

LOOPERS

by:

Damian Shannon & Mark Swift

CONTACT:

Magnet Management  
(323) 658-8123



EXT. SOUTH FLORIDA - GUARD GATE - DAY

Luxury cars wait to enter a country club. A crappy brown Chevy Nova sticks out. Inside the car, a late 20s All-American guy (JT) holds a handwritten LETTER. He carefully folds it up and drives through.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - VALET - SAME

An unimpressed valet opens the door for JT.

JT

You gotta pump the gas a little when you go. She's not used to this kinda heat.

JT pulls a SUITCASE from the trunk, enters the club...

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

Welcome to The Barracuda Club. Breathtaking in its elegance and splendor. Sweaty and wrinkled, JT looks out of place among the sexy and glamorous. He hurries to --

INT. WASHROOM - SAME

JT cleans his face and armpits. Changing his clothes as an ATTENDANT watches. JT offers him a dollar.

ATTENDANT

Maybe you should hold onto it.

INT. CLUB - DAY

JT is refreshed, looking sharp. What to do with the suitcase? He finally pushes it behind an enormous VASE. JT walks wide-eyed, passes an open DOOR to a ballroom...

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

An attractive woman in a business suit (POLLY, 30s) speaks to a small group. Polly's a shark with a smile. An easel behind her displays a picture of a CRUISE SHIP.

POLLY

Once again, The Barracuda Club has been named as one of the top five country clubs in America. So as a way of saying thanks, you fifteen are finalists in the Bell Family's new Employee of the Month reward program. And to kick it off, the one selected will win an all-inclusive trip for two to the Bahamas. Now I'll be sitting down with each of you to help management make the final selection...

INT. CLUB - OUTSIDE BALLROOM - DAY

The staff exits, excited. Polly is approached by a fresh-faced gorgeous girl (KATE, 23) in a white tennis outfit with a short skirt.

KATE

Hey, Polly. How about you play hooky and we get in a couple quick sets?

POLLY

Hooky? That's cute. I wish I lived in a world where that was possible. I have to give a tour to a new member.

KATE

Someone interesting, I hope?

POLLY

Dot com millionaire. Young guy. I'm meeting him upstairs...

Behind them in the b.g., JT wanders UPSTAIRS...

INT. CLUB - UPSTAIRS MEMBER LOUNGE - DAY

Just as the gatekeeper has his back turned, JT walks in. High-backed leather chairs surround oak tables. If you like poker, scotch, and cigars, this is your Valhalla.

ON TV: A golfer makes a putt, waves to adoring fans.

TV ANNOUNCER (VO)

And that was the scene last week at the British Open, Jerry "The Barracuda" Bell, making the final putt of an incredible career. Second most wins in tournament history.

The room is filled with Jerry's memorabilia. Photos, paintings, trophies. This is obviously Jerry's club.

TV ANNOUNCER #2 (VO)

Lots of speculation why a living legend like Jerry would retire so suddenly while he's still at the top of his game...

JT watches the screen along with the BARTENDER. He's a young heavy-set guy with a goatee.

JT

Class act. You gotta love the guy.

BARTENDER

Or else. Ever meet him?

JT

No. I knew his son, Todd, in Pittsburgh.  
Can I just get a water?

The Bartender nods. JT turns and sees KATE approach.  
She is a vision, an angel. And she's smiling at him.

KATE

You must be the new guy.

JT

How can you tell?

KATE

Let's just say you look out of place. In  
a good way.

JT

Well that's what I was going for when I  
got dressed in the bathroom downstairs.

Kate laughs, thinking he's joking. She's intrigued.

KATE

Polly's looking for you. She wants to  
show you around.

JT

Really? That'd be great. I feel like  
I'm gonna get lost in this place.

KATE

You'll get used to it. Here she is.  
(to Polly approaching)  
Found him.

Polly arrives, face brightens, and she shakes JT's hand.

POLLY

I'm Polly, Jerry Bell's assistant. I'm  
sure you're anxious to get out there, but  
I thought I'd give you the grand tour.

JT

Thanks. Are you coming?

Kate shakes her head, JT's eyes on her as she goes.

KATE

Seen it already. I've got a date on the  
tennis court. Alone, I guess...

INT. CLUB - DAY

They go downstairs through the main area of the club.

POLLY

You saw the Members Only Lounge upstairs.  
This is the main entrance...

JT sees SECURITY around his SUITCASE, like a bomb threat.  
JT's about to speak up when they pull out streams of  
dirty laundry. JT stays quiet, and they keep walking.

INT. CLUB - LOCKER ROOM - SAME

Polly and JT walk through a plush locker room with  
mahogany walls and gold name plates...

POLLY

...locker room...

INT. CLUB - SPA & STEAM ROOM - SAME

They go past attractive women working at a luxurious spa.  
A young good-looking MASSEUSE works on someone's back...

POLLY

...Spa includes sauna, steam and massage  
rooms with a trained Masseur on staff...

INT. CLUB - RESTAURANT - SAME

An elegant restaurant with china and crystal settings.  
Waiters and a chef in the back prepare for their shifts.

POLLY

...five star dining at our restaurant  
where our chef's menu changes daily...  
Coat and tie after five, please...

EXT. POOL - DAY

They walk past a pristine pool surrounded by perfect  
bodies of both sexes. Pool Boys attend to their needs.

POLLY

...our pool has a staff to provide  
everything from refreshments to towels...

EXT. CLUB - PATIO CAFE - SAME

They finally stop at a small outdoor cafe, just off the  
golf course. The course itself is a stunning oasis.

POLLY

...and we have less formal outdoor dining  
here at the Cafe, just off the 1st tee of  
our award-winning 18-hole course designed  
by the owner Jerry Bell himself. Now.

(MORE)

POLLY (CONT'D)

Before I show you the tennis court and the rest of the facilities, have you considered buying a winter residence here at the Club? We have a few estates still available, or-

JT

No. Are you kidding? I doubt I could even afford to eat here. I mean, I don't know how much caddies make here, but-

POLLY

I'm sorry?

JT

Where is the Caddy Shack? Is it close?

Polly's attitude completely changes, smile disappearing.

POLLY

You're a caddy.

JT

Well, not yet. My friend Todd said he could get me on. That's why you're showing me around, right? Isn't he Jerry Bell's son?

POLLY

(pissed)

Todd.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - JERRY BELL'S MANSION - DAY

Polly skids a golf cart to a stop behind one of the many large mansions that line the course. JT rides shotgun.

POLLY

If your story doesn't check out? I'm having security throw you out. And I'm telling them to make it hurt.

JT and Polly get out. They hear a strange VIBRATING SOUND... like a weird instrument, coming from the house.

EXT. JERRY BELL'S MANSION - BACK YARD - SAME

Todd Bell sits by the pool, a cloud of marijuana smoke around him. He's late 20s, wears a floppy leather hat and poncho. He blows into a long piece of smooth, hollowed out wood. That's what's making the SOUND.

Polly and JT come in through the gate...

POLLY

Todd. Todd! What the hell is that?

TODD

Didgeridoo. Traded an Aborigine for it in the Outback. Gave him my iPod. This is my music now.

POLLY

You tell this guy he could caddy here?

Todd continues to blow as he looks JT over. Finally, he shakes his head: NO. JT panics and Polly dials her cell.

JT

It's me, man. JT. I just drove here with everything I own in the world.

(Todd shrugs)

I just talked to you three days ago!

TODD

I'm just playin' with your head, man. You should have seen your face!

(stands, hugs him)

Yeah, I know this lonesome dove. Hey, you mind showing him around later?

Polly is already halfway back to the golf cart.

POLLY

New hires go through your brother, Todd!

INT. JERRY BELL'S MANSION - DAY

Todd's arm is around JT as they walk through the foyer.

TODD

Things have been a little weird with my dad retiring. It's not like any of us are used to having him around, you know? I just got back last week myself...

JT

You sure it's cool for me to stay here? Just till I find my own place...

TODD

No worries. Where's your stuff?

Front door opens. JERRY BELL, his wife AGATHA and their eldest son LAWRENCE come in. Jerry (50) is handsome, blonde. Sun-wizened face. Real presence. Agatha (late 40s) is elegant, still sexy, a Florida Queen. Lawrence (late 20s) looks like a younger version of Jerry.

LAWRENCE

Nice poncho, Clint. Did it come with a flea-bitten dog to follow you around?

TODD

Hey, guys. I want you to meet someone.  
This is my really good friend, J-

JERRY

What are you doing here? I thought I made  
myself clear, Todd. Play time is over.

TODD

Honestly, dad? I don't know what I want  
to do yet. And I don't think working at  
the Club is for me. I mean, how do you  
market golf... if you don't like it?

JT is uncomfortable witnessing this, but what can he say?

AGATHA

It takes time, Jerry.

JERRY

When I was his age, I had two majors  
under my belt. I had focus. I'm tired  
of answering questions about what my  
youngest son is doing with his life,  
Agatha. I want him on track.

TODD

What about Lawrence? All he does is work  
on his golf game and belittle the staff.

LAWRENCE

I'm an Executive VP, Todd. I manage.  
The only thing you've managed to do since  
you got home was spill bong water on  
dad's oriental rug.

TODD

You would still use an archaic word like  
oriental.

JERRY

I've given this a lot of thought, Todd.  
I'm done arguing. A bird learns to fly  
when he's pushed out of the nest. I want  
you out of this house. Today.

Beat. Jerry and Todd face off. Finally, Todd slowly  
nods, moves off. Agatha takes him aside, whispers --

AGATHA

Take one of my credit cards, Todd.

TODD

It's fine, Mom. I survived in the  
Outback, I can survive out there.

EXT. JERRY BELL'S MANSION - DAY

Todd has a giant BACKPACK on. JT walks with him.

JT

Your dad seemed a lot nicer when they interviewed him on Sports Center.

TODD

Sorry I couldn't deliver on the shelter. Looks like it's every man for himself.

JT

I'll find a place. But you gotta deliver that job. I know it's been a few years... but you haven't forgotten I got you through college, right?

TODD

Hey, man. No worries. I just gotta drop off a present first...

EXT. PATIO CAFE - DAY

NICOLE (20s), a WAITRESS with girl-next-door beauty, holds a strange wooden box in her hand. Todd grins.

TODD

It's an all-natural hand cream that's supposed to have healing properties.

NICOLE

Wow, thanks. That's so nice of you. I'll definitely use it. By the end of the day, my hands are a wreck.

TODD

The Aborigines make it by crushing a fat-rich larvae called the Witchety grub.

NICOLE

So... it's made of worms?

JT

Larvae are closer to a maggot than a worm, aren't they?

Nicole looks like she's gonna be sick, but too nice to show that around Todd. She smiles, thankful. He beams.

EXT. CADDY SHACK - DAY

Todd and JT walk to the Caddy Shack.

TODD

I think Nicole really liked it.

JT

Oh yeah. What girl wouldn't like a nice jar of maggot cream? By the way, remember that time you got hammered at Hoolie's? You took off your pants and sang an ode to a girl named Nicole? That Nicole wouldn't happen to be the same-

TODD

I have no idea what you're talking about.

INT. CADDY SHACK - DAY

A couch, a TV, card table. Caddies smoke and drink. Todd and JT slip in, don't want to interrupt --

LUCIOUS

So these rare black swans that Jerry brought in keep disappearing. Now their wings are clipped, onacounta you don't want somethin' so expensive flyin' off. So where the hell they going?

The man speaking is late 40s, African American. Magnetic and likeable. Todd nods toward him, whispers to JT --

TODD

That's Lucious, the Caddy Master. He's sort of the boss of all the caddies.

LUCIOUS

So I'm carrying for this Doctor. Couldn't make the cut at the Suck Invitational. Real chopper. We get to 18, and we see this swan. One left. And for some reason, it's real aggressive. And I swear to God, this bird bum rushes the Doc. Goes wild! Snappin' at him like crazy! And the Doc, he flips. Takes his 9-iron and beats the hell outta that swan. Kills it, right there.

LEIGH (25) the only female caddy here, gasps. ANGEL (28) a caddy with devilish good looks, smiles.

LUCIOUS (CONT'D)

Now the Doc knows this is gonna be a big stink. So he goes to dump the body in the lake. Mob style, you know?

(acting it out)

So he's got it by the neck, over the water. Then it hit me.

(MORE)

LUCIOUS (CONT'D)

That swan wasn't mad, it was scared. And that's when CHOMP!! A gator TEARS it outta his hand.

(dramatic pause)

And that's how we found out there's an alligator living on 18. That's how we met Big Bertha.

The crowd goes wild. Todd nods to JT: I'll handle this. Todd goes over and talks with Lucious quietly. Everyone's eyes go to JT who stands alone awkwardly.

JT

How you guys doin'? Some story, huh?

They stare at JT blankly. Todd pats Lucious on the back, gives JT a thumbs up, and leaves. Beat. All eyes on JT.

LUCIOUS

OK, everyone! I want you to meet JT. New Looper. He's a friend of upstairs, so go easy on him. But Todd told me he's got lots of experience, ain't that right?

JT

Uh, yeah. And I just wanna say, I'm no fan of nepotism, but... uh...

(beat, everyone staring)

I really don't know where I was going with that. Thanks.

LUCIOUS

OK. Yuck Mouth and her husband are waiting to play 9. Angel, you handle the bags. JT'll just shadow for today...

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Angel and JT are in their white jumpsuits, rounding the corner toward an ELDERLY COUPLE waiting by the 1st tee.

ANGEL

Look, I know what he said, but I can't carry for both of 'em. My foot hurts. You get Yuck Mouth, and I'll owe you one.

JT

Deal. Why do you call her Yuck Mouth?

EXT. GOLF COURSE - 3RD HOLE - DAY

The old lady hurries down the course. JT struggles to keep up. (Her frequent expletives are BLEEPED out.)

YUCK MOUTH

Keep the <BLEEP> up, caddy... and quiet those <BLEEP>ing clubs!

JT's like, what? Angel quickly shows JT how to weave a towel through the clubs so they don't rattle...

EXT. GOLF COURSE - 5TH HOLE - DAY

Yuck Mouth holds her hand out for a club. JT pulls one.

YUCK MOUTH

I'm not <BLEEP>ing John Daly, you moron. Gimme the 5-iron!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - 9TH HOLE - DAY

JT looks worn out. Angel whispers to him as Yuck putts.

ANGEL

So you were saying you've done this before?

JT

I never SAID that... it was IMPLIED. I know golf, though. Played for years.

ANGEL

Pineapples and Bananas, my man. So if you never caddied before, why you wanna work here?

JT lets the question hang, maybe not yet ready to answer.

YUCK MOUTH

Stanley! Tip 40 to the good looking one and bupkis to <BLEEP> for brains.

The old man comes over, money out.

STANLEY

So which one of you is-

JT

I'm <BLEEP> for brains.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

JT and Angel walk back toward the Club.

JT

I was a Bartender back in Pittsburgh. Todd used to always hang at the bar when he was in school. He used to complain about this Club all the time...

(MORE)

JT (CONT'D)

But from where I was standing? Dead end job, college kids pukin' in the stalls? Sounded like paradise. Todd said Jerry made him caddy one summer and he really got to know all the members. He told me some stories. It's unbelievable the types of people who are members here. I figured, why couldn't I do the same thing? I'm 28 years old and I'm not where I'd hoped to be in life. Maybe getting to know America's elite could lead to something bigger.

ANGEL

Like what, a real job?

JT

Maybe. Maybe something more.

Angel moves some BRUSH aside, reveals a hidden COOLER. He gets TWO BEERS, opens and pours them into two cups.

ANGEL

OK. Finally. A man I can see eye to eye with. You're a hustler.

JT

I'm not a hustler. I'm not here to scam anyone. Look, I got my own reasons for coming here, OK? You said you owe me one. Maybe you give me the skinny on the members, and we call it even?

Angel looks him over, nods.

EXT. CLUB - DAY

JT and Angel sit on a bench, cups in hand.

ANGEL

You see that guy?

We see a middle-aged FAMILY MAN get greeted by a daughter and a smiling wife. Well-dressed, they walk together...

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Looks like a normal family man, right? I caddied for him, got to know him, found out he's THE Internet Porn King.

FLASHBACK: EXT. YACHT - DAY

Angel dances among piping hot porn stars on a yacht. His shit-eating grin is priceless.

ANGEL (VO)

Guy makes millions. Wife thinks he's a day trader. I help him keep his cover... he invites me to the insane parties he throws on his 50 foot private yacht.

EXT. CLUB - SAME

Angel waves to him, and the FAMILY MAN waves back.

JT

That's incredible.

ANGEL

That's nothing. I caddy for this one member, retired basketball player. Addicted to gambling...

FLASHBACK: EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

The tall BASKETBALL PLAYER makes an incredibly long putt. He turns and high-fives Angel.

ANGEL (VO)

I gave him a perfect read on a putt one time and he won \$50,000. Tipped me out with luxury suite tickets to the Super Bowl with him and his friends.

FLASHBACK: INT. PRO PLAYER STADIUM - SUITE - NIGHT

Angel sips champagne among the beautiful in the box.

ANGEL (VO)

Then he lost it all plus another 50 on a missed field goal. You'll meet him.

The basketball player THROWS a bottle, and Angel ducks.

EXT. CLUB - SAME

JT watches as VARIOUS MEMBERS walk by. All shapes, sizes and colors. All wealthy. This is their playground.

ANGEL

We got 250 members in all. Everyone has a secret, everyone has an angle that can be played. A good caddy does more than just carry a bag. You become their confidante. Members don't want to talk to their wives, some shrink, they talk to you. They start to depend on you. Errands. Favors. And we get the crumbs that fall from their tables.

(MORE)

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Only with members here, their crumbs are a six course meal to us.

JT looks at a tall man with dark, penetrating eyes...

JT

Is that? That's the guy who killed his wife. I watched every day of that trial.

ANGEL

Thomas Shackelton III, acquitted. You wouldn't believe the chicks he still gets. I've been in his house.

JT sees a slick-looking Native American with long hair...

JT

Who's the guy with the jade string tie?

ANGEL

Attorney. Name's Harley Goodbear. Only client is the Seminole Indian tribe. They tried to sue Jerry to take back this land, but a Senator who's a member here made the whole thing disappear. Funny, Harley's a member here now...

(beat)

But I haven't even mentioned the best part of being a caddy here yet...

A young voluptuous lady in a BIKINI passes, heading for the pool. Sweat glistens off her tanned, tight body.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Hey, Melissa. You look like you're starting to burn. Can I get you some sunblock?

MELISSA

Ooh, that would be great, Angel. But I'll just ask one of the Pool Boys...

She grins at Angel, saunters off. They stare after her.

ANGEL

There are many forms of life at this Club. None is lower than the Pool Boy.

(beat)

That girl's husband is a 60 year old CEO. He travels all the time. She's alone, bored. Classic case. And that's where guys like us slip in. Well, not with her. She's mine. But I can introduce you to a dozen just like her...

JT

Married women aren't my thing. But I did meet a girl, this morning. Blonde, fresh face. Just... perfect.

ANGEL

You just described half the women here. And you shouldn't limit yourself to just-

JT

That's her. Right over there.

In the distance, JT spots Kate sunbathing by the pool, reading a book, ignoring the tanned and sculpted POOL BOYS. And although every woman lounging around the pool seems to be an incredible knock-out, Kate stands out.

ANGEL

You have excellent taste, my friend. Kate is a rare delicacy.

The back door to the club opens, and JERRY BELL comes out. Kate springs from her lounge chair...

KATE

Daddy!

Kate hugs Jerry, and they walk off together.

JT

She's Jerry's daughter?

ANGEL

Oh, don't worry about that. I'm sure Jerry "the Barracuda" Bell would love to see his Princess dating a lowly caddy. You wouldn't happen to be independently wealthy, would you?

JT

I don't even have a place to live...

END ACT I

ACT II

EXT. GOLF COURSE - AFTERNOON

Jerry and his eldest son Lawrence are putting. As Jerry taps his ball, LOUD MUSIC starts, and he misses. Jerry stares daggers at Lawrence. They walk to the next tee as the music still plays in the b.g. It's coming from a nearby house just off the course. Sounds like SINATRA.

LAWRENCE

I approved him. His name's Jimmy Tribolo. I had to cast a wider net to raise revenue. Your kind of member, those people don't exist anymore.

JERRY

Money concerns shouldn't override standards. I'm back now, we'll do things my way. If we need cutbacks, maybe your new company car should be a Ford Festiva.  
(looks at the nearby house)  
Slice a ball over there.

LAWRENCE

But I never slice.

Jerry gives him a hard look: DO IT.

EXT. JIMMY TRIBOLO'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME

JIMMY TRIBOLO (40s) is at the grill. He and his friends around the pool stick out like sore thumbs. They're more Jersey Shore than Palm Beach. Sinatra is BLASTING.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

We were back in Jersey right now? It'd be snowin'. How many you want, Frank?

Frank is a fat shirtless goombah in a lawn chair. Suddenly, a GOLF BALL flies over, RICOCHETS against the house, then hits Frank, sending him sprawling.

Everyone laughs except Jimmy. He looks over to Jerry.

ON JERRY AND LAWRENCE

Lawrence waves a half-hearted sorry. Jerry just stares.

JERRY

Send out a memo. Music should not be audible from the golf course...

INT. CADDY SHACK - DAY

The caddies play cards, waiting for their assignments.

LEIGH

I ain't caddying for him. What if I screw up and he has me whacked?

LUCIOUS

Why? Because Mr. Tribolo is from New Jersey and wears tracksuits, that means he's in the mob? What is it about white people stereotyping that makes black people wanna shoot somebody?

JT laughs. Leigh shoots JT a look. He's an outsider.

LEIGH

Don't talk to me about stereotypes. I got short hair, I play golf, and I'm a girl. Everyone just assumes I'm a lesbian.

ANGEL

You're not? How come we've never been out?

LEIGH

I said I'm straight, not disturbed.

LUCIOUS

Alright, let's get to it. I got two easy ones. Dr. B and Parker Esq. Angel, did Todd's boy check out this morning?

ANGEL

Young grasshopper shows talent, sensei.

LUCIOUS

Until he catches flies with chopsticks, I ain't impressed. You just remember the Three Ups, JT: Show up, Keep Up, and Shut Up. Don't listen to what Angel tells you. His Momma was jokin' when she named him.

JT

Like calling a bald guy Curly?

LUCIOUS

Or a fat guy Tiny. You got the desk, Leigh. I'll be back in an hour...

ANGEL

Where you headin', boss?

LUCIOUS

If ever the day comes when I have to answer to you? Go ahead and gas this old dog...

EXT. CADDY SHACK - DAY

Angel carries for Dr. B, hobbling a bit. JT is with Parker, Esq. They come off the course, done playing...

DR. B

I can tell that foot's bothering you. Let me take a look. No charge.

ANGEL

Thanks, Doc. But I'm fine.

PARKER ESQ.

(to JT)

I remember my first week at the firm. I shredded the wrong documents. I sat up for three days straight in a room taping tiny strips of paper together. Then the client settled. I almost started crying.

JT's really struggling to carry his heavy golf bag.

JT

Well, thanks for all the great advice.

PARKER ESQ.

Why don't you guys go get some food on us at the Cafe? Anything you want...

They leave, and JT is finally able to set down the bag.

JT

That lawyer, Parker? He's a great guy, but his bag almost broke my back.

Angel picks it up: it's heavy as hell. He UNZIPS the bottom compartment and BRICKS spill out.

JT (CONT'D)

You gotta be kidding me.

ANGEL

Somebody got you with the old brick-a-bag. Boss' son gets you a job, you gotta expect a little hazing...

MELISSA (OS)

Angel!

Angel sees Melissa the trophy wife waving him over...

Angel goes to her alone... pulls her close.

ANGEL  
Hey sexy. Miss me?

She smiles, sexy. She looks around... then stealthily slips her hand down the front of his pants, and SQUEEZES.

MELISSA  
What I'm missing...is my husband's car you borrowed. He gets back in a couple hours. Where is it?

ANGEL  
I thought he was back Friday. Don't worry. I'll get it.  
(seriously turned on)  
Sweet lord, girl... there's a FIRE in you today. Let's get a room tonight.

MELISSA  
I can't. I think Teresa our Maid knows about us. She's always staring at me.

ANGEL  
Maybe she just thinks you're hot.

MELISSA  
Just get the car.

She leaves, JT comes over next to Angel.

JT  
Crumbs from the table, huh?

ANGEL  
Shouldn't be a problem. Once I remember what bar I left the car at. What? I was responsible! You want me to drive the man's car drunk?

EXT. GOLF COURSE - 8TH HOLE - DAY

Lucious and Agatha walk on the course together.

AGATHA  
Jerry's been a real bear since he got back. To the kids. Me. I can hardly stand to be in the same room with him.

LUCIOUS  
Look at it from his side. He just walked away from the game. His first love.

AGATHA

Then I suppose I do know how he feels.

She smiles in a way we haven't seen. Warm. Vulnerable. Was there a history between these two, long ago...?

EXT. PATIO CAFE - TIME CUT

JT's eating alone. Nicole, the waitress we met earlier, comes by to refill his drink.

JT

Hey, you know Todd, right? Does his sister Kate hang out at the Club a lot?

NICOLE

Aren't you sparring a bit out of your weight class?

JT

Excuse me?

NICOLE

Kate's here about as much as I am. Only she doesn't get taxes taken out of her weekly check.

JT

So you don't like her because she's born rich, and you've gotta work for it?

Nicole stops working, decides to address this squarely.

NICOLE

That's not it at all. I really like Kate, actually. Little naive, but she's a really good person. And being rich isn't on my to-do list. I just want to make enough to get out of here...

JT

What's wrong with here? Seems like they got everything you could ever want.

NICOLE

Is that why you're interested in Kate? You think that'll get you into their little club faster? A short cut to success? Rich people have the same problems we do. Worse.

JT

I just thought she seemed cool. By the way, this lunch is on a member's tab, OK?

NICOLE

Uh... nice try, caddy. That'll be \$28.50  
Tip not included.

JT

Wait, I'm serious. His name's Parker.

She shakes her head, doesn't believe him.

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME

Polly sits across from the BARTENDER, interviewing him.

BARTENDER

Members seem to like me, I make them feel  
at home. I always say, I not only serve  
open mouths, I offer an open ear as well.

POLLY

What a strange comment. Listen, I would  
love to recommend you for Employee of the  
Month... but I'm troubled by something.  
In a previous interview, I was told that  
you run an after-hours poker game here at  
the Club. And that refreshments from the  
bar are often served. Free of charge.

BARTENDER

Who told you that? Brent the Tennis Pro?  
(Polly shrugs knowingly)  
He's just mad because I wouldn't let him  
join in. Why don't you ask him who gave  
him that Rolex? And what he had to do to  
get it...

Lawrence comes over, clutching a MARTINI in his hand.

LAWRENCE

This is a Vanilla Martini your Barback  
just made me. Maybe this is how they  
make 'em in Mexico, but we're not running  
a Chi-Chi's here.

BARTENDER

Javier is Cuban.

Beat. He puts the drink into his hand, spills a little.

LAWRENCE

Then teach that little Commie how to do  
it right.

Through the window, Lawrence sees JT with Nicole...

EXT. PATIO CAFE - SAME

Nicole hangs up the phone. Comes over to JT, apologetic.

NICOLE

They cleared the lunch. An honest caddy.  
Sorry, I've just never seen one before.

JT

I'll just take it out of your tip.

Lawrence arrives, leans over the counter and gives Nicole a quick kiss. She's a little uncomfortable about it.

LAWRENCE

Don't you dare. This girl's not worth a penny under 20%.

NICOLE

Hey. This is JT.

LAWRENCE

I know. New caddy, right? Todd just told me. A little after the fact, but I'll let it slide. I'm a chill guy. Todd knew you in college, right? But you weren't actually enrolled or something? Lemme guess. Todd paid you to sit in on classes for him? Take his tests?

JT

Actually, I was his friend, not his employee. I better head out...

LAWRENCE

Whoa. I didn't mean to offend. That was a crack on my brother, not you. He always said you were a great guy. What else did he tell me? Something about your background was interesting...

JT

I have an uncle in Alaska who grew the world's largest cabbage. Is that what you're thinking of?

LAWRENCE

(laughs)

No, that's not it. Why don't you caddy for me tomorrow. Bright and early, OK? Maybe I'll think of it by then...

JT

Should be fun.

EXT. CLUB - SAME

JT leaving the Cafe. Angel quickly comes to his side.

ANGEL

I need a favor! I remembered where I left Melissa's husband's car, but I can't get it. There's a money game and I need in, and he's gonna be home by 5:00...

JT

Sorry, man. I gotta go find a place to sleep tonight...

ANGEL

No problem, you can stay with me! My place is right by the beach. But you gotta do this for me. Just pick up the car and bring it back to Melissa's, right up the street.

INT. CLUB - BAR - SAME

Todd is stuffing his large backpack full of supplies (beer, nuts, etc.) Javier the Barback helps. Todd stares longingly out the window at LAWRENCE and NICOLE together.

JAVIER

He doesn't deserve her, patron. Just be patient.

TODD

Thanks, Javier. And who the hell drinks Vanilla Martinis anyway?

EXT. BAR - SOUTH FLORIDA - LATE AFTERNOON

JT gets out of a cab at a seedy bar. There's a BENTLEY parked in the corner of the half-empty lot. JT unlocks it. People stare as he drives out very slowly...

I/E. BENTLEY - BARRACUDA CLUB COMMUNITY ESTATES - SAME

Radio on, JT has finally gotten comfortable, even put the top down. Some girls check him out. This is the life. He's looking at addresses on mansions, sees KATE walking her dog. She spots him.

KATE

Hey you!

JT has no choice but to stop.

JT

Hey, nice to see you again.

KATE

How do you like the Club?

JT

Love it. I would sleep there if I could.

KATE

That's a nice car. Our neighbor down the street has the exact same one.

JT

Oh really? Yeah. This isn't mine, by the way. I'm just... test driving it. Getting a feel for it.

KATE

Honestly? I don't think it's you.

JT

What would you like to see me in? El Camino? Crappy brown Chevy Nova?

KATE

Very funny. Have you seen the new Maserati Spyder Cambiocorsa?

JT

Wow, no. That's a mouthful. Sounds expensive.

KATE

No, not really. It's like 90 thousand. A lot cheaper than that Bentley.

JT

The girl knows her cars. I'm impressed.

JT's eyes flash to his rearview. In the distance, an AIRPORT LIMO is coming. JT checks his watch. Shit.

JT (CONT'D)

Know what? I gotta go. Get this thing back before they think I stole it!

KATE

OK... have fun!

JT waves and STOMPS on the gas... outrunning the limo.

EXT. CEO'S HOUSE - SAME

JT quickly veers the Bentley into the driveway. He kills the engine, and DUCKS down. The limo pulls up, and the 60-year-old CEO (ARTHUR) gets out, heads to the house.

After the CEO goes inside, JT slips out of the car, quietly closes the door. He looks up - sees a MAID in the window, arms folded. Watching. JT hurries off.

EXT. CLUB - SUNSET

JT digs through a DUMPSTER outside the club, finds his SUITCASE. He gathers his stuff, even a TEDDY BEAR...

I/E. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

A run-down apartment building near the ocean. Angel is leading JT up steps toward his door...

ANGEL

Jerry owns the building, so caddies and other employees get cheap rent. Lot of us live here. Couch is all yours...

Angel opens the door, they go in. Not exactly the Ritz.

INT. ANGEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Shirt off, JT sits on the couch, getting ready for bed. JT pulls out the LETTER we saw him with earlier. We hear JT's VO as he reads the first part of the letter--

*Dear Jonathan -*

*I'm sorry to be writing this letter to you anonymously, but I have my reasons. Enclosed is a key that might answer-*

He stops when ANGEL hobbles in from his room, foot hurting. JT quickly folds the letter, hiding it.

ANGEL

You gonna be alright out here?

JT

Yeah. Thanks. For everything.

ANGEL

There's beer in the fridge. And that's about it.

Angel leaves. JT pulls out the KEY from the ENVELOPE. Ties a string around it, puts it around his neck.

JT cuts the light, the sound of the ocean audible through the open window...

END ACT II

ACT III

EXT. GOLF COURSE - MORNING

Sprinklers water the course. The spray hits a PUP TENT on the ninth green. A GREENS KEEPER knocks on the flap. Todd pops his head out, wearing a big smile.

TODD

Good morning!

GREENS KEEPER

(unintelligible Spanish)

TODD

I'm guessing you're saying I don't have to go home... but I can't stay here.

The Greens keeper nods.

INT. CADDY SHACK - MORNING

JT is at his locker. He opens it and HUNDREDS of golf balls come out, bouncing all around him. More hazing.

EXT. CLUB - PATIO CAFE

Nicole is already at work, preparing tables. JT passes.

JT

Hey. You seen Angel? We're supposed to be on the course in five minutes...

NICOLE

Nope.

JT turns to leave, stops in his tracks when he sees KATE playing tennis, short skirt lifting with each stroke.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Careful she doesn't see you. She might find out you're just a caddy.

(off JT's look)

I heard Kate talking to some of the girls about you. Thinking about buying a Bentley, huh? You guys must make great tips out there...

JT

I was covering for Angel. I never said I wasn't a caddy.

NICOLE

Oh, come on. You want to impress her, so you're pretending to be rich.

JT

That's not... Look, she might think that,  
but I never said...

(beat)

Well what about you? You went on and on  
yesterday about me trying to date my way  
to the top, and you failed to mention  
you're seeing the boss' son!

NICOLE

You don't know what you're talking about.  
That's totally different. We have a  
complicated history...

JT

Don't deny it. Why else would you be  
with a guy like that? At least Kate is  
nice.

NICOLE

You don't even know him!

JT

You're right. Forget what I said...

As JT leaves, Nicole's look softens. She calls to him.

NICOLE

Angel likes the Cabanas. By the pool.

INT. CABANA TENT - POOL - DAY

Angel and Melissa go at it hot and heavy. He pulls the  
string to her bikini top and it slips off. Apparently,  
she tans in the nude...

MELISSA

Don't you have to work?

ANGEL

You think I'd choose money over you?

MELISSA

Arthur would. *Take off your shoes...*

Angel hesitates. Looks down at his hurt foot. A VOICE  
calls, a strained whisper --

JT (OS)

Psst! Angel. You in there?

EXT. POOL - SAME

JT

We're late, man. Lawrence is waiting.

Angel slips out of the tent to find JT standing there. Suddenly, there's a shirtless POOL BOY in their faces.

SCOTT THE POOL BOY  
Whoa. You guys lost?  
(blows quick whistle)

ANGEL  
Relax, Scott. Put a shirt on.

SCOTT THE POOL BOY  
I'm a Lifeguard today pal. I save lives.  
I gotta stay ready. You carry a bag.

Another POOL BOY comes over.

POOL BOY #2  
What do we got here, Scott?

SCOTT THE POOL BOY  
We got caddies in the pool area.

POOL BOY #2  
But caddies aren't allowed in the pool  
area.

SCOTT THE POOL BOY  
I know.

JT  
Well it sounds like you guys have really  
cracked the case...

Melissa opens the cabana drapes, still topless. The Pool Boys jaws drop. She puts on a robe, walks through them.

JT (CONT'D)  
Or have you??

The Pool Boys watch her leave. JT and Angel walk off.

EXT. TENNIS COURT - DAY

The TENNIS PRO helps a sexy young female member with her back swing. Closely. He notices Polly waiting for him nearby, and they finish the lesson. He walks to her.

POLLY  
Another satisfied customer, eh Brent?

BRENT THE TENNIS PRO  
Satisfaction's my specialty.

He flashes a killer smile. Brent's smooth. Tanned, mid-30s. A classic Florida player.

POLLY

I just wanted to let you know I'll be announcing the winner of the trip to the Bahamas soon, and-

(as if distracted)

Hey, that's a really nice watch. Must have been expensive.

BRENT THE TENNIS PRO

Thanks. It was a gift.

POLLY

From a member?

Beat. Brent doesn't answer, but his smile has faded.

POLLY (CONT'D)

You know, there's a nasty rumor going around that you've been giving lessons off the court as well.

BRENT THE TENNIS PRO

You're right. That is a nasty rumor.

POLLY

And gigolo is a nasty word.

(cell rings, she answers)

This is Polly.

JERRY (OVER PHONE)

It's me. Agatha's at the salon. Should take a couple hours.

POLLY

I understand. I'm on my way.

(hangs up)

Problem in the wine cellar. Gotta go.

BRENT THE TENNIS PRO

I'm a professional. I teach Tennis. What I do in my free time is my own business. It's not like I'm drinking on the clock like some people around here.

POLLY

Really? Like who...?

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Lawrence, Arthur the CEO, and Jimmy Tribolo stand at the Tee. A big guy (FRANK) stands next to Jimmy.

LAWRENCE

OK, now that we all know each other, let's break into two teams.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

Oh, Frank doesn't play. He's just here  
to make sure nobody welches.

(uncomfortable silence)

That last part's a joke, fellas.

Arthur and Lawrence laugh. Angel and JT share a look.  
Lawrence waves for his club. JT hands him his driver.

LAWRENCE

Yeah, I'm sure he's just your  
chiropractor, Jimmy. Alright, just us  
three. \$1,000 a hole, OK?

(to JT)

Gimme a Titleist #3.

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! We see the three of them Tee off.  
After, Arthur slams his club down, frustrated.

EXT. BARRACUDA CLUB COMMUNITY ESTATES - DAY

Kate is behind the wheel of her blue Jaguar, finished  
with tennis. She pulls into Jerry's driveway.

INT. JERRY BELL'S MANSION - SAME

Kate walks in and is surprised to find Polly. Polly has  
a guilty look on her face.

KATE

Polly. What are you doing here?

(beat)

Where's my father?

Kate moves toward the stairs, and Polly gets in her way.

POLLY

I was looking for you. I thought some  
tennis might be fun after all...

JERRY (OS)

Polly! Make sure we get a maid in here  
before my wife-

Kate looks up, sees Jerry step out in a BATHROBE. He  
locks eyes with Kate. Caught red-handed.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Kate. This is a surprise.

KATE

I can see that. I thought you were my  
friend, Polly.

Upset, Kate hurries out. Jerry stares at Polly, pissed.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - 18TH HOLE - DAY

JT stands with Jimmy. They're away from the others.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

I don't really know what I'm doing out here. I'm just going by instinct. Can you tell?

JT

You and me both, sir.

JT's eyes flash to what's BULGING around Jimmy's ankle.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

Call me Jimmy.

Jimmy pulls up his pant leg to reveal a BLACK ANKLE BRACELET. A red light flashes on it...

JIMMY TRIBOLO (CONT'D)

You noticed this, huh? Just got it. Tells me how many steps I take. I'm tryin' to count how many calories I burn.

JT

Yeah, I think I heard of that.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

You don't gotta humor me, kid. You know what this is. State issued. I can't go a thousand yards outside of my home.

(re: the amazing course)

I picked the right spot though, huh?

JT sees Angel behind Arthur. He locks eyes with JT. Angel pantomimes how he screws Arthur's wife. Arthur turns, Angel just stops in time. JT can't believe it...

JIMMY TRIBOLO (CONT'D)

I know, all you guys think I'm in the mob, right? Sorry to disappoint, but, I'm just an honest businessman with a crooked accountant. Guess a coupla guys like you and me don't belong here, huh?

JT

Yet here we are.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

Yet here we are.

Jimmy gives JT a strange look. Like he knows something JT doesn't. Arthur and Lawrence break the moment...

ARTHUR

You're down two strokes, Lawrence.

LAWRENCE

Screw it. Let's triple up on this hole.

Arthur nods OK. Lawrence lines up his drive and WHAM! The ball sails, heading for the out of bounds trees...

JIMMY TRIBOLO

Tough shot.

The ball flies into the trees -- KNOCK! -- and bounces back out! The ball lands right near the hole!

Lawrence pumps his fist as the others stare.

ANGEL

Luckiest sonofabitch in the world. I saw him hit that same shot last month...

EXT. GREEN - DAY

After Lawrence putts in, Arthur loses his cool and THROWS his GOLF BAG into the lake... and storms into the Club.

LAWRENCE

I hate to win on a shot like that Jimmy, but that kinda outburst. It disrespects the game, you know?

JIMMY TRIBOLO

Frank. Pay the man.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

JT weaves through luxury cars, heading for his crappy brown Chevy Nova. Arthur the CEO walks toward him...

ARTHUR

Excuse me, JT is it? I was wondering if you might do me a favor...

EXT. GOLF COURSE - 18TH HOLE - SAME

Arthur stands at the edge of the lake where he threw in his bag. JT is already knee deep...

JT

You're a member here, right? Ever hear a story about an alligator that supposedly lives on the course? Named Big Bertha?

ARTHUR

A little more to the left, I think...

JT's eyes scan the water. Are those alligator eyes, or a floating piece of driftwood?! JT mumbles to himself --

JT  
 They were kidding... just hazing me.  
 Wait, did he say it was on 15 or 18?  
 (beat, to Arthur)  
 My foot hit something!

JT's waist deep now. Takes a few breaths and DIVES DOWN. He's under for what seems like too long. Arthur is suddenly nervous for him. Is something coming at him?!

JT finally emerges, bag in hand.

JT (CONT'D)  
 I got it!

FWOOOSH! A GIANT JAW snaps right next to JT! The GATOR! JT scrambles out with the bag, just making it...

ARTHUR  
 Jesus Christ. That was amazing. Amazing kid. That took real guts. You OK?

JT nods, out of breath. Arthur pats him on the back, then UNZIPS a compartment on the golf bag, pulls out his CAR KEYS... and then TOSSES the bag back into the lake!

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
 I like the way you handled yourself out there. I want you to come work for me, JT. You've got the right stuff.

JT  
 Are you serious?

ARTHUR  
 I'm throwing a party for Jerry's 50th tomorrow night at my house. Show up around eight. Thanks again. Real guts!

He offers JT a last pat on the back, and Arthur is off. JT looks back at the lake, sees TWO EYES staring at him.

INT. PRO SHOP - DAY

Lucious is talking to the ladies at the Pro Shop counter. They're letting a wet JT borrow some dry clothes...

EXT. PARKING LOT - LATE AFTERNOON

JT is looking good in the latest Barracuda Club gear. He's again moving through luxury cars, on his way to his.

TSSS-SS-SS! Sounds like air leaking. Sputtering out. Coming from a BMW. Curious, JT walks around the car, sees KATE crouched, trying to let air out of the tires.

JT

Hey. What's a... what are you...?

Kate stands, suddenly embarrassed. We see her eyes are red from crying. She quickly composes herself.

KATE

Oh my God. I must look like some sort of criminal. I'm just... a little upset. With the person who drives this car.

JT

They take your spot or something?

Kate laughs, dabbing the remaining tears.

KATE

No... it's childish. I know. I've never done anything like this. This isn't even the person I should be angry with.

(long beat)

I'm really upset with my father. And I've got to go to this stupid thing for him tomorrow night and act like nothing's happened.

JT

His 50th party? I'll be there too, actually. Arthur just offered me a position with his company and he invited me. Maybe it won't be so bad. I'll bring some toilet paper, and if you're still upset, we can TP the place.

This gives Kate a lift. She smiles warmly at him.

TODD (OS)

Kate! I got your message... you OK?

They turn to see Todd hurry over. JT's suddenly nervous.

KATE

I'm fine. I'll tell you later, OK?

TODD

Thanks for the care package last night. I really mowed through those macadamia nut cookies...

KATE

Todd, this is a new member, Mr...  
I'm sorry, I just realized I don't even  
know your name.

TODD

A member? Don't let the goofy club gear  
fool you. This is JT! I know I've told  
you about him a thousand times. You just  
tune me out, don't you?

(to JT)

How's the job? Other caddies hazin' you?

Kate looks at JT with fresh eyes. Disappointed in him.

KATE

Of course. Another liar. Guess three's  
a charm today.

She leaves, upset. Todd shoots a confused look to JT.

JT

Kate, wait. Let me explain--

TODD

You tryin' to pull something on my  
sister?

JT

It's not like that--

Blood is thicker than water. Todd goes with Kate,  
leaving JT standing alone. JT hangs his head.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. CADDY SHACK - LOCKER ROOM - MORNING

JT opens his locker, and a big INFLATABLE ALLIGATOR pops out. JT jumps back... and all the other caddies laugh.

INT. CLUB - HALLWAY - MORNING

Lawrence walks in the club, Kate coming the other way.

LAWRENCE

Sunday breakfast, sis. Come play nice.  
It won't be the same without you.

KATE

I told you, I'm not speaking to him.

LAWRENCE

Look, I don't know what dad did to you,  
but you have no idea how much worse it  
could be. Look at Todd. C'mon, you  
don't wanna disappoint the old man...

KATE

I'm not afraid of that, Lawrence. You  
are.

EXT. PATIO CAFE - MORNING

Jerry and Agatha are sitting at the table. Lawrence walks up, surprised when he sees them.

LAWRENCE

I thought we were eating inside in the  
restaurant?

AGATHA

It's a beautiful day out. Your father  
thought we should eat out here.

Lawrence nods and sits. Nicole comes over, big smile.

NICOLE

Good morning!

Nicole waits for a moment, as if waiting for Lawrence to introduce her. He doesn't. An uncomfortable moment.

JERRY

Uh... are we ready to order?

EXT. PATIO CAFE - TIME CUT

The Bell family is halfway through breakfast.

JERRY  
Where's your sister?

LAWRENCE  
She's not feeling well. And don't ask me  
where Todd is. Nobody knows.

JERRY  
He hasn't called? Shouldn't someone be  
looking for him? So we know?

Jerry's concerned. Nicole comes to serve more coffee.

NICOLE  
How is everything?

JERRY  
Poached eggs are a little hard.

LAWRENCE  
Let's watch that next time.

Lawrence winks at Nicole. She stares coolly, leaves.

JERRY  
I have to go. I'm going to meet with  
investors on some new condos.

Jerry stands, sees JIMMY TRIBOLO eating nearby.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
You see, Lawrence... there are other ways  
to raise capital without compromising the  
Club's integrity.

Jimmy looks over, overhearing Jerry? Jerry leaves.

LAWRENCE  
(lowers his voice)  
He thinks I let in nothing but riffraff.  
I did what had to be done to keep this  
place in the black when he was gone. He  
never even said "Thanks." Not once.

AGATHA  
Behind every throne, there's a real  
power. I've always helped guide your  
father in the decisions of this company.  
He might not think you did a good job,  
but I do. And that's more important than  
you might think...

Agatha squeezes his hand, leaves. Nicole walks over.

LAWRENCE

Hey. I wanted to talk to you about my dad's 50th. I know I invited you, but-

She just drops the bill and leaves. At the bottom, next to a smiley face, she wrote: "I'm dumping you."

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Polly interviews the chef in the busy kitchen...

CHEF

The Maitre'D said I drink on the job? That little bitch. Did you know he makes the waiters pay him off for the best tables?

POLLY

No, actually. I didn't.

Polly subtly takes notes as TODD slips past them... opens the walk-in freezer, and grabs some FROZEN STEAKS.

INT. CLUB - DAY

Polly walks through the lobby, is stopped by Lawrence.

LAWRENCE

I need you to do something for me...

EXT. PATIO CAFE - DAY

Nicole is walking toward the Pool. Todd approaches, cradling the frozen MEAT. He's nervous around her.

TODD

Hey, Nicole. I'm throwing a bar-b-q at my new place a little later. I'd love it if you dropped by. We still haven't had a chance to catch up since I got back...

NICOLE

Wish I could. I'm covering a shift at the Pool for some extra money.

TODD

Oh, OK. Well, if you get a break, just follow your nose.

Nicole smiles, a little confused, and Todd leaves.

EXT. POOL - DAY

HARLEY GOODBEAR, the Native American attorney, sits shirtless, still wearing his jade string tie.

HARLEY GOODBEAR

What, you don't serve Indians around here?

Nicole turns, horrified that she offended him...

NICOLE

Oh, no. I'm sorry. I didn't-

HARLEY GOODBEAR

Just teasing you, doll. Although I am a little low on Firewater. Hit me with the Macallan 18 again, will ya?

Nicole takes his empty drink as Polly comes over.

POLLY

Nicole, can I talk to you for a sec?

Polly takes Nicole aside, puts on her sad face.

POLLY (CONT'D)

Nicole, I have some bad news. I'm afraid the Club is letting you go.

NICOLE

What? Oh my God.

POLLY

We're doing some reorganizing with the wait staff, and management decided-

NICOLE

Wait a minute. I know what's going on. Lawrence told you to fire me, didn't he? You can't fire me just because I broke up with him!

POLLY

That's not it at all, Nicole. We don't operate like that.

NICOLE

I know exactly how things operate around here. Like how you used to work with me at the Cafe, and now you're Jerry's Assistant. I wonder what you had to do to get that job? You think I'm stupid?

POLLY

Well, let's see. According to you, I slept with Jerry and got promoted. You slept with Lawrence and got fired. But no, I don't think you're stupid...

Nicole takes off her visor and apron and tosses them in the pool. She storms off, past JT who just walked up.

JT  
Hey, what's wrong?

SCOTT  
I told you. No caddies in the Pool area.

Scott gets right in JT's face, keeping him where he stands. Polly leaves as other Pool Boys huddle behind JT.

JT  
Get outta my way and I'll leave.

They quickly poke JT with a POOL SKIMMER when no one's watching. Pissed, JT GRABS the skimmer from them... and the Pool Boys immediately take off.

JT (CONT'D)  
Freaks. What is wrong with-

JT goes to drop the skimmer - but it's STUCK to his hand. He turns, sees the POOL BOYS in the shack pointing and laughing at him, holding up a bottle of industrial BONDO!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

JT heads toward the Caddy Shack trying to shake the 15ft skimmer off. Leigh and the other caddies LAUGH at him.

LEIGH  
That's awesome. Who did it?

Not them. She looks to the POOL, eyes narrowing. Angry.

EXT. CADDY SHACK - DAY

Lucious stands outside the Caddy Shack with Jerry.

LUCIOUS  
I've known you too long, Jer. You might be able to fool everybody else, but not me. So. Why'd you really hang it up?

JERRY  
You know I've done some bad things in my life, Lucious. And it looks like one of them has come back to haunt me...

Lucious sees JT walk toward the shack with the skimmer.

INT. CADDY SHACK - DAY

Lucious carefully puts PAINT THINNER onto JT's hand.

JT

You and the Barracuda looked pretty friendly out there...

LUCIOUS

Did we? First rule of the Barracuda Club: nothing is what it seems. I'm not even quite sure why he keeps me around anymore. We were both amateurs together. But there were some courses I couldn't play because I just happened to be born black. I used to have to pretend I was Jerry's caddy just to get on. We had some battles on the course. Competed for everything. Funny how things turn out. But yeah, we got some history. He wouldn't have met his wife if it wasn't for me...

JT

So you think maybe he keeps you around because he feels guilty?

LUCIOUS

Or maybe because I know where all the skeletons are buried around here.

Lucious is quiet, lost in thought. He finishes, gets up.

LUCIOUS (CONT'D)

Ever since the good Lord created Chlorine and Sand Traps, Pool Boys and Caddies have been goin' at it. Ain't gonna change no time soon...

INT. CLUB - STEAM ROOM - DAY

Lawrence sits in the steam room in a towel, eyes closed. Someone enters. The RED LIGHT from an ankle bracelet FLASHES through the steam. Jimmy.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

I get the feeling your old man doesn't like me around. I thought we had an understanding...

LAWRENCE

I'm trying to relax, Jimmy. I just went through a painful breakup.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

Affairs of the heart can be painful. Even worse than money problems. And you've had your share of those too.

LAWRENCE

What's your point?

JIMMY TRIBOLO

My point is I love this Club like you love betting your dad's money on horses and football and everything else. I just want to make sure now that Jerry's back, it's still gonna be business as usual.

LAWRENCE

You and me both, Jimmy...

EXT. GREENS KEEPER SHACK - DAY

There's SMOKE coming from the shack. JT finds TODD cooking steaks on a mini-hibachi. He's made quite a home in here. A Greens Keeper eats a steak next to him...

JT

Hey. I don't know if you're pissed or not about Kate, but... you know I would never do anything to mess up our friendship, right? You've really come through for me, and I--

TODD

We're cool. The rest is between you and her. She's sharper than people give her credit. She can take care of herself. --Can I interest you in a filet?

JT

I'm good. Listen, Nicole lost her job, and the word at the Club is that Lawrence had her fired because she dumped him.

Todd drops his head, genuinely upset by this.

TODD

What a tool. His whole life, he always had to have the best of everything. But he never took care of his stuff. Just use it once, toss it aside. Is she OK?

JT

I don't know. I guess she went home. I got a bad feeling she might have dumped him because of something I said... Maybe you could do something for her. Like talk to your dad.

TODD

Dude, I'm sleeping on a 40 pound bag of extra fine mulch.

(MORE)

TODD (CONT'D)

You think I got alotta pull around here?  
My dad thinks I'm nothing but an  
embarrassment.

(beat, thoughtful)

You know, I always used to envy you. No  
expectation from anyone. No pressure to  
be something.

JT

That's funny. I always felt the same way  
about you...

EXT. SOUTH FLORIDA - TRAILER PARK - DAY

JT is behind the wheel of his crappy brown Chevy Nova.  
He turns into a trailer park...

EXT. TRAILER - DAY

JT knocks on an aluminum door. Nicole answers.

NICOLE

JT.

Nicole looks behind her. We see an OLDER MAN sleeping on  
the couch. Nicole steps onto the porch, shuts the door.

JT

Hey. Angel got me your address.

NICOLE

Let's sit outside...

EXT. TRAILER - PORCH - TIME CUT

JT and Nicole are sitting together on the porch.

NICOLE

I was standing there, and Lawrence didn't  
even introduce me. I mean, introduce me  
again. I met his dad a couple years ago.  
But... things were different then. It  
was like I was beneath him now. It just  
all became so clear. So I just ended it.  
It wouldn't be such a big deal, but the  
Club has great insurance, and I need it  
for my dad. He's been sick for a while.

JT

I'm so sorry.

NICOLE

It's not your fault. Honestly, you had  
nothing to do with it. We'll be fine.

(beat)

(MORE)

NICOLE (CONT'D)

But thanks for coming all the way out here. You want something to drink?

JT

Actually, I gotta get going. I got invited to Jerry's 50th birthday party.

NICOLE

Wow. You've only been here a few days, and you're already on your way. I guess your plan is working, huh?

She smiles, genuinely happy for him.

JT

Maybe. Part of it, anyway...

EXT. CEO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Limos pull into the CEO's house, arriving for Jerry's 50th bash. JT, Angel and Todd walk toward the door...

TODD

Suit fits you good.

JT

Yeah, I found a dime bag in the pocket.

TODD

Really? Oh yeah. I wore that jacket to the Make-A-Wish fund-raiser at The Plaza.

ANGEL

Nice. At least it was for the kids. Let's move. I'm dyin' to see Melissa.

Todd looks at the house, suddenly stops.

TODD

You know what? I know you want me to go to this thing, but I can't. It'll look like I'm crawling back to my dad. He's gotta come to me. Which he'll never do.

JT

OK. We'll meet up later. I just wanna straighten things out with your sister, at least show her I wasn't lying about my new job with Arthur.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

JT and Angel stand at the door. The Doorman is checking for their names on a list. While he's searching, a few well-dressed young men and women walk by them...

DOORMAN

OK, here you are. JT.

Angel and JT breathe a sigh of relief.

DOORMAN (CONT'D)

Go around the side.

EXT. CEO'S HOUSE - SIDE - NIGHT

JT and Angel see a Valet running up from parking a car.  
JT looks for another entrance. He calls to the valet.

JT

Hey, can I get in through here? My  
name's JT?

VALET

JT? Oh, yeah. They called about you.  
Hang on. Steve! The other guy's here.

Another Valet runs over, hands JT a VALET UNIFORM.

VALET #2

Nice suit. But you gotta wear this one.  
Company policy. Arthur's guy said some  
great things about you. You should clear  
100 bucks tonight, easy.

EXT. CEO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

JT and Angel walk back down the drive, dejected.

ANGEL

You hear the music they were playing?  
"Now That's What I Call Crap, Volume 30."

Headlights come up the drive. JT notices something...  
quickly TURNS HIS BACK and ties his shoe.

KATE drives by them in her Jaguar... doesn't see JT.

After she passes, JT turns back around.

JT

Let's get the hell out of here.

Angel wants to say something, doesn't, as JT walks...

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

I/E. CRAB LOUIES - NIGHT

A little dive near the water. JT and Angel at the bar.

ANGEL

C'mon. Do a shot with me.

JT

Not in the mood, man.

Angel does the shot alone.

ANGEL

Let's go back. I know this member who's out of town. He'll be on the list. Can you do a convincing German accent?

JT

Strangely enough I can, but I'm not going to.

ANGEL

You don't wanna talk to Kate? Settle up with Lawrence? What, you're just gonna walk away? What about the Pool Boys? Leigh's already got a great plan to get back at them. You're one of us now.

JT

And that's the only reason why you wanna go back? To help me?

ANGEL

Alright. You got me. I wanna see Melissa too. I wasn't gonna do this, but you've forced my hand...

Angel takes off his SHOE and SOCK. What the hell? He sticks his bare FOOT onto the bar. One toe is BLACK.

JT

What are you doing?! That's nasty!

The bartender notices. Gives him a look. Angel brings it down, puts his sock and shoe back on...

ANGEL

That's an infection, my friend. You know how I got it? I was shaving the hair off my toes. I cut it, and I guess the blade was a little dirty...

JT  
That's just weird, dude.

ANGEL  
I did it for her! She's into toes, OK?  
They make her crazy. I was trying to  
make mine look good. Smooth. I've never  
hurt for a woman like this...  
(beat)  
I tried to get in touch with her  
yesterday. She wouldn't return my calls.  
I need to see her. I think I'm in love  
with her, man. Seriously.

JT leans back, more grossed out than moved.

JT  
Alright, we'll go back. But not because  
of your foot fiasco.  
(beat, confessing)  
When we were leaving, I saw Kate driving  
up. I turned my back like I had to tie  
my shoe. That's not who I am...

EXT. GOLF COURSE - NIGHT

JT and Angel are cutting through the golf course.

ANGEL  
If we cut through here, we can go in the  
back way...

They go through the TREES off one green. Angel trips.

ANGEL (CONT'D)  
AUUGH! My toe! Dammit...

PHOOSH! A golf ball shoots out from where JT tripped,  
and lands on the green.

JT  
What the hell?

JT picks up a long black metal tube. It says "BALL HOG"  
on the side. JT aims it down, hits a button on it.

PHOOSH! Another ball flies out. Angel picks it up.

ANGEL  
Titleist #3.

JT  
That's what Lawrence plays.  
(lightbulb goes off)  
That's how he does it.  
(MORE)

JT (CONT'D)

That's how Lawrence cheats. The lucky shot! His ball goes in the rough, he hits a remote control button, and this thing shoots out a ball right on the green. Looks like it ricocheted...

ANGEL

He's like an evil MacGuyver.

JT

C'mon...

EXT. CEO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

JT and Angel slip over the back fence. The BARTENDER is working in the back around the pool. Sees Angel.

BARTENDER

Hey. Hey!

ANGEL

Be cool, man. We just wanna-

BARTENDER

Did you tell Polly about our poker game?

ANGEL

Why would I? Listen, can you sneak in coupla crazy dreamers in love?

BARTENDER

No dice.

JT

How 'bout Angel gets you into the next Internet Porn King's yacht party?

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - SAME

A lavish party in a stately home. Diamonds decorate slender necks, and apparently cleavage is in season. This is sexy South Florida at its best.

Some of the employees from the Club work as servers. We also see members like Thomas Shackelton III (the wife killer), the Basketball Player, Yuck Mouth, etc.

Jerry is at the end of a TOAST. He puts his arm around his wife Agatha warmly...

JERRY

I want you to know how much it means to me that each of you could share this day with my family and me.

We see KATE and LAWRENCE next to them. JT and Angel enter the room in the back, keeping a low profile.

JERRY (CONT'D)

I'd like to make this toast to all of you, for showing an old sandbagger that the most prized thing in life isn't a room full of trophies, but a Club full of family and friends. Cheers!

Everyone toasts, and the crowd breaks up. Jerry exchanges pleasantries with guests, whispers to Agatha---

JERRY (CONT'D)

Who the hell are all these people? I don't recognize half of them.

AGATHA

Then work the room and get to know them. This is Disneyland and you're Mickey Mouse. Make this the happiest place on earth for them.

Arthur shakes Jerry's hand. Jerry sees Jimmy Tribolo.

JERRY

Arthur, did you have to invite him?

ARTHUR

He's my new neighbor. Great guy. Played a round with him and Lawrence yesterday.

This takes Jerry by surprise, and he doesn't like it.

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Angel and JT stay inconspicuous as Jerry works the room.

ANGEL

I don't see Melissa. I'm gonna go look for her...

JT nods, Angel leaves. And that's when JT spots Kate from across the room, looking incredible in white.

KATE has her eyes on Jerry. She watches him make eye contact with Polly across the room. Jerry excuses himself and goes upstairs. Polly's eyes follow him...

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE - NIGHT

KATE

Polly...

Polly turns, sees Kate following her up the stairs.

KATE (CONT'D)

I know where you're going. Why are you doing this to me? To my family? What kind of person are you?

POLLY

I know you think that I'm sleeping with your father, Kate, but you're wrong.

KATE

How can you stand there like that and lie to me?!

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS - SAME

Angel is walking up to the bedroom door. Hears noises coming from within. He silently opens the door. He sees MELISSA, on her knees, unbuttoning her blouse...

POLLY (VO)

Sometimes, that's part of my job...

Angel opens the door open wider, sees Melissa taking off another man's shoes: Jerry's. Angel turns away, crushed.

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE - SAME

KATE

Then you'll have to deal with my mother.

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Agatha Bell is sipping a drink on a couch alone next to a Grand Piano. Kate stands before her, upset.

AGATHA

What's wrong, Kate? Sit down.

KATE

There's no easy way to say this. I think dad... is unfaithful to you.

Beat. Agatha calmly takes another sip of her drink.

AGATHA

You saw him?

KATE

No... but I'm sure of it. With Polly.

Polly comes around the corner. Polly looks to Agatha: You need my help? She shakes her head no. Polly leaves.

AGATHA

Sometimes you have to insulate yourself from the ugly realities of the world. After a while, if you don't see something, it doesn't exist.

(beat)

I've always told your father that I will never tolerate a public embarrassment, or any of his misbehavior around you. Polly helps make sure that doesn't happen. Yes, she was protecting him. But she was also protecting you.

This is the worst revelation of all to Kate.

KATE

How can you accept that?

AGATHA

Because it's in the best interest of this family.

KATE

Do you even still love him?

AGATHA

A long time ago, I made a choice between love and money. Sometimes the decisions we make when we're young last our whole lives...

Kate is more disappointed than devastated. She gets up.

KATE

Thank you for clearing that up, mother. I pray that the decisions I make lead me to a better place than yours did.

AGATHA

That's all I can hope for.

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Melissa slips out of the bedroom, straightening herself. She turns and sees TERESA the Maid. Accusing stare.

MELISSA

I don't like the way you're looking at me. I think I'm going to talk to Arthur about getting some new help around here.

EXT. CEO'S HOUSE - VERANDA - NIGHT

Kate is on the veranda with Lawrence. He's comforting her. We see Kate is Lawrence's soft side. He loves her.

LAWRENCE

You never saw this side of him until now because you only look for the best in people. That's a great quality. Don't let him take that away from you...

Kate turns to Lawrence, emotional. She sees JT.

JT

Kate. Can we talk a second?

LAWRENCE

What, you sneak in? Now I gotta go tear the Security Guard away from the crab dip and have you tossed...

Lawrence brushes past him, but JT stands his ground.

KATE

You better hurry. You might lose your great new job with Arthur.

JT

I know you think I was full of it. And maybe I was a little bit. I guess I did want you to think I was successful. Then it turns out Arthur just wanted me to be a valet. It was pretty humiliating after what I said to you, actually.

KATE

So why are you here?

JT

I was taught it's OK to lie to people to get what you want. But I don't believe that anymore. And I wanted to make sure you knew that.

(beat)

Being here is a second chance for me, and I want to do it right... which is not that easy considering where I come from.

KATE

Where do you come from?

JT

The furthest place from here you can imagine.

KATE

Doesn't sound that bad right now. I'm starting to feel like I've been raised like a veal here. Just, totally isolated.

(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)

It sounds stupid, but there are things I want to do with my life... but I'm afraid I just don't have the life experience to do them, you know?

JT

You remind me of someone. A girl in a story I read once. You might like it. It's called "Frannie and Zooey" by JD Salinger...

PARKER ESQ. (OS)

Kate, there you are.

Parker Esq. comes out and gives Kate a kiss on the lips.

KATE

This is my boyfriend, Parker. He does some legal work for my father.

PARKER ESQ.

We met yesterday. How's it going, JT?

JT's been sucker-punched right in the stomach. And worse, it's not by some jerk but by someone he likes.

PARKER ESQ. (CONT'D)

Come on inside, there's some people I want you to meet.

KATE

I'm glad we got to talk, JT. Maybe I'll see you around at the Club?

JT

I hope so.

They leave. JT stands there, beaten... but not defeated.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

She's a beauty.

JT

I know.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

You givin' up on her?

JT

Not on your life. But tonight's finished. Lawrence is coming with security to throw me out. He cheated you, you know. Out on the course. He cheats.

JIMMY TRIBOLO

That right? So use it. I deal with guys like Lawrence all the time. Tell him you know, and that you're gonna rat him out to me. I guarantee you he'll offer to cut you in... maybe even a better job at the Club. Watch.

And that's when Lawrence comes out with a security guy.

LAWRENCE  
(pointing to JT)

Him.

JT

Lawrence, can you hear me out first?

ON LAWRENCE AND JT - TIME CUT

Lawrence thinks about what JT has said, nervous. His eyes flash to Jimmy in the corner, smoking a stogie...

LAWRENCE  
OK, listen. Maybe we can help each other. One phone call from me, and you can work on the business side. Manager to start. How about it?

JT

That's not what I want.

LAWRENCE  
Well... what do you want?

JT

I want you to give Nicole her job back.

Lawrence is taken aback. He's serious. JT sticks his hand out to seal the deal. Lawrence nods, and shakes it.

EXT. CEO'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - SAME

A distraught Angel swipes a bottle of BOOZE from the Bartender's station. He walks onto the course alone.

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - SAME

Lawrence watches JT with Jimmy through the glass. His face changes, suddenly pissed.

LAWRENCE  
Bastard scammed me.

He walks over to YUCK MOUTH, speaks with her quietly.

EXT. VERANDA - NIGHT

JT shakes hands with Jimmy, is about to leave, when-

YUCK MOUTH

You little <BLEEP>! How dare you say  
that about me!

Within seconds, there's a scene. Everyone staring. JT  
moves, but she's got his arm. Arthur the CEO comes over.

ARTHUR

Mrs. Yukman, please. What's the problem?

YUCK MOUTH

This caddy said my <BLEEP>ing mouth is a  
disgrace to this Club! How DARE he!

JT

Ma'am, I never said that.

(sotto)

Yukman?

ARTHUR

Wait. I know you. You were supposed to  
valet. What are you doing in here?

Jerry quickly sizes things up. Melissa comes to Arthur's  
side. Holds his hand. The innocent and devoted wife.

JERRY

You're an employee? Were you invited?

JT

No. Not inside. I'm sorry.

JERRY

This goes beyond an apology. We have a  
high standard of conduct here at the  
Club. You can't just waltz into a  
member's house uninvited.

Jerry sighs deeply. The irony of Jerry passing judgement  
on JT while standing near Arthur and his wife Melissa is  
not lost on us.

JERRY (CONT'D)

This troubles me more than you know, but  
I have no choice. Don't come back to the  
Club, son. This isn't the place for you.

END OF ACT V

ACT VI

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The party is over and it's time for the help to clean up. The chef wraps food, and is accosted by the bartender...

BARTENDER

I know you told Polly about the poker game, you fink. I want that trip!

CHEF

Yeah? Well who told her about me and the cooking sherry? You think I don't know I have a problem? I'm seeking help, OK?!

BARTENDER

You drink cooking sherry during work?

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - TIME CUT

Polly addresses the employees. They quiet down...

POLLY

I wasn't going to announce this until tomorrow, but seeing as how most of you are here already... I've just gotten the word from management. The Employee of the Month, and winner of the trip...

(dramatic pause)

Is Mr. Scott Davis.

Scott the Pool Boy, wearing a waiter's outfit, looks stunned. He does a quick cheer as the rest moan, leave.

INT. CEO'S HOUSE - PANTRY - NIGHT

Polly and Scott are making out, all over each other!

SCOTT

This trip is gonna be so awesome. You and me in the Bahamas? Rubbing oil on each other? I can't wait!

POLLY

(like talking to a child)

Scott. The Bell Family would never spring for a trip for the staff. I made the whole thing up to find out dirt on all the staff. I have to stay one step ahead of them. To protect Jerry. And more importantly... to protect me.

SCOTT

Oh. So we're not goin' anywhere?

POLLY  
 Maybe Olive Garden, sweetie.

He goes back to ravishing her. Her look says: Why am I attracted to someone so dumb? Polly suddenly stops him.

POLLY (CONT'D)  
 Did you put air in my tires like I said?

SCOTT  
 Yeah.

POLLY  
 Good boy.

And she pushes his head back down to her chest...

EXT. CEO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The valet takes Jerry's stub. Jimmy walks up to him.

JIMMY TRIBOLO  
 Jerry. I couldn't help overhear you're trying to raise some money to finish some condos. Maybe I can help.

JERRY  
 I don't need help from you. Thanks.

JIMMY TRIBOLO  
 I think you'll find that you do...

INT. CRAB LOUIES - NIGHT

JT and Angel back at the bar. Both dejected. JT notices a man in a baseball cap BUMP INTO a patron at the bar...

ANGEL  
 Would you do it again?

JT  
 Trade my job for Nicole's? Yeah. It's kinda poetic, I guess. But who knew doing the right thing would suck so much. How you feeling?

ANGEL  
 Hurts.

JT  
 The foot?

ANGEL  
 That too.

JT

I think I'm gonna head back home...

ANGEL

You mean my place, or like home home?

Beat. JT just looks at him. On his way out, JT smoothly brushes past the man in the baseball cap... and deftly pulls a WALLET from the guy's jacket! JT walks over to the patron at the bar, hands him his wallet back.

JT

I think you dropped this.

EXT. CRAB LOUIES - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Key in the car, about to leave, JT sees Nicole approach.

JT

Nicole.

She's looking great in a breezy sun dress. This is the first time we've seen her outside of work. She's sexy.

NICOLE

Todd's on his way, said you guys would be here. You're never gonna believe this. He said I got my job back.

JT

That's great. He say how?

NICOLE

He said he didn't know. But I think maybe Todd stuck up for me, you know?

JT

Yeah, probably did. He's a great guy. And I know he cares about you a lot.

NICOLE

You on your way out?

EXT. CRAB LOUIES - BACK PORCH - NIGHT

JT and Nicole sit in back together, staring at the ocean.

NICOLE

My family used to have money. They were members. That's how I met Lawrence. Things changed when my mom left my dad. He fell apart. He started drinking, had some health problems... and we lost the house. I've been trying to get him back on his feet.

JT

So you took a job at the Club. And everything changed with Lawrence.

NICOLE

He used to be so sweet. He's turning into his father. I guess maybe we all turn into our parents after a while...

JT looks off. Something she said struck a cord.

JT

I don't know who my parents are. I actually grew up in foster homes most of my life. Some of them... pretty brutal. They kinda... put me on the wrong path.

She turns to him, but he only looks ahead at the ocean.

JT (CONT'D)

I got an anonymous letter in the mail. It said I was born here in Florida. And that... I could find one of my birth parents here at the Club.

NICOLE

Oh my God. That's incredible. Did the letter say who they are?

JT

No. Could be anyone. Could be a cook, or some billionaire member. Or the whole thing could be some kinda con...

NICOLE

Who do you think wrote it?

JT

I don't know. Is it a coincidence that Todd went to school in the same town I was raised? I don't believe in coincidences, but he told me he didn't send it.

JT turns to her, really opening up. Unburdening himself.

JT (CONT'D)

After I got the letter, I couldn't stop thinking about it. What if who I am is determined by who my parents are? I've always felt a little... lost. Maybe if I find out where I came from, I can figure out where I'm going. And there was something else with the letter. This.

JT holds up the KEY he wears around his neck.

NICOLE

It's gotta go to something in the Club,  
right?

And that's when TODD comes out carrying drinks. Angel follows him. JT deftly tucks the key away...

TODD

These are on Angel. I myself am without  
legal tender these days...

Drinks go all around. Todd sits next to Nicole. JT notices the way he looks at her. He raises his glass.

TODD (CONT'D)

"May the hinges of friendship never rust,  
nor the wings of love lose a feather."

They all toast.

NICOLE

That's nice.

TODD

Paul Hogan said that to me in a bar in  
Australia right before he puked on my  
shoes. True story.

Everyone laughs. Angel pulls JT aside.

ANGEL

So. You staying?

JT

Everything I want... everything I'm  
looking for... is right here.

Angel pats him on the back. A beautiful new friendship.

INT. ANGEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JT lies awake on Angel's couch. Eyes open. Thinking.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Angel getting a shot in his infected toe by Doc B...

EXT. GOLF COURSE - NIGHT

Lawrence, wearing all black, quickly getting rid of the  
"Ball Hog" golf ball shooters from the course...

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The bartender at his after-hours poker game. The chef comes in, and everyone stops. The bartender motions for him to have a seat. The chef smiles, and is dealt in.

I/E. CEO'S HOUSE - SERIES OF SHOTS

Teresa the maid hands the CEO a camera phone. The picture captured shows his wife being unfaithful.

Melissa the former trophy wife, now being kicked to the curb, her bags being put into a taxi...

Arthur the CEO drives the Bentley, Teresa in the passenger seat, wearing a new dress. She holds his hand.

EXT. POOL - DAY - SERIES OF SHOTS

Scott the Pool Boy is asleep in a lawn chair, sunning himself. Leigh and the other caddies surround him.

Scott wakes up, the word "PINHEAD" written across his chest from the sunburn. And there are fifty white GOLF TEES superglued to his face! The man next to him stares.

INT. TRAILER - NIGHT

Nicole wakes her DAD, sleeping on the couch. He smiles.

INT. JERRY BELL'S MANSION / INT. SMALL APARTMENT - SAME

AGATHA making a phone call... On the other end, a middle-aged BLACK WOMAN answers. Agatha says nothing, hangs up. The black woman looks confused. She turns, and we see LUCIOUS eating dinner with two kids in the next room...

INT. PUP TENT - NIGHT

Todd looks at a picture of Nicole with a flashlight. Lawrence and Nicole at a ball. Jerry sticks his head in, nods for Todd to come out. Time to come home. Todd dismantles the pup tent on the TENNIS COURT...

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Kate is reading the BOOK that JT recommended. Parker walks behind her in the b.g. and says something. She half-turns to listen, but her eyes stay on the book...

INT. ANGEL'S APARTMENT - SAME

JT on the couch. Suddenly, we hear a dark and greasy VOICE echoing in his head...

VOICE (VO)  
Johnny Boy. Johnny Boy...

FLASHBACK

A young boy stares at a wealthy man with a diamond pinky ring. The boy looks nervous, clutching his teddy bear.

VOICE  
You go over and tell that man you need help. Tell him you lost your daddy. I know you can do it, Johnny Boy...

A hairy hand comes onto the boy's shoulder from above. We see a man's faded jeans, a belt buckle with TWO ACES.

END FLASHBACK

JT turns on the couch, pushing the memory away.

KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK! Someone at the door. JT looks in on Angel. He's already asleep. JT opens the door.

FRANK  
Hey, kid. Remember me?

JT  
Yeah, you're Jimmy's friend.

FRANK  
Well now he's your friend too. Jimmy wanted me to let you know that you can go back to the Club tomorrow and caddy. He talked to Jerry and worked it out.

JT  
Really? How?

FRANK  
Jerry Bell wants to build some new condos. Mr. Tribolo has a number of friends in the construction unions. They came to an understanding...

(beat)  
Of course, you should know that you now owe Mr. Tribolo a favor. And he takes that very seriously. Good night.

And as Frank turns to leave, JT catches a flash of a GUN on his belt. JT closes the door.

JT rubs the KEY around his neck...

END