

**BARB AND STAR GO TO VISTA DEL MAR**

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OPENING CREDITS

MUSIC: "GUILTY" (Barbra Streisand and Barry Gibb)

1 EXT. PEACEFUL SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - BEAUTIFUL DAY 1

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

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

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

The BOY KEEPS RIDING UNTIL...

2 EXT. SMALL BLUE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 2

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

3 EXT. RURAL STREETS 3

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

4 EXT. FARMLAND 4

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

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

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

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

5 INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS 5

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

END OPENING CREDITS

6 INT. UNDERGROUND HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 6

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

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)  
Morning Yoyo.

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

Tilt up:

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

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

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

7 INT. LAIR - CONTINUOUS 7

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

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

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

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

SCIENTIST  
No thank you.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
 Well I'm going to make myself a  
 "suicide". Are you familiar with  
 that drink, Dr. Bradley?

He shakes his head no.

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

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

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

EDGAR  
 Is it ready?

SCIENTIST  
 Finally... yes.

SHARON and Edgar share a pleased look.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
 Wonderful.

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

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

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

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)  
 This remote here, activates that  
 receiver under the cow, releasing a  
 signal instantly attracting the  
 mosquitos, aggravating them, and  
 increasing their taste for blood.  
 (MORE)

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

These aren't just itchy mosquito bites. One sting will kill a large animal within minutes.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Show me.

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

It's perfect.

The scientist looks on, proud. She begins pacing.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

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

The scientist takes a second to comprehend.

SCIENTIST

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

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

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

I mean that's not, not what this is for. Right? We are using these to kill animals with rabies? Right?

Off her look.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

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

His face falls. This was NOT the plan. Two guards approach.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

(panicked)

Wait! You can't get away with this!  
My house is full of evidence! I  
have all our e-mails, your checks-

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Oh we've taken care of that.

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

8 EXT. BLUE HOUSE WHERE HE THREW THE NEWSPAPER - CONTINUOUS 8

The newspaper beeps, the house explodes. Debris flies.

9 INT. LAIR - CONTINUOUS 9

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Goodbye Dr. Bradley.

Off Sharon's smile, we-

CUT TO: BLACK

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

CHYRON: SOFT ROCK, NEBRASKA.

10 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY 10

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

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

BARB

Whenever I watch those movies where you're in the 1800's, I can't stop thinking, did everybody just, you know? Gosh, I don't wanna be rude--

STAR

Stink? I think of that too! Those stories, when the daughter of the king sneaks into the barn with a farmhand, doesn't he just reek of B.O. and bad breath?

BARB

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

They sip their tea.

BARB (CONT'D)

Here's a question. What do the Pennsylvania Dutch do?

STAR

I'll tell ya, they make peanuts.

BARB

What!?

STAR

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

CUSTOMER (O.S)

Excuse me.

BARB/STAR

HI!

The women turn to see a COUPLE standing there. Behind the couple is a sign for the store: JENNIFER CONVERTIBLES. This living room is in a furniture store.

MALE CUSTOMER

Do you work here?

BARB/STAR

Yeah/Yes we do.

MALE CUSTOMER

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

Barb and Star look at each other, nervous.

STAR

Oh, uh, this couch? This very one?

FEMALE CUSTOMER

Oh honey, it's a perfect fit.

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

BARB

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

STAR

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

MALE CUSTOMER

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

STAR

(swallowing)

Ooh. I just gurgled a little bit.

BARB

Will you excuse us for a minute?

Barb and Star step aside.

STAR

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

BARB

We've told each other so many things on this couch. Remember when you told me you were afraid you were addicted to caramel? That was on this couch.



STAR

Caramel squares. I'm glad that's over. And it was on this couch when you told me my husband was having an affair with Dina Rankusio.

BARB

That was so hard for me.

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

I would never lie to you!

MALE CUSTOMER

Excuse me ladies?

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

FEMALE CUSTOMER

So you're telling us *not* to buy this couch because you want to sit on it? At work?

BARB/STAR

Yes./We're saving up to buy it actually.

FEMALE CUSTOMER

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

Barb and Star look at each other desperate.

STAR

Okay, well here's the real story.  
This couch is packed full of  
maggots.

BARB

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

MALE CUSTOMER

I don't think that's true.

STAR

Two separate ladies have passed  
away on this couch.

BARB

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

FEMALE CUSTOMER

(annoyed with them)  
So the couch is haunted.

BARB

Yep. And it's *covered* in our gas.

FEMALE CUSTOMER

Excuse me?!

STAR

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

BARB

We just fart on it all day.

STAR

You don't want this couch.

MALE CUSTOMER

Well, you two just lost yourselves  
a sale.

The couple walk away in disbelief.

BARB/STAR

That was so close./We should rip a hole in the side of it. Hi!

Barb and Star's BOSS appears out of nowhere.

BOSS

In my office.

The girls look at each other worried.

11 INT. BOSS'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

11

They sit across from their BOSS.

BOSS

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

STAR

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

BARB

Oh, I thought you were the one working today.

STAR/BARB

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

BOSS

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

BARB/STAR

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

BOSS

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

The girls smile at each other, relieved.

BOSS (CONT'D)

Because we're closing the store.

BARB

What?!

STAR

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

BARB

Tell me we're getting that jukebox!

BOSS

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

The girls just stare, confused.

BARB/STAR

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

BOSS

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

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

STAR

Severance? We don't wanna be  
severanced!

BARB

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

BOSS

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

BARB/STAR

....no.

BOSS

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

They don't.

BOSS (CONT'D)

Let me tell you a story. Summer of eighth grade I broke my leg.

BARB  
Did you slip in the supermarket?

STAR  
I always slip on those floors. Every time.

BOSS

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

Barb and Star take this in, panicked. Beat.

BARB/STAR

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

12

EXT. TOWN - MOMENTS LATER

12

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

STAR

Oh God I'm really upset. I think I'm grieving. I'm really grieving.

BARB

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

STAR

That's the attitude!

BARB

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

STAR

Well, you do.

BARB

Well *I* don't, I thought you did.

STAR

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

BARB

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

They stop and think together, staring off into space.

BARB/STAR

Hmm....

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

LITTLE GIRL

What are you looking at?

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

HAPPY BRAGGY GUY

*I* see it!

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

LADIES!

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

MICKEY

HI!!!!

BARB/STAR

Hi Mickey!/Wow! You look great!

Barb and Star watch her with admiration.

MICKEY

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

BARB/STAR

Wowww.

MICKEY

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

BARB/STAR

What/Where? Where did you go?

MICKEY

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

STAR

Us?! We can't do that. I don't know, could we?

BARB

We can't. We need to stay here.

MICKEY

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

STAR

It does sound like a dream.

BARB

Not a reality for us.

MICKEY

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

BARB/STAR

(in a trance)

Tomma Hommy homma/Tommy bamommy...

MICKEY

Well, I gotta run. My step son stole my car and drove it through a Sherman Williams. He's ok but he lost a couple of toes and ripped his nose off. I'll drop off a brochure later.

BARB/STAR

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

STAR

What was the name of the place again?

Mickey turns around and yells...

MICKEY

Vista Del Mar!

BARB/STAR

(trance-like)

View of the swordfish/View of the mar.

13

INT. LAIR - DAY

13

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

EDGAR

What's on your mind?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

I'm so nervous something is going to go wrong. I even tried to distract myself today by training some lab mice.

(sighs/dramatic)

Sometimes I wish I could just grab on to a bunch of balloons and fly away.

EDGAR

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

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

(MORE)



SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

The rest of the arrangements have been made. Everything you'll need is in here.

She slides him an envelope that reads "ENVELOPE".

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Now, here's the microchip. The receiver cannot be activated without it. Be careful with it.

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

And the antidote. Remember you might get stung but this will make you immune to the poison.

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

EDGAR

I wish you could come with me.

She quickly lets go.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

(forced smile)

You know I can't. It wouldn't be appropriate for me to go above ground at this point.

EDGAR

I won't let you down my love.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

(serious, evil)

No. You won't. I've been working on this plan my entire life. And now, it's finally time.

EDGAR

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

He moves towards her, she backs away a little.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

(unconvincingly)

Uh. Yeah. Uh-huh?

He kisses her. She turns to leave.

EDGAR

You do want to be together, don't you? To be an official couple?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Of course Edgar. I just can't relax until this is over, so--

She turns back to him with an icy stare.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Don't screw it up.

SFX. DRAMATIC Musical sting.

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Strings you're still off. The rest can have cheese.

15

INT. BARB AND STAR'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

15

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

DEBBIE

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

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

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Well, look at the time. Gail's not here, but it is 6:00, on the dot.

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

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You're late Gail, goodbye!  
(to group, sitting)  
Talking Club is now in session.  
Everyone put their topics into the jar.

The ladies write on slips of paper. Barb leans in to Star.

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

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

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

STAR  
But if they find out!-

DEBBIE  
Shh  
hhhhhhh. Ok, tonight's topic is...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BEV  
I believe you.

PINKY

Thank you.

BEV

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

DEBBIE

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

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

BEV

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

BARB/STAR

(searching)

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

Everyone claps and congratulates them.

BEV

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

DEBBIE

I should do it!

GAIL (O.S. FROM OUTSIDE)

Congratulations you guys!

DEBBIE

Go home Gail! To Barb and Star...I always knew you'd go far. Haha! To future discounts!!

Everyone congratulates them. Everyone "Cheers!" Delores makes a horse sound.

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

Beat. Awkward silence. Everyone smiling at them. Star panics.

STAR  
 Barb and I lost our jobs!

ALL  
 What?!

BARB  
 Star!

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

BEV  
 That's impossible!

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

Debbie stands.

DEBBIE  
 Get. Out.

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

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

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

Everyone scared, nods.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
 Number one- No sneakers. Number two- No swearing except the "f" word, and number three- *No lying.*

STAR

Please no! Isn't there a three strike rule or something?

BARB

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

DEBBIE

That's not surprising.

BARB/STAR

What?

DEBBIE

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

BEV

You never really add anything exciting to the conversation!

DELORES

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

PINKY

That's true.

DEBBIE

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

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

16

INT. BARB AND STAR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

16

Two twin beds. Barb in one. Star enters in her nightgown.

STAR

Barb are you upset with me? I'm sorry I blurted it out.

BARB

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

Star climbs into bed. After a beat.

STAR

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

BARB

A sigh? What are you saying Star?

STAR

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

BARB

Yes.

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

No. This.

Star reveals the VISTA DEL MAR brochure Mickey dropped off.

BARB

Star. A trip? Right now?

STAR

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

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

BARB

Star--

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

Star walks over and sits on Barb's bed.

STAR

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

BARB

We saw a real ghost.

STAR

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

(MORE)



STAR (CONT'D)

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

They look at each other.

STAR (CONT'D)

It's like we use to have a, a--

BARB

Shimmer.

STAR

Barb, I'm afraid we're fading away.

BARB

I don't want to fade away.

Barb takes a beat. Then a deep breath.

BARB (CONT'D)

Let's do it.

STAR

What?

BARB

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

STAR

Really?!

BARB

Yes!

BARB/STAR

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

They squeal with joy and hug each other.

17

INT. BARB AND STAR'S BEDROOM - DAY

17

CLOSE UP: Open suitcase thrown on bed. Each item thrown in: Traveler's checks, rape whistles, astronaut food, extension cords, passports, a Dura-flame log, ponds cold cream, calendar, curlers, Chicco catalogs, a crystal skull, etc.

BARB

AHHH!!! I can't believe we're doing this. We finally get to wear all those culottes we bought at Kaboom!

STAR

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

18 INT. NEBRASKA AIRPORT - DAY

18

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

BARB

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

STAR

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

BARB

Does this take us right onto the plane?

STAR

I assume so.

19 INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

19

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

BARB

Well I was not prepared for that takeoff.

STAR

Me neither.

(to another passenger)

Ma'am, I apologize for screaming at the top of my lungs.

Barb pulls a MAGAZINE out of the seat-back pocket.

BARB

What? A free magazine! I gotta read this interview with Don Chee-adle.

STAR

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

BARB

You're kidding. That's my favorite name.

STAR

Me too! How did we never talk about this?

BARB

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

STAR

Really has her act together. Athletic, natural.

BARB

Just real natural. And loves the holidays!

STAR

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

BARB

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

BARB/STAR

Because she trusts!

BARB

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

STAR

Country-dancing. But still thinking of the kids.

BARB

Well she has a natural sense of rhythm. Big Heart... Trish.

20 INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

20

STAR

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

BARB

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

They laugh.

STAR

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

BARB

Really?! I've just always wanted to  
answer the phone and say "This is  
Trish."

21 INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

21

Empty lunch plates on their tray. People are sleeping.

BARB

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

STAR

She's a storm chaser.

BARB

Her mom does not want her to be.

STAR

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

BARB

That's beautiful.

22 INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

22

Some window shades up, flight attendants clear trash etc.

STAR  
Trish's favorite number? 4--

BARB  
4! Her favorite animal?

STAR  
Hen! Trish's favorite movie?

BARB/STAR  
Short Circuit./The Ring.

They just laugh and say "TRISH!"

23 INT. FLORIDA AIRPORT - LATER

23

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

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

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

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

BARB/STAR  
(emotional)  
Trish.

They grasp hands, almost in tears.

24 EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS

24

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

EDGAR  
I'm here.

He exits. RACK FOCUS to the girls exiting with their bags.

BARB

Wow. The air feels different.

STAR

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

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

25

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

25

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

BARB/STAR

Oh... my.. Stars./Oh... my... Barb.

As the ladies enter lobby--

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

MALE BELLHOP

Let me take your bags ma'am.

FEMALE HOTEL STAFF

Check in's over there.

MALE BELLHOP

I hope you had a nice flight.

FEMALE HOTEL STAFF

I really like your hair.

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

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

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

- KITCHEN, several chefs dressed in their white uniforms chopping up different foods, all of different colors.

- HOTEL ROOM, two maids are changing the bed sheets to the rhythm. We use an air-born bed linen to transition to...

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

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

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

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

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

EVERYONE

At the Paaaaalmm Viiiiissta...

BARB/STAR

Motellllll!--

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

CONCIERGE

Did you say Palm Vista Motel?

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

SINGING MAN

*The beds are tempurpedic!-*

CONCIERGE

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

BARB/STAR

No! Can't we stay here?/We love it!

CONCIERGE

Sorry, no vacancy. Everything is all booked up because of this weekend's Seafood Jam.

They turn and leave. Concierge addresses staff.

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)

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

Same HAPPY BRAGGY GUY from the park leans into frame.

HAPPY BRAGGY GUY

I see it!

26 EXT. PALM VISTA MOTEL - PARKING LOT 26

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

27 INT. PALM VISTA MOTEL - CHECK-IN DESK 27

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

EAST INDIAN MAN

Okay, six nights?

BARB/STAR

(excited)

Yes.

RICK

Do you want towels?

BARB/STAR

Yeah/Uh yeah I think so.

RICK

Do you need sheets?

BARB/STAR

Probably/ For the bed.

RICK

No pillow though, okay?



28 INT. MOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

28

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

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

STAR

And look at this Florida art!

BARB

Star! Brand new friggin' shower caps!

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

29 EXT. MOTEL POOL - MOMENTS LATER

29

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

STAR

Gosh this is *peaceful*.

BARB

I like how the stains everywhere look like designs.

Long silent beat.

BARB (CONT'D)

Hmmmmmmmm, I'm ....warm though.

STAR

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

BARB

Is that even legal?

STAR

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

BARB

Star!

30               MOVED TO SC 33A   30

31               EXT. HOTEL POOL - CONTINUOUS                               31

Barb and Star, now decked out in their best pool garb, enter into a MIDDLE-AGED UTOPIAN POOL SCENE: Women in tube tops and full jewelry, Tommy Bahama shirts, etc. A tan, HAIRY CHESTED MAN walks by in SNEAKERS and a SPEEDO with a BIG BULGE. (Throughout the movie we see the him in the background doing different things, always in the Speedo.)

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

32               EXT. HOTEL POOL BAR - MOMENTS LATER                               32

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

  GEORGE  
  Complimentary nuts?

Barb is so full of guilt, she might explode.

  BARB  
  We're not staying here! Sorry I  
  can't lie.

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

The girls look each other, excited.

33               EXT. HOTEL POOL - MOMENTS LATER                               33

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

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

A guy on the other end of the pool, waves to her.

BARB

I think he likes you. Star! Hey, what if on this trip you have a love affair!

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

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

BARB

Yes! Come on.

STAR

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

BARB

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

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

In the background, Edgar passes by.

33A EXT. BEACH - NEAR POOL - DAY

33A

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

EDGAR

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

CONCIERGE

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

EDGAR

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

CONCIERGE

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

EDGAR

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

CONCIERGE

(powdering his nose)

Wherever you wanna go, you have full access! I'll just always be camera ready. Ha! Oh, and make sure you stick around till the end. After they announce Shrimp Queen, she gets launched out of a cannon into the ocean. It's pretty spectacular.

EDGAR  
 (to himself, dramatic)  
 I'll be gone by then.

33B EXT. POOL - CONTINUOUS

33B

The ladies sit in lounge chairs, browsing menus.

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

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

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

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

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

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

BARB/STAR  
 Hi!

CONCIERGE  
 Out of the pool.

MOMENTS LATER. Ladies stand with towels opposite Concierge.

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

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

(MORE)

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)

And I'm not about to start today.  
There's been a cancelation and--

BARB/STAR

What?!

CONCIERGE

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

Off their stunned looks--

34 INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM

34

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

INT. SAME - LATER

The ladies finish unpacking -

BARB

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

STAR

...and time for a *cocktail*?

BARB

Star!!

STAR

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

BARB

I think we should wear our-

BARB/STAR

--evening culottes!

35 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY 35

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

35A INT. LAIR - CONTINUOUS 35A

Sharon answers her phone in a WHITE SILK ROBE.

INTERCUT:

EDGAR

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

What? Huh?

EDGAR

Do you miss me?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

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

EDGAR

Nevermind.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Edgar, my dear, I hope I'm not sensing some 'tude. Now, I really must run. My bleach bath is ready.

EDGAR

I love you--

She hangs up.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Finally... Good bye Vista Del Mar.

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

You on the horn, I don't know why you--do you have a problem with me?

A sad Edgar hangs up and downs his champagne.

36

INT. THE FLAMINGO NEST HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

36

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

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

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

EDGAR

Shot of whiskey please?

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

GEORGE

Room number?

EDGAR

Uh... 611.

STAR

Wait, 611? Barb he's 611.

BARB

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

Edgar looks confused.

BARB (CONT'D)

We're all staying here! Oh, I'm so rude. I'm Barb and this is Star, and you are...

EDGAR

Edgar.

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

EDGAR (CONT'D)

Sorry, bad day.



STAR

Oh have you not gone? That's what's happening with us. Traveling really stops you up. It's like my stomach is just filled with raw potatoes that won't come out.

EDGAR

Huh? No, just work stuff.

BARB

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

Edgar still sad, motions for another shot from George.

BARB (CONT'D)

Star, why don't you cheer him up with one of your greeting card poems?

STAR

Barb, no. I'm so rusty.

EDGAR

I'm sorry, what is this?

STAR

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

BARB

Star, has a gift! You need to use it!

(to Edgar)

Watch this...

Star takes a deep breath. Then...

STAR

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

Edgar stares at them blankly. Barb is tearing up.

STAR (CONT'D)

Ah! Was that ok?! I was nervous!

EDGAR

No, it was good! Very uh...  
sensible advice?

BARB

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

STAR

Anyway, hope it helped a little.

EDGAR

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

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

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

BARB

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

George is taken aback.

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

GEORGE

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

THE THREE of them agree. George rings SHIP BELL.

CONCIERGE

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

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

LATER - Barb, Star, and Edgar are WASTED. George approaches,  
noticing the DRINKS ARE EMPTY. He's shocked.

GEORGE  
You guys finished those already?

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

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

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

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

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

GEORGE  
Well then that's your  
(voice becomes slo-mo)  
Treeeeaaaasure.

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

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

37

MONTAGE BEGINS: PARTY!

37

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

EDGAR  
(very drunk)  
Hey! It's me. Of course you didn't  
answer. I don't like that you're  
acting like mixed messages! So,  
I've made some two lady friends!  
You don't start doing that respect  
for me, mission is off! So take  
that Mrs. Face!

He looks back at Barb and Star who are the life of the party.

QUICK CUTS: the three of them doing shots, dancing, partying. Off the cacophony of noise we CUT TO the silence of-

38 INT. DEBBIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 38

Talking club in session. Ladies sip drinks.

PINKY

I've never told anyone this but...  
I've never seen a real persimmon.

The ladies sip their tea.

39 BACK TO RAVE MONTAGE: 39

Barb, Star and Edgar jump off a footbridge into the pool, where they continue to party.

The girls roll on the beach on top of each other, pull back to see Edgar play a saxophone in his underwear.

From the outside of the party, we see them through a mysterious camera's POV. SNAPSHOTS ARE BEING TAKEN of them.

MUSIC OUT:  
BLACK.

40 INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM - NEXT MORNING 40

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

BARB

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

STAR

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

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O)

I just got your message my darling.  
I'm so sorry, you know it's hard  
for me to show it but I love you  
deeply. Don't talk such nonsense  
about not completing the mission.

(MORE)

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O)

Let's stay on track my love. Call me later. I miss you. Kiss with tongue!

EDGAR

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

Edgar bolts out of their room.

STAR

Gosh... I feel kind of funny.

BARB

Because I motor-boated you?

STAR

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

BARB

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

BARB/STAR

So nice./Nice. So nice.

They continue to say how "nice" Edgar is.

41 EXT. PIER SHOPS - LATER

41

Barb and Star walk out of a shop. Giddy.

BARB/STAR

Oh my gosh!/The shopping here!!

STAR

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

BARB

Hooray For Candles?

STAR

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

BARB

Oh! You're thinking of Hot Flamingos Galore and More.

STAR

Oh where's the magnet that says  
"Flip Flop Zone" in wacky letters?  
I wanna look at it.

BARB

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

STAR

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

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

BARB

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

STAR

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

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

BARB

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

BARB/STAR

Ooh... They're a little  
sharp./They'll dull out. Sharp.

The girls show off their bracelets. Barb spots something.

BARB

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

STAR

Like what?

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

STAR (CONT'D)

Glass bottom boat? We never done  
that before! Is this crazy?!

BARB

I don't know! There's one that  
leaves in 20 minutes!

42 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY 42

Edgar exits the bathroom in a robe with his hair in a towel.  
He grabs his pants, then gets a look of PANIC on his face.

FLASHBACK from the night before: Quick shots of clothes  
coming off. Belt being opened!!

Edgar runs to his belt and opens it. The microchip IS GONE!!!

43 INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - BARB AND STAR'S FLOOR 43

Edgar knocks on Barb and Star's door and nobody answers. He  
looks around suspiciously.

44 EXT. DOCK - DAY 44

As Barb and Star walk, Star stops suddenly.

STAR

Oh! I forgot my underwater camera!

BARB

Well, we're not gonna be *in* the  
water!

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

(amused)  
For breakfast?!

BARB

I told you today's up for grabs!

They giggle. Star leaves and grabs Barb's bag.

BARB (CONT'D)

Star wait! I just wanted to say...  
I'm having the best time, and  
you're the best friend I could ever  
have. I'm so glad we are on this  
trip. We're doing it!

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

45 INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM

45

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

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

STAR

What, are you doing here--

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

STAR (CONT'D)

--Mr. Sunscreen! You were supposed  
to be in my beach bag, you naughty  
little tube.

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

46 EXT. DOCK

46

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

EDGAR

BARB! STAR!

STAR/BARB

OH! Edgar!/HI!

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

BARB/STAR

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

EDGAR

Oh, yeah. Everything's cool. Of  
course. I--



The boat HORN goes off.

STAR

Oh. That's our horn! We have to go!

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

EDGAR

Where are you going?

BARB

The glass bottom boat, for the  
*first time.*

EDGAR

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

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

47 COMBINED WITH 46 47

48 EXT. OCEAN - DAY 48

The glass bottom boat drives across the open water.

49 INT. GLASS BOTTOM BOAT - CONTINUOUS 49

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

CAPTAIN

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

Edgar sneaks up on Star, ready to grab the chip from the back of her hair, but she turns toward him. He tries to play it off and caresses her cheek. Star quickly grabs his hand.

STAR

Oh Edgar. I feel it too. But Barb said you were nice and I know what that means. Oh God I don't know what to do. I'm raging with passion right now!

EDGAR

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

He reaches for it but she cowers away.

STAR

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

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

CAPTAIN

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

BARB/STAR

OOOH!/LET'S GO!

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

STAR

Whoa! Their noses are like real freakin' swords!

BARB

Sometimes I wish I had one of those.

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

BARB (CONT'D)

Oh Edgar. I feel it too, but we can't do this. Star did say you were nice and I know what that means. God that shirt makes you look like Magnum P.I.-

PASSENGER

Everyone look! A giant squid is wrapping his tentacles around that huge shark!

BARB/STAR

Sharks!

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

EDGAR

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

FEMALE PASSENGER (O.S.)

Hey everyone look!

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

FEMALE PASSENGER (CONT'D)

I think that's a plane?!

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

CAPTAIN

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

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

FEMALE PASSENGER

Excuse me!? What the--are you attracted to me?

(calls off)

*Honey!*

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

HUSBAND

Hey pal, you got a problem?

EDGAR

I'm sorry sir, you've got something  
on your lips and I need it!

Edgar reaches for his lips. Husband pushes him hard.

HUSBAND

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

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

HUSBAND (CONT'D)

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

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

STAR

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

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

EDGAR

Just stay with me Star.

STAR

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

She covers her mouth like she's embarrassed.

BARB

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

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

STAR

I need to go get the camera!

Star runs off. Now more frustrated, he b-lines towards Barb,  
turns her around, touching her in various places.

BARB  
 Oh! Ooh! Okay. Wait. Not like this.  
 Not like this! Edgar.

The female passenger's husband approaches.

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

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

STAR  
 What happened?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

50 EXT. DOCK - LATER

50

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

BARB  
 Well, that was unprecedented!

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

Star hugs him.

STAR (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Wait for my letter, it will be calligraphy. Penmanship of the heart.

Barb hugs Edgar and whispers in his ear.

BARB

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

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

51 INT. LAIR

51

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

You imbecile!!

52 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM

52

He is nervously pacing on the phone.

EDGAR

I can fix this! I can--

INTERCUT

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Just stay where you are. I'll fix this. Ugh. Fiddle sticks!

EDGAR

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

I won't. I know if I need to count on someone, I always have my--

EDGAR

No. Don't say it.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

-my trusty old flame...

EDGAR

No! You know I've never been able  
to accept your history with -

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Sir... Anthony..... Hopkins.

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

At least he won't let me down!

EDGAR

Stop it!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

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

EDGAR

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

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

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

53

EXT. BEACH

53

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

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

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

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

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

- At one point, a GOSPEL SINGER enters frame and starts belting out the song emotionally.

- The final verse shows him rapid fire doing these specific activities: running, kicking, twisting, crying, resting, looking, eating, leaning, digging, skipping, dreaming.

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

54

INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM

54

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

BARB

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

Me too... I forgot all about him.

The ladies sit uncomfortably for the first time together.

STAR (CONT'D)

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

BARB

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

STAR

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

BARB

I won't want to be disturbed  
either. I'll be in the tub. I want  
some alone time.



STAR

I need some alone time too. So maybe we just don't disturb each other.

BARB

For several hours.

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

STAR (V.O.)

"Dearest Edgar, where do I begin? I guess I'll start with your breasts."

In the bathroom - we see Barb's feet go out the window.

55

INT. LAIR

55

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

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Oh, hello Yoyo.

YOYO

Your poses are looking good. Dramatic and intimidating.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Thank you. Any word?

YOYO

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

I was always his mistress to the surf.

YOYO

You seem very stressed.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Of course I'm stressed you imbecile! Nothings going as planned!

She dramatically crushed a plastic cup, Yoyo is upset.

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

Furious, she starts to pace.

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

She takes a deep breath to calm herself.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
Yoyo, grab my chair.

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

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

56 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - FLASHBACK - DAY

56

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

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

57 INT. STATION WAGON - FLASHBACK - DAY

57

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

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

The car passes by a "Welcome to Florida" sign.

58 INT. BACK IN THE LAIR 58

Sharon struggles to say it.

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

59 INT. KITCHEN - FLASHBACK - DAY 59

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

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

60 INT. BACK IN THE LAIR 60

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

61 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - FLASHBACK - DAY 61

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

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

One kind looking girl, MARIA, approaches.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)  
I finally made one friend, Maria  
Margolis.

62 INT. HOUSE - FLASHBACK - DAY 62

Maria and Young Sharon play together inside.

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

63 EXT. SWAMP - FLASHBACK - DAY 63

Young Sharon and Maria walk through the swamp.

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

An alligator appears. Young Sharon screams.

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

64 INT. LAIR 64

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

65 EXT. DOLPHINS GAME - FLASHBACK - DAY 65

Young Sharon sits in the crowd with her classmates.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)  
I was actually enjoying the game.  
And at one point, I noticed  
everyone was laughing. I looked up  
on the Jumbo-tron and there it was--  
my face. Underneath it, in big  
white letters, it said "GREAT WHITE  
SHARK ALERT!"

ON THE JUMBO-TRON, Young Sharon, with the words "GREAT WHITE SHARK ALERT!" flashing beneath her face. The kids all point and laugh.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)

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

66 EXT. SUBURBAN FLORIDA HOUSE - FLASHBACK - DAY

66

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)

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

67 EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - FLASHBACK - DAY

67

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)

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

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)

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

(MORE)

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)

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

68 EXT. OCEAN - FLASHBACK - CONTINUOUS

68

Teenage Sharon flies through the air.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)

As I rocketed through the air, the force of the wind ripped off all of my clothes. I landed in the water...

SPLASH she lands in the water.

69 EXT. CRUISE SHIP POOL - FLASHBACK - CONTINUOUS

69

She looks around, discovers she's in a pool on a cruise ship.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (V.O.)

...of a pool on the deck... of a Disney Cruise Ship. Naked in front of everyone.

70 BACK TO LAIR

70

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

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

Beat.

YOYO

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Thank you, Yoyo.

YOYO

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Not to worry Yoyo. Plan B is  
already in motion.

71 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM 71

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

EDGAR

Hello?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Edgar Pagét?

EDGAR

Yes, who is this?

72 INT. NONDESCRIPT LOCATION - CONTINUOUS 72

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

VOICE

Never mind you.

73 INTERCUT - INT EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 73

EDGAR

What?

VOICE

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

EDGAR

Oh. Hello.

VOICE

I understand you lost the 'you-know-what' and are in a bit of a conundrum?

EDGAR

Yes, it was a stupid mistake I-

VOICE

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

EDGAR

Ok? I won't.

VOICE

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

EDGAR

Alright.

VOICE (O.S.)

... my number is private.

EDGAR

Oh, actually it came up on my phone.

VOICE

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

EDGAR

I won't?

VOICE

Don't give it to anyone.

EDGAR

Who would I give it to?

'VOICE

Just. Don't! I'm very... private.

(then)

When the number comes up, does it happen to say the name Darlie Bunkle?



EDGAR

Uh.  
 (looks at the phone)  
 No, is that your name?

DARLIE BUNKLE

...Dammit.

There is a knock at the door.

DARLIE BUNKLE (CONT'D)

What was that noise?! What was that?!

EDGAR

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

DARLIE BUNKLE

Don't tell them it's me on the phone!

EDGAR

Why would I do that?

Knock again, followed by a loud whisper.

BARB (O.S.)

Edgar!

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

EDGAR

Listen, I gotta get the door I--

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

BARB (O.S.)

Edgar, it's Barb!

EDGAR

Shit.

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

BARB

Hi.

EDGAR

Hi.

BARB  
I need to talk to you.

She starts to enter his room.

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

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

She tries to go in again.

EDGAR  
Wait. Not here. Let's... walk.

74 EXT. CANAL SHOPS - NIGHT

74

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

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

EDGAR  
Oh no, by a bull?

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

75 EXT. CANAL SHOPS - PADDLE BOAT - LATER

75

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

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

(MORE)

BARB (CONT'D)

At least I don't think I am. Do  
ghosts know if they're ghosts?  
Haha.

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

76

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

76

They walk on the beach under the moonlight.

BARB

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

(beat)

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

(Barb stands up to go)

Edgar, I'm sorry this can't happen.  
We're not meant to be. You've set  
me free and that's all this was.  
Thank you!

As she runs off--

BARB (CONT'D)

Everything is possible!

77

INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

77

Star is under the covers asleep. Barb enters quietly.

BARB

(whispering)

Star. Star. Star, are you awake?  
Star. Star. Staaaaaar. Star.

Nothing moves. Barb gets into her bed.

BARB (CONT'D)  
 (loud whisper)  
 Oh well, you must be exhausted from  
 all your writing. Sweet dreams.  
 G'night Star. Star. Star. We can  
 chat tomorrow, or not. I'm just so  
 grateful for you. Gosh darnit  
 you're a good friend. That's all.  
 G'night Star. Staaaar!

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

78 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL HALLWAY - LATER 78

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

STAR  
 Hi.

EDGAR  
 (confused, looking around)  
 Hi?

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

79 EXT. CANAL SHOPS - CONTINUOUS 79

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

STAR  
 His name was Carmine Testaviglio. I  
 should've known he was having an  
 affair with Dina. I didn't stand a  
 chance. Carmine had a foot  
 fetish and she had huge toes. I  
 have toes like a three-month-old.  
 (MORE)

STAR (CONT'D)

They're like little pieces of rice.  
Oh don't look!

Edgar tries to sneak a glance.

80 EXT. CANAL SHOPS - PADDLE BOAT

80

CHEESEBURGER song plays, same paddle boat.

STAR

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

This lands on Edgar.

EDGAR

Yeah, I know what you mean...

Hidden photographer takes more photos of them.

81 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

81

They walk on the same spot of the beach.

STAR

Plus you put all your faith in  
someone and poof! They turn out to  
be someone else. I once heard a  
story about a woman who married a  
doctor, turns out he wasn't, he was  
Bruce Springsteen. He just wanted  
to be seen as a regular person or  
something. God, I remember when  
Barb went as Bruce Springsteen for  
Halloween once.

(thinking)

Oh Barb. God, what am I doing?!  
Barb! She's all I've got, and she  
thinks I'm sleeping! I lied to her!  
And I think she might have feelings  
for you.

EDGAR

Oh no I don't think she--

STAR

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

82

EXT. BEACH - LIFEGUARD STAND - CONTINUOUS

82

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

STAR

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

EDGAR

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

STAR

Did I bounce too much?

EDGAR

No, it was really lovely.

STAR

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

83

INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM - LATER

83

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

BARB

Where have you been?

STAR

God, you scared me. What are you doing?

BARB

(all of a sudden,  
cheerful)

Oh just playing with this lamp! I had a little reflux and tried to wake you up and saw you put a pillow in the bed. Was that just a funny joke? I laughed, and then I wondered.

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

(searching)

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

BARB

A turtle? What?!

STAR

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

BARB

You went to a turtle's house?!

They start to get ready for bed as they talk.

STAR

Yes.

BARB

Where do they live around here?

STAR

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

BARB

It was good. Good tub. I just sat in there the whole time.

STAR  
The whole time?!

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

STAR  
You saw a turtle? *In the tub?*

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

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

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

84

INT. HOTEL BREAKFAST BUFFET - NEXT DAY

84

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

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

The horrified mom takes away her traumatized son.

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

EDGAR (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

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

EDGAR  
Darlie Bunkle?



DARLIE BUNKLE

Shoot! I forgot you know my name.  
Yes, it's me - Darlie Bunkle 124  
Pagoda Drive.

EDGAR

Is that your address?

DARLIE

(to himself)

Dammit. That was private.

EDGAR

Any idea when you think the  
microchip will be ready?

DARLIE BUNKLE

I'll ask the questions here! And  
don't you ask me anything private!

EDGAR

I wasn't going to!

DARLIE BUNKLE

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

EDGAR

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

DARLIE BUNKLE

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

EDGAR

(rolls his eyes)

Whatever, you're the expert I  
guess.

DARLIE BUNKLE

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

EDGAR

Oh. Thank you. Great.

DARLIE BUNKLE

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

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

DARLIE

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

EDGAR

(lying)  
Uh...yeah.

DARLIE BUNKLE

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

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

85

EXT. PIER SHOPS - DAY

85

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

CARICATURE ARTIST

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

BARB

Sorry! Ah! The suspense is killing me?! I hope she draws my teeth bigger. I love big teeth.

In the distance Star sees Edgar. He sees her too and they share a little wave and a smile. Star fake coughs.

STAR

Gosh, I don't feel so good.

BARB

Star are you okay?

STAR

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

BARB

Oh no! Want me to go with you?

STAR

No, I don't to ruin your day.

CARICATURE ARTIST

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

Ok. I'm feeling a bit faint.

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

BARB

I love it!!

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

-Barb walks on the beach, sees Jeff's snorkeling class. She walks toward it, curious.

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

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

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

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

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

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

BARB

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

STAR

I feel so bad, are you sure?

BARB

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

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

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

EDGAR/STAR (V.O.)

Oh Star./Edgar.

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

-Insert similar ROMANTIC SILHOUETTE PHOTO #2.

STAR (V.O.)

This sunset is so orange.

EDGAR (V.O.)  
 (kissing sounds)  
 Just like you.

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

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

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

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

86A INT. LAIR

86A

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

Yoyo enters holding a folder.

YOYO  
 These just arrived.

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

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

YOYO  
 You want me to take care of them?

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
 No Yoyo. I will handle this.

86B EXT. DIRT BACK ROAD - DAY

86B

Barb, now tan and wearing BEADS, holds a joint in her teeth. She rides her moped on a road flanked by jungly, thick, green foliage.

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

MUSIC: Ethereal Tropical Pan Flute

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

BARB

Oh my--

ATTRACTIVE MAN

Here, take my calloused hand.

His voice is low and gravelly.

BARB

Oh that's very calloused. Thank you.

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

ATTRACTIVE MAN

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

BARB

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

ATTRACTIVE MAN

What do you mean, "regular clothes"?

BARB

Well, I guess I mean my normal clothes. Long story. I'm on vacation and my friend is sick and I've sort of been pretending to do nothing but instead I've been doing everything! Uh, anyway I feel bad.

ATTRACTIVE MAN

Ahhh. You are the moon.

BARB

What?

ATTRACTIVE MAN

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

BARB

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

ATTRACTIVE MAN

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

BARB

You or me.

ATTRACTIVE MAN

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

BARB

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

ATTRACTIVE MAN

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

BARB

What if I don't know my truth?

ATTRACTIVE MAN

...what if you do?

ATTRACTIVE MAN (CONT'D)

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

(MORE)

ATTRACTIVE MAN (CONT'D)

It says... "Ha-hoo-ya!", lifting you from the eternal spring of our Noachian ancestors towards salvation. You are rising. Your truth Barb is that you... are a *phoenix*.

BARB

(in a trance)  
Dumbledore's bird...

He swirls his finger all over her face.

ATTRACTIVE MAN

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

He turns to leave.

BARB

Yeah, I should get back to my friend--

ATTRACTIVE MAN

Remember, your "shimmer" is on the horizon.

Barb is shocked.

BARB

My shimmer! How did you know?

ATTRACTIVE MAN

It's what I do.

He turns back toward the jungle.

BARB

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

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

Music: QUICK FLUTE riff with bongo's.

ATTRACTIVE MAN

It's Tommy. Tommy Bahama.

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

BARB

What the fu--



87

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

87

STAR

Kch!

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

EDGAR

Bless you.

STAR

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

EDGAR

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

STAR

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

EDGAR

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

STAR

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

EDGAR

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

STAR

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

EDGAR

Real we are.

They kiss.

STAR

You've been penetrating me a lot lately...

(MORE)

STAR (CONT'D)

and in that last position, your  
dong went really deep. I think your  
dong went all the way up and  
touched my heart.

EDGAR

Star--

STAR

I didn't think this would happen.

EDGAR

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

STAR

Official?

EDGAR

What? Oh Star.

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

EDGAR (CONT'D)

Star, I have to go. I have a  
business meeting.

STAR

(disappointed)

Oh, business meeting.

EDGAR

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

STAR

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

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

STAR (CONT'D)

God he smells good. Oh, is this  
right? What about Barb? I am in a  
big pickle, little crab. What am I  
gonna do?!

CRAB  
 (Morgan Freeman V.O.)  
 Go with your heart. Love is rare.  
 True friends forgive--

STAR  
 That makes me feels better I--

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

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

CRAB  
 The name's Morgan. Morgan Freemond.  
 With a "D".

STAR  
 Oh. Maybe I'll see you around!

CRAB  
 You won't! Ever.

Star runs off.

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

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

MUSIC sweeping, crab walks into the sea.

88 OMITTED 88

89 INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - EDGAR'S FLOOR 89

Edgar walks up and sees a PAPER BAG in front of his door. In big letters it says, "Edgar's disguise for private meeting.

It is imperative that you wear this so as to not be recognized! Love, Darlie Bunkle age: 46, weight: 178 ...dammit!" Edgar looks around suspiciously and goes inside.

90 EXT. PASTA AND STUFF RESTAURANT - NIGHT 90

Establishing shot of Pasta and Stuff.

91 INT. PASTA AND STUFF RESTAURANT - EVENING 91

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

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

EDGAR

Psst. Psst!!

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

DARLIE

Were you followed?

EDGAR

No.

DARLIE

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

EDGAR

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

DARLIE

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

They both look around. There is a YOUNG FATHER and his 10-year-old DAUGHTER, enjoying lunch together, giggling. Then--

EDGAR

Do you have the micro-chip?

DARLIE

It's in my pocket.

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

DARLIE (CONT'D)

These suit pockets are too deep.  
Hmm. If I stand up to try to get  
it, it might look suspect.

EDGAR

I don't think it would.

DARLIE

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

EDGAR

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

DARLIE

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

EDGAR

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

DARLIE

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

(loud)

We have to be careful, this has to  
be PRIVATE!

EDGAR

Enough with the "private"!

DARLIE

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

(MORE)

DARLIE (CONT'D)

That's why she asked me to keep an eye on you since you got here.

EDGAR

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

He reaches towards Darlie. People start to stare.

DARLIE

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

EDGAR

Give it to me!!

DARLIE

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

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

LITTLE GIRL

It's that man right there! Him!  
He's been acting weird the whole time!

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

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

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

Darlie swaps outfits with an accordion player dressed as a gondolier, and tries to escape up the stairs playing the accordion. Towards the top he turns, smack into a waiter carrying a tiered cake. He falls backwards down the stairs, and the cake lands on his face at the bottom.

Edgar finally grabs the microchip out of Darlie's pocket and leaves. The CHEF enters, and THROWS A BUNCH OF PAPERS in the air.

92 MOVE TO 86A 92

93 EXT. HOTEL HALLWAY - BARB AND STAR'S FLOOR 93

Barb, happy, approaches their hotel room door.

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

BARB

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

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

94 EXT. PALM VISTA HOTEL OUTDOOR BAR - DAY 94

Barb sits at the bar with George.

BARB

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

GEORGE

I didn't know he was real.

BARB

He was real and he was wise. Just like I dreamed. I can't believe this day!

(then)

I love it here! I love this bar. I love the food. I love that Richard's music always raises my spirits.

Richard Cheese sings about high school friends who've died.

BARB (CONT'D)

I don't think I ever wanna leave!

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

JEFF

Barb Quicksilver? For the banana boat?

BARB

That's me.

JEFF

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

BARB

What?

GEORGE

Jeff, really?-

JEFF

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

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

BARB

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

(then)

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

Suddenly - Barb sees Edgar kissing Star on his balcony!

BARB (CONT'D)

(gasps) Star?!

95

INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM

95

Star and Edgar kiss goodbye.

STAR

I should get back. Sometimes Barb comes back around this time to touch up her sunscreen.



EDGAR  
Look, Star. I really like you.

STAR  
(gasps) Yes!

EDGAR  
Huh?

STAR  
Yes I will!

EDGAR  
What...

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

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

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

They kiss.

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

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

96 EXT. EDGAR'S HOTEL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

96

Star walks towards elevator.

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

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

Barb grabs a glass off of a maid's cart, holds it up to the door, to overhear--

97 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM 97

He talks on the phone.

EDGAR

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

98 INT. LAIR - CONTINUOUS 98

Sharon lies on a large bed.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

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

INTERCUT. He yells very close to the door.

EDGAR

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

99 EXT. EDGAR'S HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 99

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

100 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 100

EDGAR

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

Barb is back listening through the door.

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

EDGAR  
How do you know about them?

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

EDGAR  
You're lying.

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

Edgar is SHOCKED and confused.

EDGAR  
What agency??? Who do they work for?

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

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

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

Edgar is devastated.

EDGAR  
Star.

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

101 INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - EDGAR'S FLOOR

101

A HOTEL GUEST with her partner approaches Barb.

HOTEL GUEST  
 (loud)  
 Excuse me!!

Barb drops the glass. SHATTERS.

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

BARB  
 Yes! Designs by Michelle Q!

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

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

EDGAR  
 Shit.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
 What "shit"?

EDGAR  
 It was Barb, the other one! She was  
 listening at the door. Damn they're  
 good.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
Edgar?! Did they hear everything  
you said? Our whole plan?!

EDGAR  
Spies. I cant believe this.

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

Slight pause.

EDGAR  
...I'm listening.

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

102 EXT. HOTEL HALLWAY - BARB AND STAR'S FLOOR 102

Barb "middle-age runs" back to their room.

BARB  
Star! Star!!!

103 INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM 103

Barb rushes in, catches Star wrapping her head in bandages.  
There's a humidifier on. She pretends to read the magazine  
"Culottes, Culottes, CULOTTES!"

STAR  
Barb!

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

STAR  
What?!

BARB

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

STAR

His boss from Clam-co?

BARB

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

Mosquitoes?! Why are you doing  
this?

(gasps, realizing)

You're making this all up! You're  
mad because Edgar picked me!

BARB

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

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

STAR

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

BARB

I didn't go through with it.

STAR

I can't believe you would do this  
while I was on my deathbed!

BARB  
You weren't sick!

STAR  
You didn't know that!

BARB  
Because you LIED!

STAR  
So did you!

Barb turns and dials 911.

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

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

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

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

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

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

EDGAR  
Hello, ladies. That is, if that's  
your real names.

104 INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM - LATER

104

Edgar ties the girls up.

EDGAR  
Stop squirming. Believe me this is  
better. I was supposed to kill you.

STAR  
Why?! Who said to kill us? Edgar  
what's happening?

He finishes with a tight knot.

BARB/STAR

Oh watch our bracelets/We just got these/Bracelets are new./Sharp.

STAR

Edgar! You lied to me!

EDGAR

You should talk. I know all about the HPV.

STAR

(caught)

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

EDGAR

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

STAR

I am! Uh, I was! I am!

BARB

Don't let him bamboozle you Star. He's a murderer!

(to Edgar)

Tell her! You're not who you say you are.

EDGAR

You're not who you say you are.

BARB

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

EDGAR

Huh?

STAR

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

EDGAR

Goodbye ladies.



BARB

Star, pull yourself together! We have to stop him!

Edgar goes to leave.

BARB (CONT'D)

Edgar please. Wait! All those innocent people will die!

STAR

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

EDGAR

(sighs)

Fine. I'll tell you.

Edgar, pulls up a seat.

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

EDGAR (CONT'D)

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

He gets up and goes to the window.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

She started to seduce me as the errands became more criminal. I fell under her spell.

(MORE)

EDGAR (CONT'D)

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

EDGAR

Is it?

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

EDGAR (CONT'D)

Wouldn't you have done it for Carmine? Wouldn't you for Ron?

He begins to leave.

STAR

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

EDGAR

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

BARB

Well, you weren't supposed to say that.

EDGAR

Goodbye Barb and Star. Whoever you are.

He leaves out the patio door. Star is fuming.

105 INT. LOCATION UNKNOWN 105

Music is fast-paced. Suspenseful.

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

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
Where are you!?

106 INT. SUBMARINE 106

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

YOYO  
Almost there!

The mice feverishly play the dramatic score we hear.

107 INT. BARB AND STAR'S HOTEL ROOM 107

Barb and Star step out of the ropes.

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

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

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

STAR  
Well if we're both so comfortable lying to each other so willy nilly, maybe we're not real friends at all!

BARB

Maybe we're not! But, there are more important things happening right now! People are gonna die! We have to find Edgar!

This weighs on Star, he's betrayed her.

STAR

You're right. We have to stop him.

BARB

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

STAR

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

They open the DOOR, standing there is SHARON.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Hello.

BARB/STAR

Hi!

Sharon does a DOUBLE PUNCH, knocking them both out.

Edgar walks through the crowd, determined. Pan down he is HOLDING THE RECEIVER, towards the stage. The area is PACKED. Tons of people, shellfish costumes. People eat and have fun.

109

EXT. CLIFF - DAY

109

The girls slowly come to, and realize they are on the edge of cliff! They scream and turn around to see Sharon standing in the near distance.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Enjoying your vacation?

STAR

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

BARB

I thought it was gonna be a friend trip. We got here, Star got "sick", or so I thought. So I started do things on my own. Well I para-sailed, smoked a huge spliff, bought a moped. Met Tommy Bahama, who was sexually attractive to me. Found out Star was living a double life and now we are in a fight.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

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

BARB/STAR

What?!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

(pacing)

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

She starts to walk towards some large crates.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

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

(searching)

"Death... Choice."

Barb and Star become panicked.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

You can jump off that cliff behind you, falling on sharp rocks all the way down ripping your skin at every crash, or stay and have dinner with... my new friends.

Two large ALLIGATOR'S GROWL from crates.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

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

BARB/STAR

Wait! No!/ Please! No!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

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

She opens the crates, huge ALLIGATORS emerge.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Now you can kiss your flat, wide asses goodbye.

BARB/STAR

Oh my god!/No!

She exits. The alligators start walking towards them.

BARB

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

STAR

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

BARB

I sure have! In the last few days, I've had the most fun I've ever had in my life.

STAR

Me too! I guess we don't need each other any more. I guess this is the end of us being friends.

They glare at each other. The alligators come closer.

110 EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS

110

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

EDGAR

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

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

111 EXT. CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

111

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

STAR

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

BARB

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

Alligators are almost there!

STAR

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

BARB

Me neither. I guess we're gonna die on bad terms!

STAR  
Guess we are!... This is it!

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

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

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

STAR (CONT'D)  
What the--

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

BARB  
Our culottes!

STAR  
They're natural parachutes!

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

STAR (CONT'D)  
I'm so sorry. Lying to you was the hardest thing I've ever done.

BARB  
I'm sorry too.

STAR  
No, this is all my fault. None of this would be happening if I didn't suggest coming on this trip.

BARB  
Are you kidding? Because of you this has been a trip of a lifetime. I've done things here we never thought I would do. Star, I went in the ocean, and I got my labia pierced--

STAR  
What?



BARB

I took it out. I immediately took it out.

STAR

Barb, I never should've spent all that time with Edgar behind your back.

BARB

Star, I know you were just trying to protect my feelings, and I'm so happy you found love. I mean, it's unfortunate he turned out to be a con-man and a murderer.

They both remember-

BARB/STAR

Oh, my god, Edgar!/We have to stop him!

They race off.

112 INT. EDGAR'S HOTEL ROOM

112

Edgar enters and is startled by-

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (O.S.)

Nice view.

Sharon sits on his bed, sipping a drink.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

I must say this suicide I ordered from room service is pretty heavy on the Mr. Pibb. No one makes them right.

EDGAR

What are you doing here?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

I'm cleaning up your mess. Seems like you can't follow through with anything these days. For example, getting rid of your little friends.

EDGAR

I...I did. I--

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
It's ok Edgar, I forgive you. I  
took care of them myself.

EDGAR  
What-what did you do?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
Let's just say there's a couple of  
alligators out there with bellies  
full of middle-aged flabby flesh.

Edgar looks devastated.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Oh don't be so sad. Those two were  
just a couple of pathetic Stella's  
trying to get their grooves back.  
No one will miss them.

This hits Edgar.

EDGAR  
Stella's? But they were spies  
right? You said they were spies.

Sharon turns to him. She sensually removes her cape and  
seductively talks to him... close.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
Did I? Oh, no they weren't. I just  
said that to get what I want. Don't  
be mad my love, I do that  
sometimes. I'll work on that in our  
relationship. That is what you  
want, isn't it? To be official?  
We'll be so happy.

She FINALLY KISSES him. It is passionate. He is taken aback.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Did you like that kiss?

EDGAR  
(giving in)  
Yes, very much.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
The receiver is in position yes?

EDGAR  
Yes. It's on the stage.

She turns away, picks up the remote and walks to the window.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

This is it. My moment of glory.  
Goodbye Vista Del Mar. You stupid  
place full of dummies!!!

WHACK! She falls out of frame revealing Edgar holding the  
OVERSIZED BOTTLE WITH THE COLORED SAND PORTRAIT he made with  
Star. A look of panic comes over him as he looks to the  
floor. Oh NO! She fell ON THE REMOTE. It's activated!!

Edgar PANICS, grabs his binoculars to look on stage to check  
the receiver. It's light is blinking. He needs to destroy it!

EDGAR

What the--

Through his binocs he sees BARB AND STAR RUNNING THROUGH THE  
CROWD TOWARD THE STAGE.

113 EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS 113

They frantically searching for the receiver. Barb finally  
pulls it out from behind an amplifier. Red light flashing.

BARB

Uh Star?

114 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS 114

Edgar runs through the hotel lobby, passing by Richard Cheese  
at his piano, who sings another inappropriate song.

115 EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS 115

Barb and Star middle-age run towards the beach.

STAR

Towards the water! Lets throw it in  
the water! Wait! What's that?!

Barb and Star circle back to a kiosk, "Shell or High Water".

BARB/STAR

Look!!/Everything's effin' shells!

EDGAR (O.S.)

Star!! Guys!!

BARB

He's coming! Run!!

They start to run for their lives. Edgar runs after them.

EDGAR

Star wait! Guys! Please!! I'm  
trying to stop this!

Star stops. Then Barb stops and runs to her.

BARB

We're not going to let you do this!  
We're going to throw it in the  
ocean and destroy it!

EDGAR

That won't destroy it! Besides it's  
still too close to land! She's  
already activated it. Give it to  
me. We don't have a lot of time!

Barb and Star hold the receiver, and back up.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

I can't explain now. I'm sorry. She  
told me you were spies that's why I  
tied you up. She manipulated me  
this whole time.

STAR

Why should we believe you?

EDGAR

Star it's *me*. I'm sorry for lying,  
but you know how I feel.

Star looks into his eyes.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

Because I love you, Star!

Both Barb and Star gasp.

STAR

You don't think I'm--

EDGAR

Disgusting. No, I don't. You're the  
most beautiful woman I've ever met.  
Especially on the inside.

STAR

(embarrassed, giggling)  
Edgar please!

EDGAR

Not that inside. I meant your heart. Listen I want you to get in a cab and drive inland as fast as you can. I'm going to find a boat and dump the receiver far out in the ocean. You don't have to worry about me. I have the antidote.

He drinks it. Thinks. His face sinks.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

Lipton's Brisk Iced Tea?

(broken)

She was setting me up to die.

(steals himself)

Doesn't matter, the plan is the same. I have to go through with it. I caused this and I'm going to fix it. Go save yourselves.

STAR

You'd do that for me?

EDGAR

Well, everybody too... but mostly you.

STAR

That's so romantic. Oh Edgar.

BARB

Star! He's sacrificing himself. He's gonna die!

STAR

(realizing)

Ohhhhhhh. Edgar no!

Edgar reaches for Star's hand and takes the receiver.

EDGAR

I'm sorry for getting you into this. Goodbye Star.

VOICE (O.S.)

You mean hello?

Edgar straightens, turns to see Darlie pointing a GUN.

DARLIE

-to me? Because I just arrived in disguise!? It's me you fools, Darlie Bunkle!

He pulls out colored contacts.

DARLIE BUNKLE  
Now do I look familiar? I was  
wearing colored contacts!

The girls look at each other, swipe the receiver from Edgar and run. Darlie points his gun at them and Edgar tackles him. They begin to brawl as Barb and Star run off.

116 EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS 116

Barb and Star approach a jet ski with people near it.

STAR  
Please! We need to borrow your jet-  
ski. It's important we--

BOAT OWNER  
Don't explain! It's fine. Take it,  
we trust you!

The passengers get off while they get on. They walk off still having a great time. Barb eyes the receiver.

BARB  
I think it's beeping faster!

117 INT. SUBMARINE - CONTINUOUS 117

Same beeping. Yoyo at the controls.

YOYO  
Okee dokee. Time to surface!

He pulls the wheel, submarine starts ascend.

YOYO (CONT'D)  
I said, time to surface!

Mice start to play very suspenseful "SURFACE" music.

118 EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - DAY 118

Small crowd starts to part, something weird is happening. Everyone gets out of the way, scared. It's Sharon, PISSED OFF, marching through. She stops and sees the receiver isn't on stage. She looks out into the ocean and sees Barb and Star speeding away. Her eyes narrow.

119 EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS 119

Barb and Star speed away on the jet ski. They look back, scared!

120 EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS 120

Edgar and Darlie roll away from the festival crowd and onto the beach, still struggling. But mostly just rolling...

121 EXT. BEACH - SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS 121

Sharon STORMS through the crowd then suddenly stops... distracted.

CONCIERGE (O.S.)

And you, Contestant Number Three?

Stopped in her tracks, she remembers something. The concierge stands on stage with three Shrimp Queen contenders.

CONTESTANT NO. 3

If I were a fish? I would want world peace in the ocean. For the water.

The crowd loves this. Sharon turns towards the stage as if in a trance.

122 EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS 122

The SUBMARINE surfaces. The hatch opens. There is an ominous buzzing sound.

123 EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - CONTINUOUS 123

CONCIERGE

Ladies aaand gentlemen! Who will be this year's Seafood Jam's Shrimp Queen?!

The crowd claps and yells.

CONCIERGE(CONT'D) (CONT'D)

And the winner is...Sydney Hobart!

Sharon is in a trance-like state, walks towards the stage.

124 EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

124

Barb and Star speed out to sea on the jet ski. Over the sub in the distance, a SWARM starts to appear. The OMINOUS BUZZ!

STAR

This is it. We're really gonna die now!

BARB

Lord we're done down here!

STAR

Yes, let's say a quick prayer! Angels and Hosannah!

BARB

Lord... I, Barbara Char Quicksilver and Star Walter Hopper-- Hereby ask you to grant us entry into the pearly gates!

STAR

Emmanuel! We are ready to go to the next level of consciousness. I wanna see you, oh Lord!

125 EXT. SEAFOOD JAM - STAGE - CONTINUOUS

125

On the side of the cannon, a dial reads "low speed, medium speed, high speed, breakneck Speed". SHARON turns it all the way up, glares at the shrimp queen.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Goodbye.

126 EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

126

Darlie and Edgar "sort of" fight. As they stop to catch their breath, Edgar looks out to sea.

EDGAR

Would you *stop*?!

(looking out to sea)

Star. What have I done? I should be out there! This is all my *fart*. I mean fault, I really meant to say fault. This really is a bad time to flub my words.



Suddenly - a loud BOOM. Everyone looks around. Edgar and Darlie look up. Something ROCKETS through the sky, is it a human? What is it?!

EDGAR (CONT'D)

Oh no.

127 EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS 127

That human is Sharon! She flies through the air, a fierce look on her face. She is rigid and controlled like Superman, steering herself with her cape.

128 EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS 128

Barb and Star slow down the jet-ski.

STAR

Barb, there's something big I have to get off my chest... The biggest lie of them all, I have to tell you!... I never went to a turtle's house!

BARB

Star it's ok! I never splashed and played with a baby turtle in the tub! I never even got in the bath!...And I still have my labia pierced.

Star turns back and sees something in the sky.

STAR

Barb?!

Suddenly, Sharon violently lands on top them, sending all of them into the water.

As everyone comes to the surface, catching their breath. Sharon sees Star holding the receiver.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Give it to me!!

STAR

It's too late! It's over!

She swims towards Star. Star throws it to Barb, Sharon swims towards Barb. Barb throws it back to Star.

Sharon GRABS Barb, throws her wet cape over her.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
Give it to me or she drowns!

BARB  
Star no!

129 EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS 129

On the beach the crowd watches, some people have binoculars.  
A man walks by.

MAN ON BEACH  
Binoculars, get your binocs!

The Speedo Guy buys a pair.

130 EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS 130

Star thinks, then throws the receiver BEHIND herself.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
Really?

Sharon SWIMS towards the receiver, releasing Barb. Barb and  
Star reunite.

STAR  
Barb!

BARB  
Star!

Sharon grabs the receiver and climbs on the jet-ski.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
Eureka!

She looks towards the swarm, and reaches for the key. IT'S  
GONE! Barb holds up the key in the distance. Sharon screams  
in anger as the mosquitoes approach. The girls give each  
other a knowing look. It's time for their death. They take a  
deep breath and go under water together. Sharon looks up, the  
horde of mosquitos coming right for her..

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Oh no. No! No!

ALL the mosquitoes come down on her as she SCREAMS.

131 EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS 131

Barb and Star look up, seeing all the mosquitoes hitting the water's surface. They wave goodbye to each other. And then sign to each other "I love you". It's a sad moment, when-

They both see something in the ocean. Their eyes go wide!

132 EXT. BEACH - SEAFOOD JAM 132

Edgar stares out to sea, saddened. People start to disperse, even Darlie feels a little bad.

EDGAR

Barb and Star. They saved us all.  
But now they're gone.

He squints his eyes, seeing something in the distance. The crowd starts to look too. It speeds towards them. As it gets closer, Edgar starts to smile.

It's BARB AND STAR! They are being pushed through the water on their feet, smiling, almost like they're water skiing.

They arrive on shore, Edgar runs to them. Hugging them both.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

You're alive! What just happened?  
What was that?

BARB/STAR

(smiling)  
It's Trish/ Trish.

Trish, the water spirit, is in the water. She waves, winks and swims away. Star and Edgar hug.

EDGAR

Oh Star. You're alive. I'm so sorry  
I got you into this mess, and that  
I was ever involved in such a  
horrible plan. I'm so ashamed.

STAR

Edgar, I believe you and I believe  
people can change. I see who you  
really are and I would love to be  
an official couple with you. I love  
you with all my fart. Heart. All my  
heart. Oh, what a terrible time to  
flub my words I-

He kisses her. Barb talks to them, while they make out.

BARB

You know what, we are all good. I really didn't mean some of that stuff. I'm just glad we're all feeling better and we're--

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (O.C.)

Well isn't this sweet.

Sharon is back on the shore, pissed and COVERED in bites.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

Surprised to see me?

BARB/STAR

I am/ I thought you were gone.

EDGAR

Cant say I'm surprised. You took the real antidote.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Of course I did, you traitor!

(to Barb and Star)

Do you realize what you've done? What you've ruined?! I've waited decades for this, and you took it from me!!!

The crowd stares in stunned silence.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)

What are you all looking at?! You filthy locals and out of town turds?! You think this is over?! Because my plan didn't work? I can take all of you! Put up your dukes! I will fight every one of you. Starting with that boy!

We see the same horrified mom and son from before.

SON

I don't like this trip. I wanna go home!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Yes, you first, come here!

Sharon punches the air. Yelling and egging people on. She's losing it. Barb whispers to Star.

BARB

Star! You can help her. Use your gift.

They both step between Sharon and the crowd.

EDGAR

Star no--

Sharon stops and glares at them.

STAR

Look... we know you've had a real rough time--

BARB

That's good Star. Good start.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Silence! I should've pushed you off that cliff when I had the chance.

STAR

Barb I... I can't think.

BARB

Just... use an old one then! You've got this.

STAR

Um... oh! Yes, ok. I know you're down because of all the stuff going on... but we want you to know your friends in the office are thinking of you.

Edgar looks worried. Sharon's eyes squint, she approaches.

EDGAR

You can do it Star.

Sharon grabs a huge piece of DRIFTWOOD. Comes towards them!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

You think this Hallmark bullshit is gonna stop me?! Shut your BLABBING TRAP! You idiot!

BARB

You shut YOUR blabbing trap!

Sharon is stunned. Barb speaks with newfound confidence.

BARB (CONT'D)

I mean it! I'm not gonna let you talk to her like this!

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

Oh. You're not going to *let* me? You're a nobody.

BARB

I am *not* a nobody. Not anymore! I'm Barb freakin' Quicksilver, and I have been delivered. I used to be afraid of a lot of things, including people like you, but I'm not afraid! I rode like a hippopotamus have been delivered! You got that?! I am a *phoenix*! That's *my* truth. And another thing? You are being rude. You are a mean lady and you're being ride! Gosh you're rude. You're being rude! Shut your mouth and listen.

Sharon is seething.

BARB (CONT'D)

(raises arms victoriously)  
Ha-hoo-yah!!!

The crowd erupts behind her.

CROWD

HA-HOO-YAH!!!

BARB

Star...the beach is yours.

Star looks at Barb in shock, then steps toward Sharon.

STAR

Listen, you don't have to be sad anymore. I know you have a lot of pain, and that you're trying to hurt all these people because you're hurting inside yourself.

This hits Sharon.

STAR (CONT'D)

But you're not alone.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

I've always been alone.

STAR

That's terrible. No friends?

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

No! Ugh. I hate that word.

STAR

Friend? Friend is the best word of all! They're there when you're sad and jump up and down with you when something good happens.

BARB

Yeah! You'll spend your birthdays with them and they stay up late giggling with you and laughing about butts and boobs and stuff.

STAR

Yeah!

(to Barb)

And when you do mess up, a good friend forgives you because she understands sometimes people make mistakes, and they don't know any better.

BARB

(to Star)

And a good friend pushes you out of your comfort zone because she believes in you.

Barb and Star smile at each other while Sharon starts to break down, in an uncomfortable way.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN

I... don't have any friends. No one ever wants to be my friend.

STAR

I'll be your friend.

BARB

So will I.

Someone from the crowd pops out.

CROWD LADY

Me too! I'll be your friend!

Then another. "Me too!," "I will too!" People from the crowd begin to step forward. The SPEEDO GUY comes out-

SPEEDO GUY  
 (sounding refined, theatrical)  
 I would very much enjoy your  
 friendship. If you'll have me!

More "Me too!"s from the crowd. HAPPY BRAGGY GUY pops out.

HAPPY BRAGGY GUY  
 I won't!

STAR  
 Edgar?

EDGAR  
 I mean... it's weird, but sure.

Sharon fights being moved.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
 I'm not gonna cry. I... I'm not  
 going to cry, I..  
 (weird noise)  
 I'm not showing emotion I...  
 (noise)  
 I won't cry. None of this is  
 working on me.

She continues making awkward emotional sounds. Everyone  
 wonders "Is she alright?" After more writhing and grunting-

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN (CONT'D)  
 I'M READY!!!! YES!! I WANT TO HAVE  
 FRIENDS!!!

Just as she raises her arms in the air triumphantly.

CONCIERGE (O.S.)  
 There she is!

Concierge leads COPS in who immediately cuff her.

As she's being pulled away, Barb, Star and Edgar feel a  
 little sorry for her.

SHARON GORDON FISHERMAN  
 It's alright! I deserve this. I can  
 make it through anything now that I  
 know I have friends! For the first  
 time! I look forward to getting  
 letters from you! And visits! I'll  
 miss you all! I want to giggle with  
 all of you!

Darlie pushes through the crowd wearing a hat.



DARLIE

Don't forget about me! I had big part in what happened today! I helped with this scheme... and I just stole this hat!

Other policemen move to cuff Darlie.

DARLIE (CONT'D)

Dammit.

Barb and Star hug. Everyone cheers for them. They are heroes.

STAR

Oh my God, Barb. You're glowing. Your chest!

Barb's chest has a light that's glimmering on it.

BARB

What?! Wait, Star. Your chest! It's-

Star looks down. She has one too!

BARB (CONT'D)

Star. Oh my God. Is it-

STAR

It is! It's our-- Barb!

BARB/STAR

Our shimmer!

Barb and Star jump up and down giddy. As Edgar walks over.

BARB/STAR (CONT'D)

Oh My God Edgar. We found our shimmer!/ I saw hers and she saw mine!/ We found it!!

As they continue to talk excitedly, Edgar turns around and sees the WOMAN with TWO tanning reflectors. This is causing the shimmer! He looks back at how happy the ladies are, doesn't tell them. He ushers them up the beach.

EDGAR

Well? What do you ladies say we all go get some clams casino and try another one of those drinks.

BARB

Ooo... that sounds fun!

STAR

Yeah! No wait, we cant. I'm sorry  
Edgar. Barb and I need to do  
something first.

Barb looks confused. Then off of Star's smile, she gets it!  
They grab hands and run away laughing. Camera pulls back from  
the beach and over the ocean.

FEMALE SOUTHERN VOICE (O.S.)

(a la Dukes of Hazard)

Welp? Looks like Barb and Star  
found some adventure after all. I  
mean isn't that what we all want? A  
little love, friendship and  
adventure?

Now over someone's shoulder in the water, we watch the  
cheering crowd. She turns and... it's Trish! She's the  
voice!

TRISH

I hope you all learned something  
here. I know I did. Sometimes you  
gotta step outta the box a little,  
then you'll know what life is  
really about. Oh what do I know,  
I'm just an old water spirit  
...named Trish. Bye-bye now!

Trish back strokes away. We land on the horizon of the ocean,  
when suddenly, a bouncing banana boat speeds by with Barb and  
Star on it, laughing and screaming.

CLOSE ON Barb and Star getting bounced up and down.

BARB/STAR

Here comes a big one!/Here we go!!

FREEZE: Barb and Star in the air. Flying and smiling!

THE END.

133 INT/EXT. VARIOUS - CREDITS SEQUENCE 133

As we roll credits... dance number!!

134 EXT. BEACH 134

Someone screams! The crowd parts and Yoyo walks in.

YOYO  
Hello middle aged people. Get a  
load of *this!*

Reveal he is holding a LARGE MACHINE GUN. People back up and  
some scream. He shoots it and tons of confetti comes out.

YOYO (CONT'D)  
It's time to boogie!

He shoots off his CONFETTI gun! Dance party continues.