

The City that Sailed

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THE CITY THAT SAILED

FADE IN ON:

THE MANHATTAN SKYLINE ripples magically as glittering snowflakes drift over the city. The postcard image is so stylized that it almost looks fake.

GIRL'S VOICE

My name is Greta Cooper.

LADY'S VOICE

En español, por favor.

The girl starts speaking Spanish with an American accent.

GIRL'S VOICE

(in Spanish, subtitled)

I was born in Queens, but I grew up
in Manhattan...

As we SLOWLY PULL BACK, we realize that the skyline is fake--
painted statues of skyscrapers and a not-to-scale Statue of
Liberty stand submerged in sparkly water.

GIRL'S VOICE (CONT'D)

I moved to Spain two years ago with
my mother after my parents...

We KEEP PULLING BACK to reveal we're looking into a souvenir
SNOW GLOBE of Manhattan. Inscribed on the base is "New York--
Big City of Dreams." Holding the novelty is--

GRETA COOPER (8, wearing a prep school uniform), who is
standing before a class. We're in--

1 INT. ST. ANTHONY'S PREP SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - SPAIN - DAY 1

The class is filled with SPANISH THIRD-GRADERS. Greta is
the only American here. She stops on a word and looks to
her teacher SEÑORA DIAZ for help.

GRETA

(in English)

How do you say "got divorced"?

SEÑORA DIAZ

Consiguieron divorciados.

GRETA

Right.

(in Spanish, subtitled)

We've lived here for two years.

1 CONTINUED:

1

Her teacher smiles, impressed.

SEÑORA DIAZ
 Excelente, Greta.
 (in English, Spanish accent)
 Your Spanish is very good.

A Spanish girl (ISABEL) raises her hand. The teacher nods to her. The kids speak English with Spanish accent.

ISABEL
 Have you ever been to the Statue of Liberty?

GRETA
 A bunch of times. My dad has the keys to it. We went there whenever we wanted.

A Spanish boy (RICO) gives a dubious look.

RICO
 Your father, he is Mayor of New York?

GRETA
 Oh, he's way more important than the mayor. My dad says the mayor's an idiot.

The kids laugh at that. The teacher is appalled.

SEÑORA DIAZ
 Señorita Cooper!

CUT TO:

2 EXT. ST. ANTHONY'S PREP SCHOOL, PLAYGROUND - DAY

2

It's recess. Her snow globe by her side, Greta sits in the grass with Isabel. A well-worn FOLD-UP MAP of Manhattan is laid out before them. Greta rambles on excitedly.

GRETA
 ...You can get Dim Sum delivered any time of the day or night, and the buildings are so tall they blot out the sun!

Isabel stares at the tourist map dreamily.

ISABEL
 I would love to see that.

Greta points to a spot on the map.

GRETA

Here's the Empire State Building.
It's 102-stories high.

ISABEL

Why 102?

GRETA

I don't know, but my daddy told me
that one time this lady fell from
the 86th floor and was blown back
into an open window on the 85th floor
by a magical gust of wind.

Suddenly, a HAND reaches in and snatches Greta's snow globe
out of frame.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Hey!

We WIDEN to see that it's Rico.

GRETA (CONT'D)

That's mine!

Greta jumps to her feet.

ISABEL

Give it back, Rico.

RICO

I just want to take a look.

Greta tries to grab it, but Rico tosses it to his FRIENDS.

GRETA

You'd better not break it.

Rico just grins cockily as he and his friends play keep-away
with, tossing the snow globe back and forth.

But Greta is quick and she snatches it back as one boy tries
to pass it to Rico.

Greta checks her snow globe and then turns to him.

GRETA (CONT'D)

You know, Rico, if you like me, there
are better ways of showing it.

Isabel and Rico's buddies snicker at that. Rico masks his
chagrin with machismo.

RICO

I don't like you.

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

GRETA

Look. My dad says that boys don't know how to talk to girls so they do stupid things. I get it.

That stops Rico. He locks eyes with her.

RICO

Did you just call me stupid?

Isabel suppresses a grin.

GRETA

No. I said you did a stupid thing.

Without warning, Rico shoves Greta, and she tumbles into a muddy puddle, landing on her butt.

The boys all laugh. Greta stares daggers at Rico.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Like that.

Greta jumps up and charges--

ON RICO'S FRIENDS. They flinch as off-screen--POP!

CUT TO:

Moments later. WIDE SHOT of Greta sitting alone on a bench.

In the foreground, Señora Diaz hurriedly walks by with Rico, holding a napkin on his bloody nose.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. CAPE TRAFALGAR - DAY

3

A gorgeous Spanish cape, accented by a picturesque LIGHTHOUSE, which stands majestically on a bluff overlooking the ocean. A truck approaches, kicking up dust on the long beach road.

4 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE CARETAKER'S COTTAGE - DAY

4

This humble beach cottage sits adjacent to the lighthouse.

ELENA REYES (60s, stately) exits the cottage as the truck pulls up and parks. Out hops Greta. Her clothes are dirty and torn. Elena's face falls.

ELENA

Aye dios mio. What happened?

Before Greta can answer, Greta's mother (and Elena's daughter) ANNA REYES COOPER (30s, an exotic beauty) climbs out of the driver's seat.

ANNA

Greta punched a boy at school.

GRETA

(quickly)

It wasn't my fault.

ANNA

Go to your room.

GRETA

Can I call dad?

ANNA

No.

GRETA

But it's his birthday.

Anna realizes it is and softens.

ANNA

Oh.

GRETA

So can I?

ANNA

After you do your homework.

Greta races into the house, revealing mud caked to her backside. Anna calls after her.

ANNA (CONT'D)

And change your clothes!

Anna turns to her mom. They talk in (subtitled) Spanish.

ANNA (CONT'D)

My failure as a divorced mother is complete.

Anna grabs a bag of groceries from the back of the truck.

ELENA

Anna, you're doing your best.

Elena grabs a bag of groceries as well.

ANNA

This is Greta's third school.

We FOLLOW the two of them as they head into--

5 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, LIVING ROOM - DAY 5

The cottage is quaint and warmly decorated. Many stunning photographs adorn the walls.

ANNA

I'm too lenient. She needs a father.

We KEEP FOLLOWING as they cross to--

6 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, DINING AREA/KITCHEN - DAY 6

This small eating area has French doors that open out onto a patio with sweeping views of the beach and Atlantic Ocean.

ANNA

She told her new class today that Elliot is more important than the mayor of New York.

ELENA

She misses him. It's normal.

Anna sets down her things on the counter and then turns to face her mother--

ANNA

Javier asked me to marry him.

ELENA

So?

Elena starts putting groceries away.

ELENA (CONT'D)

He's been asking you for months.

ANNA

This time, I accepted.

That stops Elena. She doesn't know what to say except--

ELENA

Congratulations, mija.

Elena gives her daughter a hug and a perfunctory peck on the cheek and then returns to the groceries. Anna watches her, sensing her disapproval.

ANNA

I have to go on with my life.

ELENA

I said nothing.

6 CONTINUED:

6

ANNA

Elliot moved on with his life a long time ago.

Anna looks out the windows to the west.

ELENA

Do you think?

ANNA

Of course, he did.

(with a shrug)

In fact, Greta says he's up for another promotion.

CLOSE ON ANNA'S FACE as she stares at the horizon, musing.

ANNA (CONT'D)

He's probably happier than he's ever been.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. MANHATTAN, NEW YORK - DAY

7

An insanely dense aggregation of SKYSCRAPERS, BRIDGES, TRAFFIC, and PEOPLE. It's a bleak Winter day. Dirty snow is piled at the curbs.

The unremitting sounds of HORNS HONKING and PEOPLE SHOUTING play over a series of SHOTS:

On a ferry - Dozens of cheerless COMMUTERS sit, crammed together. No one bothers to look up from their newspapers or PDAs as they pass the Statue of Liberty.

5th Avenue - Congested with umbrellas and busy NEW YORKERS pushing past each other or ruthlessly vying for taxis in the cold, wet weather.

Times Square - STEAM rises up from a sidewalk grid on a corner where a toothless HOMELESS MAN shakes his coin cup at PASSERSBY, who ignore hi

A BUS speeds through a red light, splashing ICY, BRACKISH WATER on a group of PEDESTRIANS waiting to cross.

CUT TO:

THE EAR-SPLITTING SOUND OF WHEELS SCREECHING as an AIRPLANE touches down on the salted runway. We're at--

8 INT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, TERMINAL - DAY

8

The terminal is crowded with TRAVELERS wearing dark coats and darker moods. We MOVE through the throng to find--

8 CONTINUED:

8

A JANITOR. He's unshaven, unkempt, and leaning on his mop. Right now, he's staring out at something. This is ELLIOT COOPER. We REVERSE to see he's looking at--

THE SECURITY CHECKPOINT.

Dozens of SECURITY AGENTS work, monitoring BAGGAGE and TRAVELERS who wait in long lines to pass through metal detectors and X-ray machines.

A FAT GUY steps up, obstructing Cooper's view.

FAT TRAVELER

Hey, buddy.

Cooper removes one of his iPod earphones. The fat man gestures to the nearby men's restroom.

FAT TRAVELER (CONT'D)

There's a stopped-up toilet in there you might want to take a look at.

COOPER

Yeah. I'll get right on that.

But Cooper just replaces his earphone and stands there. The fat man shakes his head and walks off. Cooper turns his attention back to--

THE SECURITY CHECKPOINT.

A young BUSINESSMAN passes through the screener, then gathers his things from a bin, and shucks on his coat. As he does, he accidentally knocks over a GIANT SLURPEE, sitting on a table with other confiscated liquid items.

An HISPANIC SECURITY AGENT jumps back as grape slurpee splashes all over the floor.

HISPANIC SECURITY AGENT

What are you--retarded?

The businessman checks his suit.

BUSINESSMAN

Shit better not be on my suit.

The line backs up. The travelers grow impatient.

TRAVELER

Hey, I got a plane to catch!

Another security agent spots Cooper standing nearby with his mop and calls over--

SECURITY AGENT

Yo!

(off Cooper's look)

Clean up on Aisle 3!

The security agents laugh at their colleague's stupid joke. Cooper nods and pushes his mop bucket their way.

A third security agent glances at Cooper's AIRPORT EMPLOYEE BADGE and then waves Cooper to the front of the line.

Cooper wheels his bucket up to the mess and starts slowly wringing the mop, eyeing the confiscated drinks.

COOPER

Confiscated liquids are supposed to be kept on the other side of the baggage screener.

HISPANIC SECURITY AGENT

I'll tell you what. You do your job, and we'll do ours.

COOPER

Right.

Cooper pulls out the mop and flops it onto the ground, splashing the Hispanic agent's shoes.

HISPANIC SECURITY AGENT

Watch it, will ya?!

COOPER

My bad.

Cooper tries to mop the agent's shoes.

HISPANIC SECURITY AGENT

What's the matter with you?!

COOPER

You know, I'm glad you asked that.

Cooper calmly sets down his mop.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Because what's the matter with me is actually what's the matter with you, which is just about everything.

The businessman watches amused as Cooper pulls out his "Department of Homeland Security" badge and holds it up high.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Listen up, everyone!

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

Everyone looks his way.

COOPER (CONT'D)

My name is Elliot Cooper, Deputy
Secretary of the New York Office of
the United States Department of
Homeland Security.

The airport security agents exchange looks. Uh-oh.

COOPER (CONT'D)

That businessman over there...
(points to the businessman)
...is Preston Hartwell. He works
for me...

The "businessman" PRESTON HARTWELL (early 30s) flashes his
DHS badge to the Hispanic agent.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...as do Agents Lowell, Dixon, and
Lapinski.

Several DHS AGENTS (males and one female) emerge from their
various undercover positions within the checkpoint "sting."

COOPER (CONT'D)

You've all just taken part in a
routine security-screening assessment,
and you failed. Miserably.

Cooper points to his JFK AIRPORT EMPLOYEE ID.

COOPER (CONT'D)

This airport employee ID is the United
States of America's first line of
defense. Everyone who works here
has one of these because they passed
a rigorous background check and
intensive training, and that includes
the janitorial staff.

Cooper plucks the ID off his pocket and waves it in front of
the agents's faces.

COOPER (CONT'D)

This ID happens to be fake. It's
not even a good fake. I should've
never been allowed back here. I
could've smuggled in anything. Like
this, for example.

Cooper opens his coveralls and reveals that he's got a GUN
CONCEALED IN A SHOULDER HARNESS. The agents shift, guiltily.

8 CONTINUED: (4)

8

COOPER (CONT'D)
And then there're these...

Cooper turns to the confiscated drinks.

COOPER (CONT'D)
Who put these drinks here?

HISPANIC SECURITY AGENT
She did, man.

The Hispanic agent points to a LADY SECURITY AGENT, who shoots him an indignant look.

COOPER
Thank you.
(to the agents)
Now...
(to the lady agent)
You're fired.
(to the agent who
waved him through)
You should've never been hired. And
you?
(to the Hispanic agent)
You, I'm having you deported.

HISPANIC SECURITY AGENT
(insulted)
But I'm an American!

COOPER
I can fix that.
(to Preston)
Get the INS on the phone for me.

PRESTON
Yes, sir.

Preston jumps on his cell phone. The security agents go crazy, protesting all at once. Cooper talks over the din.

COOPER
Please collect your personal
belongings, and my colleagues will
escort you off the premises
immediately!
(to the travelers)
This line is closed.

The line of travelers grumble in protest as the DHS agents forcibly merge them with the other lines.

Cooper's cellphone RINGS. He checks the CALLER ID.

8 CONTINUED: (5)

8

ON THE CELLPHONE SCREEN, a picture of Greta smiles at him. He steps away from the checkpoint and answers it.

COOPER (CONT'D)
 (into his phone)
 Hi, baby.

CUT TO:

9 INT. LIGHTHOUSE LANTERN ROOM - SPAIN - DUSK

9

Greta talks on an antiquated phone. The snow globe and map of New York sit on the console beside her. 360°-windows look out at a stunning sunset.

GRETA
 (into the phone)
 Hi, daddy!

Greta checks the two wristwatches she wears. One is crudely labeled "NEW YORK" the other is labeled "SPAIN."

GRETA (CONT'D)
 Is this a good time?

INTERCUT between the two of them during the conversation.

COOPER
 Well, I'm sort of in the middle of something right now--

Preston approaches with his cellphone.

PRESTON
 INS Deputy Director is on the line.

COOPER
 (to Greta)
 Hold on.
 (low, to Preston)
 I was only bluffing about the deporting thing.

PRESTON
 Of course you were, sir.

Preston feels stupid. He gets back on his phone as Cooper returns to his phone call.

COOPER
 (to Greta)
 Baby, I'm sorry, but can I call you back?

9 CONTINUED:

9

GRETA

I just wanted to wish you a happy birthday.

That stops Cooper.

COOPER

It's not my birthday.

Preston closes his phone.

PRESTON

Yes, it is, sir.

GRETA

I knew you'd forget. Did you get the package I sent you?

Cooper repeats the line for Preston to hear.

COOPER

Did I get the package you sent me?

PRESTON

It's on your desk.

COOPER

(to Greta)

Yes. But I haven't had a chance to open it yet.

GRETA

Call me after you do, OK?

COOPER

Absolutely. Now, I have to go.

GRETA

Love you, daddy.

COOPER

Love you too, baby.

Cooper closes his phone and shoots Preston a peeved look.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Why didn't you tell me it was my birthday?

PRESTON

Because you said to never bother you with good news. Only bad news. Good news takes care of itself.

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

COOPER

My birthday is bad news, Preston.
I'm one year closer to dying.

PRESTON

Some people might see that as good
news, sir.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. DHS BUILDING - DAY

10

The Manhattan skyline is reflected in the sleek glass facade
of the Department of Homeland Security (DHS) building.

11 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - DAY

11

Wall-to-wall radar and intelligence-gathering equipment.
Multiple televisions play news coverage from all over the
world. Dozens of DHS AGENTS and TECHS work, processing the
continual flow of information pouring in.

Cooper moves down the aisle. AGENT DIXON (30, overworked)
flags him down.

AGENT DIXON

Sir, I was wondering if I could take
some of my vacation time early.

Cooper keeps moving, without breaking pace.

COOPER

When Al-Qaeda takes their vacation
time early, you can take your vacation
time early.

AGENT DIXON

But it's our 10th wedding anniversary.
My wife's going to divorce me.

COOPER

Not if she loves you, she won't.

With that, Cooper disappears into his office.

12 INT. DHS BUILDING, COOPER'S OFFICE - DAY

12

Cooper closes the door. This corner office has a 180-degree
view of the city. It also looks like Cooper lives here--

Dry cleaned suits and shirts hang on the back of the door.
An extra pair of shoes peeks out from under a sofa, which
was obviously slept in last night.

12 CONTINUED:

12

There are reports and files piled everywhere. City maps and blueprints adorn the walls. On his desk are three computers and stacks of mail. On the top of the stack is--

A PACKAGE addressed to Cooper in a child's handwriting.

Cooper grabs it and tears it open to find a DVD labelled, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DADDY!" He pops the disc into his computer, and it starts to play on one of his computer screens.

ON THE SCREEN, Greta's face appears, talking to the camera.

GRETA (ON THE SCREEN)

Hi, daddy!

Cooper smiles back at the screen.

GRETA (ON THE SCREEN) (CONT'D)

I made you a movie for your birthday.
It's called "BIRTHDAYS!!!" Hope you
like it!

ON THE SCREEN, Greta narrates over as video clips from various Cooper family birthdays--

IN A KITCHEN, Anna and a distracted Cooper (wearing a suit and tie) sing "Happy Birthday" to baby Greta who sits in a highchair, covered in chocolate frosting.

GRETA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Frosting--YAY!

Just as they finish singing, the kitchen phone RINGS.

Cooper peels away to answer the phone, all-business. Anna watches him go, disappointed, but then turns back, all smiles to baby Greta. The video CUTS TO--

IN A BEDROOM, a camera sneaks up on someone asleep in a bed.

GRETA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Daddy Turns 30!

Three-year-old Greta jumps on the bed, screaming "Happy Birthday!" Only no one is in bed. The camera PANS around just as--

Cooper emerges from the bathroom dressed in a suit. Little Greta shouts, "Happy Birthday!" Cooper hugs her with a smile.

ANNA (O.S.)

You're working on your birthday?

COOPER (ON THE SCREEN)

Just for a couple hours.

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

Cooper leans over the camera to give Anna a kiss. The video next CUTS TO--

AT A PARTY, Anna sits before a cake, radiant in the light of her 29 candles. She's surrounded by friends. Five-year-old Greta sits at her side. Missing from the picture is Cooper.

GRETA (V.O.)

Mom Turns 29 for the Second Year in
a Row!

ON COOPER AS HE WATCHES THE VIDEO. His eyes flood with emotion.

ON THE SCREEN, the birthday video continues to play--

LITTLE GRETA (ON THE SCREEN)

(to her mom)

Make a wish! Make a wish!!!

Anna closes her eyes, makes a wish, and blows out the candles.

ON COOPER. He stares at Anna wistfully. Cooper looks down at his left hand, and we see that--

Cooper still wears his WEDDING RING.

PRESTON (O.S.)

Secretary MacIntire's office called.

Startled, Cooper wheels around to find Preston behind him.

COOPER

You forget to knock?

PRESTON

Sorry, sir.

Cooper hits the space bar, and the video stops.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

They moved up the Senate Review
Hearing to tomorrow. Your flight
leaves at 5:15pm.

CUT TO:

13 INT. DHS BUILDING, ELEVATOR - DAY

13

Carrying his suitcase and hang-up bag, Cooper rides the elevator down with Preston. It stops on a floor. The doors open to reveal--

An ATTRACTIVE WOMAN wearing a tight AIR FORCE UNIFORM. She eyes Cooper, clearly finding him attractive.

13 CONTINUED:

13

COOPER

Going down?

She smiles flirtatiously as she makes an innuendo--

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Absolutely.

Cooper forces a polite smile as she steps on. He then uses his left hand to press the DOOR CLOSE button.

As he does, she can't help but notice that he's wearing a wedding ring. She deflates, "Too bad."

14 INT. DHS BUILDING, LOBBY - DAY

14

Cooper and Preston exit the elevator together. The Air Force gal peels off in the opposite direction.

PRESTON

I think that girl liked you.

COOPER

Are you going to talk all the way to the airport?

PRESTON

No, sir. Shutting up, sir.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. RESTAURANT - SPAIN - NIGHT

15

A guitar trio plays flamenco music softly to a bustling dinner crowd on this warmly decorated patio.

Greta and Anna sit at a corner table with JAVIER VELASCO (30s, tan, athletic, handsome). Javier oozes charm and rock-star style. Whatever he just said, it made Anna laugh.

Greta watches the couple, wary.

GRETA

Why are we here?

JAVIER

(Spanish accent)

Because this is your favorite restaurant.

GRETA

I thought I was grounded.

Anna and Javier exchange a knowing look.

15 CONTINUED:

15

ANNA

You are, but there's something we--

Just then, two YOUNG FEMALE FANS interrupt. One has a camera.

FEMALE FAN

Excuse us, but can we take a picture
with you?

Javier's bodyguard HECTOR (26, muscles bulging through his
suit) steps in their way.

HECTOR

Sorry, Mr. Velasco is--

ANNA

--It's OK, Hector.

JAVIER

Are you sure?

Anna gestures for the fans to give her their camera. They
talk in subtitled Spanish.

ANNA

(to the fans)

Let me take the picture. I'm getting
very good at it.

The woman hands Anna the camera as Javier stands and poses
with his fans. Anna points the camera.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Smile!

They smile, and Anna snaps the photo.

FEMALE FAN

Thank you so much.

They look at the photo on the camera and scream in Spanish,
"Oh my God, Javier Velasco!" The girls go off squealing
excitedly. Javier sits. They talk in English again.

JAVIER

Sorry about that.

ANNA

Don't be. It's sweet of you to take
time for your fans.

GRETA

Can we go now?

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

ANNA

Greta, there's something Uncle Javier
and I have to tell you.

(a deep breath)

We're getting married.

GRETA

To who?

ANNA

To each other.

Javier reaches across the table and squeezes Anna's hand.

JAVIER

I love your mother very much.

Greta stares at them, stupefied.

GRETA

(to her mom)

But you always said you left dad
because you were gay.

Anna sputters, aghast. Javier laughs.

ANNA

Greta! I never said that!

(to Javier)

I never said that.

JAVIER

(teases)

It is OK. I will get a sex change.
There is nothing I will not do to be
with you.

Javier leans over and playfully kisses her cheek. Anna is
flattered. Greta stews, "Eww."

CUT TO:

16 INT. GOVERNMENT SEDAN - MOVING - DAY

16

Preston drives in heavy traffic. Cooper pours over a report.

PRESTON

I don't know what you're worried
about. You're gonna get the job.

COOPER

Admiral Swan is a highly decorated
war hero. I'm not about to
underestimate him.

16 CONTINUED:

16

PRESTON

You eat, sleep, and breathe DHS.
You have 157 days of vacation time
you haven't used. You're a machine.

COOPER

You do realize I'm not taking you if
I get the job, right?

PRESTON

I'm counting on that, sir.

Just then, Cooper's cellphone rings. He checks the CALLER
ID. It's Greta. He answers it.

COOPER

Hi, baby. I loved my birthday present--

CUT TO:

17 EXT. MOONLIT SKY - SPAIN - NIGHT

17

A brilliant FULL MOON hangs low, casting a sparkling path
across the ocean's water to THE LIGHTHOUSE.

18 INT. LIGHTHOUSE LANTERN ROOM - NIGHT

18

Greta is here, wearing her pajamas and talking on the
lighthouse phone. The snow globe and map of Manhattan are
still here, sitting on the console.

GRETA

--Code Red! Defcon One! I repeat,
Condition Is Severe!

INTERCUT between the two sides of the Atlantic as they talk.
Cooper smiles a little amused.

COOPER

What's going on?

GRETA

Mommy's getting married.

ON COOPER. He's absolutely gut-punched by this news. He
reels, doesn't know what to say.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Daddy, did you hear what I said?

Cooper gathers himself.

COOPER

Yes. I heard you.

GRETA

The wedding's next week.

COOPER

Next week?!

GRETA

Yes! You gotta come to Spain and stop it. If mommy could just see you again, I know she'd call the whole thing off.

COOPER

Baby, the world doesn't work that way. If your mom wants to get re-married--

Preston glances over upon hearing this. Ouch.

GRETA

--She doesn't! She still loves you. She just doesn't realize it.

COOPER

Greta--

GRETA

--And I know you still love her.

Cooper glances down at his wedding ring.

COOPER

Greta. There's nothing I can do about it.

GRETA

Why?

COOPER

Because...

Cooper glances over at Preston, who looks away.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Look, we'll talk about this later.

GRETA

When?

COOPER

When you're old enough to understand. Now, I have to go.

GRETA

But--

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

COOPER

--I love you. Bye.

Cooper clicks off his phone and pulls off his wedding ring. He POWERS DOWN HIS WINDOW.

PRESTON

Sir, you might want to take a deep breath before you do anything you might--

Too late. COOPER HURLS THE RING OUT OF THE CAR!

PRESTON (CONT'D)

--regret.

Cooper powers the window back up. An awkward beat.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

For what it's worth, I didn't want my mom to remarry either, but I really like my step-dad now.

Cooper shoots him a steely glare.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Not nearly as much as my real dad, of course. There's no replacing him. Nope, he's my dad.

COOPER

Are you done yet?

PRESTON

Yes, sir.

CUT TO:

19 INT. LIGHTHOUSE LANTERN ROOM - SPAIN - NIGHT

19

Greta looks out at the beach below where her mom and Javier walk hand-in-hand, silhouetted in the romantic moonlight.

Greta makes a face. Her eyes wander to--

THE MANHATTAN SNOW GLOBE. She picks it up, regards it for a moment, and then--

THUNK! She DUMPS IT INTO THE TRASH! She moves to leave but stops when she notices something--

IN THE WASTE BASKET, we see that the snow globe has landed upside-down. The plastic bottom has popped partially off, revealing a hidden panel.

19 CONTINUED:

19

Curious, Greta digs the globe out and opens the panel. Inside is an inscription:

MAGIC SNOW GLOBE COMPANY
SHAKE AND MAKE YOUR WISH COME TRUE!

ON GRETA. She stares at the inscription.

GRETA

"Shake and make your wish come true"?

She considers that. Could it be possible? She looks outside again, down at her mom and Javier and then--

Greta shakes the snow globe. As the sparkles swirl and flutter around the liquid skyline, Greta closes her eyes and whispers to the snow globe--

GRETA (CONT'D)

I wish my parents were back together.

She opens her eyes. The sparkles still swirl about. Greta peers out the windows again.

DOWN BELOW, her mom and Javier are now sitting in the sand, arm-in-arm and cozy.

Greta grumbles.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Lame.

With that, she tosses the snow globe in the trash and exits.

ON THE TRASH CAN. The snow globe sits upright this time, on top of the trash.

20 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

20

A sullen Greta enters through the patio doors. Elena sits on the sofa watching an old Rudolph Valentino movie.

ELENA

You talk to your father?

GRETA

Yep.

ELENA

You told him?

GRETA

Yep.

20 CONTINUED:

20

ELENA
And what'd he say?

GRETA
That I'm too young to understand.

Greta disappears into her room and slams the door.

ELENA
(to herself)
I'm old, and I still don't understand.

21 INT. LIGHTHOUSE LANTERN ROOM - NIGHT

21

CLOSE ON THE SNOW GLOBE. The sparkles have mostly all settled. Except one--

THE SINGLE SPARKLE drifts around the Statue of Liberty and finally settles at her feet. As soon as it touches down--

BAM! A sudden GUST OF WIND blows an old window OPEN!

THE WIND whisks the MAP OF MANHATTAN off the console--

The MAP sails away and--

FLIES OUT THE WINDOW!

22 EXT. CAPE TRAFALGAR BEACH - NIGHT

22

We FOLLOW THE MAP as it flutters away from the lighthouse--

Ebbing, dipping, swirling in the current of air--

The map sails over the waves, see-sawing until--

It finally LANDS in the water, touching down with a preternatural concussion--

CONCENTRIC CIRCLES RIPPLE across the moonlit water--

We RUSH WEST, SOARING OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN at one-thousand miles per second in a GOOGLE-EARTH SHOT--

Night turns to day--

Birds, ships, clouds, and miles of ocean SWOOP past until--

A CONTINENT comes into view. We ZOOM IN at a dizzying pace--

23 EXT. NEW YORK - AERIAL - DAY

23

We SOAR OVER Long Island and then finally DIVE DOWN into--

24 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 24

Hundreds of cars sit, stuck in grid-lock traffic. We PUSH through the roof of one government sedan--

25 INT. GOVERNMENT SEDAN - DAY 25

The car TREMBLES slightly. Cooper looks to Preston.

COOPER

You feel that?

The car continues to rumble. Cooper looks out his windshield to see the SUSPENSION WIRES QUIVERING.

PRESTON

Earthquake?

COOPER

In Manhattan?

26 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - SIMULTANEOUSLY 26

The carriage HORSES take pause, sensing something.

27 INT. SUBWAY, WALL STREET STATION - SIMULTANEOUSLY 27

COMMUTERS waiting for the subway look around as--

The tunnel rumbles, shaking loose several roof tiles, which shatter to the floor.

CUT TO:

28 INT. U.S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY, VIRGINIA - DAY 28

A TECHNICIAN sits in front of a hub of computers, playing Sudoku. He stops when he notices--

A tiny red light FLASHING over New York on a SEISMICITY MAP of the U.S.

The tech quickly drops everything and pounds some commands into his keyboard, bringing up--

A 3-D "SHAKE MAP" rendering of the earthquake in Manhattan. Underneath it, a SEISMOGRAPH spits out a crazy jagged line.

The tech grabs his phone and presses a button. A beat--

TECHNICIAN

(into the phone)

Are you sitting down?

CUT TO:

29 INT. GOVERNMENT SEDAN - MOVING - DAY 29

Cooper scans the dense traffic on the bridge.

COOPER

We need to evacuate the bridge.

Suddenly, the sedan is rocked by a HARD JOLT!

30 INT. BMW, BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 30

The jolt causes a MOTORIST to spill his coffee all over his Armani suit.

31 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 31

Cooper and Preston throw open their doors and climb out. As soon as Cooper's FOOT TOUCHES THE PAVEMENT--

The ASPHALT beneath him CRACKS!

Cooper jumps back and watches as--

THE CRACK WIDENS, cutting across the lanes, on which HUNDREDS OF CARS SIT IN GRID-LOCK TRAFFIC.

The bridge continues to sway.

Cooper calls to--

COOPER

Preston, call OEM!

Cooper pounds on the window of a car as he flashes his badge.

COOPER (CONT'D)

(to a motorist)

Get out of your car!

MOTORIST

(from inside his car)

You crazy?! It's freezing out there!

But Cooper throws open the car door and pulls the motorist out as he continues calling to Preston--

COOPER

Tell them we need evacuation assistance now, and then get everyone the hell out of their cars and off this bridge!

Preston jumps on his phone.

CUT TO:

32 INT. OFFICE OF EMERGENCY MANAGEMENT - DAY 32

OEM STAFF take cover under their desks as the building rumbles, shaking books and files from their shelves.

One staffer hangs up a phone and calls to the room--

OEM STAFFER

Stop the subways, close all bridges
and tunnels, and shut down all power
and water grids NOW!

CUT TO:

33 EXT. BRIDGE ON-RAMP, TILLERY STREET, BROOKLYN - DAY 33

Sirens blaring, several POLICE CARS pull up to the Brooklyn Bridge entrance.

34 EXT. CHAMBERS STREET, MANHATTAN - DAY 34

On the Manhattan side, COPS and PORT AUTHORITY set up road-blocks and divert traffic as everything continues to shake.

35 EXT. SUBWAY STATION ENTRANCE - DAY 35

Panicked COMMUTERS are evacuated from the subways.

36 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 36

It's a mass exodus on the swaying bridge. HUNDREDS OF MOTORISTS make their way on foot through the veritable parking lot of cars.

Cooper weaves through the cars, pounding on windows and yelling at motorists still sitting in their cars.

COOPER

Get off the bridge! GET OFF THE
BRIDGE! NOW!

Somewhere, a WOMAN SCREAMS. Cooper wheels around to see--

A FRANTIC WOMAN caught in the massive wall of people.

FRANTIC WOMAN

Someone! Please! Help me!

Cooper moves to the lady who's in hysterics.

COOPER

Ma'am, ma'am. You gotta keep moving.

She grabs him, desperate.

36 CONTINUED:

36

FRANTIC WOMAN

My baby! My baby, Sophie! Oh, God--
I left my little girl in the car!

Just then, the GROUND BUCKS WILDLY, knocking some people over and causing others to panic and run.

37 EXT. UNDERWATER, UNDER THE EAST RIVER - DAY

37

CLOSE ON MANHATTAN'S BEDROCK as it impossibly SHIFTS in a cloud of mud.

38 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY

38

In an instant, the mass exodus turns into mass chaos. Cooper struggles to keep the woman from losing it.

COOPER

Which car? Where is it?

FRANTIC WOMAN

The red one--she was asleep--she was
so quiet--the earthquake--I panicked--

As the bridge continues to quake, Cooper scans the sea of cars. Red ones are sprinkled everywhere.

FRANTIC WOMAN (CONT'D)

Oh, God--how could I forget my baby?!
Please help me!

COOPER

Where is it? Point to it.

She points back in the direction of THE CRACK.

FRANTIC WOMAN

The Lexus! You've got to save her!

COOPER

All right. You just get off this
bridge!

CUT TO:

39 INT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - SIMULTANEOUSLY

39

The lights flicker as the tunnel RUMBLES VIOLENTLY. CRACKS spider-web across the walls. POLICE assist evacuating MOTORISTS, who surge the exits.

40 EXT. TIMES SQUARE - SIMULTANEOUSLY

40

PEDESTRIANS fight to keep their balance as the earthquake intensifies beneath their feet.

41 EXT. NEW YORK STREET - SIMULTANEOUSLY 41

The earthquake sets off car alarms down the slushy snow-covered street.

42 INT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - SIMULTANEOUSLY 42

LEAKS spring through the fissures in the walls.

CUT TO:

43 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 43

Cooper finally spots a RED LEXUS with a "Baby on Board" sign hanging in the rear window. It's parked right on top of the CRACK. Just then--

Another jolt. Cooper loses his footing on the icy pavement--

SEVERAL STEEL SUSPENSION CABLES SNAP like guitar strings!

The heavy cables slice across the highway like whips, tearing through abandoned vehicles.

A TAXI CAB is hit by a whipping cable and is snatched out of frame, smashing through a dozen other cars as it goes.

Cooper scrambles to--

THE LEXUS. He peers through the car's window and sees--

A BABY swaddled in blankets in the baby seat in the back. Her PIG-TAILS poke up out of the blanket.

Just then, THE CRACK WIDENS with a SICKENING GROAN as 80,000 tons of concrete and steel suddenly begins to give way.

MASSIVE GIRDER BOLTS start popping off under pressure. They SHOOT all around like cannon fire.

Ducking and dodging the booming concussions, Cooper tries to open the car door, but it's LOCKED.

COOPER

Perfect!

(calls to the gods)

We wouldn't want this to be easy!

Another WIRE SNAPS, causing Cooper to hit the pavement.

The LEXUS's tires now precariously straddle either side of THE CRACK, which...continues...to...WIDEN.

Cooper watches as pieces of the bridge break away and splash down into the freezing river a hundred feet below.

43 CONTINUED:

43

Cooper shucks off his jacket, wraps his arm in it, and pile-drives his elbow through the car's window. The glass shatters, and the alarm sounds as--

Cooper reaches in and throws open the door to find--

A small, terrified LAP DOG wearing bows, booties, and a diamond-studded name tag that reads "Sophie."

Cooper can't believe it.

COOPER (CONT'D)

You've GOT to be KIDDING me!

The bridge shudders. Cooper reaches for Sophie, but she snaps and snarls at him.

COOPER (CONT'D)

You want to stay here? Fine.

Cooper pulls back, but Sophie WHIMPERS and looks at him with her big scared eyes.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Make up your mind!

She jumps out of her car seat as the bridge HEAVES violently.

44 EXT. UNDERWATER, UNDER THE EAST RIVER - SIMULTANEOUSLY 44

CLOSE ON MANHATTAN'S BEDROCK as it shears apart.

45 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - SIMULTANEOUSLY 45

The section of the bridge between the towers is TORN APART with a THUNDER OF TWISTING STEEL AND CONCRETE.

Cooper grabs Sophie and dives away just as--

The LEXUS is swallowed by the chasm, which opens up beneath it. The car plummets into the river.

The ROADBED collapses and slopes down, sending dozens more cars and trucks sliding down the icy road into the river.

46 EXT. UNDERWATER, EAST RIVER - CONTINUOUS 46

CARS and TRUCKS plummet through the murky water and pile up on the river bottom.

47 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 47

Carrying Sophie, Cooper hikes up the incline, ducking and dodging VEHICLES WHICH ROLL OR SLIDE BACKWARDS AT HIM and SMASH into each other like bumper cars.

48 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN, VARIOUS - DAY 48

QUICK SHOTS as the massive earthquake reverberates across Manhattan:

The evacuated Williamsburg, Henry Hudson, and Manhattan Bridges -- All torn apart like paper.

The Holland Tunnel -- Hundreds of thousands of gallons of WATER EXPLODE through walls as the tunnel is ripped asunder.

Varick Street -- A TIDAL WAVE OF WATER AND FLOTSAM GUSHES out of the HOLLAND TUNNEL entrance, washing away traffic barriers and sending POLICE and PEDESTRIANS scattering.

The ROOSEVELT ISLAND AERIAL TRAMWAY LINES SNAP!

49 EXT. MANHATTAN - AERIAL - DAY 49

A LIGHT SNOW SWIRLS all around the city as--

THE ISLAND OF MANHATTAN lurches forward and BREAKS FREE from the Bronx and Brooklyn!

50 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 50

As the Manhattan section of the bridge pulls away from Brooklyn, the roadbed jerks and then slopes down abruptly.

The pull is too much for the brakes of a CAR CARRIER TRUCK loaded with new cars. It skids down the incline--

Cooper slips as the incline tips...steeper and steeper. Just ahead--

The veritable WALL OF CARS gains speed, heading toward him--

Nowhere to run, Cooper tosses Sophie into the open passenger-side window of a VOLVO SUV and then DIVES in after her.

51 INT. VOLVO SUV - DAY 51

In the passenger seat, Sophie watches as Cooper tumbles over her and drops into the driver's seat next to her. Cooper then grabs her just as--

BAM! The truck CLIPS the Volvo's front end, sending the car into a spin, deploying the AIRBAGS and shattering the windows.

Cooper cradles Sophie as shards go flying.

52 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 52

The car carrier truck sails past the Volvo SUV, which has turned around and is now facing down the incline.

53 INT. VOLVO SUV - DAY

53

Sophie BARKS incessantly as Cooper punches down the airbags.

COOPER

Will you shut up!

The airbags deflate, leaving Cooper and Sophie with--

An eye-popping view of the drop to the river below through the front windshield.

The car carrier truck slides off the edge and disappears, and they're headed there too.

Sophie's barking grows more panicked.

COOPER (CONT'D)

I know! I see it!

Now, Cooper sees something else too--

THE VOLVO'S ELECTRONIC KEY IS IN THE IGNITION!

He punches the START button and hits the gas. Before the car even roars to life, Cooper slams it into reverse. Sophie lets out a little YAP like, "YES!"

54 EXT. VOLVO SUV, BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY

54

The tires burn rubber as the Volvo fights to reverse up the incline, dodging other vehicles as it goes.

55 INT. VOLVO SUV - MOVING - DAY

55

Driving while looking over his shoulder, Cooper yanks the wheel right and left, carving a path through the obstacles.

Suddenly, the car phone RINGS and automatically picks up.

ROADSIDE SERVICE (ON THE PHONE)

This is Volvo's Roadside Service.
Your automated crash diagnostics
indicate you may have recently been
in an accident.

COOPER

Yeah, a few.

ROADSIDE SERVICE (ON THE PHONE)

Do you need assistance?

Cooper whips the wheel.

56 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 56

The Volvo swerves fast but not fast enough--

CRASH! Another car clips the Volvo's back-end, sending the Volvo into another spin.

57 INT. VOLVO SUV - MOVING - DAY 57

Cooper and Sophie hang on as the world outside spins crazily. When they stop, they find themselves staring down--

The front grill of a DOUBLE-DECKER TOUR BUS.

ROADSIDE SERVICE (ON THE PHONE)

Sir, are you there?

COOPER

Yes! Listen to me. My name is Elliot Cooper, Deputy Secretary of--

ROADSIDE SERVICE (ON THE PHONE)

--Are you injured?

COOPER

Not yet.

Cooper SLAMS the gear into DRIVE and guns it.

58 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 58

The Volvo charges straight for the bus and then--

BOOM! The Volvo PLOWS into the tour bus HEAD-ON!

59 INT. VOLVO SUV - MOVING - DAY 59

The impact rattles the Volvo, but Cooper keeps his foot to the floor, trying to hold his ground.

60 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 60

The ENGINE SCREAMS as the Volvo pushes against the bus.

The TIRES squeal, fighting to retain their purchase against the sheer weight of the bus.

61 INT. VOLVO SUV - MOVING - DAY 61

Cooper SLAMS the gear into 4-WHEEL DRIVE.

COOPER

I need you to call my office--

61 CONTINUED:

61

ROADSIDE SERVICE (ON THE PHONE)
--Sir, shut your engine down.

COOPER
I can't do that. Now, listen to me--

ROADSIDE SERVICE (ON THE PHONE)
--Then, I'll do that for you.

COOPER
NOOOO!!!

Sophie BARKS angrily at the voice.

ROADSIDE SERVICE (ON THE PHONE)
Try to remain calm.

All of a sudden, the VOLVO'S ENGINE DIES!!!

62 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY

62

Powerless, the Volvo is shoved down the incline toward--
THE LEDGE.

63 INT. VOLVO SUV - MOVING - DAY

63

Cooper PULLS THE EMERGENCY BRAKE and throws the wheel hard.

64 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY

64

The Volvo's brakes lock, and the tires turn. The Volvo SLEWS
out of the way of the tour bus, which careens down the incline
and plummets into the river.

And the Volvo is next. It SKIDS down the incline--

But when it reaches the LEDGE, it JERKS to a stop as its
back tires catch on exposed rebar. The Volvo DANGLES over
the edge.

65 INT. VOLVO SUV - DAY

65

The car CREAKS as it teeters. Cooper and Sophie stare down
into the inevitable drop.

ROADSIDE SERVICE (ON THE PHONE)
Emergency services are on their way.

COOPER
Send a helicopter.

ROADSIDE SERVICE (ON THE PHONE)
Please be patient. We're experiencing
an overload of accidents at this time.

65 CONTINUED: 65

The car shudders as it drops a few feet. Sophie whimpers.

COOPER

Yeah, us too.

Cooper throws on his seatbelt as--

66 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DAY 66

CRACK! The rebar gives, and the Volvo goes over the ledge!

67 INT. VOLVO SUV - FALLING - DAY 67

Cooper and Sophie hang on for dear life as they fall.

68 EXT. EAST RIVER - DAY 68

The Volvo SPLASHES hard into the river and starts to sink.

69 INT. VOLVO SUV - SINKING - DAY 69

ICY WATER RUSHES in through the broken windows.

Cooper is dazed but alive. He looks around for Sophie but can't find her. He looks up through the sunroof to see more bad news--

A PICK-UP TRUCK DANGLES precariously on the bridge ledge overhead.

Cooper quickly unstraps himself as he calls for the dog.

COOPER

Sophie!

Nothing. Cooper's breath clouds in the freezing air as he scans the water.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Shit, where are you, you stupid dog?!

Now, we hear a watery YELP. Cooper turns to find--

SOPHIE dog-paddling in the rising water. Cooper scoops her up and shimmies out the window with her.

70 EXT. EAST RIVER - DAY 70

Cradling Sophie, Cooper pulls himself from the car and swims away just as--

SPLASH-CRASH! The PICK-UP TRUCK cannonballs onto the Volvo, crushing it.

70 CONTINUED:

70

Treading water, Cooper and Sophie shiver as they watch as both cars sink out of sight. Sophie licks Cooper's face. He grimaces.

COOPER

Do that again, and I'll have you deported.

CUT TO:

71 EXT. WEST SIDE HIGHWAY, MANHATTAN - DAY

71

The earthquakes give way to blaring SIRENS and total gridlock along this riverside boulevard.

PEOPLE abandon their cars and brave the cold to witness the mind-boggling event.

72 EXT. FDR DRIVE, MANHATTAN - DAY

72

The highway along the East River is choked with NEW YORKERS who just stop and gape at the spectacle in disbelief--

THE ISLAND OF MANHATTAN is drifting down the East River!

NEW YORKER

What the hell's going on?

Everyone is at a loss. Stunned. A CAB DRIVER offers--

CAB DRIVER

Global warming?

The cab driver looks to another SPECTATOR.

SPECTATOR

Don't look at me. I drive a Prius.

CUT TO:

73 EXT. HOBOKEN TERMINAL PLATFORM, NEW JERSEY - DAY

73

Across the Hudson, COMMUTERS stand on the platform, waiting for their train. One MAN stares, captivated as the Island of Manhattan moves past.

COMMUTER

Um...

He elbows another COMMUTER who looks up from her newspaper. She is also staggered by what she sees.

COMMUTER (CONT'D)

...Are they moving or are we?

CUT TO:

74 EXT. EAST RIVER BANK - DAY

74

Lips blue and trembling from the cold, Cooper finally makes it to shore and collapses on the eroding pavement.

Sophie starts BARKING again at something across the river. But Cooper isn't interested. He's exhausted.

COOPER

How is it you yappy, little dogs
ever made it this far in evolution?

Cooper digs into his wet pocket and comes up with his soggy cellphone.

But Sophie keeps BARKING. Cooper finally turns and follows her gaze to see--

GOVERNORS ISLAND HURTLING TOWARD THEM!

Cooper drops his phone, grabs Sophie, and takes off like a shot--

The ISLAND CAREENS at the camera and--

CRUNCH! It COLLIDES with MANHATTAN in an explosion of water, dirt, and concrete.

The collision knocks Cooper off his feet. He tumbles forward, shielding Sophie as they're showered with debris. A beat, then he comes up to witness the inconceivable--

Governors Island BUMPS and SCRAPES along the bank of the East River like an iceberg.

Sophie regards the scene with a cock of her head and a whimper.

Thunderstruck, Cooper stares in disbelief.

CUT TO:

75 EXT. UPPER NEW YORK BAY - AERIAL - DAY

75

The ISLAND OF MANHATTAN pushes past Governors Island on the east and Ellis Island on the west as it continues into Upper New York Bay.

CUT TO:

76 EXT. SOUTH STREET SEAPORT, MANHATTAN - DAY

76

The street is crowded with RESCUE PERSONNEL and EVACUEES in blankets in this make-shift emergency command center.

76 CONTINUED:

76

Wearing a blanket and carrying Sophie, Cooper spots an approaching FIRE TRUCK. He steps out into the middle of the street, holding up his badge.

COOPER

Elliot Cooper! Department of Homeland Security.

The fire truck slows to a stop, and a FIREMAN leans out.

FIREMAN

Sir, are you all right?

COOPER

I'm fine. I need a ride to my office.

77 INT. FIRE TRUCK - DAY

77

As he climbs on board, the FIREFIGHTERS curiously eye Sophie, who's still wearing one booty, soggy bows, and a diamond-studded collar.

COOPER

Anyone got a phone?

FIREMAN

Phones are all down.

The truck's SIREN fires up as it pulls into the street.

COOPER

Radio DHS. Tell them I'm on my way.

The fireman does as instructed.

COOPER (CONT'D)

And find this dog's owner.

He hands Sophie off to one of the firefighters.

A PARAMEDIC sitting across from Cooper gestures to a gash on his forehead.

PARAMEDIC

Let me take a look at that.

Cooper touches his forehead and realizes he's bleeding. As the PARAMEDIC tends to his wound, the Brooklyn skyline seemingly glides up the waterway.

The vista is unimaginable.

FIREMAN

One hell of an earthquake.

77 CONTINUED:

77

COOPER

They sure it was an earthquake?

FIREMAN

What else could it be?

CUT TO:

78 INT. U.S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY - DAY

78

Chaos in the corridors. The TECHNICIAN from before moves down the hall with a team of GEOLOGISTS.

GEOLOGIST #1

An inactive fault line?

TECHNICIAN

The closest quaternary fault is in Massachusetts.

GEOLOGIST #2

Could be liquefaction of the water-saturated bedrock.

They push through some double doors--

79 INT. U.S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY, COMMAND CENTER - DAY

79

The group of scientists enter, and they stop in their tracks when they see--

A SATELLITE VIEW of the ISLAND OF MANHATTAN moving down the bay on a giant wall screen.

They stand there, baffled.

GEOLOGIST

Well, people. Our jobs just got interesting.

CUT TO:

NEWS AND POLICE CHOPPERS CIRCLE in the skies above New York.

80 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAY

80

Liberty Island EMPLOYEES and TOURISTS brace themselves as the giant juggernaut steams toward them.

81 EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAY

81

TOURISTS snap photos as they close in on the Statue of Liberty--

And CRUNCH! Manhattan PLOWS HEADLONG into Liberty Island!

Anyone who isn't holding on is knocked on their ass.

82 EXT. UNDERWATER, UPPER NEW YORK BAY - SIMULTANEOUSLY 82
 THE IMPACT also knocks LIBERTY ISLAND off its BEDROCK!

83 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAY 83
 The STATUE OF LIBERTY SHUDDERS and SWAYS upon impact but then stands strong like the prow of a colossal yacht.

84 EXT. MANHATTAN/LIBERTY ISLANDS - AERIAL - DAY 84
 The two islands cohere becoming a single land mass moving together with the Statue of Liberty standing proudly at her bow, leading her down the bay.

CUT TO:

85 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - DAY 85
 Cooper crosses the chaotic bull pen, which is rocked by the impact. Preston approaches.

PRESTON
 Good to see you're OK, sir.

COOPER
 I'm not OK. The Island of Manhattan is playing bumper boats in Upper New York Bay.

Cooper looks to AGENT JENNIFER LOWELL (30s, smart, looks like she works for CNN).

COOPER (CONT'D)
 USGS report in yet?

AGENT LOWELL
 No, but Geospatial Intelligence has. They've confirmed we're moving south-easterly down the bay.

She tries to show Cooper a satellite map print-out.

COOPER
 Anyone looking out their window can see that.

Cooper pushes past and disappears into his office.

86 INT. DHS BUILDING, COOPER'S OFFICE - DAY 86
 Cooper starts changing out of his wet clothes as he talks to Agent Lowell and Preston, who follow him in.

86 CONTINUED:

86

COOPER

How long before we hit Staten Island?

PRESTON

23 minutes.

AGENT LOWELL

We need to evacuate the island.

COOPER

With what? Flying unicorns? There are 1.6 million people on Manhattan. We don't have time.

Cooper rips the plastic off a dry-cleaned shirt and suit.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Close the Narrows Bridge. Get FEMA and Red Cross Rapid Response teams out here ASAP. Alert the media and the FCC. I'm making an Emergency Broadcast.

Cooper slips on his clean shirt--

CUT TO:

87 EXT. NARROWS BRIDGE - AERIAL - DAY

87

This 4,200-foot-long, double-decker suspension bridge connects Staten Island to Brooklyn at the "narrows," the tidal strait where the Hudson River empties into the Atlantic Ocean.

Four lanes of LONG LINES OF CARS wait to pay their tolls into Staten Island.

88 INT. NARROWS BRIDGE, BROOKLYN TOLL BOOTH - DAY

88

A TOLL BOOTH OPERATOR answers his ringing phone as he makes change for a MOTORIST.

TOLL BOOTH OPERATOR

(into the phone)

Yo!

The operator listens a beat, and then--

BAM! He slams his hand down on a red button.

89 EXT. NARROWS BRIDGE, LINE OF TOLL BOOTHS - DAY

89

All the green lights on the tolls turn red, and the electronic message board flashes "BRIDGE CLOSED." Waiting COMMUTERS see the sign and throw up their hands in frustration.

90 INT. NARROWS BRIDGE, BROOKLYN TOLL BOOTH - DAY

90

The motorist stares at the down gate, peeved.

MOTORIST

Whatsamatter with you? You can't
just close the bridge!

But the toll operator ignores the motorist. He grabs a pair of binoculars, steps out of the booth, and looks north.

THROUGH THE BINOCULARS: The concrete-clad shoreline of Liberty Island/Manhattan now has the appearance of a ship's hull, forging through the water...heading toward the bridge.

The toll operator's jaw drops.

MOTORIST (CONT'D)

What is it?

The motorist follows the toll operator's stunned gaze, then rips the binoculars from his hands, and takes in the impossible tableau. His jaw drops too.

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON A GIANT SCREEN. A cleaned-up COOPER stands on the steps of the DHS building, making a statement to the MEDIA.

COOPER (ON T.V.)

...all of the bridges and tunnels in
and out of Manhattan are total losses,
and while we don't yet understand
why...

We WIDEN to see we're standing in--

91 EXT. TIMES SQUARE - DAY

91

Everywhere, NEW YORKERS have stopped whatever they're doing to watch the emergency announcement on the JUMBOTRON.

COOPER (ON T.V.)

...we have confirmed that the Island
of Manhattan is on a collision course
with Staten Island and the Narrows
Bridge...

PEOPLE react, absorbing the enormity of the situation.

92 EXT. UPPER NEW YORK BAY - AERIAL - DAY

92

The Island of Manhattan cruises inexorably down the bay, heading right for THE NARROWS BRIDGE.

92 CONTINUED: 92

COOPER (V.O.)
 ...I am therefore calling upon the
 public to prepare for impact...

93 INT. NYSE, TRADING FLOOR - DAY 93

Stunned TRADERS watch the news on hundreds of screens.

COOPER (V.O.)
 ...Please vacate all high-rises...

94 EXT. WATER STREET, LOWER MANHATTAN - DAY 94

FIREMEN, PORT AUTHORITY, and POLICE work furiously, evacuating
 lower Manhattan, shouting into bullhorns.

COOPER (V.O.)
 ...If you are in Lower Manhattan,
 northeast Staten Island, southwest
 Brooklyn, or anywhere near the impact
 zones along Upper New York Bay, please
 move inland...

95 EXT. FORT WADSWORTH, STATEN ISLAND - DAY 95

NATIONAL GUARD TROOPS evacuate the shoreline neighborhood,
 loading RESIDENTS into buses and trucks.

COOPER (V.O.)
 ...There will be aid stations set up
 in Washington Square, Hudson Park...

96 EXT. BELT PARKWAY, BROOKLYN - DAY 96

A dozen NATIONAL GUARD HUMVEES rumble down the empty parkway
 that runs along the Brooklyn shore.

COOPER (V.O.)
 ...Wagner College, Fort Hamilton,
 and Prospect Park...

In the background, the ISLAND OF MANHATTAN continues its
 impossible journey down the channel.

97 EXT. BELT PARKWAY, LONG ISLAND - DAY 97

PEOPLE crowd the parkway that runs along the bay, gawking at
 the Island of Manhattan as it cruises past.

COOPER (V.O.)
 ...If you have an elderly neighbor
 or if you know of someone who might
 need assistance, please help them
 get to a safe and secure area...

- 98 EXT. UPPER NEW YORK BAY - DAY 98
- A FERRY filled with stunned COMMUTERS chugs along, dwarfed by the island as it passes.
- COOPER (V.O.)
...Above all, it is important that everyone remain calm.
- 99 EXT. BATTERY PARK "BOW" - MOVING - DAY 99
- No one's frightened here. The park is crowded with excited TOURISTS and NEW YORKERS, vying for position, posing for photos with the now up-close Statue of Liberty.
- 100 EXT. UPPER NEW YORK BAY - DAY 100
- COAST GUARD short-range choppers follow overhead as--
- The Island of Manhattan continues down the bay. COAST GUARD CUTTERS ride alongside the island, keeping pace.
- 101 EXT. UPPER NEW YORK BAY - AERIAL - DAY 101
- A SWARM OF NEWS CHOPPERS CIRCLES. CAMERAMEN hang out the bay doors, shooting the action as THE ISLAND OF MANHATTAN CLOSES IN ON THE NARROWS BRIDGE. Only a few more seconds.
- 102 EXT. TIMES SQUARE - DAY 102
- A huge CROWD stares fixated at the JUMBOTRON, which also broadcasts a live feed of the incredible event.
- The STATUE OF LIBERTY heads toward the BRIDGE. It's like waiting for the ball to drop on New Year's Eve.
- ...SEVEN...SIX...
- 103 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - DAY 103
- Live news feeds play on the multiple televisions. The agents watch nervously as Lady Liberty charges forward.
- AGENT LAPINSKI
Ten bucks says she doesn't make it.
- AGENT DIXON
That's so wrong in so many ways. I can't even talk to you right now.
- ON COOPER. Tensely watching an aerial video feed.
- ON THE SCREEN. The Statue of Liberty closes in on the bridge.
- ...FIVE...FOUR...

- 103 CONTINUED: 103
- ON THE AGENTS. Waiting, watching.
- AGENT LAPINSKI
Want to make it twenty?
- AGENT DIXON
Done.
- Everyone watches as...THREE...TWO...
- QUICK SHOTS across New York as EVERYONE HOLDS THEIR BREATH!
...ONE!
- 104 EXT. NARROWS BRIDGE - AERIAL - DAY 104
- A striking AERIAL PORTRAIT of the 150-foot-tall STATUE OF LIBERTY as it NARROWLY PASSES UNDER THE BRIDGE. It's so close that--
- THE STATUE'S TORCH SCRAPES THE BRIDGE'S UNDERBELLY!
- 105 EXT. BATTERY PARK "BOW" - MOVING - DAY 105
- SPECTATORS gape up in wonder as they glide under the bridge as if on a cruiseliner.
- 106 EXT. TIMES SQUARE - DAY 106
- NEW YORKERS COLLECTIVELY GASP AT THE AWESOME SIGHT on the Jumbotron as the Statue of Liberty clears the bridge. The crowd CHEERS in celebration!
- 107 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - DAY 107
- Agent Dixon holds out his hand to Agent Lapinski. Pay up.
- 108 EXT. STATE STREET, LOWER MANHATTAN - DAY 108
- But while Battery Park easily passes under the Narrows Bridge, a quartet of 500-foot SKYSCRAPERS poised on the southernmost tip of Lower Manhattan won't be so lucky.
- 109 EXT. WATER STREET - DAY 109
- THE HORDE OF EVACUEES continues trudging north, many picking up their pace as BEHIND THEM--
- The NARROWS BRIDGE LOOMS overhead like God's guillotine, about to decapitate lower Manhattan.
- 110 EXT. 17 STATE STREET - DAY 110
- The Narrows Bridge's reflection grows in the skyscraper's curved glass facade as the bridge hurtles toward it.

- 111 INT. 17 STATE STREET, 20TH FLOOR - DAY 111
Inside, the floor-to-ceiling windows in this evacuated building afford a magnificent view as--
The NARROWS BRIDGE careens right at us and--
SMASH!
- 112 EXT. STATE STREET - DAY 112
The four SKYSCRAPERS SLAM INTO THE BRIDGE!
Glass EXPLODES like confetti, littering the EMPTY STREET below.
- 113 EXT. WATER STREET - DAY 113
A group of TEENAGERS records the event on their cellphones as they hurry up the avenue.
- 114 EXT./INT. SKYSCRAPERS, VARIOUS - DAY 114
The bridge slices into the front of the buildings, threatening to shear off their tops, but then it jerks to a stop when--
- 115 EXT. NARROWS BRIDGE - DAY 115
The ISLAND BLOWS THROUGH THE BRIDGE'S TWO SUPPORT TOWERS--
- 116 EXT. UNDERWATER, EAST RIVER - SIMULTANEOUSLY 116
We hear THE SCREAM OF TORTURED STEEL AS THE BRIDGE'S MONOLITHIC CAISSONS CRUMPLE like tin foil.
- 117 EXT. STATE STREET - MOVING - DAY 117
The bridge is TORN FROM ITS TETHERS. The bridge's road deck CRASHES TO THE STREET, and then what's left of the bridge is dragged away by the island.
- 118 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN - MOVING - DAY 118
The "SHIP" (which is too wide to make it through the strait) PLOWS INTO STATEN ISLAND!
- 119 EXT. UNDERWATER, UNDER STATEN ISLAND - SIMULTANEOUSLY 119
CLOSE ON THE BEDROCK as it shifts in the mud.
- 120 EXT. MANHATTAN/STATEN ISLAND, VARIOUS - DAY 120
The collision KNOCKS denizens off their feet and lets loose old masonry, which rains down onto the street below.

- 120 CONTINUED: 120
 A FALLING GARGOYLE SMASHES to the sidewalk.
- 121 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - DAY 121
 Anything not nailed down goes flying. Cabinets spill open.
 Agents and technicians brace themselves as the building SHAKES VIOLENTLY.
- 122 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN - MOVING - DAY 122
 The ISLAND OF MANHATTAN rolls endlessly forward, wedging its way through the strait.
- 123 EXT. MANHATTAN, VARIOUS - SIMULTANEOUSLY 123
 QUICK SHOTS across Manhattan as the island quakes, causing a city-wide black-out.
 TIMES SQUARE - The JUMBOTRON suddenly dies.
 WALL STREET - The dozens of monitors on the empty trading floor go black.
 5TH AVENUE - The traffic lights stop working.
- 124 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - DAY 124
 The office lights go out but then flicker back on as the auxiliary power kicks in.
- 125 EXT. NEW YORK, VARIOUS - DAY 125
 The ISLAND OF MANHATTAN surges past Staten Island and then finally spills into Lower New York Bay. The shaking gives way to a gentle swaying.
- CUT TO:
- 126 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN - MOVING - DAY 126
 The Statue of Liberty FILLS THE FRAME. We TILT DOWN to see--
 The "prow," which sends up massive bow waves as the island plows onward.
 We PULL BACK and MOVE along the Earthen "hull," which seems endless until we finally submerge--
- 127 EXT. LOWER NEW YORK BAY, UNDERWATER - DAY 127
 UNDERWATER, the enormous "ship" passes overhead, giving us glimpses of its torn bedrock and remnants of the shredded subway stations and Holland Tunnel before the island's sheer size completely blots out the liquid sky.

127 CONTINUED: 127

The CAMERA comes up on the other side of the island--

128 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN - DAY 128

We PUSH IN ON the Manhattan skyline until we find the DHS building. This time, the vast Atlantic Ocean is reflected in its glass facade.

129 INT. DHS BUILDING, COOPER'S OFFICE - DAY 129

Cooper stands at his windows, looking out onto the sea like the captain of a ship.

AGENT DIXON (O.S.)

My God...

We REVERSE to see--

Preston and the other agents are standing in the office doorway, staring out at the awesome sight. The building gently rocks with the current.

AGENT LAPINSKI

I'm seeing it, but I'm not believing it.

AGENT DIXON

We're floating.

AGENT LAPINSKI

But for how long?

COOPER

Let's get some maritime engineers out there, and find out.

Agent Lapinski nods and peels off. Agent Lowell enters.

AGENT LOWELL

You're never going to believe this.

COOPER

Not a good day to start a sentence like that, Lowell.

AGENT LOWELL

Fire commissioner's reporting zero casualties.

Everyone is stunned.

PRESTON

But that's...impossible.

129 CONTINUED:

129

COOPER

Not a good day to say that either.

Preston enters with a satellite phone.

PRESTON

Sir, the President's on the phone.

Cooper straightens his coat and takes the phone.

COOPER

(into the phone)

Mr. President, hello... No, sir. We haven't ruled out the possibility of a terrorist attack on multiple fronts... Yes, sir. I have my team on it. I will find out who or what is responsible for this... Thank you, sir.

He hangs up and turns to his agents.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Get a team of divers over to Upper New York Bay. Something just knocked over one hundred billion metric tons of earth off its bedrock, and I want to know what it was.

Agent Dixon peels off.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Tell OSINT I want every photograph and every inch of footage from any and every camera that was rolling during the event. I don't care if it was a picnic in Battery Park. I want it found, and I want eyeballs reviewing it.

Just then, the island heaves with the current. Preston grabs a bunch of papers before they slide off Cooper's desk.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Call the Navy and Global Rescue. I want a phased evacuation plan ASAP.

CUT TO:

130 EXT. UPPER NEW YORK BAY - AERIAL - DUSK

130

Stunning AERIAL SHOT over the vast expanse of water where Manhattan used to sit. A dozen ARMY CORPS OF ENGINEERS DIVE SUPPORT VESSELS descend upon the newly formed bay.

131 EXT. U.S. NAVY DIVE SUPPORT SHIP - DUSK

131

The CHIEF OF ENGINEERS commands a TEAM OF NAVY DIVERS as they run checks on their gear: underwater cameras, Explosive Detection Equipment (EDEs), and ground-penetrating sonar.

CHIEF OF ENGINEERS

We're looking for evidence of explosives, acoustic fluidization, systemic micro-fracturing, pyroclastic flow...anything. If there's an anthill down there, I want to know about it.

The divers grab their gear and then fall backwards into the icy bay...SPLASH!

CUT TO:

132 QUICK SHOTS:

132

PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD react to the news--

A FRENCH CAFE PATRON reads a NEWSPAPER whose headlines proclaim, "Manhattan Est Liberte!"

A JAPANESE ANCHOR reports about the event in Japanese. A picture of a "new" map of New York is inset on the screen.

JAPANESE ANCHOR (ON T.V.)

...Shocking people across the globe as they woke up this morning to the news...

More NEWS REPORTS from Tel Aviv and Moscow--

ISRAELI ANCHOR (ON T.V.)

...the earthquake lasted for more than 17 minutes, the longest ever recorded...

RUSSIAN ANCHOR (ON T.V.)

...urging the United Nations for a coordinated relief effort...

ON ANOTHER TELEVISION, a BBC ANCHOR talks over live video of the Island of Manhattan sailing across the Atlantic.

BRITISH NEWS ANCHOR (ON T.V.)

...The startling footage you're watching is real. It's a live feed from our news chopper, which is about 200 miles off Nantucket...

BRONX BAR PATRONS are locked on the live coverage, which plays on several big screens like it's the Super Bowl.

132 CONTINUED:

132

FOX NEWS ANCHOR (ON T.V.)
 ...all phone services are down and
 DWP is reporting black-outs through
 lower and parts of mid-Manhattan.
 Wall Street announced that trading
 has been suspended indefinitely...

ON THE TELEVISION, pictures of the AFTERMATH in New Jersey,
 the Bronx, and Brooklyn flash across the screen.

CUT TO:

133 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, BEDROOM - SPAIN - DAWN

133

Anna is asleep. Elena bursts in and flips on the lights.

ELENA
 Anna, wake up! There's been an
 earthquake in New York!

Anna pops up, alarmed, as Elena turns on a TV on the dresser.

ON THE TELEVISION, a SPANISH ANCHOR talks over live shots of
 the destruction across what used to be Manhattan.

ANNA
 Oh no. Elliot.

Anna jumps out of bed, grabs the phone, and dials, but all
 she gets is an "All Circuits Are Busy" message.

GRETA (O.S.)
 Mom! Grandma!

Greta rushes in, excited.

GRETA (CONT'D)
 It's daddy! He's on T.V.!

ANNA
 Thank God!

134 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, LIVING ROOM - MORNING

134

They hurry in. Another TELEVISION plays the news in Spanish.

ON THE SCREEN, Cooper speaks to the press. The footage is
 captioned, "Elliot Cooper, Deputy Secretary, Department of
 Homeland Security."

COOPER (ON T.V.)
 ...I've spoken to the President, and
 he's informed me that 21,000 National
 Guard troops are currently en route,
 (MORE)

COOPER (ON T.V.) (CONT'D)
 bringing supplies and personnel to
 assist in the evacuation and disaster
 relief efforts...

Elena and Anna are stunned and confused.

COOPER (ON T.V.) (CONT'D)
 ...ConEd has restored power in most
 sectors, and Atlantic Metro is working
 tirelessly to get phone service on
 the island back up and running...

ON THE TELEVISION, the news cuts to aerial footage of the
 ISLAND OF MANHATTAN plowing through the Atlantic.

Anna and Elena are awe-struck by the sight.

ELENA
 Aye dios mio.

ANNA
 What is going on?

GRETA
 (excited)
 It's Manhattan! It's sailing!

COOPER (ON T.V.)
 ...And while we're still searching
 for answers as to why any of this is
 happening, we're thankful for the
 equally staggering news that so far
 zero casualties have been reported...

Anna stares at Cooper's image on the screen, wistful. Elena
 knows that look.

ELENA
 He looks good in a suit.

ANNA
 He always looked good in a suit.

ON THE SCREEN, the news cuts to a SPANISH ANCHOR who gives
 her report in Spanish.

GRETA
 What's she saying?

ANNA
 "...without the apparent aid of either
 winds or propulsion..."
 (MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

(then)

She's saying that the experts are trying to determine what's causing the island to move and where it might be headed.

Greta bubbles with excitement as she realizes--

GRETA

It's coming here!

(amazed)

It worked.

They all regard Greta, curious.

ANNA

What are you talking about?

GRETA

I made a wish that you and daddy would get back together! The island's coming here so daddy can break up the wedding!

Anna is flabbergasted.

ANNA

Greta!

ELENA

That would be romantic.

ANNA

Mom!

ELENA

Well, it would.

Anna shoots her mom a look.

ANNA

Don't encourage her.

(to Greta)

Greta, this has nothing to do with your father or me and Javier.

(stops herself)

Why am I even discussing this? There was an earthquake! An entire city is floating in the Atlantic!

GRETA

Yeah. Maybe you should call off the wedding.

134 CONTINUED: (3)

134

Anna regards Greta, stupefied.

ANNA

No!

Just then, there is a KNOCK at the door. Anna answers it to find Javier.

JAVIER

I came as soon as I saw the news.
It's unbelievable.

ON THE TELEVISION, the news cuts back to the press conference. Reporters hurl questions at Cooper, but he talks over them.

COOPER (ON T.V.)

...I want to take a quick moment to
tell my daughter Greta that I'm
fine...

Cooper looks right at the camera.

COOPER (ON T.V.) (CONT'D)

...I love you, baby.

GRETA

Love you too, daddy!

COOPER (ON T.V.)

I'll call you as soon as I get a
chance.

(to the reporters)

Thank you.

Javier watches, realizing--

JAVIER

(to Anna)

Wait, that's your ex?

ANNA

Yes, that's Elliot all right.

Javier clocks the way she's looking at him. Jealous.

JAVIER

He's the Head of Homeland Security?

ANNA

The Deputy Secretary of the New York
office. I told you that.

JAVIER

No. You said he worked for the
government.

134 CONTINUED: (4)

134

GRETA

It's a very important job. Sometimes my daddy has to decide who lives and who dies.

ANNA

Greta!

GRETA

I'm just giving Javier a full debriefing. That's what daddy would do.

CUT TO:

135 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN - AERIAL - DAWN

135

The sailing city is a floating spectacle at sea. The cityscape sparkles under the morning sun, the Statue of Liberty at her prow.

It's still cold, but crisp salt sea air and crystal blue skies have replaced the bleak winter clouds.

A FLOCK OF SEAGULLS flies over the ocean. They dip down and glide through the maze of skyscrapers--

VARIOUS SHOTS:

Excited and amazed NEW YORKERS gawk from penthouses. They are surrounded by nothing but the vast Atlantic Ocean.

On 5TH AVENUE, bundled against the chill, PEDESTRIANS get their sea legs as the island gently rocks.

In a park, the toothless HOMELESS MAN (from Times Square) sleeps on a bench, clutching a bottle in a paper bag. He's awakened by the sound of a HUMPBACK WHALE SINGING. He peeks open an eye to see--

A GIANT TAIL FIN crashing into the water. Then another. It's a POD OF HUMPBACK WHALES swimming impossibly alongside the park. One blows its spout.

The homeless man regards them for a moment and then takes a breakfast swig from his bottle.

CUT TO:

136 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - MORNING

136

Cooper and Preston move through the bull pen. News from around the world plays on multiple televisions. One report catches Cooper's eye--

CLOSE ON A TELEVISION. A REPORTER stands in a sports bar with a group of MANHATTANITES, who are pounding beers.

FOX NEWS REPORTER (ON T.V.)
...the National Guard has stepped up
its evacuation efforts, but rescuers
are being met with resistance from
the denizens, many of whom are
refusing to leave their homes and
belongings behind.

Two jersey-wearing KNICKS FANS jump in front of the CAMERAS.

KNICKS FAN #1 (ON T.V.)
We're New Yorkers. We don't just
cut and run.

KNICKS FAN #2 (ON T.V.)
If we didn't leave after the Knicks'
2006 season, we're certainly not
leaving for this!

Cooper shakes his head, incredulous.

COOPER
What's the matter with these people?
They're acting like nothing's wrong.

PRESTON
No one wants to abandon ship when
there's no indication it's sinking.

Cooper shoots Preston a look.

COOPER
Don't call it a ship. It's the Island
of Manhattan.

PRESTON
Yes, sir.

COOPER
What's our current position?

PRESTON
537 miles off the coast of
Newfoundland.

COOPER
Any idea where we're headed?

PRESTON
It's still early, but USGS is saying
somewhere along the coast of Spain
or Portugal.

That stops Cooper. He regards Preston curiously.

136 CONTINUED: (2)

136

COOPER
Spain or Portugal?

PRESTON
Of course that could change depending
on weather, wind, and sea currents,
but that's what USGS is projecting
as of right now.

CUT TO:

137 EXT. STADIUM, STANDS - SPAIN - DAY

137

Talking on her cell phone, Anna heads down the stadium steps.
A soccer team scrimmages on the field below.

ANNA
(into the phone)
...I know there's no phone service,
but they have satellite phones, don't
they? Can't you patch me through?
Yes, I realize he's busy.
(gives up)
Will you please just tell him that
Anna called? I'm his ex-wife. Thank
you.

DOWN ON THE FIELD--

Javier scores a goal. His TEAMMATES slap him on the back,
"Great shot." Javier spots Anna on the sidelines. She waves.
Javier ditches his practice. Javier's COACH protests in
Spanish, "What about practice?"

JAVIER
Practice is over!

Javier jogs over to Anna. He is truly gorgeous, the kind of
athlete who makes as much money modeling as he does from
playing. They speak in subtitled Spanish.

JAVIER (CONT'D)
Anna! You're early.

His bodyguard Hector tosses Javier a towel. Javier catches
it and then pecks Anna on the cheek.

ANNA
I didn't mean to break up your
practice.

JAVIER
Are you kidding? I'm starving.

We FOLLOW them as they leave the field together.

137 CONTINUED:

137

JAVIER (CONT'D)

Where's Greta?

ANNA

She's grounded. For life.

JAVIER

You know, I've been thinking. There's a lot going on. Maybe we should postpone the wedding until she feels more comfortable about us.

ANNA

No. That's exactly what she wants. If we don't get married now, it will only encourage her.

CUT TO:

138 INT. DHS BUILDING, CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

138

Packed with organized chaos. Cooper enters.

COOPER

All right, what do we got?

The agents start calling out theories.

AGENT LOWELL

So far, there's zero indication this was a terrorist attack. There's no evidence of explosives anywhere.

AGENT DIXON

The guys at NASA are saying it was a solar flare or coronal mass ejection.

PRESTON

(under his breath)

Dixon hasn't had one of those in a while.

The agents laugh. Dixon eyes them, "Very funny."

COOPER

Those are NASA's stock answers for anything they have no answer for. What else?

AGENT LOWELL

The EPA is investigating the possibility that acid rain brought on by decades of overpopulation deteriorated the bedrock.

COOPER

And I'm sure after 18 months and millions of tax dollars, they'll get us an inconclusive answer on that.

AGENT LOWELL

Well, it's not completely unprecedented. In 1972, the Soviet Caucasus Mountains moved a mile over an eight-day period after heavy rains swelled an underground river.

Cooper regards Agent Lowell.

COOPER

Really. A whole mile? Over eight days? We've gone over 500 miles in less than 24 hours.

Agent Lapinski enters, holding a thick report.

AGENT LAPINSKI

The Navy engineers have weighed in.

He takes a seat.

AGENT LAPINSKI (CONT'D)

The island appears to be stable and seaworthy, although no one is quite sure why.

He opens the report and reads from it.

AGENT LAPINSKI (CONT'D)

"The Island of Manhattan is cruising at the rate of 20 knots, yet there is no logical reason for it to even be floating. It defies the First Law of Thermodynamics, Newton's Second Law of Motion, and Archimedes Principle of Buoyancy" among others.

(looks up)

In essence, it's a miracle this is happening, and it's going to take a miracle to stop it.

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON Elena, who's staring curiously through her bifocals into Greta's snow globe.

ELENA

A magic snow globe?

We WIDEN to see we're in--

139 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, DINING AREA/KITCHEN - DAY

139

The snow globe sits on the kitchen counter.

GRETA

It says so right here...

Greta takes the snow globe and turns it over.

GRETA (CONT'D)

"The Magic Snow Globe Company. Shake and make your wish come true."

ELENA

What fun!

Elena shakes the globe.

ELENA (CONT'D)

I wish for one night with Rudolph Valentino.

GRETA

Grandma!

ELENA

What? He is too old for me?

GRETA

Too dead for you! Besides, only one wish per snow globe. See?

Greta points at something. Sure enough, written in fine print on the bottom is: "One wish per globe." Elena shrugs.

ELENA

It's just as well. One night with Valentino would have probably killed me anyway.

CUT TO:

140 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - MORNING

140

Cooper crosses the bull pen, talking on the satellite phone.

COOPER

(into the phone)

...Yes, Mr. President. I am aware of my department's directive, but this is a highly unusual situation.

(a beat)

Right now, our priority is the safety of the people. OEM is assuring us

(MORE)

140 CONTINUED:

140

COOPER (CONT'D)
 the Jacqueline Onassis Reservoir in
 Central Park contains enough fresh
 water to supply all of Manhattan for
 more than ten days...

141 INT. DHS BUILDING, COOPER'S OFFICE - MORNING

141

Cooper enters and then stops.

COOPER
 (into the phone)
 What was that, Mr. President? You
 want me to do what?
 (an incredulous beat)
 No, I wouldn't say I have a problem
 with that. I would say it's...going
 to be a challenge.
 (beat)
 Absolutely. You can count on me,
 sir. I will put your island back.
 (beat)
 Yes, of course. I welcome the
 assistance. Thank you.

He hangs up. Unsure.

PRESTON (O.S.)
 "Put your island back"?

Cooper turns to see Preston standing in his doorway.

COOPER
 You want to argue with the man?

PRESTON
 No, sir.

COOPER
 Admiral Swan is on his way. This is
 now officially a joint effort between
 the DHS and the U.S. Navy.

PRESTON
 (realizing)
 And the winner takes the President's
 National Security Advisor position.

COOPER
 This isn't a job interview.

PRESTON
 Of course, it's not.

But they both know it is.

141 CONTINUED:

141

COOPER

I want you to make Admiral Swan and his team feel welcome. Treat him as you would me.

PRESTON

Yes, sir. I hate him already, sir.

Preston turns to leave, but stops when he remembers--

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Oh, your ex-wife called.

COOPER

(surprised)
She did?

PRESTON

She's probably worried about you.

COOPER

No. She knows this is a really bad time for me, so it's the perfect time to tell me she's getting married.

PRESTON

She obviously knows you thrive on bad news.

CUT TO:

142 EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - AERIAL - MORNING

142

A SIKORSKY CHOPPER thunders over the vast gray-blue Atlantic. There is no land on the horizon.

143 INT. SIKORSKY CHOPPER - FLYING - MORNING

143

ADMIRAL SWAN (50s, career military man) sits in the co-pilot's seat, perusing a report as the chopper soars over the endless blue ocean. He chews on an unlit cigar.

Something up ahead makes the pilot say--

PILOT

Jesus Christ.

Admiral Swan looks up, and his cigar falls out of his mouth at the sight--

144 EXT./INT. ATLANTIC OCEAN/CHOPPER - FLYING - MORNING

144

As the chopper roars past us, we PAN 180-degrees to reveal the astounding scene--

144 CONTINUED:

144

The iconic ISLAND OF MANHATTAN plows through the Atlantic, leaving a mile-long wake.

ADMIRAL SWAN

What the hell could have done that?

CUT TO:

145 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, DINING AREA/KITCHEN - DAY

145

Anna skeptically regards the snow globe.

ELENA

What's the harm in her believing in magic?

ANNA

Because it's not true. You can't just wish for whatever you want. Believe me, I've tried.

She sets the snow globe down.

ELENA

Well, if you ask me--

ANNA

--I didn't.

ELENA

It's a sad day when your child stops believing in magic.

Just then, we hear Greta calling out--

GRETA (O.S.)

I was right! I was right!

Anna and Elena turn to see Greta enter.

GRETA (CONT'D)

The island's coming to Spain! They said so on the news!

Anna and Elena exchange surprised looks.

ANNA

That's impossible.

GRETA

It's not. And it's going to arrive on the day of the wedding. I worked it out. See?

Greta holds up a calculator. Anna looks at it.

145 CONTINUED:

145

GRETA (CONT'D)

Six-point-five! That's the number of days it's going to take the island to travel 3,623 nautical miles at its current rate of 20 knots. That means dad's going to be here on the day of the wedding!

Anna sighs, exasperated.

ANNA

Greta, honey. Listen. Javier is not going to replace your father.

That stops Greta. She looks at her mom like, "duh".

GRETA

I know that.

ANNA

Your father is not coming. It doesn't mean he doesn't love you. He loves you very much.

GRETA

I know that.

ANNA

Then stop running around saying he's coming to break up the wedding.

GRETA

OK, but math doesn't lie. I'm just giving you a heads-up.

With that, Greta leaves the calculator and confidently waltzes out. Elena studies the calculator.

ELENA

You have to admit she's always been good at math.

Just then, Anna's cellphone rings. She checks the CALLER ID. It reads, "DHS." She's surprised and a little flustered.

ANNA

It's Elliot.

146 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, HALLWAY - DUSK

146

Greta stops upon hearing this and moves back to listen in.

147 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, OFFICE - DUSK

147

The phone continues to ring.

147 CONTINUED:

147

ELENA

Well, are you going to answer it?

Anna composes herself and self-consciously fixes her hair.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Don't worry. You look fine.

Anna shoots her mom a look and answers her phone.

ANNA

(into the phone)

Hello, Elliot.

PRESTON (ON THE PHONE)

Please hold for Elliot Cooper.

ANNA

(feeling stupid)

Of course.

CUT TO:

148 INT. DHS BUILDING, CORRIDOR - DAY

148

A meeting has just ended, and Cooper exits with a bevy of CITY OFFICIALS. Preston hands Cooper the satellite phone.

PRESTON

It's Anna.

Cooper takes the phone and moves away from the crowd.

COOPER

(into the phone)

Hi, Anna.

INTERCUT the two sides of the conversation. They are both clearly affected by the sound of each other's voice.

ANNA (ON THE PHONE)

Elliot. Good to hear from you.

COOPER

You too. It's been a long time.

ANNA

Yeah.

COOPER

Listen, Greta already told me. I'm very happy for you.

ANNA

You are?

COOPER
Shouldn't I be?

ANNA
(a little disappointed)
Of course. Anyway, that's not why I
was calling.

COOPER
It's not?

ANNA
You have to talk to Greta and tell
her she's not moving the island.

COOPER
What are you talking about?

ANNA
She made a wish on that snow globe
you gave her, and now she thinks the
island's coming to Spain so you can
break up the wedding.

That stops Cooper. Did he hear that right?

COOPER
Wait. What?

ANNA
She made a wish that we'd get back
together.

COOPER
Anna, she's a kid.

Cooper ducks out of the bustling hallway and into--

149 INT. DHS BUILDING, COFFEE ROOM - DAY

149

Cooper lowers his voice.

COOPER
I mean, this whole wedding thing is
kind of sudden.

ANNA
Not that sudden. I've been dating
Javier for almost a year.

Cooper swallows his jealousy.

COOPER
Javier? That's his name?

ANNA

Greta's never mentioned him?

COOPER

Can't say she has. Who is he?

ANNA

Why do you care?

COOPER

Well, the man is going to be living
in the same house as my--

Cooper stops, too jealous to go there.

COOPER (CONT'D)

You know what, nevermind. I don't
care.

ANNA

It sounded like you cared.

COOPER

Anna, I'm too busy to discuss this
right now.

ANNA

That sounds familiar.

COOPER

It's been a pleasure talking to you
as always.

ANNA

Will you please just tell your
daughter that you're not coming to
break up the wedding?

COOPER

Fine. Let me talk to her.

ANNA

(calls out)
Greta! Your father is--

Greta enters suddenly.

ANNA (CONT'D)

--on the phone.

ON GRETA. She hurries to the phone. Anna eyes her,
suspicious.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Were you eavesdropping?

149 CONTINUED: (2)

149

Greta doesn't answer. She just takes the phone.

GRETA

Hi, daddy!

COOPER

Hi, baby.

GRETA

We saw you on the news! Mommy said you look good in your suit.

INTERCUT both Cooper's and Anna's reactions.

COOPER

(flattered)

She said that?

ANNA

(mortified)

I didn't say that!

GRETA

(to her mom)

Yes, you did.

COOPER

Greta, listen. I'm not going to break up your mother's wedding.

GRETA

I heard mommy tell you to say that.

COOPER

But it's true.

A KNOCK interrupts. Preston pokes his head in.

PRESTON

Admiral Swan and his team are here.

Cooper covers the phone.

COOPER

(low, to Preston)

I'll be right there.

GRETA

Don't you see? I made a wish, and it's coming true.

COOPER

Greta, stuff like that doesn't happen.

GRETA

Why?

COOPER

Because it's impossible.

GRETA

Then how come the news said
Manhattan's coming to Spain?

COOPER

That's just a coincidence.

GRETA

The island will be here in 6.5 days.
That's Saturday, the morning of the
wedding. I worked it out.

COOPER

Just because the island's headed to
Spain doesn't mean I'm coming to
your mom's wedding.

GRETA

Why not?

Cooper sighs. He doesn't have time to argue.

COOPER

Just do me a favor and promise you
won't say that anymore.

GRETA

Why?

COOPER

Because you're driving your mom and
now me crazy.

GRETA

Sounds like you two have a lot in
common.

COOPER

Look. I gotta go. Love you, baby.

GRETA

Love you too, daddy.

With that, Cooper hangs up. We STAY ON Greta who doesn't
immediately hang up.

GRETA (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

Yeah, I'll tell mom. Bye.

Greta clicks off the phone and looks to her mom.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Daddy said to tell you, "Bye."

149 CONTINUED: (4)

149

ANNA
 (surprised)
 He did?

GRETA
 Uh-huh.

Greta starts to leave, but Anna stops her with--

ANNA
 Why didn't you ever tell your dad
 about Javier?

GRETA
 I don't know. Why didn't you?

CUT TO:

150 INT. DHS BUILDING, CORRIDOR - DAY

150

Cooper moves down the corridor with Preston.

PRESTON
 You want me to find out who this
 Javier is? Run a background check?

COOPER
 Preston, that would be creepy.

PRESTON
 Of course, it would be. But it's
 also mandated by Congress that all
 employees of the Department of
 Homeland Security go through extensive
 and invasive background checks and
 that includes any and all relatives,
 business associates, and personal
 acquaintances.

Cooper pushes through the conference room door--

151 INT. DHS BUILDING, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

151

The room is filled with NAVY PERSONNEL and DHS agents.
 Admiral Swan stands to greet Cooper.

COOPER
 Admiral Swan. Good to have you on
 my team.

ADMIRAL SWAN
 Good to have you on mine.

The two men shake hands, sizing each other up. Instant
 adversaries.

151 CONTINUED:

151

COOPER

Well. Let's get started, shall we?

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON A COMPUTER ANIMATED GRAPHIC SIMULATION of the sailing island. A Fleet Forces WARRANT OFFICER talks over.

WARRANT OFFICER (O.S.)

Our best guess right now is the island is caught in a deep sea current...

We WIDEN to see the simulation plays on a giant wall screen.

WARRANT OFFICER (CONT'D)

...in 26 hours, we'll pass over the Atlantis Massif, which is just west of the Mid-Atlantic Ridge...

ON THE SCREEN, the simulation "submerges" to show the jagged topography of the ocean floor.

WARRANT OFFICER (CONT'D)

...At 1,100 meters from the surface, this is the highest point of the ocean floor...

ON THE SCREEN, an underwater mountain comes into view.

WARRANT OFFICER (CONT'D)

...When the island crosses over it, we drop multiple anchors, using subway entrances up and down the center of the island as hawseholes...

ON THE SCREEN, as the island sails over the mountain, several MASSIVE ANCHORS are dropped from the island's torn-away subway stations. Connected by heavy chains, the anchors plummet.

WARRANT OFFICER (CONT'D)

...We believe if we drop enough of these anchors, we can stop the island.

ON THE SCREEN, the anchors catch onto the Atlantis Massif and then settle into the rocks and mud.

COOPER

(to Admiral Swan)

How many anchors is "enough"?

ADMIRAL SWAN

As many as we got.

COOPER

That doesn't sound very scientific.

151 CONTINUED: (2)

151

ADMIRAL SWAN

I've commanded a few more ships than you have. Trust me. I know what I'm doing.

COOPER

You do know this isn't a ship.

ADMIRAL SWAN

You have a better idea? Because in less than 36 hours, we'll be crossing over the Massif. If we don't get those anchors positioned, we may never get another chance to stop the island from crashing into Spain.

Cooper stares at the simulation.

ON THE SCREEN, the anchor chains strain but hold. The island finally stops.

CUT TO:

152 EXT. CITY HALL PARK - DAY

152

A PRESS CONFERENCE is in progress on the steps of City Hall. Flanked by an assortment of GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS, Cooper stands at a podium talking to the MEDIA.

COOPER

...The \$57-billion project, known as Operation Reclaim Manhattan, was approved by Congress in an emergency session just hours ago. Right now...

Cooper talks over as we INTERCUT--

153 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

153

The weather is markedly warmer as evidenced by the melted snow and PEOPLE enjoying the park, jogging, picnicking, and roller-blading.

A group of GUYS playing Frisbee clear out as--

A MILITARY TRANSPORT CHOPPER touches down in SHEEP MEADOW, dropping off TROOPS who start unloading supplies.

COOPER (V.O.)

...more than 17,000 Army, Navy, and Air National Guardsmen are being deployed on the island to join in the operation...

154 EXT. BROAD STREET, SUBWAY STATION ENTRANCE - DAY 154

A CRAWLER CRANE carefully maneuvers a giant ANCHOR WINCH into place outside the FLOODED subway entrance. The 25-ton winch drops down with an echoing THUNK.

COOPER (V.O.)

...This will be a massive and unprecedented operation, but these unique circumstances demand bold action...

QUICK SHOTS around Manhattan as DOZENS of anchor winches are positioned outside various flooded subway entrances up and down BROADWAY.

The Army Corps of Engineers gets to work bolting the winches into place on the pavement.

155 EXT. WEST STREET/"TARMAC" - DAY 155

A 2,000-foot stretch of West Street (which runs along the western coastline of the island) has been cordoned off and cleared for use as a runway.

COOPER (V.O.)

...And there are no guarantees...

A C-130 CARGO PLANE lands deftly.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...Let me be very clear--this is a highly dangerous undertaking. I urge everyone who is not part of the operation to please leave the island as soon as possible...

We MOVE down to the end of the landing strip, where we find a smattering of CITIZENS gathered at Pier 52, carrying their belongings, boarding another C-130 plane parked on the tarmac.

COOPER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...There are evacuation zones in Washington, Tompkins, and Madison Squares, Jefferson, East River, and City Hall Parks as well as on Piers 27 through 56. Rescue personnel will be working around-the-clock to get everyone safely off the island...

156 EXT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, OBSERVATION DECK - DUSK 156

Bathed in the warm glow of the setting sun, SIGHTSEERS wearing Hawaiian shirts and Bermuda shorts stand at the highest point on the island, taking in the incredible panoramic ocean views.

156 CONTINUED: 156

COOPER (V.O.)

...If you choose to remain on the island and not evacuate, you do so at your own risk.

157 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN - AERIAL - DUSK 157

A HELICOPTER roars past us. We FOLLOW it as it banks over "THE STERN"--

158 EXT. UPPER MANHATTAN - DUSK 158

The twisted wreckage of the Henry Hudson Toll Road and the Broadway Bridge hang off the back of the island, like giant pieces of industrial modern art.

Two SPEEDBOATS chase the island, zipping in and out of its wake. As we ZOOM IN we notice that it's--

A GROUP OF PARTYING COLLEGE STUDENTS. One of them is water-skiing behind the island.

When they spot the chopper, they WAVE and WHOOP at it.

159 INT. HELICOPTER - FLYING - DUSK 159

Sitting in the co-pilot's seat is Cooper. He looks down at the partiers, balefully shaking his head.

CUT TO:

160 EXT. DHS BUILDING ROOFTOP - DUSK 160

The helicopter touches down. Cooper climbs out. Preston is here to greet him, holding a dossier. They cross the tarmac together.

COOPER

There are people water skiing off the back of the island.

PRESTON

Yes, I saw that on the news.

COOPER

Well, get a Navy cruiser over there, and get them out of the water.

PRESTON

Yes, sir.

Preston hands the dossier to Cooper.

COOPER

What's this?

160 CONTINUED:

160

PRESTON

The information on Javier.

Cooper barely looks at it.

COOPER

Unless he's a terrorist or an arms dealer, I don't want to know.

161 INT. DHS BUILDING, ROOF ACCESS STAIRWELL - DUSK

161

Cooper pushes through the roof access door and heads down the stairs. Preston follows on his heels.

PRESTON

Well, in a few hours, the whole world is going to know, so you probably should as well.

That piques Cooper's curiosity. He stops. Preston opens the dossier and starts to read.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Javier Velasco. Star forward for La Roja, the Spanish National Soccer Team. Last year, he took his country to the European Championships.

Preston shows Cooper a picture clipped to the dossier.

CLOSE ON THE PHOTO. A shirtless Javier celebrates on the field after scoring the World Cup's winning goal.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

He's the league's leading all-time scorer, both on the field and off.

Cooper stares at the photo, stabbed by jealousy.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

He's also a part-time model and one of *People Magazine's* Sexiest Men last year.

COOPER

Are you sure this is the right Javier?

PRESTON

This story was just posted on TMZ.

Preston pulls out a printout of a gossip website page.

CLOSE ON THE PRINTOUT. It's a photo of Javier and Anna exiting a nightclub. Anna's trying to cover her face, but we can see it's her.

161 CONTINUED:

161

The headlines read, "Spain's Most Eligible Bachelor Engaged! Women All Over the World Mourn."

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Guess you're not the only one unhappy about this.

He hands the printout to Cooper.

COOPER

I never said I was unhappy.

Cooper crumples up the page into a ball with his fist.

PRESTON

People and *Star Magazine* are already calling. They want a statement from the bride-to-be's ex-husband.

COOPER

Hasn't anyone bothered to notice that Manhattan is sailing across the Atlantic?

Cooper continues down the stairs. Preston follows him.

PRESTON

Oh, that's all over the news as well. Especially the part about the island's projected destination.

Cooper pushes through the stairwell exit--

162 INT. DHS BUILDING, 50TH FLOOR RECEPTION - DAY

162

Preston chases Cooper across the lobby.

PRESTON

Look, I know you normally wouldn't bother with a statement, but if you don't give one, they'll just make something up.

Cooper stops again. He turns to look at Preston who regards his notes again.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Right now, they're going with "Ex Threatens to Break Up Velasco Wedding!"

(then)

They found this photo of you from the AP.

162 CONTINUED:

162

Preston shows Cooper a copy of a small portrait of Cooper in his suit and tie. Cooper just stares.

COOPER

This is crazy.

PRESTON

It's about to get crazier.

CUT TO:

163 EXT. ST. ANTHONY'S PREP SCHOOL - MORNING

163

PAPARAZZI stand near the entrance to Greta's school as STUDENTS file in for the school day.

One spots Anna's truck as she pulls into the parking lot.

PAPARAZZO #1

There she is!

The paparazzi swarm the truck as Anna parks and they climb out of the truck.

PAPARAZZO #2

Anna! How did Javier propose?

ANNA

No comment.

PAPARAZZO #3

Have you picked a dress yet?!

PAPARAZZO #1

When's the wedding?!

Anna tries to ignore them as she leads Greta through the crush of paparazzi.

ANNA

Please, I'm trying to take my daughter to school.

PAPARAZZO #2

How does your ex-husband feel about you and Javier?

PAPARAZZO #3

Is it true he's coming to break up the wedding?

ANNA

(flustered)

No!

163 CONTINUED:

163

PAPARAZZO #1

Where is the wedding?

GRETA

There's not going to be a wedding!

PAPARAZZO #2

Come on! You can tell us! We won't
tell anyone!

Anna is at a loss, but Greta is enjoying playing with them.

GRETA

They're going to elope! In Paris!
Tomorrow!

With that, Greta and Anna slip inside the school entrance,
leaving the paparazzi to go crazy over this "revelation."

164 INT. ST. ANTHONY'S PREP SCHOOL, HALL - MORNING

164

Anna and Greta move down the long hallway, which is lined
with lockers and crowded with students.

ANNA

(amused)

"Elope in Paris"?

GRETA

Daddy always said that diversion's
better than denial.

ANNA

He said that?

GRETA

Yeah. Maybe you should've listened
to him more.

ANNA

(scoffs)

I listened to him.

(to herself)

When he was around.

They reach Greta's classroom. Greta turns to her mom,
suddenly serious.

GRETA

Mom? What happened between you and
dad?

Anna kneels down.

164 CONTINUED:

164

GRETA (CONT'D)

Was it because he works all the time?

ANNA

No. It wasn't that. His job is very important. But there are other things that are important too, and he was missing all of them. I thought after we left, he would finally realize that...

Her voice trails off as she muses.

ANNA (CONT'D)

...But now, I realize he's happiest when he's working.

GRETA

He doesn't seem very happy.

Just then, the school BELL RINGS. Greta kisses her mom on the cheek and then runs off, leaving Anna standing there, lost in thought.

CUT TO:

SOUND OVER: An AUDIENCE applauds, and a familiar BAND plays. We WIDEN to see we're on--

165 INT. ED SULLIVAN THEATER - NIGHT

165

The *Late Night with David Letterman Show* is taping. DAVID LETTERMAN stands on the stage, which sways with the current.

DAVID LETTERMAN

So, we've been at sea what--three days?

PAUL SHAFFER

Four days, Dave.

DAVID LETTERMAN

The stores are all out of Dramamine, but the good news is we're deep in International Waters. You know what that means, Paul?

PAUL SHAFFER

Less smog?

DAVID LETTERMAN

Well, yeah, but more importantly, it means that gambling is now legal.

The audience CHEERS and APPLAUDS.

165 CONTINUED:

165

DAVID LETTERMAN (CONT'D)

That's right. And Donald Trump is wasting no time. He's already offered to buy Grand Central Station from the state so he can turn it into a casino.

The audience laughs.

DAVID LETTERMAN (CONT'D)

You know, Paul, we're one buffet away from becoming cruise ship entertainment.

PAUL SHAFFER

I always knew we'd end up that way.

The Late Show Band breaks into a jazzy version of "The Love Boat Theme" as we--

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON DOLPHINS. They swim, dive, and jump in the glassy water displaced by the island's prow. We WIDEN to see--

THE ISLAND'S HULL as it presses on through the riven ocean waters. The day has dawned. The CAMERA SWEEPS UP the prow, revealing--

166 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN - MOVING - AERIAL - DAY 166

We PUSH IN, soaring over lower Manhattan. We MOVE UP ALONG--

167 EXT. BROADWAY - DAY 167

A crowd of FESTIVE MANHATTANITES has gathered behind barricades. Some snap photos. Others tote signs reading: "BAHAMAS OR BUST," "STOP GOVERNMENT WASTE--NOT THE ISLAND," and "PARTY ON!"

The center of the boulevard has been cleared for NAVAL PERSONNEL who man the massive winches set up at the subway station entrances that dot the boulevard.

QUICK SHOTS of the NEWS MEDIA covering the big event:

REPORTER #1

...Here we are on Broadway, where thousands of people have gathered to witness the operation...

REPORTER #2

...I'm told that each of the anchors, which are used on supertankers, weighs
(MORE)

167 CONTINUED:

167

REPORTER #2 (CONT'D)
 more than 735,000 pounds and each
 link can take nearly 2,000,000 pounds
 of pressure...

REPORTER #3
 ...in less than five minutes, the
 island will be crossing over the
 Atlantis Massif...

CUT TO:

168 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

168

The island cruises overhead. We TILT DOWN and MOVE through
 the murky water to the SOUND OF SONAR. A beat and then, out
 of the darkness, it finally reveals itself--

THE ATLANTIS MASSIF, the highest peak in an endless mountain
 range. It towers above the sea floor.

WARRANT OFFICER (V.O.)
 1,500 meters...1,400...

We PUSH IN and--

TRANSITION TO:

CLOSE ON MARINE SIDE-SCAN SONAR SCREEN. A colorful 3-D
 rendering of the massif comes into view.

WARRANT OFFICER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 There she is.

We're in--

169 INT. DHS VAN - DAY

169

This well-appointed vehicle is equipped like a command and
 control center on a frigate. Admiral Swan and Preston stand
 with Cooper who stares pensively at the sonar images.

A TEAM OF NAVY TECHNICIANS (including the warrant officer)
 sits at the console.

ON THE SONAR, the mountain range fills the screen. It's an
 awesome sight. There's only one word for it--

PRESTON
 Big.

ADMIRAL SWAN
 The largest mountain range in the
 world. That rift marks the line
 where the super-continent
 busted apart 180 million years ago.

169 CONTINUED:

169

COOPER
Mother nature's a bitch.

WARRANT OFFICER
(into his headset)
T-minus one minute. Final checks,
people.

Cooper checks a wall of monitors with live video feeds.

On them, we can see dozens of CREWS stationed at the ready
at the winches.

OVER THE RADIO, we hear the teams check in, ready to go.

WARRANT OFFICER (CONT'D)
(into his headset)
Standby.
(to Admiral Swan)
All systems go, sir.

ADMIRAL SWAN
Drop anchor.

170 EXT. WALL STREET SUBWAY STATION ENTRANCE - DAY 170

A PETTY OFFICER pulls a lever, releasing the 600,000 pound
chain--

171 EXT. BROADWAY SUBWAY STATION ENTRANCES, VARIOUS - DAY 171

Winches unspool the massive chains with a tremendous
CLATTERING.

172 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY 172

The ANCHORS plunge from the belly of the island--

We FOLLOW the ANCHORS as they shoot down, leaving contrails
streaking up from the depths--

173 INT. DHS VAN - DAY 173

Cooper, Preston, and the navy team watch--

ON THE SONAR, the island cruises over the massif.

NAVAL OFFICER (V.O.)
100 meters...50...

174 EXT. UNDERWATER, ATLANTIS MASSIF - DAY 174

The riot of anchors rains down, carpet-bombing--

THE MASSIF, sending up silent explosions of mud and basalt.

- 175 INT. DHS VAN - DAY 175
- Cooper, Preston, and the navy team watch as--
- ON THE SONAR, the anchors drag and scrape along the mountainous terrain, searching for purchase.
- COOPER
We're going too fast.
- ADMIRAL SWAN
(confidently)
They'll catch.
- 176 EXT. UNDERWATER, ATLANTIS MASSIF - DAY 176
- The anchors tear up chunks of rock, and then finally the anchors start to catch. One...two...twenty anchors catch and hold.
- Their chains GO TAUT as THE ISLAND passes overhead.
- 177 EXT. MANHATTAN, VARIOUS - DAY 177
- QUICK SHOTS around Manhattan as the island shudders and slows.
- 178 EXT. BROADWAY SUBWAY STATION ENTRANCES, VARIOUS - DAY 178
- The winches stop, chains having played out.
- 179 INT. DHS VAN - DAY 179
- The van lurches with the motion of island.
- ADMIRAL SWAN
Here we go...
- 180 EXT. UNDERWATER, ATLANTIS MASSIF - DAY 180
- The CHAINS GROAN under the strain of stressing metal as the ISLAND slows overhead. Finally--
- CRACK! A giant, 500-pound steel link is ripped apart like wet clay. The chain SNAPS!
- CRACK-CRACK-CRACK! Dozens of chains give under the millions of pounds of pressure.
- But OTHER CHAINS HOLD and--
- 181 EXT. BROADWAY - DAY 181
- Spectators stumble and grab onto anything they can as THE ISLAND STARTS TO LIST!

182 INT. DHS VAN - DAY

182

Everything starts to tip. It's chaos on the radios.

WARRANT OFFICER

Sir, we're losing anchors.

But Cooper isn't worried about that. He's looking at--

THE WALL OF MONITORS. Several winches are ripped from their mounts and yanked down into the flooded subway entrances.

COOPER

(to the warrant officer)

Cut them loose!

ADMIRAL SWAN

(to the warrant officer)

Belay that order.

(to Cooper)

This is to be expected--until the load distributes.

ON ONE SCREEN, the PAVEMENT BEGINS TO BUCKLE UNDER THE WALL STREET WINCH!

COOPER

(to Admiral Swan)

I'm telling you, "Cut the damn anchors loose!"

Cooper points to the screens, and now the admiral sees why. ON THE SCREEN, the pavement capitulates at the WALL STREET subway station entrance.

ADMIRAL SWAN

(to his crew)

Cut anchor!

WARRANT OFFICER

(into the radio)

Abort! I repeat--ABORT!

183 EXT. BROADWAY SUBWAY STATION ENTRANCE - DAY

183

PETTY OFFICER sledgehammers a PIN, releasing the chain, which cuts loose--

184 EXT. UNDERWATER, ATLANTIS MASSIF - DAY

184

One-by-one, the taut chains are released. ANCHOR CHAINS spiral down, sinking to the bottom.

BUT ONE STILL HOLDS! We MOVE TO THE CHAIN and FOLLOW IT UP. It LEADS US to--

185 EXT. UNDERWATER - WALL STREET SUBWAY STATION - DAY 185

Still following the chain, we MOVE UP THROUGH what's left of the submerged subway station.

The floor of the station has been completely ripped away, but street signs and advertisements on the walls and ceiling remain intact.

We continue to FOLLOW THE CHAIN UP THE LONG STAIRWELL. The ANCHOR CHAIN strains, crushing tile and pavement--

Sunlight ripples through the water overhead where the stairwell tunnel opens up at the station entrance--

186 EXT. WALL STREET SUBWAY STATION ENTRANCE - DAY 186

NAVAL CREW and POLICE scramble to clear the area as the pavement around the winch crumples under the enormous pressure. There is a thunderous roar as--

The STREET finally CRATERS!

Spectators scatter as--

A GAPING SINKHOLE opens up, swallowing the winch, the subway entrance, the street--

The sink hole grows, sucking down parked cars, police barricades, and finally the NYSE building--

187 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY 187

UNDERWATER, debris rains down as an entire city block is torn asunder. A subway car and NYSE trading floor computers litter the water.

The famous NYSE CLOCK drifts downward.

188 EXT. WALL STREET - DAY 188

CHURNING SEA WATER ROILS UP and fills the newly formed block-wide chasm.

CUT TO:

LOW ANGLE LOOKING UP AT COOPER and ADMIRAL SWAN. They're both looking down at something. We're on--

189 EXT. WALL STREET - DAY 189

The area has been evacuated. Cooper and Admiral Swan stand on the rim of the crater, which stretches nearly an entire city block.

189 CONTINUED:

189

COOPER

Do you want to call the President,
or do you want me to?

CUT TO:

190 EXT. WEST STREET, MANHATTAN - DAY

190

A convoy of government sedans motors down the western side
of the island. Just off the coast, a giant red and white
CRUISELINER keeps pace.

"VIRGIN ATLANTIC CRUISES" is emblazoned across the hull.

191 INT. GOVERNMENT SEDAN - MOVING - DAY

191

Preston drives. Cooper watches the ship, deep in thought.

PRESTON

That's got to put him out of the
running for the National Security
Advisor job, right? I mean, he lost
Wall Street.

COOPER

Some people might thank him for that.
(then)
I bet that cruiseliner weighs 100,000
tons.

Preston looks out to the cruise ship.

PRESTON

Richard Branson just keeps sending
them out. We have more tourists
asking to board the island than we
have citizens volunteering to leave.

COOPER

Ever watch the tug boats tow the
cruise ships out of Upper New York
Bay?

Preston just looks at his boss, confused.

PRESTON

Sir?

COOPER

I think I have an idea.

CUT TO:

192 INT. DHS BUILDING, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

192

The DHS and Navy teams are assembled. Cooper stands up front.

ADMIRAL SWAN

You're talking about towing a land mass that probably weighs over a trillion tons.

COOPER

So, we assemble the biggest Naval convoy man has ever seen. I'm talking about every aircraft carrier, supertanker, steamer, and barge we can find.

ADMIRAL SWAN

And tow the island over 2,500 miles? It'll never work.

WARRANT OFFICER (O.S.)

Well, actually...

Everyone turns to the voice from the back of the room.

WARRANT OFFICER (CONT'D)

...we only need to tow it about 100 miles--into the Gulf Stream's subtropical recirculation current.

COOPER

And where does that go?

WARRANT OFFICER

Down the west coast of Africa, across to South America, up through the Bahamas, and then back to the Eastern seaboard of the United States of America.

AGENT LOWELL

Good grief. No one's ever going to want to leave the island when they hear that.

ADMIRAL SWAN

We'd have to lay mooring pins. Hundreds of them. And supertankers, you know they can't get here overnight. And once they do get here, a convoy that size will be a logistical nightmare.

COOPER

You have a better idea? Because in less than 48 hours, the island of Manhattan will touch foreign soil, and when it does, we will no longer own the property.

192 CONTINUED: (2)

192

That sinks in. A chilling thought.

COOPER (CONT'D)

We're going to lose Manhattan, and
we're not even going to get our beads
back for it.

CUT TO:

193 EXT. HENRY HUDSON PARKWAY - DUSK

193

A LINE OF CEMENT and CONSTRUCTION TRUCKS trundles down the
street, heading toward--

194 EXT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, FOOTBALL STADIUM (STERN) - DUSK

194

Columbia's Wien Stadium has transformed into a major
construction site. Manning heavy machinery, the ARMY CORPS
OF ENGINEERS drills and drives STEEL PILES into the bedrock.

We hear Cooper talking over.

COOPER (V.O.)

...The Army Corps of Engineers will
be working through the night, pouring
several thousand cubic tons of cement
to fix the mooring pins that will be
used to secure lines to the convoy,
which will tow the island into the
Gulf Stream...

195 EXT. HARLEM RIVER DRIVE - DUSK

195

Another mooring pin construction site near the wreckage of
the Macombs Dam Bridge.

COOPER (V.O.)

...In addition to the nearly one
thousand ships, aircraft carriers,
and supertankers joining the effort
from all over the world...

196 EXT. UNDERWATER, UPPER MANHATTAN - DUSK

196

Burning electrodes light the faces of NAVY DIVERS who use
cutting torches to weld giant steel mooring pins to what's
left of the Henry Hudson Bridge's concrete caissons.

COOPER (V.O.)

...There will be hundreds of
submarines towing the island from
under the water as well...

Water sizzles and sparks.

197 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - EVENING

197

Cooper stands on the steps of the DHS Building giving a press conference.

COOPER

...We expect the last of the convoy to reach us and be ready to commence towing by Friday afternoon. Once again, I am urging everyone who is not part of the operation to evacuate. Any questions?

Instantly, every REPORTER'S HAND goes up. Cooper nods to one REPORTER in front.

REPORTER #1

Have you been invited to your ex-wife's wedding?

Cooper refuses to dignify that with a response. He looks to another REPORTER.

COOPER

Next question.

REPORTER #2

Is it true the island is headed toward Cape Trafalgar?

The question surprises Cooper, but he covers.

COOPER

I have not heard that.

REPORTER #3

How do you feel about Javier Velasco?

198 INT. DHS BUILDING, LOBBY - EVENING

198

Cooper pushes through the revolving doors, ditching the media circus outside. Preston falls in step with him.

COOPER

What is wrong with people?

PRESTON

The island is heading right for your ex-wife's wedding. It's big news. It's synchronicity.

COOPER

It's not headed to Cape Trafalgar. It's heading to Spain.

PRESTON

Actually, the USGS updated their projection. The island is headed to Trafalgar.

That bombshell stops Cooper in his tracks.

COOPER

Why am I just finding this out now?

PRESTON

We just found out ourselves. Someone at USGS must've leaked it to the press.

COOPER

Well, find out who, and have him or her fired.

PRESTON

Yes, sir.

Preston turns to go.

COOPER

Wait.

(off Preston's look)

When are we projected to hit Trafalgar?

PRESTON

Saturday. 10:07am, sir. The day of the wedding.

Cooper is stunned. He reels at the revelation.

CUT TO:

199 INT. DHS BUILDING, COOPER'S OFFICE - DUSK

199

Cooper ducks into his office with the satellite phone and locks the door. His office looks out onto a dazzling nighttime view of the sailing city.

Cooper punches in a number and waits as the line rings.

COOPER

Come on. Pick up.

But all he gets is Elena's message machine.

COOPER (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

It's Elliot. Call me as soon as you get this.

199 CONTINUED:

199

Cooper hangs up and moves to his desk. Sitting on top of a pile of work is THE DOSSIER ON JAVIER VELASCO.

Cooper regards it for a moment and then pulls open a desk drawer, revealing a BOTTLE OF SCOTCH still adorned with a Christmas bow--never opened until now.

He grabs the bottle, takes off the bow, and pours himself a stiff drink. He takes a swig and then opens the dossier.

Inside, there are photos, gossip website printouts, and tabloid clippings.

On the cover of *Star Magazine* is a high-powered, telephoto picture of Anna and Javier walking on the lighthouse beach. The headlines read, "Javier's Romantic Beach Wedding Plans!"

Another tabloid is splattered with photos captioned "Spain's Hottest Romance!" Anna and Javier hold hands while eating at a sidewalk cafe. And finally--

Anna and Greta laugh as they frolic in the waves with Javier. The three of them look like the picture-perfect happy family.

Cooper stares. It hurts. Just then, a soft BELL RINGS. It's Cooper's computer. He hits a key.

ON THE SCREEN, there is a VIDEO iCHAT invitation from Greta. Cooper clicks ACCEPT, but instead, ANNA'S FACE appears.

ANNA (ON THE SCREEN)

Hi.

Cooper is surprised that it's her. The sight of her takes his breath away.

COOPER

Hi. I thought you were Greta.

CUT TO:

200 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, OFFICE - SPAIN - NIGHT

200

Anna sits at her desk, talking to her computer.

ANNA

She's asleep.

INTERCUT between the two of them as they talk to their computer screens.

ANNA (CONT'D)

I was in the garage. I tried to call you right back, but unless you're the President, it's not easy to...

200 CONTINUED:

200

Her voice trails off as she notices something on screen--

ANNA (CONT'D)
(surprised)
...are you drinking?

COOPER
I think so.

He toasts his scotch to the screen and throws it back.

COOPER (CONT'D)
Yep. I am.

Anna's face fills with concern.

ANNA
Look, if this is about the tabloids,
I'm really sorry. The paparazzi
have nothing better to do than to
make up lies--

COOPER
--That's not why I'm drinking.

He pours himself another scotch as he talks.

COOPER (CONT'D)
The island of Manhattan is going to
hit Cape Trafalgar.

Anna regards Cooper in disbelief.

ANNA
You're drunk.

COOPER
Not quite yet.

He takes another swig.

COOPER (CONT'D)
It's going to arrive just in time
for your wedding. If you thought
the paparazzi was bad before--

Anna is overwhelmed by the realization--

ANNA
--Oh my God.

COOPER
I know.

ANNA

OH MY GOD.

COOPER

I know.

ANNA

Greta's wish!

COOPER

Exactly.

ANNA

But that's impossible.

COOPER

I know. And yet everything she's wished for has come true.

Anna just sits there. Stunned.

ANNA

Hold on.

Anna disappears from the screen. After a few moments, she returns with the N.Y. SNOW GLOBE. Anna reads the inscription on the bottom.

ANNA (CONT'D)

"Shake and make your wish come true."

Anna shakes the globe.

COOPER

What're you doing?

ANNA

Undoing the wish.

COOPER

That's crazy.

ANNA

So is everything that's happening.

Anna stares into the globe.

ANNA (CONT'D)

I wish the island of Manhattan would go back to where it belongs.

Cooper looks around, half-expecting that something might happen. But nothing does. Cooper's office just continues gently swaying with the current.

200 CONTINUED: (3)

200

ANNA (CONT'D)

Well?

COOPER

Nothing.

ANNA

Maybe it takes time.

Anna now notices the fine print on the bottom of the globe.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Oh, for the love of God.

COOPER

What?

She holds the snow globe up to the camera.

ANNA

It says, "One wish per globe."

ON THE SCREEN, we can clearly see the fine print on the bottom of the globe as well as "Made in China."

ANNA (CONT'D)

You've got to get another one.

COOPER

Anna, come on. This is ridiculous.

ANNA

What could it hurt? Let's at least rule it out.

Cooper considers that. A little drunk. It makes sense. Cooper hits a button on his phone.

COOPER

(into the intercom)

Preston, get in here.

Two seconds later, Preston enters. He's surprised to see that Cooper is ichatting with Anna.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Do you remember where you got that snow globe?

Cooper points to the snow globe through the screen. Preston regards it unsure. Is this a trap?

PRESTON

Didn't you buy that, sir?

200 CONTINUED: (4)

200

COOPER

(covers)

Oh, right. Do you remember where I
got it?

PRESTON

I'm pretty sure I can figure it out.

COOPER

Good. Go find me another one exactly
like it.

Preston curiously eyes the open bottle of scotch on the desk.

PRESTON

Yes, sir.

Preston leaves with the bizarre request, shutting the door
behind him.

201 INT. DHS BUILDING, BULL PEN - NIGHT

201

Agent Lowell dozes in her chair. Preston passes by her desk.

PRESTON

Lowell.

She pops awake. Her collar is unbuttoned, and her hair is
no longer in a tight bun. The sexy-casual look suits her.

AGENT LOWELL

Yeah?

PRESTON

Do you remember where you bought
that snow globe for Cooper's daughter?

AGENT LOWELL

Yeah.

PRESTON

Good. Grab your purse. We're going
shopping.

202 INT. DHS BUILDING, COOPER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

202

Anna glares at Cooper through their computer screens.

ANNA

I can't believe you had your assistant
buy your daughter a Christmas present.

COOPER

And I can't believe you're marrying
this guy...

202 CONTINUED:

202

Cooper holds up a photo of Javier modeling underwear.

COOPER (CONT'D)
(ala Pacino in *Scarface*)
...Javier Velasco.

ANNA
At least he buys his own presents.

COOPER
Sorry I have a job with a lot of
responsibility...

Cooper pours himself another drink.

COOPER (CONT'D)
...unlike Mr. Underwear Model.

Anna stares daggers at Cooper through the screen.

ANNA
You want to know why I'm marrying
Javier?

COOPER
I already know why. I got a whole
file on him right here. Let's see...

Cooper rifles through the dossier.

COOPER (CONT'D)
...He enjoys working out, playing
guitar, and flamenco dancing.

ANNA
Javier works to live. You live to
work. You've never taken a vacation.

COOPER
I work to put food on the table.

ANNA
Food doesn't feed a family, Elliot.

COOPER
What the hell does that mean?

ANNA
It means that you cared more about
buying Greta shoes than seeing her
take her first step.

COOPER
I didn't always have shoes when I was
a kid. It's important my family does.

202 CONTINUED: (2)

202

He shrugs it off, not wanting to go there.

COOPER (CONT'D)

I know. I know...

(drunkenly mimics her)

"Shoes don't put your feet on the floor, Elliot."

Anna stares at him with a sad, wistful smile.

ANNA

You know, one day you're going to wake up and realize that you've missed your whole life. I only hope for your sake it's sooner rather than later.

With that, she clicks off. The screen goes dark.

COOPER

(to the blank screen)

Yeah, well, at least I'll have shoes!

He looks down at his shoes.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Yep. I got shoes.

He sits there, staring at his shoes.

For the first time that we've seen him, he looks utterly alone.

DISSOLVE TO:

203 EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - AERIAL - NIGHT

203

Manhattan sails under a brilliant moonlit sky. The inky water reflects the constellations, giving the illusion that the island is lost in a sea of stars.

SOUND OVER: An AUDIENCE applauds, and we're back on--

204 INT. ED SULLIVAN THEATER - NIGHT

204

The *Late Night with David Letterman Show* is taping. David Letterman stands on the stage, which sways with the current.

DAVID LETTERMAN

So, Paul, have you heard this yet? They finally figured out why the island's moving.

PAUL SHAFFER

Oh yeah? Why's that, Dave?

204 CONTINUED:

204

DAVID LETTERMAN

According to the tabloids, we're headed to Spain so that the Deputy Secretary of the Department of Homeland Security can crash Javier Velasco's wedding.

The CROWD applauds.

PAUL SHAFFER

That would be a gross misappropriation of funds, don't you think?

DAVID LETTERMAN

My mom thinks it's romantic.

The CROWD cheers.

DAVID LETTERMAN (CONT'D)

That's right. In fact, she sent me this T-shirt.

David Letterman opens his shirt, revealing that he's wearing a "TEAM COOPER" T-shirt underneath. The audience cheers.

PAUL SHAFFER

Now, that's just wrong. People shouldn't take sides like that.

The CAMERA turns to Paul, revealing that he's wearing a "TEAM VELASCO" T-shirt under his blazer. The crowd goes nuts as his band breaks into a Spanish flamenco number.

CUT TO:

205 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN, VARIOUS - NIGHT

205

In the streets, New York City is on vacation. There's no traffic. No one is in a hurry.

MUSICIANS play music in the streets. PEOPLE are dancing. COUPLES stroll under the moonlight, holding hands.

The HOMELESS MAN from earlier sits on his park bench, playing the harmonica. People drop coins in his hat.

DISSOLVE TO:

206 INT. DHS BUILDING, COOPER'S OFFICE - TIME UNKNOWN

206

Cooper sleeps, passed out on his sofa in his darkened office. Preston enters, carrying a shopping bag.

PRESTON

Good morning, sir. Hope you slept well.

Cooper slowly stirs, groaning as his hang-over takes hold.
Preston punches a button on Cooper's phone.

PRESTON (CONT'D)
(into the intercom)
Bring some coffee in here, please.
(to Cooper)
About the snow globe--bad news.

As Cooper sits up, the empty bottle of scotch rolls off the couch and onto the floor.

PRESTON (CONT'D)
The product line was discontinued
five years ago after the factory in
China closed down. We couldn't find
one anywhere. Not even on eBay.

Preston scoops up the bottle and tosses it into the trash.

PRESTON (CONT'D)
We did find these though.

He pulls a "TEAM COOPER" T-shirt out of his shopping bag and tosses it to Cooper, who just stares at it, incredulous.

COOPER
This has got to stop.

Just then, Agent Lowell enters with a cup of coffee. She sets it down in front of Cooper. As she leaves, she and Preston exchange demure glances. Cooper doesn't miss it.

Agent Lowell exits, leaving Cooper stupefied.

COOPER (CONT'D)
You and Lowell?!

Preston reacts, caught. He doesn't know what to say.

COOPER (CONT'D)
Since when?

PRESTON
Since about two hours ago on the
elevator.

COOPER
Jesus, Preston.

PRESTON
I know! I never really even noticed
her before, but then we went shopping.
You should see it out there. I don't
(MORE)

206 CONTINUED: (2)

206

PRESTON (CONT'D)

know what it is--something about being on a giant cruise ship--it's like Mardi Gras. People are partying in the streets. We're the only ones working.

With that, Preston snaps open the blinds, letting in the view. Cooper is staggered by what he sees.

COOPER

We're in Spain already?

We REVERSE, and now we see it. THROUGH THE WINDOWS, the island approaches a scenic European coastal town.

PRESTON

That's not Spain, sir. We're passing through the Azores.

Cooper moves to the window, awe-struck by the view--

The Portuguese archipelago--a chain of nine islands, which are a mixture of bucolic farmland and 16th century villages.

The largest island, Pico, is twice the size of Manhattan, and its volcano stands over 7,000 feet--six times as tall as the Empire State Building.

QUICK SHOTS:

207 EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAY 207

DENIZENS crowd the shoreline, cheering, waving, and snapping photos as they sail through the Azores.

208 EXT. SÃO ROQUE DO PICO, AZORES - DAY 208

SUNBATHERS snap photos and wave back as the cluster of skyscrapers (led by the Statue of Liberty) glides by.

209 EXT. PIER 54 - DAY 209

FIREMEN stand on top of their trucks honking their horns and waving AMERICAN FLAGS.

210 EXT. SAN JORGE ISLAND, AZORES - DAY 210

On a lush green hillside, a FARMER takes a break from his work to gape down and scratch his head at the impossible sight of the sailing city.

211 INT. DHS BUILDING, COOPER'S OFFICE - DAY 211

Preston grabs a clean shirt from a hanger.

211 CONTINUED:

211

PRESTON

We'll be rendezvousing with the convoy
in three hours. You might want to
change your shirt.

Cooper takes the shirt and starts changing his clothes.

COOPER

The convoy's not going to work.

PRESTON

How do you know?

COOPER

(matter-of-factly)

Because my daughter wished on that
magic snow globe that her mother and
I would get back together. That's
why Manhattan is on a collision course
with the wedding.

Preston says nothing. Only--

PRESTON

Hmph.

COOPER

Tell me that it's insane.

PRESTON

I can't. It's the first thing I've
heard in five days that makes sense.

COOPER

I know. I have to get off the island
because if I'm right, the only reason
the island's moving is because I'm
on it. I'll need a chopper.

PRESTON

All available choppers are down at
Wien Stadium pulling cable for the
convoy.

CUT TO:

212 EXT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, DRIVEWAY - DAY

212

WORKERS unload tables and chairs from a rental truck parked
in the driveway.

Anna's truck pulls up, and Elena and Greta climb out. Greta
eyes the workers, curious.

212 CONTINUED:

212

GRETA

Why are they setting up for the wedding already?

Elena clearly knows but doesn't know how to tell her.

ELENA

Maybe you should go talk to your mother.

213 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BEACH - DAY

213

Unlit tiki torches line a path from the cottage down to a private beach under the lighthouse where a FLAMENCO BAND is setting up. In the sand are rows of white chairs adorned with ribbons and flowers.

Greta finds Anna helping a CATERER set up an outdoor table of hors d'oeuvres.

GRETA

Mom. What's going on? The wedding's not until Saturday.

ANNA

On Saturday, the Island of Manhattan will be crashing onto the beach. We had no choice but to move it up.

Greta's face falls.

GRETA

But you can't! What about daddy? You're going to be together again!

Anna glances to the caterer who winces and then leaves. Anna kneels to face her daughter.

ANNA

Greta. How many times do I have to tell you? Your father and I are not getting back together.

GRETA

Don't you love him anymore?

ANNA

Of course, I do.

GRETA

Then, why won't you wait?

ANNA

Because love isn't enough.

213 CONTINUED:

213

Greta fights back her tears. It pains Anna.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Honey, I know this is hard for you. It was hard for me. I wished for us to get back together too. But you've got to learn to accept it. It doesn't matter if your father comes here or not. It doesn't matter if he crashes the wedding. We will never get remarried. It's over between us.

Greta is crushed.

ANNA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I really am, but I have to do this. For both of us. We need to move on.

Anna hugs Greta.

ANNA (CONT'D)

You'll understand one day.

Greta can't hold it in any longer. She explodes with emotion.

GRETA

No, I won't!

With that, Greta rips herself from her mom's arms and runs to her room, crying.

214 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, GRETA'S BEDROOM - DAY

214

Greta slams the door behind her. With tears streaming down her face, she looks over to--

The SNOW GLOBE, which sits on her bookshelf.

In a fit of anger, she sweeps it off the shelf.

THE SNOW GLOBE falls to the ground and SHATTERS!

The SPARKLY LIQUID SPLASHES OUT in SLOW-MOTION. We FOLLOW the DROPLETS as they fly up and SPLATTER DOWN--

MATCH CUT:

RAINDROPS splash down on the dry pavement. We're on--

215 EXT. 5TH AVENUE - DAY

215

THUNDER CLAPS as the SKIES SUDDENLY DARKEN and unleash a TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR, sending Manhattanites running for cover!

216 INT. GOVERNMENT SEDAN - MOVING - DAY 216

Preston drives. Cooper rides shotgun. The heavy rain pelts the windshield. It's so sudden that it startles them.

PRESTON

Holy crap! Where'd that come from?

Cooper watches the rain, incredulous.

COOPER

I think we'd better pull over.

But just then--

217 EXT. 5TH AVENUE - DAY 217

A BOLT OF LIGHTNING shoots out of the sky and STRIKES THE STREET, chewing up pavement in front of the government sedan--

218 INT./EXT. GOVERNMENT SEDAN - MOVING - DAY 218

Preston whips the wheel--

The sedan swerves violently on the slick road and--

SLAMS through a glass storefront--

219 INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY 219

The sedan comes to rest in the middle of a SWIMSUIT DISPLAY. Mannequins dressed in life-jackets and swimsuits are posed on Jet-Skis, "Vacation on the Coast of Spain!"

CUT TO:

220 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BEACH - DAY 220

It's suddenly storming here as well. The caterers and band members scramble to move everything inside.

221 EXT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, DRIVEWAY - DAY 221

A car pulls into the driveway, and Javier and his bodyguard Hector climb out both dressed for the wedding. They hurry under the pouring rain to the house as--

LIGHTNING STRIKES the ocean with such force that it rattles the entire beach.

222 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, LIVING ROOM - DAY 222

Anna and Elena stand at the patio doors, looking out at the sudden storm.

222 CONTINUED:

222

ELENA

This wasn't in the weather report.

Javier and Hector enter and shake the rain from their suits.
Anna is relieved to see Javier.

ANNA

Javier!

JAVIER

So much for our "romantic beach
wedding."

But Anna is determined.

ANNA

Let's do the wedding indoors.

Javier looks around at all the flowers and food.

JAVIER

Are you sure?

CUT TO:

223 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN - AERIAL - DAY

223

Winds howl as the Island of Manhattan rises and falls in the
sudden TYPHOON-DRIVEN SWELL.

LIGHTNING strikes the top of the Empire State Building.

The grey sea surges up, crashing over the "deck" of lower
Manhattan with a MASSIVE TIDAL WAVE.

224 EXT. MANHATTAN STREETS, VARIOUS - DAY

224

THE WAVE FLOODS THE STREETS, sweeping away cars and crashing
through storefronts.

225 INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY

225

The GIANT WAVE CRASHES through the windows, knocking over
mannequins and clothing racks.

226 INT. GOVERNMENT SEDAN - DAY

226

Water pours in through the broken windshields. Cooper and
Preston are both shaken but alive.

COOPER

You all right?

PRESTON

I think so.

227 INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY

227

They push open the doors against the rising water and clamber out of the sedan. The entire store pitches and rolls in the violent current.

PRESTON

Are we sinking?

COOPER

I hope not.

Preston snatches the LIFE-JACKETS off of the display mannequins. He tosses one to Cooper.

PRESTON

Just in case.

CUT TO:

228 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

228

Javier hangs up the phone and looks to Anna, Elena, Hector, caterers, and band members who are all stranded here.

JAVIER

Father Robles can't make it. The roads are all closed.

Anna sits, defeated.

ANNA

(grumbles)
Stupid snow globe.

JAVIER

What snow globe?

ANNA

Nothing.

Elena suppresses a knowing grin.

CUT TO:

229 INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY

229

Cooper and Preston slog through the rising water as the island continues to rock violently. They reach the smashed store window and come upon an awesome sight--

5TH AVENUE IS FLOODED IN THE RAGING STORM.

CARS and CABS are swept down the street like twigs, colliding into buildings.

229 CONTINUED: 229

LIGHTNING strikes a nearby power line, showering the street with sparks.

A NEW YORK CITY BUS careens past, caught in the current, and side-swipes the storefront.

230 INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY 230

Cooper and Preston duck back into the store. Just then, we hear a lady SCREAMING.

SOPHIE'S MOM (O.S.)
My baby! My baby! Someone, please
help!

Cooper knows that voice.

COOPER
No. Nuh-uh. No way.

231 EXT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY 231

Cooper pokes his head out into the stormy street to see--

SOPHIE clinging to the rooftop of a half-submerged TAXICAB. Stenciled across the side of the cab is, "Why Walk When You Can Ride?"

Across the street, Sophie's mom is stranded, standing on a fire escape landing.

SOPHIE'S MOM
My baby! My baa--

Her face falls when she spots--

COOPER across the street. Their eyes meet.

SOPHIE'S MOM (CONT'D)
--bee.

Sophie sees Cooper and lets out an excited YELP.

Just then, a WAVE SURGES, picking up the taxi and sweeping it down the street.

Cooper ducks back into--

232 INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY 232

Cooper wades to the mannequin display and climbs on board the Jet-Ski. Preston watches him, confused.

PRESTON
Sir? What are you doing?

- 232 CONTINUED: 232
- Cooper finds the ignition and fires up the Jet-Ski.
- COOPER
- Stay here.
- 233 EXT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY 233
- Sophie's mom waits. A worried beat. Then--
- BOOM! Cooper explodes out of the storefront on the Jet-Ski!
- Sophie's mom watches, elated, as Cooper blasts down the street in pursuit of Sophie.
- 234 EXT. STREETS, VARIOUS - DAY 234
- As the deluge continues, Cooper weaves in and out of debris, floating cars, and lampposts, trying to catch up to Sophie.
- 235 EXT. TAXI - FLOATING - DAY 235
- Soaking wet and shivering, Sophie balances on the roof of the cab. Just ahead--
- WATER GUSHES INTO THE ENTRANCE TO THE 42nd STREET SUBWAY, sucking everything down with it.
- 236 EXT. 42ND STREET - DAY 236
- Cooper fearlessly navigates between two buses and pulls alongside--
- THE TAXICAB. Sophie is hunkered down, braced against the gale-force winds.
- Cooper holds out his hand to her--
- COOPER
- (shouts over the din)
- Come on! Jump!
- But she's too scared to move. Cooper looks ahead.
- The taxi is about to get sucked down into the subway entrance. Cooper looks back to Sophie.
- COOPER (CONT'D)
- Sophie! Do you want to live or do you want to die?!!! It's your choice!
- Sophie snaps to, suddenly alert. She backs up a couple steps.
- COOPER (CONT'D)
- That's right! JUMP, DAMMIT!!!

236 CONTINUED:

236

Sophie takes off and LEAPS just as--

The cab drops, sucked down into the SUBWAY--

Cooper catches her and pulls her close. She licks his face. This time, he can't help but smile.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Good girl.

Sophie BARKS IN A PANIC. Cooper knows that bark. He turns to follow her gaze to see--

A NYC COMMUTER TRAIN, 5-cars-long, barreling towards them through the intersection--

No chance to veer around it, Cooper cradles Sophie and BAILS from the jet-ski, diving underwater, just as--

The JET-SKI T-bones the TRAIN.

237 EXT. UNDERWATER/COMMUTER TRAIN - DAY

237

Cooper and Sophie are tossed about in the roiling waters.

A HOT DOG STAND drifts by and then sinks into the murky depths.

Cooper loses his grip on Sophie when he's slammed against a submerged telephone booth--

Sophie kicks for the surface, but--

Cooper gets pinned by a sinking truck. Cooper tries to free himself, but his leg is stuck.

Running out of air, Cooper pushes open the phone booth door and maneuvers his upper body inside--

238 INT. SUBMERGED TELEPHONE BOOTH - DAY

238

Cooper surfaces in a small air pocket at the top of the booth and GASPS FOR AIR. But the water is rising.

There is an advertisement on the phone booth wall for "FLORSHEIM SHOES -- On Sale Now!"

Cooper presses his face to the roof of the booth. His mouth is only barely above the water's surface.

He fights to breathe, refusing to give in. He chokes, gulping water. Finally, the waterline reaches the booth's roof.

There is no more air. Cooper holds his breath, yanking at his pinned leg to no avail.

- 238 CONTINUED: 238
- He is drowning. This is it. A long agonizing beat, then--
- The island lurches, and the truck is swept away by the current, freeing Cooper's leg.
- Cooper kicks hard for the surface--
- 239 EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - DAY 239
- Lungs bursting, Cooper surfaces in the floating detritus, sucking in air and life.
- He hears a BARK! He turns to see--
- Sophie sitting on top of a U-HAUL TRUCK, floating on its side. Cooper swims over and grabs hold.
- 240 EXT. U-HAUL TRUCK - FLOATING - DAY 240
- Cooper clambers aboard the bobbing truck and then collapses, wet, exhausted, and shoeless.
- The wind howls and lashes.
- Sophie nestles against Cooper, and they huddle together against the unrelenting storm.
- DISSOLVE TO:
- 241 EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - AERIAL - DAWN 241
- The dawning sun breaks through the parting storm clouds, revealing an astonishing sight--
- The ISLAND OF MANHATTAN floats in calm seas, just one half mile off the coast of Cape Trafalgar. We WIDEN to reveal that--
- THE CONVOY has arrived, and it's massive--
- HUNDREDS UPON HUNDREDS OF SHIPS AND AIRCRAFT CARRIERS from dozens of countries are being tethered to the island from the newly constructed mooring pins in Upper Manhattan.
- 242 EXT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, FOOTBALL STADIUM - MORNING 242
- The warrant officer hurries to Admiral Swan.
- ADMIRAL SWAN
Did we run aground?
- WARRANT OFFICER
Negative, sir. The island simply stopped.

242 CONTINUED:

242

ADMIRAL SWAN

Well, let's not wait around for it
to start up again. Let's move.

CUT TO:

QUICK SHOTS across Cape Trafalgar and Manhattan as people
wake up to the storm's aftermath--

243 EXT. PIER 17 RESTAURANT - DAWN

243

WORKERS (who have been holed up all night) push open the
restaurant door, sweeping away the soggy debris blocking the
door. At first, the sunlight blinds their eyes.

244 EXT. SOHO APARTMENT BUILDING - DAWN

244

RESIDENTS stand in their pajamas on their fire escapes,
gawking at the sunrise vista.

245 INT. LITTLE GIRL'S BEDROOM - SPAIN - DAWN

245

ISABEL (Greta's schoolmate from the opening) wakes up. She
sits up and pulls back the curtains on her bedroom window,
revealing an astonishing sight--

The STATUE OF LIBERTY is practically looking right into her
bedroom at her.

Her face lights up--

ISABEL

La Estatua de la Libertad!

246 INT. U-HAUL TRUCK - DAWN

246

Cooper is passed out, curled up in a ball around Sophie inside
the truck's cab, which is lying upside down.

Sunlight pours in through the shattered windows.

FIREMAN (O.S.)

Hey, buddy.

Startled, Cooper looks up and realizes there is a group of
FIREMEN staring down at him through the broken windows.

FIREMAN (CONT'D)

You all right?

247 EXT. U-HAUL TRUCK - DAWN

247

The firemen help Cooper climb out of the overturned U-Haul.
Now, we see that we're in--

248 EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAWN

248

The U-Haul truck lies in a pile of post-flood debris in the middle of the park--cars, mangled lampposts, a smashed telephone booth.

Cooper climbs down from the truck. He's muddy, disheveled, and wearing a soggy sock on one foot. Sophie follows behind, fur matted and caked with mud. Cooper stops when he sees--

The picturesque COAST OF SPAIN and the WHITE LIGHTHOUSE in the near distance. Cooper instantly recognizes it.

COOPER

Trafalgar.

(to the firemen)

How long have we been stopped?

FIREMAN

Not sure. The storm just cleared.

COOPER

I need a ride.

CUT TO:

249 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, VARIOUS - DAWN

249

Anna, Javier, Elena, the band members, and caterers all sleep in their beds or in make-shift beds around the house.

Greta's screams break the silence--

GRETA (O.S.)

Wake up! It's here!

Everyone stirs as Greta bounds though the house.

GRETA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It's HERE!!!

250 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, DINING AREA/KITCHEN - DAWN

250

Greta throws open the patio doors.

GRETA

Look!

CLOSE ON Anna as she stares out at the amazing sight--

The Island of Manhattan floats about a mile off the coast.

ANNA

My God.

250 CONTINUED:

250

ELENA
 It looks like...
 (confused)
 ...it's stopped.

Greta looks at her grandma, as something dawns on her.

GRETA
 (to herself)
 Oh no!

She rushes out.

251 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, GRETA'S BEDROOM - DAWN

251

Greta hurries to her trash can and starts pulling out pieces of the broken SNOW GLOBE. Anna and Elena enter behind her.

ELENA
 You broke the snow globe?

GRETA
 Help me put it back together.

Elena and Anna exchange looks as they both realize--

ANNA
 The wish... It's over.

ELENA
 That's why the island stopped.

Greta desperately tries to piece the snow globe back together.

GRETA
 I can fix it.

But it's clear the globe is hopelessly broken. Anna puts her hand on Greta's shoulder.

ANNA
 Honey, it's for the better. You
 can't force people to be together.
 They have to be together because
 they want to be together.

Greta slouches, giving up. But just then, there is a KNOCK at the door.

Greta BRIGHTENS and sprints from the room yelling--

GRETA
 It's dad!

252 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, LIVING ROOM - DAWN

252

Greta excitedly flings open the front door to find a PRIEST standing there.

FATHER ROBLES
(cheerfully)
Buenos dais!

Greta deflates. Anna and Elena enter to see the priest.

ELENA
Father Robles!

FATHER ROBLES
So...

He claps his hands together as he looks around the room at everyone.

FATHER ROBLES (CONT'D)
...are we having a wedding or not?

GRETA
Not!

ANNA
Greta--

GRETA
--You can't! Manhattan could still crash into the beach.

ANNA
You know that's not true.
(then)
Javier and I are going to get married, whether it's today, tomorrow, or next week. We have the food, the flowers, the band, the priest--I don't see any reason to delay it any longer.

Javier smiles warmly at Anna.

JAVIER
I cannot imagine a more magical day to get married.

CUT TO:

253 EXT. CAPE TRAFALGAR PUBLIC BEACH - MORNING

253

TOWNSPEOPLE and a MULTINATIONAL PRESS are starting to fill the beaches as news of the island's arrival spreads.

254 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BEACH - DAY 254

Hector and a TEAM OF BODYGUARDS cordon off the private beach as the caterers re-set-up the wedding.

CUT TO:

255 EXT. WIEN STADIUM, PRESS BOX - MORNING 255

Admiral Swan stands in the press box, which overlooks the football field as well as--

The OCEAN where the convoy awaits his command. The effect is like looking down from a crow's nest on a ship.

The warrant officer enters.

WARRANT OFFICER

All systems go, sir.

ADMIRAL SWAN

Engage.

CUT TO:

MULTIPLE SHOTS as the TOWING OPERATION COMMENCES--

256 EXT. UNDERWATER - MORNING 256

ENGINES BUBBLE as ONE MASSIVE PROPELLER AFTER ANOTHER fires up, CHURNING THE WATER.

257 EXT. CONVOY - MORNING 257

HUNDREDS of 600,000-pound CHAINS go taut, groaning under the strain as--

THE MIGHTY SUPERTANKERS pull in the reverse direction--

THEIR ENGINES THUNDER--

THE MOORING PINS anchored in cement stand strong.

We RISE UP to an INSANE SHOT to see--

258 EXT. ISLAND OF MANHATTAN - AERIAL - MORNING 258

MANHATTAN IS TETHERED to the endless CONVOY. Hundreds of CHAINS spider-web out.

A beat and then THE ISLAND finally lurches!

259 EXT. MANHATTAN, VARIOUS - MORNING 259

MANHATTANITES grab hold of anything they can find as the island shudders!

260 EXT. SKY ABOVE SPANISH COASTLINE - MORNING 260

NEWS CHOPPERS circle the skies over the ocean. CAMERAMEN hang out the bay doors, taping the action.

261 EXT. WIEN STADIUM, PRESS BOX - MORNING 261

Using binoculars, Admiral Swan and his NAVY TEAM watch as "their ship" starts to pull away from the coast of Spain.

WARRANT OFFICER

It's working!

Everyone whoops and cheers.

262 EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAY 262

NEWS CREWS vie for position along the park's railings, reporting as the event unfolds.

REPORTER #1

...It appears as though a disastrous collision with Spain has been averted...

REPORTER #2

...In the next phase of Operation Reclaim Manhattan, the island will be towed into the Gulf Stream...

CUT TO:

263 EXT. CAPE TRAFALGAR PUBLIC BEACH - DAY 263

Hector and the bodyguards stand at the private beach's perimeter, keeping the growing crowd at bay.

PAPARAZZI and FANS sporting "TEAM VELASCO" and "TEAM COOPER" T-shirts vie for position, trying to catch glimpses of--

FASHIONABLE WEDDING GUESTS who are starting to arrive and mingle in the cordoned off private beach area.

264 INT. CARETAKER'S COTTAGE, BEDROOM - SPAIN - DAY 264

Dressed in a simple yet stunning dress, Anna stands before a mirror. Elena enters with the bouquet.

ELENA

They're saying on the news that the island's leaving.

Anna's eyes drift to the window and the view of the Island of Manhattan slowly sailing away.

264 CONTINUED:

264

ANNA

Good.

Anna turns back to the mirror. Elena studies her, realizing--

ELENA

You were still hoping he'd come.

ANNA

Why would he? The wish is over.

CUT TO:

265 EXT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

265

A FIRE TRUCK pulls into the stadium and parks. Preston and Agent Lowell move to greet Cooper as he disembarks the truck, holding Sophie.

AGENT LOWELL

Sir, we've been looking all over for you.

Preston eyes Sophie.

PRESTON

You saved the dog.

Cooper hands her to Preston.

COOPER

Yeah. Find her owner. And tell her to get a damn leash.

The island lurches. Cooper realizes--

COOPER (CONT'D)

We're moving again.

PRESTON

Yes. It's the convoy. You did it, sir. Congratulations.

But Cooper doesn't look pleased about it. He looks around.

COOPER

I need a chopper.

PRESTON

There are none available.

COOPER

I have to get to Trafalgar.

265 CONTINUED:

265

PRESTON

(confused)

But you don't need to leave anymore.
The island is going home.

COOPER

Not my home.

ADMIRAL SWAN (O.S.)

What in God's name...

They all turn to see Admiral Swan approaching.

ADMIRAL SWAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

...happened to you?

COOPER

I went Jet-Skiing.

ADMIRAL SWAN

Are you crazy?

COOPER

Not anymore.

(then)

I need a boat.

CUT TO:

266 EXT. CAPE TRAFALGAR PUBLIC BEACH - DAY

266

It's a circus of media and spectators flushed with excitement over the double events--the "big wedding" and the Island of Manhattan, which is sailing away.

REPORTERS stand on the edge of the crowd, reporting--

"EXTRA" REPORTER

...Wedding bells will indeed be ringing today for Javier Velasco and Anna Reyes, the ex-wife of Elliot Cooper, the Deputy Secretary of the Department of Defense...

REPORTER

...Now that the island is departing, the big question--"Will he or won't he crash the wedding?"--has been answered.

267 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BEACH - DAY

267

GUESTS sit in ribbon-adorned chairs lined up in neat rows in the sand. Elena sits in the front row with a pouting Greta.

267 CONTINUED:

267

Father Robles stands at the altar with Javier who looks especially tanned and model-esque in his white suit.

A FLAMENCO BAND breaks into a Flamenco-styled version of "Here Comes the Bride," and the guests all rise as--

ANNA emerges from the cottage. She is stunning--wearing flowers in her hair and a gorgeous beach wedding dress.

Everyone watches her, rapt by her beauty, as she walks down the sandy path--

CUT TO:

268 EXT. WIEN STADIUM, DOCK - DAY

268

Cooper hurries down a pier behind Wien Stadium where several small skiffs with outboard motors are docked. Admiral Swan, Preston, and Agent Lowell follow on his heels.

ADMIRAL SWAN

You can't leave. Our job's not done here. We have to get this island back to the states.

COOPER

I have full confidence in you, admiral.

As they move down the pier, the satellite phone rings, and Preston answers it.

PRESTON

(into the phone)

DHS? Yes, Mr. President. He's here... Of course, sir.

Cooper jumps down into a skiff. Preston holds the phone out to Cooper.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

He's calling to congratulate you.

Cooper takes the phone.

COOPER

(into the phone)

Hello, Mr. President.

(beat)

Thank you, sir.

(a beat, then interrupts)

Listen, I'm sorry, but I don't really have time to talk right now. I need to take some of my vacation time. I

(MORE)

COOPER (CONT'D)

can't explain it, but I have to get to Trafalgar. I'm leaving command in Admiral Swan's very capable hands.

(a surprised beat)

Thank you. I'll do my best, sir.

He clicks off the phone, hands it back to Preston, and then unties the mooring line. Admiral Swan watches, stunned.

ADMIRAL SWAN

The President's just letting you go?

COOPER

Turns out the First Lady is Team Cooper.

With that, Cooper yanks the outboard motor's pull-cord. The engine roars to life.

Admiral Swan is stupefied by the absurdity of it all, but Preston and Agent Lowell both smile as Cooper pulls away from the pier.

Preston calls after him--

PRESTON

Good luck, sir!

CUT TO:

The wedding is in progress. All eyes are on Anna and Javier who stand on the altar before Father Robles.

FATHER ROBLES

We are gathered here on this incredible day, a day that no one will ever forget, to witness and share in the time-honored celebration of the family, the uniting of this man and this woman--Javier Velasco and Anna Cooper--

Javier interrupts, correcting him under his breath.

JAVIER

--Reyes. Anna Reyes.

FATHER ROBLES

(chagrined)

--Anna Reyes in holy matrimony.

CUT TO:

270 EXT. OCEAN, DINGY - DAY

270

Cooper fully lets out the throttle on the motorized skiff, but it still only just chugs along at a painfully slow clip.

Behind him, the Island of Manhattan pulls away.

CUT TO:

271 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BEACH - DAY

271

The wedding continues. Bored GUESTS fan themselves as the priest drones on.

FATHER ROBLES

...When you love someone, you do not love them in exactly the same way all the time. That is impossible, yet that is what most of us demand...

Greta's eyes wander forlornly to the horizon--

THE ISLAND OF MANHATTAN is slipping away.

FATHER ROBLES (CONT'D)

...We have such little faith in the ebb and flow of life and of love and of relationships...

Then, Greta spots something--

A BOAT? Approaching shore?

But it's hard to make out.

GRETA

(whispers to Elena)

I have to pee.

With that, Greta slips away before Elena can stop her.

Elena looks to Anna, who hasn't missed Greta's exit. They exchange exasperated looks, but there's nothing they can do.

FATHER ROBLES

...We insist on permanence, duration, and continuity. But the only continuity possible in love is in growth and in fluidity...

We FOLLOW GRETA who slips around the back of the lighthouse.

272 INT. LIGHTHOUSE STAIRS - DAY

272

Greta charges up the stairs, two at a time.

273 INT. LIGHTHOUSE LANTERN ROOM - DAY 273

Greta bursts into the lantern room, hurries to the telescope, and looks through it.

THROUGH THE TELESCOPE, we search the water, panning around until we finally see it--

COOPER chugging toward shore in the dingy.

Greta explodes with joy. She throws open a door--

274 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE, BALCONY - DAY 274

--and rushes out onto this narrow balcony that encircles the top of the lighthouse. She waves her arms and SCREAMS AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS.

GRETA
Daddy! DADDY!!!

275 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BEACH - DAY 275

Everyone at the wedding looks up, startled. They follow Greta's waving and screams to the ocean--

CLOSE ON ANNA's face as she peers out. She squints, shielding the sun. A beat of recognition and then her face fills with disbelief.

ANNA
Elliot?

Javier sees him too. He's incredulous and suddenly...very threatened.

JAVIER
(to Father Robles)
Keep going.

But Father Robles has lost his place. He fumbles with his wedding book.

FATHER ROBLES
Where was I?

JAVIER
Just skip to the end.

Javier shoots a look to--

HECTOR. Javier motions, "Keep him away from the wedding." Hector nods, understanding.

276 EXT. CAPE TRAFALGAR PUBLIC BEACH - DAY 276

Excitement sweeps across the crowd as everyone now spots Cooper making his way to shore.

PAPARAZZO #1

There he is!

PAPARAZZO #2

This is too good to be true.

Instantly, all cameras are turned toward the approaching dingy as hundreds of photos are snapped.

277 EXT. OCEAN, SKIFF - DAY 277

As he motors along, Cooper scans the Spanish shoreline, which is swarming with people. Finally, he hears GRETA'S GIDDY SCREAMS and follows her voice to see--

GRETA jumping up and down, screaming and waving from atop the lighthouse.

Cooper smiles at the sight of her.

278 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BEACH - DAY 278

Father Robles pages forward in his wedding book, then--

FATHER ROBLES

If anyone here can show just cause or impediment why these two may not be lawfully joined together, let them speak now.

Everyone nervously eyes the approaching boat--

Cooper navigates through the white wash, but he's still too far away to stop the ceremony.

JAVIER

(impatiently, to the priest)
We're good. Keep going.

Father Robles holds up the rings.

FATHER ROBLES

May these rings forever be symbols of your growing love for each other...

279 INT. LIGHTHOUSE STAIRS - DAY 279

Greta races down the stairs.

280 EXT. CAPE TRAFALGAR PUBLIC BEACH - DAY 280

The crowd of media, locals, Team Cooper, and Team Velasco fans both cheer and taunt as--

The dingy beaches in the wet sand. Cooper hops out.

The cheering crowd parts like the Red Sea forming a PATH TO THE LIGHTHOUSE.

281 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BEACH - DAY 281

Father Robles hands a ring to Javier.

FATHER ROBLES

(to Javier)

Face the bride, and repeat after me.

Javier and Anna turn to face each other, but Anna is distracted and suddenly unsure.

FATHER ROBLES (CONT'D)

I, Javier Velasco, take you, Anna Reyes, as my wife.

JAVIER

(quickly)

I-Javier-Velasco-take-you-Anna-Reyes-as-my-wife.

We can hear the CHEERING from the public beach growing louder and louder.

FATHER ROBLES

In happiness and with patience...

JAVIER

(impatiently)

In-happiness-and-with-patience...

FATHER ROBLES

And with understanding, through conflict and tranquility...

282 EXT. CAPE TRAFALGAR PUBLIC BEACH - DAY 282

With the crowd cheering him on, Cooper sprints across the sand toward the lighthouse, but he's stopped by--

HECTOR and his LINE OF BODYGUARDS, arms folded across their burly chests.

HECTOR

I'm sorry, but this is a private wedding.

Winded, Cooper eyes the heavies.

COOPER

Look. I don't want to fight you.
But I will if I have to.

Hector's eyes drop down to see that COOPER'S NOT WEARING ANY SHOES. Hector laughs.

HECTOR

You're going to fight all of us?
Barefooted?

COOPER

I said, "I don't want to."

HECTOR

And I said, "Invited guests only."

The bodyguards square off, ready to fight.

COOPER

You're really going to fight me in
front of all these people?

Now, the bodyguards look around and realize they're surrounded by rolling cameras. Just then--

GRETA (O.S.)

Daddy!!!

Greta rushes up to greet her dad. Hector gestures to his guys, calling them off.

COOPER

Greta! I missed you so much.

They embrace fiercely for a long moment, and then Greta breaks out of the hug.

GRETA

Do you know what you're going to say
to mommy?

COOPER

I thought you said if she could just
see me again, she'd call the whole
thing off.

GRETA

And you said the world doesn't work
that way, so you'd better think of
something good to say.

283 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE BEACH - DAY

283

Father Robles continues.

FATHER ROBLES
With this ring, I thee wed.

JAVIER
With this ring, I thee wed.

FATHER ROBLES
You may now place the ring on Anna's
finger.

Javier grabs Anna's hand and hurriedly tries to slip the
ring onto her finger, but--

COOPER (O.S.)
Wait!

A murmur ripples through the wedding guests as Anna searches
the crowd for Cooper. Finally--

COOPER emerges from the throng. He's a ragged, shoeless,
and exhausted mess. He looks like he's been to hell and
back.

But Anna's heart still skips a beat.

ANNA
Hi.

COOPER
Hi.

They stare at each other, both surprised by their feelings.
Javier can sense it.

JAVIER
Hey, if you don't mind. We're getting
married here.

COOPER
Yeah. I know. I just wanted to
thank Anna for something first.

JAVIER
Thank her after the ceremony.

ANNA
Thank me for what?

COOPER
For saving my life last night.

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Javier scoffs.

JAVIER

Last night? She was with me.

That stings Cooper.

COOPER

OK. Not what I wanted to hear...

He takes a breath and gathers himself.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...but while you were with her, I was drowning...

Greta, Elena, and Anna react.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...In a phone booth. Trapped under a truck. Because I was trying to save this dog--

GRETA

--You have a dog?

COOPER

No. It wasn't mine--

OLD LADY WEDDING GUEST

(worried)

--Is the dog all right?

COOPER

Yes, the dog's fine. But that's not what's important. What's important is that in that moment, when I thought "this is it," I realized that you were right, Anna...

ON ANNA, who is finally hearing the words she never thought she'd hear Cooper say.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...I was going to die, and I hadn't even lived. I'd missed everything that mattered--Greta's first step, all the birthdays, family vacations--all because of shoes...

Everyone is completely confused by this speech. Everyone except for Anna.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...I was so afraid of being poor
that work became an addiction...

Cooper looks to Anna. They lock eyes. All of the things that have gone unspoken for so long are communicated--the regret, the love, the longing.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...Now, the only thing I'm afraid of
is not sharing the rest of my life
with you and Greta...

Cooper glances at Javier, who is simmering.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...But if you're marrying Javier
because you love him and because he
makes you happy, then I understand.
You deserve to be happy...

Several women in the wedding audience and crowd outside dab their eyes with handkerchiefs.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...But if you think you can be happy
with me, I'd love a second chance.

Anna says nothing. Javier takes this as a "no."

JAVIER

(to Cooper)
Is that it? Are you done now?
Because--

ANNA

--I'm sorry, Javier. I can't.

Javier scoffs, incredulous.

JAVIER

You're not choosing him over me.

ANNA

I still love him. It wouldn't be
fair to you.

JAVIER

No-no-no-no-no. I am Javier Velasco.
I never lose.

ANNA

This isn't a competition.

JAVIER

Of course, it is.

(angry)

Everything is a competition!

Anna just stares at Javier, seeing him in a new and very unflattering light.

ANNA

Well, then...

Anna looks to Cooper.

ANNA (CONT'D)

...I'm Team Cooper. Sorry.

Cooper smiles and pulls Anna into a passionate kiss. It's a kiss that changes everything. A kiss that even they have never shared until this very moment.

Even Greta's jaw drops as the kiss just goes on and on.

EVERYONE CHEERS!

Cameras FLASH as the PAPARAZZI snap photos.

Javier storms past them, leaving the wedding unnoticed.

Anna and Cooper finally pull out of the kiss and then reel Greta into a family group hug.

As we PULL BACK and RISE UP to watch as the last of the Manhattan Skyline disappears over the horizon, we hear Greta and Cooper talking over--

GRETA (O.S.)

Daddy, where are your shoes?

COOPER (O.S.)

I'm on vacation.

FADE OUT.

The End.