

UNBROTHERLY LOVE

Written by

Nick Abdo

Nick@monsterdog.co.uk  
+1 (818) 922-5998  
+44 742 950 0836

INT. VIENNA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, ARRIVALS - MORNING

Unshaven HUNTER HAMILTON (20), with disheveled clothes and tattooed arms, emerges from a sea of travelers arriving through Customs.

Minimally packed, his luggage consists of a carry-on bag and a guitar case.

Busy texting, he trips and somersaults over a luggage trolley, landing on his back.

HUNTER

Sorry.

As he struggles to rise, SHIRLEY (30), an attractive flight attendant, pinches his butt as she passes.

SHIRLEY

I hope you enjoyed your flight.

HUNTER

I most certainly did. I was thanking you.

He holds up his phone.

SHIRLEY

Call me when you return to the States.

HUNTER

Definitely.

ROD (O.S.)

(yelling)

Hunter.

Hunter spots ROD HAMILTON (49), dressed in business casual attire and sneakers, welcoming him with open arms.

HUNTER

Hey, Dad.

Hunter's guitar blocks Rod's hug.

ROD

Welcome to Vienna. How was the flight?

HUNTER

Great.

ROD

You look good.

Rod pulls up Hunter's eyelid to look into his eye.

HUNTER

I'm clean.

Rod kisses him on the cheek.

ROD

Good.

An attractive woman, HELGA (20's) passes.

HELGA

(German accent)

Bye, Hunter. Enjoy your stay.

HUNTER

I'll call you.

ROD

Who's that?

Hunter searches his phone for her name.

HUNTER

Helga. We met on the plane.

Rod notices an "eagle with spread wings" tattoo on Hunter's right temple that covers an almost obvious oblong scar.

ROD

Another tattoo? Isn't it bad enough you mutilated your arms? Now your face?

HUNTER

Dad, I came to vacation, not to be nagged.

ROD

You're right. It's just that it...  
(pinches Hunter's cheeks)  
...detracts from this beautiful face.

HUNTER

It covers the scar and eliminates questions.

ROD

Gotcha.

Hunter heads toward the exit.

ROD (CONT'D)

Not so fast.

HUNTER

What's wrong?

ROD  
Waiting for another flight.

Hunter gets suspicious.

HUNTER  
Another flight?

Rod nods.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Jayden?

ROD  
Yeah.

Hunter's attitude shifts.

HUNTER  
You said it was going to be just  
us.

ROD  
I said just us guys. Your brother's  
one of us guys.

HUNTER  
That's debatable.

ROD  
Don't start.

HUNTER  
Why didn't you tell me he was going  
to be here?

ROD  
I thought your twin telepathy would  
tell you.

HUNTER  
How did you even get him on an  
airplane?

ROD  
Therapy and a lot of Xanax.

JAYDEN HAMILTON (20), Hunter's twin brother, moves through  
the crowd, struggling to keep his excessive luggage on a  
trolley. He wears latex gloves and a medical face mask.

Rod beckons him.

ROD (CONT'D)  
Jayden.

Jayden enthusiastically waves back.

Passengers curse at him as they pass. "Jerk", "Thanks a lot", "Asshole".

Rod crosses to Jayden. He pulls down Jayden's face mask to kiss him on the cheek.

ROD (CONT'D)

Rough flight?

JAYDEN

It was fine. Except for a crying baby, and a yappy dog that wouldn't shut the 'f' up.

A PASSENGER, dragging a toddler, smacks him with her purse as she passes.

PASSENGER

(to Jayden)

Next time, take a boat.

ROD

Panic attack?

Jayden shrugs "kind of".

A WOMAN, carrying a chihuahua, crosses. The dog yaps and tries to jump out of her arms to attack Jayden.

WOMAN

I should have let him bite you.

Jayden's smile turns when he sees Hunter. They look identical except for Jayden's glasses and the slightly taller Hunter's multiple tattoos.

JAYDEN

I didn't know he'd be here.

HUNTER

(to Rod)

Can we go now?

Rod takes Jayden's luggage cart. As they exit, Jayden removes the latex gloves and tosses them in a bin.

INT. VIENNA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT PARKING LOT - DAY

Rod, Hunter and Jayden silently walk through a mostly empty section of the lot. Jayden applies sanitary lotion to his hands.

HUNTER

Did you park in Germany?

They step up to a sparkling new pearl white Bentley Continental GTC Convertible that takes up two spaces to avoid being dinged.

Rod uses a fob to put down the red ragtop. The boys are in awe, inspecting every element of the vehicle.

ROD  
What do you think?

HUNTER  
Can I drive it?

ROD  
How many accidents have you had?

HUNTER  
I don't know. A couple.

ROD  
Try four. Do you think we got you a separate insurance policy because of your stellar driving record?

HUNTER  
I haven't had one in over a year.

JAYDEN  
That's because your license was suspended for six months of it. Would have been a year if...

HUNTER  
No one wants to hear your flapping gums.  
(to Rod)  
So why not? It's rented anyway.

ROD  
Rented. Huh. I bought it. Do you know how much that car costs?

HUNTER  
As much as his tuition?

ROD  
More. And we'd be paying for your tuition, too, if you didn't drop out.

JAYDEN  
Four hundred and fifty thousand.

Hunter and Rod stare at him.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
What? The car, half a mil with options.  
(MORE)

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
 (holds up his phone)  
 Google.

ROD  
 In the States, you'll pay double that. I'm not gonna let those scumbags gouge me. And it's impossible to find the plug-in version. So I bought it here.

JAYDEN  
 Why?

ROD  
 Your Mother has wanted a convertible since we first met. Now that she doesn't have to schlep you guys around, she can enjoy it. We're driving to Liverpool to have it shipped home in time to surprise her for her fiftieth birthday.

Rod carefully loads the luggage into the trunk.

ROD (CONT'D)  
 Hop in.

HUNTER  
 I got shotgun.

JAYDEN  
 I got shotgun.

Both boys rush to the passenger door, body-checking each other to get priority.

INT. WOMB - NIGHT

FLASHBACK. Twin male fetuses bounce around as contractions slosh them back and forth.

As FETUS JAYDEN heads toward the birth canal, FETUS HUNTER bumps him aside to take the primary position. Their jostling turns into a sparring match.

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS - NIGHT

FLASHBACK. BEVERLY HAMILTON (29), breathes heavily and pushes to eject her babies. Rod (30), holds her hand and coaches her to the goal. A DOCTOR awaits with open hands between the stirrups.

DOCTOR  
 Push.

ROD  
 Come on honey. Push. You can do it.

BEVERLY

I'd like to see you push two  
basketballs out your penis.

As Beverly contracts, she squeezes Rod's arm.

ROD

Owww. Owww. Owww. I told you to  
cut your nails.

INT. WOMB - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

FLASHBACK. Still sparring, Jayden uppercuts Hunter, then  
proceeds to work his way into the canal.

As Jayden's head enters, Hunter grabs his foot and flings him  
back into the womb, then dives into the canal and shoots out.

Jayden spins around ending up with his butt at the entrance  
of the canal and the umbilical cord wrapped around his neck.

PANIC SOUNDS emanate from the Delivery Room as the Doctor  
works to get Jayden out. END FLASHBACK.

INT. VIENNA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT PARKING LOT - DAY

Jayden opens the door and pulls the seat forward. He gestures  
for Hunter to get in the back. Instead, Hunter shoves Jayden  
into the back, and quickly returns the front seat and sits in  
it.

Jayden knees the back of the seat.

EXT. VIENNA HIGHWAY - DAY

The Bentley glistens in the late afternoon sun as it glides  
by the mountains.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The family enter a luxurious deluxe room. Jayden notes the  
sleeping arrangements.

JAYDEN

There's only two beds.

ROD

It's all they had. You'll have to  
share with your brother.

HUNTER

No way.

ROD  
Would you rather sleep with me?

HUNTER  
(referring to Jayden)  
Can't you get it a cot?

JAYDEN  
Get you a cot.

ROD  
If you guys are going to bicker  
this whole trip, I'm going to go  
crazy. Can you boys please get  
along while we're here?

JAYDEN  
Just here, or every hotel?

ROD  
I feel it happening.  
(upward)  
Insanity here I come.

JAYDEN  
OK, I'll give it a shot.

Jayden pulls off the bedspread and covers the bed with a  
sheet from his suitcase before lying down.

ROD  
What about you?

HUNTER  
What about me?

ROD  
Can you get along with your  
brother?

HUNTER  
No promises.

ROD  
For me, please. I want us to all  
enjoy this holiday.

HUNTER  
(reluctant)  
K.

ROD  
I'm going down to the business  
center to tie up some loose ends.  
You guys can stay here and relax or  
go down to the pool. I'll pick you  
up at seven for dinner.

Rod exits. Hunter stares at Jayden sprawled out diagonally on the bed, mouth open breathing loudly.

INT. JAYDEN AND HUNTER'S BEDROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK. Rod removes a CPAP mask from TODDLER JAYDEN (3) and props him up as Beverly enters with soup and crackers on a tray.

TODDLER HUNTER, dressed as Darth Vader, enters. He breathes loudly in rhythm with the CPAP machine.

TODDLER HUNTER  
(ala Darth Vader)  
I'm hungry.  
(heavy breath)

BEVERLY  
In a moment, dear.

TODDLER HUNTER  
I need to eat.  
(heavy breath)

BEVERLY  
Can't you see we're feeding Jayden?

TODDLER HUNTER  
Feed me.  
(heavy breath)

ROD  
You heard your mother.

TODDLER HUNTER  
Why does he get to eat?

TODDLER JAYDEN  
Because I'm sick.

TODDLER HUNTER  
You're always sick.

BEVERLY  
You should be grateful that both of your lungs fully developed.

TODDLER HUNTER  
If I don't eat, I'll starve and get a big belly and have flies on my face.

ROD  
You go downstairs.

Toddler Hunter stands there.

ROD (CONT'D)  
(snaps)  
Now.

TODDLER HUNTER  
Fine. When I die from hunger,  
you'll be sorry.

ROD  
Don't bet on it.

Toddler Hunter pouts and exits.

TODDLER HUNTER  
Come to the dark side, Luke.  
(heavy breath.)

END FLASHBACK.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Hunter stares at Jayden sleeping on the bed. He throws his suitcase wildly onto the bed, waking Jayden, and then pulls out his swim trunks.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Hunter, dressed shabbily, plays his guitar (Hunter's Theme). His phone rings, identifying "Brandon" on FaceTime.

HUNTER  
'Sup?

BRANDON (21) comes on screen.

BRANDON  
You didn't leave money for your  
share of the rent.

HUNTER  
I'm kinda broke, dude.

BRANDON  
You were broke last month, too. We  
just got a "five-day notice to quit  
or pay".

HUNTER  
What does that even mean?

BRANDON  
It means if we don't cough up the  
cash in five days, we're getting  
kicked out.

HUNTER

OK. I'll ask my father when the time is right.

BRANDON

The time is now, Hunter.

HUNTER

I can't just come out and say, "Dad, you were right. I'm broke".

BRANDON

He is right.

Hunter checks to see if the bathroom door is closed.

HUNTER

And my brother is here. He'll totally enjoy rubbing it in.

BRANDON

Look, you gotta Venmo me the money A-S-A-F-P or I'll be couch surfing. I don't have a rich daddy to move back home to.

SOUND of the door opens.

HUNTER

Gotta go. I'll get it.

Hangs up. Rod enters.

ROD

You're not ready.

HUNTER

Cha!

ROD

That's how you dress for dinner?

HUNTER

It's clean.

ROD

Where's your brother?

HUNTER

Disinfecting himself in the bathroom.

Jayden enters, dressed in a preppy style.

ROD

Got some bad news, guys. I've gotta jet back to the States tonight—work emergency.

JAYDEN  
You're joking.

HUNTER  
This vacation was a blast.

ROD  
I'll be back in a few days.

JAYDEN  
So we're stuck here?

Rod packs his bags.

ROD  
Nah. You guys can go on without me.  
I purchased a tour package, and all  
the hotels and venues are prepaid.  
I'll catch up with you in a couple  
of days.

HUNTER  
So we get to drive.

ROD  
Oh, no. No. No. You'll take trains.  
I'll have my assistant make  
arrangements.

JAYDEN  
You said the car has to be at the  
Port in Liverpool.

ROD  
In ten days. If I miss the ship,  
who knows when I'll be able to get  
another one? Sally is hunting for a  
last-minute transportation company.

HUNTER  
Why waste the money? I can do it.  
Carefully.  
(like a child)  
Please. Please. Please.

ROD  
I can't trust you.

That stings.

HUNTER  
Right. Hunter's gonna fuck up  
again.

ROD  
Look, we're in different countries.  
They all drive differently.  
(MORE)

ROD (CONT'D)

In the UK they drive on the left  
side of the road.

Hunter holds up his right hand.

HUNTER

This is my right...  
(holds up other one)  
...and this is my left.

JAYDEN

Let me do it. I'm a good driver. No  
Accidents. No tickets.

HUNTER

No fun.

ROD

I worry when you drive to the  
corner. You have a panic attack  
when the turn beeper doesn't turn  
off in time.

JAYDEN

Not anymore.

HUNTER

As long as you're on your meds.

JAYDEN

Go suck it.  
(to Rod)  
So, we're less trustworthy than a  
stranger?.

ROD

The stranger is bonded and will pay  
for any damages. Who's gonna pay  
for your damages?

HUNTER

Why do you always assume there'll  
be damage?

ROD

History.

Hunter sulks away.

Rod looks at the disappointed boys. He reconsiders.

ROD (CONT'D)

If I were to say yes, and that's a  
big 'if', would you promise to  
drive safely? Obey all the rules.  
No speeding.

HUNTER  
(barely convincing)  
Cross my heart.

JAYDEN  
I'm a law-abiding driver. No  
speeding.

Rod ponders.

ROD  
Could I rely on you guys to get  
along in the car and not brawl?

HUNTER  
Promise.

ROD  
And you?

JAYDEN  
Absolutely.

ROD  
(reluctant)  
I am such a pushover.

JAYDEN  
Yes!

ROD  
I hope I don't regret this.

HUNTER  
Great. How much?

ROD  
How much what?

HUNTER  
If you're willing to shell out for  
a transport company, you should pay  
us too.

ROD  
I'm footing your holiday.

HUNTER  
Yeah, but now we have to work on  
it. I want holiday pay. Double  
time.

ROD  
No double time.

HUNTER  
OK. Time and a half.

ROD  
No overtime.

HUNTER  
Fine, deal.

ROD  
What deal?

HUNTER  
You're paying us, but no overtime.

ROD  
I didn't agree to that.

JAYDEN  
Yeah, you did.

ROD  
You think you got me over a barrel  
here?

JAYDEN  
And the waterfall's rapidly  
approaching.

Rod gives it some thought.

ROD  
Alright. If you get the car there  
unscathed... let me repeat...  
unblemished - no dings, no dents,  
I'll cover a month's rent.

HUNTER  
Make it two.

They shake on it.

JAYDEN  
What's my cut?

ROD  
I'll get you that gaming rig you  
(imitates Jayden)  
'absolutely can't live without'.

JAYDEN  
And a new phone. Mine's almost a  
year old.

ROD  
Must be nice to be entitled.

Rod and Jayden fist-bump.

ROD (CONT'D)

Rules: No local driving. Use public transit. Car's for city to city only. Call daily with updates. And no drinking or mind-altering substances.

JAYDEN

Promise.

ROD

And you?

HUNTER

(crosses his heart)

Clean. Thirteen months.

ROD

Don't disappoint me. If anything happens to the car, I'm writing you both out of my will.

Rod holds up an envelope.

ROD (CONT'D)

Here's the itinerary and pre-paid tickets to all the attractions that I had planned.

Rod hands them both cash.

ROD (CONT'D)

Hotels are already covered. Here's two hundred euros each for incidentals. Spend it wisely.

JAYDEN

You betcha.

Rod holds out a credit card.

ROD

For food and charging stations only.

Jayden snatches it.

HUNTER

What about emergencies?

ROD

I don't want to hear about any emergencies.

HUNTER

Ok. We'll keep them to ourselves.

Rod shoots him a look.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

I'm joking.

ROD

Don't joke about the car.

HUNTER

Sheesh.

Rod has second thoughts.

ROD

No. I changed my mind. It's too risky.

JAYDEN

You shook on it.

ROD

I'm concerned you boys will kill each other without a referee.

JAYDEN

Murder's off the table. We'll get along. Promise.

ROD

Show me. Shake hands.

They both reluctantly hold out their hands. Then shake. Jayden quickly disinfects.

ROD (CONT'D)

Now, a hug.

HUNTER

Don't push it.

JAYDEN

No.

ROD

I hope this isn't going to be the second biggest mistake of my life.

JAYDEN

What was the first?

Rod looks at Hunter and Jayden. Jayden gets the joke, but Hunter takes it seriously.

Rod puts the car key fob on the dresser and exits to the bathroom. The boys look at each other, then at the fob, and sprint to retrieve it.

EXT. VIENNA HOTEL - NIGHT

Landscape lighting punctuates the resort's beauty. Jayden records the scenery on his phone as he enters the hotel.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jayden walks up to the entrance of their suite. He sees a sock hanging on the doorknob. He uses his foot to knock it to the ground and uses a wipe to clean the knob.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Jayden enters the dark room and flicks on the light to find Hunter and Helga naked on the bed, covered in whipped cream and chocolate sauce.

HUNTER  
(yells)  
Get out.

JAYDEN  
No. It's my room too.

HUNTER  
Fine.

Hunter raises Helga's arm and licks the whipped cream from her pit. Jayden gags.

Hunter shoots more whipped cream into it

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Your turn.

Jayden dry heaves and walks out.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jayden sleeps slumped on the floor next to the door. The door opens, and Helga exits the suite.

HUNTER (O.S.)  
Dankeschön.

As Jayden approaches the door, another girl, LOLA (25), exits and joins Helga.

LOLA  
(heavy accent)  
Goodbye, Hunter.

INT. VIENNA HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Jayden enters and sees food splattered all over his bed.

JAYDEN  
You pig.

HUNTER

Didn't you see the sock on the door?

JAYDEN

Yeah.

HUNTER

Why do you think it was there?

JAYDEN

I have absolutely no frickin' clue why your stinky sock was on the doorknob.

HUNTER

It was to tell you not to come in.

JAYDEN

How would I know that?

HUNTER

I guess you're not as smart as you tell everyone you are. What do you use at the dorm?

JAYDEN

For what?

HUNTER

To tell your roommate you have a girl inside.

JAYDEN

I've never had a girl inside.

HUNTER

A guy inside.

JAYDEN

Fuck you.

HUNTER

Wait. Are you still a virgin?

JAYDEN

I didn't say that.

HUNTER

Well, are you?

JAYDEN

I don't need to answer that. It's none of your business.

HUNTER

(snickers)  
You just did.

JAYDEN  
And what if I am?

HUNTER  
Nothing. It's nothing to be ashamed  
of.

Hunter laughs as he exits to the bathroom.

JAYDEN  
There's nothing wrong with it.

Jayden notices wet spots on Hunter's sheets.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Ewww!

EXT. HAUS DER MUSIC - MORNING

Following directions on his phone, Jayden walks up to the museum. He finds Hunter outside exchanging money with a MAN.

JAYDEN  
What are you doin'?

HUNTER  
Selling Dad's ticket.

JAYDEN  
Scalping.

HUNTER  
I'm not scalping. The ticket would  
go to waste, so I sold it.

JAYDEN  
That's scalping.

HUNTER  
No. I sold it for under face value.

JAYDEN  
Did you pay for it?

HUNTER  
No.

JAYDEN  
Then you made a profit.  
Technically, that's scalping.

HUNTER  
Scalp this.

JAYDEN  
I get half.

HUNTER  
In your dreams.

JAYDEN  
It's just as much my ticket as  
yours.

HUNTER  
OK.

Hunter takes half the money, sticks it down his pants, and  
wipes his crotch with it; then offers it to a repulsed  
Jayden.

JAYDEN  
You're such a pig.

Hunter snorts, then sees TWO TEENAGERS sitting on the hood of  
the Bentley smoking.

HUNTER  
(yells)  
Hey. Get your ass off the car.

Hunter chases them off. Then examines the hood. Jayden comes  
up.

JAYDEN  
You drove the car here?

HUNTER  
Nice deduction, Sherlock.

JAYDEN  
Dad said not to drive it around  
town.

HUNTER  
Oh. I don't see Dad. Where's he  
hiding?

Jayden types on his phone.

INT. HAUS DER MUSIC - DAY

WALTZ DICE GAME

Hunter stands at an exhibit and rolls virtual dice. The  
musical notes played appear on a screen in the form of sheet  
music. He repeats the process. At the end, a melody (Hunter's  
Theme) plays from the notes rolled.

MUSICAL STAIRS

The steps are piano keys. Each stair plays a note when  
stepped on.

Jayden goes down the stairs in a normal stride. Hunter waits for him to get to the bottom, then descends the steps playing 'Hunters' Theme'.

CHRISTOPHÉ (12), a small Aryan looking lad, starts up the stairs, ruining the melody.

HUNTER  
(yells at Christophé)  
Hey, excuse me. I'm not done.

Christophé speaks in German.

CHRISTOPHÉ  
Was ist dein problem?

Hunter gestures for him to wait. Christophé gives Hunter the finger and starts to "play" his own incohesive melody.

Hunter goes to Christophé.

HUNTER  
Let me finish. Me. Finish.

CHRISTOPHÉ  
Gehen nach hause Yankee bastard.

HUNTER  
Did you just call me a bastard?

JAYDEN  
A Yankee bastard.

HUNTER  
I was here first.  
(points to himself)  
Me.  
(holds up one finger)  
First.

CHRISTOPHÉ  
(points to Hunter then his  
own crotch)  
Du kann diese saugen [you can suck  
this.]

Hunter moves Christophé off the stairs. Christophé slaps Hunter in the face.

HUNTER  
Hey.

JAYDEN  
You gonna take that from him?

Jayden starts recording on his phone.

Hunter gently pushes Christophé. Christophé slaps Hunter again.

HUNTER  
Another slap? You little shit.

Christophé goes for another slap, but Hunter blocks it, causing his phone to fall in the process.

Christophé picks it up and holds it out for Hunter. When Hunter reaches for it, Christophé kicks Hunter in the crotch. He then knees the doubled-over Hunter in the head, dropping him to the ground. Christophé jumps on Hunter's back to choke him out.

Jayden moves in for a close-up as Hunter fades out.

EXT. HAUS DER MUSIC - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Hunter is escorted out by SECURITY GUARD #1.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
Komm nicht wieder. Du bist gebannt.  
[Don't come back. You're banned.]

HUNTER  
I didn't start it, that kid did. He has my phone.

Jayden comes out.

JAYDEN  
You just got your ass kicked by a ten-year-old.

HUNTER  
I'm not gonna beat up a kid that's half my age... and he was at least twelve.

EXT. HOTEL, VIENNA - AFTERNOON

The Bentley is parked at the valet station. A BELLMAN finishes loading the trunk.

Jayden exits the hotel and examines car.

JAYDEN  
(yelling at Valet)  
Hey, what did you do here?

The VALET comes over.

VALET  
Entschuldigen Sie mich.

JAYDEN  
You dented the car. Look.

Hunter joins them and examines the hood.

VALET  
Wir haben nichts getan. Wir sind  
hier sehr vorsichtig, Sir.

JAYDEN  
Don't give me that shit. You banged  
up the car. Do you know the value  
of this car? More than you'll make  
in your lifetime.

VALET  
Wir haben nichts getan.

JAYDEN  
Bull. You incompetent dolt. I wanna  
see your boss.

HUNTER  
It's just a ding.

JAYDEN  
Unblemished, Remember.

Hunter rubs the spot, and it comes off.

HUNTER  
It's dirt, you dip shit.

Jayden and the Valet examine it.

JAYDEN  
Oh.  
(smiles at Valet)  
Sorry. I was kidding about the...

The Valet spits on Jayden's shoe.

Hunter gets into the driver's side and puts down the top.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
It's my turn to drive.

HUNTER  
Who says?

JAYDEN  
Dad said to take turns. You drove  
to the museum, so now it's my turn.

HUNTER  
Dad's not here.

Jayden pulls out his phone and dials.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Who you calling?

JAYDEN  
Who do you think?

HUNTER  
You fuckin' snitch. Typical Jayden.

JAYDEN  
So are you getting out?

HUNTER  
No. What's he gonna do, spank me?

JAYDEN  
(into phone)  
Hi Dad...

HUNTER  
You're such a dick.

Hunter gets out. Jayden gets in.

JAYDEN  
(into phone)  
No, nothing's wrong, just wanna let  
you know we're heading to  
Salzburg... it's what time?... Oh.  
Sorry, go back to sleep. Say hi to  
Mom. No, no, don't wake her.

As Hunter crosses to the passenger side, two young Girls  
point at him and laugh.

HUNTER  
What?

Hunter checks to see if his fly is unzipped.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
What are you laughing at?

Hunter checks himself in the side view mirror, focusing on  
his scar.

The girls speak in a different language and walk away.

Hunter gets in the car to find Jayden staring straight ahead  
tightly clutching the steering wheel.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

FLASHBACK. A Mercedes SUV is parked. TEEN JAYDEN (16), in the  
driver's seat, tightly clutches the steering wheel. Rod sits  
in the passenger seat and TEEN HUNTER in the back seat.

ROD  
Signal and pull out.

Teen Jayden sits catatonic.

ROD (CONT'D)  
Jayden.

No response. Hunter kicks the back of Jayden's seat.

TEEN HUNTER  
Pull out numbnuts.

TEEN JAYDEN  
Screw you.

TEEN HUNTER  
You wish, homo.

As Jayden turns to hit Hunter, Hunter licks his fingers and rubs them on Jayden's glasses. Jayden starts wailing on Hunter.

ROD  
(yells)  
Enough.  
(to Hunter)  
Hunter, out of the car.

TEEN HUNTER  
Why am I being punished for him  
being a pussy.

ROD  
Out.

Hunter gets out.

TEEN HUNTER  
How do I get home?

ROD  
Walk.  
(to Jayden)  
Now just relax and ease out.

Teen Jayden slowly pulls out. HORN HONKS. He slams on the brakes.

ROD (CONT'D)  
You didn't look.

Hunter laughs. END FLASHBACK.

EXT. HOTEL, VIENNA - AFTERNOON

Jayden still sits catatonic. Hunter stares at him.

HUNTER  
Let me drive.

Jayden snaps to.

JAYDEN  
Nope. I'm good.

To Hunter's frustration, Jayden goes through his driving routine - fastens the seat belt, then tugs at it to be sure it is latched, adjusts the seat, adjusts the rearview mirror, adjusts the driver's mirror, adjusts the passenger side mirror, and familiarizes himself with the dashboard.

HUNTER  
Are you done?

Jayden sighs a deep breath, then puts the car in gear and slowly pulls out.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Stop.

Jayden slams on the brakes.

JAYDEN  
What?

HUNTER  
You wanna set the GPS or you just gonna drive around Austria until we run into the Salzburg?

EXT. HIGHWAY L742 - DAY

Jayden drives overly cautiously while enjoying the scenery. Hunter wakes up and checks the GPS, then his watch.

HUNTER  
How come this three-hour drive is taking us four and a half hours?

JAYDEN  
I'm in no hurry. I'm enjoying the sights.

Hunter looks around and sees nothing but open land.

HUNTER  
What sights?

JAYDEN  
You missed this rock formation. At least I think it was rock, but I'm not sure what kind of rock. It looked just like Groggu.

HUNTER  
Who?

JAYDEN  
Baby Yoda.

HUNTER  
(sarcastic)  
Oh darn. Let's go back.

JAYDEN  
Then there was the most gorgeous  
cumulus cloud formation. Kinda  
looked like the genie from Aladdin,  
except it was white with ashen  
highlights.

HUNTER  
Wake me when we get there.

Hunter slouches to nap and puts his feet up on the dash.

JAYDEN  
Shoes off the dash.

Hunter takes off his shoe and puts it up to Jayden's nose.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Aghh.

Jayden swerves and loses control as he swats it away. He veers into the next lane, causing a car to go onto the shoulder to avoid a collision. After recovering, the couple in the front seat flip him off. Then two children in the back seat do the same as they pass. Jayden apologetically waves.

EXT. SALZBURG HOTEL - EVENING

The Bentley drives past the valet stand.

HUNTER  
What are you doing? You just passed  
the valet.

JAYDEN  
No more valets.

SELF PARK

Jayden pulls into the self-park lot and runs over a curb.  
LOUD POPPING SOUND. One side of the car sinks.

HUNTER  
What was that?

SELF PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Hunter and Jayden watch the Bentley hoisted onto a tow truck flatbed. The crushed rim is surrounded by a flattened tire.

JAYDEN

This is gonna cost us a fortune.

HUNTER

Us? Cost you a fortune. I didn't do it.

JAYDEN

No. We're in this together. A team. Like it or not.

EXT. SALZBURG HOTEL - DAY

Hunter easily carries his suitcase and guitar, followed by Jayden, who struggles to schlep his luggage to the hotel.

JAYDEN

Can you slow down?

Hunter picks up the pace.

INT. SALZBURG HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Jayden and Hunter settle into the room.

HUNTER

I'm starving. I'm calling room service... if I can find the phone.

JAYDEN

It's right there, nitwit.

Hunter picks up an antique rotary phone.

HUNTER

This is the phone?

JAYDEN

Fred Flintstone's.

HUNTER

You didn't really just say that.

JAYDEN

What? It was a good joke.

HUNTER

Maybe to a fourth grader.

Unsure how it works, he pushes numbers then picks up the handset. DIAL TONE.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

I don't think it works.

He hangs up and tries again. Still nothing. Jayden comes over.

JAYDEN

Let me try it.

Jayden grabs the phone. Hunter bats Jayden away.

HUNTER

I got it.

JAYDEN

Let me try.

They fight over the handset.

INT. HAMILTON LIVING ROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK. TWEEN JAYDEN and TWEEN HUNTER (10) struggle over a video game controller.

TWEEN HUNTER

I was here first.

TWEEN JAYDEN

You've been here all day. It's my turn.

TWEEN HUNTER

Says who?

TWEEN JAYDEN

Says me.

Jayden pushes Hunter and takes the controller. Hunter jumps on Jayden's back, trying to retrieve it. Jayden flips him over his head onto the floor. Hunter kicks the back of Jayden's knees, dropping him to the floor.

Hunter puts Jayden in a headlock with Jayden's nose in Hunter's armpit.

TWEEN HUNTER

Take a whiff.

TWEEN JAYDEN

Get off me.

Jayden pulls Hunter's hair until he lets go. The yelling escalates. Hunter puts Jayden's head in a scissors lock. Jayden grabs the controller and hits Hunter in the crotch with it. Hunter mounts Jayden's chest, pinning his shoulders to the floor. Hunter clears his throat, ready to drop a lugie on Jayden's face.

TWEEN JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
No. You better not.

Hunter clears his throat again.

TWEEN JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
(yells)  
Mom.

As the lugie slowly drips down, Beverly comes in.

BEVERLY  
What's going on?

Jayden starts frantically gasping for air.

TWEEN JAYDEN  
Can't breathe.

BEVERLY  
(to Hunter)  
Get off him.

Hunter doesn't. Beverly pulls him off.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)  
(to Jayden)  
Where's your inhaler?

TWEEN JAYDEN  
(gasping)  
Bedroom.

Beverly runs out. Jayden stops gasping.

TWEEN HUNTER  
(yells)  
Mom, he's faking.

Hunter starts kicking Jayden. Jayden grabs Hunter's foot, dropping him to the floor.

Beverly returns. Jayden starts gasping again. Beverly shoots a mist from the inhaler into Jayden's mouth.

BEVERLY  
(to Hunter)  
What's the matter with you? Are you trying to kill your brother?

TWEEN HUNTER  
He's faking.

BEVERLY  
Go to your room and wait until your father gets home.

A frustrated Hunter retreats. Behind Beverly's back, Jayden sneers at Hunter, who flips him off. END FLASHBACK.

INT. SALZBURG HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Hunter gives up the struggle and lets Jayden have the phone.

HUNTER  
Fine. You're the genius. You figure it out.

Jayden pokes his finger in the holes and then picks up the receiver--nothing but a dial tone.

JAYDEN  
Oh. I think you spin this.

Jayden puts down the receiver, dials the room service number, and then picks up the handset. Just DIAL TONE.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
It's not working

HUNTER  
What's the sound?

JAYDEN  
I don't know.

They both put their ears to the receiver.

HUNTER  
Hold on.

Hunter dials a number. DIAL TONE STOPS. He dials the rest of the numbers. They HEAR the PHONE RING.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
And you're the genius.

EXT. FRAULINE MARIA'S BICYCLE TOUR KIOSK - DAY

Hunter walks up to Jayden in the rental area.

JAYDEN  
Did you sell Dad's ticket?

HUNTER  
(pulling on his waistband)  
You want your half?

JAYDEN  
Pig. I'm gonna sell my ticket.

HUNTER  
Why?

JAYDEN  
I can't do this.

HUNTER  
Why not?

Jayden points to a sign.

JAYDEN  
It's twelve kilometers. That's  
about eight miles. I'll never make  
it.

HUNTER  
Why can't you make it?

JAYDEN  
I had a lung valve implant.  
Remember?

HUNTER  
That was over a year ago. You're  
supposed to exercise to stay  
healthy. Dad wouldn't have bought  
the tickets if he didn't think his  
delicate Tinker Bell could make it.

JAYDEN  
Don't call me Tinker Bell.

HUNTER  
Then stop being one. And pick a  
bike.

Jayden just stands there.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Now, what's wrong?

JAYDEN  
(hard to admit)  
I can't ride a bike.

HUNTER  
What?

JAYDEN  
Remember when Dad took off the  
training wheels, and I fell and  
broke my arm?

HUNTER  
You sounded like both sides of a  
catfight.

JAYDEN  
I never got on a bike again.

HUNTER  
See you around.

JAYDEN  
Wait... How about that?

Jayden points. After a moment of contemplation...

HUNTER  
It'll cost you twenty euros.

JAYDEN  
That's too much.

HUNTER  
OK, thirty-five. Wanna go for fifty?

Jayden hands over money.

EXT. FRAULINE MARIA'S BICYCLE TOUR ROAD - LATER

Hunter drives a Pedicab with Jayden in the back, recording the scenery on his phone. Hunter struggles to get up the slight incline.

HUNTER  
I'm gonna need your inhaler.

EXT. THE SOUND OF MUSIC GAZEBO - DAY

Jayden and Hunter view the gazebo used in filming "The Sound of Music".

JAYDEN  
We came all the way here for this?

HUNTER  
It's the gazebo from 'The Sound of Music'. Don't you remember the movie? Mary Poppins quit being a nun to become a nanny.

JAYDEN  
Kinda.

HUNTER  
The dude that loves the daughter and later rats out the family to the Nazis sang the song?

JAYDEN  
Not a clue.

HUNTER

(sings)

'You are sixteen going on  
seventeen, baby, it's time to  
think.

Spectators stare as Hunter grabs Jayden's hand and recreates the choreography from the number. An embarrassed Jayden sees everyone join in the singing.

CROWD

'Better beware, be canny and  
careful. Baby, you're on the brink.  
You are sixteen...'

HUNTER

(speaks)

There's that piece of shit.

Hunter points at Christophé.

JAYDEN

He must be on the same tour as us.

As Hunter heads toward Christophé, Jayden starts recording on his phone.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

This should be good.

HUNTER

Hey. Where's my phone?

Christophé just stares. Hunter pantomimes all his words.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

My phone. You took it. I want it  
back.

CHRISTOPHÉ

Fick dich. [fuck you.]

HUNTER

Give me my phone.

Hunter grabs Christophé's backpack. They tug of war with it. Christophé slaps Hunter in the face.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Again with a slap?

Christophé hugs the backpack and turns away. Hunter reaches over Christophé's back, grabbing the backpack.

CHRISTOPHÉ

(yells)

Hilfe. Helf mir. [Help. Help me.]

About to lose the struggle, Christophé rips the front of his own shirt.

CHRISTOPHÉ (CONT'D)

(yells)

Hilfe. Helf mir. Er tut mir böse Dinge an.

[Help. Help me. He's doing nasty things to me.]

The group stops singing and stares.

CHRISTOPHÉ (CONT'D)

Er berührte meine Pisse Pisse. [He touched my pee pee.]

An OLD WOMAN (80) hits Hunter in the back with her cane.

OLD WOMAN

(in German)

Störenfried. Perverser.

[Molester. Pervert.]

HUNTER

Hey.

CHRISTOPHÉ

Störenfried. Molester. Störenfried.

HUNTER

Right. Do I look like a molester?

A huge MAN lifts Hunter off the ground and tosses him into the side of the gazebo.

CHRISTOPHÉ

Vielen Dank.

[Thank you very much]

Christophé takes his backpack and runs off.

Hunter uses the rail of the gazebo to get up. They hear a SHATTERING NOISE.

JAYDEN

Oh no.

Captured on Jayden's phone, the impacted side of the gazebo suddenly collapses. Then the next section. As the domino effect makes the rounds of the gazebo, everyone scrambles out.

All watch the last standing piece hit the ground, ending its life. GAZEBO SECURITY GUARDS arrive and grab Hunter, sitting amid the debris.

INT. SALZBURG JAIL - DAY

Hunter mopes.

HUNTER  
(sings in a deep voice)  
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen.  
Nobody knows my sorrow. Nobody  
knows.....

A disgusting DRUNK, dozing, falls asleep on Hunter's shoulder.

An OFFICER escorts Jayden up to the bars. Jayden stands far enough to not touch anything.

OFFICER  
(heavy German accent)  
You are free.

HUNTER  
(to Jayden)  
You bailed me out.

JAYDEN  
I had no choice. I was gonna leave you here, but you have the car key. No bail, but I had to give them Dad's credit card to cover the gazebo once they determine the cost.

HUNTER  
Then Dad's gonna know we fucked up.

JAYDEN  
No. You fucked up.

HUNTER  
You said we're in this together.

JAYDEN  
That's when it benefited me.

They head out.

HUNTER  
You weren't really gonna leave me here?

Jayden gives him a non-committal look.

EXT. BENTLEY SERVICE - DAY

Hunter loads the luggage in the trunk of the repaired car. Jayden joins him.

JAYDEN  
Seven hundred and twenty Euros for  
a stinkin' tire and rim.

HUNTER  
Now Dad's gonna know you fucked up.

JAYDEN  
No. I didn't use his card. I used  
mine.

HUNTER  
Dad gave you a credit card?

JAYDEN  
No. I have a debit card.

HUNTER  
With that much money?

JAYDEN  
Yeah.

HUNTER  
Where did you get it?

JAYDEN  
The bank. Duh.

HUNTER  
No. The money.

JAYDEN  
My YouTube page.

HUNTER  
What is it, DIY Nerdism?

JAYDEN  
I play video games.

HUNTER  
And people pay for that?

JAYDEN  
Advertisers do. Big money if you  
get enough views and followers.

HUNTER  
I'm better at gaming than you are.

JAYDEN  
But I capitalized on it. And you're  
not better than me.

E/I. VIA A8/BENTLEY - DAY

The beautiful landscape is a blur as Hunter flies down the highway, top down, music blasting.

JAYDEN  
Slow down.

HUNTER  
You said you were hungry.

JAYDEN  
I can't enjoy the scenery.

HUNTER  
Google it.

JAYDEN  
You're going too fast.

HUNTER  
I'm only goin' seventy. That's the limit.

Jayden looks at the speedometer. 70 MPH.

JAYDEN  
The limit's seventy kilometers.

Jayden reaches and presses a button. The display changes from 70 MPH to 112 KPH.

HUNTER  
Huh. Who knew?

JAYDEN  
Any moron.

INT. PIZZERIA, BADEN-BADEN GERMANY - DAY

Jayden and Hunter carry trays of food to a table.

HUNTER  
Stop complaining. You said you were hungry.

JAYDEN  
But pizza in Germany?

Jayden opens his pizza box.

HUNTER  
What is that?

JAYDEN  
Pizza. What's it look like?

HUNTER  
Dog poop pizza.

JAYDEN  
It's sausage. Black sausage.

Jayden takes a handful of napkins and places them on the table. He then takes out a slice and puts it on the napkins, and blots the top with more napkins.

HUNTER  
What are you doing?

JAYDEN  
Getting out all the grease. I don't want to get zits.

HUNTER  
You know how many hands have touched those napkins?

Jayden throws the pizza down and grabs a fresh piece.

At a nearby table, a young couple, DIETRICH (25) and Annalise (19) argue, getting Hunter's attention. They speak in German.

DIETRICH  
Du hast geflirtet.  
[You were flirting.]

ANNALISE  
Ich habe nicht geflirtet. Ich war einfach nur nett.  
[I wasn't flirting. I was just being nice.]

DIETRICH  
Du musst nicht zu jedem Typen nett sein, den du siehst.  
[You don't have to be nice to every stud you see.]

Jayden takes a bite of pizza and immediately spits it out, then guzzles his soda.

HUNTER  
(grinning)  
That good, huh?

JAYDEN  
Ew.

HUNTER  
Did you ask them what black sausage is?

JAYDEN  
No.

HUNTER  
I did. Black sausage is pork and  
pig's blood.

Jayden desperately wipes his tongue with napkins.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
(refers to napkin)  
Germs.

Jayden throws down the napkins, starts gagging, and rushes to the bathroom.

Dietrich throws money down and storms off. Annalise gathers her stuff to follow. Hunter watches them through the window as Dietrich throws out a suitcase and drives off without her.

EXT. PIZZERIA, BADEN-BADEN GERMANY - DAY

The boys go to the car. Jayden goes to the driver's side.

JAYDEN  
My turn.

HUNTER  
No, it's not.

JAYDEN  
You just drove.

HUNTER  
But I only stopped because you  
wanted to eat. So it's still my  
turn.

EXT. ROAD - GERMANY - DAY

Hunter sees Annalise across the street, dragging her suitcase down the uneven pavement.

Hunter slowly drives up to her and pulls over.

JAYDEN  
What's wrong?

HUNTER  
Do you need a ride?  
(gesturing using his  
hands)  
Do you...  
(points at her)  
...need a ride?

Hunter motions driving and points down the road.

JAYDEN  
Are you crazy? We don't know this  
girl?

HUNTER  
She's stranded.

JAYDEN  
Stranger, danger.

HUNTER  
Does she look like a mass murderer  
to you?

JAYDEN  
Not as much as you do.

HUNTER  
(to Annalise)  
Would you like a ride?  
(to Jayden)  
Translate it on your phone.

ANNALISE  
I speak English. I'm American.

HUNTER  
Oh. Do you need a ride?

ANNALISE  
How far are you going?

HUNTER  
Paris.

ANNALISE  
Works for me.

I/E. BENTLEY/HIGHWAY - DAY

ANNALISE  
Where you boys from?

JAYDEN  
America.

ANNALISE  
No! Really?

HUNTER  
We're from Pennsylvania. But gaywad  
here goes to college in Illinois.

JAYDEN  
Indiana. Notre Dame.

HUNTER

Whatever.

ANNALISE

What about you?

HUNTER

I go nowhere. I'm on sabbatical.

JAYDEN

Gap year... or two.. or forever.

Hunter socks Jayden in the leg.

ANNALISE

On holiday?

HUNTER

Yeah. What about you?

ANNALISE

I was until that last stop.

HUNTER

Was that your boyfriend?

ANNALISE

Husband. Soon to be 'ex'.

JAYDEN

I'm sorry.

ANNALISE

I'm not. Good riddance.

JAYDEN

Aren't you a little young to be married?

ANNALISE

I'm nineteen.

JAYDEN

We're twenty.

ANNALISE

Are you two married?

JAYDEN

(snickers)

No, we're brothers.

ANNALISE

No! Really?

JAYDEN

Yeah, we're twi... Oh. You were being sarcastic.

ANNALISE

Yeah.

Gross embarrassment overtakes Jayden, who shuts down and turns away. Annalise senses this and runs her hand on his shoulder.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to make fun of you.

Jayden gets flustered at the gesture.

JAYDEN

It's... a... Ok.

ANNALISE

It must suck to have to share your birthday.

HUNTER

We don't. We were born on different days. I was born just before midnight. Numbnuts...

Jayden punches Hunter

HUNTER (CONT'D)

...was afraid of what he might find and refused to come out. They forced him out twenty minutes later.

Hunter makes a slicing knife motion.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Mom still has the scar to prove it.

ANNALISE

So you're the alpha.

HUNTER

The alpha. Yeah, I like that. I'm the alpha.

JAYDEN

No, he's not.

Hunter flicks Jayden on the side of his head with his finger.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Ow.

HUNTER

(proud)  
I'm the alpha.

EXT. PARIS HOTEL - NIGHT

Hunter and Jayden get out of the car, eventually followed by Annalise.

A VALET greets them, and a DOORMAN unloads their luggage from the trunk.

JAYDEN  
There's the Arc de Triomphe.

HUNTER  
That's a landmark?

JAYDEN  
It was built in 1806 by Napoleon to honor the soldiers who fought in the French Revolutionary War.

HUNTER  
Blah, blah, blah. Who cares. I'll cross that off my bucket list right after I check in.

Hunter leaves.

ANNALISE  
Well, thanks for the ride.

She hugs Jayden and kisses him on one cheek. Before she can kiss the other, he kisses her—awkward moment.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
Maybe I'll see you around town.

JAYDEN  
Where you going?

ANNALISE  
First thing on my agenda is to find a place to eat. I didn't get much of my lunch.

JAYDEN  
We're going to eat. Join us.

ANNALISE  
I can't afford to dine here.

JAYDEN  
My treat.

INT. PARIS HOTEL, RESTAURANT & BAR - NIGHT

The elegant restaurant is on the top floor of the hotel.

Jayden and Annalise approach the MAITRE D', who scowls at the way they are dressed.

MAITRE D'  
Bonsoir.

JAYDEN  
Hi ya. Table for three.

MAITRE D'  
Avez-vous une réservation?

JAYDEN  
Réservation. That means Reservation.  
(proud of himself, then to  
Maitre d')  
No.

MAITRE D'  
Pardon, nous n'avons pas  
d'ouvertures. Sorry, no.

ANNALISE  
Intitulé riches Américains.  
Beaucoup d'argent.  
[Entitled rich Americans. Lots of  
money.]

MAITRE D'  
Viens par ici.  
[Come this way]

He leads them in.

HUNTER  
What did you say to him?

ANNALISE  
You're big tippers.

INT. PARIS HOTEL, RESTAURANT & BAR - LATER - NIGHT

Jayden and Annalise sit at a balcony table overlooking the Eiffel Tower. A WAITER approaches.

WAITER  
(broken English)  
Pastis de Marseille for the lady  
and one for the gentleman.

The waiter sets down two glasses with a small amount of alcohol in each and a carafe of water. Annalise pours water into her drink, and Jayden follows suit. Jayden is fascinated as the drink turns yellow.

ANNALISE

My father was an Ambassador for the U.S., so we moved a lot. First to London when I was eight. Followed by a few years in Spain, and then Salzburg.

JAYDEN

So you're multi-lingual.

ANNALISE

Yeah. Multi-lingual, minimal amigos. What are you studying in college?

JAYDEN

I'm majoring in Media Arts and Technology. Game Design.

ANNALISE

So you're a nerd.

JAYDEN

No. I'm more of a geek.

ANNALISE

There's a difference?

JAYDEN

A nerd is a geek who prefers to be alone, lacking social skills.

Jayden leans forward on the table and knocks over a water glass, just missing Annalise.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I guess I might be a little of both.

The Waiter shows Hunter to the table.

WAITER

(broken English)

Would you care for a cocktail?

HUNTER

I'm good.

Waiter leaves.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

(to Jayden)

When did you start drinking?

JAYDEN

(false bravado)

I do it all the time.

INT. PARIS HOTEL, RESTAURANT ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Jayden, Hunter, and Annalise await the elevator. Jayden obviously had too much to drink and needs the wall to keep him vertical.

ANNALISE

Are you OK?

JAYDEN

Never been better.

HUNTER

I told you not to get a second drink.

JAYDEN

It was soooo good.

HUNTER

What about the third?

JAYDEN

Even better.

Jayden throws up in his mouth as the elevator arrives.

INT. LE' HOTEL DU COLLECTIONNEUR ELEVATOR - NIGHT

They get in. Jayden has trouble focusing on the floor buttons.

JAYDEN

Eight, right?

(pushes the button)

Or is it nine?

(pushes the button)

Maybe it's ten.

(pushes the button)

No. It's seven.

He pushes the button and slides down the wall to the floor.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna take a nap. Wake me when we get there.

ANNALISE

Thank you for a lovely dinner.

The elevator stops on the tenth floor. As the doors open, Jayden slumps out, causing the doors to continually close and reopen on him. Hunter lifts Jayden by the collar, then lets him slam back against the door after it closes.

HUNTER

So, where are you staying?

ANNALISE

My cousin lives in Dijon. I'll call to see if I can crash there. It's just a two-hour train ride.

The elevator stops on the ninth floor. Again, as the door opens, Jayden slumps out. Hunter again pulls him in and lets his head slam against the door after it closes.

HUNTER

It's late. Why don't you stay with us?

ANNALISE

I can't impose on you. You've been too nice already.

HUNTER

I insist.

The elevator stops at the eighth floor. Hunter steps out.

ANNALISE

This is the eighth floor.

HUNTER

Yeah. That's where our room is.

ANNALISE

What about him?

HUNTER

What about him?

ANNALISE

You can't just leave him here.

HUNTER

Why not? He looks comfortable.

Jayden lies on his side, drool running down his cheek. The elevator doors repeatedly close and open on his protruding body.

Annalise struggles to get Jayden to his feet.

ANNALISE

Are you gonna help?

HUNTER

Nah. I'm good.

She shoots him a look.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Oh, alright.

INT. PARIS HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

The elegant room has two king-size beds and a seating area.

Hunter and Annalise flop Jayden down on one of the beds.

HUNTER

You don't mind sharing my bed, do you?

ANNALISE

I'm married.

Hunter moves into her space.

HUNTER

Not for long.

He puts his hand on her shoulder. She removes it.

ANNALISE

No.

HUNTER

You're sure.

ANNALISE

Absolutely. I'll sleep on the sofa.

HUNTER

I got a better idea.

Hunter picks up Jayden and throws him on the sofa.

JAYDEN

You can have his bed.

EXT. MUSÉE DU LOUVRE, NAPOLEON'S COURT - DAY

Hunter and Jayden approach the glass pyramid entrance.

JAYDEN

Why didn't you invite Annalise?

HUNTER

Why didn't you?

JAYDEN

She was gone when I got out of the bathroom.

HUNTER

She had to pee and couldn't wait for you to finish your morning ritual. So she left.

JAYDEN

She would have enjoyed this.

HUNTER

She's seen it. She went to visit a cousin.

JAYDEN

Is she coming back?

HUNTER

Didn't say.

JAYDEN

(disappointed)

Oh.

HUNTER

Ahh. Jayden has a crush.

JAYDEN

(covering)

No, I don't. I just liked talking to her. She knows how to carry on a conversation and not just grunt like you do.

Hunter grunts. Jayden heads to the entrance.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

You coming?

HUNTER

What are we doing here?

JAYDEN

It's the world's largest art museum.

HUNTER

The 'louver' museum?

JAYDEN

It's pronounced 'loove', you dope.

HUNTER

I don't care, I don't 'loove' art museums.

Hunter sees Christophé enter the museum.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

I just changed my mind. Let's go.

INT. MUSÉE DU LOUVRE - DAY

MONTAGE OF ATTRACTIONS

Jayden enjoys the artwork. Hunter scours the area for Christophé.

QUICK SHOTS OF NAKED SCULPTURES

All have small genitals

- The Genius of hunting deer
- Philopoemen
- Nisus et Euryalus
- Oedipus child brought back to life by the Phorbas shepherd
- Priestess holding a tambourine, with two children
- Saturn abducting Cybéle

VENUS DI MILO

HUNTER

All the statues are butt-naked.

JAYDEN

The Greeks felt that the human body was something to be revered and was reflected in their art. The rest of the European world...

HUNTER

Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah. I wasn't looking for an answer. That was 'rhetorical'.

JAYDEN

You mean rhetorical?

HUNTER

I mean, shut up.

JAYDEN

(snickers, referring to Venus)  
She has no nips.

HUNTER

What are you, thirteen?

JAYDEN

Well, she doesn't.

## HERCULES FIGHTS ACHÉLOÛS THE SERPENT

Hunter looks at the private parts of the statue and then at Jayden's crotch.

HUNTER

You would have fit in nicely in those days. They all have tiny dicks like you.

A girl standing by overhears and stares at Jayden.

Jayden slugs Hunter.

JAYDEN

Take it back.

## MONA LISA

Hunter and Jayden get to the head of the queue to view the portrait.

HUNTER

Moaning Lisa.

JAYDEN

Mona. Not Moaning.

Hunter shoots him a look.

HUNTER

I think you left your sense of humor in the womb.

JAYDEN

(reading brochure)  
The shatter-proof display maintains a controlled temperature of eight degrees Celsius. That's about...  
(calculates in his head)  
...forty-seven degrees Fahrenheit.

HUNTER

Shatter-proof?

Hunter looks around the room.

JAYDEN

No. Don't even think about it. I won't bail you out this time.

Jayden pulls Hunter away.

## INT. MUSÉE DU LOUVRE, WORKSHOP - DAY

The circumference of the room is lined with statues on pedestals.

Hunter and Jayden are among the patrons of a workshop where tourists of all ages can create art from clay.

Hunter's naked statue is impressive and detailed. Jayden's is more like a stick figure with oversized genitalia.

Hunter notices Christophé at a potter's wheel creating what appears to be a vase.

Unseen by Christophé, Hunter stands behind him, puts his hands on Christophé's (ala "Ghost"), and slowly forces them inward to collapse the vase.

CHRISTOPHÉ

Hallo. [Hey.]

HUNTER

Gimme my phone.

Christophé flings clay into Hunter's face. Hunter retaliates. Stray clay hits several kids who join in.

As chaos ensues, Hunter grabs Christophé's backpack. Captured on Jayden's cell phone, the struggle knocks over the first in a line of statues. That statue strikes the next, forcing it into the next, and like dominoes, one by one, the statues shatter as they hit the floor.

EXT. MUSÉE DU LOUVRE - DAY

Jayden follows Hunter being escorted out of the museum by a Guard, capturing the moment on his phone.

He zooms in close on Hunter.

JAYDEN

There he is. The one-man demolition crew.

INT. PARIS HOTEL - NIGHT

Jayden reads a book on the bed. Hunter enters from the bathroom and puts his wallet and cash on the dresser.

HUNTER

I'm going to the gym so I don't become a powder puff like you.

JAYDEN

I'm dead to that tune.

Hunter exits.

HUNTER (O.S.)

Hi. Muttonhead's in there.

Annalise enters.

JAYDEN  
Oh good. You're back.

ANNALISE  
How was your day?

JAYDEN  
Just dandy.

ANNALISE  
May I use the shower?

JAYDEN  
Of course.

Annalise takes off her top. Jayden stares at her bra-covered chest. She sees Jayden ogle.

ANNALISE  
I'm sorry, does this bother you?

JAYDEN  
(voice cracking)  
No. No. It's OK.

ANNALISE  
Are you sure? Maybe I should do  
this in the bathroom.

JAYDEN  
No. Here is great... ah, fine.

She sits topless at the dressing table, back to Jayden, and removes her makeup. Jayden watches her through the mirror so he can see her front side.

ANNALISE  
Can I ask you something?

Jayden just stares and doesn't reply.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
(turns toward him)  
Jayden.

JAYDEN  
Huh? Oh, sorry.

ANNALISE  
Can I ask you a question?

JAYDEN  
Shoot.

ANNALISE

Why does your brother always insult you?

JAYDEN

He doesn't know that it's better to let someone think you are an idiot than to open your mouth and prove it.

ANNALISE

I thought identical twins were always close. Look alike. Talk alike. Think alike.

JAYDEN

Not us. No way.

ANNALISE

What about...? Never mind.

JAYDEN

No, what?

ANNALISE

It's too rude.

JAYDEN

No, go ahead.

ANNALISE

You must be asked all the time. Are you identical below the waist?

JAYDEN

Not at all. That's how our parents could tell us apart.

INT. HUNTER & JAYDEN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

FLASHBACK. Rod and Beverly enter. INFANTS HUNTER and JAYDEN share a crib.

ROD

I'll change Hunter.

Rod picks up one of the twins.

BEVERLY

That's Jayden.

ROD

It's Hunter.

BEVERLY

No, it's Jayden. Can't you tell them apart?

ROD

Sure.

Rod pulls on the diaper and checks out the genitals, then looks under the other one's.

ROD (CONT'D)

Much bigger. You're right this is Jayden.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. PARIS HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Annalise laughs at the story.

ANNALISE

You just made that up, didn't you?

JAYDEN

Yeah.

She notices Jayden staring at her bosom and puts her blouse back on.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I don't mean to stare.

ANNALISE

Haven't you ever seen a naked woman before?

JAYDEN

(false bravado)

Sure. Lots of times.

She gives him a doubtful look.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

OK. Once. Michele Giles, hot girl across the street. Unfortunately, I was in my room and she was in hers.

ANNALISE

Then you weren't intimate with her.

JAYDEN

I wish.

ANNALISE

So you're still pure?

JAYDEN

Pure?

ANNALISE

Yes. A virgin.

He turns away, embarrassed.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
That's so sweet.

She crosses to the bed and sits next to him.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
Hey, don't be embarrassed. I was  
one too, until I got married.

She strokes the side of his cheek, getting him to face her. Their eyes lock. She gently kisses him on the cheek. After a moment of staring, he nervously leans in to kiss her back. She doesn't resist. He kisses her on the lips. She pulls back, a bit disappointed.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
Haven't you ever kissed a girl  
before?

JAYDEN  
Once at a high school party. Our  
braces got locked together. It was  
really humiliating.

ANNALISE  
That must be why you're a little  
stiff.

JAYDEN  
What?

Jayden looks down at his crotch.

ANNALISE  
Your lips.

She pinches and shakes his lips with her fingers to loosen them up.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
Loosen up.

She kisses him on the lips.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
Relax them.

She bounces her finger between his upper and lower lip. Then kisses him again.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
That's better.

She explores his mouth with her tongue. She guides his hands to caress her body. Euphoria sets in.

SOUND OF DOOR OPENING. They quickly stop. Hunter enters.

HUNTER

Fitness center sucks. Smaller than this room. I don't know how they expect me to keep my juicy butt.

He notices them sitting on the bed. Annalise gets up.

ANNALISE

I'm going to take a shower.

She exits. Hunter stares at Jayden.

HUNTER

You might be really smart, but you don't learn very well.

Hunter picks up a sock.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Doorknob. Remember?

He throws the sock at Jayden's face.

INT. PARIS HOTEL, RECEPTION - DAY

Jayden stands in a queue to check out. Hunter comes up.

HUNTER

Gimme my money.

JAYDEN

What money?

HUNTER

My money that was on the dresser.

JAYDEN

I didn't touch your money.

HUNTER

You liar.

JAYDEN

Maybe housekeeping took it.

HUNTER

Room wasn't cleaned. Empty your pockets.

JAYDEN

No.

HUNTER

Why. Afraid of getting caught again.

JAYDEN

I don't have your money.

HUNTER

That's what you said when you stole my coin collection.

JAYDEN

I was eight. Get over it.

Hunter starts to reach into Jayden's pocket. Jayden pulls away.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I don't have your friggin' money.

HUNTER

Then Annalise must have copped it before she left.

JAYDEN

She wouldn't do that.

HUNTER

I need that money.

JAYDEN

You probably lost it.

HUNTER

I didn't lose my rent money.

Hunter storms off.

EXT. LE' HOTEL DU COLLECTIONNEUR - DAY

Hunter sits in the passenger seat. Jayden is loading his luggage in the trunk.

Annalise walks up, dragging her suitcase.

ANNALISE

Are you leaving without saying goodbye?

JAYDEN

You were gone when we got up.

ANNALISE

I went for breakfast. You guys were out cold, I didn't want to wake you.

JAYDEN

We're off to London. Where you going?

ANNALISE

Also London.

JAYDEN

Then ride with us. Hunter's too boring.

ANNALISE

No, I'm going to stop at the La Plage De Sainte-Adresse Beach first.

JAYDEN

I like the beach. We'll go with you.

ANNALISE

Don't you need to ask your brother?

JAYDEN

No. I'm really the alpha.

Jayden opens the door and sticks his head in.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Is it OK to go to the beach with Annalise?

HUNTER

You're behind the wheel.

Annalise crawls into the back seat as Jayden gets behind the wheel.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

We thought you left. You didn't happen to take...

Jayden hits Hunter to shut him up.

EXT. LA PLAGE DE SAINTE-ADRESSE NATURALIST BEACH - DAY

Hunter, Jayden and Annalise hike down a rocky hill to the beach.

They place towels on the sand and settle in.

JAYDEN

That guy's naked.  
(looks around)  
So is he. And her.

ANNALISE

It's a naturalist beach. That's how you get a full tan.

She takes off her top.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)  
I'm going swimming. Coming?

Hunter undresses.

HUNTER  
You bet.

Jayden stares.

ANNALISE  
What about you, Mr. Shy? You coming?

JAYDEN  
It's too cold. I don't want to get sick.

HUNTER  
It's gotta be eighty-five degrees here.

JAYDEN  
(checks his phone)  
Actually, it's thirty degrees Celsius, which is...  
(calculates in his head)  
...eighty-seven degrees.

ANNALISE  
Come on. Don't be such a poop.

Annalise removes her shorts and runs into the ocean, followed by Hunter. Jayden gawks.

EXT. LAKE - FLASHBACK - DAY

Teen Hunter (16), wearing a mid-riff cut-off shirt, exits a crowded car and approaches the lake with four friends. Teen Jayden, in a polo shirt and cut-off khaki cargo shorts, emerges from the back, relieved to be free from the cramped back seat.

ROBBIE (18) rules the group despite being the least academic. His brother, BENJY (16), is almost as dumb.

ROBBIE  
Yinx wanna go in the water.

BENJY  
I didn't bring any trunks.

HUNTER  
I didn't either.

They look at Jayden, CHESTER (17) and BRIAN (16). They all shake their heads.

ROBBIE  
Who needs trunks. Weez can skinny  
dip.

Robbie drops his shorts and runs into the lake. The others,  
except Jayden, do the same.

BENJY  
Ain't'cha comin'?

JAYDEN  
I don't think so.

BENJY  
You'd rather sit out here and fry?

JAYDEN  
That water is disgusting.

BENJY  
Yeah, but it's cold.

JAYDEN  
Who knows what kind of bacteria is  
in there?

BENJY  
You're such a pussy.

Benjy follows the others into the water.

JAYDEN  
(to self)  
I'm not a pussy.

Jayden gives in and disrobes. Still wearing his shoes, he  
heads to the lake, covering his privates with his hands.

HUNTER  
You're gonna ruin your Nikes.

JAYDEN  
No way my feet are touching the  
scum on the bottom of that swamp.

Jayden delicately enters the water.

ROBBIE  
Let's see who can hold his breath  
the longest underwater.

JAYDEN  
I can't compete.

ROBBIE  
Why's not?

JAYDEN  
I have shitty lungs.

ROBBIE  
Okay. Then on three, all except  
the pussy go under. Whomever stays  
under the longest wins.

JAYDEN  
It's whoever.

ROBBIE  
Who cares.

JAYDEN  
Wait. What does he win?

ROBBIE  
Winner gets to ride up front with  
me.

JAYDEN  
Then, I'm in.

ROBBIE  
Ready? One. Two. Three.

All the boys dive underwater. All but Jayden immediately pop up and rush out. Jayden comes up gasping and sees the others getting dressed. He quickly exits to find his clothes missing.

JAYDEN  
(breathing heavy)  
Where's my clothes?

They all shrug as they run to the car.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Hunter, give me your shorts.

HUNTER  
No way. You want my underwear?

JAYDEN  
Eww. Probably has skid marks.

HUNTER  
Fine. You can have my shirt, but  
you owe me.

Hunter tosses it to him and runs to the car. Jayden puts it on, but it barely reaches his belly button. He then hurries to the car, covering his crotch with one hand and his butt with the other. As he arrives at the parking area, the car pulls out, leaving him behind.

JAYDEN  
Hey! I won shotgun.

INT. HAMILTON LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

FLASHBACK. Rod and Beverly are at the dinner table. Hunter enters wearing Jayden's shirt.

BEVERLY  
Where were you? I told you boys to be home by six.

HUNTER  
It's six-fifteen. I'm here.

BEVERLY  
Where's Jayden?

HUNTER  
Dunno.

BEVERLY  
What do you mean you don't know?

HUNTER  
Last I saw him was at the lake.

ROD  
And you just now noticed he's missing.

HUNTER  
You made me let him tag along. You didn't say I had to babysit him.

BEVERLY  
So he didn't come back with you?

Beverly speed dials a phone number.

HUNTER  
I guess not.

ROD  
You guess not?

HUNTER  
I mean, I don't know.

A phone in Hunter's pocket rings. Beverly checks her screen.

BEVERLY  
Why is his phone ringing in your pocket?

HUNTER  
You called it?

BEVERLY  
Why did you leave him stranded?

HUNTER  
It wasn't me.

ROD  
How did you expect him to get home?

HUNTER  
Dunno.

ROD  
What do you know?

HUNTER  
That I'm hungry.

BEVERLY  
Where did you leave him?

Rod and Beverly look at Hunter. He shrugs.

ROD  
Don't play innocent.

BEVERLY  
Let's go. Take me to where you  
abandoned him.

HUNTER  
Can I eat first? I'm starved.

Rod grabs Hunter's plate.

ROD  
No.

Beverly gathers her things as Jayden enters with the shirt tied around his waist. Hunter works hard to stifle a laugh.

Jayden grabs an umbrella from a stand and beelines straight for Hunter. Rod stops Beverly from stepping in until after Jayden gets in a few good shots.

Jayden storms upstairs. Beverly goes after him. Rod stares at Hunter.

HUNTER  
It was a prank. I can't help it he  
has no sense of humor.

ROD  
And you have no sense of  
responsibility. You're grounded.  
Gimme your phone.

HUNTER  
No, it's my phone.

ROD  
I pay the phone bill. So it's my phone. I just let you use it.

JAYDEN (O.S.)  
(yells)  
Leave me alone.

Hunter hands over a phone.

ROD  
Nice try. This is Jayden's. Give me yours.

He reluctantly does.

HUNTER  
For how long?

ROD  
Two weeks if you're lucky. Now go to your room.

HUNTER  
But I'm hungry.

ROD  
Think about that the next time you prank your brother.

HUNTER  
Geez, I gave him my shirt.

ROD  
Go. I don't want to see you right now.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. LA PLAGE DE SAINTE-ADRESSE NATURALIST BEACH - DAY

Jayden watches Hunter and Annalise play in the water. A pair of tanned legs stops in front to interrupt his view. They belong to ARMAND (25), naked.

ARMAND  
Tu n'aimes pas l'eau froide?

Jayden stares at Armand, trying to avoid looking at the genitals which are just above his head.

ARMAND (CONT'D)  
Est-ce que tu parles français?

JAYDEN  
English.

ARMAND  
(broken English)  
You don't like cold water, no?

JAYDEN  
No.

ARMAND  
Me too. May sit?

JAYDEN  
I guess.

Armand sits next to Jayden.

ARMAND  
I am Armand.

Armand holds out his hand to shake. Jayden fist bumps instead.

JAYDEN  
Jayden.

Jayden notices a couple making out.

ARMAND  
You are visiting from America, no?

JAYDEN  
Yes.

Jayden sees Armand eyeing his crotch.

ARMAND  
You know this is plage de nudistes.  
Nudist beach.

JAYDEN  
I know.

Jayden sees two women walking down the beach, hugging.

ARMAND  
Your pantalon. Pants.

JAYDEN  
What about 'em?

ARMAND  
Why you wear them?

JAYDEN  
I'm not comfortable exposing  
myself.

ARMAND

It is not, how you say, good manners to wear clothes here.

Armand puts his finger on the hem of Jayden's shorts and moves them up a little.

JAYDEN

What are you doing?

Armand points to the definitive tan line on Jayden's leg.

ARMAND

Zat is also why you don't wear zem.

Armand moves the hem up a little higher.

JAYDEN

Then, I guess I'd better leave.

Jayden quickly exits.

EXT. LA PLAGE DE SAINTE-ADRESSE, PARKING LOT - DAY

Hunter and Annalise arrive at the Bentley.

ANNALISE

Where is Jayden?

They cross to the other side of the car to find Jayden sitting on the ground, distraught, head buried in his lap.

ANNALISE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

HUNTER

What's wrong?

JAYDEN

He's gonna smoke me.

HUNTER

Who?

JAYDEN

Dad.

(over the top)  
We killed the car.

Jayden points to the dangling side-view mirror.

Hunter puts the mirror back in place, hoping it will stick. It doesn't. He spits on it and tries again. No luck.

ANNALISE

What's the big deal? It's just a car.

HUNTER

My mother's fiftieth birthday surprise gift. She's wanted a convertible her whole life, but was waiting until she didn't need a "mom car".

ANNALISE

Don't the mirrors retract when you park?

HUNTER

It would if someone..  
 (pointed at Jayden)  
 ...would have locked it.

ANNALISE

You can just get it fixed when you get to London.

HUNTER

There goes my rent money. Let's go.

JAYDEN

Dad's gonna kill us.

Hunter helps Jayden into the front seat.

HUNTER

He's not gonna do squat to you. You're the favorite son.

E/I. HIGHWAY A16 / BENTLEY - DAY

Although tied to the door with boxers, the mirror bangs against the door at every bump.

Hunter drives. Jayden sits in a withdrawn position. Annalise stretches out in the rear. Jayden's phone rings. The dashboard screen flashes "Dad".

HUNTER

Let me talk. You'll blab.

Hunter uses Bluetooth to answer.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Hi, Dad.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Rod on phone with his sons.

ROD  
How's the car?

HUNTER  
Gee. We're fine, Dad. Thanks.

ROD  
How you boys doing?

HUNTER  
Great.

ROD  
Good. How's the car?

Before Jayden can speak, Hunter covers his mouth.

HUNTER  
It's perfect.

ROD  
Great. Mom's going to be so excited. Why are you not answering your phone?

HUNTER  
Ah... battery died and I lost my charger.

ROD  
What's that thumping noise?

Hunter holds the mirror.

HUNTER  
I don't hear anything. Must be the connection.

ROD  
Where are you?

HUNTER  
France. Heading to London.

ROD  
Good. Glad I reached you before you hit the Channel Tunnel. Don't think there's service in there.

HUNTER  
What tunnel?

ROD  
The underwater tunnel.

HUNTER  
Oh.

Jayden shoots up.

JAYDEN

The what?

ROD

Who's driving?

HUNTER

I am.

ROD

Good. It's a tunnel that runs under the English Channel.

JAYDEN

Underwater?

ROD

Don't panic. You get onto a train.

HUNTER

I guess I should put the top up, in case there's a leak.

JAYDEN

What?

E/I. HIGHWAY A16 / BENTLEY - CONTINUOUS

Anxiety-ridden, Jayden tries to climb out of the car.

ROD (O.S.)

Don't freak your brother out. It's extremely safe.

Hunter swerves, trying to restrain him. Annalise pins Jayden to the seat, thwarting his escape.

ROD (CONT'D)

What's going on?

HUNTER

Nothing.

(makes static noise)

I think we're losing you. Da... r you... hel...

(more static noise)

ROD

I'm not gonna make it to London, so I'll see you guys in Liverpool. Hello. Are you still there? Hello? I'll text you.

Hunter hangs up the phone.

HUNTER

Get the Xanax from his fanny pack.

EXT. CHANNEL TUNNEL QUEUE - DAY

The Bentley pulls into an empty lane next to several lanes of crowded cars awaiting the loading process.

ANNALISE

Oh, the V.I.P. Line. Your father thinks of everything.

INT. CHANNEL TUNNEL TRAIN - DAY

The car drives into a narrow train car.

INT. CHANNEL TUNNEL - LATER THAT DAY

Hunter is in the driver's seat. Annalise is in the passenger seat. Jayden, in fetal position, lies down on the floor in back.

ANNALISE

We met in high school. The only boy I ever really dated. Right after high school, we got married. I figured marrying him was better than going to Czechoslovakia with my parents.

HUNTER

They approved?

ANNALISE

They didn't care. They barely knew I existed.

HUNTER

I know how you feel.

ANNALISE

Why. You seem to have nice parents. Paying for your trip across Europe.

HUNTER

It was supposed to be a vacation for me and my father... or so I thought. He never seems to want to be alone with me.

ANNALISE

Maybe you're reading more into it and making up a story in your head.

HUNTER

You know, the only time he ever hugged me is when I was sick. And that was rare.

ANNALISE

Maybe he felt that's when you needed it?

HUNTER

No. I've just always been a disappointment to him.

ANNALISE

But he's trusting you to drive this fancy car across Europe.

HUNTER

That's why I can't blow it. I need to prove to him that I can be a responsible adult. Maybe I'll finally get to hear an "Atta boy" from him.

Lights signal the end of the tunnel. Hunter starts the engine.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

(to Jayden)

Hey. You can get up. The Eagle has landed.

EXT. CHANNEL TUNNEL EXIT - DAY

The car drives off the train toward the United Kingdom Border Patrol.

EXT. LONDON ROUNDABOUT - DAY

Hunter slowly approaches the roundabout, unsure what to do.

ANNALISE

Don't panic. Stop at the entrance and wait. The car on the right always has the right of way.

Traffic clears.

GPS (O.S.)

Take the third exit.

Hunter, in the right lane misses it.

ANNALISE

That was it.

HUNTER

Shit.

ANNALISE

Don't worry. Keep going to the right until it comes around again.

HUNTER & ANNALISE

One. Two.

ANNALISE

Now exit.

He does.

HUNTER

That wasn't so bad.

ANNALISE

Next time signal.

EXT. BENTLEY DEALERSHIP - DAY

Hunter, Jayden and Annalise await rides.

HUNTER

Look at the bright side. With the car in the shop, we have free parking.

JAYDEN

The mirror's gonna cost more than the parking.

A vehicle pulls up.

DRIVER

Annalise?

ANNALISE

Thank you boys for the ride and companionship.

She hugs Hunter. He one-handedly hugs her back. She hugs Jayden and kisses his cheek.

JAYDEN

You sure you don't want to stay with us?

ANNALISE

Thanks, but I'm staying with a friend. Have fun in London.

As she gets in the car and exits. Jayden becomes melancholy.

EXT. LONDON HOTEL - DAY

A Taxi drives off. Hunter helps Jayden with his luggage as they enter the hotel.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The boys dine in an elegant restaurant.

JAYDEN

What did you mean today when you said I'm the favorite son?

HUNTER

Just what it sounded like. You're his perfect son. Straight A's. The one most likely to succeed.

JAYDEN

You're as smart as I am, you just never applied it.

HUNTER

I stopped trying. I worked my butt off to get a 'B minus' in Math. They were pleased... until they saw your 'A plus'.

(mimics Rod)

'Maybe Jayden can help you get rid of that minus, Hunter'.

(mimics Beverly)

I'm sure Hunter did his best, honey.

(mimics Rod)

No. He just doesn't try hard enough.

(as self)

You always had to one-up me.

JAYDEN

Dad was right. Maybe if you studied more...

HUNTER

Like you? All you did was study.

JAYDEN

That's because you wouldn't let me kick it with you and your friends. I had nothing better to do.

HUNTER

We didn't want you around. Always hogging the conversation and correcting us. Constantly argued like you knew more than anyone else.

JAYDEN

I did know more. I was proving it.  
Excuse me for not being a dolt like  
you.

HUNTER

I'm not a dolt.

JAYDEN

You are.

HUNTER

Am not... what's a dolt?

JAYDEN

A no-nothing screw up.

HUNTER

So I'm a screw-up. So what. It's my  
life.

JAYDEN

Not just your life. You screwed  
things up for me too.

HUNTER

What did I screw up for you?

JAYDEN

Today. The mirror.

HUNTER

How's that my fault?

JAYDEN

I wanted to park on the far end of  
the lot, but you wanted to be  
closer.

Animosity builds.

HUNTER

It's always my fault, isn't it?

JAYDEN

How about when I won the National  
Science Fair? I couldn't attend the  
award ceremony because you were in  
jail.

HUNTER

Oh yeah, I got caught driving lit  
just to ruin your moment in the  
spotlight.

JAYDEN

And sabotaging my social life.

HUNTER

You didn't need help with that. You got an A-plus.

JAYDEN

You think I don't know that you were the one who started the rumor I was gay our freshman year?

HUNTER

That wasn't a fuck-up. That was intentional.

JAYDEN

Prick.

As the conversation becomes heated, their voices rise, drawing attention to them.

HUNTER

It was a joke.

JAYDEN

A joke that took two years for me to recover from.

HUNTER

Well, maybe if you dated once in a while, it wouldn't have taken so long.

JAYDEN

I tried. You screwed that up for me too.

HUNTER

How?

JAYDEN

The prom.

HUNTER

What about it? You didn't go.

JAYDEN

It took me a week to get the guts to ask Vickie Karma to go. She said 'yes'. The next day she changed her mind. And went to the prom with you.

HUNTER

And your point?

JAYDEN

You didn't even like her. You only took her to make my life miserable.

HUNTER  
Again. Not a screw-up. Intentional.

JAYDEN  
Graduation. I was valedictorian and had to cancel my speech because you were in the ER.

Hunter freezes.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Was that intentional, too?

HUNTER  
Yeah. Shooting myself was intentional. Failing at it was the fuck-up.

Hunter throws down his napkin and storms out.

JAYDEN  
(disgusted with self)  
Jerk.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Hunter, obviously distraught, sits nursing a drink.

Jayden slowly approaches.

JAYDEN  
Hunter, I'm sorry.

Hunter ignores him.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
I was out of line. What I said was hurtful. It was really douchey.

Jayden sits next to Hunter. Hunter turns his back on him.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
If I could take it back, I would. I don't know what else I can do but apologize.

No response. Jayden puts his hand on Hunter's shoulder.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
I'm really sorry.

Hunter shrugs off Jayden's hand.

HUNTER  
Don't touch me. Don't talk to me.  
Don't even look at me.

Jayden stands.

JAYDEN

Alright. But please don't go off the wagon because of me. I'm not worth it.

HUNTER

You got that right.

JAYDEN

Look, now you have a reason to hate me.

HUNTER

Yeah, and what's your reason?

JAYDEN

Reason for what?

HUNTER

For hating me.

JAYDEN

I don't hate you.

HUNTER

You could have fooled me.

JAYDEN

A defense mechanism. I just treat you the way you treat me.

(hard to say)

Actually... I'm jealous of you.

Hunter finally looks at his brother.

HUNTER

Me?

JAYDEN

You were a good athlete. Funny. Popular. All the girls wanted to date you. I was the nerd twin. All I ever wanted was to hang with you.

Hunter's attitude shifts.

HUNTER

That's ironic. I was jealous of you.

JAYDEN

Of me?

HUNTER

No matter how hard I tried, I could never get them to love me like they loved you.

JAYDEN

Who?

HUNTER

Mom and Dad. Especially Dad.

JAYDEN

What?

HUNTER

You were the golden child. I was the tag-along twin.

JAYDEN

You don't know what you're talking about.

HUNTER

City championship baseball game. I hit a grand slam home run. Where was Dad?

JAYDEN

In a hospital room with me.

HUNTER

Another of your false alarms. One of the biggest events of my life, and he missed it.

JAYDEN

He saw it.

HUNTER

Huh?

JAYDEN

He was FaceTiming with Brian's father. He saw the grand slam. And a diving catch you made in center field.

(chuckles)

He also saw you strike out in the second inning.

HUNTER

Then why didn't he congratulate me that night? An "I'm proud of you" would have been nice to hear.

JAYDEN

(not sure of the answer)

He doesn't know how to show it?

HUNTER

He knew how to show it to you.

JAYDEN

Maybe you just never saw it.

A moment of silence.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Have you ever seen Dad cry?

Hunter shakes his head.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I have. When they were wheeling you into the emergency room after you shot yourself. We didn't know if you were going to make it or not. Dad cried.

Hunter doesn't know what to say.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

When he saw me looking, he tried to hide it and sent me to get coffee. He doesn't even drink coffee. As I left, I saw him break down in Mom's arms.

HUNTER

I didn't....

JAYDEN

Then he cried again when the doctor said you were going to be OK. That was a happy cry.

A moment of reflection.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Sometimes we make up stories in our heads.

HUNTER

I'm sorry I took my anger out on you. But it seemed like you always got all the attention.

JAYDEN

Maybe I needed it more than you. Ever heard "squeaky wheel gets a lube job"?

HUNTER

(chuckles)  
Not like that.

Jayden sticks out his hand to shake.

JAYDEN  
Forgive me?

Hunter stares at it, then closes his hand to fist bump. Jayden bumps it, then pulls Hunter in for a hug. Hunter is unreceptive at first, then hugs back.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
When did you learn the word  
"ironic"?

BARTENDER comes up.

BARTENDER  
(to Jayden)  
What can I get you?

HUNTER  
No Pastis.

JAYDEN  
I'm good.

BARTENDER  
Another soda?

Hunter nods. Bartender exits. They sit in silence for a moment.

JAYDEN  
Why did you do it?

HUNTER  
Do what?

JAYDEN  
Try to off yourself.

Hunter finds it hard to embellish.

HUNTER  
I went to the audition at  
Juilliard. I wanted to get accepted  
so bad. I wanted to show Dad that  
I was as worthy of a college  
education as you were. I was really  
nervous, so I decided to get high  
to loosen up. I guess I got a  
little loose.

INT. JULLIARD AUDITORIUM STAGE - DAY

FLASHBACK. A PROFESSOR and two Associates sit at a table in the audience.

PROFESSOR  
Hamilton, Hunter.

Teen Hunter, guitar slung over his shoulder, staggers on stage. He arrives at a microphone that is set for a taller person.

He loosens the stand to lower the mic. The microphone flies down and hits the base. He pulls it up and doesn't tighten it enough, so it slams down again. He decides to leave it at his waist and bends over to speak.

HUNTER

Hi. I'm..... Hunter... Hamilton.

PROFESSOR

I am well aware of that. Go.

Hunter swings his guitar from his back, hitting the mic and knocking it down. He bends to pick it up, steps on the base, causing the microphone to fly up and smash him in the head. He staggers and falls, breaking his guitar. END FLASHBACK.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Hunter continues to tell of the event.

HUNTER

I knew I blew it. But I couldn't admit to Dad that I was a failure. So I got the gun from his safe.

INT. HUNTER'S BEDROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK. Teen Hunter enters with a gun and sits at the desk. He takes a long hit from a bong. A CLOCK TICKS LOUDLY.

HUNTER (V.O.)

I sat there for what felt like days—trying to get the nerve to end it all.

Hunter sits back in a very relaxed position and twirls the gun around his finger.

HUNTER (V.O.)

I took a hit of this heavy-duty crystal meth.

He puts the gun to his head, then puts it back down. Twirls it again. Back to his head and down again. Finally determined, he puts the gun to his head with an unsteady hand.

He slowly squeezes the trigger. The recoil redirects the bullet to graze his right temple.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Pained, Hunter rubs the tatted scar.

HUNTER

Bang.

JAYDEN

So the meth almost killed you.

HUNTER

No, it saved me. If I wasn't loaded, I might have had better aim.

JAYDEN

I'm glad you didn't.

HUNTER

(teary-eyed)  
Me too.

Jayden hugs him.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Ok. One hug a night is enough.

Jayden won't let go. The Bartender arrives

BARTENDER

Get a room.

EXT. LONDON - DAY

Montage of Hunter and Jayden taking in the sights. Jayden documents it on his phone.

--BIG BEN

Hunter helps Jayden arrive at the top. Jayden pulls out his inhaler and takes a puff.

--ABBEY ROAD

Hunter and Jayden cross the road (ala Beatles). Hunter in in bare feet.

--LONDON EYE

Jayden sits in the center. Hunter convinces him to come to the edge and look at the view.

EXT. BUCKINGHAM PALACE - DAY

Jayden rushes to the Palace gates and starts recording on his phone.

JAYDEN

Come on. The changing of the guards  
is starting.

The ceremony starts. The Guards start their march. Something hits GUARD #1 in the face. He ignores it. Something hits him close to the eye. He barely blinks to protect himself, but doesn't lose rank.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Did you see that? Something hit  
that guard in the face, and he  
didn't even flinch.

Hunter feigns a punch at Jayden, who flinches.

HUNTER

You mean like that?

GUARD #2 is hit in the face. No reaction.

JAYDEN

What's goin' on?

Hunter spots Christophé at the gate.

HUNTER

It's Satan's German spawn.

Hunter forces himself through the crowd toward the gate.

JAYDEN

Don't start anything. Come back  
here.

Christophé, in the front row, slingshots frozen peas at another guard just as Hunter arrives.

HUNTER

Gimmme my phone.

CHRISTOPHÉ

Küss die Beute meiner Großmutter  
[Kiss my grandmother's booty.]

Hunter grabs Christophé's backpack. As they struggle, the bag of peas goes flying, littering the castle grounds.

GUARD #3 skids on them and topples over into another Guard, who falls into another guard. And like dominoes, the entire row hits the ground. The Guards behind them trip over the downed ones.

Hunter turns his back and goes through Christophé's backpack to retrieve his phone.

As Security Guards come to them, Christophé places the slingshot in Hunter's back pocket.

CHRISTOPHÉ (CONT'D)

Er war es. Him. He do it. Sehen.

Christophé points to the slingshot in Hunter's pocket. As the Guards grab Hunter, Christophé yanks the backpack from Hunter. The Guards escort Hunter off.

INT. DUKES HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Hunter and Jayden enter.

HUNTER

That kid is stalking me.

JAYDEN

Nah. He must be on the same tour package.

HUNTER

Where are his parents?

JAYDEN

He probably executed them.

Jayden's phone pings.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

(reading text)

The car's ready. Whoa. It's more than they said.

Hunter looks at text.

HUNTER

For a mirror?

JAYDEN

We have to put it on the credit card.

HUNTER

No, we can't. Dad can't find out we screwed up.

JAYDEN

Then, how do you plan to pay?

HUNTER

Your debit card.

JAYDEN

Why should I pay for it?

HUNTER  
 Because all my money's gone.  
 (accusatory)  
 Someone took it.

JAYDEN  
 I didn't take your money.

Jayden looks in his Passport Fanny Pack. He panics not finding it.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
 My wallet's not here.

HUNTER  
 What do you mean it's not there?  
 Check your backpack.

Jayden searches his backpack.

JAYDEN  
 It's not here either.

Hunter grabs the backpack and searches.

HUNTER  
 What about Dad's credit card?

JAYDEN  
 In my wallet.

HUNTER  
 Now what?

EXT. TRAFALGAR SQUARE - DAY

Hunter turns a trash can upside down. He opens his guitar case and pulls out a set of drumsticks. He plays a beat. He hands the sticks to Jayden.

HUNTER  
 You think you can keep that beat.

Hunter counts it off, and Jayden follows, thumping the trash can.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
 Keep it steady.

Hunter accompanies himself with harmonica and guitar and sings a song (Hunter's Theme).

Passersby gather to watch the performance, with most of them tossing money into the guitar case.

As the song picks up tempo, Jayden enhances the drumbeat with an exciting riff, surprising Hunter and stealing the spotlight.

A YOUNG WOMAN throws a ten-pound note into the suitcase.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
(British accent)  
Cheers, luv.

EXT. BENTLEY DEALERSHIP - DAY

Jayden and Hunter await the arrival of the repaired Bentley.

HUNTER  
Who taught you how to play drums?

JAYDEN  
Me. I taught myself.

HUNTER  
How?

JAYDEN  
When you were rehearsing with your band, I couldn't study....

INT. JAYDEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK. Teen Jayden sits at his desk trying to do his homework. Muffled music blares through the walls.

JAYDEN (V.O.)  
You guys were loud. And sucked.

Teen Jayden covers his ears, which doesn't seem to help. He starts tapping his pencil in beat with the music. He eventually picks up a second pencil and starts drumming with the band. END FLASHBACK.

EXT. BENTLEY DEALERSHIP - DAY

A SERVICEMAN drives up with the Bentley.

JAYDEN  
I was a better drummer than Denny.

HUNTER  
What'd you expect? He only has one arm.

JAYDEN  
So does the guy from Def Leppard.

Jayden examines the new mirror as Hunter loads luggage into the trunk.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

Good as new.

HUNTER

All we've got to do is make it to Liverpool and we're home safe.

JAYDEN

I knew we could do it.

HUNTER

I didn't.

They hop into the car.

I/E. MOTORWAY/BENTLEY - DAY

Jayden drives down the two-lane highway and gets stuck behind a tour bus. Top down, MUSIC BLARES.

JAYDEN

What's this guy, goin' to a funeral?

HUNTER

Pass him.

Jayden pulls into the oncoming traffic lane to pass. As he reaches the middle of the bus, an oncoming car speeds towards them.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

(shouts)

Car!!!

Jayden quickly pulls onto the shoulder and stops. Shaking, Jayden breathes heavily.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

You'd have made it if you sped up.

JAYDEN

Not a chance I was willing to take.

HUNTER

You want me to drive?

Jayden thinks about it.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

You want your Xanax?

Jayden gains confidence.

JAYDEN  
No... No, I'm OK.

Jayden sits up tall, pulls out, and gets behind the tour bus again.

HUNTER  
You gonna pass him or just stay here?

Jayden considers it, overcoming his nervousness.

JAYDEN  
I'm gonna pass him... when I'm sure it's safe.

A small brown glob hits the windshield.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
What is that?

HUNTER  
A bug.

JAYDEN  
Pretty big bug.

Jayden clears the windshield with the washer/wipers.

Another splat. This time a little bigger. Jayden flips on the wipers again, smearing the brown goo across the windshield. Another one hits.

HUNTER  
It's not a bug. It's coming from the bus.

They see brown gunk escaping a hatch on the side of the bus. The slightly ajar door bounces open and closed.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
What is that?

JAYDEN  
Shit.

HUNTER  
What? What is it?

JAYDEN  
I told you it's shit. That's the clean out for the toilet.

HUNTER  
Oh shit... Back off.

As Jayden quickly backs off, the hatch door breaks loose, spewing buckets of waste matter at them.

Jayden's obliterated view causes him to veer off the road, heading straight into a tree. He slams on the brakes and stops centimeters from colliding.

The boys look at each other, covered in sludge. Removing their sunglasses exposes reverse raccoon eyes.

JAYDEN  
(about to cry)  
I'm covered in caca.

INT. EXPRESS CAR WASH - DAY

The large brushes proceed past the front of the Bentley to reveal Hunter and Jayden, stripped down to boxers, in the car with the top down. Cloth brushes slap them in their faces as they pass.

The HOT WAX SIGN flashes.

JAYDEN	HUNTER
Did you tell them no hot wax?	Did you tell them no hot wax?
I thought you did.	I thought you did.

EXT. EXPRESS CAR WASH - DAY

Hunter on one side and Jayden on the other use the supplied vacuum hoses to suck the water out of the car.

Their stiff, spiked hair stands up in multiple directions.

EXT. LIVERPOOL PORT - DAY

The boys, now dressed, pull up to the port.

HUNTER  
What time is it?

JAYDEN  
Five.

HUNTER  
We did it. We made it with the car  
in one piece.

Jayden holds out his hand to fist bump as he pulls into the queue. As they bump, Jayden scrapes the side of the car on a short pillar.

JAYDEN  
What was that?

They get out to assess the damage.

HUNTER

Fuck. Fuck. Fuckity fuck fuck.

JAYDEN

Let's just get the car on the ship before Dad arrives.

HUNTER

What good's that gonna do? He'll see it when it lands in the States.

JAYDEN

We'll play dumb like it must have happened on the boat.

HUNTER

Too late. There's Dad.

JAYDEN

I'll distract him so he doesn't see this side of the car.

As Rod approaches, Jayden greets him on the other side.

ROD

How are you boys doing?

Rod hugs Jayden and kisses him on the cheek.

ROD (CONT'D)

You smell like cheap air freshener.

JAYDEN

Must be the hotel soap.

Rod begins to inspect the car. As Rod moves toward the other side, Hunter intercepts him.

HUNTER

Hey, Dad. How was your flight?

ROD

Uneventful.

Hunter hugs him.

ROD (CONT'D)

You smell like a Christmas tree.

Rod steps around Hunter but is blocked by Jayden.

JAYDEN

Did you avert the crisis at work?

ROD

Of course.

Rod heads to the other side of the car. Hayden calls from the rear of the car.

HAUNTER  
Dad, can you help me with the luggage?

ROD  
(to Jayden)  
Help your brother with the luggage. Most of it's yours anyway.

Rod sees the damage to the car. He stares and then slowly turns toward the boys. They try to become invisible. Rod beckons them with his finger. They slowly approach.

ROD (CONT'D)  
What happened?

JAYDEN  
Ahh. Ahhh.

HUNTER  
We had a little mishap.

Jayden can't control himself.

JAYDEN  
(blurts)  
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. First, it was the rim and the blown tire. Then the mirror broke loose. Then the shit happened. Then this.

Rod stares at him. Jayden covers up as if to block being hit.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
I'm really, really sorry.

HUNTER  
He didn't do it. I did. You get to be right again.

ROD  
Right about what?

HUNTER  
That I'd screw-up.

JAYDEN  
He didn't mess up. I did it. He's covering for me?

Rod looks at Hunter.

HUNTER  
No, it was me.

ROD

So you're both taking the blame, so  
I won't know who to kill?

HUNTER

No, I did it.

JAYDEN

No, he didn't.

Rod grabs Jayden by the ear and pinches it as he drags him over to Hunter. He does the same to Hunter. He pulls them into a group hug.

ROD

I'm proud of you both.

(sniffs)

We gotta talk to that hotel about  
their soap.

JAYDEN

I don't understand. You don't care  
about the car?

ROD

Of course, I care about the car.  
You think I'd spend a quarter mil  
on a vehicle and not have mega  
insurance on it, knowing you two  
knuckleheads would be driving?

JAYDEN

Wait. You knew we'd be driving?

ROD

This trip wasn't about the car. It  
was about you... and you. I hoped  
that if you guys were forced to  
work together, you would see each  
other's value and settle this silly  
rivalry you've been carrying since  
birth. Mom didn't think it would  
work, but felt it was worth the  
shot.

JAYDEN

I thought this was a surprise for  
Mom.

ROD

You think your mother would want a  
convertible? Do you know what her  
hair would look like after a ride?  
It's for me.

The boys just stare at him.

HUNTER  
Pretty sneaky.

ROD  
That wasn't so sneaky. But this  
was.

Rod beckons Annalise and Christophé.

ROD (CONT'D)  
I had to keep an eye on you guys,  
so I hired some spies.  
(point to Annalise)  
This is Emeline.

JAYDEN  
Emeline?

ANNALISE  
(German accent)  
Yeah. I'm an actress.

JAYDEN  
You're not American.

CHRISTOPHÉ  
Duh!!!

ANNALISE  
And this is my brother, Christophé.

JAYDEN  
Another actor?

HUNTER  
A little turd ball.

ANNALISE  
I'm afraid Christophé took a little  
too much liberty in ad-libbing.

A LOUD BELL sounds.

JAYDEN  
They're loading the cars.

The queue of cars quickly dissipates. Cars behind the Bentley  
HONK.

HUNTER  
We're holding up the queue.

ROD  
I got it from here.

Rod hops in the car and takes off.

CHRISTOPHÉ  
Und das ist deins.

Christophé hands Hunter his phone.

CHRISTOPHÉ (CONT'D)  
(German accent)  
Battery's dead, dude.

HUNTER  
You speak English.

CHRISTOPHÉ  
Another duh!

ANNALISE  
I believe this is yours.  
(hands Hunter cash)  
And yours.

She hands Jayden his wallet and money

JAYDEN  
You took our money.

CHRISTOPHÉ  
Duh!

HUNTER  
If you say 'duh' again, I'm gonna  
pull out your tongue and stomp on  
it.

JAYDEN  
So this whole thing was a setup?

She nods.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Was that really your husband?

ANNALISE  
My other brother. You think I would  
have kissed you if I were married?

JAYDEN  
It kinda made me feel that I could  
compete.

She kisses him on the cheek.

ANNALISE  
You can compete. You'll make some  
lady very happy someday.

Rod speeds up the vehicle gangway. A little too much speed, and he rear-ends the car in front of him, which rear-ends the one in front of him, and knocks it into the one in front of him.

They react to the crash.

CHRISTOPHÉ

Boy, the apples don't fall from the tree.

Hunter stalks Christophé.

CHRISTOPHÉ (CONT'D)

Cool it, bro. It's all in good fun.

Christophé holds his hand out to shake.

CHRISTOPHÉ (CONT'D)

No hard feelings?

Instead of shaking hands, Hunter hugs Christophé.

HUNTER

No hard feelings.

He then reaches down and grabs Christophé's underwear band and pulls it up, lifting Christophé off the ground, giving him a massive wedgie.

INT. HEATHROW, UPPER-CLASS LOUNGE - DAY

Rod sits reading a book when Hunter sits down next to him.

HUNTER

Dad, can you Venmo me my money for delivering the car?

ROD

No, I don't owe you anything.

HUNTER

We had a deal - two months rent. You said you didn't care about the dent in the car.

ROD

I don't, but I already paid your rent.

HUNTER

What?

ROD

You remember when I co-signed that lease for you?

(MORE)

ROD (CONT'D)

Well, they sent me a copy of the "pay-or-quit" notice. I took care of it. And this month's.

Hunter's not happy.

HUNTER

So, you get to be right again.

ROD

Right about what?

HUNTER

That I'd fail.

ROD

Why would you think that?

HUNTER

Because you're the master of pointing out my failures.

ROD

Hold on, where's this coming from?

HUNTER

Never mind.

ROD

No. Something's crawlin up your ass. I want to know what it is.

HUNTER

It doesn't matter.

ROD

It does to me.

HUNTER

Yeah, right.

ROD

C'mon. Hunter, talk to me.

Hunter is reluctant to go on.

HUNTER

I'm just tired of never feeling like I measure up to your expectations.

ROD

What are you talking about?

HUNTER

Just forget it.

ROD  
No, continue.

HUNTER  
It always feels like I'm never  
enough, okay?

ROD  
Not enough? Where did you get  
that idea?

HUNTER  
From you.

ROD  
Me? Give me an example.

HUNTER  
You didn't trust me with the credit  
card, so you gave it to Jayden.

ROD  
I didn't give it to him. I held  
it out, and he beat you to  
snagging it.

HUNTER  
Fine, just drop it.

ROD  
No. There's more to this than just  
giving out a credit card. Tell me  
what's really eating you.

HUNTER  
You're quick at handing out  
report cards for my failures, but  
you skip the gold stars for my  
triumphs.

ROD  
Wow. I don't know what to say.  
It certainly wasn't intentional.

HUNTER  
Was it a fuck-up?

ROD  
What?

HUNTER  
Never mind.

ROD  
You know, even though I may not  
mention it, I do notice your  
successes and I'm always very  
proud of them.

HUNTER

You could have let me in on the secret.

ROD

I guess I always took the positives for granted and neglected to highlight them. I figured since your mom always showers you boys with praise, you didn't need it from me.

HUNTER

We'll I did... do.

ROD

Hunter, you should take pride in your achievements, regardless of whether I acknowledge them or not. You took the brave challenge on making it out there on your own. And living an independent life, not dependent on your parents. So you had a few setbacks. It's only natural. And you'll have more. But so what? And, I wouldn't label a financial struggle as a failure. You're simply dealing with the usual challenges that come with being a young adult finding his way in today's world.

Hunter's not completely satisfied.

ROD (CONT'D)

You know I love you very much. You mean the world to me. And I'm sorry for not making it clear how amazing I think you are.

Rod hugs him. Hunter returns it.

ROD (CONT'D)

And Hunter, it's okay to have flaws. Nobody's perfect. And you may not believe this, but I'm not perfect either.

HUNTER

Really?

ROD

Yeah, just don't let your mother know.

Jayden comes up to them.

JAYDEN

They're boarding the plane.

Rod and Hunter gather their carry-ons and head out. Jayden stands there staring at his phone, then gets a huge smile.

HUNTER  
You comin'?

JAYDEN  
I just hit a million views. Thanks.

HUNTER  
For what?

Jayden shows Hunter his phone. A mix of video footage from Hunter's various battles with Christophé plays. They watch the views counter under the video spin upwards.

JAYDEN  
I just made a shitload of money.  
Thanks.

HUNTER  
Where's my cut?

JAYDEN  
Your cut?

HUNTER  
You need to pay me my share.

JAYDEN  
Sure.

Jayden pulls out some cash, sticking it down his crotch, then offers it to Hunter. Hunter looks at it, then takes it and walks off.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Such a pig.

Jayden rushes to catch up as they fold into a wave of travelers.

THE END