

INT. SANTA MONICA APARTMENT - DAY

Tasteful living room in beautiful flow of color, with black and white photographs of Italy and New York. Sepia tone Photographs of Native American people and land hang in a corner of the space.

EMMA COLBERT (32) is an attractive, tall strawberry blonde with big black glasses sits on the oversized sofa with a laptop looking frustrated. Her tuxedo cat is laying half on her lap and half on the keyboard.

MARTHA (30), Hispanic, petite and attractive steps out of her bedroom and walks toward the open Tuscan orange kitchen. She walks back out with two mugs of coffee and hands EMMA a mug.

They both look out the window as sunrise color falls on the tall palm trees.

EMMA

Thanks. Well, I don't see one production job to apply for and not one damn response from all the resumes I sent out for film work.

MARTHA shakes her head and starts to walk back to her bedroom.

MARTHA

It's a business of sadists and masochists.

EMMA

Damn right and how am I supposed to do good for the world if I can't get a fucking break? Back to catering.

EXT. BUSY LA CAFÉ WITH A DIVERSE GROUP

Emma sits with her friend KATIE (30) curvy and pretty Irish looks. They sit at a small table.

KATIE

I will certainly keep an ear open for you. I was on unemployment for several months before I got the gig at Disney.

EMMA

Yep, that's the deal for pretty much everyone in this biz. I so hope you'll be happy at Disney. Great benefits I'm really happy for you, Katie Lou. I'll be working a catering party tonight.

KATIE

(putting down her sandwich)

You're right, this is one of the best sandwiches ever. All organic, too. Wow. Yep, so much talent in this town and too many left in the cold.

EMMA

I'm feeling left out in the cold at the moment. Martha said that it's a business of sadists and masochists. I should add singles, sadists, and masochists. LA, the city of wannabes.

INT. CATERING EVENT - NIGHT

Event is in a large, tented area in a grass area at the back of the house on a bluff overlooking the ocean. Lanterns hang from above and tall orchids are on the tables. People are milling about in and outside the tent. Bar is set up inside the tent.

Emma is bartending and people are waiting five deep for drinks. She waves at a co-worker tray passing.

Emma is shown in the catering kitchen area eating with her co-workers. They're conversing and laughing with her.

CO-WORKER ONE

I had to hide from a guest who I just auditioned for. It would've been unbearable if she'd recognized me.

EMMA

I swear, in my black and white uniform, I feel as if I'm LA invisible. No one recognizes me from former production jobs. Invisible to my dreams and invisible to eligible men my age.

CO-WORKER TWO

Oh, please, EMMA. You are gorgeous and just-so-you-know, you never notice men noticing you.

EMMA

(incredulous)

I don't?

CHRISTOPHER REINHARDT is tall, lanky with dark brown copper wavy hair. He is in court as an environmental attorney. Christopher's assistant and intern CHARLIE (22), a black young man sits behind Christopher in court attentively listening.

CHRISTOPHER

(Speaking with passionate authority in final argument)

Your honor, the CEO and all the branches of this corporation have knowingly been dumping pollutants in lakes and rivers across the Midwest for The evidence is clear. It's only their deep pockets that have kept them from paying the price. They are detrimental to carry on in dirty ways as if they are above the law and nothing touches them. Strict restrictions are not even satisfactory. It's outrageous and this is only one part of the price they must pay! Enough of their cavalier attitude. I suggest a billion paid to the counties that have suffered for their clean-up and another 500 million have for clean air and water. Putting strict

Camera is on Christopher as judge hits the gavel and states that there will be sentencing in two days. Court adjourned. Charlie looks on with skepticism.

RANDOLPH WHITEHEAD is in the back of the courtroom, an impeccably dressed man in a dark suit and white shirt. He's a wealthy looking man about 50 years of age, silver hair observing Christopher's closing argument.

INT. WINE BAR - NIGHT

EMMA dressed in a black, sleek, simple and elegant dress with her hair done nicely and flattering makeup

EMMA

Ok, now that you've told me about your divorce, struggle financially due to alimony and child support, what else? Do you have interests - travel, exercise, passions, causes?

DATE

Sure, football, soccer. Work exhausts me, so I'm more of a staycation type. I'm big on chill. Causes? Not really. I donate to a few.

EMMA

(takes a big sip of wine looking bored but trying)
I'm terribly concerned about climate crisis. We are in bad shape, and worse, is extinction of animals. Climate deniers who are mostly conservatives and set us back for decade.s

DATE

Can't say that I agree. I'm a conservative and prefer the policies. The over top concern for the planet is a bunch of leftist alarmists making trouble.

EMMA

You know what, I need to go. My cat needs a walk. One tip per your profile, So what if you're bald. Own it and make that the profile rather than the old one you have on the dating site.

EMMA stands nearly knocking over her chair as customers look on.

DATE has his mouth open from the direct blow of Emma while he touches his bald head searching for hair.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

EMMA

(talking to herself)
Frozen yogurt it is.

INT. MESSY OFFICE - DAY

Christopher sits with his tie undone, white shirt, and hair unruly and is bent over a stack of papers and folders on the floor. Desk is overflowing with devices and files.

CHARLIE

Mr. Reinhardt, I uh -

CHRISTOPHER

(interrupts Charlie)
Charlie, please call me Christopher.
I'm not *that* much older than you.
(Christopher shows a smirk)

CHARLIE

Ok, well, I have distressing news.
(as he hesitates)

CHRISTOPHER

For the love of God, spit it out.

CHARLIE

(takes a deep breath)
They've switched judges. Classic

switch and bait. And worse, it's
Johnson. I just received the email -

CHRISTOPHER stares out the window silent, which throws
Charlie for a loop. Suddenly he swipes all the papers on
the desk along with a Harvard mug.

CHRISTOPHER

(screams)

Son of a bitch. It's over - Three
years of work and a case I could've
actually won. They bought the court -
Those billionaire bastards - biggest
polluter globally bought the fucking
court! This was to be my swan song.

Charlie has no idea what to do. He moves to pick up the
mug and files.

CHRISTOPHER

Don't bother, Charlie. It's ok.
Sorry.

CHARLIE

You're right. This is SO fucked up.
I wish there was something I could
do. Now, more than ever, I see how
there's no other way.

CHRISTOPHER

(staring out the window)

Yep, sorry buddy. I know you studied
hard and entered this world to stick
it to the bad guys, but I've been at
this for 10-years and corporations
have the power 80% of the time.

INT. - CHRISTOPHER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Christopher watches the Seattle Skyline. Scotch in hand.
His cat Pirate on his lap. Sustainable and stylish
environmentally friendly furniture. Tribal décor.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM PAINTED IN OCEAN BLUE - MID-MORNING

Emma is wrapped in sea blue walls with golden accents
and black and white photos on the wall.

Emma is looking defeated under a cream-colored duvet and
staring at the ceiling while her cat is sleeping on her
stomach. There's a knock at her door.

EMMA

Come on in, Martha.

Martha's in her pj's and comes into Emma's bedroom.

MARTHA

What happened? Heard you come back in pretty early and go straight to your bedroom. I take it that the Bumble date was not so good.

EMMA

Disaster. A hard-core conservative. Shall I go further?

MARTHA's eyebrows raise as she shakes her head.

MARTHA

Oh my God. Jesus. How I wish I could've been a spectator.

EMMA

I don't know why I bother. It's always like this although this guy took the cake. Everyone says, be open. I've had more disastrous dates in this town than imaginable. It's so demoralizing.

MARTHA

It's true that you are picky. But why shouldn't you be. You have tons of integrity, beauty, and smarts, Em. I But you're also a dreamer and a romantic fantasizing about someone out of a romance novel.

EMMA

Ha, romance novel. I can't even attract above average, let alone, normal and a progressive liberal. It's LA not Texas.

MARTHA

Coffee?

EMMA

Let's go out. I want a cornetto and a macchiato. I need to feel like I'm back in Italy - back where I feel most at home. This country is broken.

MARTHA

Ah, yes. Italy. What you really want is all the qualities you desire, but in a handsome Italian guy. Ok. Get dressed. Put your hair back in a ponytail. We single LA girls are going out.

EMMA

You know where we're going, right?

MARTHA

I know that Renato is there.

EMMA

True, my fav but they have ceramic cups don't forget so we won't waste plastic or paper.

EXT - SEATTLE WATERSIDE BOATYARD - SAME MORNING

Christopher is jogging with earbuds. He stops where there is a large boat and begins talking to three people including RON (mid=40's years of and looks like a seafaring salty dog), Christopher's legal assistant, Charlie and RITA (35 yr-old red head and rugged outdoors athletic woman)

CHRISTOPHER

I know it's frustrating to wait so long for this eco-voyage to begin Remember, to be discrete. We can't chance any screw-ups. Be patient, everything has to be in place or it The money is nearly raised for our first mission. Be sure of this, guys (smiles) and Rita, you must cut ties with everyone for a long while.

They all walk in different directions and Christopher puts his earplugs back in and continues jogging to a coffee shop.

COZY SEATTLE COFFEE SHOP - SAME MORNING

Christopher walks into the coffee shop looking like a regular as he knows the name of the barista, he orders an espresso from. Three young attractive women sit at a table all smiling and talking about Christopher hoping he'll turn their way. He picks up a newspaper not noticing the women and sits outside with his espresso in a glass espresso container.

Christopher looks up as a new model Mercedes pulls up and a well-dressed man gets out of the back as Christopher looks up from his newspaper. He comes out with an iced coffee drink in a large plastic cup. He's talking on his cell about the big deal about to close and how they have no idea what's coming. He adds sugar to the iced drink and throws the empty packet on the curb as his driver opens the door for him.

Christopher downs his espresso, grabs his newspaper and starts walking quickly down the street.

EXT. PATIO OF A SMALL, QUAINIT ITALIAN CAFÉ - SAME MORNING

Emma, Martha, and Katie are seated at a table. Small vases of roses are on each table.

EMMA

Stop. Renato is charming and good looking but he's a friend. One small detail - He's married with kids. I asked him if he had a brother.

RENATO (38), tall, good-looking with a big smile on his face comes to the table.

RENATO

Buongiorno, bellas. Emma, come stai?
(looking at Emma) Bellissima, si?

He looks to her friends for them to agree and they all smile shaking their heads, yes.

RENATO

Three cappuccinos and three cornettos.
Bene, subito.

Katie and Martha are smiling and looking at Emma.

EMMA

What? Harmless flirting. I need to get it anyway I can, right? God knows, it wasn't with the Fascist last night.

KATIE

WHAT? That must've been interesting.
Do tell.

EMMA

Ultra-right conservative. False photos and profile text. So uncreative. No integrity. Where are the Gregory Pecks of the world? A guy you can count on, who fucking cares. Charm wouldn't hurt and someone who's adventurous.

EMMA

Looking at her phone. Shit, I'm going to be late for RescueCats. There are so many kittens right now

every time I'm there, I'm horrified over and over at the capacity of human cruelty. I just cuddle on the young mommy cats and their kittens. What's amazing, is that they can still trust humans.

KATIE

They are lucky to have you.

MARTHA

If our landlord allowed it, our apartment would be overflowing with cats. By the way, don't forget the big protest we have tomorrow.

KATIE

Damn, I'd be there if I could, but we shoot tomorrow.

EMMA

There's no way I'd forget. We'll miss you Katie. I'm part of that prop to clean up our oceans. We're up against oil companies. Corporations have the power because greed wins.

MARTHA

Hey, we're doing a good thing.

EMMA

Indeed.

Emma stands to leave, and she hugs them both.

EMMA

Ciao bellas.

EXT - STREET - NIGHT

Beautiful tree-lined street with mansions overlooking the bay. We see the same Mercedes and driver. He's loading a suitcase in the trunk as the same man walks out of mansion talking on his cell. He slips in the back seat.

A slim, tall figure in all black with a Robin Hood type mask on walks cat-like on the street.

EXT. OUTDOOR PATIO PARTY - NIGHT

Emma is chatting with JACK (36) 5'9" good looking, dressed LA stylish drinking a glass of red.

JACK

Ah, Emma, Leslie wanted the two of us to meet at this party. How's it going? Great LA night for a party.

Emma is casual in a feminine taupe top with slimming jeans and bronze espadrilles.

EMMA

(smiling, looking pleased)

Nice to meet you. Yes, and there's a full moon with a perfect temp. Leslie is quite the hopeful matchmaker. I understand you are working in the biz. Me too - well when I can get work -

JACK

I get it. It's not a business for those who lack courage. I'm sure you know it takes bold steps. (Pause)

JACK

Moonlight does great things to your beauty. He gives her a side glance.

EMMA

(smiling)

Wow, aren't you charming. (She smiles and catches herself feeling a bit shy and obviously attracted to him).

EMMA

(gains composure)

So, what are you interested in doing in the film biz? Are you gainfully employed in unreliable Hollywood?

JACK

Yeah, mostly producing commercials but want to move into producing big films. Commercials pay great money but it's LA. Time to make a Hollywood film. What about you?

EMMA

(taken aback)

Um, well, I want to be a creative producer and make films that are of course, entertaining but have an important message. Movies have the greatest capacity to influence for good. This world is in peril-right?

JACK

I hear you but those films don't usually make as much money. I want to get attached to a blockbuster. I'm envisioning success. I'm from Nebraska. I love crazy LA. I have a realtor even though I don't have the cash yet for the house with a pool in the hills. It's going to happen. It's the LA dream, Emma! I wouldn't mind a Porsche Cayenne either. Then a family.

Emma looks off in the distance while JACK carries on.

JACK

I'm someone who really believes in visioning what you want and affirming it. That's what Oprah does. I'm ready for fame and fortune. That's what we're all here for.

EMMA

(speaks under her breath)
Jesus, will this nightmare ever end?

JACK

What?

EMMA

Nothing. I have no doubt you'll do just that. There's ravioli waiting for me inside and a friend who wants to talk. Ravioli first though.

Emma laughs awkwardly and turns to walk inside the house and grabs her purse but looks at the buffet longingly.

MARTHA

You're leaving. Why? What the hell?

EMMA

I am utterly depressed. Why do I keep trying and trying when most people don't give a damn? The LA money and power thing is discouraging. Talk to Jack out there. Jesus. I just want to go home and crawl under the covers with Lucia. No one else to crawl under the covers with. Mother of God.

Emma and Martha look out to the patio where Jack is talking to a tall woman who looks like a model. They look back at one another.

EMMA

But first some ravioli. I can't miss
Leslie's ravioli. What a cook. Fun
friend too but a dismal matchmaker.
Bless her heart.

Emma and Martha look at the buffet table and then at
each other. They walk to the table and grab a plate.

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Emma is sitting cross-legged on her bed with her eyes
closed meditating. There are several candles and incense
are lit. Lucia is sitting inside her legs asleep and
leaning up against her.

EMMA

(Opens her eyes)

I just can't concentrate. Why the
hell shouldn't the universe want to
utilize me?

Lucia looks up at her, nudges her hand and stretches.
Emma snuggles on Lucia in the cradle position.

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S APARTMENT - SUNSET

Christopher sighs deeply and takes a big swig of bourbon
and pulls out his phone. He pets Pirate and begins to
study a map.

EXT. BEACH SANTA MONICA - MAGIC HOUR AT SUNSET

Emma is walking on the beach barefoot looking pensive.
She walks toward the shore to put her feet in the ocean.
As the sun hits the water, she watches it sink.

Emma walks up to a beach bar to meet Martha. They sit at
a table with a view. Casual high-top tables. There are
tiki torches lit around the patio. They are drinking
martinis with extra olives.

MARTHA

We both need a drink. We both need to
be gainfully employed - I'd like to
not worry about rent and bills all
the damn time.

EMMA

No truer words have been spoken.
How'd your audition go today? I was
really hoping for good things.

MARTHA

There were at least twenty women in

their twenties to audition. We were all eyeing one another. Awful. I doubt I'll get a call back. I'm back on the temp work roster. The real question is how long I will keep at the acting thing. I think I need to set a time limit. At least I have that second degree in Latin studies.

They both giggle. And click glasses.

EMMA

Yep, we both have degrees that gets one far in a steady and lucrative career.

MARTHA

(raises her glass to the stars)
Holy hell! Welcome to Lost Angeles.

EMMA

Dammit. Where the hell is our good karma?

MARTHA

Well, let's address the white elephant in the room. Our greedy landlord is raising the rent. I suppose getting away with the same rent for five years was fortunate but he says it's now up to his sons to decide.

EMMA

(raises her glass and clinks with Martha for the last sip)
Perfect - Spectacular! God help us.

INT. - SEATTLE AIRPORT - EARLY MORNING

We see Christopher with a carry-on and Pirate in a cat carrier walking through the airport at an easy pace. Charlie, Ron, and Rita enter the airport but not together. They are all in low profile and make there way to the gate.

Christopher sits on the plane next to an elderly woman. He gives her a nod and a smile. He's on a laptop typing. Camera moves to the others sitting apart. Ron and Charlie are asleep. Rita is reading a book.

Christopher makes his way to a taxi that takes him to a lovely Mediterranean house. An older man answers the door. He pats him on the back and shows him inside.

CARLOS ROJAS is in his sixties. Silver hair and sharp brown eyes. They are sitting with coffee in a cozy living room with red tile floors and a fire going.

CARLOS

Chris, I heard about the big case. it was no doubt rigged and I know how devastating it must be. You were the best damn attorney I ever had in my firm. The world makes it fucking hard to do good work. That's why I got out earlier than planned.

CHRISTOPHER

At least you did go out with a big bang. I've never seen a more brilliant handling of a case. You'll always be my mentor if (looks at Carlos with a smirk) you'll still have me.

CARLOS

Always. You are the son I never had. Listen, I have a feeling you're up to something. I'm intrigued but also worried. I know whatever it is, it will come from your heart and that big brain of yours. My gut tells me that danger is on the horizon.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm not being an asshole but will protect any and all to stay clear and out of trouble. Best to not know for now. That's all I will say. -- I'm ready for lunch and a drink. I know you have a great place in mind being the foodie that you are.

EXT - SANTA MONICA SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

Carlos and Christopher are walking down the sidewalk. On their right is an outdoor street-side patio to a coffee shop where Emma is sitting with a cappuccino and reading as she looks straight ahead to sip her coffee and back to reading.

Carlos and Christopher, both notice her as they walk by.

CARLOS

(smiling)

What an attractive young woman. Did notice that she's reading Neruda?

CHRISTOPHER

I noticed.

CARLOS

Ah, you're in that single-minded place. I see the signs. It's a Christopher mission that you are on. I have the right to say this since I've earned the right at this age. There is nothing that compares to true and lasting love. Being a workaholic didn't do me any favors. It could've lost me everything.

CHRISTOPHER

Who are you kidding with all that Latin charm of yours? Rose loved you deeply. She would've never left. She was a rare, beautiful jewel. Fucking cancer.

CARLOS

That's the point, Chris. Rose passed before I retired and I can't get that time back. I miss her every day. The kids are a comfort, of course.

Christopher suddenly looks sad. He glances down at the sidewalk. He puts his hand on his friend's shoulder.

INT. CATERING OFFICE - DAY

Emma is in an industrial-looking space where she sits in an office across from the catering staff coordinator.

EMMA

I know, I thought I was getting that production job on an actual quality film but turns out nepotism is alive and well so I got bumped. Damn discouraging. And, well, bills -

STAFF COORDINATOR

Uh, huh. Listen, Emma, I get that you need the work now, but I'm not sure this is the best gig for you and your strong opinions. This client is a big Republican donor. Far right. He's known to be a climate crisis denier. However, this is a big money making job for us. Can you - Emma puts her hand up.

EMMA

I get it. Yes, I am an eco-activist,

and wildlife advocate - Well, you know this. I'll behave. The thing is, they raised our rent.

STAFF COORDINATOR

Ok, but I don't want to hear that you've insulted the client. Just keep your head down, your mouth shut. Take the tip. I'm sorry, I don't like it either, but it's business. We compete with so many catering businesses and our bills come in too.

Emma is walking to her car talking to herself.

EMMA

I feel like I need a shower and deep cleansing after selling out.

EXT. POSH ESTATE - NIGHT

Christopher is at the side of the estate dressed in black as the party is winding down and guests are moving on to their political event. We see him pull out a black mask that would be seen on Zorro or Robin Hood. He begins to scale the wall and climb through the window.

EXT. FRONT DRIVEWAY OF POSH ESTATE.

EMMA and a friend GARY (31) a good-looking black man are walking in their black and white uniforms. Emma has a big bag of recycling that she's carrying.

GARY

One of these days you're going to get caught by the client dragging stuff out of their house - not to mention those opinions of yours.

EMMA

So be it. So sick of these rich ass holes caring about nothing but themselves. I had to bite my tongue all night although I did get a zinger out the guest was either too drunk or clueless to catch. Hopefully, the office won't hear anything since I promised to be good. I need the check and tip for our rent increase.

GARY

I hear you, honey. I love my little house on the Venice canal but developers are sniffing around. I'll be out before

you know it. We both need to be trophy wives.

EMMA

(laughing hard)

Gary, I'd never get away with being a trophy wife. I do not possess any Stepford wife qualities.

Emma and Gary hug goodbye as Gary shakes his head with a smile.

GARY

(snickering)

I love you, Em. Your sarcasm is the best. More than anything, I wish you would fall in love with a great guy. That's rich. Oh, the irony.

EMMA

Ha. I need to run back in to get my purse in the designated area for the worker bees. I thought we'd be put in the maid's room but Berta and her assistant were busy and there was far too many of us catering staff types. I always say, you can have all the money in the world but refined taste can't be purchased. I do love the view and most of the art.

GARY

Be careful. Don't get in trouble up there.

EMMA

It's fine. His staff knows me now. I was in the kitchen a lot with all that tray passing I had to do. Love you, Gar.

Emma runs up the driveway.

INT. POSH HOUSE WINDING STAIRCASE TO ORIGINAL MATISE - EVENING

Emma passes a few of the permanent staff women and Chef and smiles. She walks out from the guest room in a strong gait looking down at her phone.

Christopher lifts his Robin Hood-type mask up for a second to look at his phone and they smack hard into one another. Emma catches a quick glance at Christopher and his green eyes before everything goes black. He carries her out the window.

EXT. LARGE BOAT ON THE OPEN SEA - EARLY MORNING

INT - Galley of the mess area holding a round table of Christopher, Charlie (Christopher's assistant), Rita, Ron. and CAPTAIN LIONEL (African American, sixty years of age, grey hair And a big smile),

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Christopher, how the hell did you let this happen? I mean, Jesus Christ, it's kidnapping. This could screw up everything.

CHRISTOPHER

Obviously, there was no way to plan this. She saw me, however brief that was. I acted fast - no time to think.

CHARLIE

It's kind of exciting, like a romantic comedy. She's really pretty too.

RITA

(ribbing Charlie with sarcasm)
You're gay. Calm down, sailor.

Christopher shakes his head and puts his head in his hands.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Thank God I have a medical license to keep an eye on her.

CHRISTOPHER

Speaking of which, she's probably awake.

INT. BOAT CABIN IN DARK WOOD WITH THREE ROUND WINDOWS - DAY

EMMA begins to wake up trying to figure out where she is. She downs the glass of water on the bedside table with two Tylenol. Her eyes open wide as she looks out the window to see only the ocean. She strains to look for land as the boat is moving. Fear takes over.

EMMA

Holy shit. Where the fuck am I?

Emma runs to the door, but it's locked. She begins shouting. There's a knock on the door and it opens.

Charlie is moving towards her door with a tray of food and steaming coffee. He sets the tray down and opens the door slowly. Emma watches the door open and backs away.

CHARLIE

(He sees her fear)
Good morning, please don't be afraid
I won't hurt you. No one will hurt
you. I have your breakfast. He sets
the tray down on a small table.

EMMA
(screaming and backing up in fear)
Where the fuck am I? I've been
kidnapped, This is illegal. I demand
to know who did this! What is
happening!?

CHARLIE
Please calm down. Christopher will
be in soon to explain everything.
We're here for good not evil.

EMMA
(still yelling)
Who the hell is Christopher? What
the fuck is this - And on a boat?

Charlie is startled and begins to back out of the room as
quick as he can.

INT - HALLWAY OF BOAT - DAY

Charlie runs into Christopher in the ship's hallway.

CHARLIE
Mr Reinhardt, uh. Christopher,
she is pissed. I think I saw steam
come out of her ears. I mean, it's
fear. I feel like I'm living in
a romantic comedy or a romantic
adventure. The question though is,
how are you going to get her to
come around? (big smile)

CHRISTOPHER
What in the hell are you talking
about? This is serious business here.
I screwed up.

Christopher is showing stress by rubbing his hands on his stubble.

CHARLIE
You better go talk to her so she
doesn't think you're a serial killer.
You're just a brilliant lawyer that
turned into Robin Hood. Go get her.

CHRISTOPHER

This is not a romantic comedy or
adventure. Whatever the hell. God,
I know I'm going to pay for this.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - DAY

Emma is fuming but can't resist the delicious breakfast that she gobbles down like an animal in her anger. She's mid-bite of the last of breakfast when another knock is at the door door.

Christopher walks in and shuts the door behind him. He's frustratingly calm.

EMMA

You. You're the one I ran into at
the Baxter's House. You're a thief.
(she begins to back up) Why have you
kidnapped me? It's monstrous. What are
you going to do with me?

Christopher's eyebrows raise, and he sits down allowing Emma to vent until she stops yelling.

EMMA

WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING? WHY ARE
YOU SO CALM? IT'S INFURIATING. PEOPLE
WILL BE SCARED. THEY'LL BE SEARCHING
FOR ME. IF YOU'RE WORRIED I'LL REPORT
YOU, FORGET IT. JUST LET ME GO.

CHRISTOPHER

First, you are safe. No one's going to
hurt you. I'm not what you think. Not
altogether anyway. I'm an Eco-Warrior.
If you count the mask that I took off
for a moment, (smirk) I'm Robin Hood.

Christopher continues looking straight at her.

CHRISTOPHER

You were in the wrong place at the
wrong time - or I was.

EMMA

Are you for real? Is this some crazy
prank or movie I'm in? I'm a captive.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, yes, you are a captive but
only because I couldn't risk being
identified. I've worked too hard at
this. First, as an Environmental

attorney losing nearly every
time to the billionaire asshole
polluters. Destroyers of the planet.

Emma is transfixed, forgetting herself and her anger for a minute.

EMMA

This is just too unreal. I'm an
activist. Not anything like you though.
Above board and basically useless.

Christopher puts his hand up. Emma stops talking and stares at him.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, it all counts. I could tell
you're an activist from your phone-

EMMA

(interrupts him)

Shit, my phone. Where is my goddam
phone? People will Be worried. I
have a life in LA. Oh, God, my cat
work. Shit, I missed a job-

CHRISTOPHER

(interrupts her)

I've taken care of it. I have your
phone. I sent a text to your roommate
and told her you're on an unexpected
environmental adventure and to please
take care of Lucia, rent by sending \$
to a PayPal and whatever else-

EMMA

(interrupts again) You are one
arrogant son of a bitch.

CHRISTOPHER

You are right. To pull off any of
this with any success, I have to be.

Christopher looks over at Emma and smiles. He gets up and
walks to the door as Emma sits cross armed on the bed.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm sorry. It's not forever. The
door will be unlocked. Lunch is
in a couple hours and then we will
be on one of our first missions.
As soon as I can figure out where
and how to drop you, I will.

The door closes and Emma is seen with her mouth hanging open.

T-

Emma hears something drop at her door. She opens it and sees a pile of active wear clothes that includes a t-shirt and hoodie. She has the change of clothes on and rummaging through her purse minus the phone. She pulls out a brush and lip gloss. She catches herself in a small mirror.

Emma slowly walks out the door looking both ways and appearing shy. Voices are heard down the way and she follows the noise.

CHARLIE

Emma, come in and get something to eat.

Everyone stops eating and looks at her. Captain Lionel, Ron, Rita, Christopher all looking at her. Charlie hands her a plate and utensils.

CHRISTOPHER

Charlie has appointed himself your personal guide and escort. This is Ron, Captain Lionel, and Rita - all part of the crew for good.

Emma stands in the corner staring at all of them not sure what to do with herself. It's disarming. She sits on the closest chair. Pirate runs over and sits in her lap. It surprises her. She begins to pet him without thinking. Pirate couldn't be happier. Christopher looks over noticing that Pirate is taken with Emma. He turns away and smiles.

EMMA

I hope you all realize that I've been kidnapped (they all stare at her)
This is insane. all of you act as though everything is normal. I feel like I'm in some science fiction horror film... other than Pirate here.

No one knows what to say.

CHARLIE

Emma, we're sorry. Please eat something. Pirate is smitten.

Charlie glances over at Christopher to see how he'll react. Emma looks over and sees that Christopher is ignoring her and studying a map of some sort with Captain Lionel.

Emma gets up and walks out of the galley back to her room. Before she shuts her door, she sees that Pirate has followed her. She quickly looks down the hall to see if anyone is looking and lets Pirate in.

EMMA

Dammit, what am I gonna do, Pirate?
I'm a fucking hostage. Your dad is
a criminal. What do you see in him?
Pirate is in her lap getting comfortable).
I mean no doubt he's smart but a
criminal.

Pirate rolls on his back. Looking up at Emma as she begins to cry.

Emma gets up and looks out the window but there's nothing out there but ocean.

Emma is startled awake and Pirate is at the door. She sees nothing out the window. There are loud voices and the waves have gotten bigger. Emma opens the door and runs out trying to keep her balance as the ship rocks. Pirate heads for the galley.

Emma climbs the stairs leading to the deck. She walks out on deck. Charlie sees her and runs over with a life jacket.

EMMA

What's happening? What's going on?

CHARLIE

Put your life jacket on. The sea is rough now. Christopher knows this cargo ship's routine of dumping toxic waste and it's a crucial path for whale migration. It was one of Christopher's cases that he lost as far as big penalties but they have been legally regulated.

Emma watches as everyone moves fast around the big deck. The boat has moved right into the cargo ship. Christopher is on a megaphone. Tensions are high.

CHRISTOPHER

Remove your ship now and take it back to Canada to dispose properly. You are in US waters. This is a protected area for endangered species. I have all the evidence needed to slap fees that will put you out of business for good.

CAPTAIN OF CARGO SHIP

Move your ship or we will move it for you.

CHRISTOPHER

(Christopher waves his hand to Captain Lionel)

Captain Lionel moves the ship closer and rams the ship lightly. Emma loses her balance from the ram but regains steadiness.

CHRISTOPHER

Back off now. I have the lawsuit in my hands. I'm emailing it this minute.

This is Charlie's cue. He's on a laptop. He emails the document from an untraceable site. We see that the lawyer listed is Christopher's old boss and friend, Carlos Rojas.

CHRISTOPHER

I repeat. You have no right to dump toxic waste from the assigned corporation of Leeds and Smalls. I know all your routes and routines. The lawsuit is a warning. You are now on the radar.

CAPTAIN OF CARGO SHIP

This isn't over. You have caused great difficulty, asshole.

Their ship begins to back away.

Christopher goes to the upper deck to speak to Captain Lionel.

CHRISTOPHER

We need to move at a higher speed and follow them for a bit to make sure they don't do any dumping.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

I'm on it. Well, at least they're put off for another day.

They are trailing the ship. Christopher is in deep thought. Captain Lionel looks over at him.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

So, how is angry, but pretty Emma?

CHRISTOPHER

Huh, ok, I guess. She hates my guts. I don't blame her. Who wouldn't? I think she has a way of being in the wrong place at the wrong time. Most of the time it's for good intentions. Her track record with men is abysmal.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

I see. Sounds familiar. What about your track record? You haven't been with anyone since Leila. That's three years now.

CHRISTOPHER

Jesus, Lionel. I've hardly been a monk.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Yes, a string of flings. You deserve true love, my friend.

CHRISTOPHER

Sure, ex attorney and criminal fugitive on a dating app will be a great intro and seduction tactic.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Dating app. There's the perfect girl downstairs. She's got it all, Chris. I can tell.

CHRISTOPHER

She hates my guts. (Christopher smiles) Do you know that I saw Emma in Santa Monica when Carlos and I were walking to a restaurant. She was sitting at a coffee spot alfresco reading Neruda.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Are you kidding? Man, if God, the stars, the universe isn't giving you a sign. Well, I don't know what to think other than pay attention, son. You should tell her. Neruda, that says a lot.

CHRISTOPHER

Lionel, I am on a dangerous mission here. We are on a dangerous mission here. I have to keep the blinders on and single-minded to have any hope of success.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

I know, Chris. You don't have to tell me how determined you are. You know that's why I'm here. If you hadn't taken the case against those polluting bastards, no one would've and no one would've gotten any where near the compensation you did'

CHRISTOPHER

It still wasn't enough.

Captain Lionel puts his hand on Christopher's shoulder. He's choked up.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Because of you, there was at least a

justification toward my wife's death.
She got cancer from the bastard polluters
of rivers and lakes. We both know it. But
the compensation allowed me to be here
today.

Christopher is looking down. He's hiding emotion. He looks up.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm not sure I deserve all that praise.
So hard to beat the corporate billionaires
and I always think there might have been
something else. (he catches himself).
I'm glad you're the one steering the ship.

Christopher pats Lionel on the back.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Go get a drink. You deserve it. It was a
good day.

The sun is setting on what is now a calm sea. Clouds hover in the
sky. Christopher is walking along the upper deck around the corner
just as Emma is coming the other way. They are both staring out at
the beauty of the sunset and run smack into one another again. This
time Emma nearly falls, and Christopher must catch her.

EMMA

Jesus, what the hell? Again?

They both make quick eye contact. Christopher laughs and shakes
his head. He continues walking.

CHRISTOPHER

I need a drink.

EMMA

I need my phone!

Christopher keeps walking but turns around to say something.

CHRISTOPHER

Please don't jump overboard. I'm tired.
No energy to save you. Charlie would
jump in no doubt but he isn't as strong
a swimmer.

As Christopher waves a hand in the air, Emma throws her arms up
in the air in total exasperation.

INT - BOAT GALLEY - NIGHT

Christopher is sitting off to the side with his feet up, drinking
his bourbon straight and reading. Pirate is laying in his lap. All

The crew is eating at a long table and chatting.

CHARLIE

This vegie chili is really yummy, Rita.

RITA

You sound surprised. I can cook. Better than Ron.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Let's face it, Christopher is the best cook of all of us.

Emma walks in the door to the galley and everyone looks at her. She's looking very self-conscious.

EMMA

(to herself quietly)

Oh God. Remember, you're starving.

Charlie smiles at her. He gets up and guides her over to the buffet table. She spoons the chili and takes cornbread. Christopher looks up from his book. Charlie shows her the place next to him to sit down. Everyone gives her a polite nod. Pirate jumps from Christopher's lap and runs over to Emma.

CHRISTOPHER

(quietly to himself as he watches Pirate)
Little traitor.

CHARLIE

Emma, we're curious about you. What do you do in LA? Are you an actress?

Emma quickly glances over at Christopher. He's reading.

EMMA

Well, Charlie, when I'm not kidnapped and being held hostage, I work in film production when I can get work and in-between jobs I work on catering gigs. Boy, did I work on the wrong catering job recently. (she smiles at Charlie). I'm not an actress but my roommate is. She has to be panicked by now. She'll never believe what happened to me. Is Christopher in the habit of kidnapping anyone who gets in his way?

The crew snicker and keep their heads down focused on their dinner. Emma begins to eat with gusto.

CHARLIE

(whispering to Emma)
He's harmless. I've been his Law assistant for a few years. He's impressive as hell. I still can't keep track of what's going on in his head. You should see him on a case in court. In his last cases, I saw the powerhead Mr. Whitehead sitting in the back of court watching Christopher.

EMMA

Hmph. He sure has arrogance going for him. I suspect that influences the cases he has. (she whispers) Who the hell is Mr. Whitehead?

CHARLIE

A billionaire, who actually does good in the world.

Emma gets up and puts her plate with the others. She does a quick glance Christopher. Christopher takes the last swallow and walks over to the buffet table for food. Emma looks at the crew.

EMMA

Thank you for the food. I was so ravenous. See ya, Charlie.

Charlie throws her a big smile. As Emma walks out, Pirate follows her. Everyone turns to Christopher as he sits with him.

RON

I think Pirate has fallen in love.

CHRISTOPHER

Yep, he seems to go where the wind blows and that is currently with a woman. Ever since I found him as a kitten on the street nearly dying from starvation and an eye infection, he's grown into this confident stinker.

RITA

Jesus, you love that cat. Ever since I've met you, Pirate follows you and cuddles like mad.

CHRISTOPHER

Not today.

RITA

Maybe he's trying to tell you something.

CHRISTOPHER

Oh yeah, like what? Wait, don't answer that.

Captain Lionel has just walked in hearing the last of Rita's words and begins to sing "Love is in the air".

CHRISTOPHER

Alright, enough. We have serious business to discuss. It's going to be an intense night that could run into the wee hours. Ron, I'm going to need you to take over steering the ship so Lionel can get some sleep after he eats. We're on course but head up there now.

INT - EMMA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Pirate stretches all four legs and gets comfortable in Emma's lap.

INT. - UPPER DECK - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Christopher is with all the crew looking over a navigation map.

CHRISTOPHER

We're expecting two ships this time. We need to be on the alert. It's 3:30 a.m. Now and I expect them anytime. I've called that buddy of mine from the coast guard.

Charlie is looking the most nervous but also excited as every one starts moving into gear and position.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Here they come.

Captain Lionel turns on the bright search lights. It looks like the entire ocean lights up. Two ships are moving toward them. Christopher runs to the main deck with a megaphone.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - 4:00 A.M.

Emma and Pirate wake up in a start. She grabs Pirate and holds him close. He's curious and runs to the door. Emma is obviously scared. Emma goes to the door carrying Pirate and walks to the galley. No one is there. She suddenly hears Christopher on the megaphone. She puts Pirate in the galley and shuts the door.

EMMA

You stay here so you're safe.

Emma is on the main deck. Water is coming over the side from the rough sea and rocking waves from the Canadian ships.

CHRISTOPHER
YOU HAVE BEEN DUMPING YOUR PLASTIC WASTE
IN THESE WATERS AND IT IS ILLEGAL. YOU
HAVE BEEN DOING THIS FOR DECADES. THIS HAS
NOW BECOME A GLOBAL CASE. DOW, IMPERIAL OIL
AND OTHERS HAVE BEEN SERVED. THE CANADIAN
GOVERNMENT HAS BEEN WARNED AND SERVED.
MOVE OUT NOW!

We see a helicopter in the distance coming in. They are an ally to the ships ready to dump plastic waste. Christopher runs up to the upper deck.

CHRISTOPHER
Contact Edward now. Shit is going down.

Captain Lionel nods and gets on a boat radio. Christopher runs back down.

Emma makes her way to the main deck. She sees Charlie and quickly runs over to him.

EMMA
What in the hell is going on? Why is
there a helicopter?

CHARLIE
This is the biggest case Christopher and
Canadian environmental attorneys were
working on and lost after the judge
was bought off. Canada has lax laws for
dumping raw sewage. Here, read this little
excerpt. There have been petitions from
around the world. Sanctions are in place but
there's big corporate money behind it.

EMMA
Bastards. What is it going to take?

Emma takes the reading material that Charlie hands her and begins to read the document

*"The global population of critically endangered southern resident killer whales is down to 74. Endangered sea otters are struggling to survive. At one time kelp forests stretched for kilometers, now habitat is fractured and subject to deadly heat waves and red tides. Were this destruction to be visible above the surface, global citizens could see the results: **Canada's shipping laws are promoting aquatic clear-cutting.**"*

Emma looks up at Charlie and then over at Christopher on the megaphone.

EMMA

Fucking greedy, disgusting assholes

Emma hands back the document and walks over to Christopher on the edge of the ship. The helicopter is hovering and official passenger is on a megaphone telling Christopher to back off. Rita is taking photos of the ship and crew. Makes them nervous.

Suddenly two helicopters are coming from the other direction toward all the drama. The helicopters circle the one helicopter. Someone is on a megaphone from Christopher's support.

EDWARD

This is the US coast guard. I am an official representing international waters. You have been sanctioned to stop this. Move back or we send in back up ships to move you out.

There are heated words past by all involved. Emma is taking it all in. Search lights come from support of Christopher's ship and helicopters.

CHRISTOPHER

I REPEAT, YOU HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO LEAVE BY INTERNATIONAL SANCTION. DECADES OF THIS TOXIC DUMPING HAVE MURDERED HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF SEALIFE AND CHANGED THE OCEAN ECO-SYSTEM TO A DISASTROUS STATE.

The ship begins to move and support helicopters move with it circling and circling to make sure it doesn't dump anyhow.

As the movement grows more distant, Christopher lowers his megaphone. He is obviously exhausted. He takes a deep breath while Emma and the rest of the crew observe him.

The sun rises. He walks down the stairs to the galley. The rest of them observe the sunrise and let Christopher go first.

INT. - GALLEY - EARLY MORNING

Everyone is in the galley drinking tea or coffee. Pirate somehow knows that Christopher needs comfort. He sits close up in his lap.

RON

Chris, go get some sleep. You've been up all night. The rest of us got a bit of sleep and we'll go in shifts now.

Christopher nods in agreement. He gets up walking toward the door and Pirate follows him. He's tired from all the excitement too. As Christopher is at the door, he turns to everyone with a smile. Christopher glances at Emma quickly and throws her a smile.

EXT. - DECK RAILING - NEAR SUNSET

Emma is in deep thought looking out to the sea as the sun is sinking into the ocean. Christopher is walking by and decides to stop. He stands near her and they are both quiet for a bit. They look at one another in acknowledgment with a nod.

EMMA

Can I ask you something?

CHRISTOPHER

Sure, as long as I'm not attacked.

EMMA

Ha, and as if you don't deserve it.

CHRISTOPHER

Duly noted.

EMMA

Do you always speak in cryptic manner or like an attorney?

CHRISTOPHER

Occupational hazzard. Law school and a decade of law practice. I've been accused of being single-minded.

EMMA

Got it. A man of few words.

CHRISTOPHER

There are times when few words work quite brilliantly.

Emma is flustered by this and blushes. Christopher looks at her and gives his infamous smirk. Emma quickly gains composure.

EMMA

What drove you to your life of crime? You're a natural from what I can see - although your bold arrogance might get in the way of your success. I see your passion though.

CHRISTOPHER

If you witnessed what I've seen as an attorney out to protect the planet, you might understand. The significant amount of corruption, not to mention the billions of dollars sunk in to lobbying, paying off judges, public officials, and the rest of it, you may be driven to feeling backed into a corner with only one way

forward just as I am.

EMMA

I believe in the cause - it's just that - oh I don't know - the danger - the risk of being put in jail is probably what would deter me.

CHRISTOPHER

From what I saw looking you up. You take risks with your words direct opinions, umping out of plane in a parachute, snorkeling near sharks, protesting in this climate of rightwing whack jobs. (beat) I suppose weall have our destiny to do what we can.

Emma is quiet. They both watched the sunset as the color explodes in the clouds. Christopher lightly squeezes her hand. Emma is taken aback.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm sorry you got in my way. I wish I hadn't taken my mask off to look at my damn phone. But there you have it. and here you are. At least it's a rather stunning sunset. I'm starving.

Just like that Christopher turns and walks down the steps to the galley. Emma continues to look out to sea.

After several more minutes, Emma turns to walk down the steps.

INT. - GALLEY - EVENING

As Emma approaches, she hears laughter. When she walks in, everyone turns to her in silence. They all acknowledge her with a nod Christopher is his usual chair in the corner sipping on a bourbon Ron is bringing out the food. Emma walks over to Christopher as Pirate runs up to her.

EMMA

I need a drink. Pour me one?

Christopher stands up and pours her a generous shot in a highball glass. She takes it from him.

EMMA

I'm not a bourbon drinker but willing to try it.

She takes a big swallow and coughs.

CHRISTOPHER

Slow down, it's not a Tequila shot. This is aged bourbon. Maybe an acquired taste.

EMMA

I don't care. I'm in the mood to be tipsy or more -

Emma holds out her glass for another shot.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, I can tell you're a lightweight. Be careful.

EMMA

Ok, boat boss.

The crew giggles.

RON

Oh, boat boss. How great is that?

CHRISTOPHER

Yes, very witty, indeed.

Christopher moves to the table with everyone else to fill plates. Emma takes the last swallow and moves to the buffet table. She's a little off balance. Charlie nudges Christopher to watch her and Christopher shakes his head.

CHRISTOPHER

I tried to warn her but she's stubborn as hell.

CHARLIE

Ok, kettle.

Ron walks over to Emma and takes her arm guiding her over to the buffet table. He hands her a plate.

RON

I've made my special lasagna. You'll love it. Eat, pretty lady.

EMMA

Okey dokey. Thanks, Ron.

Everyone is sitting at the table. Captain Lionel comes in and grabs a plate unaware of anything going on.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

We're on due course. We are anchored for the time being. A great thing when a man is hungry.

CHRISTOPHER
Grab a plate before it's all gone.

RON
I'll take over after we eat.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
Emma, so nice to see you at the table.

CHARLIE
Emma has had two shots of bourbon. I'm
a little worried.

EMMA
Aww, it's ok Charlie. I'm ok. I'm pretty
strong. This is delicious.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
(as he looks at Chris) I'm assuming
that Emma has partaken in your bourbon?

CHRISTOPHER
(shrugs)
Yes, but she asked for it.

EMMA
Damn right, I did. I deserve to check
out for a while. I need to escape my
current hostage reality.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
Uh,oh, I think Ms Emma is three sheets
to the wind. Sailing off in tipsy land.

RITA
Emma is eating heartily so that may
soak up some of the booze.

EMMA
I'm right here you know. These are
exciting times, aren't they?

She looks around at everyone and ends up resting her eyes on Chris.

EMMA
So, what's next on the agenda? Where
and what will be rescued next.

This is Christopher's cue to stretch and get up taking his plate
to the kitchen.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm on cooking duty tomorrow. Meantime,
it's time for me to pass out.

Emma feels this is her cue and feels suddenly shy asking about the agenda. She's aware of how tipsy she is. She rises from the table a little too fast and loses her balance feeling a little dizzy. Christopher is near her so he catches her.

EMMA

I forgot that I'm on a boat and it's
rocking too much now.

Christopher grabs a craft of water from the table. He takes Emma's arm and guides her to the door.

CHRISTOPHER

C'mon Emma lightweight, I'll get you
back to your cabin.

They head out the door.

The rest of the crew still at the table all look at each other.

CHARLIE

Oh my God, what did I tell you right
from the beginning? It's a bonafide
romantic, adventure, comedy. Love it!

RON

Jesus, Charlie, we're in serious
business here - but, well, kinda
true.

INT - APARTMENT OF MARTHA AND EMMA - MORNING

Martha is looking at her email and sees a notice from PayPal. It's
Now the first of the month. There's \$5000 in her account with ONLY
one note of 'rent/bills'.

MARTHA

(to herself while Lucia sits nearby)
Jesus, what the fuck? I don't know
whether to be relieved or more scared?

Martha looks over at Lucia.

MARTHA

I know, I miss her too. From that
message, I don't want to file a
report. I'll give it another week.
Whoever has the reins on this, sent
photos of her looking ok--good in fact.

Lucia as if knowing she's talking about Emma walks into her

room and jumps on the bed to curl up On her pillow.

EXT. - MORNING AT SEA - BEGIN MONTAGE:

The crew continues to work on the boat. Everyone is busy cleaning, checking gear. Christopher is on the upper deck with Captain Lionel with a navigation map in serious discussion. Emma has become part of the crew keeping herself busy.

QUICK CUTS:

--Emma is in the kitchen for her turn as cook. She's making enchiladas.

--All the crew are eating her enchiladas with gusto. Christopher and Emma keep stealing glances at one another sitting at opposite ends of the table.

--Anchor is pulled up and the ship heads out in the sea at a quick speed to approach another ship ready to dump toxic waste. Emma is on the main deck with the crew.

--Another big action encounter this time with two Canadian ships. The ships come within a breath of their ship. Emma looks scared but she doesn't back off. There is shouting and threats made. One of the ships ram into their ship a bit. The ships won't back off. Coast guard has been put on alert again.

--Christopher and Captains of other ships are in discussion. Coast guard circles. The ships back off.

--It is night and the ship has passed into Canadian waters.

INT. - UPPER DECK WITH CAPTAIN LIONEL, RON, AND CHRISTOPHER -NIGHT

CHRISTOPHER

We have support in Canada as well. It's going to get intense though. We need to stop in the first port for supplies. Emma is the only one without a passport so I will stay on board with her.

RON

Ok, the rest of us will go. We need some time on land otherwise there could be a mutiny on our hands.

CHRISTOPHER

Two nights. And back by sunrise and keep an eye on everyone. We don't want to draw attention.

Ron and Lionel shake their heads in agreement.

EXT. - MAIN DECK - SUNRISE

All the crew are trailing down the outer stairs to the large dinghy taking them to port. They are overjoyed to be heading to land.

INT - EMMA'S CABIN - SAME HOUR

Emma hears the dinghy engine and voices. She gets up but sees nothing from her cabin. She throws on her sweats and heads out her door. She has her sunglasses on.

INT - GALLEY - MORNING

Christopher and Pirate are by themselves in the galley. Christopher has coffee and eating oatmeal. Emma plops down near him at the long table.

CHRISTOPHER

Good morning.

Pirate begins to nudge on Emma's legs. She strokes his neck.

EMMA

What's going on? Where is everyone?

CHRISTOPHER

We need supplies. They've gone to port.

EMMA

What the hell did you just say?

Christopher puts his hand up as she starts to yell.

CHRISTOPHER

Before you go off with that temper of yours. We, I, can't drop you here. You don't have a passport. We're in Canada—and obviously if you go to the embassy or something, it will draw attention to us and our mission.

Emma gets up to run out the door. Christopher stands.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, don't get any ideas. You can't jump ship—the ocean is freezing anyway.

EMMA

I can't believe it. I can see land for the first time since I've been captive and I can't even go there. I think I'm going mad.

CHRISTOPHER

I get it. You're pissed as hell at me.
if it makes you feel better, I
volunteered to stay behind so you're not
alone out here.

Emma stands up quickly and grabs coffee on her way out.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, I'm sorry. Soon, once we get
through this last mission, I'll fly
you back to life in LA. Your rent and
bills are taken care of. It's the least
I can do.

EMMA

I'm having trouble breathing so I'm
going out to get air and drink my
coffee. Mother fucker. Land just in
sight. I have to wonder if anyone
is searching for me.

CHRISTOPHER

Suit yourself. I did assure Martha
of your safety and that you'd be back
after a crucial environmental cause
mission.

EMMA

Your self-importance has no bounds.

Christopher goes back to his coffee.

EXT. - MAIN DECK - MORNING

Emma strolls while she talks to herself and looks out to the port.
She looks down. Both dinghies are gone. She walks to the upper
Deck and sits in the Captain's chair. She hears something below the
deck. Christopher is jogging around and around the ship. He stops
to do sit-ups. Weights. He takes his shirt off and Emma leans in
the chair nearly tipping it over spilling some of her coffee.

Emma starts to make her way down the stairs to the main deck. She's
walking quietly looking over her shoulder. As she turns around,
Christopher is right in front of her running her way. She is
flustered.

EMMA

Just passing to get down to the
galley for more coffee and breakfast.

Emma waves her hand not knowing what else to do. Pirate trails her
as she walks back to her room.

INT - EMMA'S CABIN - DAY

Emma is reading. She gets up and starts a yoga practice. Pirate stretches with her. Emma is back to reading. She falls asleep.

Emma walks to the door and looks out. She takes a quick look in the mirror. She brushes her hair, puts on lip gloss. She looks down the hall. She steps out and goes up the stairs to the deck and starts Walking. Christopher is sitting on a deck chair.

CHRISTOPHER

Hey, sit down. This is ridiculous. We're both stuck here together for 2 nights alone. I have a great bottle of Cabernet—a 2nd bottle if needed—desired.

Emma plops down on the second deck chair. She picks up the second glass on the side table and holds it near Christopher.

EMMA

I don't know anyone that has gotten under my skin more than you -

Christopher pours her the wine and passes her a plate with cheese and crackers.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm making dinner tonight. I made it at my friend Carlos' house to freeze and take on board.

EMMA

Of course, you cook too. By the way, this is the most delicious wine I've ever tasted. Delicioso.

CHRISTOPHER

It is a full bodied and smooth as silk ab. My mom taught my sister and I when we were young. She was an amazing cook.

EMMA

Doesn't your mother wonder where you are?

CHRISTOPHER

If she were still alive, she wouldn't be surprised that I disappeared since I was always in trouble. More fights than she was happy with.

EMMA

I'm sorry about your mom. Obviously, she did a great job with you. You sure went all the way to the top with school

and career—fights and all.

They smile quickly at one another.

EMMA

What happened to your mom? Where's your Dad?

CHRISTOPHER

Cancer got my mom. My dad left early and has another family. We aren't in touch much.

EMMA

My mom passed of breast cancer when I was three. My dad passed pretty young too. I was in my early twenties. He drank and smoked too much—chased by too many demons.

Christopher pours more wine.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm really sorry about your parents. Please know that regardless of being a captive hostage—as you say, you are safe. That's a promise. If I could go back and keep my mask on to run the other way, I would.

Christopher is a bit tipsy from quite a bit of wine. Emma looks over at him. They're on the second bottle but mostly by Chris.

EMMA

Maybe we should eat.

CHRISTOPHER

No truer words spoken.

He gets up and offers a hand to Emma. She looks up at him.

CHRISTOPHER

It's ok. My mother taught me manners as well.

Emma takes his hand. She looks up at him.

EMMA

Ok then. This chair is low and I could use the help.

The sun sets into the water.

EMMA

The sunsets are so amazing from the ship
Boat, what is this.

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, it's bigger than a boat. It's a
working ship—not a cruise ship, mind you.
We also compost.

Emma is not listening closely but carefully watching her steps.

CHRISTOPHER

My God, you are a light weight and lose
your balance at a drop of a hat.

EMMA

Low blood pressure. Plus, you gave me
too much wine—plus we're in constant
motion at sea here.

Christopher watches closely as she walks unsteady.

CHRISTOPHER

Ok, tipsy, keep walking. Careful up
the stairs. They're steep.

Christopher realizes he's said a stupid thing.

EMMA

Excuse me. How many times have I
walked up and down these steps trapped
on this boat for what—a month now?
Geeez.

She keeps talking and turning around to look at him for emphasis.
Emma missteps and falls back into Christopher. He steadies her.

EMMA

Oops.

Emma and Christopher are eating dinner. Pirate sits in an extra
chair.

EMMA

I must admit, this ravioli is delicious.
Am I tasting truffle?

CHRISTOPHER

Yep, Truffle ravioli with a butter sauce
and crispy sage on top.

EMMA

That's why it's so familiar. It's one of
my favorite dishes at a friend's Italian
restaurant. He started out as a truffle
importer, selling to restaurants before

opening his own café. It makes me feel homesick.

Christopher can sense her sadness. Emma takes another big swallow of her wine. They finish their meal. Emma can barely keep her eyes open. Christopher picks up the plates, including the rest of her wine. Christopher takes her hand to lead her back to her cabin.

EMMA

What are you doing?

CHRISTOPHER

I'm going to escort you to your cabin so you can sleep off the Barolo. I poured you too much. I know you're feeling sad. I will fix this—I'll figure it out no matter.

EMMA

Ok. No funny business, Mr. I will say that you are a hell of a cook—athlete—attorney—whatever else—no doubt there's more.

They are at Emma's door. Christopher opens it. Emma turns around Christopher is close. She impulsively kisses him. He relents and kisses her back. He stops.

EMMA

Oh my God, I'm sorry. I lost myself.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, as irresistible as you are, don't forget that you loathe me. You are most certifiably drunk. I know when to be a gentleman.

He shuffles her over to the bed and takes her shoes off. Covers her up. Emma sinks into her pillow.

She talks to herself.

EMMA

Jesus, What is going on Robin-Hood?

Emma sinks further into a cradle position.

EXT. - PORT - MORNING

Rita, Ron, Captain Ron, and Charlie are walking on a main street of The port. Charlie stops.

CHARLIE

I need to do some shopping on my own.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Let me guess, you're shopping for Emma.

CHARLIE

Of course, the poor woman has had one thing to wear for a month. Chris agrees It's unsavory and not even very respectful.

They all nod in agreement. Pondering the idea.

CHARLIE

Rita, can I have a private moment with you.

Charlie is shopping. He looks like a deer in the headlights. A Female shop assistant notices and approaches him.

SHOP PERSON

Is there something I can help you with?

CHARLIE

Thank God, yes. I'm shopping for a woman. Well—she needs some basics and nice warm clothing to get her by. She's very pretty, and we guess a size 6. —

SHOP PERSON

I'm happy to help you—don't worry. By basics, what do you mean?

CHARLIE

Well—she's on an unexpected voyage and needs—underthings as well as clothing, socks, shoes. I do know that she wears a size 8 shoe and she's Kind of tall and strawberry blonde, blue-green eyes.

SHOP PERSON

Ok, I get the picture. Great detail by the way. It helps. Just one question. What size bust do you guess she is?

Charlie panics and begins to blush. He sees a young woman nearby.

CHARLIE

(whispering)

The woman over there is very similar.

SHOP PERSON

Ok. Let me pull some things.

Charlie waits to the side and walks over to the men's section to stay busy. Rita walks in.

RITA

How's it going. Any luck? Thought I should check in to see if you are surviving this.

The shop person steps up with several things in her hands. She looks a little confused seeing Rita not fitting the description.

SHOP PERSON

Here are pieces that should do the trick. There are a couple color choices.

RITA

Hi, I'm helping Charlie. Let me see the bra choices so we're on the right track. He can decide the rest.

RITA

All good, Charlie. You've done a great job. I'd add long underwear for extra warmth.

Charlie is still blushing but smiling and pleased with himself.

CHARLIE

Thanks, Rita. I'll wrap this up and meet you guys at the restaurant for lunch. Give me an hour.

RITA

Ok. Don't dilly dally too long.

The shop person begins to show some casual warm clothing that's stylish in its way.

SHOP PERSON

May I ask you a personal question?

CHARLIE

Sure.

SHOP PERSON

What do you do—meaning career or work?

CHARLIE

I'm an associate attorney.

SHOP PERSON

Wow, I would've never guessed it. You have such a creative eye. You

seem to be smitten with the woman
you're shopping for.

Charlie laughs. The shop person waits for an answer.

CHARLIE

How rude, what is your name?

SHOP PERSON

Suzanne. Thanks for asking.

CHARLIE

Suzanne, I'm not in love with—Eve—
(disguising her name)

CHARLIE

But I'm certain my boss is. He just
hasn't fully realized it yet. He's
also footing the bill.

SUZANNE

Wow, it sounds like a movie. How
very exciting. A romantic comedy
adventure.

Charlie quickly interrupts.

CHARLIE

That's exactly what I've been
saying. Thanks for everything.

Charlie pays in cash and is carrying two big shopping bags.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - NOON

Emma is just waking up. She's got a headache. She finds the time.

EMMA

That can't be right. 12:00!

Emma quietly walks to the door and opens it. On the floor is a
breakfast tray with a big glass of water, Tylenol, a coffee
container that stays warm, coffee mug, cream, breakfast of a
frittata covered to stay warm. She grabs it. Brings it in to her
room. She downs the water and Tylenol. Pours coffee and ravenously
eats the frittata.

EMMA

(she stops mid sip of coffee)
Oh my God, I kissed Christopher.

Christopher is up in the Captain's chair studying a navigational
map. He sees Emma on the deck with wet hair. She's walking around
and although there's sun, it's cold. She holds the big sweatshirt

tight. She's deep in thought.

Chris walks down the stairs and Emma is coming around the corner with her head down.

CHRISTOPHER

Good afternoon, Emma. How are you feeling? I'll be right back. Your hair is wet.

EMMA

(rather stunned by the casual ease)
Er, ok. Geeeee, it's rather brisk.

He starts to walk away. Emma calls after him.

EMMA

Uh, thanks for the breakfast tray.

CHRISTOPHER

(over his shoulder)
No worries.

Christopher is back with a wool sweater and knit hat. He hands them to Emma. He also hands her a novel.

CHRISTOPHER

Put these on before you catch cold.
I have some studying to do. I'll see you for dinner at 6:00.

Emma just stands there silent, holding the goods. She walks fast back to her room.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - LATE AFTERNOON

Emma is on her bed in the sweater and hat. The book is open but she's too distracted to read.

INT. - CHRISTOPHER'S CABIN - SAME TIME

Christopher is reading—trying to read a story on the continued Canadian practice of hunting and killing seals.

CHRISTOPHER

(to himself)
It never fucking ends. And we'll be right in their path.

Christopher becomes pensive before he looks at his watch. He gets up to make his way to the galley kitchen.

INT. GALLEY - 5:00

Christopher is focused on making a sauteed trout almondine. Green beans and mashed potatoes.

At just about 6:00, Emma walks in standing at the doorway.

EMMA

(clears her throat)
Anything I can help with?

CHRISTOPHER

Sure, please set the table. You must be famished. (motions to the counter)
There's lime mineral water to pour.

INT - GALLEY - EVENING

EMMA

So, the meal last night *wasn't* a one trick wonder? Impressive.

CHRISTOPHER

How disappointing would it be to only have one meal in me after telling you my mom taught me how to cook?

EMMA

Hmph. You're quite the renaissance man.

Christopher shrugs his shoulders. They both eat quietly.

EMMA

This really hit the spot. I was so hungry. I took a nap after I had slept until noon. That was a first.

CHRISTOPHER

I figured you would. That's why I waited till 11:00 before I walked over to put a tray at your door.

EMMA

(shaking her head)
So, you're a psychic, too?

CHRISTOPHER

I'm an attorney. Do you have any idea how much energy is spent on reading people?

EMMA

Makes sense. I read people pretty

well too. (raised eyebrow)

CHRISTOPHER

Is that so? Example?

EMMA

Ok. You read people but perhaps the reason you're so good at it is because you stay at a distance and only observe, which gives you a unique advantage. You're the silent type like a matinee idol from an old Hollywood movie. Gary Cooper.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, do you think I'm not aware aware of the kiss last night. I am.

Emma immediately blushes.

EMMA

If I thought I could drink tonight I would-not wise. I feel so self-conscious right now.

Christopher puts his hand over hers.

CHRISTOPHER

You're flushed. It's lovely. Emma, I don't want to hurt you more than I have. This is a dangerous mission and I dragged you along against your will. When I find a safe escape hatch for you, I will. It would be cruel and taking advantage of someone I care about-c'mon you must know how gorgeous you are. It would be easy.

EMMA

I get it. Say no more. I'm actually tired again.

Emma begins to clear plates when Christopher stops her.

CHRISTOPHER

I've got this. It's nothing. Go rest.

Pirate follows her to her room.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - MIDNIGHT

Emma wakes up. Pirate is sleeping on her stomach. She seems wide awake. She sits up. She pets Pirate. She gets up and looks out her

window to a full moon. She throws on the big sweater, scarf, and hat.

EXT. MAIN DECK - MIDNIGHT FULL MOON

Emma is strolling along hand moving over railing. She stops to look out and doesn't notice Christopher standing near. He's looking out to the moon as well.

CHRISTOPHER

Can't sleep?

Emma lost in her own thoughts is startled.

EMMA

I went to bed too early and then wide awake. The brightness of the grand full moon woke me.

She continues. Christopher is next to her.

EMMA

Look, sorry for putting you on the spot. I get it. I'm deeply embarrassed--You'll be rid--

Christopher stops her by grabbing her and quiets her with a kiss kiss. The kiss turns passionate. Christopher guides her to her room. Door flies open. Pirate runs the other way. Christopher takes a long look at her and continues kissing her.

CHRISTOPHER

There are too many layers here. He deftly and quickly undresses her. They are both undressed and up against the door. Christopher picks her up and they are on the bed.

Christopher is discovering Emma--all parts of her.

CHRISTOPHER

I have been dreaming about this since--well it might have been since we first met eyes.

They grab onto one another and continue a passionate hunger

They are lying together, and Pirate has re-entered in a calmer environment. He's delighted to be on the bed with them both. They are both quiet catching breath and thoughts.

CHRISTOPHER

Do you know that I saw you at a coffee spot in Santa Monica when I

was walking with Carlos. He noticed too and remarked on how attractive you are. You were reading Neruda.

CHRISTOPHER

It explains a lot. Carlos thought I should've talked to you and voilà - you got in my way.

EMMA

Really? I had no idea. Why didn't you tell me?

CHRISTOPHER

This is the perfect time to tell you. Poetic if you ask me.

Emma smiles to herself.

EMMA

Yes, but it might have helped me under captivity to see a human side of you - after all, I was freaked-

Christopher has stopped her again by grabbing her on top of him and pulling her into a kiss. They begin again. Pirate runs for it.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - MORNING

The bed is rumpled. Emma looks sound asleep. Voices outside her cabin wake her. She sits straight up grabbing her clothes quickly. She opens her door and sees three big bags. She picks them up and brings them back into her room. She starts pulling out the new clothes: jacket, one lace bra/one sports-type bra, underwear socks, shoes, etc. She pulls everything out quickly like Christmas. She grabs the shirt, teal, warm comfort wear, scarf, hat. She looks at herself in the little mirror. Adds lip gloss.

INT. - GALLEY - MORNING.

Everyone is back and sitting at the long table eating breakfast. Emma walks in the door dressed in new attire. All heads turn to her. She turns self-conscious. Christopher notices and attempts to break the silent spell.

CHRISTOPHER

Good morning, Emma. Help yourself to some breakfast. Coffee has just been made. Hope you slept well.

Emma blushes. Charlie walks over to her.

CHARLIE

Much better.

Emma speaks quietly to Charlie.

EMMA

Did you buy all these things for me?

CHARLIE

Yes, I shopped with some help from Rita and the shop person—but Christopher and I conspired for the first port stop—on his bill.

Emma feels even more shy.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

I agree. Much better. You look beautiful and—well—warmer. Right, Christopher.

Christopher is holding back and eating his breakfast.

CHRISTOPHER

Absolutely.

Rita is looking back and forth to Christopher and Emma and then to the rest of the crew.

RITA

Does anyone else notice a new type of vibe but me?

Christopher and Emma exchange a quick glance. Charlie notices.

CHARLIE

(smiling)

Most definitely.

Emma stays focused on her food. She takes a big sip of coffee.

CHRISTOPHER

Ok, I need the crew up on the Captain's deck in five.

EMMA

Thank you, Charlie and all who helped shop for me. It's so great and a relief, really. Thanks, for footing the bill, Christopher

Everyone looks to Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER

My pleasure. You'll need to put

on that puff jacket today if you're out. It's cold.

In a flash they're all gone, and Emma sits on her own. She needs to stay busy. Emma walks in the kitchen and begins looking around in cabinets and refrigerator for what new foods have been purchased from port. Emma starts prepping for dinner.

The crew are gathered on upper deck. Christopher is showing them something online.

CHRISTOPHER

We will be crossing paths with Sailor's Ship, which happens to be a Canadian ship that hunts seals. I was on a partnered case with a Canadian attorney where there has been a temporary halt to this until a case can be brought to court. I can see from our tracker that they are not following the law.

They all look at each other.

RON

They will have guns according to their history here.

RITA

The worse cruel ass holes ever. What is this, 1870?

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Hunting of mammals has been an ongoing and vicious act for hundreds of years. Humans are the most violent species on the planet.

CHRISTOPHER

Listen, I will take the risks here. I have contacted the Canadian attorney and he's contacted the Canadian wildlife protection. They're on call for help. Charlie, you will stay on track with the attorney and call for the wildlife authorities if we need it. Er, another thing. Be sure to keep an eye on Emma. She is a big animal advocate so this will be difficult for her to witness. She doesn't have the training.

They all look to one another and nod in agreement.

CHARLIE

I will keep an eye on her and
make sure she's safe. Life jacket
and all.

They continue to look at the navigation map and talk to Captain
Lionel to go over the plan.

Emma is finishing up her veggie lasagna. It's just out of the oven
in a large glass baking dish. She's tossing a salad and pulls out
garlic bread from the oven. Two bottles of Pinot for the table.

Everyone is eating with gusto. Christopher is on his 2nd helping and
winks at her while he's spooning it when no one is looking. Emma
quickly glances back at her plate feeling shy.

CHRISTOPHER

More wine anyone?

Christopher is pouring wine into everyone's glasses. He pours a
little less in Emma's glass. Charlie notices.

CHARLIE

Has anyone seen that really old
film, A romantic adventure titled
"Romancing the Stone"?

RITA

What a random question, Charlie.
But yes, it's a good one. And
not made in the 1950's.

Emma and Charlie are amused but quiet.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Not so random, really. A fun film
to watch play out to the ending.

CHRISTOPHER

We have an early day tomorrow.
Let's get some solid sleep. I'm
going to grab some tea and head to
my cabin.

RON

Big day tomorrow, Emma, the
dinner was delicious. Rita and
I are on dishwashing duty.

Everyone chimes in on the yummy meal. They all begin to clear their plates and take the dishes into the kitchen. Ron and Rita start washing dishes. Emma gets herself a cup of peppermint tea.

A couple hours later the moon is rising. Emma is walking down the cabin(s) hallway. A hand reaches out from an open door and pulls her into a cabin. It's Christopher's cabin. The door closes. He pushes her up against the door and begins kissing her. She's removing his clothes. Christopher stops for a second to look at her. She draws him in and kisses him deeply. Christopher carries her to a table and touches her for her pleasure. Hot sex again.

They are in the bed now cuddled up.

EMMA

You're really bad at this.

They both laugh.

CHRISTOPHER

I was going to try and be cool--
resist you once everyone was back
but I saw you walk by-

Emma interrupts him.

EMMA

I know. I was hoping to run into
you just like any drug addict
would needing that fix. Are you
concerned that your posse will
discover us?

CHRISTOPHER

Not at the moment.

They are both quiet and in their own thoughts.

CHRISTOPHER

You're ready to go again aren't
you?

Emma is silent but doesn't answer.

CHRISTOPHER

Ok, tiger, let's go.

Emma is giggling and Christopher rolls on top of her.

Before sunrise, Emma wakes up in a startled state. She very quietly gets out of bed and dresses. She tip-toes to the door and opens it looking out right and left.

INT. - CABINS HALLWAY - 5:00 a.m.

As Emma walks down the hall Charlie eyes her from the galley. She sees him and puts her finger over her mouth to give him the mums the word signal. He smiles and nods acknowledgement. She slips into her door and gets into bed falling asleep immediately.

EXT. - MAIN DECK - MORNING

Christopher is talking to Charlie going over a plan and backup need if necessary. Charlie keeps looking at him knowing what he and Emma have been up to. Christopher is 100% discreet.

CHRISTOPHER

Stay on the navigational map. It's
It's possible they'll have a backup
ship. Make sure everyone has a life
jacket on. They could ram us. I'll be
running from upper deck to main deck.

CHARLIE

I got it. I'll do my best. We're
short on crew for this. I'll look
after Emma too.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm hoping she'll sleep through
this.

CHARLIE

Um, Christopher. They are getting
close.

CHRISTOPHER

Ok, I'm running up. Make sure the
megaphones are within reach of
everyone. I'll alert backup now.

Christopher gives Charlie a quick pat on the back.

The crew is in full swing. There's lots of shouting as the ship
of evil draws near.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - MID-MORNING

Emma wakes up to shouting and commotion. She jumps out of bed and
throws on clothes, socks and shoes, puff jacket.

EXT. - MAIN DECK - MID-MORNING

Emma is running through the door to main deck. She sees Charlie and
goes up to him.

EMMA

What is going on? It's crazy here

Who's in that ship?

Charlie hands her life jacket.

CHARLIE

Put this on. Christopher's orders
orders.

Emma straps into the life jacket.

EMMA

Ok, but what the hell?

CHARLIE

Listen, this is another ongoing
case involving a wildlife rep
attorney from Canada that Christopher
is partnered with. It's dangerous.
We have backup if needed.

EMMA

What the fuck do you mean? Wildlife?

CHARLIE

Seal hunters.

EMMA

What did you just say?

CHARLIE

I know, it's very upsetting. We
have to remain calm.

EMMA

Wait, I've heard of this ship
ship. I've started petitions and
fundraising against them. I can't
fucking believe this!

CHARLIE

I know. We know from your social
media. Christopher—

Charlie is talking and hasn't realized that Emma has run off. He
sees her pick up a megaphone and up against the railing on the
side of the boat leaning over.

Christopher and Captain Lionel are in an intense place. Christopher
is on his cell phone and the Captain is looking through binoculars
for other ships coming.

Emma is on the megaphone.

EMMA

TURN THIS SHIP OF HORROR AROUND
IMMEDIATELY!

SHIP CREWPERSON
SHUTUP AND GET OUT OF THE FUCKING
WAY!

EMMA
YOU BARBARIC BASTARDS. THERE'S
A SPECIAL PLACE IN HELL FOR YOU!
YOU ARE EVIL PERSONAFIDE! HOW CAN
YOU LIVE WITH YOURSELVES RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE WORST CRUELTY?

Captain Lionel looks down to the deck and sees Emma.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
Oh shit, Christopher, Chris-

Christopher looks over at Lionel pointing down at Emma.

CHRISTOPHER
Shit. I knew it. Christ.

Christopher drops the cell and begins to run down to the main deck
but it's too late.

Emma is leaning way over for emphasis. The crew person of the
opposing ship waves his hand and in that second the ship roars
ahead with a slam. The hit jolts everyone and Emma loses her
balance and goes overboard hitting her head. Christopher is running
down the spiral stairs and sees Emma go over.

Charlie is screaming. Everyone looks over.

CHARLIE
Oh god, oh god.

Before anyone can say or do anything, Christopher jumps into the
ocean. The ship of evil observes the drama and quickly backs off.

OPPOSITE CAPTAIN
Fuck, go, go. All speed ahead.

The water is freezing temperature. Emma is floating from her life
jacket but unconscious. A ladder and dinghy has been lowered. Ron
is in the dinghy. Christopher is pulling her over to the dinghy.
Ron pulls Emma in as Christopher pushes her into the dinghy.
Christopher climbs in.

Charlie and Rita are waiting on the deck by the ladder.

Christopher has Emma over his shoulder as he climbs up the ship's
outside ladder. Ron is behind to assure their safety or mis-step.

Christopher carries as if no strain at all.

Captain Lionel has anchored the ship. He grabs his doctor's bag and heads down the stairs.

EXT - THE SEA BEHIND AND BEYOND THE ECO WARRIOR SHIP - AFTERNOON

On small ice floats and swimming in the sea are seals and their babies. They are living their lives innocently.

EXT. - MAIN DECK - AFTERNOON

CHRISTOPHER

Charlie, grab all the blankets you can find. Rita. there are hot water bottles stored in the galley. Ron, please stay on the upper deck to keep a lookout.

Everyone moves into action. Christopher is carrying Emma to her cabin. Captain Lionel is close behind.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - AFTERNOON

Christopher lays Emma gently on the bed. Captain Lionel begins to examine her taking her vitals. Pirate immediately jumps on the bed laying right up next to Emma.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Get her out of these wet clothes quick
Put a towel around her head and then
a dry knit hat. I'll be right back.

Christopher removes her clothes and puts her in warm pajamas. Christopher doesn't notice that he's shivering.

Charlie runs in with dry clothes for Christopher and blankets. Christopher is motionless looking like he's in shock.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

CHRISTOPHER, CHRIS-BUDDY YOU'RE IN
SHOCK. YOU NEED TO GET OUTOF THOSE
WET CLOTHES NOW.

Christopher moves in an auto-pilot way. He removes his clothes and puts on sweatpants and hoodie.

Captain Lionel gives Emma a shot. He begins to wrap her in the blankets and rubs her legs and arms for better circulation.

Christopher appears comatose.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Charlie, go get dinner ready. Make

a cup of hot tea for Christopher.
That would be of great help right now.
Close the door behind you.

Charlie is staring at Emma with near tears in his eyes.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Charlie, it's ok. Go on now. I will
do everything for her.

Charlie seems motivated to move since he's been given a helpful
task. He moves to the door shutting it behind him.

Captain Lionel puts a blanket around Christopher's shoulders.
Christopher looks at Lionel in more anxiousness than has ever been
seen on the face of Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER

It's my fault. I knew this mission
could impassion her.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Chris, this train of thought is not
helping anything. Get warm. Be positive.
Her vitals are okay. She's unconscious
from a hit to the head. The best thing
for her is to be in a deep rest.

Christopher puts his head in hands.

CHRISTOPHER

Jessus Christ. She has to be ok.

Charlie walks in with a steaming cup of tea and hands it to
Christopher. Christopher holds it but doesn't drink.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Drink the tea, Chris. Drink it to
the end. The best thing you can do
for Emma right now is to not get
sick yourself.

Pirate is in Christopher's lap now. He's not sure who to comfort
knowing they are both upset. Christopher drinks the tea.

CHRISTOPHER

I hate tea. Colored water.

Captain Lionel smiles.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

That's better. And you'll be drinking
more of it.

INT. - GALLEY - SUNSET

Everyone is trying to keep busy by prepping and cooking. They are silent. All worried.

CHARLIE

It's my fault. It's the one job
Christopher gave me to pay attention
to. I was talking to her one moment
and the next vanished.

Charlie is trying to hold back tears. Rita nudges her shoulder to his.

RITA

It's no one's fault, Charlie. Did
you know that Lionel was a paramedic
and then put himself through school
and became an ER doctor. Before all
that he was in the navy by the time
he was eighteen. Emma is in the best
of hands.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Captain Lionel is putting an IV into Emma. There are two things running.

Christopher has fallen asleep in the chair but wakes up.

CHRISTOPHER

Has she waken up at all? What's in
the IV bag? Why won't she wake up?

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Chris, I know you're worried. Let's
keep calm, for your sake too. There
may be a little swelling to the head.
I'm giving her IV fluids and nutrients
as she sleep.

CHRISTOPHER

Jesus, I've never felt so worried or
scared out of my mind. She just has to
wake up and be ok. I'd give anything to
be on the receiving end of her anger
and defiance right now.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

It's going to be ok. She has a bit of
a fever. Shivering like you. It will
break. You should get in bed with her
for body heat and comfort. But, Chris,
more tea. And eat something.

As if on cue, Charlie knocks on the door and comes in with a bowl of soup and a piece of crusty bread. He sets it down on the table next to where Christopher is sitting.

CHARLIE

More tea and here's the soup we made
Chicken noodle. Rita's idea. Um—I—It's
my fault. She ran off so fast—

Christopher and Lionel both start talking at the same time.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Listen, it's no one's fault. We all
all care about Emma. What we must
do now is to be positive. She will
be back with us in no time.

He looks over to Charlie and Christopher. They nod.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Here's what's happening. I'm going to
get something to eat. Then, I'm going
to relieve Ron from Captain duties.
Christopher will remain here and Charlie,
you check in on them. If something
develops, come get me.

Captain Lionel steps out.

CHARLIE

(SOFTLY)

I'm sorry, Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER

I know, but it's not your fault,
buddy. I'm completely responsible for
Emma.

Christopher begins to eat the soup. Takes a sip of tea while wincing.

CHRISTOPHER

The soup is really good. Thanks.

Charlie feels a little better seeing he's done something helpful. He quietly walks out the door.

Christopher finishes eating. He drinks the last swallow of tea and looks over at Emma. She's shivering a little.

Christopher gets up quickly and moves to the bed. He cradles her and almost instantly falls asleep. Pirate lays between them.

A couple hours later Charlie looks in on them both asleep.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - DAWN

Christopher wakes up and sees that Emma is still sleeping. He touches her face. He gets up, throws on his jacket and walks out.

INT. - CABIN HALLWAY - DAWN

Captain Lionel is heading to Emma's room.

CHRISTOPHER
Lionel, she's still out.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
Ok. I'm going in to check on her now. Go get some fresh air before breakfast.

EXT. - MAIN DECK - SUNRISE - NEXT DAY

The wind is blowing, and Christopher is watching the sunrise. He's deep in thought. The sun has fully risen and it's bright.

Christopher is startled out of his quiet state when Charlie runs over to him. Christopher looks at him in anticipation.

They both run inside.

INT. - CABIN HALLWAY - MORNING

Captain Lionel meets Chris in the hallway. He puts his hand on Chris' shoulder.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
She's awake and seems just fine. Her head aches but that's normal considering the blow she took.

Christopher has his back to the wall and slides down in a slump. He puts his head in his hands clearly overwhelmed.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
Chris, I've never seen you like this. You've always had that calm, attorney's head—Even in the worse stress or awful losses of important cases—I think this is love. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone. As if everyone on this ship doesn't know.

Captain Lionel smiles at Chris.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
Go in and see her. Then shave have

breakfast, and we'll begin again.

Christopher is still sitting.

CHRISTOPHER

Give me a minute.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Ok, son.

Christopher is clearly feeling self-conscious by all the emotions and Lionel's words.

CHRISTOPHER

I will not drink more tea. I'd kill
for an espresso.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

(smiling broad)

There you are.

Lionel offers his hand to help him up. Christopher takes it. He gains composure and walks into Emma's room.

INT. EMMA'S CABIN - MORNING

Christopher walks over to Emma. Pirate nudges his hand.

EMMA

I'm ok. I've never seen you look
sheepish. I'm used to swagger and
arrogance—possibly charm.

Christopher is smiling at her.

CHRISTOPHER

Swagger?

He continues to look at her.

CHRISTOPHER

It's my fault that this happened-

Emma reaches for his hand.

EMMA

Chris, I was warned by Charlie
I felt enraged and something came
over me. I don't remember anything
past yelling in a megaphone.

CHRISTOPHER

They heard you. They saw you and
they backed off—for now. I promise

that I will stay on this. But don't
ever do anything like that again.

Christopher leans over and gives her a kiss on the cheek. She pulls
him in for a bigger kiss.

INT. - GALLEY - MORNING

The ship has been anchored since Emma's fall. Everyone is in the
galley eating breakfast and the mood has shifted to a brighter one.

RON

Well, Emma seems fully recovered.

CHARLIE

Yes, but she still has to be watched
closely. It was a blow to the head.
I still hold myself responsible.

RITA

Charlie, let it go. You gave her a
warning. She got carried away because
she's passionate. Let's just focus on
her recovery.

CHARLIE

You're right. I'm going to make her
breakfast tray now. Maybe I'll score
points with Christopher if I get his
macchiato just right.

They all shake their heads in agreement. Captain Ron makes his
way to the table.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Good morning, all. I see that everyone
is in better spirits. No espresso for
Emma. Best if she sticks to tea for now.
She needs to eat. Then rest.

CHARLIE

Got it.

INT. - CABIN HALLWAY - LATE MORNING

Charlie knocks at Emma's door. Once he gets the ok, he walks in.

CHARLIE

Here's breakfast for you guys.
Mr. Reinhardt, er, Christopher
I know—I keep doing that. It
seems right. Especially today.

Christopher is already drinking his macchiato and digs into his breakfast.

CHARLIE

I'm so relieved you're ok, Emma.

EMMA

Charlie, my friend. It was entirely my doing. I was swept away in anger. You warned me.

Christopher stands already finished with his breakfast.

CHRISTOPHER

Charlie, you keep Emma company while she eats. I need to converse with the crew.

Charlie seems excited by this notion.

CHARLIE

Of course. I'm happy to stay.

Christopher picks up his plate and walks out. Emma watches him to the door. Charlie notices.

EMMA

I'm fearful that I'm holding things up. This has been the craziest time in my life.

Charlie looks at her in a co-conspirator kind of way. Emma notices.

EMMA

Out with it—as if I don't know.

CHARLIE

First, no one is upset with you. I'm just so sorry I didn't keep a closer eye on you. Christopher gave me the task.

EMMA

Really, why?

CHARLIE

Because he's completely aware of your passion and care for wildlife. He warned me that you might lose it once you found out about the Canadian seal hunters.

Emma looks down thinking for a moment.

EMMA

Jesus, I hate it when he's so on-the-money. It's both disarming and charming.

Charlie seems excited by this notion.

CHARLIE

Can I tell you something - I've been dying to tell you.

EMMA

Sure, although I'm a little frightened by what you may have to say.

She gives him a quick knowing smile.

CHARLIE

From the moment I saw you that morning and you wanted to throw a plate at me -understandably. I knew we were in the midst of a romantic adventure movie in real time. I shared this with everyone except Christopher.

EMMA

Why not Christopher?

CHARLIE

First, he's my boss and a powerhouse. -we were embarking on dangerous missions -and-well-he was feeling so guilty about you getting in his way during his Robin Hood escapade that could blow the entire mission-it didn't seem appropriate.

Charlie is aware that he's shared a lot.

EMMA

Honestly, I've thought the same thing. That's what happens when you work in the film industry-you're always thinking in fantasy and wild visions-and it doesn't usually become real as in happily ever after except in the movies. I know from experience.

Emma is quiet for a moment eating her food.

CHARLIE

Yet, here we are. You two are out of a movie. Beautiful, smart, witty and wonderfully opinionated.

EMMA

It would not be wise to get your hopes up too much. He's not going to give this up and who knows what his or my fate will be.

CHARLIE

If I were a straight man, I'd snatch you up, Emma Colbert.

Charlie wants to say something else but hesitates—

CHARLIE

Are you in love with him? Me and the crew think it goes both ways.

Emma doesn't respond. She just leans over and gives Charlie a hug.

EMMA

Any man—or girl—for that matter, would be lucky to have you. You are a sweetheart and one hell of a shopper.

Emma is suddenly having a hard time keeping her eyes open. Charlie takes the tray. She's immediately asleep, He pulls the covers over her.

INT. - CAPTAIN'S DECK - MID DAY

The crew is gathered with Christopher. The navigation map is out. Charlie is on the laptop.

CHRISTOPHER

I've made a few decisions. We pull anchor and set off for Seattle. I have business there before we embark on new missions. We may run into dumping ships If we do, we proceed as always.

Everyone is paying attention and Charlie is taking notes at the ready for new info.

Christopher hesitates—

CHRISTOPHER

Also, the decision to head to Seattle earlier than usual is to drop Emma when we port. It's imperative that she be safe -- And-well—I don't want her to know this until we arrive there.

The crew is looking to one another.

CHRISTOPHER

She may think she wants to carry on with us—and—for other reasons, but I don't want her to risk being an accomplice.

CHARLIE

But—she's so passionate about all the causes. And—

CHRISTOPHER

Charlie—it has to be this way.

The crew knows this is final. There's no turning back. Captain Lionel is shaking his head. Christopher begins again.

CHRISTOPHER

Lionel will continue to look after her as needed. You have to realize that this was always the plan. There are people in her life that are worried about her. She will be comforted to be back to her life and friends—not at risk of being hurt out here or worse.

Captain Lionel pulls up the anchor.

CHRISTOPHER

Cupid, I mean, Charlie, please get lunch ready for everyone. Check on Emma and when she's awake, let Captain Lionel know.

Charlie nods in agreement but looking rather dismayed.

CHRISTOPHER

Ron, head down to the main deck to keep a watch out for toxic dumping ships or anything else that might come up. Canadian authorities are aware of us. Not everyone is on our side.

Everyone is quiet and contemplating all that's been said. They shift gears and move into action.

Lionel and Christopher are left on the captain's deck. They are quiet. Christopher is looking out to sea and Lionel is checking compass and other navigation. He gives space to Christopher and his contemplation.

CHRISTOPHER

I can hear you thinking.

Pause by them both.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

I may be thinking but I have no words
or judgement on your decision. Just-
I don't know-she's quite well-a spitfire
and a force to be reckoned with. She seems
to be your north star.

Christopher is silent.

CHRISTOPHER

I cannot risk her safety or all
of our own hard work and risks
we've taken to be successful on our
missions.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

I hear you. I heard you when
you had a talk with all of
us. I get it. It's a tricky
situation. I don't want to
see her hurt-not any of us
physically hurt. I'm worried
about the other kind of hurt.

CHRISTOPHER

I have to see this through and
call as many of the bastards to
their wicked ways as I-we-can. You
know why we're doing this? For
you-for your wife-for the
planet as a whole.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

I know, Chris, I know. Steady as
we go. I'd say we'll be in Seattle
in two days-two and a half tops.

They contemplate this for a moment. Lionel looks over at
Christopher.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Who knows what the future
will hold? Destiny could
play a role.

Christopher continues to look out to sea. Captain Lionel is looking
out to sea with him while he has his hands on the helm. They sit in
quiet as it turns to later afternoon.

INT. - GALLEY - AFTERNOON

Everyone is eating lunch but all in a quiet mood. Suddenly Rita
laughs. Everyone looks at her.

RITA

Cupid. Christopher hasn't heard
any of your talk and fantasy
about the romantic adventure and
those two hooking up in wild love
--He knows you too well. It's
rather endearing, don't you think?

Charlie smiles slightly.

RON

Cupid Charlie has a heart of
pure gold. But Chris is right. He
feels 100% responsible. Robin Hood,
strong damsel, and cupid. Welcome
to the good ship eco-warrior.

Charlie gets up and prepares a tray of food for Emma.

INT. - OUTSIDE EMMA'S DOOR - AFTERNOON

Charlie knocks lightly. Emma answers.

EMMA

Come on in Charlie.

CHARLIE

Hey, how do you feel?

EMMA

I'm feeling a-ok. I don't know
know why I fell asleep when I'd
barely been up.

CHARLIE

You're recovering, Emma. We're
all so relieved that you're doing
so much better. Christopher gave me
orders to let Captain Lionel when
you were awake again.

EMMA

I see.

CHARLIE

Emma, aren't you hungry?

Emma is looking rather forlorn.

EMMA

I'm not feeling very hungry.
Leave it here and I'll eat if
I gain an appetite.

Charlie runs into Captain Lionel in the cabin hallway.

CHARLIE

Emma's awake. She isn't eating
though. I left the tray for her.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - LATE AFTERNOON

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Hello there, young lady, You
seem much better. Let me check
your vitals and be sure your
temperature is back to normal.

EMMA

Hi Lionel. Thanks for your care and
looking after me.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Of course. It's what I do and
you gave us all quite a scare.

Emma is looking far away as Lionel is checking her vitals.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

All good. You are out of the
woods. The swelling is down in
your head. Have the headaches
ceased?

EMMA

It's just a slight headache now.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

That's good news. Tylenol is
all that's needed. But Emma,
you must eat to build strength.
Can you do that for me?

Emma has that faraway look again. Lionel pauses as he sees her
sadness. Emma comes back to respond.

EMMA

Lionel, I'm sorry. You're
so kind and I'm not
listening well.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Emma, I'm not the only one
who looked after you. It
was Chris who jumped in fully
clothed without hesitation. He
never left your side when you
were un-conscious. When you were

shivering from the cold and a fever, he got in bed with you to share his body heat and comfort you. Charlie and the crew have been pitching in wherever and however they can.

Emma smiles at him

EMMA

I'm so grateful. Everyone is so sweet. Charlie has been a sweetheart. I think I remember someone lying next to me—

CAPTAIN LIONEL

In another day, you'll be spry as ever.

EXT. - SHIP - VIEW OF SUNSET

Christopher is on his own on the Captain's deck. They are cruising. His dinner is on a tray barely touched. He's drinking his bourbon on the rocks. Pensive

EXT. - MAIN DECK - 1:00 A.M.

Emma is bundled up and walking on the deck. She's looking out to sea, up to the stars and crescent moon. She raises her hands up to the stars, gods, whomever. Behind her is Christopher under a shelter in the ship's hammock under a big blanket. He's not asleep and also staring up at the stars. Her voice startles him.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, are you okay?

His unexpected voice startles her too.

EMMA

Jesus, you scared the hell out of me. I don't need a heart attack on top of everything.

She looks back and sees Emma. She walks over to him.

CHRISTOPHER

You can't sleep either? You ok?

EMMA

Yes, I'm fine. I've rested too much, I guess. Now I'm restless.

He sits up and motions for her to get in the big hammock. She sits next to him.

CHRISTOPHER

I've never been a good sleeper.
Continual thoughts swirling.

EMMA

Same. Except—

CHRISTOPHER

Except—

EMMA

Nothing, I say—reveal too much
as it is.

Christopher pulls her down so that they are laying side-by-side. They are both looking up to the sky.

CHRISTOPHER

The harvest moon is magnificent—
big and gold. But the crescent moon
is my favorite; clean and bright—easier
to sit upon.

EMMA

Absolutely. Well-put.

They are both quiet for a couple beats.

EMMA

By the way, thank you for
jumping in the ocean to rescue
me. So heroic.

CHRISTOPHER

And you scared the hell out of
me.

Quiet again and they both fall asleep lying there together.

A few hours have passed and Emma wakes up forgetting where she is. She looks over to Christopher. She turns on her side facing him and watches him sleep. Sensing her, he wakes. No words.

Christopher faces her and pulls her close. He kisses her first softly with care and then deeper. He reaches under her layers for skin and all the sensual spots. Emma is in a trance under his touch. They make love with a knowing of one another.

They are back asleep. The camera pans to high waves. Big clouds are forming and there's little light in the sky for sunrise. There's

deep thunder in the distance, then lightning. They both wake with a start.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, I'm going to help you out of the hammock and you need to get back to your cabin. There's a big storm coming and it's always rough to deal with on a ship. I need to get ahold of Lionel.

Emma looks out to the sea. It starts to rain. Thunder is closer. She and Christopher ease out of the hammock.

CHRISTOPHER

Stay inside so I know you're safe.

Emma nods in agreement. Just as they are walking away from the hammock, Captain Lionel is coming their way. Emma is looking a little sheepish.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Good morning. There's a storm alert. It's going to be a bad one. I'm heading up to the quarterdeck to track the storm.

CHRISTOPHER

Ok, I'll run below for coffee and some food.

EMMA

You two head up. I'll get the coffee and something to eat. (She looks at Christopher) I'll help with this and then I'll stay inside in the galley helping for the rest of the crew—meals, coffee, whatever. I'll run it like a canteen and stay there.

CHRISTOPHER

Ok, be careful. It's slick.

Emma heads down to the galley.

INT. - GALLEY - 5:30 A.M.

Emma is fast in gear making coffee and pulling things out to make a sizeable breakfast. Rita walks in

RITA

Good morning. Is everyone up

EMMA

I don't think so. Captain Lionel
Lionel and Christopher are in the
Captain's deck. There's a big storm
coming. I've been ordered to stay in
so I'll run the canteen

RITA

Ok, good. I'm going to get in
my storm gear and meet them up
up in the quarterdeck. Let Charlie
and Ron know to get in gear as well.

Emma has more clothing on and proper sneakers. She's pulled
together coffee (espresso for Chris) and breakfast for Chris and
Lionel. Charlie helps her by carrying the tray. She opens the door
and they both head up. Emma has a pot of coffee.

EXT. - MAIN DECK - EARLY MORNING

They are walking carefully in the rain. They make their way up the
steps. Handing over the goods. Charlie stays for reports. Emma nods
at Chris and makes her way back down.

She runs into Ron and Rita batting down the hatches in preparation
of the storm worsening.

EMMA

(talking loudly over pouring rain)
I'll have coffee and breakfast
ready for you guys in twenty
minutes. Come down when you can,

They both nod. Emma heads back down.

INT. - GALLEY - MORNING

Emma is making waffles, turkey sausage, and eggs. She makes strong
coffee in an industrial size coffee holder plugged in.

Emma puts the food out buffet style in warmers with all the
fixings. The boat is rocking hard and she holds on for balance

Charlie runs in to eat quickly.

CHARLIE

Wow, what a spread. Thanks,

EMMA

Of course. I'll make lunch in
a few hours.

They both have to steady themselves as the ship is enduring high waves rocking the ship intensely.

CHARLIE

This is a big ship and can handle a bad storm.

EMMA

God. I certainly hope so.

Ron and Rita come in with soaking wet gear. They remove their outer rain gear. Ron turns the heater on in the galley run by a generator.

RON

We've secured everything we can. We also have the backup generators at the ready if need be.

Ron and Rita fill their plates.

RITA

This will hit the spot.

The storm rages on. This will be a montage of everyone doing what they can to stay safe.

Food is set up through the night. Lionel, Ron, and trade places on guiding the boat so everyone can eat.

INT. - GALLEY - EVENING

Christopher walks into the galley for dinner. Charlie and Rita are eating as well.

CHRISTOPHER

The storm will continue for the rest of the night. We hope it will die down by midnight.

He looks over at Emma who appears to be a little pale.

CHRISTOPHER

It's going to be ok. Emma, you've been cooking all day for us. You need to eat for yourself and go to bed-please. You need your rest
Captain Lionel orders

Emma nods in agreement. She puts food on her plate as well. They all sit to eat.

CHRISTOPHER

These enchiladas are so tasty.
tasty.

CHARLIE AND RITA
Absolutely. Thanks, Em.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - NEXT DAY EARLY MORNING

Emma wakes up and runs to the window. Calm seas.

INT. - GALLEY - SAME TIME

Emma walks into the galley where everyone is sitting. They are eating breakfast. They look to her.

CHRISTOPHER
Emma, come join us. The storm has passed. Have some breakfast. You look like you got some sleep.

EMMA
I don't know how with all the rocking but I slept well.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
I'm so glad you got slept well
It's important It may take a week or so to feel hundred percent

Christopher hands her his special made macchiato. She is pleased.

CHRISTOPHER
We were all up most of the night. We'll take some time to nap in shifts today. I'm going up to the quarterdeck with Lionel and then both of us will snooze first shift.

Everyone scatters. Emma eats her breakfast. Pirate is rubbing on her legs.

INT. - UPPER DECK - LATE MORNING

CAPTAIN LIONEL
The storm hasn't delayed us much. We'll be in Seattle night, or very early morn.

CHRISTOPHER
Sounds good. We stay with the plan. I've arranged everything.

CAPTAIN LIONEL
Oh boy, ok then. I'm pretty

sure I witnessed a couple of lovebirds in the wee hours yesterday. Maybe the two of you and your obvious passion caused the storm to rage.

CHRISTOPHER

Very funny. This is the right thing to do.

INT. - CABIN HALLWAY AT EMMA'S DOOR - EARLY MORNING

Christopher knocks at Emma's door. She opens it.

CHRISTOPHER

Good morning, Get dressed, there's an adventure at hand.

INT. - GALLEY - EARLY MORNING

Emma and crew (except for Charlie) are eating breakfast. Emma keeps looking over at Christopher. Pirate goes from Emma to Christopher rubbing against their legs. He knows something is up.

INT. - EMMA'S CABIN - SAME TIME

Charlie is packing up all Emma's things. He has all her belongings and taking them to the main deck near the dinghy being lowered.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, we have docked and it's time to get supplies. Charlie and I are taking you to dry land.

Emma is taken by surprise.

EMMA

Really. It's been so long, I'm wondering if I have any land legs left.

CHRISTOPHER

Finish up. The dinghy is waiting.

EMMA

Ok.

Charlie has hidden Emma's belongings under a tarp. The three of them are on the dinghy and being lowered.

EMMA

Where are we. My God, I see land over yonder.

CHRISTOPHER

We are in Seattle.

Emma is hugely surprised.

EMMA

Wow, I guess Canada isn't that far away. Isn't this where you live?

CHRISTOPHER

Well, yes. I lived here and had my law practice here—well, until a masked man on a mission for the planet. In simple terms, a friend is subletting my place.

EMMA

I see.

Emma looks to Charlie. She continues—

EMMA

You're unusually quiet, Charlie

CHARLIE

Oh, it's been a while since we've docked. I'm still a little worse for the wear from that crazy storm.

The dinghy boat pulls up to a big dock. Christopher deftly jumps out, ties up the boat and reaches for Emma's hand.

EXT. - SEATTLE DOCK - MID-MORNING.

Christopher takes both of Emma's hands while Charlie is behind them putting Emma's things on the dock.

EMMA

I've been feeling a shift for the last couple days. What's up, Chris?

CHRISTOPHER

I'm finally dropping you as I promised.

Emma looks at him with panic and emotion. Christopher holds Emma's hands tighter and pulls her in.

CHRISTOPHER

Emma, I can't risk you getting hurt again. I also can't risk you being an accomplice to some of my illegal actions. I care

for you too much. You know that.

EMMA

I do?

CHRISTOPHER

Please understand where I am coming from.

Emma turns around to see Charlie with all her belongings packed. She turns back to Christopher. Hurt and now somewhat indignant.

EMMA

Wow, this was quite the sneaky plan without me playing a part.

Charlie moves closer.

CHARLIE

It's not personal because we all adore you.

CHRISTOPHER

He's right. Protecting you has become my priority.

Christopher turns her face toward him again.

CHRISTOPHER

You are adored. I have everything arranged. I've made a reservation at a hotel so you can take a breath and regroup. Call Martha and let her know you're flying home tomorrow morning.

He hands her an envelope.

CHRISTOPHER

Everything you need is in the envelope, including airfare. An uber is waiting right at the end of the dock. Your rent has been paid for a couple months as you get back in the swing of things -

Emma starts to speak and stops too stunned to find words.

CHRISTOPHER

Lucia will be so happy to have you back but Pirate will miss you enormously.

Charlie kisses her on the cheek and gives her a hug. He walks back to the dinghy boat. Christopher turns back to her and swoops her up for a long, deep kiss. He turns and makes his way to the boat.

Emma is standing with the envelope in her hand and all her belongings next to her. Her mouth is hanging open as if there's just been a hit and run—there has.

Emma watches the boat move toward the ship. Charlie and Christopher are facing the dock and watch Emma as she watches them. Charlie puts his hand up Emma and Christopher stare at one another. When she can no longer see their faces, she picks up her belongings.

EXT. - DOCK - SAME TIME

Emma turns and starts walking to the end of the dock. The camera stays on her as she reaches the Uber and the driver puts her things in the trunk. He opens the door for her and she gets in looking as lost as anyone can be.

INT. - WOODMARK HOTEL & STILL SPA - LATE MORNING

HOTEL RECEPTIONIST

Welcome Ms Ryan. Everything is ready for you and the bill is pre-paid. You have a 90-min hot stone massage scheduled scheduled in an hour and please enjoy enjoy the spa facilities with a steam a steam and dry sauna. Also, a lovely meal and wine has been ordered for you and will be delivered to your room at 6:00.

Emma is in a daze and frozen in a stare at the receptionist as if not able to register what is being said.

HOTEL RECEPTIONIST

Ms Colbert, Ms Colbert, are you ok?

Emma snaps back to reality.

EMMA

Yes, sorry, thank you.

Emma smiles and takes the key card and hotel info from the receptionist.

INT. - HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Emma is dressed in a big fluffy robe. A meal is set up on a table in her room. The menu states truffle ravioli, arugula salad in a

lemon olive oil dressing with shaved parmesan, carrot ginger soup.
The combo of chocolate pistachio gelato is in a silver dish on ice.

Emma is reading a note from Christopher. "Emma, I hope the massage, spa, and your favorite meal nourishes you in every way you deserve. I will always think of you, your beauty, and your fiery spirit."
Love from C x

Emma drops the note in her lap and stares out the window for a minute. She can't resist the food and lifts off the food covers and begins to devour the food.

EXT. - MAIN DECK OF BOAT - SUNSET

Same Day. Christopher and crew looking out to sunset. Everyone is too quiet. Christopher can take a hint.

CHRISTOPHER

Ok, Ok, I get it. Listen, it was the absolute right thing to do on a hundred levels - but mostly for her safety.

They all look at one another.

CHARLIE

I already miss Emma. Everyone needs to admit that I was right! I called it. We are near the third act of a romantic-adventure with comedy thrown in. I knew they'd -

Christopher interrupts him.

CHRISTOPHER

Charlie, you've missed your calling.

Everyone chuckles.

CHARLIE

Fine. But this is just the part where you lose the girl. Mark my word. This isn't over.

Christopher walks away. The rest of the crew go back to their duties.

CHRISTOPHER

Don't forget, we're off the boat by mid-morning tomorrow to gear up for the next big expedition. Can't say anything now but will when I get a better foothold and plan.

One month later

INT. - EMMA AND MARTHA'S APARTMENT -MORNING

Martha and Emma are sitting in their living room. Lucia is curled up in Emma's lap.

MARTHA

Lucia cracks me up. She missed you for sure but since you've been back it's, Martha who?

EMMA

She loves you, she's just making up for lost time.

MARTHA

Hmph, a traitor if you ask me. I spoiled her rotten too.

Lucia stretches out on her back as if knowing she's being talked about. Martha notices Emma staring out the window.

MARTHA

Goodness, Emma. You remind me of Sarah from the French Lieutenant Woman gazing out to sea looking for her lover--well well, he ended up being a made-up lover. Yours isn't made-up, that I can assure you even though I have not been privy to the whole mystery.

Emma turns to Martha.

EMMA

French Lieutenant's Woman, good one. I will provide a tell-all as soon as I can.

They both take a sip of coffee. Martha reaches over and pets Lucia.

MARTHA

Well, I sure appreciated that mystery money. Speaking of which are you looking forward to working on that commercial production coming up, Monday?

EMMA

Oh my God, yes, I am looking forward to the distraction of work and production vs catering. Better money.

MARTHA

But...

EMMA

The rumors about the director is
is that he's a massive cliché, a
demanding screamer. I'm not looking
forward to that one bit. A grip I
know told me he has pasta flown in
from his restaurant in New York.

MARTHA

Great, sounds like a real charmer.
You're going to have to bite your
tongue for the three-week gig.

There's a knock at the door. Martha gets up to answer it. She opens
the door to Carlos standing at the door.

MARTHA

Hi, can I help you?

Carlos polite and handsome as ever removes his hat.

CARLOS

Hello, I'm Carlos Rojas. I'm here
to see Emma Colbert.

Martha looks surprised. She opens the door for him to come inside.

EXT. - CAFÉ TABLE - LATE MORNING

CARLOS

I'm so pleased that you hadn't
eaten breakfast yet. Thank you
for joining me. It was so
important to Christopher that
I see you.

EMMA

I'm so happy to meet you. Chris
spoke of you often.

Emma's omelet with a side salad arrives. Carlos has a croissant.

CARLOS

Do you know that it was at this very
very café where Chris and I spotted
sitting with your cappuccino, sunhat
and reading Neruda. I immediately
asked him if he noticed you. He
replied, "I noticed."

EMMA

That sounds like him. A man who's
observant with few words—and single-

minded focus. It's rather amazing.

Carlos smiles and looks straight at Emma.

CARLOS

You know, he's in love with you.
I've known Chris a long time. He's
like a son. It's love and I can
see why.

Emma stopped midbite to listen. She looks down and continues eating. Takes a sip of her cappuccino.

EMMA

My goodness, you are a true
gentleman and charmer. [Pause]
I love him too.

Carlos briefly puts his hand over Emma's.

CARLOS

Please don't be sad. I have a
feeling you two will be together
I'm only worried about the danger
Chris puts himself in.

EMMA

I know. I'm worried about him
day and night. I thought I
hated him for the crazy kid-
napping. Then I hated the fact
that I was attracted to him,
and fell in love for the first
time. He can be infuriating,
though.

Carlos is smiling in a knowing matter.

CARLOS

Don't be afraid to love, dear
Emma. Just trust. I tell Chris
the same thing.

INT. - CHRISTOPHER'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Christopher is eating alone with a stack of newspapers and folders on the table. Pirate is laying on papers spread out on the dining table. Music is playing in the background.

Newspaper headline: Seattle Tech Billionaire Wins Lawsuit Brought against Him by EPA for His Investments in the world's largest Fossil Fuel Companies. First line of article: Tech billionaire and trophy hunter, David C. Langston has only become richer since the

lawsuit and his investments growing causing extreme CO2 emissions in some of the world's poorest communities.

CHRISTOPHER
BASTARD. It never ends.

Christopher's cell rings.

CHRISTOPHER
Yes, I saw it. I lost a case to the bastard a few years ago. Yep, Someone has to take him down Ok, later.

EXT. SEATTLE STREET WITH CITY IN BACKGROUND NEXT DAY - 2:00 a.m.

Christopher is dressed in black with his black Robin Hood mask. He approaches a building LANGSTON ENTERPRISES. He walks around to the back where two team members are also in black with masks. They scale the building masterfully with all the tools needed for efficiency.

The three of them inside the building and in offices at a computer. This is an obvious well-made plan. They break into computers with passcode and to accounts. A large sum of money is transferred to an overseas account.

They sneak back out and scale down the glass wall.

EXT. LARGE PLOT OF LAND WITH MOUNTAINS IN THE BACKGROUND FOR COMMERCIAL PRODUCTION SET - SUNRISE LATER SAME MORNING

The crew is setting up for the shot. The location is a secluded area of Santa Monica Canyon. Everyone is in fast action. Emma is running around with a check list. Craft service food truck is set up for breakfast to feed the actors and crew.

Suddenly, a screaming director is heard flipping out on the woman running the craft service. The crew freezes.

DIRECTOR
WHERE'S MY FUCKING MUFFIN? WHERE IS MY FUCKING MUFFIN, SARAH?

SARAH
(looking terrified)
I'm so sorry, Mr. Gerrard. I'm so sorry. I will run out and get you one.

DIRECTOR
YOU KNOW THAT MY BRAN MUFFING IS THE ONLY THING I ASKFOR ON SET. SO, WHERE IS MY FUCKING MUFFIN?

It is silent. Everyone frozen in disbelief at the rage of the ass hole director. Emma is standing to the side watching stricken Sarah. Meanwhile, there is a beautiful breakfast laid out for all.

The director throws his script sheets spilling all over the ground and storms off.

DIRECTOR
THIRTY MINUTE FUCKING BREAK!

Sarah is scrambling off the set to her car parked near the truck to drive off in search of a muffin.

Emma is standing near the director of photography. He moves from his frozen position.

EMMA
Jesus, I had heard rumors but didn't dream it could possibly be this bad or he could be this much of a maniac.

DP
Yep, what an ass hole. I've worked for him once but he's even worse - over inflated ego.

EMMA
It's never ok but he's not even a talented film director but an ageing commercial director who's made too much money. And, poor, Sarah. Where could she have gone to for a bran muffin.

DP
Life is short. I won't work with Girard again.

EMMA
Same here. My roommate and BEST friend says it's a business for sadists and masochists.

The DP shakes his head in agreement as they walk over to the table with breakfast for the crew. Everyone nods to one another in solidarity.

ACTOR
Where are the fucking muffins?
I'm constipated unless my bran muffin is served on a silver

platter.

Everyone laughs.

SET DESIGNER

Honestly, this breakfast is
delicious. Sarah never fails.

All in agreement and everyone is eating with enthusiasm.

EMMA

Heads up. Here he comes.

EXT. - SEATTLE - MORNING

Christopher is jogging in athletic wear. He's back on the dock
where he meets his crew behind a large cargo container ship.

CHRISTOPHER

We're going to follow the oil
tankers coming into US waters
unregulated.

CHARLIE

I'm tracking them online. They
are Langston invested and cal-
culated to be about 10 moving
into 3 different ports. LA,
Long Beach, and Seattle.

CHRISTOPHER

Right and they aren't coming all
at once. They are a good week or so
apart. Three at a time branch off to
the various ports. We're not worried
about the ports but what can happen at
sea unregulated.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Langston has been getting away with
cutting corners for a decade. He just
keeps raking in more and more money.

CHRISTOPHER

The goal is to change that. We set
sail in two days. There's big money
and power behind this so that means
more danger. But to take Langston
down will ease the suffering of many.

They all shake their heads in agreement and split off in different
directions. Christopher starts jogging as it begins to sprinkle.

INT. - COZY BAR SEATTLE - LATE AFTERNOON

Christopher sits at a café table with a glass of red wine. There's an appetizer of a cheese board and fruit. He's reading the local paper wearing glasses all the while keeping an eye on the TV where you can see headlines.

TV HEADLINE - THIS JUST IN - DAVID LANGSTON, THE TECH BILLIONAIRE AND OIL INVESTOR HAS REPORTED A LARGE SUM OF MONEY SYPHONED FROM AN ACCOUNT. THERE'S NO TRACE OF AN IP ADDRESS. PROFESSIONALS SEEMED TO KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO TO PULL THIS OFF. IT'S KNOWN THAT LANGSTON HAS MANY ENEMIES, ESPECIALLY BY INFLUENTIAL ENVIRONMENTALISTS AND HUMANITARIANS.

Christopher smiles to himself and takes a big sip of wine.

INT. - RETRO DINER SEATTLE - MORNING

Carlos and Christopher are sitting in a booth over coffee.

CARLOS

I'm having strong suspicions over a certain channeling of a great sum of money transferred.

CHRISTOPHER

I know, it's really something. A comeuppance perhaps,

CARLOS

Uh huh, Seriously, I'm worried, Chris.

CHRISTOPHER

A passionate mission indeed that someone is guilty of.

Carlos shakes his head.

CARLOS

I wanted to see you and didn't want to use the cell.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm so pleased you're here. Life can be isolated on a mission. I always look forward to your counsel.

CARLOS

I wanted to tell you that I saw the delightful Emma.

Christopher freezes in surprise.

CHRISTOPHER

You saw Emma? When? Where?

CARLOS

Yes, I took her to breakfast at the same café we spotted her at what seems like a lifetime ago.

CHRISTOPHER

A lifetime ago indeed. How did she look - I mean how is she?

Carlos is smiling knowing when he sees a man in love.

CARLOS

I caught her unaware early morning last week. No makeup and beautiful. My oh my, what a bright, fiery spirit.

Christopher looks off in the distance, lost in memory.

CARLOS

She is a woman in love. You are both in love. She, like me, is worried about you.

Christopher comes back to the moment.

CHRISTOPHER

I had to let her go - for now. I have never been more scared than when she fell off the boat and then unconscious. Her safety became the priority.

CARLOS

Yes. But if you get caught, I fear where your life will go. I'd like to see you happy, healthy - married.

Christopher looks down at his hands over a mug and grows quiet.

CHRISTOPHER

She *is* beautiful. Thank you for seeing her.

Christopher motions for the waiter to bring the check.

EXT. - OUTSIDE THE DINER - MORNING

Christopher and Carlos shake hands and then Carlos embraces Christopher.

EXT. - BOAT - EARLY MORNING BEFORE SUNRISE

Christopher and crew on the boat out to sea. The crew is in prep mode. Charlie is on his laptop tracking the oil cargo. Christopher is on the upper deck with Captain Lionel. There is a navigation map showing a route to Long Beach port.

INT. - ELEGANT PAVILION - NIGHT

Emma is working at the Oscars after party designing tables. Elegant and elaborate décor in gold and white with an accent color of pink in honor of all the women nominated for an Oscar. There are more than a hundred staff members.

EMMA

My last production job was a horror. A classic ego-maniac running a shit show. Painful to watch He actually asked me to look for a movie script to direct. He's a hack. A millionaire from commercial directing.

GARY

As long as you've been at this, you still have a Pollyanna outlook. It's an ugly business. I know you're a kickass but -

EMMA

I know. I just love story, movies - mostly the old classic ones. It's possible that dreams come true.

GARY

Cary Grant and Gregory Peck have gone the way of the dodo bird.

EMMA

Maybe, I may have already experienced the ideal though.

GARY

Ah ha, I knew it. Your mysterious 2-month disappearance was a very long lost weekend. Tell me. please tell me already.

EMMA

Soon, I swear. I just can't spill the beans just yet.

GARY

CIA, FBI, INTERPOL, - Secret agent, Em?

Emma is just smiling while focusing on design.

GARY

Oh, Oh, MI6? He's James Bond or Bond or the equivalent?

EMMA

God, I hope I don't run into any industry people.

Gary is shaking his head.

GARY

Um, other than the celebrities, it's all industry people, sweetie

EXT. OUTSIDE CHRISTOPHER'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Several cops are outside Christopher's apartment and proceed indoors.

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Cops with guns break into the apartment. Camera pans to an emptied-out space. Abandoned.

EXT. - CHRISTOPHER'S SHIP OUT TO SEA - SUNRISE

Christopher and crew are in full swing. Charlie sees something on the tracking device and runs to the upper deck.

CHARLIE

Chris, I can see that one of Langston's Langston's tankers is only one hull. This is a huge regulatory crime with SOLAS. It looks like they're headed for the Gulf of Mexico.

CHRISTOPHER

I knew that bastard would save a buck anywhere he can and cutting corners is just the place. I have a contact there.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Chris, be careful. This guy has been robbed and he's pissed. He has bogies everywhere working for him.

CHRISTOPHER

I know. I hear you. This is our chance to once and for all nail one of the most ruthless billionaire polluters worldwide.

Christopher runs off to his mission. Charlie looks at Captain Lionel worried.

CHARLIE

Langston has at least three more of these tankers heading to different ports. I'm tracking them.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Good man. You and Chris are both like sons to me. I'm watching close.

Charlie nods. He walks down to the main deck.

Christopher is on a satellite call.

CHRISTOPHER

Yes, alert SOLAS and the EPA and all authorities. It's Langston's oil. He'll never stop. Different ports Looks to be Texas, Georgia, and California. My guess is that each tanker is a violation of regulations.

CONTACT

Got it. I'll let everyone know Call me back in two hours. Yes, I know this is big. I'm aware. Let's get the bastard.

INT. - OFFICE OF THE CONTACT - MPORNING

We see a young guy on his laptop listening in. He excuses himself.

INT. - OPULENT OFFICE - DAY

DAVID LANGSTON is a portly man in his fifties about 5'9" with sandy colored hair. He's screaming on the phone.

LANGSTON

Where are my goddamn ships? They're what?

Langston screams for his assistant.

LANGSTON

Get the governor on the phone - NOW!

Langston's assistant comes running in looking harried and terrified.

ASSISTANT

Someone named Tom H is on the PHONE for you -

LANGSTON
WHO? Oh, put him through.

INT. - CANTEEN ON SHIP - NIGHT

Christopher and crew are eating.

CHARLIE
I miss Emma's lasagna. I miss Emma -
Everyone freezes mid-bite.

CHARLIE
What? Please, you all feel the same
way. I wonder what she's doing and
if she misses us.

Christopher clears his throat.

CHRISTOPHER
Everybody needs to get a good night's
night's sleep. A lot is at stake. And
Charlie, you need to keep on tracking
the tankers.

They all nod in agreement.

EXT. - MAIN DECK - MIDNIGHT

Christopher is by himself on the deck. There's a crescent moon.
It's clear with millions of stars. He sees a shooting star. He
looks back to the sleeping spot he and Emma slept on and made love.
He turns back to look out to sea.

EXT. - SKY AND OCEAN - NEXT DAY AFTERNOON

Multiple helicopters and coast guard boats are zeroing in on all
six oil tankers.

INT. - ONE WEEK LATER - LANGSTON'S HOME - NIGHT

LANGSTON
YOU MAY BE MY ATTORNEY BUT I KNOW WHO
TO CALL TO GET ME OUT OF THISMESS! (
pause) I hear your advice. I'm not
turning myself in. It'll be taken care
of. Do you know the amount of money
that's been stolen from me? Oh, I have a
lead alright.

ATTORNEY'S VOICE
David, this is serious. I advised you
not to cut corners in any way. You've

been to court multiple times for serious infractions. People care about this shit. Climate crisis is a big fucking deal and you're a billionaire with questionable ways.

LANGSTON

What's that? Didn't hear much of it. I'm allergic to weakness and lectures.

Loud click as attorney hangs up on him. Langston has a smug smile on his face. Leans back in his chair victorious.

EXT. - DOCK LONG BEACH - DAY

The crew is on the dock.

CHRISTOPHER

This is the moment we split up for a while. You need to distance yourselves from me. Money has been transferred to your accounts to cover you for a while. You guys are the best. There is no way I could've done this without my excellent crew.

RITA

We are honored, Chris to work with you. We're also worried. This has gotten dangerous.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

We are concerned, Chris. It's apparent that Langston will be out for revenge.

Ron and Charlie start to talk at the same time.

RON

You know where to find me.

Christopher nods with a smile.

CHARLIE

Will you see Emma? She's so close by.

Christopher looks down.

CHRISTOPHER

I will not jeopardize her safety. Now, carry on in good spirits and stay away from one another for a while. I'll be in touch.

They say their goodbyes. Hugs and handshakes.

EXT. - BACK PATIO AND POOL AREA PARTY - HOLLYWOOD HILLS - NIGHT

Upscale Hollywood party. View of Los Angeles and lights. From the back area you can see the mid-century style home well-lit with candles.

The outdoor space holds the two bars and three buffet tables holding appetizers, main entrees, and desserts. High top tables are set up. Emma, Martha, Gary, and Katie are standing around a table enjoying the libations and a variety of yummy foods.

MARTHA

I swear Emma, this is the most I've seen you eat in a month.

EMMA

Oh my God, this is so delicious. I haven't eaten this well since -

GARY

Since?

Emma catches herself and acts all nonchalant.

EMMA

Oh, I mean - well, since Martha made enchiladas.

MARTHA

Liar. You are the worst liar ever -

GARY

Crap, I thought I was finally going to hear some juicy details. Damn, and I could use some romance type novel shit - even heterosexual escapades would be welcome.

EMMA

One day, one day soon - I hope to tell all, although it may not have the happy ending that's expected in a romance novel.

Gary's eyebrows raise. He smacks his hand on the table.

GARY

I knew it. Just knew it. It's written all over your pretty face.

KATIE

No kidding. Knew it the first time

I saw Emma for coffee acting like everything is normal. I just worry that there's something illegal at foot.

Emma raises her eyebrows.

Martha and Gary look at one another.

GARY

Oh Lord.

INT. - CARLOS' HOUSE SANTA MONICA - SAME NIGHT

Carlos and Christopher are fireside enjoying a glass of brandy. Suddenly they see lights and more lights outside. Christopher jumps up.

CHRISTOPHER

Here it is. Fuck, Langston had an inside person at SOLAS. I knew it wasn't my source. With all that wealth he can buy anything.

CARLOS

I'm calling Rick and William now. Your best bet attorneys.

Christopher is looking out the window. He walks to the front door.

CARLOS

You're so calm.

CHRISTOPHER

It was going to happen sooner or later. I knew the risk.

Christopher is put in handcuffs. He's put into the car. Off to a holding jail.

CARLOS

I'm an attorney and Mr. Reinhardt has a right to an attorney. We'll be right behind you.

INT. - EMMA'S APARTMENT - NEXT DAY MORNING

Emma drags herself out of her bedroom with her eye shade pulled up on her forehead. She grabs her sunglasses and puts them on in the bright living room. She plops on the sofa.

EMMA

Martha, have mercy on me, and bring me an espresso coffee.

Martha is already walking out with two espressos. They both sit looking out the big picture window where hummingbird feeders hang on hooks.

MARTHA

Quite the party last night. At least something came out of working for that maniac of a director.

Emma nods. She grabs the LA Times and opens the paper. Right on the front page is: "ECO-WARRION ROBIN HOOD CAUGHT "Christopher Reinhardt, former environmental attorney has been on missions to save the world from the worst climate crisis assaults internationally. He's being held at LA county before going before a judge tomorrow. It will be the biggest trial of the year."

Emma screams. She throws the paper in Martha's lap and runs to her bedroom. Martha reads the headline and 1st paragraph. She moves the paper in close to see Christopher's photo.

MARTHA

Holy shit, holy shit. He's so gorgeous. Modern day Robin Hood.

Emma runs into the living room and is dressed in jeans and a nice top. Hair is brushed. No makeup. Just colored lip balm. Martha looks up at her and smiles.

MARTHA

Uh, huh Uh, huh. Totally get it. Damn, Emma. Not only a hero but movie star handsome.

Emma is grabbing her purse.

MARTHA

Where are you going without being totally caffeinated?

EMMA

To jail, of course.

MARTHA

Of course. Down the espresso.

INT. - JAIL CELL - LATE MORNING

Emma comes running up and sees Carlos outside Christopher's cell. She quickly hugs Carlos and turns to Christopher.

CARLOS

It's lovely to see you, Emma. I'll leave you two alone.

Christopher looks at Emma.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm happy to see you but you shouldn't have come. I don't want you or anyone else in this trouble because of me. (Pause) You look as though you just got out of bed. It's a becoming look.

Emma smiles. Christopher reaches his hand toward hers.

EMMA

What the hell happened? How did you get caught?

CHRISTOPHER

Knowing and stealing from those (one in particular) that deserve it the most. Power along with money has long tentacles indeed.

Emma looks worried. She leans in closer to Chris.

EMMA

Surely, there's something that can be done - that I can do.

CHRISTOPHER

I knew the risks. Whatever press I do get, I hope it will draw negative attention to Langston and others just like him.

Emma looks away for a minute.

EMMA

The press. Has anyone interviewed you yet?

CHRISTOPHER

Interviewed me, no. Look, I know Carlos will find me the best attorney and he'll sit alongside for counsel.

Emma leans in and kisses Christopher. He pulls back and looks at her. He grabs her face and continues kissing her.

CHRISTOPHER

I've missed you, Em. More than you know.

Emma smiles and nods in agreement.

EMMA

I must run but I'll be back.

She kisses him quickly and runs off. Chris is taken aback by the quick departure.

EXT. - SIDEWALK LA - DAY

Emma is on her cell phone walking quickly.

EMMA

Bobby, I have an exclusive. I'm sure you read the front page story about the modern day Robin Hood who uses it for the good of the planet?

She listens to the reply.

EMMA

I was with him. There's a kidnapping happenstance and romance. I'm the romantic interest. I can now spill the beans since the cat's out of the bag. Christopher doesn't deserve to be in jail-The billionaire ass hole does.

You can hear an enthusiastic voice on the other end.

EMMA

2:00 Great, I'll be there.

INT. - GRAND HOUSE OBVIOUSLY SUSTAINABLE - SEATTLE - FOLLOWING MORNING

The man we saw early in the film standing outside the court for one of Christopher's cases lost to one of the poisonous polluters is reading the Seattle Times with headline:

"CORPORATE ATTORNEY FOR THE ENVIRONMENT AND SEATTLE NATIVE IS THE ROBIN HOOD ECO-WARRIOR WHO WAS ARRESTED IN LOS ANGELES FOR STEALING FROM BILLIONAIRE AND KNOWN ECOCIDE, DAVID LANGSTON BUT THERE'S A KIDNAPPING AND A POWERFUL ROMANCE IN THIS ADVENTURE STORY FOR THE PLANET" It goes on about Emma and Christopher

MR. WHITEHEAD

Carla, hi. Please get me the LA DA on the phone. Once that call is over, I need Carlos Rojas, retired attorney in LA area. Thanks.

INT. - COURTROOM - DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - MORNING

Christopher sits between Carlos and WILLIAM LLOYD, chief counsel. Mr. Whitehead is sitting a couple rows back with Emma. Emma cream is dressed in a navy dress with taupe heels and cream jacket.

EMMA

(whispering)

I looked up Mr. Lloyd and he's the toughest criminal defense attorney in the city, if not the world. I'm so appreciative of this Mr. Whitehead. Charlie told me about you.

MR. WHITEHEAD

Please call me Randolph. And is Charlie Christopher's assistant?

EMMA

Yes, and more. He is the main tracker on the missions. He's also a loyal friend.

Mr. Whitehead nods his head.

MR. WHITEHEAD

We have at least sixteen witnesses for Christopher's character and work. Me included. I've been following his career for some time. We also have quite the lineup of those who've suffered at the hand of Langston and others Christopher has had a vendetta against.

Both Emma and Whitehead smile. He continues.

MR. WHITEHEAD

This is not going to be easy. There is a lot of money and power at stake.

INT. - JAIL - AFTERNOON

CHRISTOPHER

Well, that was quite the article in the LA Times.

Emma is looking embarrassed.

EMMA

You know, the expression, sex sells. You need all the press and support possible. I had to think of something. I called in favors. So did Mr. Whitehead.

Christopher reaches for her hand.

CHRISTOPHER

I can't help teasing you. Emma, you you never cease to amaze me. (he

loses some footing) Well, I'm just humbled is all. I didn't want to risk anything by being associated with me - currently a criminal.

EMMA

No one can say that you lack an edge
You're incapable of being vanilla. It's impossible for me to see you as a criminal.

CHRISTOPHER

Make sure you stay in the safer company
of Whitehead or Carlos.

Emma starts to walk away but he grabs her hand and pulls her into a kiss. Emma walks away a little dazed.

INT. - LA COURTHOUSE - MORNING

Christopher is being cross-examined by the prosecutor.

PROSECUTOR

Is it true then that you robbed at least
two men for your own gains?

CHRISTOPHER

Yes and no. Not my own gains but a gain
for the planet.

PROSECUTOR

So, you're a thief and a vigilante?

Mr. Lloyd stands.

MR. LLOYD

Objection, your honor. Pure speculation.

JUDGE

Sustained.

PROSECUTOR

Is it true that you are also guilty of
kidnapping - the kidnapping of Ms Colbert
that caused her to be frightened for her
her life and turning her world upside down?

CHRISTOPHER

Yes. but not intentionally. Emma, Ms.
Colbert just happened to be in the wrong
place at the wrong time by being able to
identify me and therefor putting my
mission and crew at jeopardy. There was
never any harm to her.

Prosecutor looks pleased with himself.

PROSECUTOR

No further questions your honor.

Emma is called to the stand.

MR. LLOYD

Ms Colbert, were you kidnapped by the defendant?

EMMA

Yes.

MR. LLOYD

Were you afraid for your life?

EMMA

When I first woke up on the boat, I was afraid and very disoriented. But then I met Charlie and the rest of the crew who were all polite.

MR. LLOYD

Did you come to understand what they were doing on their eco-mission?

EMMA

Yes, the first day. I'm a devoted activist, environmentalist and wildlife advocate myself so I admired the passion, the work they were all doing, even surprised and excited by it but I was still pissed at Chris-Mr. Reinhardt for being kidnapped and for my - my

MR. LLOYD

For what, Ms Colbert? Did you feel in any way threatened or scared?

Emma looks over at Christopher.

EMMA

No, my feelings for Mr. Reinhardt

Emma looks down into her lap. The court erupts into loud chatter by press and a full court of this case's attendance. The judge slams the gavel for quiet in the court. Many of the press people run out of the court.

PROSECUTOR

So, your blind love led you to being a co-conspirator in his thievery and missions?

MR. LLOYD

Your honor, speculation once again.
Ms. Colbert is not on trial here but
a witness to the defendant.

PROSECUTOR

Apologies. Mr. Reinhardt has been proven
as a thief of millions of dollars and
a kidnapper of an innocent woman because
she happened to be in his way.

A two-hour recess is called.

INT. EMMA'S APARTMENT - NEXT MORNING

Martha opens the LA Times to see a photo of Christopher scaling a glass wall with his Robin Hood mask and a photo of Emma next to him. Headline: COURT IS STILL IN SESSION ON THE OUTCOME OF MODERN-DAY ROBIN HOOD AND ECO-WARRIOR. A NEW DEVELOPMENT OF A SECURITY CAMERA DISCOVERING A PHOTO OF MR. REINHARDT SCALING THE WALL OF BILLIONAIRE POLLUTER. THE STORY FURTHER UNFOLDS BETWEEN CAPTIVE, EMMA COLBERT AND HER HANDSOME KIDNAPPER.

Martha runs to Emma's bedroom.

INT. - EMMA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Pirate and Lucia are on Emma's bed. Lucia is staying close to Emma taking claim. Pirate is chill as usual and happy to be with Emma in the absence of Christopher.

MARTHA

Emma, Em, wake up. You're not going to
believe the LA Times story today.

Emma grabs the paper from Martha. She scans the headline and photo and looks to Martha.

EMMA

Holy shit. As if I haven't embarrassed
and humbled myself enough as it is -
Well, I asked for it, didn't I? just hope
it helps Christopher.

Martha is jumping up and down.

EMMA

Jesus, what is up? It's a little early
for this much excitement.

MARTHA

Are you kidding? This is awesome and
I rarely say that word. It's

a romance movie -

Emma is looking at her phone.

EMMA

Oh my God, the story has been picked up on national news. Well, I asked for the press and here it is like a tsunami. I'm known everywhere as a kidnapped woman in love. I don't even know if he loves me.

MARTHA

You are more blind than ever- Saved you from drowning, gave you the best sex of your life, then dropped you so you'd be safe and not implicated. Please. Can I meet him?

Emma's phone starts pinging. Startled

EMMA

Martha, this is incredible. Look, several of the biggest CEO's of ocean and sea life environmentalists are coming to the trial.

INT. - COURTROOM - MORNING TWO DAYS LATER

MR. LLOYD

Your Honor, there's new evidence against Mr. Langston, which involves the oil tankers he owns. Mr. Reinhardt called into the authorities over EPA infractions and years of Mr. Langston getting away with by not following regulations, the dumping he's caused to our oceans and more. Fines of twenty million minimum. All of Mr. Reinhardt's findings as an attorney against Mr. Langston's decades-long illegal infractions will save the EPA, SOLAS and others millions in time and investigations.

The judge calls recess to investigate the new evidence.

EXT. - OUTSIDE COURTHOUSE - MID-MORNING

Emma, Martha, Katie, and Gary sit on the steps of the courthouse. Martha hands Emma a sandwich.

MARTHA

Em, you need to eat. It's your favorite sandwich. It's true that you need to keep up your strength. - Pause How is he?

How's your mystery man doing? Hot couple in the press.

EMMA

Oh, that's all for the press to get as much coverage as we can on this case and for the good of the planet. I don't know - I mean -

Katie, Gary, and Martha all look at one another.

KATIE

Oh my God, are you kidding? I'm not a typical romantic being of practical mind but even I see the sparks flying between you two.

They all nod, and Emma seems to snap out of her daze and looks at them focusing on what's being said.

EMMA

Maybe - I don't know I hope so. I just want him cleared.

Carlos, Mr. Lloyd, and Mr. Whitehead come up the steps together and extend a warm greeting to all of them. Emma and her friends get up and follow them into the courtroom.

INT. - COURTROOM - AFTERNOON

Mr. Lloyd presents his compelling closing argument to the jury. The jury is fixated on him and the strong points in Christopher's mission as an attorney and warrior for the planet.

[THREE MONTHS LATER]

INT. - CHRISTOPHER'S CABIN - EARLY MORNING

Pirate and Lucia are lying on the end of the bed. Camera pans to Emma and Christopher in bed snuggled up. The camera moves in on Emma as she opens her eyes.

EMMA

Good morning. Goodness, have you been watching me sleep? Please tell me I wasn't a snoring type. - You seem so at peace and - it's unnerving

Christopher smiles.

CHRISTOPHER

Even three months in jail was far too long. You haunted my dreams-blessed my dreams on that thing called a mattress.

EMMA

I was so worried - and missed you and
and your arrogance. (both laugh. You
haunted my dreams too--By haunted I
mean, took over.

CHRISTOPHER

Oh, do tell all the randy details-

Christopher pulls her close in a teasing way.

CHRISTOPHER

Thank God for my attorneys and classy
Whitehead making the case how much
more useful I'd be doing good for the
planet instead of lockup - Pro bono of
course. Some billionaires use their power
and influence for good.

EMMA

Yes. I wish I could've done more.

CHRISTOPHER

Are you kidding? I'd be in jail until
I'm grey if not for you. Calling the
press and Hollywood. You are formidable
and I'd never want to cross you.

Emma hits him on the arm and snuggles closer. Camera pans to
windows looking out as the boat begins to rock more when a
rainstorm begins.

EMMA

I could barely get arrested with any
production work but came in handy for
this. Now, I'm sought after to write
our story. The screenplay advance is
the biggest check I've ever seen.

CHRISTOPHER

Hey, money bags. Jesus, I fear our
intimacy is out there for all to see.

CHRISTOPHER

I'll be gentle. You should know that
I'll be barred for life as an attorney.
You may not want to hang out with such
delinquent, like me.

EMMA

Ha! Who are you kidding now? How many
consulting requests are you receiving
and at what hourly?

Christopher shrugs. Pirate and Lucia move up closer to them for snuggles. Christopher is petting them both.

EMMA

Spare me the modesty. You are a known hero - Modern Day Robin Hood-Everyone wants you, including millions of women around the world who wants to make wild love with you. Did you see how many showed up at your jail release?

CHRISTOPHER

(smirks)

What women? It's flattering and all but there's only one desirable woman for me. And don't think I'm not aware that that very charm is what got me a shorter sentence and rich support from Whitehead-supporting our planet missions and wild sex on a boat. Hitting the lottery if you ask me.

They both laugh. Suddenly there's a knock on the door.

EXT. OUTSIDE CABIN - MORNING

CHARLIE

Breakfast has been served.

CHRISTOPHER & EMMA

Go away, Charlie.

CHARLIE

(smiling broadly)

I figured you'd say that. I've left espressos in a warmer for you.

Christopher pulls Emma on top of him, and they begin kissing.

INT. - GALLEY - SAME MORNING

Charlie steps in with his big smile. Rita, Ron, Captain Lionel, and two new additions for extra mission support are present eating breakfast.

CHARLIE

They shoed me away, of course.

RITA

You really are the cat who ate the canary. We've all given you credit for calling out the best romantic adventure ever made in Hollywood.

RON

Indeed. You missed your calling as a
psychic - or a producer.

CAPTAIN LIONEL

Well-done, Charlie! I couldn't be more
elated for them both.

The two new crew members exchange glances including VIOLET, an
Asian woman in her early 20's.

VIOLET

What's this? What are we missing? I
interned for a couple months for Mr.
Reinhardt and there were so many women
ga ga over him. He was very private.

CHARLIE

You'll see and we'll have plenty of
time to unpack the story for you layer
by dramatic layer.

THE END