Our neighbors Darlene and Phil divorced and it tore up our book club. Can't imagine if they were stuck on an island together.

Carol laughs. Everyone else smiles. Grace is in hell.

HARRIETT (40s, bohemian chic, spends lots of time to look effortless) floats up, handing a cocktail to Robert.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Oh, you must be Robert's wife.

Harriett kisses Robert for way too long before responding.

HARRIETT

Harriett. A pleasure.
(then, noticing Grace)
Gracie...

Harriett holds Grace in an intimate hug she did not want.

HARRIETT (CONT'D)

(whispered, mid-hug)
I am so honored to be here and bare witness to this sacred observance of devotion and rebirth.

GRACE

Same.

Harriett breaks out of the hug and warmly smiles at Renee.

RENEE

Please stop smiling at me.

GRACE

Mom!

RENEE

I need to use the lady's room.

CAROL

Me too! Look at us Moms-In-Law
syncing up.

Renee tries to hurry away alone but Carol catches up. Larry
wanders off, filming the crowd.

The RESORT GOLF CART SPEEDS OVER and Tom jumps out before it
stops. He's now under-dressed in a corduroy sport coat.

Grace sees him, and he smiles at her. He still has the power
to knock her off her feet, even at her most annoyed. He
steals two wine glasses and joins his fiancée.

TOM

There's my beautiful bride. This is
for youuu.

Grace takes both the glasses of wine from Tom. He stiffens up
when he sees Robert and extends his hand for a handshake.

TOM (CONT'D)

Robert-- my good man-- my future
father-in-law-- my-- sir.

ROBERT

Thomas.

TOM

I trust you and Harriett made it
here safely.

ROBERT

We are here, aren't we?

HARRIETT

Tom, you are glowing. The energy
radiating off of you is electric.

ROBERT

I need another drink. Graciela,
otra bebida?

Grace holds up her drinks and shakes her head no. Robert
walks off with Harriett.

TOM

I think he's warming up to me.

GRACE

Where have you been? You left me
alone. In the middle of our
rehearsal dinner.

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

I told you the only way I was going
to get through this is if we stay
together, and then you disappear...

*

TOM

I know, but it was half an hour.
What can happen in a half an hour?

GRACE

Your mom gave me cursed knives, my
dad fully frenched Harriett, and
your cousin asked where she could
charge her vibrator--

*
*
*
*

TOM

Oh cousin Amy? Yeah, she's a creep.

*
*

GRACE

Why is your hair wet?

*
*

TOM

I... went for a quick moonlight
swim. It's good for stress relief.

*
*
*

GRACE

You fell in the water, didn't you?

*
*

TOM

Yeah, I fell in.

*

GRACE

(smiling)

It's cute how bad you are at lying.

*
*
*

TOM

Thank you?

*

Grace kisses him tenderly. A brief intimate moment.

*

GRACE

Promise not to let go of my hand
the rest of the night.

*
*
*

TOM

Promise.

*

Just then, Tom's whiskey-breathed teammate RICKY interrupts
them. He's one of those friends you have to constantly
apologize for. Sometimes to police officers.

RICKY

Grace, I need your man. You look
hot, by the way. Usually you look
like a lawyer. You know?

*

GRACE
I *am* a lawyer, Ricky.

RICKY
I thought you were a do-gooder.

GRACE
I run a legal non-profit for low-income families.

Ricky stares blankly for a moment, then:

RICKY
You lost me.
(then, to Tom)
I gotta talk to you, bud. It's an emergency!

Ricky corrals Tom away, breaking Tom's hand away from Grace's. She sighs. Alone again.

Her younger sister JAMIE (mid 30s, a New York Cool Girl with a deadpan demeanor) walks up drinking a tropical cocktail.

JAMIE
Harriett just asked me what my Love Language is. She sucks.

GRACE
I thought you were into that sort of thing.

JAMIE
I am. My Love Language is Gifts. But when it comes from her, I hate it.

GRACE
Yeah, I don't love her, she's got those vacant cult eyes. But she makes Dad happy so let's just--

JAMIE
(checking her phone)
God, cell service here is terrible.

GRACE
Well, we are on a remote island in the middle of the Pacific Ocean. Do you have any more complaints?

JAMIE
I know you mean that rhetorically but this cocktail is very weak.

Grace sighs and takes a swig of her drink.

MEANWHILE, Ricky lights two cigars and passes one to Tom.

RICKY

Dude, this island is unreal. How
did you afford it? I know how much
you make and it sucks.

TOM

We got a deal. Cut some corners.
(impatient)
So what's the emergency, Ricky?

RICKY

I'm working on my best man speech
and I can't remember the name of
that girl you dated at Spring
Training who called your dick
"Short Stop"--

TOM

You don't need to mention that...
Maybe give me a copy of your speech
and I can do a quick edit.

RICKY

Tom, you gotta relax. Pro-tip? Make
love BEFORE the wedding. Takes the
pressure off. I should know.

TOM

You got divorced twice.

RICKY

Yeah but the weddings were great.
Speaking of, any women here single?

TOM

No.

RICKY

You're lying.

TOM

Damn it.

Suddenly, they hear a DEAFENING NOISE as a ISLAND HOPPER
HELICOPTER coming in for landing.

It blows napkins and hats away. Makes waves in the pool.
Everyone watches with fascination as it touches down and out
of the cockpit hops SEAN HAWKINS in a billowing khaki shirt.

JAMIE

You invited Sean? Wow, did he get
hotter since you dumped him? He
looks like he's leading a porn
safari.

Grace rushes over to Tom, who is downing his drink.

GRACE

I didn't think he'd actually come.
He never RSVP'd!

TOM

Which was a very cool move. Excited
to finally meet him. Oops, I guess
he was in a rush and forgot to
button his shirt all the way up.

ANGLE ON Sean as he kisses Harriett's cheek, then bear-hugs
Robert. They lock in a deep embrace.

TOM (CONT'D)

Why is he hugging your dad? Wow,
they're, like, *really* hugging. Did
your dad just smell his neck?

GRACE

After we broke up they just kinda
became friends? Sean stays with my
dad when he's in New York. They
FaceTime a lot. It's weird.

TOM

Awesome, love that for them.

Grace and Tom approach Sean. He swoops Grace in his arms,
picking her up effortlessly and spinning her around.

SEAN

Gracie... Hi. Sorry I didn't RSVP.
I never know where I'm going to be
month to month. I was in Tokyo last
minute closing a deal and there was
a mix-up with the jet guy I use in
Japan-- it's a whole boring thing.

GRACE

It's okay. Glad you could make it.
It's been--

SEAN

A long time. But wow. You look the
same. More stunning even. I didn't
think it was possible.

Sean looks deeply into Grace's eyes. *

TOM
So how long do the spinn-y things
on your helicopter keep going? *

SEAN
You must be Gracie's ball player! *

ROBERT
Actually Tom's season ended and his
contract hasn't been renewed yet.
So technically, he's unemployed. *

TOM
That's right, sir. Thank you for
clarifying. *

Tom downs the rest of his drink in one gulp. *

GRACE
(strained)
Is it time for dinner? I'm gonna
check if it's time for dinner. *

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Guests sit down for a rehearsal dinner set up on the beach.
Grace stands, holding a microphone. *

GRACE
Thank you all for coming. I know it
was a long trip. We really wanted
to pick a place that was convenient
for none of you. *

People laugh, seated at long tables under twinkly lights. *

GRACE (CONT'D)
But I spend too much time talking
at work, so I'm going to hand it
over to my fiancé Tom. *

Tom pulls out notecards and cues up a SLIDESHOW behind them: *

IMAGES of Tom in his baseball uniform with Grace in a fancy
suit. Different worlds but they seem so happy and carefree. *

TOM
Thank you all for coming. It was
such a long trip--
(then, realizing)
Oh, um, Grace covered that part. *

Tom starts getting flustered. He skips to his next notecard. *

GRACE *

It's okay, baby, you got this. *

TOM *

Grace always talked about her time
in the Peace Corps in Bali. And I
thought, how cool would it be to
get married there? But turns out
Bali is un-Bali-vably expensive. *

Crickets. Carol throws out a sympathy laugh. *

TOM (CONT'D) *

But I think the Philippines are
better anyway! *

The tattooed Filipino guy roasting the pig gives a thumbs up.
This is ACE, 50s.

TOM (CONT'D)

See? Ace agrees! *

(back to notes) *

So I know a lot of you were there
to witness my proposal. *

SLIDE: Tom down on one knee in his baseball uniform,
proposing to Grace on a baseball mound in front of a crowd. *

TOM (CONT'D) *

And it means the world that you're
here to watch us seal the deal. *
Mom, Dad, you've been married 40
years, and your love and commitment
to one another is an inspiration. *
Robert. Renee... We hope our
marriage is nothing like yours!

Scattered laughs. Grace covers by laughing too much. Tom, now
in panic sweats, sees Renee scowling. He backpedals. *

TOM (CONT'D) *

To be clear, you're wonderful
individually, but as a couple,
yikes... which isn't a character
judgement! 50 percent of marriages-- *

GRACE *

(gentle hand on his back)
Keep moving, honey... *

TOM

Anyhoo. Enjoy the food! And the
open bar. It wasn't cheap! Mm-kay.

Tom awkwardly salutes and sits down. Everyone stares,
uncertain whether his speech is over. Grace grabs the mic.

GRACE

Ha. Wonderful. Cheers everybody!

Everyone clinks glasses as the slide show ends, showing a
giant disorganized home screen.

TOM

I did not nail that.

GRACE

(high-pitched)

No, it was really fun!

Tom looks out: Renee glares at Harriett. Robert wipes his
mouth on the Grace & Tom cocktail napkin. Larry is asleep in
his chair, but still recording.

TOM

I'm gonna fix this. I promise.

Then a KNIFE CLINKS A GLASS:

SEAN

So I met Gracie in the Peace Corps
in Bali and one day, we had to take
some medical supplies to a village
on this little cigarette boat.

The guests are riveted.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I decide to teach her to drive the
boat, so I can get some sleep and
she can do all the work.

(laughter)

This boat was a beast. I was
worried. Turns out I was right to
be, because the first time our girl
is behind the wheel... she gets a
damn speeding ticket from the
Balinese coast guard!

Lots of laughs. Grace laughs, transported by the memory.

SEAN (CONT'D)

That's when I learned, Gracie
doesn't do anything halfway.

(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

Most people read an article about problems in Detroit, feel sad for a minute and move on... but Gracie reads that article and moves to Detroit to start a non-profit. Most people meet a guy like Tom, feel sad for a minute and move on. But Gracie marries him!

*
*
*
*

Everyone laughs, but Robert laughs *hard*. Tom clocks this.

*

SEAN (CONT'D)

Hey. I think some of you might know that a hundred years ago, Gracie and I were engaged... but then she called it off.

*
*
*

General "Aww's" of sympathy.

SEAN (CONT'D)

No, it's okay. She must have been waiting for Tom. And he's gotta be a one-in-a-million supernova if he snagged this beautiful soul.

*

*

Sean smiles at Grace. Sean's eyes get glassy.

*

SEAN (CONT'D)

(wiping his eyes)

Look at me. I'm already crying. I'll bring tissues tomorrow.

*
*
*
*

Everyone laughs and sighs admiringly, except for Tom. He's pissed. The third wheel at his own wedding.

*
*

SEAN (CONT'D)

In conclusion, I have just one thing to say to you, Gracie...
(raising his glass)
Bercinta kakekmu...

*

*

Sean winks. Grace laughs. Everyone raises their glasses and drinks except for Tom because his is empty.

*
*

TOM

Bercinta... kakekmu?

*

GRACE

Oh god. It's hard to explain. It means: "I'm going to enter your grandpa with my body."

*
*
*

TOM

So: "Fuck your grandpa"?

GRACE *
In Bali it's super offensive-- *

TOM
Everywhere it's super offensive.
Everywhere.

GRACE *
--but it just made us laugh.

Suddenly JEANNIE, Tom's soft-spoken, harried sister, stands. *

JEANNIE *
Hi, I'm Tom's sister Jeannie. I'm *
not going to try to follow that *
speech. I mean, wow. But my son *
wants to say something... *

She holds the microphone to Tom's adorable nephew, SCOTTY, 9. *

SCOTTY *
I wanna be a baseball player when I *
grow up. Just like Uncle Tom. *

His mom squeezes his shoulder, proud. Tom smiles.

SCOTTY (CONT'D) *
Except in the major leagues. *

JEANNIE *
Shit. *

INT. TOM AND GRACE'S BUNGALOW - NIGHT *

Grace stands in front of the bathroom mirror, in pajamas, *
putting moisturizer on her face. *

TOM (O.S.)
Ricky said we should have sex
before the wedding. I was like,
"Yeah right! We're only half way
through the seating chart!"

She stops, looks at the mirror, and makes a decision. Fluffs *
her hair. Adjusts her t-shirt so it hangs down low. *

She steps out a little seductively... *

GRACE *
Hey baby, whatcha doin? *

Tom sits on the bed amid seating name cards, mason jars, and *
piles of ribbon, holding a hot glue gun. He looks possessed. *

TOM

(talking to the ribbon)
You do not want to be glued, do
you, you little bastard?
(to Grace, not looking up)
I know tonight didn't go great, but
tomorrow will be perfect. Just need
to finish these centerpieces and
rearrange the seating chart now
that Sean is-- FUCK!

Tom pulls his hand away from the glue gun.

TOM (CONT'D)

I burned myself with the glue gun.
It's fine. Wait, no it's not.

Tom violently tries to shake the ribbon off his hand.

GRACE

Hey Tom? Maybe we should have sex.

TOM

Really? Okay. I just have to finish
these centerpieces.

GRACE (O.S.)

Okay, but do you really?

Tom looks up to see... Grace seductively taking off her
pajama bottoms to reveal basic cotton underwear underneath.

TOM

Oh no. Come on. I love you in a t-
shirt and no pants.

GRACE

You're the only man who likes this
look.

TOM

Are you kidding? The Donald Duck?
It's so hot. But seriously, I just
need to finish these--

GRACE

Then I need to reach for this book.

Grace tries reaching for a book on a shelf but is too short.

TOM

Ohhh man. Why is it so sexy how you
can't reach high shelves?

GRACE

I don't know, I never understood
this one.

Tom grabs the book easily and pulls Grace into his arms.

TOM

Come here.

Tom kisses her and they fall back onto the bed. They share a
tender moment staring into each other's eyes.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hi. Haven't done this in a while.

GRACE

I know. I miss you.

They kiss deeply. He sweeps all the name cards off the bed
and his eyes lands on one: SEAN HAWKINS.

TOM

Hey, can I ask you a question?

GRACE

Is it a sexy question?

TOM

Why did you call off your
engagement with Sean?

GRACE

So, not sexy.

Grace sits up and puts her shirt back on.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I told you. We were fighting all
the time... He wanted to stay in
Bali, I wanted to move home. We
weren't on the same page.

(then, annoyed)

Why are you asking about my ex the
night before our wedding?

TOM

Maybe because you invited your ex
to our wedding.

GRACE

I didn't want to! My dad basically
forced me to invite him.

TOM
Oh, that is much more comforting.

GRACE
I didn't want to invite *anyone*,
Tom! I wanted to elope--

TOM
Can we not go through this again?

GRACE
The only reason I agreed to do a
big, traditional wedding was
because you said we would still
have moments alone, and then you
just disappeared--

TOM
I was trying to do something
romantic!

GRACE
You know what I think is romantic?
Actually being together.

There's a KNOCK on the door. Weird. They open it and see
Tom's mom, Carol, in a nightgown.

CAROL
Hiii! It's your future mother-in-
law. Carol.

GRACE
Yup. I know your name, Carol.

CAROL
Whoopsie, you're not wearing any
pants, Grace.

TOM
This is not a good time, Mom--

CAROL
I have to insist you come with me,
Tommy. You can't spend the night
before your wedding together. It's
bad luck. Your cousin Jenna spent
the night with her husband, and now
she has Lyme's disease and can't
wear sandals.

TOM
Wow, that's really dark, Mom. But I
think at this point--

GRACE

No, I think she's right. I'll
finish the centerpieces. And the
seating chart. But you should go.

*
*
*
*

Tom looks at Grace, surprised. She's clearly annoyed with him
and happy to have the space.

*

GRACE (CONT'D)

It's tradition, right?

*

INT. TOM'S PARENTS' BUNGALOW - NIGHT

Tom lies on a sleeper-sofa listening to his parents' SNORING.
He peeks over the couch at his parents, who are still
spooning in their jammies after all these years. It's
everything he wants, but right now he's about to marry a
woman he's never felt farther away from.

EXT. AMANPULO ISLAND - DAY

The next morning, MUSIC PLAYS as we tour Amanpulo from above
and finally get why Tom picked it: a gorgeous green firework
of an island surrounded by turquoise ocean.

The Northern coast is sheer red cliffs topped with green
jungle, speckled with guest bungalows...

The Southern coast is the main resort complex: a thatched
roof lobby connected to a dining cabana. Marge directs her
staff to set up decorations and lights. And Ace sets up
fireworks by the pool.

*
*
*

At the docks, the Security Guard from last night watches all
the bustling staff. He shakes his head and laughs.

*
*

Then he sees a FISHING JALOPY pulling up to the docks...

EXT. DOCKS - DAY

The BOATMAN is a chain-smoking local in sunglasses and a ball
cap. He unloads a HUGE CRATE onto the dock and offers a
clipboard for the Security Guard to sign.

SECURITY GUARD

(in Filipino)

What's in this one? A damn ice
sculpture?

The Boatman smiles and offers a pen. The Guard reads the delivery slip but doesn't see a 2ND FIGURE climb up out of the water right behind him. It's a dripping wet pirate wearing a skull-print balaclava.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
Americans are crazy. One time I
went to Disneyworld and saw a bride
and groom getting married by the
rat from Ratatouille!

The Boatman gives a slight NOD to the skull-masked pirate.

BAM! The Pirate shoots the Guard in the back of the head.

HOLY FUCKING SHIT.

He pops the lid off the huge crate and the two men pull the Guard inside. Then latch it and shove it off the dock.

The crate bubbles and disappears under the water. It took seconds. The workers on the beach have no idea.

The killers hop back onto their boat and swing open the door to the cabin. Sunlight pours in and illuminates:

Eight pirates around a table. All their faces are masked with different balaclavas: a DOG, a SKULL, a CLOWN, a SHARK, a RAT, a TIGER, a GHOST and a LIZARD.

The Boatman puts on a BLACK BALACLAVA. He's the LEADER.

He opens a laptop and pulls up a website. A wedding website:

"Graciela Rivera and Tom Fowler Say I Do"

Blood-stained gloves click the mouse and land on ISLAND DETAILS tab. It's an illustrated map of the island, marked with all the weekend's events and times.

We PUSH IN ON THE MAP toward the ink outline of Bungalow 15.

INT. TOM AND GRACE'S BUNGALOW - DAY

The bungalow is now a full bride zone. Renee drinks a mimosa. Grace sits in front of a vanity, in her dress, as Carol hairsprays her hair. Like, so much hairspray.

On the vanity, a bridal magazine sits open to a page with a soft, romantic bridal updo.

CAROL

Ta-da! What do we think?

As the cloud of hairspray clears, we get a full view Grace's updo, with a dramatic hair fall. It's *kind of* like the picture, but on steroids.

RENEE

The good news is: If you fall down,
your hair will act as a helmet.

CAROL

(oblivious)

Thank you.

Jamie enters the hut, hungover. She catches sight of Grace.

JAMIE

Whoa, your hair...
(off Grace's glare)
...is super fun!

GRACE

(to Jamie, pointed)

Can you help me button my dress?

Jamie follows Grace into the bathroom and she buttons the bodice of her dress. They whisper to each other.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Where have you been? You were
supposed to do my hair and now
birds are going to lay eggs in it.

JAMIE

Sorry, I overslept. I kind of, sort
of had sex with Ricky last night.

GRACE

Ricky?

JAMIE

Ugh. I know. I was just tipsy and
feeling myself, and he's dumb in a
refreshing way. It's embarrassing.
I'll avoid him today, and then I'll
never have to see him again.

GRACE

He's Tom's best friend.

JAMIE

But how long are you going to stay
married? Two years tops, right?

ROBERT *
No, thank you. *

RICKY *
(sotto, to Tom) *
Dude, why do you use a deeper voice *
when you're talking to Robert? *

TOM *
I do not. *

Robert gets up from his chair. *

TOM (CONT'D) *
(notably deep voice) *
Need something, Robert? *

ROBERT *
Just going to the bathroom... *

A text pops up on Tom's phone from Grace: **"We need to talk"**. *
His face drops. This isn't good. *

RICKY *
Larry, Tom's being boring, come *
film me doing a backflip. *

EXT. POOL / BEACH - DAY *

Ace is putting the finishing touches on the reception space. *
Elaborate table settings. Mason jar candles. Flowers. *

On the beach, guests are gathering at the ceremony site. He *
spots Sean regaling guests with a great story. Fuck that guy. *

He hurries along and bumps right into Harriett heading down a *
path to the beach. She greets Tom with a warm embrace. *

HARRIETT *
Tom! The man of the moment! You *
look very centered, very handsome. *

TOM *
Thank you. I wasn't sure about the *
white jacket. I didn't want people *
to think I was trying to look like *
James Bond. *

HARRIETT *
Don't worry. You don't look like *
James Bond at all. *

TOM
Oh... good.

HARRIETT
You heading down to the beach?

TOM
I just have to do one thing.

HARRIETT
Okay! Don't be late!

Tom heads up wooden steps where signs point to the Zipline Course and Nature Walk.

EXT. NATURE WALKWAY - DAY

Tom walks on the elevated wooden walkway, looking like he's walking to his execution. He sees Grace in a hotel robe over her dress. Even with his nerves, he's stunned by her beauty.

TOM
Wow, you look beautiful...
(then, bracing)
So, you wanted to talk?

GRACE
I know it's last minute, I just...
needed to see you once before
walking down the aisle.

Tom laughs. Leans against the railing. Delirious. Nauseous.

TOM
I thought you were calling it off.

GRACE
Calling off the wedding?? Why?

TOM
I don't know. This weekend hasn't exactly gone to plan. We've fought more in the past few months than in our whole relationship. I thought a wedding was supposed to be fun.

GRACE
Oh. Okay. Sorry I didn't make your wedding more fun for you.

TOM
Our wedding.

GRACE *
Hardly. *

EXT. JUNGLE - SAME *

The pirates are huddled in the jungle, divvying up grenades *
and ammo belts. The Pirate Leader checks his watch. *

PIRATE LEADER *
It's time. *

They load into two Jeeps and drive. *

EXT. BEACH - DAY *

Guests chat amongst themselves, getting refreshments from big *
carafes. Carol rushes up to Larry, who is busy filming. *

CAROL *
Have you seen Tom? I can't find *
him. It's almost showtime. *

LARRY *
I think he went to sneak a peak of *
his bride. *

CAROL *
Aww, those lovebirds... *

EXT. NATURE WALKWAY - AS BEFORE

GRACE *
Tom, you got so crazy planning, you *
turned into a different person. *

TOM *
Oh! I'm sorry I got a little *
excited about marrying you! *

GRACE *
"A little excited"? On the flight *
over, we paid to upgrade our seats *
so you could put together gift bags. *

TOM *
It was a 19 hour flight! That's *
valuable prep time. *

GRACE *
Tom, you stayed home New Years' Eve *
to call Filipino fireworks vendors. *

TOM

It was morning in Manila! I just wanted everything to be perfect for our wedding. I wish you cared even a little bit about it.

GRACE

Can we not have this conversation again?

TOM

When do you want to have this conversation? You *insisted* we pay for the wedding all on our own.

GRACE

I didn't want the wedding to be for anyone but us.

TOM

Well, when I was busy DIY-ing decorations and making playlists, all I heard was, "Sounds good, Tom." "Whatever you want, Tom." You abandoned me.

GRACE

I abandoned *you*?

INT. RESORT KITCHEN - SAME

Two Pirates sweep into the kitchen with shotguns aimed. COOKS, in the middle of prep, put their hands up, terrified. WAITERS arranging trays drop their food. The Pirates hold fingers to their masks. SHHHHH...

EXT. NATURE WALKWAY - AS BEFORE

GRACE

I told you from the beginning I wanted it to just be you and me in the middle of the ocean--

TOM

And for the four hundredth time, that would've killed my parents.

GRACE

Right. And that's why I'm here. But you haven't listened to one thing I've wanted since you proposed.

TOM
That's not true.

GRACE
You're right. You stopped caring
before the proposal. Otherwise you
wouldn't have done it in front of
an entire baseball stadium!

TOM
It was romantic!

GRACE
It wasn't me. It's not what I
wanted.

TOM
Well, what did you want?

GRACE
I didn't want to get married at
all!

Tom takes a step back, like the words hit him in the chest.

EXT. LOBBY ROOF - SAME

A Pirate climbs across the thatched roof to a satellite dish.
He pulls out a machete and CHOPS through the cables. THWACK!

EXT. BEACH - SAME

The guests are now seated, murmuring, looking at watches.
Some of the family (Carol, Larry, Jamie and Renee) huddle
together. Robert walk up to them.

ROBERT
I can't find her anywhere...

JAMIE
She said she was going to get some
air and just never came back.

CAROL
I tried calling Tom but there's no
service. And the wifi is out too.

MARGE
It can be spotty at the beach.
Don't worry. I'll go take a look.

As Marge walks off, Sean pops over to the group.

SEAN

Renee, is everything okay?

RENEE

The bride and groom are missing.

EXT. NATURE WALKWAY - SAME

GRACE

This shouldn't be news, Tom. I told
you on our first date I didn't
believe in marriage.

TOM

Why did you say yes then?

GRACE

You've been so down about baseball
and your future... I wanted you to
be happy.

TOM

If you don't want to go through
with this, it's not too late.

GRACE

WHAT? We dragged everyone we know
to the Philippines for our wedding.

TOM

Just tell me, Grace. Do you want to
marry me today?

GRACE

(sputtering)

This is crazy! I...

Tom nods. This is his answer.

TOM

Well, that's settled then.

Grace looks at him with a gutting realization.

GRACE

Oh my god. You convinced yourself I
was calling off the wedding. And
now you're making me do it.

TOM

Yeah. I want you to put me out of
my fucking misery.

Grace SLAPS HIM HARD.

*

TOM (CONT'D)

Gah. Your ring cut me--

GRACE

*

Won't happen again.

Grace tugs her engagement ring off, throws it at him. Tom's baseball reflexes kick in, and he catches it with one hand.

*

They are both briefly impressed by that catch, then Grace heads off down the path, furious. Tom calls out:

*

TOM

Great! Go tell your parents it's over! I'm sure they'll be thrilled!

*

*

He punches the railing. Fuck.

*

EXT. JUNGLE - SAME

*

The Pirate Leader silently directs his men to go down different trails. Surrounding the beach. Getting in position.

*

*

EXT. NATURE WALKWAY - DAY

Tom leans on a railing, in disbelief about how everything went so wrong, when Marge pulls up in her golf cart.

MARGE

There you are! We were about to send out a search party.

*

*

She pins a boutonniere of tropical flowers to his lapel.

TOM

I don't need that.

MARGE

You do. The waiters are wearing white jackets. People will be confused.

*

TOM

I don't need it because it's not happening.

Tom shows her the engagement ring in his hand. Glinting in the sun. Marge is shocked. She watches Tom walk off alone.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The guests are getting sweaty and losing patience. *

CAROL

I have a bad feeling about this.

LARRY

It's gonna be fine, honey--

Suddenly she SCREAMS BLOODY MURDER.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I think you might be overreacting.

She's looking over her husband's shoulder at Pirates spilling out of the jungle. Guns aimed. *

PIRATE LEADER *

Hands up! No one gets hurt! *

The guests scream as they're corralled like cattle. One guest, a middle-aged MAN, tries to make a run for it. *

BANG! A pirate SHOOTS the man, grazing his arm. He YELPS. *

EXT. NATURE WALKWAY - DAY *

Tom startles at the ECHOING GUNSHOT coming from the beach. He looks toward the beach but his view is obstructed by trees. *

He cautiously climbs three rungs of a ladder to the ZIPLINE PLATFORM. He gets dizzy, terrified by how high he is. *

But then he sees it: all of the guests surrounded by pirates with guns. Suddenly every petty resentment in Tom's brain vanishes... replaced with one primal mission: *

TOM *

Grace... *

EXT. TOM AND GRACE'S BUNGALOW - DAY *

Grace, completely oblivious, stomps up the steps to the door: *

GRACE *

Sorry I'm late! But it doesn't matter because the wedding... *

She enters and sees no one's here. *

GRACE (CONT'D)

...is off.

She grabs an open champagne bottle and SLAMS THE DOOR.

EXT. POOL - DAY

The wedding guests are marched into the swimming pool in their fancy clothes by masked pirates at gunpoint.

The resort workers are marched elsewhere, held separately.

Everyone is shaking with fear and shock. Larry helps Carol down the steps into the pool.

Jamie instinctively holds her phone above the water as she steps into the pool. A pirate with a snarling pitbull on his balaclava (DOG-FACE) aims his gun at her.

DOG-FACE

Ay! Hands down!

JAMIE

But my phone will get ruined...

HARRIETT

Sweetie, I think that's the point.

JAMIE

I haven't backed it up in a while!
I'll lose a lot of texts!

Other Pirates aim their guns at Jamie, screaming at her.

DOG-FACE

Now!!

Even the hostages starts screaming at Jamie.

RENEE/ ROBERT/ JEANNIE

Drop the phone!! / Let it go! / Why
isn't your phone on auto-backup?!

Jamie drops her hand, and her phone, into the water. She sighs dramatically as she watches her iPhone drown.

The Pirate Leader walks to the edge of the pool. He's terrifying in his black balaclava, but also charismatic.

PIRATE LEADER

Hello hello. No need to be scared.
As long as everybody follows
directions, this will be painless.

(MORE)

PIRATE LEADER (CONT'D)

(then, realizing)

Except for that guy we shot. But
he'll be fine. Probably.

ANGLE ON the man who they shot, with a scarf wrapped around
his bleeding arm.

PIRATE LEADER (CONT'D)

Raise your hand when you hear your
name.

A pirate with a rat on his balaclava (RAT-FACE) holds the
stack of seating chart name cards. He reads off the names:

RAT-FACE

Robert Rivera...

Robert hesitates. Knowing his wealth makes him a target.
Harriett looks at him but he gives her a look to be quiet.

PIRATE LEADER

Where are you, Robert?

CAROL

Robert! They're calling you.

ROBERT

(gritted teeth)

Thank you, Carol.

Robert raises his hand and Rat-Face staples the name card to
his suit.

RAT-FACE

Larry Fowler.

LARRY

Present.

Rat-Face walks over to Larry and staples his name card.

CAROL

And I'm his wife Carol Fowler, so
you don't have to make two trips.

RAT-FACE

Thank you.

CAROL

Of course.

RAT-FACE

Sean Hawkins.

Sean wades to the steps of the pool facing the Pirate Leader. *

SEAN *
Right here. And I'll say now if you *
hurt anyone in this pool, you'll *
answer to me. *

PIRATE LEADER *
Ohh, is this the hero of the group? *

Everyone nods in general agreement. *

PIRATE LEADER (CONT'D) *
There's always one. *
(to another pirate) *
Watch him. *

A Pirate trains his gun on Sean and he wades back slowly. *

RAT-FACE *
Ricky Silver. *

RICKY *
Wut-Wut. *

Ricky gets stapled and then wades over to Jamie, trying to *
play it cool. *

RICKY (CONT'D) *
Heyyy. I texted you this morning. *
Didn't get a text back. *

JAMIE
Are you fucking serious?

IN A RAPID FIRE MONTAGE:

We see name cards stapled to everyone's clothes, until they
have the "Bride" and "Groom" name cards left over.

The Pirate Leader in the pitch black mask glares at his men.

PIRATE LEADER
Where is Bride and Groom?

RAT-FACE *
(pointing) *
I thought she was bride. *

ANGLE ON a YOUNG WOMAN in the pool in a white dress. *

RENEE

No, *Jennifer* just thought it would be appropriate to wear a white dress to a wedding.

JENNIFER

I didn't know that was an actual rule!

CAROL

Everyone knows that.

PIRATE LEADER

This is problem. They could be trying to get help. And if help comes, we have to kill everyone. We don't want to kill everyone.

RICKY

Quick question: How many of us *do* you want to kill?

PIRATE LEADER

(ignoring him)

We need to find them and then we proceed. So... where is Bride and Groom?

No one says anything. Harriett looks around, visibly nervous.

HARRIETT

I saw Tom walking up to the Nature Walk. He seemed nervous. Like he was having cold feet.

CAROL

(surprised and upset)

Tom's having cold feet?

ROBERT

Is that really what we're worried about right now??

CAROL

I'm a mom. I can worry about a lot of things at the same time. I'm also worried about Larry's mole.

LARRY

It's fine, sweetie.

CAROL

It's not fine, it's bigger.

PIRATE LEADER
Spread out. Look for them.

*

Four pirates stay surrounding the pool. The rest go hunting.

EXT. TOM AND GRACE'S BUNGALOW - DAY

*

Tom sprints towards their bungalow but he hears a SCREAM inside. Oh shit. He's too late!

INSIDE THE BUNGALOW

Grace is SCREAMING in frustration. She can't get her wedding dress off, because it buttons up the back. She's trapped!

*

OUTSIDE

Tom's heart is beating out of his chest. He doesn't know what he's going to find inside. But he's got to try.

TOM
Shit! Grace! I'm coming in!

*

He tries to open the door but it's LATCHED FROM THE INSIDE--

GRACE (O.S.)
FUCK OFF, TOM!

*

Tom's never been so relieved to hear those words.

TOM
Oh thank god. Grace. Please open the door. I know you're mad at me--

*

INSIDE

Grace paces, teary-eyed, with a bottle of champagne in hand.

*

GRACE
No! I feel great! Honestly, I've never been better. I'm on a tropical island. I'm well on my way to day drunk. And I don't have to answer to *anyone*.

*

*

*

*

*

OUTSIDE

Tom sees a pirate, Dog-Face, coming up the dirt road. He's about to see Tom because Tom's locked outside.

*

TOM
No no no. This isn't happening.

GRACE (O.S.)
Oh, it's happening, buddy.

*
*

TOM
Grace, shhhh--

*

Tom scrambles around the wrap-around porch to hide. He bangs on the window shutters (island-style, no glass) and then punches straight through, hurting his hand.

GRACE (O.S.)
"Shhh"? Are you seriously shushing me right now?

*
*
*

Tom climbs through the window cradling his bleeding hand...

...and sees Grace lying on the couch, drinking champagne out of the bottle. Her eyes widen when she sees Tom.

*
*

GRACE (CONT'D)
Tom!! Is that blood--

*

TOM
Don't have a blood freakout right now.

GRACE
Don't tell me what to do--

*

Tom covers Grace's mouth with his bleeding hand. She squirms.

*

TOM
(whispered)
There are pirates. They have everyone.

*

GRACE
(muffled)
WHAT?

*

Tom pulls her to the door and cracks the shutters to see:

Dog-Face, kicking through a door three bungalows down.
Machine gun in-hand. Bullet straps around his chest. Grenade on his belt. Coming this way. Bungalow by bungalow.

*
*

He'd see them if they ran out the door. They're trapped.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Oh my god. We have to do something.
We have to call for help.

*
*
*

Grace runs over to the landline and checks it: *no dial tone.*

*

GRACE (CONT'D)

The phone's out.

TOM

The Wifi is out too. Marge said the north side gets some cell service from the next island but--

GRACE

WHY DID YOU PICK AN ISLAND WITH BAD CELL RECEPTION?

TOM

BECAUSE I WANTED PEOPLE TO BE PRESENT IN THE MOMENT.

BANG! Another door gets kicked down. Grace's breathing gets shallow. She starts to panic.

GRACE

Oh God. I can't breathe.

TOM

I know, it's--

GRACE

I mean, I really can't breathe. I'm wearing shapewear. Get me out of this dress. Now. Now.

TOM

We don't have time!

GRACE

DO IT!

Tom looks at the back of the dress, sees twenty tiny pearl buttons. He starts trying to undo buttons as fast as he can.

TOM

How are there so many buttons?

GRACE

I don't know! I hate this dress.

TOM

Yeah, it's not great.

GRACE

WHAT? Fuck you, it's my wedding dress!

TOM

You just said you hated it!

GRACE

I do! But you're supposed to see me
and start crying because I'm so hot
and you're the luckiest man in the
world.

(then, in panic tears)
God, I'm gonna die in this dress.

TOM

No you're not!

Tom's frantic eyes land on the hook-latch on the door.

TOM (CONT'D)

If the door's latched from the
inside, he'll know we're in here.

GRACE

He'll also know we're in here when
he comes in and we're in here!

TOM

Ooooo! Wait!

Tom runs into the bathroom and cranks the SHOWER on.

TOM (CONT'D)

He'll think we're in the shower!

GRACE

And what, come back at a better
time?? Leave a note?

SMASH CUT TO:

BANG! Dog-Face kicks through the door!

But it's not their door. It's the bungalow next door. He
scans the room with his machine gun. No one here.

INT. TOM AND GRACE'S BUNGALOW

As Tom rips down the mosquito net hanging over the bed--

TOM

Here's the plan: He thinks we're in
the shower, moves to open the
bathroom door... I jump out and get
him in the net.

GRACE

Oh my god, that's an amazing plan.

TOM

Yeah?

GRACE

Fuck no! You're going to *throw a net over a pirate?*

TOM

Have you ever tried to get out of a net? It's hard to get out of a net!

GRACE

What about this?

Grace grabs a can of aerosol hairspray from the vanity.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I'll spray him in the eyes!

TOM

How is hairspray in the eyes better than a net over his head?

OUTSIDE

Dog-Face (and his sunglasses!) peeks underneath bungalows for hiding spots. Tom and Grace are seconds from being found.

INSIDE

Tom snatches a hotel matchbook from the night stand and they WHISPER-ARGUE RAPID-FIRE:

TOM (CONT'D)

Light a match, *then* spray the hairspray... Flamethrower!

GRACE

It won't work. It's too many steps.

TOM

It's two steps! It'll surprise him, then I get him in the net.

GRACE

No, Tom, because *BULLETS SHOOT THROUGH NETS!*

TOM

How can he shoot straight? *He's in a net!*

GRACE

I swear to god, if you say "net"
one more time--

*

They're interrupted by BOOTS ON THE PORCH.

It's happening! They flatten themselves on either side of the shuttered door.

*

Suddenly the latch SHAKES as the door is jangled.

They've never been more scared in their lives. And they haven't agreed on a plan. They're each on their own. Tom grips his mosquito net. Grace grips her hairspray.

*

The door KICKS IN right between them!

Sunlight catches the dust and splinters as they settle...

Dog-Face sees the empty room and the closed bathroom door with the SHOWER RUNNING. He steps in and--

Tom whips the mosquito net over his head!

He gets him!! But Tom freezes up, unsure what to do next. Grace jumps in and SPRAYS HER HAIRSPRAY--

*

*

Dog-Face is protected by his sunglasses but Tom's nailed! He SCREAMS, blinded!

Dog-Face kicks Grace in the stomach and reels back, slamming Tom against coat hooks on the wall. Then he rifle-whips Tom's head, right through the net.

*

Tom spins and hits the floor hard with a sickening THUD.

Dog-Face shirks off the net and it lands on Tom's face. He aims his gun at Grace. She instantly puts her hands up.

*

*

GRACE (CONT'D)

Sorry sorry sorry never mind sorry.

*

*

Tom puts his hands up too, flat on his back. Under his own net. Head bloody. Eyelids glued shut and stinging like hell.

*

*

TOM

(low, to Grace)

What... the... fuck... was... that.

*

GRACE

How'd that net work out for you?

*

*

Dog-Face isn't even out of breath. He grabs Tom's wrists and binds them with plastic zipties. He does the same to Grace. Then he uses another ziptie to bind Tom and Grace together.

Dog-Face calmly removes his sunglasses and wipes the hairspray off. Then lifts his walkie-talkie:

DOG-FACE
I have them. Alive.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - SAME

The Pirate Leader listens on the other end.

DOG-FACE (OVER WALKIE)
Bungalow Fifteen. Pick me up.

He turns to a pirate with a skull-print mask (BONE-FACE).

PIRATE LEADER
Go collect them and we can begin.

The guests all look at each other, worried.

INT. TOM AND GRACE'S BUNGALOW

Dog-Face swigs the open champagne while rifling through their luggage and dressers. Pocketing random things.

GRACE
What do you want? Money? Check my purse, I have some cash-- ooh and a bag of pot gummies. They are very potent though, only take a half.

TOM
(whispered, to Grace)
You're not supposed to take those on the plane!

GRACE
(sarcastic)
Uh-oh, am I gonna get arrested?

DOG-FACE
Your father is rich. We take his money.

GRACE
Right. Okay. You are still welcome to the gummies.

A HORN HONKS outside. Dog-Face peeks out the blinds. *

DOG-FACE

Get up.

Tom and Grace struggle to get to their feet with their wrists *
bound. Tom because he's half-blind and bleeding from the *
head. Grace because of her binding wedding dress. *

TOM *

1, 2, 3, stand.

They both fall down.

TOM (CONT'D) *

1, 2, 3, stand.

They try again, fall again.

GRACE *

You're getting blood on the dress!

TOM

(wooden)

I hope I don't ruin it. *

Dog-Face pulls Grace up to her feet. *

GRACE *

Thank you. Chivalry is not dead. *

EXT. CLIFF-VIEW CABANAS - DAY *

Grace and Tom are marched out to the dirt road where Bone- *
Face came in Marge's resort golf cart to pick them up. *

Dog-Face shoves Tom and Grace into the backseat. He loops *
another ziptie through a steel bar on the back of the cart. *

GRACE *

Can you buckle me? *

Dog-Face sighs and buckles her seatbelt. *

GRACE (CONT'D) *

You want him to buckle you? *

TOM *

I'm good. *

GRACE *
(mocking) *
Ooh, someone's a real bad boy now *
that he's single. *

Dog-Face shoves Bone-Face to the passenger seat and drives. *

EXT. POOL - DAY *

The hostages huddle together in the pool. The Pirates pace the patio with guns drawn. *

ANGLE ON Jamie biting her nails. Sean wades up to her. *

SEAN
Jamie, are you doing alright?

JAMIE
Yeah, I'm just freaking out a little.

Sean puts his hand on Jamie's cheek and stares deeply into her eyes.

SEAN
Hey. It's normal to feel scared.
But I won't let anything happen to you or your family. I promise.

Jamie smiles, hypnotized by his charm. Jeannie puts her hand on Sean's bicep. *

JEANNIE
Hi, Sean. Yeah. I am also feeling scared. *

ANGLE ON Harriett behind Robert, rubbing his shoulders. *

HARRIETT
Now I want you to do the breathing exercise we learned at Esalen. I'm about to hit a pressure point. *

Robert closes his eyes as she massages him. Breathing weirdly through his nose. *

RENEE
(calls out to the pirates)
If he keeps making that noise, can you just go ahead and shoot me?

Carol laughs, and Renee looks at her, surprised. A first moment of connection.

The Pirate Leader checks the time, losing patience. *

PIRATE LEADER *

The happy couple will be hear any
minute, so let's get to business.
Where is the father of the bride? *

Silence. *

CAROL *

Robert, that's you again. *

ROBERT *

Yes. What do you want? *

PIRATE LEADER *

We call my colleague on this
satellite phone and you transfer
\$10 million dollars to an account. *

ROBERT *

I don't have that kind of money. *

PIRATE LEADER *

We Googled your net worth and--
what was it again? *

RAT-FACE *

\$23 million. *

PIRATE LEADER *

We do research. It's our job. *

ROBERT *

I'm not doing anything until I know
my daughter is safe. *

CAROL *

And his son-in-law. *

Robert shrugs. *

RICKY *

I knew your dad was rich but didn't
know he was freakin' loaded. Nice. *

Ricky holds out a high five which Jamie leaves hanging. *

JAMIE *

I can't believe I had sex with you. *

RICKY *

Honestly, I was surprised. *

JEANNIE
You two had sex?

RICKY
(proudly)
Right here. One and half times.

General "EWWS" and GROANS from the hostages. Except Carol,
who whispers to Larry.

CAROL
Remember our pool sex days, honey?

Larry smiles, remembering fondly.

EXT. JUNGLE ROAD - DAY

Meanwhile, the golf cart drives across the island. Grace and
Tom sit ziptied to the back. Grace rambles, nervously.

GRACE
We actually called off the wedding.
I was trying to figure out what we
were gonna tell everyone... but
now... You guys saved us a very
awkward announcement. Ha.

TOM
You're doing your nervous talking
thing.

GRACE
No, I'm being charming.

TOM
Mm-hmm.

GRACE
We were so in sync most of the
time. We both didn't want kids, we
love our jobs, we love traveling.
Oh, we have these adorable pitbulls
Frankie and Edgar. You must love
pitbulls! You know, because of the
mask. And Bone-Face Guy, are you
interested in biology?

TOM
I don't think their masks imply
their interests.

GRACE

(ignoring him)

What was I talking about? Oh, why we broke up. Yeah, the sex was never a problem. I mean, look at him. My friends were always like, "He's so hot." And I was like, "I know!" And they were like--

TOM

They can see how handsome I am, you don't need to talk about it--

GRACE

I guess we weren't on the same page about marriage. Between my parents' divorce and my first engagement, it never seemed right for me. Maybe it was a self-fulfilling prophecy. Do you know what that phrase means "self-fulfilling prophecy"?

TOM

Are you teaching them English?

GRACE

I think I was scared of getting hurt. But then I met Tom, and it was just... easy. Almost too easy, y'know? I didn't trust it. I kept waiting for it to get messed up, but for some reason it didn't...

This lands on Tom, despite - you know - the pirates.

GRACE (CONT'D)

...Until today. Obviously. *Woof*, did Tom mess it up. What about you? Are you dating anyone? Have you always wanted to be a pirate--

Bone-Face turns around and holds a gun up to Grace's face.

BONE-FACE

NO MORE TALK.

Grace freezes in fear. He turns back around. She stares at Dog-Face for a moment, thinking. Then:

GRACE

Excuse me, sirs?

TOM

Grace, they're going to hurt you.

GRACE

I couldn't help but notice you
smell like cigarettes. And I am
loving it. Is there any way I could
bum one? It would help with the
deep sense of dread I'm
experiencing right now.

TOM

Since when do you smoke???

GRACE

I smoked all through my 20s. I was
too embarrassed to tell you.
(back to pirates)
You don't even have to undo my
hands, I can smoke with no hands.

DOG-FACE

A cigarette would shut her up.

GRACE

Dog-Face Guy has a point.

Bone-Face gets a pack of cigarettes from his vest and pulls
one out and sticks it in her mouth.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Ahhhh! Thank you! You. Are. The.

He lights the cigarette with his zippo and she puffs on it.

GRACE (CONT'D)

...best.

Grace shoves her lit cigarette onto Dog-Face's ski mask. When
the ember touches his mask, it IGNITES the hairspray that she
sprayed all over him. His whole mask goes up in flames. Dog-
Face SCREAMS. Grace SCREAMS. Tom SCREAMS.

Dog-Face JUMPS out of the moving cart to extinguish himself.

Bone-Face jumps out to help, but falls, and the back wheel of
the cart RUNS OVER his foot. He YELPS.

The cart continues at high speed down a hill. Tom and Grace
are zip-tied to the back so they go along for the ride...

EXT. JUNGLE - SAME

The golf cart wheel catches on a rock and FLIPS. It ROLLS
LIKE A DIE down the sloped jungle and finally settles...

Upside down on its roof...

Grace, still seat-belted, hangs upside-down above Tom. Both banged up and bleary-eyed. From Tom's POV, Grace's up-do comes loose above him and her hair falls toward his face.

GRACE

See, that plan worked because it only had one step.

TOM

I'm still very mad at you. But that was fucking amazing.

GRACE

I am furious with you. But thank you.

TOM

Now let's get out of this golf cart and end this hell.

Tom pulls at the bent steel bar they're zip-tied to. Trying to dislodge it. He kicks it with his heel. Again and again.

BACK AT THE JUNGLE ROAD

Dog-Face is unconscious in the foliage. The stretchy fabric of his mask has fused with his charred, bubbly face.

Bone-Face isn't doing great either. A broken foot and road rash on his arm. He reaches for his walkie-talkie... but it's smashed. He staggers forward, disoriented, trying to figure out which direction the cart went.

BACK AT THE GOLF CART

Tom and Grace shake to snap the bar to free them. No luck.

TOM (CONT'D)

We need to get this thing right side up. Hold on tight.

GRACE

(smugly)

I don't need to, I'm buckled.

Tom pushes against the trunk of a palm tree with his legs with all his might.

WHAM. He flips the cart over. He LAUGHS triumphantly.

They try to push the bar through the roof of the cart. Tom gets it a little loose, but then:

The cart starts sliding BACKWARDS down a hill. Tom drags his foot but the hill gets steeper and they pick up momentum.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Oh shit!!

IN THE JUNGLE

Bone-Face hears Grace's scream. He heads through the thick jungle foliage toward the sound.

ON THE HILL

Grace looks backward to see where they're headed.

GRACE (CONT'D)

You need to steer!!

TOM

How?

GRACE

With your freakishly long legs!

TOM

They're not-- fine.

Tom hoists his long legs over the front seat and reaches the steering wheel.

GRACE

Left!

He steers the cart to the left JUST missing a palm tree. Grace looks backward and directs him.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Right!

Tom turns right and they avoid a giant ROCK. Grace's eyes go wide when she sees:

GRACE (CONT'D)

Cliff!

TOM

What?

GRACE

CLIFF!!

Tom turns to see the cart is headed toward a sheer cliff with a 100 foot drop to a rocky shore.

TOM

The gear shift! Get it into park!

Grace tries to push the gear shift into park with her foot. She kicks with all her might and the gear shift BREAKS OFF. She SCREAMS in frustration.

Tom turns the cart sharply to the left which HALTS it feet away from the cliff's edge. They SIGH in relief. But then...

The cart now starts sliding backwards AGAIN down ANOTHER hill toward ANOTHER edge of the same cliff.

GRACE

Come on.

Grace drags her steel-toed heels into the ground, trying to stop them.

And Tom pulls like hell on the bar, trying to dislodge it-- their only way out.

Tom kicks at a weak part of the bar with his heel and snaps it. Then slides their ziptied wrists off the broken bar...

Right as the golf cart rolls over the edge! For a split second, they're safe... but Grace gets dragged by the cart!

Her dress is caught! The dress rips free just as the golf cart plummets down...

...but Grace hangs in mid-air!

...because her ziptied wrists are still attached to Tom's and he's splayed on top of the cliff trying to hold her up.

Grace looks down to see the golf-cart CRASH onto ocean rocks!

Grace's weight is pulling Tom slowly over the edge. He can't grab onto anything with his wrists pulled in front of him.

He catches his foot on a tree root. He looks DOWN at Darcy and the 100-foot drop and his VERTIGO kicks in. He shuts his eyes tight.

One of Grace's zip-ties gets CUT by the rocky edge, freeing her left arm and flinging her gravity even further downward.

Tom opens his eyes and looks at Grace, dangling, hopeless. He can't save them. He can't fix this. They're gonna die.

TOM

I can't...

GRACE

Tom...

Finally he stops being pulled over. But it's not because of him... It's because of Grace.

She dug her steel-toed shoe into the side of the cliff, using it as a foothold.

They both freeze, scared to shift their weight a millimeter.

TOM

Don't move!

GRACE

You don't move!

IN THE JUNGLE

Bone-Face reaches the site where the cart crashed and follows the tracks leading down the hill, gun drawn.

ON THE CLIFFS

Grace carefully climbs up the cliff-face, dropping her other heel down to the rocky shore below. Using her free hand, she climbs onto Tom, using him as a ladder.

She pulls herself over the edge just in time to see Bone-Face racing down the hill towards them, machine gun out.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Damn it! Bone-Face Guy!!

BANG-BANG-BANG! Grace scrambles up onto Tom as BULLETS bite the dirt around them. They hide behind a rock.

TOM

STOP CALLING HIM "BONE FACE GUY"!

BANG-BANG-BANG! --Then silence! Tom steals a peek and sees:

TOM (CONT'D)

He's out of ammo! What do we do?

GRACE

Why are you asking me? Do something baseball-y!!

TOM

This is nothing like baseball! You never understood baseball! Just run at him!

Tom yanks Grace to her feet and charges towards him but Grace runs the other way so they go nowhere and HIT THE GROUND. *

TOM (CONT'D)
I said run at him!

GRACE
I thought you misspoke! *

Bone-Face reloads bullets one-by-one into his magazine.

He sees Tom and Grace sprinting at him! It's a race! *

He locks the reloaded magazine and raises to shoot but--

Tom does a killer baseball slide right into his ankles!

Grace's dragged to the ground, skinning her elbows-- *

Bone-Face scrambles up from his fall. He tries to swing his gun around but Tom head-butts him. Bone-Face's gun FLIES across the ground and off the cliff. *

Grace sees Bone-Face unclip a grenade from his belt-- *

GRACE (CONT'D)
No no no no! *

Grace uses all her strength to pull her (and Tom's) hands towards it and grab the grenade-- *

--But Tom's hands aren't guarding his face anymore so he gets PUNCHED RIGHT IN THE NOSE.

Grace and Bone-Face play tug-of-war with the grenade as Bone-Face chokes Tom with his other hand. *

GRACE (CONT'D)
Give me the grenade! Sir! Sir! *

Tom can't breathe, his arms are tied, so he KICKS Bone-Face as hard as he can. *

Bone-Face flies backward, his head landing on a SHARP ROCK. CRACK. Blood pools out behind his head. And then: silence. *

EXT. RESORT POOL - DAY *

The Pirate Leader looks through binoculars. Nothing. *

PIRATE LEADER
They should be here by now. Head up the road. Check on them. *

Two pirates (SHARK-FACE and GHOST-FACE) nod and head down a trail, walking past a sign with arrows pointing to the destinations: "Bungalows, Nature Walk, Zip Line Course"...

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Tom and Grace, bloody and full of adrenaline, scramble to stand. Bone-Face lies still, his bloody head hidden from view behind a rock.

TOM GRACE
Is he dead? Oh my god, oh my god--

GRACE (CONT'D)
(calling to the pirate)
Are you dead?

Tom tilts his head to see a VERY bloody mess where the pirate's head used to be.

TOM
Oh, uh-huh, yep, he's very dead.

GRACE
Yes! You killed him!

TOM
I killed him!

THEN, it sinks in:

TOM (CONT'D)
Oh my god, I killed him. Grace. I killed a man.

GRACE
How do you feel?

TOM
Horrible. And also happy? Excited even? But I kind of want to shit myself.

Grace suddenly shoots her head up at the sky.

TOM (CONT'D)
Are you... okay?

GRACE
Oh yeah, I'm fine! I just looked over and I saw all the blood, and was that brain?
(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

Did I see some brain? So I'm just
going look up at the sky so I don't
pass out.

*
*
*

TOM

Great idea, very good.

*

Tom looks out to the coastline, trying to think of a plan. He
distantly sees the dock with the Riva Aquarama. A pirate
(LIZARD-FACE) sits on the dock. Guarding it.

*
*
*

TOM (CONT'D)

We need to find a way off this
island...

*
*
*

GRACE

It might help that I got a grenade
for us! He was trying to blow us up
but I got it. Point for Grace!

*
*
*

Grace proudly lifts the grenade in the air. Tom's eyes widen.

*

TOM

Okay, Grace...?

*

GRACE

Yeah? What's up?

*

Grace's still looking up so Tom chooses his words carefully.

*

TOM

Remember that time when I was
driving on the highway. And you
very calmly said to pull over. And
after I pulled over, you told me
there was a big spider by my head.

*

GRACE

Yeah...

*

TOM

It was smart because if you had
told me when I was driving, I could
have panicked and crashed the car.
So, don't panic but--

GRACE

Tom. We're standing next to a dead
pirate who shot at us with a
machine gun. Do you think I'm
worried about a spider right now?

*
*
*

TOM

There's no spider, I just don't want you to panic... Your grenade doesn't have a pin.

*

GRACE

WHAT?! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? It's gonna explode?

*

TOM

No no no, just hold it exactly like you are. Don't change a thing. The pin holds the handle on. So when the pin's not there... as soon as you let go of the grenade... the handle pops off. And that starts the fuse. And THEN it blows up.

*

*

GRACE

How do you know so much about grenades?

*

TOM

Movies.

GRACE

Oh god. Should I throw it? What should I do??

*

TOM

Well, my concern is you won't be able to throw it far enough... to not blow us up. No offense.

GRACE

None taken. I share your concern. Can you throw it? Can I hand it to you?

*

TOM

Generally with live grenades you don't wanna do a lot of passing around...

GRACE

Okay... Okay... So we drop it off the cliff.

*

*

*

TOM

The explosion could take the cliff out and... we'd be standing on it.

*

GRACE

So what, I just hold this live
grenade? This grenade is just part
of my life now?

TOM

Only until we find a way to cut our
wrists free.

Tom dips his head towards the dead masked pirate.

GRACE

Did you just kiss his forehead?

TOM

Yeah, for good luck. No, I'm trying
to search him. For a knife.

Tom tries to open the guy's vest pockets with his teeth.
Grace looks over... and regrets it.

GRACE

Okay, that's a lot of blood. That's
an insane amount of blood.

Grace breathes deeply. She is NOT good with blood.

TOM

Grace. DO NOT PASS OUT. If you pass
out you'll blow us up. And then
there'll be even *more* blood.

GRACE

Why would you say that?

TOM

I don't know. That was a mistake.
But you have to trust me.

GRACE

Okay. I don't totally trust you
right now, because the whole net
thing. And how you drove us off a
cliff. And how you always close the
door when you pee like you're some
kind of dignitary.

TOM

There's a level of privacy that I
believe--you know what it doesn't
matter. Keep your eyes closed.
We're going to walk away now.

GRACE

Where exactly are we going?

TOM

We need to find a knife. Then we
can cut these ties off, get rid of
that grenade, head to the docks,
bum rush the pirate guarding it,
get in the boat and head to the
next island where we can get help.

GRACE

Tom. That plan--

TOM

--has too many steps, I know. Do
you have a simpler one?

GRACE

(lightbulb)

Yes.

Grace yanks her ziptied hand (and both of Tom's hands) into
Tom's inside suit pocket pulling out: HER CELL PHONE.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Find cell service. Call for help.

TOM

(astonished)

When did you put that in my pocket?

GRACE

Right before Dog-Face Guy took us
out of the cabana, because I am a
sneaky little bitch.

TOM

Okay, that was good. You are a
sneaky little bitch.

GRACE

Thank you.

TOM

Keep looking up, we're going to
start walking. I just need you to
lift your leg up, we gotta step
over... a rock.

GRACE

It's the dead pirate, isn't it?

TOM

It's the dead pirate, yes.

They step over the dead pirate and head into the jungle...

EXT. POOL - DAY

Robert is out of the pool arguing with the Pirate Leader. The hostages in the pool watch on, nervously.

RICKY

I think I'm gonna make a run for it. Go get help.

JAMIE

What? Do not do that. That's stupid. They shot the last guy.

RICKY

But would it turn you on if I did?

JAMIE

Absolutely, yes.

ANGLE ON the Pirate Leader, who has Robert by the arm and SHOVES him back into the pool with a loud SPLASH. Hostages scream. Harriett rushes up to him.

HARRIETT

Honey, what happened?

ROBERT

I refused to transfer the money. As soon as I do, he'll just kill us.

HARRIETT

(nervous)

...won't he kill us if you don't?

The hostages starts looking more panicked. Carol makes eye contact with the nearest Pirate and speaks in a loud voice.

CAROL

My name is Carol Elaine Fowler. I am a wife, a mother, a grandmother and Milford, Michigan's Top-Selling Realtor in 1998 and again in 2007. I love a good G&T and have a fear of red-headed men.

ROBERT

Carol, what are you doing?

CAROL

I'm humanizing myself to my
captors. I saw it on Good Morning
America. They won't kill you if you
humanize yourself.

*
*
*

That kicks off a whole tearful, panicked CHORUS:

JEANNIE

I'm Jeannie and this is my
son Scotty. He has ADHD and
that's nothing to be ashamed
of. My husband Chris had to
stay home to work which I
said I was fine with but
honestly I resented it--

DARCY'S COLLEGE FRIEND

My name is Jen Gardner. I am
a godmother and a woman in
tech. I went to college with
Darcy and was surprised to be
invited to this. But I got
dumped recently so I thought,
why not--

*

RICKY

My name is Ricky Zirlin. I have a
child... possibly? My ex says it's
not mine but I think the timeline
is compelling. I met an incredible
woman last night who I feel a deep
connection with. Also I've recently
gotten into loose-leaf tea.

*
*
*

JAMIE

(surprised, touched)
Really?

RICKY

Yeah, fuck tea bags. I go loose
leaf all day.

RENEE

I am Renee Ortiz. I worked three
jobs while raising two daughters,
so now I do as little as possible.
I enjoy gin martinis and historical
non-fiction. I've taken a lover
recently and we only see each other
on Sundays, which is perfect.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

Bleeding Guy takes the chaotic moment to hoist himself out of
the pool and make another RUN for it. Rat-Face immediately
SHOOTS him in the OTHER arm. He YELPS and falls down.

*
*
*

ON Ricky and Jamie:

*

JAMIE

Still gonna run for it?

*
*

RICKY

I'm chill.

*
*

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Tom and Grace climb over vines and logs. Grace's free hand holds the grenade and their zip-tied hands hold the phone.

Grace pulls their hands to her head and she pulls something out: her hair extensions. She shoves them into Tom's pocket.

TOM
...did you just stick a loose wad
of hair in my pocket?

GRACE
A loose wad of *incredibly expensive*
custom-made hair. I need it.

Tom laughs.

GRACE (CONT'D)
What's funny?

TOM
For a year, I've been agonizing
over every detail of this wedding,
and all the things that could go
wrong, like, "Oh no, what if the
cake is too sweet," but I was never
like: "What if we're walking
through a jungle with a grenade?"

GRACE
Honestly, given how much you
overthink everything, I'm surprised
there wasn't a section for this in
the wedding binder.

TOM
Don't knock the wedding binder. The
wedding binder was helpful.

GRACE
The wedding binder was a psychosis.

Grace checks the phone: *Still no service*.

GRACE (CONT'D)
You know what this makes me think
of? Remember our first Valentine's
when I tied you up--

TOM
Yeah, of course I remember. I think
about it at least once a day.

This hangs there a little. Then:

GRACE

This is basically what marriage is,
right? Walking handcuffed through a
jungle with another person who is
carrying a live grenade?

TOM

More or less. Is that really so
scary?

Grace laughs. Tom looks at her for a moment, wanting her to
say more, but then Grace's dress gets snagged on a branch and
she trips, bringing Tom down with her.

She drops her phone and nearly drops the grenade. Holy shit.

GRACE

TOM (CONT'D)

I got it, I got it, I got it! You got it, you got it, you
got it!

They sigh in relief. That was close. Then Grace notices:

GRACE (CONT'D)

A bar! We got a bar!

Grace excitedly shows her phone Tom: ONE BAR of service.

TOM

A bar!!

GRACE

Shit! It's gone.

She moves their arms wildly in the sky, hoping to get the bar
back. Then her eyes lands on something with an ide.

GRACE (CONT'D)

We have to go higher.

TOM

What?

Tom turns to see what Grace is looking at: A rickety vertical
staircase with a sign that reads: "TO ZIPLINE PLATFORM."

TOM (CONT'D)

No. Grace. No.

EXT. JUNGLE ROAD - DAY

Ghost-Face and Shark-Face walk up the road... right past Dog-Face's unconscious body, in the foliage, without knowing.

EXT. ZIPLINE STAIRCASE - DAY

CLOSE ON Tom, eyes closed tight, sweating bullets.

TOM

Anything?

GRACE

Yes! Wait, no. Keep going. We're almost at the top.

REVEAL they are walking up the vertical stairs, nearing the platform. Tom is on the verge of a panic attack.

TOM

Maybe we should just go back down and try not being up high.

Grace ignores him as they land on the top of the platform.

GRACE

We got bars! Multiple bars!!

She dials. As she does, she's startled by a piercing SHRIEK.

Then a WHOLE CHORUS OF SHRIEKS. It's a gang of long-tailed macaque monkeys. High up in the trees, surprised to be five feet away and eye-level with a couple of humans.

TOM

Shhh! Shhhhhh!

ON THE JUNGLE ROAD

Shark-Face and Ghost-Face are hiking deeper into the jungle when they hear the SHRIEKING. They look at each other and detour toward the sound...

BACK WITH TOM AND GRACE

The macaque monkeys are trying to scare Tom and Grace off, guarding a crab they were feasting on.

GRACE

They think we want their crab. Hey! Monkeys! Listen to me! We don't want your crab!

BANG! A bullet whizzes through the air, causing the monkeys to FLEE and Grace to DROP HER PHONE. The phone falls down to the jungle floor where we see:

Shark-Face and Ghost-Face, 500 feet ahead of them, aiming their guns at Tom and Grace from the jungle floor.

SHARK-FACE

Get down!

GRACE

Sure, okay, no prob! One sec!

(whispered, to Tom)

We gotta zip.

TOM

Zip?

Grace head nods to the SADDLE in front of them connected to the zipline. BANG! Another bullet flies right past them.

TOM (CONT'D)

We can't! We don't have all the proper equipment.

GRACE

Well, they have guns!

BANG-BANG-BANG! Shark-Face fires more warning shots.

SHARK-FACE

Ay! Down. Now.

GRACE

Sure thing! We're on it!

TOM

Grace, I just don't think--

She's had enough. She shoves Tom onto the saddle, straddles him and KICKS OFF the platform.

Tom SCREAMS in terror as they CAREEN at through the jungle, the line leading them right over the Pirates on the ground.

The Pirates SHOOT in their direction. One bullet whizzes right past Grace's head.

They gain speed, getting closer to the pirates. Grace makes a silent decision. Just when they are over the pirates, Grace trapezes upside down and releases the grenade from her hand.

The spring-loaded handle pops off as it falls!

The grenade lands right between the pirates and...

*

KABOOM!

They're blown to pieces.

The zipline gains speed as Grace and Tom fly off SCREAMING.

*

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

The hostages cry out in horror and the pirates stare stunned at the trail of smoke snaking up over the distant jungle.

*

*

PIRATE LEADER
(into his walkie-talkie)
What the hell was that?

No reply. *Uh oh.* He's angry now. Everything is going wrong.

*

PIRATE LEADER (CONT'D)
(to Clown-Face)
We go check it out.

*

*

*

The Pirate Leader aims his gun at the hostages and shouts:

*

PIRATE LEADER (CONT'D)
Everyone! Go deeper in the pool!

*

*

The hostages swim to the deep end, terrified. Renee, seemingly frozen in fear, stays in the shallow end.

*

*

PIRATE LEADER (CONT'D)
I said GO!!

*

*

ROBERT / JAMIE
Renee!! / Mom!!

*

*

RENEE
I don't like getting my hair wet!

*

*

CAROL (O.C.)
Yoohoo, Renee! Take this!

*

*

ANGLE ON Carol, lounging in a floatie. She pushes a matching floatie to Renee, who takes it graciously.

*

*

The Pirate Leader rushes toward the jeep with Tiger-Face.

*

PIRATE LEADER
Fucking Americans...

*

*

Clown-Face starts up the jeep as the Pirate Leader hops in and they speed into the jungle towards the smoke. *

Tiger-Face and Rat-Face stay back to guard the pool. Tiger-Face throws a few more floaties and noodles to the hostages. *

EXT. JUNGLE / BEACH - DAY *

Grace and Tom are FLYING down the zipline. They careen toward a zipline platform by the ocean. Grace dismounts perfectly, like a superhero. Tom falls off the saddle, flat on his back. *

TOM
I will never understand why people
pay actual money to do that-- *

GRACE
Tom, look... *

Tom turns around to see they landed right where the ceremony was supposed to take place. Literally right in front of the rows of rented white chairs. *

They see purses left behind in the chaos. Tom sees a plastic water cup with "Carol" written in sharpie. His poor mom.

The refreshments table with a white table cloth and a glass dispenser of cucumber water. The wooden arch covered with flowers, wilting in the hot sun. *

Tom looks at Grace and sees her eyes are glassy. It's emotional being here. The wedding that never was. *

EXT. CRATER - DAY

The Pirate Leader and Clown-Face stand at a crater of gore, trying to make sense of this gruesome tableau. They see parts of their comrades, but no trace of Tom and Grace. *

CLOWN-FACE
I thought you said these were dumb
tourists. *

He lifts a shredded mask of one of his men. Affected.

PIRATE LEADER
My information was wrong. These
people are sick. You find them, but
I kill them. Understood? *

Then they hear RUSTLING in the banana trees. They all aim their guns... ready for anything...

...when out staggers Dog-Face, with his burned face.

DOG-FACE

You can have the man. The bride is mine.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Tom holds the silver faucet open and gulps down water from the big glass vat on the refreshments table. *

Grace looks out at the shimmering ocean to the next island on the horizon, with lots of colorful sails. It's a busy marina. *

GRACE *

Police... Coast Guard... They're all right there.

TOM *

We'll make it, we just have to-- *

PIRATE VOICE (O.S.)

Carol Fowler! Be quiet!

Grace and Tom look at each other, surprised. They whisper: *

GRACE

Carol?

TOM

Mom? *

Grace and Tom follow the sound of the voice up a hillside. As they crest the hill, they see the pool through palm fronds: *

GRACE (CONT'D) *

(under her breath)

Oh my god. *

All their loved ones are huddled shivering in the pool in their fancy clothes. Pirates pace with guns. *

TOM *

Are our moms on floaties? *

ANGLE ON Carol and Renee, indeed both on floaties. *

TOM (CONT'D)

This is all my fault... *

GRACE *

It's not just you, they're here for us. My poor mom. She thought she could avoid my dad all weekend... *

TOM

Oh? She didn't want to be held
hostage with him in a pool?

Grace stares at her parents in the pool, turned away from
each other.

GRACE

This one time I saw a video of my
mom and dad when they were young...
before they got married, before all
the fighting started... they were
dancing at a party and they just
seemed so *happy*. So in love. My mom
was watching that video the night
my dad left. He broke her heart.

Grace tries to fight the emotion. She can't look Tom in the
eye, so she stares forward at her parents in the pool.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I loved our relationship so much,
Tom, I just was scared if we got
married... I didn't want to ruin
it. But we ruined it anyway.

TOM

Grace...

Grace shakes off her tears and puts up her tough veneer.

GRACE

It's fine, we don't have time for
this. We have to keep moving.

TOM

Hang on. Look.

Grace looks where Tom is pointing: Robert giving Renee his
straw hat. He gives her a warm smile. She nods at him,
grateful. Grace can't believe it-- the first nice moment
between her parents in years.

TOM (CONT'D)

Oh. Also...

Tom points. ANGLE ON Ricky blocking Jamie from the sun.

TOM (CONT'D)

What's going on there?

GRACE

Oh yeah, *that* happened last night.

TOM
That is a trainwreck and I love it.

GRACE
Me too.

ANGLE ON Tom's nephew, Scotty, who suddenly spots Tom and Grace through the palms. He gets excited and waves at them.

SCOTTY
(calling out)
Hey! Uncle Tom!

Everyone in the pool turns around, looking towards where he's pointing. Rat-Face spots them and races toward them.

GRACE
Shit!

TOM
Go! Go! Go!

DARCY
Which way?!

TOM
The kitchen!

INT. RESORT KITCHEN - DAY

Tom and Grace sneak into the resort kitchen. It's a MESS:
The stove is on, left by the cooks who were taken hostage.
Sinks are running over. Cold appetizers sit on the counters.
They turn off the stove and the sink and looks through drawers. Grace pulls him toward the appetizers.

TOM
We just need to get a knife... what are you doing?

GRACE
I'm starving. Did you eat anything today?

TOM
No. I'm not hungry.

GRACE
Eat.

Grace puts a tray in front of him. They both eat ravenously.

TOM
I *am* hungry. You're right.

GRACE

Most couples never get to eat at
their own wedding!

Suddenly, the SOUND of pirates outside-- boots and a voice on
a walkie-talkie. Grace and Tom freeze. Grace pulls him to...

THE WALK-IN FRIDGE

They swing open the heavy door and see: A perfect tiered
wedding cake on a rolling cart.

Tom looks under the rolling cart and sees the cake knife set
with a post-it note from his mom on the top: "Don't forget!
Love, Carol (Mom)." Tom points at it. Grace gets emotional.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I love your mom.

Grace grabs the knife and tries to cut the ziptie with her
free hand. She awkwardly saws but it doesn't penetrate the
hard plastic. She saws harder.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I can't do it with my left hand.

TOM

I can't do it with any hands.

Grace sees Rat-Face outside a window, searching for them.
They duck their heads down to hide from view.

And then Tom sees through the door back in the kitchen: An
INDUSTRIAL MEAT SLICER. His eyes light up.

OUTSIDE

Rat-Face creeps past the kitchen doors slowly, eyes wide,
listening closely. Hunting with determination.

IN THE KITCHEN

Tom and Grace hold out their connected wrists inches from the
meat slicer's massive circular blade. Grace looks panicked.

GRACE

Is this a bad idea?

TOM

Yes. You ready?

GRACE

No.

Grace cautiously presses a button. The blade WHIRRS to life. *
They slowly slide their wrists toward the rapidly spinning *
blade. It's terrifying. Grace yanks them back. *

GRACE (CONT'D) *
Hang on, hang on, new idea: what if *
we just stay ziptied? *

TOM *
Grace. We can do this. *

She nods and puts their wrists back on the surface and slowly *
move toward the blade. ON TOM, staring straight ahead... *

TOM (CONT'D) *
Are your eyes closed? *

ON GRACE, opening her closed eyes. *

GRACE *
Nope. *

As they make contact, Grace FLINCHES, pulling Tom's wrist a *
centimeter closer to the blade. Before she can correct it... *

SWISH. The blade cuts through the zip-ties and slices deep *
into Tom's hand. Tom goes sheet-white. Shuts his eyes. *

TOM *
(muffled cry) *
Aaaaahhh. *

OUTSIDE *

Rat-Face hears the cry inside the kitchen and rushes back *
toward the door. *

IN THE KITCHEN *

Tom, in intense pain, whispers to Grace. He can't look. *

TOM (CONT'D) *
How bad is it? *

GRACE *
Ummm? *

Grace looks at Tom's hand GUSHING BLOOD down her dress. NOPE. *

Grace passes out and hits the floor just as... *

Rat-Face KICKS OPEN the kitchen door. Tom DUCKS behind the *
kitchen island before Rat-Face can see him. *

As Rat-Face skulks by the other side of the island, Tom drags Grace across the floor to hide, but then sees: *

He's mopping the floor with her bloody wedding dress, leaving a streaky trail. He's out of options. *

Rat-Face curiously walks over to the whirring meat-slicer. As he does, he nearly trips over: *

Grace on the floor in her wedding dress in a pool of blood. Rat-Face looks back at the meat slicer. And the down again at the bloody bride. *What the hell happened?* *

He aims his gun and gives her a kick to see if she's dead. *

Grace stirs awake to see Rat-Face standing over her with the barrel of his shotgun pointed at her. She looks around. *

GRACE (CONT'D) *

...Tom?

He's gone. She's going to die. Alone.

Then Rat-Face GASPS, stiffens, and falls forward, landing inches from Grace with Carol's cake knife IN HIS BACK. *

Grace looks up and sees Tom standing over them with his wounded hand in his white tuxedo jacket pocket stained red. He tries to act like he's not about to pass out. *

TOM

Right here.

Grace's eyes water. So relieved. He helps her up, and even though they're not ziptied anymore, their hands linger. *

GRACE *

I thought you left. *

TOM

Never. *

This hits Grace. They hold eye contact, and then Tom looks down at the dead pirate. He puts his shoe on the pirate's back and pulls the cake knife out. *

TOM (CONT'D) *

Oh fuck, oh God, I'm sorry, sir. *

GRACE *

Hey, can I borrow that knife? *

Tom hands her the knife, curious. She cleans it off with a towel, hikes her dress and slices through her suffocating shape wear. She can finally breathe... It's been hours.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Spanx are the devil's work.

She throws the shapewear at the buzzing meat slicer and it rips into tatters.

GRACE (CONT'D)
(nodding to the pirate)
Can you get those boots off him?

Grace saws off the bottom two feet of her dress. Tom yanks off the dead Pirate's combat boots and passes them to Grace.

He looks through the pirate's pockets and steals the walkie-talkie. And then he finds something else: a paper invitation to Tom and Grace's wedding. Huh. That's weird.

GRACE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
That's better.

Tom turns around to see in the surreal sight of his fiancée:

Messy cropped hair, combat boots, a blood-streaked and shredded wedding dress, holding Rat-Face's shotgun. Grace notices Tom gawking at her.

GRACE (CONT'D)
What?

TOM
That dress is growing on me.

GRACE
Yeah? You like it? I wanted something less traditional.

TOM
I think you got there.

They hear a pirate coming and hurry out a back door just missing the pirate pursuing them: Dog-Face. Out for blood.

EXT. RESORT LOBBY - BACK SIDE - CONTINUOUS

They scan the area and see: a house tucked away behind the pool. They rush inside.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

They enter a charming home filled with plants, knick-knacks, framed photos. Grace looks at one: it's a photo of Marge.

They peek into a room to find Marge's office. Tom rushes over to the computer.

TOM

Maybe she has a separate internet connection...

With his bloody hands, he clicks the mouse and checks the connection. No luck.

TOM (CONT'D)

Nope. But wow does Marge love Corgis.

ANGLE ON: Marge's computer desktop, which is a collage of Corgi pictures. She also has a Corgi mousepad and a coffee mug shaped like a Corgi.

Grace peeks out the shutters to the jungle and sees Dog-Face and Tiger-Face searching through the trees.

GRACE

We're trapped. What do we do?

TOM

I don't know...

Suddenly a trap door in the floor CREAKS open below them. Grace reels around to shoot but her gun is grabbed by--

Marge! Holding one of Tom's DIY mason jar lanterns. She holds a finger to her mouth like "Shhh." Then waves them in.

INT. PANIC ROOM - DAY

Grace and Tom descend into the dirt-walled panic room. There are a few shovels and a tunnel.

GRACE

You saved our lives!

TOM

Marge! Ace! Oh my God!

Ace flashes Tom a gold tooth smile. He's holding a mason jar lantern and a shovel. Marge is desperate for information:

MARGE

How many are there?

GRACE

We don't know. There were two in the lobby. A couple more by the pool watching the hostages. One by the docks. But we got four.

ACE

What do you mean "got"?

GRACE

(can't say the word)
Got them to... stop being... alive.

ACE

Holy shit.

TOM

We haven't seen any of your staff though.

ACE

I saw 'em getting locked in the spa.

MARGE

They never bother with locals. Not worth it. Americans are the rich idiots. No offense.

TOM

(woozy)

None taken. Do you have a first aid kit down here?

MARGE

I got some headache medicine. And duct tape. And gum?

TOM

The pills and the tape please.

GRACE

I'll take the gum.

Ace hands Tom the pill bottle. He shakes a few into his mouth. Grace pops the gum and then rips a piece of gauzy lace from her dress.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Gimme your hand.

TOM

No, it's okay, it's so bloody--

GRACE

Tom. I can do it.
(a meaningful beat)
Sickness and health, right?

Tom extracts his bloody hand from his jacket.

ACE

Oof, they got ya good, huh?

GRACE

Actually this one was me.

Grace takes a breath and gently cleans the wound.

TOM

It's got a loose flap, just be
careful with the flap--

GRACE

Please stop saying "flap". I'm
totally fine but don't say "flap".

Grace pulls a stretch of duct-tape with her teeth. Tom bites
his sleeve and Grace starts to tape up his hand.

MARGE

I'm so sorry this is happening--

GRACE

Don't. It's not your fault. It's
nobody's fault.

MARGE

I just don't get why they're still
here. Last time, the pirates were
here for half hour! Loot and go.
Twenty minutes. Gone.

Grace freezes, mid-duct-tape...

GRACE

What do you mean last time?

MARGE

Last year. I can't believe it. Two
thousand islands in the Philippines
and they hit us twice?? It's not
fair!

GRACE

This happened last summer... AND
YOU LET US HAVE OUR WEDDING HERE???

MARGE

What do you mean? We... talked
about it...

Grace looks to Tom but he's staring up at the wooden
floorboards overhead. Avoiding eye contact.

GRACE

YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS???

TOM

Shhhh. Let's just all take a deep--

Grace squeezes his wounded hand -- pissed. Tom suppresses a
SCREAM.

OUTSIDE THE HOUSE

Dog-Face hears noises coming from the house and heads over.

IN THE PANIC ROOM

TOM (CONT'D)

First of all. No one was killed.
And we both agreed the odds of it
happening again were VERY small--

GRACE

Who's "we"???

TOM

Me and Marge. We emailed. And I
asked some tough questions, but--

GRACE

Why didn't you tell me?!

TOM

(defensive)

Well, you didn't tell me you were
having doubts about getting
married. So.

This sets Grace off. Something is released in her:

GRACE

You're right, I didn't. You know
why? Because you were so excited
about this fucking wedding. You
were excited about the fucking
flowers and the fucking fireworks
and the fucking live band.

MARGE

(quietly)

The live band wasn't included in
the package you chose.

*
*

GRACE

*

--And I didn't tell you I was
freaking out, because all year
you've been in your head about
everything. You thought my dad
hated you and then you acted all
weird around him. You thought you
were getting dropped from your team
and then you played badly. You
decide something bad is going to
happen and then it does.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

ACE

*

That's called self-sabotage.

*

GRACE

*

Thank you, Ace. It is. And the one
thing you cared about was this
wedding and I knew if I told you
how I was feeling, you would
sabotage our whole relationship.
Which you did anyway.

*
*
*
*
*
*

TOM

I didn't sabotage anything! This
wedding got ruined the minute Sean
showed up.

*
*
*

GRACE

*

Oh my God, stop talking about Sean!
None of this is about Sean! Why
can't you just believe me when I
tell you I love you and I want to
be with you? And-- and--

*
*
*
*
*

(she's on a roll now)

You know what else? Why do you buy
so much stuff on Amazon and never
break down the boxes? You just
leave them by the door, like
there's going to be a magical box
fairy that takes them all away.

*
*
*
*

TOM

I thought you liked breaking down
boxes?

GRACE

*

Who *likes* breaking down boxes?

ACE

I do. I like the sound it makes.

GRACE

And those jeans you bought on sale
a few weeks ago were women's jeans--

TOM

I found them in the men's section--

GRACE

They're *flared*! You looked like
fucking Sheryl Crow.

TOM

Well, I love Sheryl Crow, so that's
a compliment. And just so you know
I *hated* that haircut you got last
year. It made your head look
square. You looked like a Simpson.
And you're the least romantic
person I've ever met. Your idea of
romance is taking your shirt off
and saying: "Let's do this."

GRACE

Well, good thing you don't have to
see me or my perfect boobs ever
again.

TOM

Great! Maybe I'll find someone
nice, who likes candles and soaps--

GRACE

"Candles and soaps"? Are you going
to marry a Bath and Body Works?

TOM

Marry? Oh no, no, no. If we
survive, I'm going to be drunk for
a year and I'm going to make some
really bad decisions.

GRACE

It doesn't matter now. Everyone we
love could die because of this
stupid wedding.

That hangs in the air... Tom's eyes are glassy.

TOM

You mean because of me.

Grace doesn't say it. But yeah. That's what she means. *

Suddenly they hear a DOOR OPEN and floorboards CREAK. *

IN THE HOUSE *

Dog-Face looks around the office and sees BLOOD on the *
keyboard and the mouse. *

DOG-FACE *

(into his walkie-talkie)

They're in the manager's house. *

But then hears his own MUFFLED VOICE echo back to him. He *

flips around, confused where the noise came from. *

IN THE PANIC ROOM *

Tom turns down the volume of the stolen walkie-talkie. Then *

holds his breath. They all do. Praying the guy didn't notice. *

IN THE HOUSE *

Dog-Face is suspicious. He exits the office and opens a door *

to a closet. Nothing. Clown-Face rushes inside the house. Dog- *
Face holds up a finger to be silent. *

IN THE HOUSE *

Tom holds the walkie-talkie to his ear, on a much lower *

volume. He hears Pirates talking but it's not English. *

TOM

I think he heard it.

GRACE *

Why?

TOM

Because they stopped speaking

English.

Tom hands the walkie to Ace, then looks into the tunnel. *

TOM (CONT'D)

We gotta get out of here. Where

does that tunnel go?

MARGE

(to Ace)

Tell him where your tunnel goes.

ACE

Oh now it's *my* tunnel...

MARGE

Nowhere. He was supposed to finish
it before the season started but he
never did.

*

Tom grabs a mason jar lantern for light, hunches down into
the tunnel. It goes about twelve feet before dead-ending.
Shovels and planks of plywood sit against the dead end.

*

*

ACE

I'm almost done! Three more feet
and we're through to the outside.

*

MARGE

And does that help us now, Ace?

*

*

ACE

No.

*

*

TOM

We need to start digging.

Grace grabs a shovel and gets to work. She's still pissed at
him but this is life and death.

*

TOM (CONT'D)

Marge, give her some light.

Tom hands Marge his mason jar lantern and she heads into the
tunnel with Grace. Ace has the walkie-talkie to his ear.

*

TOM (CONT'D)

What are they saying?

*

ACE

No clue. I don't know what language
that is, but it ain't Filipino.

*

*

Tom's baffled. But there's no time. He hears the footsteps.
They're distant. In the other room. He makes a decision.

*

*

TOM

No one move.

*

*

He pushes the hatch above his head slightly open and peeks
out. No one there. Grace whispers at him, panicked.

*

*

GRACE

What are you doing??

*

TOM

This is the only way. They know
someone's here.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

But they don't know we all are. I'm
sorry about everything.

GRACE

Tom! Hang on! We were having a
fight! You can't just stop the
fight and sacrifice yourself for
me! That's not fair!

Not listening, Tom hands Grace the shotgun and hoists himself
out of the hatch and closes it.

IN THE OFFICE NOW

Tom pushes the heavy desk over the hatch so it can't be re-
opened. He creeps into the living room and spots Dog-Face and
Clown-Face in the kitchen, with their backs to him.

TOM

Hey, Dog-Face Guy! It's me, the
groom from earlier?

They turn around and train their guns on him.

TOM (CONT'D)

And you must be Tiger-Face Guy. A
pleasure. My name is Tom and I
would really like it if no one else
got hurt so I am going to
surrender, okay?

They stick their guns to his back aggressively and walk him
out of the house.

INT. TUNNEL - SAME TIME

Grace's ear is pressed up against the hatch. She hears them
march Tom out of the house.

GRACE

(emotional, relieved)
They didn't kill him! He's still
alive! Oh my god... I'm going to
kill him.

Grace smiles, overwhelmed by what Tom did for her. She grabs
a shovel and starts shoveling with determination.

EXT. RESORT POOL - DAY

Tom is walked out to the pool by Dog-Face and Tiger-Face at
gunpoint. The hostages are shocked--

WEDDING GUESTS

Tom! / Are you okay?? / Where's
Grace? / I really have to pee.

TOM

Heyyy... Everyone having fun at the
wedding?

The Pirate Leader walks up to Tom with a stapler in hand. Tom
flinches, but the Leader just staples his name card to his
bloody tux jacket: "Groom"

PIRATE LEADER

Where's your bride?

TOM

Fuck if I know.

The guests react: *What's going on?*

TOM (CONT'D)

As soon as she cut through the
zipties, she was gone. She wanted
to get the hell away from me. She
took most of my hand with her.

Tom nods to his duct-taped hand.

PIRATE LEADER

You are a bad liar.

CAROL

(whispered to Larry)
He really is.

SEAN

Tom, if you know something, please
tell them. The best thing we can do
is cooperate. They just want money.

Tom looks at Sean and in spite of everything, smiles.

TOM

You're right, Sean. Thank you as
always for being a voice of reason.
(then, to Pirate Leader)
Okay, I'll tell you where she is.

Tom approaches the Pirate Leader and leans in to whisper so
only he can hear:

TOM (CONT'D)

Bercinta kakekmu.

The Pirate Leader UZI-whips Tom's jaw. Ouch. Then throws him into the pool with the rest of the hostages.

SEAN

Jesus. What did you say to him?

Tom adjusts his jacket but we see he's actually pulled the tattered floral boutonniere from his lapel. Up to something.

TOM

Hard to explain. Sort of an inside
joke. Can you give me a hand,
buddy? Feeling a little woozy.

*
*

Tom puts an arm around Sean's shoulder to support himself in the water. But it was a trap!

Tom gets Sean in a choke-hold, and holds the sharp pin of the boutonniere an inch from Sean's eye.

SEAN

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING--

Tom strains to hold Sean.

TOM

Stop moving or you lose the eye.

Sean stops struggling and goes cross-eyed staring at the needle an inch from his eye. Panicked.

SEAN

They'll kill you!

TOM

Now why would they do that?

All the guests SCREAM at Tom. The Pirates aim their guns at him, alarmed and confused.

CAROL

Tom! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TOM

You want to explain or should I?

SEAN

EXPLAIN. WHAT.

TOM

Sean hired these pirates to invade
the wedding and get Robert's money.

*
*
*

SEAN

Whooooaa, Tom, that is a *serious* accusation. But it's okay. Jealousy can get the better of all of us.

TOM

I'm not jealous!!

The guests (and some pirate) trade looks: *he sounds jealous.*

SEAN

It's natural to see me as a threat because Grace and I shared something transcendent, but I'm not the bad guy here. And I certainly am not involved with these pirates.

TOM

Oh yeah? Then why did that pirate deck me when I told him to go fuck his grandpa?

WEDDING GUESTS

What did you think he was gonna do? / Why'd you say that? / Huh?

TOM

I said it in Balinese! These pirate aren't local, they're from Bali. That's why they separated us from the staff. They would have known these guys were imposters. Marge said the pirates just looted and left last time. It took 20 minutes.

CAROL

What do you mean "last time"?

TOM

Pirates hit this place last summer.

RENEE

(like mother, like daughter)

And you had your wedding here???

TOM

That's not-- that's off topic! *These* pirates are different. They're heavily armed. They're only after Robert's money. It didn't add up. Until I found this.

Everyone waits for something dramatic to happen but nothing does. Tom, still holding Sean, whispers to Ricky.

TOM (CONT'D)
Ricky, will you grab the paper in
my front pocket?

RICKY
Oh, for sure.

Ricky grabs a paper sticking out of Tom's front pocket: Tom and Grace's wedding invitation.

RENEE
(unimpressed)
Your own wedding invitation?

TOM
Yes. But I found it on one of the
pirates. Now how did a pirate get a
hold of our wedding invitation? It
had to be given to him by an
invited guest. And not just anyone:
the only guest who didn't RSVP.
(quietly to Ricky)
Will you open it...

Ricky opens invitation and the RSVP card falls out.

TOM (CONT'D)
(quietly to Ricky)
And hold it up.

Ricky triumphantly holds it up. Now Tom is back in his mode.

TOM (CONT'D)
This *asshat* thought it was
appropriate to show up to a wedding
he didn't RSVP to.

CAROL
(gasping)
He didn't RSVP?!

JEANNIE
I don't think that's the main
issue, Mom.

CAROL
I can be upset about many things at
the same time. I also don't love
that hair color on you.

TOM

Prince Charming brought some of his
buddies over to crash the wedding
and get a big fat ransom from his
best buddy Robert.

ROBERT

(contemplative)

He asked me for money for an
investment months ago. I said no.

SEAN

Robert, come on... You can't
possibly think...

Robert is scowling at Sean. He looks around the pool, looking
for an ally. Everyone stares at him, horrified.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Okay, well--

Sean HEADBUTTS Tom, breaking out of the chokehold. The
hostages GASP and SCREAM.

Pirates haul Tom out of the pool and train their guns on him.
Sean wades out and Dog-Face hands him a towel to dry off.

A hush falls over the hostages, stunned by the revelation.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You're really fucking annoying, you
know that?

TOM

I do, yes, thank you.

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

Grace digs with a fury. Ace spreads the dirt out as they go.
Marge lights the way with a mason jar lantern.

MARGE

I thought mason jars at weddings
were over, but these are adorable!
Did you make these?

Grace glances back at the lantern. For some reason this
compliment makes Grace cry.

GRACE

Tom made them. He wanted us to have
the perfect wedding and I messed
everything up...

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

Well, he messed everything up, and
then I messed everything up, and
then him again. I don't know how it
got so hard.

ACE

It can be hard sometimes. Marge
kept nagging me about this tunnel--

MARGE

I don't nag, I remind
enthusiastically.

GRACE

Wait, are you two... married...?

ACE

Had our wedding on this very island
in 1993--

MARGE

ACE (CONT'D)

--4.

--94.

Grace's surprised. She takes a break from digging, hands the
shovel to Ace. Wipes the sweat and dirt off her face.

GRACE

Wow. That's a long time. You must
have something really special.

MARGE

Not really.

ACE

(offended)

Hey.

MARGE

I mean, yes, it *is* special. But
it's not magic. Marriage isn't as
scary and complicated as you think.
You want to be married for 30
years? All you gotta do is not get
divorced.

ACE

That's true. Sometimes I wanna kill
this woman. But I don't wanna
divorce her. I like her too much.

Grace takes this in.

BACK AT THE POOL

Tom sits in a pool chair as the Pirate Leader holds a gun to his head. Sean watches. *

SEAN

You're in the *big leagues* now, Tom.

TOM

(rolls his eyes)

Oh wow, never heard that one before.

PIRATE LEADER

Tell us where she is. *

TOM

I don't know where she is... What I do know... is Filipino Tylenol is no joke. I feel like my face is falling off. *

The Pirate Leader clocks him with the back of his gun.

Then Tom sees... twenty feet away... a sinkhole forming. Oh shit. It's Grace digging. She's gonna pop out in plain view. *

TOM (CONT'D)

Fine! I'll tell you. After we cut ourselves loose, Grace and I got into a fight. She took off in a golf cart looking for cell reception on the Northern coast near the cliffs. And I came back here to try to rescue everyone. *

Sean studies a stoic Tom: *Does he believe him?* *

SEAN

Trying to play the hero. That's cute, Tommy. *

Tom looks over to Carol, who silently mouths "Good one." Impressed by his lie. He smiles. *

PIRATE LEADER

We take the chopper to find her. *

SEAN

I'm coming. I've watched you fuck this up all day. We're doing this my way now... *

(wheels turning) *

We need collateral. *

The Pirate Leader narrows his eyes at Sean, angry. Sean scans the hostages in the pool and lands on one. *

SEAN (CONT'D) *
(to Clown-Face) *
Get the wife. *

Clown-Face grabs Harriett from the pool. *

ROBERT *
Wait, stop! Get off her! *

HARRIETT *
Please, no! I'm-- I'm just a *
wellness coach! *

Clown-Face hauls Harriett away. The Pirate Leader follows. *
Sean turns back to Robert. *

SEAN *
If the money isn't in my account *
when I get back, she's dead. *

ROBERT *
(disgusted) *
You were like a son to me. *

SEAN *
Sorry, now you're stuck with Tom. *

Sean climbs into the helicopter and it takes off. The sound is deafening. Wind blows Tom's hair back... makes waves in the crowded pool... *

Tiger-Face and Dog-Face stay behind to guard the hostages. *
Suddenly, they hear a SCRAPING NOISE, turn, and see a shovel stab out of the grass-- *

Grace crawls out of the earth in a dirt-covered, ripped, and bloody wedding dress. Brandishing a shotgun. *

GRACE *
I told you: you can't just leave in the middle of a fight, Tom!

She squints into the blinding sunlight, trying to find Tom.

The pirates point their guns at her, and she points her gun at them. It's a stand-off. She looks strong, confident. She's almost unrecognizable, in an awesome way. *

RENEE *
Honey? Where did you come from? *

GRACE

Hi Mom! Oh I got trapped in this
unfinished tunnel. But I'm okay! I
have this gun now, look!

She brandishes the gun. It goes off, grazing Jamie's ear.

JAMIE

What the fuck?

DARCY

Oh whoops!

JAMIE (CONT'D)

DID YOU JUST SHOOT ME?

GRACE

Not on purpose! Guns are confusing!
Hey everybody. Tom and I called off
the wedding.

RENEE

What did Tom do to you?

CAROL

Why is it just Tom's fault?

ROBERT

Did he abandon you in the
tunnel?

JAMIE

I totally called this.

GRACE

Stop it! I'm tired of all of your
opinions! This was supposed to be
our wedding. And yes, we called it
off, and yes, pirates invaded it,
but it was a mess before all that.
Mom, Dad, apologize to Tom.

RENEE

What? Why?

GRACE

For not making him feel welcome in
this family and complaining and
just generally being selfish dicks--

ROBERT

Honey, there are more pressing--

Grace waves the gun around wildly.

GRACE

Apologize! He saved my life today.
And he's the best person I know.
And if you say one more bad thing
about him, I will shoot you like I
shot Jamie.

Tom can't help smiling. It's crazy, but cool.

RENEE/ROBERT/JAMIE

I'm so sorry, Tom./ Very sorry,
Tom./ What the fuck is happening.

*
*

TOM

Thanks guys. That means a lot.

GRACE

And Carol, Larry!

*

Grace waves the gun in their direction and then realizes:

*

GRACE (CONT'D)

Actually I'm not upset with you,
this was more about my family, but
we should get lunch or something--

*
*
*
*

CAROL

(freaked out)

Of course! Lunch sounds great!

*

GRACE

And I know you have a perfect
marriage, which is hard for anyone
to live up to...

*
*
*
*

CAROL

Who told you we had a perfect
marriage?

*

TOM

Oh come on, I've only seen you
fight one time, and it was about
who is nicer to the dog. How is
your marriage not perfect?

LARRY

I made love to your Aunt Marie.

CAROL

He did, yeah. He had sex with my
sister, so I went out and did some
pretty bad things with Jim Roberts.

TOM

GRACE

WHAT?

Oh my god, seriously?

*

LARRY

You and Jim Roberts went on for a
few years, wasn't it?

CAROL

Yeah, we just couldn't get enough
of each other. Our bodies just *fit*.

TOM
YOUR BODIES WHAT?

JAMIE RICKY
That's how I feel about you, Right back atcha, babe.
Ricky. *

CAROL
But, in the end, he just wasn't
your dad, and Aunt Marie realized
she had a sex addiction, poor
angel, and we all figured it out.

TOM
(world crumbling)
Oh my god. *

Grace smiles, satisfied. *

GRACE
Wow, these are some incredible
breakthroughs. I'm proud of us. *

Grace squints to see pirates heading toward her, guns aimed. *

GRACE (CONT'D)
Okay, I am clearly outnumbered so
I'm gonna put my gun down. You guys
can kidnap me now. *

She drops her gun and Dog-Face grabs her by the hair. *

DOG-FACE
Remember me? You lit my face on
fire. *

GRACE
I still feel bad about that. *

Dog-Face unceremoniously SHOVS Grace in the pool. She lands
next to Tom. Now out of the sun, Grace takes in the scene. *

GRACE (CONT'D)
Are we missing people? *

TOM
Oh yeah... about that.
(full smile)
I hate to be the one to tell you
this, but... Sean is an asshole. *

Dog-Face pulls Marge and Ace out of the hole, as he talks
into his walkie-talkie. *

DOG-FACE

We have bride. Do you copy?

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

The walkie-talkie clipped onto the Pirate's Leader's bullet proof vest can't be heard over the ENGINE.

The Pirate Leader is clipped in, hanging out the open door with a machine gun, eyes peeled for Grace in a golf cart.

Sean has his arm around a frightened-looking Harriett's neck.

BACK TO SCENE:

Tom finishes catching Grace up.

TOM

So Sean is off trying to find you.
I told him you took the golf cart
to the north coast.

GRACE

You *lied* and they *believed* you??

TOM

(beaming)

Yes! I lied really well!

GRACE

Baby, I'm so proud of you!

They beam at each other. The other hostages don't get why.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(wheels turning)

So okay, these guys are Balinese...
Sean is full of shit... and he took
Harriett as a hostage? That doesn't
make sense.

TOM

I know it's hard to accept you
could have dated someone so awful.

GRACE

No, that part I get. I had very bad
taste in men before you.

JAMIE

Oh yeah, remember that Australian
DJ you dated who is convinced the
world is flat?

GRACE

Yes, DJ Truthther.

(then, to Tom)

I mean-- it doesn't make sense why
Sean took Harriett with him as a
hostage. She was already being held
hostage here.

Grace gestures to the pirates guarding the pool with guns.

TOM

...Maybe he wanted to take her
extra hostage?

LARRY (O.C.)

Oh no, Harriett is in on it.

Everyone turns to Larry, the quietest man at the wedding,
taking his video camera out of a plastic waterproof pouch
around his neck.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Harriett and Sean are lovers. Here,
look.

Larry turns on his camera as Grace, Tom, Renee, Robert and
Carol huddle around to watch.

INSERT: Larry's Video Camera Monitor

Footage from the rehearsal dinner, later in the night.

Larry films Carol dancing on her own, trying to get Renee to
join in. He PANS OVER TO the beach where Sean and Harriett
are chatting, away from the crowd, on the sand.

ROBERT (O.C.)

That's nothing. They're friends.
Sean has stayed with us many times--

Sean kisses Harriett.

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

He can be affectionate, maybe he...

The kissing intensifies. Harriett grabs Sean's butt.

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

Huh.

END VIDEO.

Robert stares off into space, stunned by the betrayal.

GRACE

Dad, didn't you say Harriett goes
to Bali sometimes?

ROBERT

For yoga retreats. She likes to go
alone to quiet her mind.

GRACE

Dad...

ROBERT

Yeah, I hear it too.

Renee looks at Robert, dying to say something.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What? Say it. Go ahead.

RENEE

Robert. I'm sorry.

Robert is surprised by her grace in that moment. He nods.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Sean stands by the Pirate Leader, arm still around Harriett.
But this time, she's kissing his arm tenderly.

The Pirate Leader looks through binoculars.

PIRATE LEADER

THERE!

They look down and see a wrecked resort golf cart on the
ocean rocks, waves SMASHING AGAINST IT.

It's the one Grace and Tom were ziptied too. But they don't
know that. Sean processes this for a beat.

SEAN

Grace...

PIRATE LEADER

YOU SAID THIS JOB WOULD REPAY YOUR
DEBTS TEN FOLD. SO FAR ALL IT'S
DONE IS KILLED FOUR GOOD MEN.

SEAN

YEAH... SORRY THAT HAPPENED.

PIRATE LEADER
SORRY!? THE DEAL IS OFF. I TAKE ALL
THE MONEY AND YOU WALK AWAY WITH
YOUR LIVES.

SEAN
BUT... WE HAD AN ARRANGEMENT.

Harriett gently puts her arms around Sean.

HARRIETT
SEAN, BE REASONABLE. WE'RE LUCKY TO
BE ALIVE.

PIRATE LEADER
LISTEN TO YOUR WOMAN.

In one swift motion, Harriett UNHOOKS the Pirate Leader from his clip and KICKS him out of the helicopter. He plummets to his death. She holds her gun on Clown-Face.

HARRIETT
TAKE US BACK AND WE'LL FINISH THE
JOB OURSELVES.

SEAN
Um, sweetie...

HARRIETT
WHAT?

Harriett turns, wild-eyed. Sean is clearly afraid of her.

SEAN
Good plan, baby.

BACK AT THE POOL:

Grace and Tom whisper to each other.

GRACE
What do we do now? They'll be back
any minute.

TOM
I don't know. I'm out of ideas.

DOG-FACE
NO WHISPERS! OR I THROW GRENADE IN
THE POOL!

Tom and Grace eye the grenade hanging off his belt and glance at each other, knowingly. They have to get the grenade.

TOM
(low, to Grace)
Go with me.
(then, loudly)
Hey. Since we all might die, maybe
we should just have the wedding
now. Whaddya say, Grace?

GRACE
I love it! Bride's side on the
right, groom's on the left.

TOM
Marge, we need you up here to
officiate...

The guests are confused and scared but they go along with it.

DOG-FACE
No, stop it!

TIGER-FACE
Let 'em do it. Why not?

DOG-FACE
What?!

TIGER-FACE
(shrug)
I love weddings.

GRACE
Dad, will you do the honors?

Grace smiles at her dad. Robert takes her arm and walks down
the "aisle" towards Tom at the shallow end. Grace looks at
Marge, signaling with her eyes toward Dog-Face. She nods.

Grace looks at Tom. For a second, they get lost in this
moment. A bride walking down the aisle to her groom. Grace
lands at the "altar," next to Tom. Holding hands.

TOM
Jeannie, you were going to do a
reading, right?

Jeannie, terrified, shakes her head. She's too scared.

TOM (CONT'D)
That's okay, don't worry--

CAROL (O.S.)
(sung)
AT LAST!

Everyone turns to see Carol, singing Etta James' "At Last" with utter commitment.

CAROL (CONT'D)

*My love has come along
My lonely days are over*

Inspired by her courage, Renee joins her.

CAROL AND RENEE

And life is like a song

GUESTS

*AT LAST!
The skies above are blue*

Grace and Tom can't believe it. Everyone is finally united. Even Tiger-Face wipes a tear from his eye.

GUESTS (CONT'D)

*My heart was wrapped up in clover
The night I looked at you*

Grace, Tom and Marge look at each other and NOD. Together they RUSH the two pirates:

-Tom KICKS a stunned Tiger-Face in the stomach.

-Marge pulls an impressive KRAV-MAGA-style Elbow Strike on Dog Face, knocking him down.

-Grace yanks at Dog-Face's belt as he scrambles for his gun.

-Tiger-Face scrambles back up and grabs his gun.

-Dog-Face gets his gun and flips around, aiming it at Grace.

DOG-FACE

I finally get to kill you.

The hostages look on, breathless. Terrified.

GRACE

I think you'd regret that.

Then Dog-Face sees Grace is holding one of his grenades. She spits the grenade's pin into the dirt. Smiling.

GRACE (CONT'D)

*I'm still fairly new to grenades...
but I'm pretty sure if you shoot
me... this springy thing pops loose
and this thing blows us all inside
out. Is that right, sweetie?*

TOM
That's right, darling. *

The Pirates look like they're regretting the choices that led them to this moment. *

GRACE
Drop the guns. *

Tiger-Face immediately drops his gun and puts his hands up. *
Dog-Face doesn't want to back down. Not again. Suddenly he *
sprints down to the lawn below the pool. *

As Ace cuffs Tiger-Face with his own zipties, a bullet flies past Grace. Dog-Face is SHOOTING AT GRACE from the lawn. *

TOM
Everyone, get down! *

The guests in the pool duck. Some go under water. Bullets whiz through the air. *

ON LARRY, shielding Scotty in the pool. A bullet flies past Larry, grazing his arm. He yelps. *

ON RENEE, cowering as BANG! Someone next to her returns fire at Dog-Face. She turns to see: *

CAROL, out of the pool, behind a lounge chair, holding Grace's shotgun like a badass. She fires again, shouting. *

CAROL
No one shoots my sweet husband, you fuck! *

Renee stares, stunned. Impressed. *

ON GRACE and TOM, huddled behind a chair. She looks at the grenade in her hand. *

GRACE
I can't throw that far. I won't reach him. *

Tom grabs a DECORATIVE STATUE nearby, wielding it like a bat. *

TOM
Put me in coach. *

ON THE LAWN, Dog-Face ducks behind a TABLE for cover. Then peeks to see: *

Tom standing, curiously armed with nothing but a statue-- *

Suddenly Grace tosses a grenade straight up... *

TOM SWINGS HIS TABLE LEG LIKE A BAT AND NAILS IT-- *

The grenade flies straight toward Dog-Face hitting the table... which happens to be the FIREWORKS STAND. *

It EXPLODES! A GEYSER OF BLOOD ERUPTS and the FIREWORKS SHOOT IN THE SKY in every direction. It's SPECTACULAR. *

All the guests peek to watch, momentarily mesmerized by the fireworks. They break out into WILD APPLAUSE AND CHEERS. *

Scotty's jaw is on the floor, having just witnessed his uncle doing the single most badass thing that's ever happened. *

TOM (CONT'D) *

Really glad that worked. Or else *

the "Put me in coach" would've *

really hung in the air. *

Grace laughs. Proud. But there's no time to celebrate. They see the helicopter in the distance, headed back this way. *

GRACE *

We have to get everyone somewhere *

safe. *

Ace, guarding Tiger-Face, spots KEYS around his neck. *

ACE *

I know where to go. *

(to the guests) *

Let's get moving! Out of the pool! *

As the fireworks shoot overhead, the guests help each other out of the pool, as Ace leads the way. *

ANGLE ON Carol, handing Renee a towel as they go. *

RENEE *

Where did you learn to shoot like *

that? *

CAROL *

My dad was a marine. If you want, *

we can do a mom-in-law date at the *

gun range. *

RENEE *

Fuck yeah. *

ANGLE ON Ricky, helping Jamie out of the pool. *

RICKY

Hey. You wanna marry me?

JAMIE

No, I don't want to fucking marry you. I've known you for five minutes.

RICKY

Okay. Well. Wanna have sex again?

JAMIE

Obviously. As soon as possible.

ANGLE ON Larry and Robert unintentionally side by side.

ROBERT

We don't have to be friends, right?

LARRY

No, I don't think so.

BACK ON ACE, using the keys to unlock.. THE SPA

The guests follow Ace into a gorgeous one-room spa, full of all the RESORT WORKERS... Eager for news.

ON RENEE, taking in the spa.

RENEE

I don't know why we're here but I do not hate this.

LARRY

Me neither, Renee.

ON LARRY, already grabbing a terrycloth robe from a rack.

INT. HELICOPTER

Harriett looks through binoculars at the fireworks, the smoldering lawn, the guests being ushered into the spa...

She screams in frustration, throwing the binoculars at Sean.

SEAN

I can fix it. We'll still get the money.

HARRIETT

You better. Otherwise it's Plan B.

SEAN
What's Plan B again?

HARRIETT
(duh)
...kill everyone?

SEAN
(terrified)
Of course. I got it, sweetheart.

Sean tries to kiss her but she pulls away, clearly annoyed.

EXT. RESORT SPA

Grace, Tom and Marge usher the final guests into the spa. The sound from the approaching helicopter gets louder.

GRACE
What's the fastest way to the docks??

MARGE
(pointing)
Down that trail. I would go with you but... I don't want to.

Tom nods and goes to close the door but Carol stops him.

CAROL
Tom! Grace! You're not staying!?

TOM
We're going to get the next island for help, Mom. I need you to protect everyone. Can you do that?

Carol cocks her shotgun.

CAROL
(dead serious)
You fucking bet.
(then, sweetly)
Also please be careful! I love you!

Tom pushes the door shut. Grace wraps the chain around the handle and snaps the padlock shut again. Slips the lanyard key in Tom's jacket pocket.

Grace hikes her wedding dress up her thigh, revealing her garter belt. She slides the cake knife in it to hold it on her thigh, like she's fucking Rambo in a wedding dress.

GRACE

(yelling through the door)

Also, Carol? Thank you for the cake
knife. I love this cake knife.

Tom straps Tiger-Face's Uzi to his arm, preparing for the big
showdown.

TOM

Just you and me.

The sound of the HELICOPTER LANDING is deafening. They turn
to see the helicopter has just touched down 100 yards away.

Tom and Grace lock eyes with Sean and Harriett for a second
and then break into a SPRINT down the trail to the dock. Sean
runs after them, in pursuit.

EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SLO-MO SEQUENCE: Etta James' original "AT LAST" plays as...

Tom and Grace run for their lives down a trail to the docks.

Sean chases them, shooting warning shots in their direction.

Tom and Grace duck and dodge bullets. They hop over rocks and
logs. Grace trips but Tom catches her before she can fall.

Sean gains on them and finally catches up to them. He GRABS
Grace by the arm as we...

END SLO-MO / END SONG

Grace turns to look at Sean with fiery anger.

GRACE

I dumped you! Move ON!

Grace SHOVES Sean off the trail. He TUMBLES down rocks and
falls hard. Tom keeps running, but laughs, satisfied.

EXT. DOCK - MOMENTS LATER

Lizard-Face sits on the dock, "guarding it," gun on his lap,
headphones on, playing a game on his phone. He is unaware of
anything that transpired today.

Suddenly, the barrel of an Uzi is in Lizard-Face's ... face.
He stands up, dropping everything, with his hands up.

LIZARD-FACE *
Don't shoot! Please!

GRACE *
I don't shoot. I ziptie,
motherfucker.

TOM *
How long you been holding onto that
line? *

GRACE *
A few hours. *

Grace whips out a pair of zipties and ties him to the dock. *

As she finishes, BANG! BANG! They spins to see Sean, banged
up and pissed, up the trail running toward them. *

They duck for cover behind the Amanpulo Island Resort sign. *

SEAN *
(shouting) *
Gracie, this is all a big *
misunderstanding! We can work this *
out!! I don't want to hurt you! *

BANG! BANG! BANG! A bullet clip the side of the sign. *

GRACE *
(shouting back) *
Then stop shooting at us, asshole! *

TOM *
(shouting) *
And stop calling her Gracie! *
(then, to Grace) *
I'll hold him off. Get the boat!

GRACE *
Which one?

Tom points to the one covered by a tarp. Tom SHOOTS back at
Sean, forcing Sean to duck behind a palm tree. *

Grace runs and rips the tarp off, revealing-- *

The gorgeous 1973 Riva Aquarama speedboat decked out in white
streamers with "Just Married" spelled out in wooden letters.

She freezes. Stunned. Or maybe just dazed from blood loss.

TOM
Keys are under the seat!

Grace snaps out of it, saws through the anchor-rope with the cake knife and climbs aboard.

GRACE

Got 'em!

She starts the motor, opens up the throttle and pulls away from the dock. Tom runs and jumps onto the back just in time!

They speed off... dragging the "Just Married" buoys in their wake like tin cans.

BACK ON THE DOCK,

Sean climbs onto a resort speedboat with a huge engine and a tow-line on the back for parasailing.

He starts the engine up and it ROARS to life, so fast the nose shoots up out of the water...

IN THE "JUST MARRIED" BOAT,

Turquoise water turns dark blue as they get into open ocean. They just have to get to the marina on the horizon!

But Sean's parasailing boat is catching up.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I should've known he was a psychopath. Who doesn't RSVP to a wedding and then shows late up in a fucking helicopter?

TOM

RIGHT???

As Grace guns the engine she sees the picnic basket and the champagne bottle floating in a bucket of melted ice.

GRACE

So. You had this all planned?

TOM

Just you and me, out in the middle of the ocean...

Tom smiles at her sadly. Grace stares at him, moved.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hey. I wanted to say... You're right. I disappeared on you and--

BANG! BANG! BANG! Sean shoots at their boat. Tom and Grace DUCK as he keeps talking.

TOM (CONT'D)

I thought a perfect wedding would
mean a perfect marriage. But that's
not real-- Look at my parents. And
my Aunt Marie, the sex addict-- but
the point is, I need you to know--

*
*
*
*

GRACE

Hold on!

*

Grace SHARPLY TURNS THE BOAT to try and get away from Sean.
It works for a moment-- Sean is forced to change directions.

*

GRACE (CONT'D)

What were you saying?

*

TOM

I love you. And I never stopped
loving you because it's not fucking
possible for me to stop loving you--
And I'm sorry I didn't see how
scared you were and-- Do you think,
if we're both alive tomorrow, we
could just start over?

*
*
*

GRACE

No.

*

TOM

No? What do you mean "no"?

BANG. A bullet hits the boat. Sean is on their tail again.
Tom shoots, as Grace speeds up the boat.

*
*

MORE GUNFIRE FROM SEAN, then the gunfire stops.

TOM (CONT'D)

He's out of ammo!

Tom leans over the back of the boat and SPRAYS RETURN FIRE
until-- CLICK CLICK.

*

Suddenly, Sean's boat pulls side by side. He drives the boat
with one hand, in a dripping wet tux. Still cool as hell.

SEAN

Hey. We're both out of ammo. I
think it's time we go back to the
resort and have a chat!

*
*
*

TOM

Button up your goddamn shirt!

*
*

Tom grabs the champagne bottle POPS THE CORK. BLASTING IT RIGHT into Sean's eyes! Sean shakes it off, barely phased.

SEAN

(dry)

Oh no, not a cork!

GRACE

God, Sean, what happened to you?!
You used to want to help people!

SEAN

Yeah, and you used to have higher
standards! Things change!

Sean is hit with ICE from Tom's ice bucket. Tom then throws the actual ice bucket. It bounces off his head.

SEAN (CONT'D)

This is the guy you chose over me?
He threw a bucket at my head. You
want to spend your life with *him*?

Now truly desperate, Tom opens the picnic basket and pegs fruit at Sean's head: strawberries, oranges, bananas.

TOM

We're still working through some
issues! And also, fuck you!

Tom NAILS Sean in the head with a coconut. Sean winces and grabs a jug of gasoline and hurls it into Tom and Grace's boat. It spills all over the deck.

Sean aims a flare gun-- OH SHIT. Tom leaps into Sean's boat!

GRACE

Tom!!!

Tom tries to wrestle the flare gun away from Sean. Sean knees Tom in the stomach and pistol-whips him--

Sean then whips his boat around, steering back towards the resort. He knows Grace will follow 'cause he's got Tom.

TOM

NO! GRACE! NO! Forget about me!
Keep going to the marina!

But Grace follows. The chase is flipped!

SEAN

Love makes us do stupid things...

Tom gets a lucky blow and knocks the flare gun out of Sean's hands. It skitters across the deck. Sean dives for it.

Sean turns to aim but sees a parasailing harness fall around his neck like a noose. What the fuck? *

Tom sees a SMALL LEVER at the back of the boat and hurls an orange at it -- causing the chute to unfurl into the wind! *

Sean is yanked up into the air but grabs Tom!

The parachute pops wide open behind the boat, ripping them both 50 feet into the air--

--dangling helpless as they're pulled by the driverless, speeding boat. On a crash course with the resort island.

IN THE PURSUING SPEED BOAT,

Grace can't believe her eyes: *

The giant parachute is a big yellow smiley-face. Below it Sean dangles, with Tom grabbing onto him. *

Grace speeds to catch up with them... *

MEANWHILE,

Underneath that incongruous smiley face parachute, Tom grips onto Sean for dear life. No harness. Scared but determined. *

Tom's eyes flick down at the water below. If Sean drops him, he'd hit the water like concrete. *

SEAN (CONT'D)

Have you noticed that any time you try to fix things... you just make everything worse for everyone...

TOM

Actually...
(we're waiting for a great comeback)
...I have noticed that.

Tom's got nothing left. So hurt. So tired.

SEAN

I'd be doing Grace a favor killing you... *

Tom claws on tight to Sean as he sees Grace's boat pulling beside Sean's, trying to rescue him. Sean's boat is a hundred feet from smashing into the rocky coast of the island. *

Grace bumps her boat into Sean's, trying to push it away from
its collision course. No dice. She stands on the seat, jams
the throttle, and rips the cake knife from her dress. *

She'll need it to jump to the other boat. She leaps!! *

PARASAILING BOAT

--and lands in this boat. Then grabs the controls and steers
them back towards the marina of the next island.

She sees the flaming "Just Married" boat she ditched CAREEN
ASHORE Amanpulo island...

...blasting through the rows of white chairs and crashing
into rocks in an FIERY EXPLOSION.

GRACE
Not a great omen... *

UP IN THE PARACHUTE, Tom saw the explosion too. Then sees
Grace steering them toward the mainland. He's proud of her...
Until he turns and sees that Sean is grinning. *

SEAN
There's my girl... *

Tom follows his gaze and sees Sean's helicopter flying up
over the treeline. Harriett. Coming after them. Fuck! *

IN THE APPROACHING HELICOPTER,

Harriett hangs off the side. With wild hair, crazed eyes, and
an Uzi strapped to her: she looks scary as hell. *

HARRIETT
(shouting to Sean)
Drop him, you coward!! *

IN THE PARACHUTE, Tom takes in Harriett. *

TOM
Your girlfriend is fucking
terrifying. *

SEAN
(masking fear)
She's a free spirit. *

Tom looks down at Grace in the boat. Unarmed. Helpless. *

Tom sees the chopper's menacing shadow appear in the
translucent parachute... Fifty feet above him...

Harriett OPENS FIRE ON GRACE'S BOAT! Her view is obstructed by the parachute, but she hits the fuel tank, spilling oil from the back of the boat. *

CLOSE ON Grace, realizing that they are finished. *

GRACE
WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT! *

Then she smiles a little, looks up at Tom, and says, quietly:

GRACE (CONT'D) *
I love you.

Tom locks eyes with Grace-- then looks at down the rope to the boat-- then looks down at the water. He gets an idea and reaches in his pocket to grab... Grace's hair extensions. *

SEAN *
(grossed out, confused) *
Is that... loose hair? *

ON GRACE, looking up at Tom, realizing what he's about to do. *

GRACE *
You got this!! *

ON TOM, putting the hair extensions over the taut cord... *

TOM *
(to himself) *
I got this. *

And lets go of Sean to zip-line down! *

He zooms down and STICKS the landing. Like Grace's superhero landing before. She smiles, impressed and overwhelmed when-- *

BULLETS PIERCE ALL AROUND THEM. Tom grabs a MACHETE and slices through the rope... *

...sending Sean's parachute hurtling high into the sky...

...right into the blades of the helicopter.

We hear the BLADES CHEW THROUGH SEAN... SNAP THE ROPE and then CHOKE on the parachute...

Grace dives to shield Tom as-- *

THE HELICOPTER VEERS WILDLY, CRASHES INTO THE WATER, AND EXPLODES!

Tom and Grace lie on the back of the boat in each others' arms. They can't believe they're alive. *

The engine is kaput, but the boat bobs in the waves... floating back towards the resort island.

EXT. BEACH - AMANPULO ISLAND - LATER

The parasailing boat sits in the sand like a beached whale... near the destroyed white rented chairs and the burned wreckage of the "Just Married" boat. Splatters of oil on the sand are still burning from the explosion.

Tom hobbles as Grace helps him to the beach. *

GRACE
You really stuck that landing! *

TOM
I know! I might have broken my ankle though. Maybe both. *

GRACE
Still proud. *

They look at each other for a beat, then: *

TOM
So when you said "no" before...

GRACE
I meant: No, I don't want to start over... *

TOM
Oh. Okay.

Tom is heartbroken for a moment, until he sees Grace pushing her broken body into a kneeling position. *

GRACE
...I want to keep going. *

Tom grins. So in love with this blood-spattered woman.

TOM
The ring's in my pocket. I mean, if you're going to do it, do it right.

With bloody hands, Tom passes Grace her engagement ring. She holds it up to him. *

GRACE *
Thomas Fowler, will you marry me? *

TOM *
Are you sure? You're not scared? *

GRACE *
I'm fucking terrified. And I'm *
absolutely sure. Life is chaotic *
but nothing is easier than loving *
you. And I want to love you every *
day for the rest of my life. It's *
simple when you really think about *
it. *

Tom smiles, fighting back tears. *

GRACE (CONT'D) *
So, you want to do this or what? *

TOM *
Yes. I do. *

Grace slides the diamond ring onto Tom's finger. Or tries to. *
It doesn't fit. They laugh, overwhelmed and delirious. *

GRACE *
Fine, I'll wear it. *

Grace smiles as Tom puts the ring on her finger. Again. A *
tender, quiet moment. *

TOM *
Okay, I have to admit, there is *
something nice about a private *
proposal. No crowds. No pictures. *

GRACE *
See, I told you!! *

They kiss and turn toward the horizon just as a SCHOOL OF *
WHALES crests in the ocean. They watch, astounded. *

GRACE (CONT'D) *
Holy shit! *

TOM *
Is that fucking real? *

GRACE *
Did anyone else see that? Fuck, I *
wish we had a camera! *

They laugh and Grace lies down with Tom. *

TOM

How long do you think we can wait
before we let our families out?

GRACE

They're good for ten more minutes.

Grace pushes him back onto the sand gently as they make out.
He hikes up her tattered wedding dress as MUSIC SWELLS.

INT. RESORT SPA - LATER

The wedding guests and resort staff are all intermingling in
bathrobes. Many in face masks. Drinking cucumber water.

Ricky is giving Jamie a massage. Larry is giving Carol a
pedicure. As hostage situations go, this one isn't bad.

Everyone hears the DOOR CREAKING OPEN and see... Tom and
Grace silhouetted at the door.

GRACE

Hey everybody...

Everyone cheers and rushes them.

EXT. AMANPULO RESORT - SUNSET

Everyone sits on the sand together. Tom and Grace have that
blissed out energy of two people who had spontaneous sex
right before hosting a dinner party. They're calm and smiling
and holding hands as they fill everyone in on what happened.

GRACE

...and then the helicopter
exploded.

CAROL

You seem so relaxed...

GRACE

(smirking at Tom)
Do we?

ROBERT

(noticing)
Look like the coast guard's on the
way. They must have seen the smoke.

TOM

In the meantime... I really don't
want to plan another wedding.

Tom and Grace look over at Marge. She smiles. *

MARGE
Let's do this thing.

TOM
I don't know where our rings are... *

GRACE
I already thought of that. Scotty,
can you help us out? *

Her soon-to-be nephew Scotty looks up, ready to help. *

EXT. BEACH - LATER

As the last sliver of sun sits on the horizon and coast guard boats descend on the island...

Grace and Tom stand under the threshold decorated with wilted flowers. Their clothes are ripped and stained with blood. She's still wearing combat boots. They make quite the pair. *

Some guests sit in the white rental chairs. Some sit on the front of the beached parasailing boat. Some in the sand.

Marge officiates but we just hear MUSIC.

The Coast Guard land on the beach. They approach but Jamie turns and holds a finger up. So the Coast Guard Guys watch the makeshift wedding ceremony, confounded. *

Scotty brings something over to Tom and Grace. He opens his palms to reveal: two grenade pins with metal rings. *

TOM
They're perfect. *

They slide them on each other's fingers and kiss. The guests clap and so do the confused Coast Guard guys.

Then BANG!! Everyone jolts, scared, but then see-- It's just Ricky lighting off one final firework. *

RICKY
Sorry. I saw there was one last
firework and I thought it would be
fun but it absolutely was not. One
hundred percent my bad. *

Carol and Larry carry over what's left of the wedding cake. Tom and Grace take a moment to stand back and watch everyone: *

Ricky and Jamie flirt over handfuls of cake. Grace's parents have a heart to heart with their bare feet in the sand. Ace and Marge hold each other, watching the sunset.

GRACE
I finally get it.

TOM
Get what?

GRACE
Why you wanted a wedding.

Tom smiles. It means a lot to hear her say that.

GRACE (CONT'D)
It's perfect. I wouldn't change a thing.

That hangs in the air for a second before--

GRACE (CONT'D)
Well obviously--

TOM
Yeah no I know.

GRACE (CONT'D)
I would change a lot. The people dying and--

TOM (CONT'D)
I know what you mean.

GRACE
You get me.

TOM
Yeah... I get you.

Grace hugs him. Husband and wife. Til death do they part.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END

OVER CREDITS

From the POV of Larry's Video Camera: We see moments from later in the night after a few (at lot) of drinks.

-Ricky gives his speech, Jamie cracks up at every joke. Clearly falling in love.

-Tom and Darcy have their first dance. It's a little clunky since Tom's ankle is likely broken. They laugh through it.

- The HOUSE BAND -- with ACE as the lead singer -- plays an American pop song in Filipino. Ace is very good. Tom smiles at Marge, grateful. *
- Carol jumps on stage with the band and sings. The crowd goes WILD. Renee dances in the front like a groupie. *
- Jeannie drunkenly makes out with a caterer. *
- The MOMS-IN-LAW convince the DADS-IN-LAW to all jump in the pool. They do and immediately regret it since it's freezing. *
- The whole wedding party does KARAOKE, all singing parts of the same song. Even Larry puts the camera down and jumps in. *