

Two Coins Short

By

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INT. WAITING ROOM: DAY

A comfortable, yet impersonal waiting room, which was meant for temporary occupancy. A variety of snacks and drinks cover one table. Blake lead Ginger and Nazeem in.

GINGER

I swear to God, if this is another one of you mother's stunts.

BLAKE

Please make yourself comfortable.

NAZEEM

She just wanted us to have the best.

(to Blake)

What time is it?

BLAKE

(pulling his watch out of his pocket)

Four-thirty-five.

GINGER

The best? That old beach house?

BLAKE

The others will be in shortly.

NAZEEM

What others?

Blake leaves.

GINGER

We could have been staying at a five-star hotel. With a nightclub, room service, and a jacuzzi. If it wasn't for your mother, we would be waited on hand and foot-instead of being, here!

NAZEEM

It's a simple mix up. Mom will straighten it out.

GINGER

How? It's not a rental. We weren't even supposed to be there.

Blake leads in Katie and Captain Gracie Roberts. Gracie distances herself from the others.

(CONTINUED)

BLAKE

Please make yourself comfortable.

KATIE

Thank you. Where are my sisters?

BLAKE

When they arrive, I'll bring them in.

KATIE

We're going to a concert. Captain Gracie promised to get us there on time. Where are they?

BLAKE

They haven't arrived yet.

NAZEEM

I need to explain about the cabin.

BLAKE

Not to me.

NAZEEM

There was a mix up. My mother played a practical joke. We're not supposed to be here.

BLAKE

(checking his tablet)

Not according to my list.

NAZEEM

You don't understand. This is our honeymoon.

GINGER

(sarcastic)

Aint it just grand.

KATIE

This is a wonderful place to honeymoon. I just love the sun.

GINGER

(spinning her index finger)

Yippee!

NAZEEM

Com'on man. Cut us a little slack. It's just an old shack, I'll pay for the window I broke. Just let us go.

(CONTINUED)

BLAKE  
(leaving)  
Not up to me.

Nazeem tries to open it, but it's locked.

NAZEEM  
(banging on the door)  
Hey! Who do I talk to?

KATIE  
(to Gracie)  
Do you think we'll get out in time  
for the concert? We came all this  
way. I'd hate to miss it.

GRACIE  
I don't know.

NAZEEM  
(to Gracie)  
Do you know who's in charge?

GRACIE  
I don't know.

KATIE  
What is this place?

GINGER  
My new mother-in-law's revenge.

NAZEEM  
Ginger, just stop.

GINGER  
She gives mother-in-laws a bad  
name.

The door opens. Tammy enters. Erin excitedly greets  
Katie. Blake closes the door without entering. Frustrated,  
Nazeem tries to grab the door before it closes.

KATIE  
Where is Erin?

TAMMY  
They took her to another place.

KATIE  
Captain Gracie do you know?

Gracie shakes her head and walks away.

(CONTINUED)

NAZEEM

Captain?

GINGER

Please don't there.

NAZEEM

Of that private jet that flew in  
from the west?

TAMMY

That was us.

NAZEEM

You were flying like you were  
drunk. Are you being investigated  
too? Is that why you're here?

GRACIE

I don't know why I'm here, Where  
is here?

NAZEEM

You tell me and we'll both know.

The door opens. Blake leads Erin in. Katie and Tammy help  
her sit in a chair. Nazeem blocks Blake's path.

NAZEEM (CONT.)

You can't keep us locked in here.

KATIE

What time is it?

BLAKE

Four-thirty-five.

KATIE

(reassuring Tammy and Erin)  
We have plenty of time before the  
concert.

NAZEEM

That's what you said before.

BLAKE

Please make yourself  
comfortable. I'll be back for you  
when it's your time.

GINGER

Our time for what?

(CONTINUED)

BLAKE

To leave.

Frightend, Ginger hugs Nazeem. He comforts her. Blake's notebook chimes. He reads it.

BLAKE (CONT,)

Captain Gracie Roberts?

GRACIE

Yes.

BLAKE

Please come with me.

NAZEEM

Hey, we were here first!

BLAKE

It's not your time.

NAZEEM

Make it our it our time!

BLAKE

Your time will come.

ERIN

I want to go home.

TAMMY

Me too.

KATIE

The concert doesn't seem as important.

Before Blake can lead Gracie out, the notebook chimes three more times.

BLAKE (CONT,)

Ladies, please come with me.

Katie and Tammy help Erin to the door. Ginger and Nazeem try to follow them out. The door slams shut.

GINGER

I don't like it here.

Nazeem comforts her.

(CONTINUED)

NAZEEM

I'll get us out.

GINGER

How did we get here? I don't  
remember. We were watching the  
plane. then we were here,

INT. BLAKE'S OFFICE: DAY

Blake sits behind the desk, absent-mindedly playing with  
five coins. He reads the article on the screen about a plane  
crashing into an abandoned house. The two bodies inside are  
unidentified. A portrait of Blake wearing a hooded cape  
and standing on a wooden boat hangs on the wall behind him.

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