

PLUNGE

"A HAWAIIAN FAIRY TALE"

Chapter One: "Nalowale. The Disappearance"  
&  
Chapter Two: "'O Ka Hiki Mai. The Arrival."

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EPISODE ONE

We OPEN with a "selfie-style" close up of an EXUBERANT YOUNG MAN standing on the edge of a BOOMING WATERFALL in Hawaii.

YOUNG MAN

Are you frickin' kidding me right now?!?

The young man then points his cell phone camera to the base of the falls where water cascades into the small pond far below. WIDENING --

EXT. KIPU FALLS - DAY

We realize this excited adventurer is recording some sort of live video blog using a cell phone attached to a small tripod which he now positions on a pile of rocks.

**CHYRON: Kauai, Hawaii. Present day.**

YOUNG MAN

I was told these falls were 35 feet high... This is NOT 35 feet.

Meet LUCAS PERKINS (23, tank top, surf shorts, bright red Adidas sneakers), a handsome, vibrant adrenaline-junkie with sunburned skin and flashing eyes.

LUCAS

But what the hell, right?

In the background, we catch a number of signs near the trail head (some professionally made and others handwritten): "KAPU: NO TRESPASSING!!!" "DO NOT JUMP!" And, even more ominously, "PEOPLE HAVE DIED HERE."

LUCAS (CONT'D)

(sheepish grin)

Yeah. Don't tell anyone you saw that.

Lucas walks over to the edge of the falls. Peers over. He's clearly nervous. And a bit hyper.

Something large GLIMMERS just beneath the surface of the water. But Lucas doesn't notice. And it could just be the sun anyway.

Walking back to his camera phone, which is still recording, Lucas removes his shoes, socks and shirt.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Jump number 83. Kipu Falls. Kauai, Hawaii. May 27th. 2:35 pm.

(beat, excited)

Okay, let's do this shit.

Lucas then bolts to the edge and you think he's going to jump, but he stops short just at the edge. He wobbles for a moment -- it looks like he's about to fall in! -- before catching himself. *Jesus, that was close...*

Then, turning (with a wide grin to show he was kidding), Lucas "shakas" at the camera before doing a perfect double back flip into the water below.

As Lucas PLUNGES into the cold dark water, the AUDIENCE gets a BRIEF FLASH of something SERPENTINE and MENACING just beneath the surface of the pool...

It could be something. It could be nothing...

Before we find out what happens next, the FEED CUTS TO BLACK and words appear --

**CHYRON: Chapter One. Nalowale. "The Disappearance."**

EXT. PERKINS' HOUSE - SEATTLE - DAY

An expansive two-story house in a nice neighborhood.

**CHYRON: Seattle, Washington. 23 hours later...**

INT. PERKINS' HOUSE - AMANDA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Sitting cross-legged on her bed, a clearly worried nineteen-year-old is staring at her phone watching the tail-end of her brother jumping into the falls on INSTAGRAM.

*LUCAS (V.O.)  
... Okay, let's do this shit.*

This is Lucas's younger sister, AMANDA PERKINS (19, open face belied by deeply guarded and traumatized eyes). Due to her sharp mind and go-getter attitude, Amanda was voted "most likely to succeed" by her high-school classmates...

Until "the event" happened (to be revealed later)... and the memory of that traumatic occurrence translates into everything she does now: how she dresses (conservative), how she talks (quietly), how she views the world (guarded and afraid).

Lifting her phone to her ear, Amanda tries to call her brother. When he doesn't pick up --

**AMANDA**  
Seriously, Lucas. This is the tenth  
time I've tried you. Call. Me. Back.

Meanwhile, as we WIDEN, we realize that Amanda's best friend KYRA GATES (19, curly-haired extrovert) is in the room as well, rifling through dresses in Amanda's closet.

KYRA  
Mands. He's fine.

Amanda remains glued to her phone.

AMANDA  
Lucas never goes this long without responding.

KYRA  
Your bro's gone viral. He's probably just hooking up with some hot hula girl.

AMANDA  
Ew.

Kyra goes back to looking through Amanda's closet. She grabs a cute blue dress off one of the hangars.

KYRA  
Got it. This is the one.

AMANDA  
We've already gone over this. I'm not going.

Meanwhile, Amanda taps out a text to one of Lucas's friends.

**AMANDA TEXT TO KENDELL**  
**Hey, Ken. When was Lucas supposed to meet you in LA?**

*(Each text/social media message will POP UP and DISAPPEAR using graphics that match the platform she's on.)*

Kendell doesn't immediately answer.

KYRA  
Sure. I get it. It's just a party. With all your closest friends...

Amanda is clearly barely listening. She's now browsing her brother's INSTAGRAM feed where Lucas's fans are saying things like: "Nice flip, bu. #DaMan #Perkinators". And "U killin' it! #XtremeLiving #LifePerks" #GOAT.

KYRA (CONT'D)  
(keeps trying)  
Who you haven't seen in like forever. Why would you want to go to something like that?

Beep. Kendell texts back --

**TEXT FROM KENDELL**  
**Tonight. He's landing at around 9pm.**

Amanda glances at the clock. It's currently 2:45 pm.

**AMANDA TEXT TO KENDELL**

*Have you heard from him today? To confirm? His flight should be leaving pretty soon, right?*

**TEXT FROM KENDELL**

*No... but you know Lucas... I'm guessing he'll text me during takeoff saying he just made it. Why?*

**AMANDA TEXT TO KENDELL**

*Just trying to track him down.*

**AMANDA**

(distracted)

I'll - I'll go to the next one.

**KYRA**

You always say that.

When Amanda doesn't answer --

**KYRA (CONT'D)**

Come on. It's been, what? Four or five months since everyone came home last? And you wouldn't go out then either... not to be whatever, but people are starting to ask if you ever even leave this room.

Amanda's barely listening --

**AMANDA**

I leave this room.

Amanda goes back to her phone and texts her brother. Again.

**AMANDA TEXT TO LUCAS**

*Now you're just pissing me off. Text. Me. Back.*

Amanda frowns. For some reason, her last five messages to Lucas are all green.

**AMANDA**

Why is he out-of-network? Hawaii is in the known universe... right?

Sensing her worry, a CAT jumps up onto the bed and snuggles into her. Amanda idly runs her hand through the purring feline's fur.

**KYRA**

Enough about Lucas! He's fine!

(MORE)

KYRA (CONT'D)

(then)

And you are coming to the party with me. Staying cooped up in the house all day every day isn't good for you. It isn't good for anyone.

From downstairs, the doorbell RINGS.

AMANDA

I leave home all the time.

KYRA

Really? When? And trips to your therapist don't count.

Amanda finally turns to her friend. Really turns and looks at her.

AMANDA

Why are you on my case?

KYRA

Because I love you. Because you're my best friend. Because I was there when it happened and am one of the few people who actually get what you're going through.

AMANDA

People take gap years. It's a thing now.

KYRA

Except this isn't a gap year. You're not working. You're not traveling. This is a no year.

The doorbell rings again.

AMANDA

(under breath)

I'm working.

KYRA

Part time. From home. *For your dad.* Probably out of this room. Which, no offense, is starting to smell...

As they talk, Amanda opens a home security app on her phone. When she sees who's out front, she gasps.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. PERKINS' HOUSE - DAY

Where a boy, a *cute boy*, stands nervously on her doorstep. This is JOSH SIMPSON (19, All-American good looks)...

AMANDA

Really, Kyra?

Amanda is both excited and more than a little freaked out at the sight of the person on her doorstep.

KYRA

I saw Josh last night at Becka's. He's still not over you.

AMANDA

I seriously doubt that.

Amanda continues to stare at Josh on her phone. She looks a bit moon-y, as if she hasn't gotten over him either.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Wait. Did he tell you he's not over me?

KYRA

Of course. He tells me all the time.

The bell rings again.

KYRA (CONT'D)

Well? Aren't you going to answer?

Without waiting for a reply, Kyra pushes a button on Amanda's phone, activating the intercom.

KYRA (CONT'D)

Hi, Josh! It's Kyra. Amanda's right here next to me.

Amanda mock hits Kyra as Josh's voice comes through her phone --

JOSH (O.S.)

It's not Josh. It's carol singers.

Although it's the start of summer and like 90 degrees outside, Josh hits "play" on a portable speaker he's brought with him and Christmas music pours out.

He then reaches into his pocket and removes a stack of pre-written index cards (clearly riffing off the poster board scene in LOVE ACTUALLY).

One-by-one, Josh holds the cards up to the security camera --

CARD 1

I know you've gone through a lot.

CARD 2

But let me say, without hope or agenda...

CARD 3

Because Christmas is in seven months...

Both thrilled and mortified at the same time, Amanda whispers to Kyra so as not to be picked up on the intercom --

AMANDA

You put him up to this, didn't you?  
(off Kyra's grin)  
You did!

CARD 4

Or maybe eight. Could actually be nine... Math was never my strength...

KYRA

(whispers back)  
I just told him Love Actually was your favorite movie. Now, shhhh. This is the good part.

Meanwhile, Josh keeps lifting cards --

CARD 5

That I still have feelings for you.

AMANDA

(pulls hood over head)  
I'm dying. I'm literally going to die right here, right now.

CARD 6

And I'm hoping...

CARD 7

In the spirit of the holidays...

CARD 8

That you'll come to Moody's party with us.

Cards finished, Josh gives his best puppy dog look to the security camera.

KYRA

How could you say no to that?

Amanda shoots her friend a look before talking into the intercom app on her phone --

AMANDA

Josh. That's like the sweetest thing anyone's ever done for me. But I can't. Not tonight.  
(to soften blow)  
I wish I could. You know that, right?

JOSH

Screw the party then. Want to watch a movie here instead? I'll bring the popcorn.

Amanda's tempted. But something stops her...

AMANDA

I'd love that. Just not tonight.

JOSH

Then when?

AMANDA

I don't know. Soon? I'll text you.

Josh turns from the door, clearly disappointed.

JOSH

Yeah. Sure. Whatever.

Kyra mutes the intercom.

KYRA

What the hell, Mands? There's only so many times you can push him away.

AMANDA

I know.

KYRA

Then do something about it. Come to the party. Moody's house is in a gated community for Christ's sake. Nothing bad can happen there. Or, take Josh up on his offer to come over here. Your parents are gone. I'll bring Bobby. We can make a night of it.

Amanda really wants to... know what's at stake if she doesn't... But --

AMANDA

I can't. I just... can't.

Kyra punches the intercom button.

KYRA

Hey, Josh! Wait up. I'm coming with you.

She then clicks off and turns to Amanda, so unbelievably frustrated.

KYRA (CONT'D)

Girl. Sometimes...

Amanda's eyes fill with tears.

AMANDA

I'm trying. You might not think that I am, but I'm trying.

KYRA

(softening)

I know... It's just been well over a year now. And I'm worried. We're all worried... and at some point, you're going to have to take the plunge and rejoin the real world. Just like the rest of us did.

Jumping off the bed, Kyra heads towards the door, but not before grabbing the blue dress she liked so much.

KYRA (CONT'D)

And I'm taking this.

Amanda looks like she's about to stop her when (an old school land line) rings on a nearby bedside table.

AMANDA

Hello?

VERTICAL SPLIT-SCREEN WITH:

EXT. GARDEN ISLE HOSTEL - DAY

A burned-out hippy surfer type, RAFFE, (40s, dreadlocks) stands outside a bustling hostel on Kauai, cell phone pressed against his ear.

(In the background, a handsome local boy named HOKU (17) sells kava to a group of hippies as island reggae plays from a mounted speaker.)

HOSTEL MANAGER RAFFE

(into phone)

Aloha. Name's Raffe. I run the Garden Isle Hostel on Kauai. Lucas Perkins listed this as his emergency contact number?

Alarm bells start ringing in Amanda's head. She clutches the side of her bed to steady herself.

AMANDA

Lucas is my brother. Is he okay? Please tell me he's okay.

HOSTEL MANAGER RAFFE

Well that's the thing... dude missed check-out.

(MORE)

## HOSTEL MANAGER RAFFE (CONT'D)

We kept on thinking he'd come back as his crap is still all over the floor... but I guess not. And now we need the room for somebody else.

## AMANDA

(freaking out)

No. Please don't say that. Don't say any of that.

INT. PERKINS' HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Hands now shaking, Amanda opens the mirrored medicine cabinet and pulls out a pill bottle. Removing the top, she pours out a single blue football-shaped pill into her hand and dry swallows it.

Amanda then dials a number on her phone. "Dad" pops up on-screen. We faintly hear a ringing sound. Nobody answers. It goes to her father's messages.

## MALE VOICE

*Hello. This is Dr. Howard Perkins. Katherine and I will be off-grid at a meditation retreat until the second week of....*

Hanging up, she tries another number. "Mom" pops up on her phone screen. It rings a few times, but then goes to message as well --

## FEMALE VOICE

*Hi, this is Katherine Per--*

Amanda just hangs up.

## AMANDA

Dammit!

Her hands are now really shaking as she texts her mom and dad in a single thread --

## TEXT TO MOM AND DAD

Call me! I think something bad's happened to Lucas!

Before she can put the phone down, she gets another text from Kendell, Lucas's best friend --

## TEXT FROM KENDELL

*Lucas missed his flight.*

Amanda doesn't reply. Her whole body is shaking now as Kendell texts again.

**TEXT FROM KENDELL (CONT'D)**

*When I didn't hear from him, I called  
the airlines, thinking maybe I got  
the time wrong.*

*(another text)*

*But he never got on the plane.*

*(final text)*

*You have any friends in Hawaii who  
could go look for him?*

Amanda lowers her phone -- *shit!* She then rushes out of the bathroom and back into --

**INT. PERKINS' HOUSE - AMANDA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Amanda strides over to her desk and opens her laptop. After clicking over to YOUTUBE, she watches the tail end of her brother jumping off the falls again --

*LUCAS (V.O.)*

*Okay, let's do this shit.*

She then posts a comment beneath the video -- which already has over 150k views.

**AMANDA YOUTUBE COMMENT**

*Anyone else worried that Lucas hasn't  
posted since this jump?*

Amanda's breathing fast, clearly starting to panic. Somebody named LUCASSHIPPER instantly responds.

**LUCASSHIPPER YOUTUBE COMMENT**

*Worried? That was his best launch  
since Balize. GOAT!*

Amanda then picks up her phone and quickly googles something we don't see before dialing a number --

*AMANDA (INTO PHONE)*

*Hi. I'm just checking to see if anyone  
by the name of Lucas Perkins was  
admitted to your hospital... 23 years  
old, about 5-11, in pretty good shape? --  
Yeah, I'll hold.*

As she waits, phone pressed against her ear, she goes back on her computer and opens INSTAGRAM. But instead of filling in her username, she fills in Lucas's.

*AMANDA (CONT'D)*

*(under breath)*

*Don't kill me for this.*

Pausing briefly at the password, she makes an educated guess. "Perkinator94!" It works. She's in.

AMANDA (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)  
 No? How about any John Does?  
 (listens)  
 That's a relief at least. Thanks.

She hangs up and turns back to her computer screen.

Now inside Lucas's account, Amanda sees a DM directed at her brother from somebody named "**KIMO808**". It's a picture of a BLOODY DEAD PIG with the words --

**KIMO808 DM**  
*Time's up, haole.*

Amanda stares at the image, horrified... Her heart is really racing now. She quickly sends a DM back.

**AMANDA AS LUCAS**  
*Who is this?*

**KIMO808 DM**  
*You know who dis.*

She clicks on Kimo's username and goes to his page. He's a large and menacing-looking HAWAIIAN GUY covered in polynesian tattoos. And his feed is filled with images of dead pigs and goats, clearly killed while hunting.

**AMANDA AS LUCAS**  
*Did you do something to my brother?*

Suddenly, the DMs from KIMO808 all disappear. As if he deleted (unsent them) from his side and she's abruptly blocked from seeing his page.

AMANDA  
 What... Where did you go?

She taps on the keys a few times looking for his messages but they're gone. She then really starts to freak out. Now hyperventilating, Amanda collapses into her desk chair.

AMANDA (CONT'D)  
 Breathe, Amanda. Just breathe.

She's trying and failing to fend off a full-blown panic attack.

AMANDA (CONT'D)  
 George Washington. John Adams. Thomas Jefferson...

Despite her out-of-control anxiety, Amanda reaches again for her computer. Her hands are shaking so badly she can barely type. But after a few tries, she manages to type into the search bar --

"FLIGHTS TO KAUAI"

As the page loads, she continues counting presidents in an attempt to distract herself --

AMANDA (CONT'D)  
James Madison. James Monroe. John  
Quincy Adams...

AMANDA POV -- She's blinking at the computer screen. It's blurry. She can barely see much less read the different airline deals on the screen. Her heart, which we can now hear, sounds like a stallion racing from a late summer storm.

AMANDA (CONT'D)  
I can't go. I can't...  
(then)  
He'd do it for you.

She slides to the ground. Removing her phone, Amanda pulls up a video... as her cat, sensing she's in trouble, snuggles into her. Lucas appears on-screen.

LUCAS (PRE-RECORDED)  
*Hey, lil sis. This is just a panic  
attack. It will pass... they always  
do. Just listen to my voice and take  
deep breaths... Breathe in... Breathe  
out... Breathe in... Breathe out...*

Amanda, settling down a hair, continues to watch the video --

AMANDA  
(more firm now)  
He'd do it for you.

We GO OUT on Amanda listening to her brother's soothing voice in an attempt to still her beating heart...

END EPISODE ONE

EPISODE TWOINT./EXT. UBER - STREETS OF KAUAI - DAY

Having just arrived on the island, Lucas (looking radiant and excited) is filming himself from the inside of the Kauai Bus. Overwhelmed by the sheer beauty of the island, Lucas sticks his head out of the window and yells --

LUCAS  
YOU READY FOR ME, KAUAI?!?!?!? BECAUSE  
I'M READY FOR YOU!!!!

The other passengers just ignore him. WIDENING, we realize that video is playing on Amanda's laptop --

**CHYRON: Chapter Two. 'O Ka Hiki Mai. "The Arrival."**

INT. PERKINS' HOUSE - AMANDA'S BEDROOM - DAY

It's the next day and Amanda, now in different clothes, is watching another one of her brother's travel videos as she finishes throwing some clothes into a backpack.

**CHYRON: 41 hours since Lucas disappeared.**

After packing, she FACETIMES Kyra. After a few rings, Kyra appears on Amanda's screen. She's sitting with Josh and a few friends at a --

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

We INTERCUT between the two of them --

KYRA  
Mands! You should have come to the party. At least half our graduating class was --

AMANDA  
(interrupting)  
Kyra, I'm leaving.

KYRA  
Leaving? Leaving where?

JOSH (O.S.)  
(surprised)  
She's going somewhere?

AMANDA  
(talking fast)  
The hostel called. Lucas didn't return to his room. Worse, somebody DMed him this awful photo of a dead pig. I even called the hospital.  
(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)

But he's not there either and I can't get a hold of my parents and then he missed his flight --

KYRA

Amanda. Slow down. I can hardly understand what you're saying.

AMANDA

I need to go find him.

KYRA

In Hawaii??? Like barely one minute ago, you were still too traumatized to come to a party with us? Or do anything with us at all? But now you're flying to fucking Kauai?

AMANDA

My brother's missing and --

KYRA

Your brother's not missing. He just didn't call you back for like two seconds.

AMANDA

You don't get it --

KYRA

No. I get it perfectly. You're freaking out because Lucas has managed to move on with his life and actually have some fun... as have the rest of us. And you now feel left behind and can't deal with it.

JOSH (O.S.)

Easy, Kyra.

Kyra wheels around so she's facing Josh (his face enters frame for one second).

KYRA

No, I'm tired of her thinking we'll always just be there for her when she's never there for us. You'd think, by the way she acts, that she was the only one hurt that day.

Amanda's heart starts racing.

AMANDA

(stung)

That's not fair.

KYRA

Really? When's the last time you  
asked any of us how we're doing?

Amanda's suddenly having a hard time catching her breath.  
Lowering her phone --

AMANDA

(mumbles)

Not another panic attack. Not now.

When Amanda doesn't say anything to Kyra --

KYRA

Exactly.

Kyra clicks off as Amanda lowers the phone, doing everything  
she can to catch her breath. Outside, there's a loud HONK.  
Amanda peers through the window. Her Uber is here. Amanda  
yells out the window --

AMANDA

Give me a minute!

INT. PERKINS' HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Amanda, now carrying her travel backpack, stands just on the  
inside of her front door.

Despite the fact that it's hot outside and she's traveling  
to the tropics, Amanda is now wearing a heavy flannel long-  
sleeved shirt buttoned all the way to her neck, jeans, high  
top tennis shoes and a baseball cap pulled low over her  
eyes... emotional armor, Forever 21 style.

AMANDA

You got this. One step at a time.

Amanda reaches for the door. Hesitates. Reaches for the door.  
Hesitates.

From outside, the UBER honks again.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Chill out. Jesus.

Amanda reaches for the door. Grabs the handle. But she can't  
turn it. Finally, she literally grabs her right hand with  
her left and forces the door to open.

Taking tentative steps, like a toddler unsure if he'll fall  
on his butt, she walks through the open door and out of her  
house.

EXT. PERKINS' HOUSE - DAY

Amanda abruptly stops walking two steps from the front door. Her face is covered in sweat.

FEMALE VOICE  
(realizing something  
is wrong)  
Everything okay? You need help?

It's the FEMALE UBER DRIVER. Her car is less than twenty feet away, but to Amanda, it feels like a hundred miles.

AMANDA  
No... I, uh, just need a second.

Opening up her phone again, Amanda goes into her photos and scrolls until she finds another video of Lucas. In this video, he's standing exactly where she's standing now. She hits play.

LUCAS (PRE-RECORDED)  
*Yay, I'm so proud of you... you've decided to leave the house. But if you're watching this video, it also means you're having a hard time. So this is what we're going to do...  
(pause)  
Take my hand. Come on. Take it.*

On screen, Lucas reaches out his hand.

LUCAS (PRE-RECORDED)  
*Got it? Good. It's only seventeen steps to the front gate. Let's start walking. I'll count it out with you.*

Lucas starts walking on-screen. Amanda follows as if pulled by an invisible thread.

LUCAS (PRE-RECORDED) (CONT'D)  
*One. Two. Three. Did you know that 18 thousand people die each year walking from their front door to the sidewalk?*

Amanda smiles. It's a small smile but a smile nonetheless. It seems to help. She keeps walking.

LUCAS (PRE-RECORDED) (CONT'D)  
*Four. Five... One time this guy even croaked after an airplane engine fell on him. Actually, that might have been an episode of Breaking Bad...*

Amanda follows her brother's voice towards the waiting Uber. If the driver thinks any of this is weird, she doesn't show it.

PRE-LAP: THE LOUD ROAR OF AN AIRPLANE ENGINE.

EXT. KAUAI AIRPORT - DAY

A plane lands at the Kauai airport. The airport is positioned on the eastern shoreline of the island, just off the majestic Nawiliwili Bay (currently dotted with surfers and stand up paddle boarders).

In the bay, an outrigger canoe cuts through the water as the six men inside paddle in synch, muscles gleaming beneath the warm tropical sun.

It's so beautiful here.

PRE-LAP -- THE SOUND OF HAWAIIAN DRUMMING.

EXT. KAUAI AIRPORT/TAXI - DAY

Amanda, now looking both determined and scared out of her fucking mind, is getting into a taxi outside the Kauai Airport.

JAPANESE TAXI DRIVER  
Welcome to Kauai. Where can I take you?

Amanda glances up, mid-text to her brother --

**AMANDA TEXT TO LUCAS**  
***Just landed. Plz tell me you're now getting these.***

She sends the text. It still appears green on her phone.  
Amanda: *fuck!*

AMANDA  
(heart sinking)  
Um, the Garden Isle Hostel?

The taxi driver gives her a strange look, like "*Why would you want to go there?*" But pulls into traffic anyway. Amanda then texts Kyra (as the Hawaiian drumming continues underneath) --

**AMANDA TEXT TO KYRA**  
***Text me back.***

When there's no reply, she sends a text to Josh as well.

**AMANDA TEXT TO JOSH**  
***You mad at me too?***

He responds back almost immediately.

**TEXT FROM JOSH**

*Not mad. Just surprised u traveled so far. Hope u find your brother.*

**AMANDA TEXT TO JOSH**

*Me too. Sorry for this out-of-the-blue request, would you mind feeding my cat while I'm gone? Forgot to ask my neighbor. And Kyra's still not talking to me.*

**TEXT FROM JOSH**

*I'm more of a dog guy. But sure. ;) (followed by three cat emojis)*  
 Kyra will come around. She loves you.

Outside, they pass the same beautiful bay where Lucas yelled out the window in one of his videos. Amanda barely notices.

EXT. GARDEN ISLE HOSTEL - DAY

Amanda exits the taxi at the same rundown hostel the manager called her from and passes a HIPPIY DRUM CIRCLE sitting beneath a bent coconut tree out front (the source of all the drumming).

Although Amanda can now walk without the help of her brother's video, every step still seems difficult for her.

We SWITCH to her POV for moment. The world is too bright. The drumming too loud. Faces look scary. Everything is just SO FUCKING INTENSE.

**AMANDA**

George Washington. Thomas Jefferson...

Smoke fills the air as the rhythmic drumming continues. And although this particular group of hippies doesn't look threatening, there's something a bit threatening about the whole set-up (Amanda's mental state aside)...

And you get the sense that people come here to buy drugs, sell drugs and, without question, use drugs --

**FEMALE VOICE**

Hey. Cutie. How about donating to the cause? Every dollar helps.

This comes from a hippy-chick named STARR (late 20s), who grins at Amanda through bloodshot eyes.

**AMANDA**

... What cause?

Starr nods at a straw hat that's filled with a few coins and balled up gum wrappers.

STARR

You know, the cause of life. The  
cause of existing in paradise.

Amanda starts to back away, heart pounding. By now, the music has stopped and everybody is staring at her.

AMANDA

Sorry... I don't have any spare cash.

Starr's smile immediately disappears.

STARR

(whatever)  
Namaste.

Holding her backpack close, Amanda turns and crosses through the courtyard towards the entrance of the run-down hostel and now passes...

The same cute kava-selling Hawaiian boy we glimpsed earlier (in Ep. 1).

HOKU

(so only she can hear)  
Don't let the peace signs and  
overwhelming smell of garlic and  
patchouli trick you... that group of  
parasites would suck the life out of  
you if given half a chance.

In contrast to Josh's All-American good looks, Hoku's face looks like it was chiseled out of a block of moist, dark clay... this hardness of features is belied by warm eyes and a heart-melting smile.

HOKU (CONT'D)

Want some primo kava? I made it  
myself.

AMANDA

No. I mean -- I don't want anything.

HOKU

(sensing something)  
Hey. You okay? You look pretty pale.

Hoku's mere presence is making her even more nervous. Blushing, Amanda peers down at her shoes.

AMANDA

I, uh...

HOKU

Don't worry. I get it.

Hoku reaches into a hidden shelf in his stand... and removes a glass jar filled with freshly cut ginger.

HOKU (CONT'D)

Here. Raw ginger is great for anxiety.  
It totally helps me.

(winning smile)

On the house.

Amanda, not expecting to have an encounter with a handsome boy, doesn't say anything, she just awkwardly turns away and enters the hostel.

INT. GARDEN ISLE HOSTEL - DAY

Amanda approaches the front-desk where the manager Raffe is just finishing with another slightly shady-looking CUSTOMER...

RAFFE

You know it, bra. I'll hook that ish  
up personally. Should have it to you  
no later than ten tonight...

The customer walks away as Raffe then turns to Amanda --

RAFFE (CONT'D)

How can I help you, miss?

AMANDA

(deep breath)

Um... Are you Raffe? The hostel  
manager?

RAFFE

Depends who's asking.

AMANDA

My name's Amanda. I'm Lucas Perkins'  
sister?

The manager just shakes his head like he doesn't know what she's talking about. Amanda's heart starts pounding again (which we can now hear beneath the dialogue).

AMANDA (CONT'D)

We just spoke yesterday? On the phone?  
About my brother? Who you said never  
returned to his room?

When Raffe doesn't say anything --

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(talking fast, nervous)

When I called you back to say I was coming, you said there'd be an extra charge to pack up his things and I agreed?

(takes out cash)

60 dollars, right? That's what you quoted me? To cover the room and the packing?

Her heart rate continues to increase as Raffe gives her a curious once over --

RAFFE

(sensing an easy mark)

Got it. Now I remember. We *did* talk. But I quoted you 200 bucks.

AMANDA

No... you... quoted me 60.

But she's speaking quietly, too quietly. Suddenly, a hand reaches behind Raffe and pulls out a large hiking backpack from beneath the counter...

The name "Lucas Perkins" is clearly written on a luggage tag dangling off the bag.

HOKU

(to Amanda)

This what you're looking for?

RAFFE

(defensive)

I never said I didn't have it. I just said she needs to pay...like everybody else.

HOKU

Rooms here are only 30 to 40 dollars a night. And how long did packing that bag take you? A whole five minutes?

Amanda's heart is now galloping in her chest. Then, with every ounce of bravery she can muster --

AMANDA

Either you give me the bag or I'm calling the cops.

RAFFE

(angry)

No need to do anything crazy. This is just a misunderstanding.

HOKU

(even angrier)

I think she understands perfectly  
what just happened...

(to Amanda)

Call the cops. If we're lucky, one  
of my cousins or uncles will show  
up.

Amanda's heart is now absolutely racing as Raffe whirls on  
Hoku, furious.

RAFFE

Your days of selling kava in my  
courtyard are officially over. Go  
pack up your shit and get out of  
here.

Hoku doesn't even flinch. He steps up to Raffe so they're  
nose-to-nose. The sound of Amanda's pounding heart gets louder  
and louder as this all builds to a frenetic fever pitch.

HOKU

You REALLY think kicking a Hawaiian  
off his ancestral land for protecting  
a scared *wahine* is going to go over  
well for you?

RAFFE

YOU THREATENING ME, PUNK?!?

They push each other. And it's just starting to look like  
blows are about to exchanged, when... surprising herself,  
Amanda steps in-between the fighting men.

AMANDA

HEY! ENOUGH! ENOUGH!!!!

(then, to Raffe, voice  
firm)

If you don't give me my brother's  
bag right now, I'm calling the police.

And just like that, Amanda's heart stops racing and everything  
abruptly goes silent for a moment as both men stare at her.  
She tries to keep her face neutral, but a small smile creeps  
out -- *Holy shit. That felt good!*

RAFFE

(suddenly conciliatory)

Okay. How about this? How about I  
give you the bag for 60 bucks...  
*like we agreed.* I'll also throw in a  
room for the night? And we all leave  
this discussion still friends. Deal?

AMANDA

30 bucks for both. And...

(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)  
 (turns to Hoku)  
 Sorry, what's your name?

HOKU  
 Hoku.

AMANDA  
 And Hoku here gets to keeps his kava  
 stand.

Raffe gives her a cold look, but all he says is --

RAFFE  
 Deal.

Amanda smiles, clearly proud of herself.

AMANDA  
 Great.

HOKU  
 (clearly impressed  
 with her)  
 You can say that again.

PRE-LAP: TRIPPY MUSIC.

INT. HOSTEL - COMMUNAL BEDROOM - DAY

Amanda sits on a cot in the corner of a dingy communal room while Starr and a few HALLUCINATING FRIENDS eat mushrooms out of a paper bag and dance around the room. Starr puts her face into Amanda's face --

STARR  
 Sure you don't want any? We just  
 picked them ourselves.

AMANDA  
 (ugh, go away)  
 I'm okay. Thanks.

Amanda glances down at her phone and after opening Lucas's INSTAGRAM account again, she flips through various short videos from Lucas's trip.

*Lucas at the Kauai airport; at the Garden Isle Hostel; going hiking; meeting a PRETTY LOCAL GIRL at a tiki bar; then having coffee with the same girl; then bodysurfing; then him jumping off the waterfall... then nothing.*

Suddenly a DM appears from somebody named "**TIANALOHA**" --

It's the picture of a lei (funeral wreath) floating in the same pool of water where Lucas disappeared.

**TIANALOHA**  
**Aloha also means goodbye.**

Followed by three "heartbreak" emojis.

Amanda quickly flips through some of Tiana's INSTAGRAM posts and realizes she's the same pretty local girl her brother was spending time with.

Typing, Amanda pretends to be Lucas in the hopes this person doesn't block her as well --

**AMANDA AS LUCAS**  
**Why goodbye?**

**TIANALOHA**  
**????**

Taking a risk, Amanda types...

**AMANDA AS LUCAS**  
**I'm actually still here. Can I see you again?**

**TIANALOHA**  
**You stayed!!!**  
**(then)**  
**You know that's impossible.**

**AMANDA AS LUCAS**  
**Why? What did I do? If I did something wrong, I'm sorry.**

TIANALOHA doesn't answer for a long moment. Finally --

**TIANALOHA**  
**You're not Lucas. Who are you?**

**AMANDA**  
**Shit.**

**AMANDA AS LUCAS**  
**(realizing game is up)**  
**I'm his sister... Lucas has been missing for almost two days and I'm going out of my mind with worry.**

When Tiana doesn't answer --

**AMANDA AS LUCAS (CONT'D)**  
**You dated him, right? You're his friend? Please, I just really want to know where he is.**

The green dot next to Tiana's name disappears as Tiana logs out of INSTAGRAM.

**AMANDA AS LUCAS (CONT'D)**  
***Hello? You still there?***

But Tiana doesn't come back on.

AMANDA  
Dammit!

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

Amanda, now more convinced than ever that something awful has happened to her brother, watches the waves hit the shore.

She then opens up Lucas's INSTAGRAM account one final time and quickly logs in before turning the camera on herself and hitting record. In the b.g., tourists frolic in the crystal clear water.

AMANDA  
Hello. My name's Amanda Perkins. Two days ago, my brother Lucas Perkins went missing while on vacation on the east side of Kauai. Please...  
(tears up)  
Please help me find him.

Amanda then hits send. And within seconds, we watch as her post gets shared and re-shared across all social media platforms (as visualized by POP UP graphics). And then, off the screen literally filling with a cascade of concerned posts from hundreds of his followers (mirroring and perhaps overlaid with the waterfall from the beginning), WE --

END EPISODE TWO