

THE GETAWAY

Written by

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Coolio's masterpiece, *Fantastic Voyage*, plays as we flip through a SCRAPBOOK OF PHOTOGRAPHS of a YOUNG, VIBRANT COUPLE on vacation in Hawaii, having the time of their lives – IN LOVE – crazy for each other.

We see PHOTOGRAPHS of the young couple:

- * Smiling in a helicopter outside a majestic waterfall.
- * Hiking through lush rainforests.
- * Fighting with lobsters at the Four Seasons buffet.

Until finally, we end on them smiling big, an ENGAGEMENT RING on the young girl's finger – a feeling of love, and excitement, and joy as they hold each other. *Life has begun.*

As the song/credit sequence ends, we TILT UP on the scrapbook being held by the same girl from the photographs, only 25 years older.

She's ELLIE LANDAU (now closing in on 50), a dimmer version of that bubbly girl from the photos, sitting on an...

INT. AIRPLANE – DAY

She stares at the ENGAGEMENT PHOTO. Mesmerized.

ELLIE
(mid-conversation)
We had so much fun and we were so
in love... I can't believe it's
been 25 years...

We notice that the scrapbook ends after the proposal – no more photos. Just blank pages.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
(snaps out of it)
But that's the whole point of this
trip – if we want to save our
marriage, we have to go back to our
happiest time, where we felt the
most intense passion, and
excitement, and love for each
other... The place we got engaged.
(explains)
It's called the Power of
Manifestation – you have to feel
the feelings of what you want
first, to manifest what you desire-

Her husband, JON LANDAU (late 40's) — a shell of that confident guy from the photos — types away on his laptop, totally engrossed in his screen.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Did you ever listen to Oprah's podcast I sent you? From her Super Soul Series? It was phenomenal.

JON
(not paying attention)
Uh huh... Yeah-

Suddenly, there's a *DING!*

Ellie notices the SEAT BELT LIGHT has turned off. Her eyes slowly pass over the plane to the bathroom. She leans into Jon, trying to be sexy.

ELLIE
I need to go to the *bathroom*...

Jon sighs.

JON
Okay, I was just kinda set up here-
One sec.

Ellie leans in closer, more sexy.

ELLIE
I mean: I need to go to the bathroom.

JON
Okay?

Ellie stares at him. Gives him a look.

ELLIE
(whispers frustrated)
Remember when we first came? The bathroom??

Jon thinks, then suddenly remembers.

JON
Oh, right! The bathroom.

Ellie nods.

JON (CONT'D)
(realizes)
Like right now?

ELLIE
(annoyed)
Yes, right now.

Jon takes in the packed plane. Gets tense.

JON
(whispers)
It's just... it's like a full plane, you know? What if we get caught?

ELLIE
(whispers back)
That's the whole point! That's what makes it fun-

Jon looks around the plane, mustering the resolve for what they are about to do.

JON
(under his breath)
Okay, you go first, then I'll meet you.

He gathers his things, stands up and lets Ellie pass. He watches her tensely for a beat, then turns to the Passenger next to him (an Old Man).

JON (CONT'D)
(awkward, to Old Man)
I might as well go to the bathroom too, so I don't have to get up again-

The Old Man does a double-take at Jon. Suddenly, he takes his Airpods out.

OLD MAN
(annoyed)
WHAT?

JON
(stammers)
I was saying, I should, just go to the bathroom now, because my stuff, my wife- I won't have to get up again-

OLD MAN
(confused why he's telling him this)
Okay?

He messes with his iPhone, frustrated.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
I'm in the middle of an audiobook,
now I'm gonna have to rewind it-

A STEWARDESS watches on. Suspicious. Jon notices. Doesn't know what to do. He flashes a smile at her, then bounds to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM

Ellie approaches the door, but suddenly an ENORMOUS MAN steps out of the bathroom. He FREEZES when he sees Ellie about to enter. He stares back at her, wide-eyed. Then hurries off to his seat.

Ellie looks at him, *that was weird*. Then heads into...

BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

To find it trashed and disgusting. The smell is awful. She immediately starts to head out...

But Jon busts in and they are now FACE-TO-FACE, packed in like sardines.

JON
Okay, let's do this-

ELLIE
No, it's disgusting in here- We
have to find another bathroom-

JON
No, we can't- The Stewardess was
watching me-

ELLIE
You're just being paranoid-

JON
No, I'm telling you she had very
suspicious eyes- If we're gonna do
it, we've gotta stay in here-

ELLIE
What? No, I can't-

JON
Okay, well, we tried. I told you-

ELLIE
No, fine, let's just do it. We did
it in a port-a-potty once-

JON
In college-

Suddenly, they hear a KNOCK AT THE DOOR- They quickly react:

ELLIE JON (CONT'D)
Just a minute! *Just a minute!*

They immediately cringe. Freeze, mortified.

They wait for the person to walk away.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
(whispers, to Jon)
Okay, ready?

Jon nods, tries to unzip. She tries to pull down her
underwear... But they have no room to move. *It's not
happening.*

JON
I can't-

ELLIE
Me neither-

They struggle harder.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Ow!

She accidentally elbows him in the face.

JON
Hey! Watch it-

ELLIE
It was an accident-

JON
How the hell are we going to do
this?

ELLIE
Stop moving so much- You're
freaking out!

JON
I'm not freaking out, you're-

ELLIE
Ow, you're on my toe-

JON
You're on *my* toe!

Ellie looks around, flustered, trying to figure this out.

ELLIE
Okay, I'm just gonna turn around,
and you can come in from behind-

JON
Okay, that's smart.

She shuffles stiffly in a circle – towards the toilet.
Finally faces it, but as she looks down:

ELLIE
Oh my god, there's pee everywhere!

She robotically shuffles back around in a circle. They're face-to-face again.

JON
I'm gonna have to sit on the toilet
and you're gonna have to sit on
top.

ELLIE
The toilet? Gross-

JON
You're the one that wanted to have
sex in a bathroom!

ELLIE
Shhhhh!

Jon quiets.

JON
Okay, let's work together.

They start to try to move around each other, huffing and sweating and fighting their way, until they are finally in position.

Suddenly, they hear another KNOCK AT THE DOOR-

ELLIE
Just a minute! JON (CONT'D)
Just a minute!

They immediately cringe. Freeze, mortified. Again?

They wait for the person to walk away.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
(muttering)
Only one of us responds from now on. Okay?

Jon angles his way for the toilet paper but has no room to move his arms, so he's just flinging a mound of toilet paper all over the toilet seat until it's just covered in paper.

JON
Okay, we're good!

Ellie removes her underwear, Jon unzips.

Jon sits on the mountain of white paper. Ellie tries to figure out where to put her legs, yet not touch anything, as she leans her back against the door.

Suddenly, they hear another KNOCK AT THE DOOR-

ELLIE JON (CONT'D)
Just a minute! *Just a minute!*

They look at each other – *Seriously*!?

Suddenly:

STEWARDESS (O.S.)
Only one person is allowed in the
bathroom at a time!

Ellie and Jon stare at each other, horrified. Jon nudges Ellie. *Say something!*

ELLIE
(sincerely)
It's just me, Ma'am! -

Suddenly, the DOOR FLIES OPEN. Ellie rolls backwards out of the bathroom. Jon looks up to find a Stewardess with a master key and an Air Marshall pointing a gun at them.

AIR MARSHALL
FREEZE!

Jon stares on, petrified, covering himself.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWAIIAN AIRPORT - DAY

Jon & Ellie make their way through the airport, bickering.

JON

\$800 fine! That was a Federal Crime, Ellie- I don't know why I listen to you. I told you that was a bad idea-

ELLIE

Oh, please, it's a Federal *Misdemeanor*-

Suddenly, Ellie looks up to find TERMINAL A. Realizing where they are.

She grabs Jon's arm.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Jon, look, Terminal A... Where you proposed...

Jon takes it in, nostalgically. Then feels embarrassed.

JON

I was in Hawaii and I proposed at the airport? There were a hundred beautiful places I could have done it-

ELLIE

What? No, I loved it... Chasing me through the airport, trying to stop me from leaving - it was like a romantic comedy from the '90's or something. I always thought it was very special.

JON (O.S.)

(not paying attention)

Uh huh... Yeah-

Ellie looks over at Jon to find him engrossed in his phone.

ELLIE

Why can't you just be in the present moment with me for one second?

JON

(annoyed)

I have work, Ellie-

ELLIE

We're taking our vacation days-
You're allowed to not work.

Ellie notices a sheepish look in Jon's eyes.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

You did take your vacation days for
this, didn't you?

JON

I'm working remotely.

ELLIE

(blanches)

"You're working *remotely*"?!... How
are we supposed to have a romantic
getaway if you're working the whole
time??... .

As they walk and bicker, we notice a HAWAIIAN SHOW BEING
PERFORMED ON A STAGE for passing tourists. -- It's the love
story of Hiku and Kawelu – how he crossed through time to
rekindle their marriage, how time has no bounds with love.

But Jon and Ellie don't notice it. They just keep bickering:

JON

Do you think I want to work?! I
hate my job! But if I want to
retire early, I'm going to have to
put in double hours... for the next
decade or so- We've talked about
this!-

ELLIE

What ever happened to having fun
now, Jon? Like when we were young-

We notice an OLD HAWAIIAN WOMAN IN THE SHOW stop and watch
them, an ancient wisdom in her eyes.

JON

I can't listen to how we used to be
when we were young anymore!- You're
completely stuck in the past-

As they continue to bicker, the woman starts to wave her
hands in a mystical way, mumbling some ancient words, like
she's putting some kind of spell on them – all unbeknownst to
Jon and Ellie.

She builds to a climax, LIGHTS SPARK IN THE BACKGROUND – and
the spell is done.

Suddenly, they hear:

AIRPORT PA
(mystically)
*Jon and Ellie Landau, your bags
have been moved to baggage claim
B10. That's baggage claim B10.*

Jon & Ellie look at each other, then head to...

TUNNEL TO BAGGAGE CLAIM

They walk down a long and isolated tunnel towards the baggage claim as Jon stares down at his phone, muttering to himself that he can't get a signal.

Snow's 1993 hit song, *Informer*, crackles on the speakers as they enter the outdated and completely empty BAGGAGE CLAIM AREA, their bags the only ones eerily spinning around the carousel.

They grab their bags and head off.

EXT. AIRPORT - HAWAII - DAY

As they step outside, we notice that no one has a cell phone, a lot of people are smoking, and all the women are sporting "The Rachel" hairdo.

Ellie watches as TWO YOUNG LOVERS jump on a MOTORCYCLE and take off.

ELLIE
Why don't we get a motorcycle?!

JON
"A motorcycle"?

ELLIE
That's what we did the first time
we came?

JON
I think we've had enough excitement
for one day. Let's just get to the
hotel in one piece, okay?

Jon notices a shuttle.

JON (CONT'D)
Hey, there's our hotel's shuttle-
And it's free!

Jon heads towards the back of a very long line for the shuttle and sets up camp. Ellie eyes him as he stands there, patiently waiting with a dumb look on his face, mouth hanging open.

She sighs then begrudgingly follows...

CUT TO:

EXT. ELEGANT HAWAIIAN RESORT - EVENING

Ellie and Jon finally arrive at their hotel, looking exhausted from the shuttle trip.

As they head to the registration desk, Jon looks around disoriented.

JON
This place hasn't changed at all,
it's like a time capsule.

Suddenly, he notices SIGNS in the lobby that read:

THE FUTUREFEST TECH CONFERENCE - THE FUTURE IS NOW

Jon's face drops. Looking vulnerable.

JON (CONT'D)
You booked our trip during
FutureFest??

Ellie looks around the lobby, realizing.

ELLIE
(cringes)
Oh, no, I'm sorry. I booked the
week of our anniversary, it must
always be the same week...

REGISTRATION DESK

The Front Desk Receptionist stands at a very large and outdated computer.

FRONT DESK RECEPTIONIST
Welcome! Checking in?

ELLIE
(excited)
Hi! Yes, it's under Jon Landau...
(pointedly)
Room 219.

FRONT DESK RECEPTIONIST
(types away)
Are you here for FutureFest?

Jon grimaces, uncomfortable. Ellie notices.

ELLIE
No... My husband actually did the
fest 25 years ago-
(trying to stay upbeat)
He came here to pitch Amazon- Well,
a company just like it, before
there was Amazon-

FRONT DESK RECEPTIONIST
I didn't know they did the fest
that long ago-
(her face turns)
You said "Jon Landau", right? Room
219? It looks like you already
checked in?

ELLIE
(laughs)
Nope, just got here!

FRONT DESK RECEPTIONIST
(looking down at her
screen)
That's strange, they must have
given your room to someone with the
same name.

ELLIE
What? That's weird...

Ellie shifts. *Desperate to figure out a way to save this.*

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Is there any way we can ask them to
trade rooms? My husband and I
stayed in that room when we got
engaged.

Ellie plasters on a smile- *"Isn't that romantic?"*

FRONT DESK RECEPTIONIST
I'm sorry, I can't do that. But I
can get you another room that's
just as nice on the same floor?

Ellie blinks. Mind breaking. Jon notices.

JON
 (intervenes)
 It's fine. The other room will
 work. It's not a big deal-

ELLIE
 (under her breath, to Jon)
 No, it is a big deal. We have to
 get that room – it's the entire
 point of this trip- We need to go
 back to where we felt the most
 intense feelings for each other, so
 we can manifest them again-

Jon looks back embarrassed at the Front Desk Receptionist,
 who's pretending not to listen.

JON
 (to Ellie)
 Can I talk to you for a second? In
 private?

Jon pulls Ellie aside and we STAY IN THE FRONT DESK
RECEPTIONIST'S POV – where we just see a lot of gesticulation
 from Jon & Ellie and a lot of whisper fighting that we can't
 make out...

The Front Desk Receptionist looks around at other Guests –
 starting to notice. Finally, she intervenes:

FRONT DESK RECEPTIONIST
 I can comp you guys the Penthouse!
 It's the Ocean Suite...

Jon and Ellie immediately turn:

JON	ELLIE
Perfect!	That would be lovely!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM – ELEGANT HAWAIIAN RESORT – EVENING

They enter the Penthouse and it's breathtaking – panoramic
 views of the Pacific Ocean, a verdant volcano crests in the
 distance.

JON
 This is awesome!

ELLIE
 (books it to the window)
 Oh my God! Look at this view!

She stands in front of the window, exhilarated – for the first time in a long time.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Maybe the universe wants me to let go. I need to stop forcing things to be how they were. New experiences, new memories. That's what it's about. The room doesn't matter.

Jon starts to unpack, giddy with excitement.

JON

Let's go out for dinner!

ELLIE

Yeah! Let's go to that place we went the first night we came here – in the hotel? We had the best Mai Tais, remember? – It was so much fun.

Jon ambles to the bathroom.

JON

I'm jumping in the shower and then let's go! I'm having fun on this trip!

CUT TO:

EXT. VERANDA - RESTAURANT - ELEGANT HAWAIIAN HOTEL - NIGHT

Jon and Ellie sit in uncomfortable silence, surrounded by empty plates, sipping Mai Tais. *They have nothing to talk about.*

Jon looks off, bored, so does Ellie. Jon notices everyone smoking at their tables, people taking pictures with disposable Kodak cameras, and a constant barrage of awful 90's music playing. *It's weird.*

Jon peers down at his phone, frustrated.

JON

I can't get a signal, can you?

Ellie shakes her head as she watches Jon wrestle with his phone.

JON (CONT'D)
 (stops a Waiter)
 Excuse me? What's the deal with the
 Wi-Fi here?

WAITER
 The "Y FY"?

JON
 Yeah, for the internet?

WAITER
 Sorry, we don't have that. That
 must not have come to the island
 yet.

JON
 What? There's no Wi-Fi? Anywhere??
 On the whole island?

Jon looks off, incredulous. Turns to Ellie.

JON (CONT'D)
 Can you believe this?

Ellie tries to cheer him up, save the night:

ELLIE
 Why don't we walk the beach? Like
 we did the first night we came in?

Off Jon's look, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. STUNNING BEACH - NIGHT

The moon and the stars are shining, music is wafting from the BEACH BAR behind them. The whole thing is very romantic – but we find The Landaus both just sitting there on the beach miserably. Not talking.

Jon keeps holding his phone up to the stars – can't believe there's no service. He looks around, feeling lost.

JON
 I'm not going to be able to stay
 out here. I've got too much work to
 do, and there's no Wi-Fi.

Ellie blinks. *What's he saying?*

JON (CONT'D)
 (trying to be upbeat)
 Maybe it would be good for you to
 have some vacation time on your
 own, enjoy yourself... And I'll
 change my ticket and head back a
 few days early...

Ellie's eyes start to well.

JON (CONT'D)
 (apologizing)
 I know this meant a lot to you. But
 I'm sorry, I have work. I have to
 have Wi-Fi to do my work-

ELLIE
 Right, okay, you've got your WIFI
 excuse, Jon. But this trip should
 also mean a lot to you. This wasn't
 for me. We were doing this for us.

JON
 What? I'm not-

ELLIE
 (had enough)
 Can we just be honest for once?
 This isn't working. You're not
 happy. I'm not happy. What are we
 doing anymore? We don't have that
 much longer on this earth. Time is
 passing by. We never had kids,
 what's keeping us together?

Jon stares back, blindsided. *Can't believe what he's hearing.*

JON
 (vulnerable)
 Are you saying you want to get a
 divorce?... Ellie??

Ellie feels bad, trying to stay strong.

ELLIE
 (vulnerable)
 I don't know, I don't know what
 else to do, Jon. This was our last
 try and you're already talking
 about leaving the first night we
 get here.

She lets that sit.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Maybe it would be better to just end this now while we still have time. I want some joy in my life before I die. I want to have fun.

Jon gets quiet. Taking that in.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

We don't have to hate each other, we can make it a happy thing and support each other moving on.

Jon stares at Ellie, trying to process what she's saying. Ellie stares back. Both their welling.

JON

It's over, isn't it?

ELLIE

(cries back)

Yeah...

Jon brings her in close, lost and stunned. Ellie drops her head into him, defeated.

JON

I'm sorry, I don't know what happened.

ELLIE

(crying)

I wish I knew how miserable we were going to be, I never would have gotten married. I wish I could do it all over again-

YOUNG MAN (O.S.)

ELLIE!

Jon & Ellie turn to see a YOUNG COUPLE run by on the beach, giggling, and laughing, taking off their clothes, heading into the water to skinny dip.

Jon & Ellie look closer to find: A YOUNG JON chasing after a YOUNG ELLIE as she jumps into the pitch dark water.

Young Jon hesitates on the beach:

YOUNG JON

There's sharks!

Young Ellie backstrokes in the water.

YOUNG ELLIE
Get in this water!! It's
incredible!!

Jon and Ellie sit there, stunned, watching.

YOUNG JON
(muttering)
... Fuck it.

He takes off his clothes and runs into the water with glee. Young Ellie jumps on top of him, wrapping her legs around him, as they make out in the water.

Jon and Ellie sit there, awestruck and disoriented.

JON
Why do they keep saying our names?

Ellie stares on in shock.

ELLIE
... They kinda look like us?
(disoriented)
Don't they?

Suddenly, the *MACARENA* kicks on from the Beach Bar.

Jon and Ellie turn to see the whole place rushing to the dance floor, way too excited. EVERYONE - all races, ages, employees and guests are losing their minds - smiling way too big at each other as they dance in synch.

Jon spots a 2 year old doing the Macarena on a table, his dad videotaping him with a bulky RCA CAMCORDER.

Jon scans the crowd, finds:

- A guy in a Bart Simpson t-shirt (*"Eat My Shorts"*).
- Someone checking their beeper.
- A Kid eating a bag of WOW chips then holding their stomach in pain (Remember, the Olestra debacle?).

JON
What the fuck is going on right
now?

ELLIE
I have no idea...

Suddenly FAST CUTS of: the insanity of the Macarena, kids playing with Gameboys, people chugging Zima – a barrage of 90's images building faster and faster until...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE - ELEGANT HAWAIIAN HOTEL - MORNING

Jon gasps awake from the nightmare.

He spots Ellie on the balcony, sipping coffee, staring out. Jon makes his way out, wrapped in a blanket.

JON
I had the weirdest dreams last
night-

ELLIE
(stares out, numbly)
Weird dreams?... Weird like that?

Ellie motions down to the RESTAURANT BY THE POOL BELOW. Jon follows her gaze to see their YOUNGER SELVES at the breakfast buffet.

Jon sits down, nauseous – it was real.

CUT TO:

HOTEL ROOM

Jon sits traumatized, flipping through 90's TV:

- *Jerry Springer*
- *The Fresh Prince of Bel Air*
- On the News: OJ is offering a \$500k reward to find his wife's murderer.

Ellie paces.

ELLIE
(mid-conversation)
I've been going over this, and the
only thing that makes sense is that
we traveled back in time-

JON
(laughs)
Okay, Ellie: "We traveled back in
time"-

ELLIE
Then what is going on, Jon??

She points at the TV – a COMMERCIAL is blasting:

TV
Clap on, Clap off! THE CLAPPER!

JON
(losing his mind)
I don't fucking know!

Jon rocks himself back and forth.

JON (CONT'D)
(vulnerable)
How did this happen, Ellie?

ELLIE
I don't know, we must have gone
through some time machine or portal
or something and not even noticed.

JON
How could we not have noticed!?-

ELLIE
Well, you're always on your phone-

JON
Right, what about you-

ELLIE
I'm always nagging you to get off
of it. You keep me out of the
present moment-

JON
(exasperated)
Okay, I don't feel like fighting
right now-

Jon rubs his temples, trying to keep it together. Ellie sits next to him.

ELLIE
I think the universe has given us a
second chance – an opportunity to
fix the mistakes that we made in
the past.

Jon rocks himself back and forth.

JON
 (traumatized)
 I just want this to end now. When's
 this going to end?... I wanna go
 home-

ELLIE
 Jon, we can stop ourselves from
 getting engaged, live the lives we
 were supposed to live!

Jon grabs at his temples, trying to keep it together.

JON
 (gets nauseous)
 I'm gonna be sick.

He takes off for the bathroom, starts puking in the toilet. Ellie grabs the SCRAPBOOK, follows him in. She points to a PHOTO OF THE TWO OF THEM, CONFIDENT AND BEAMING.

ELLIE
 Look at us! Look how happy and full
 of hopes and dreams and life we
 were. This is us when we completely
 believed that we were going to do
 everything we wanted to do in life.
 We could still be these people. We
 could have whole new lives.

Jon stares at a picture of himself, mesmerized.

JON
 I was like a completely different
 person back then. I was happy.

ELLIE
 Exactly! Now just stop questioning
 it and accept the gift the universe
 has given us! We've got to stop
 ourselves from making the biggest
 mistake of our lives.

Ellie looks down at the scrapbook: A PHOTOGRAPH OF THEM IN A HELICOPTER IN FRONT OF A WATERFALL.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 Look! We went on a helicopter ride
 this morning- Remember the
 waterfalls?! That was today, we
 gotta go.

Off Jon's dumbstruck face, we...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HELICOPTER LANDING AREA - MORNING

A line of PASSENGERS wait to board TWO HELICOPTERS. Jon follows Ellie to the back of the line - a few people behind Young Ellie and Young Jon.

ELLIE

(privately, to Jon)

We have to befriend them, earn their trust and then get in their heads to break them up. It's the only way.

JON

Why not just tell them we're them from the future-

ELLIE

Because they'll think we're crazy, and they'll never talk to us again.

Ellie spots a COCKY SENIOR CITIZEN WOMAN getting in line behind them, chugging a Bloody Mary, partying with her girlfriends.

Ellie's face drops.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Remember that woman? She puked and stunk up the whole helicopter? It was awful.

Jon turns to see her hiccup, then chug again. Remembering.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Let's switch helicopters, we can get our younger selves to switch with us.

JON

(nervous)

I don't know if we can do that? Mess with time? What if something bad happens?

Ellie watches the Old Lady as she chugs her Bloody Mary, then burps. Ellie stares back, disgusted.

ELLIE

I am not going through that again,
I'm going to talk to them.

She heads toward their younger selves.

JON

(tries to grab her)

No, stop!-

But it's too late. Ellie sidles up to them.

ELLIE

(covers mouth, like
telling them a secret)

Word of advice: Do not get on that
helicopter. Trust me. We've done
this before.

Young Jon and Young Ellie just smile back, trying to brush
her off. Ellie feels slighted.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Okay... I'm just telling you that
pilot has a drinking problem. It's
a nightmare ride...

Young Jon and Young Ellie turn to see a PILOT walking up to
the helicopter. He innocently trips as he opens the
helicopter door.

Young Jon and Young Ellie's eyes go wide – *they immediately
switch helicopters.*

CUT TO:

BOARDING - HELICOPTER

As they get on the helicopter, Jon sees his younger self
fiddling with something in his pocket. Suddenly, Jon
remembers.

JON

(privately, to Ellie)

I was going to propose on the
helicopter.

Ellie looks back, *What?*

JON (CONT'D)

Yeah, I had this plan for the perfect moment, with the waterfalls in the background, but then that old lady ruined it.

Ellie's taken by this for a moment.

ELLIE

You never told me that.

JON

(realizes)

But now he (or I) is going to propose, since that old lady isn't going to be there to mess it up!

Ellie realizes. *Fuck.*

JON (CONT'D)

Didn't I tell you not to mess with time!

CUT TO:

HELICOPTER

They all buckle in. The Seating Arrangement is as follows:

WINDOW -- JON -- ELLIE -- YOUNG JON -- YOUNG ELLIE -- WINDOW

The Pilot smiles, conspiratorially.

PILOT

Doors open or closed?... It's not technically regulation to have them open, but you'll get way better pictures...

Jon and Young Jon both tense up, obviously that's a bad idea.

But then:

ELLIE

(thrilled)
OPEN!

YOUNG ELLIE

(thrilled)
OPEN!

The Pilot rips the doors back open, Jon sits there, terrified – as he's SITTING NEXT TO THE OPENING.

The Pilot pats him on the shoulder, noticing his tension.

PILOT
 You'll be fine!
 (laughs)
 Just don't look down!

The helicopter lifts off, wind blowing – doors wide open – as we see THE OTHER HELICOPTER also lifting off in the background.

The helicopter ride begins in rocky terrain but then suddenly turns into lush greenery – it's all very romantic and breathtaking.

Ellie and Jon sit there in awe of their budding love as they watch their younger selves giggle and flirt with each other.

JON
 (leans into Ellie)
 Look how full my hair was.
 I told you my hair was thinning!

Jon touches his hair, feeling self conscious.

ELLIE
 And did you see how nice my ass
 was? I had no idea. I can't believe
 how much I used to torture myself.

Ellie notices Jon checking her younger self out. Feeling a bit hurt by it.

Suddenly, Jon turns to see his younger self REACHING FOR THE RING IN HIS POCKET, the spectacular waterfall just ahead. Jon nudges Ellie – he's going for the ring!

Ellie notices, turns to Jon. Eyes wide. *What're we gonna do??*

JON
 (whispers)
 You've gotta do something!

Ellie, thinking fast, grabs Young Jon's arm. -- But as he turns to her, Ellie has a moment, staring into his eyes. A *flash of her remembering being so in love with him.*

It's quick though, and she's back in the game:

ELLIE
 Isn't this amazing?!

YOUNG JON
 Yeah...

He turns away, going back into his pocket – but Ellie grabs him again!

ELLIE
How long are you in Hawaii??!

YOUNG JON
(bothered)
Uhhhh, just the weekend.

ELLIE
US TOO!!

Young Jon nods, then turns away again. Trying to get away from her, but Ellie grabs his arm again.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
I think you guys are staying at the same hotel as us. Were you on the beach last night?

Young Jon nods, his face changing, realizing she saw them skinny dipping. He whispers to Young Ellie and they giggle together.

Ellie turns back to see Jon's eyes wide, frantic.

JON
(whispers)
Why would you bring up seeing them last night, when they were naked??!

ELLIE
(whispers back)
I don't know! I couldn't think of anything else to say!-

JON
(eyes dart behind her)
He's going for the ring!

We see a CLOSE UP of Young Jon pulling the ring from his pocket.

JON (CONT'D)
Fix it! Say something!

Ellie turns, and grabs Young Jon, hard.

ELLIE
We didn't see your dong. Just FYI.

Young Jon stares back, weirded out.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Or her, you know, her hoo hoo. We didn't see anything, it was too dark.

They sit there in the awkwardness, and Ellie can't stop herself from word vomiting, trying to save this:

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Even if it wasn't dark, we wouldn't have tried to look, I just wanted you to know that.

Young Jon is totally freaked out now.

YOUNG JON

Okay... It's fine.

Ellie turns to Jon - mortified.

JON

(cringes, mouths)

What the fuck?!

ELLIE

(cringes back, mouths)

I... don't... know!!

The copter moves in close, hovering next to a perfect, majestic waterfall.

We see Young Jon going for the ring again. This is THE MOMENT – and there's nothing they can do to stop it.

Suddenly, Ellie sees the Old Lady on the copter next to them looking queasy – starting to HEAVE. Ellie motions for Jon to look. *There she goes.*

She starts puking in the helicopter, but then one of her Girlfriends helps her puke out the window.

A WAVE OF BRIGHT RED VOMIT sprays into the sky – luckily, away from Jon and Ellie's copter.

But suddenly the puke comes across a gust of wind and STOPS IN MIDAIR.

Jon, Ellie and their younger selves all watch it, confused and dumbfounded...

Suddenly, it makes a sharp turn, and **STARTS COMING THEIR WAY!**

Everyone on their helicopter starts to panic.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Jon, close the door.

Jon is scared and hesitates. He closes his eyes, trying not to look down, and quickly reaches for the door... But it's a bit out of reach. -- *He's going to have to undo his seatbelt.*

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Close the door, Jon.

JON
I'm trying.

Young Jon and Young Ellie look at the puke coming their way-

YOUNG JON
Dude, close the door.

JON
I understand, I'm going to.

All of a sudden, Jon takes in the ground below.

ELLIE

JON
I said, I am! One second—

They all check out the SWARM OF PUKE, speeding their way.

The Pilot sees the vomit, speeding CLOSER AND CLOSER!

PILOT
(panicked)
Pull the latch, man! Just pull it closed!

JON
I AM!

But he doesn't.

SPLAT.

All over Ellie, Jon, their Younger Selves, and the Pilot. They all SCREAM IN HORROR as they look at each other:

COVERED IN BLOODY MARY PUKE.

Suddenly, we see THE PILOT'S GLASSES ARE COVERED. He screams! The helicopter starts spinning out of control, swaying back and forth, now rocketing down to earth! *THEY'RE GONNA CRASH!*

Jon and Ellie SCREAM FOR THEIR LIVES, grab hands. -- A moment between the two as they regard each other. *With warmth, with a lifetime of memories, with love...*

At the same time, Young Jon and Young Ellie hold each other, *longing for each other, to live the lives they might never live, desperate to be with each other.*

YOUNG ELLIE
(crying)
I love you!

YOUNG JON
(moved)
I love you!

But suddenly, the Pilot RIPS OFF HIS PUKE COVERED GLASSES, and we level out!

They finally land, shocked and shaken – covered in old lady Bloody Mary puke.

The Pilot turns to them.

PILOT
(charming, professional)
Would anyone like a VHS of their
experience?

Everyone just stares back.

HELICOPTER RUNWAY

They all disembark. Jon & Ellie eavesdrop as a shaken Young Ellie opens up to Young Jon:

YOUNG ELLIE
My whole life flashed before my
eyes. I saw everything, this
wonderful life we lived together:
we had a family, and our dreams
came true, and we were just so
happy. *Together.*

Young Jon stares off, taken by her. *She really does love him.*

YOUNG ELLIE (CONT'D)

I know this sounds crazy, but I'm just gonna say it: I want to be with you for eternity, Jon. I never want to be without you. Ever.

Young Jon stares back – this is everything he's ever wanted to hear. Knows she wants to marry him. *This is the moment...*

Young Ellie looks off, feeling embarrassed.

YOUNG ELLIE (CONT'D)

(quickly, tries to cover up)

I know we've only been together for a year... I just, I don't know why I said that- I was just really scared.

YOUNG JON

No, I'm glad you said it.

Jon & Ellie watch on, in the background, horrified. *It's happening.* Young Jon reaches in his pocket, grabs the ring. *This is it.*

But as he turns to her, PUKE DRIPS FROM HIS NOSE.

He puts the ring back in his pocket.

We cut to Jon & Ellie, watching on, relieved.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM – JON AND ELLIE'S PENTHOUSE – EVENING

Jon is cleaning himself off in the sink, Ellie's washing off in the shower.

JON

Didn't I tell you not to change things? Now my younger self knows you want to be with me "for eternity" – we just made each other closer. No more changing things! We're sticking to the itinerary!

ELLIE

You're the one that brought them closer! If you'd just closed the door! –

Ellie reaches behind her, starts having trouble.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Oh, gross, there's some dried on my back. I can't reach it. Can you come in and help me please? I'll help you.

Jon huffs, then undresses and gets in the shower with her.

He starts wiping her back, gets some soap and lathers her up... But he starts getting lost in it, starts getting turned on. We notice something between them. *Like something is happening.*

He gently starts reaching around to grab her breasts... But Ellie stops him.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

JON

(snaps out of it, feeling rejected)

Sorry, I was just in the moment, sorry I tried to touch you.

ELLIE

Who were you thinking about? Are you with me right now? Or my younger self?

JON

(annoyed)

What?

ELLIE

I saw you checking her out-

JON

Checking younger you out?? It's still you.

ELLIE

No, it's not, that's the whole problem, you're not attracted to me anymore-

Jon quickly soaps up, irritated, then hops out, quickly dresses.

JON

I'm going to the bar.

ELLIE
 (scoffs)
 "You're going to the bar"?

JON
 Yeah, we're not together anymore,
 remember? I can do whatever I want,
 I don't have to listen to this
 anymore.

Jon books it out of the room. Ellie is left there, stunned.

CUT TO:

HOTEL LOBBY

Jon starts to head down to the bar, but hears LOUD MUSIC BLARING from the ATRIUM – The *FutureFest Tech Conference* is in full swing.

As Jon passes by, he grabs a PROGRAM, sees a list of Venture Capitalists (JUDGES), then a list of FINALISTS, until he finds his name (a PHOTO OF A CONFIDENT, YOUNG JON next to it).

Jon stops, gets a pained look in his eyes.

But then his attention is taken by a TECH GUY – looks like a wannabe Bill Gates – who is pitching his company to the audience.

TECH GUY
 (mid-pitch)
 In ten years time, mark my words,
everyone will have the world's
 knowledge at their finger tips – on
Laser Disk!

The crowd erupts into enthusiastic applause. Jon watches on, baffled. Sneaks out.

CUT TO:

HOTEL BAR

Jon's a bit drunk now, kind of a mess. Feeling completely lost. The Bartender notices.

BARTENDER
 You here for Futurefest?

JON
 (drunk)
 I was... I invented Amazon. It
 changed the world, I could have
 been the richest...
 (getting dark)
 Most powerful-

BARTENDER
 What's Amazon?

JON
 Amazon is the fucking future. It's
 everything you ever wanted
 delivered to your home: groceries,
 tools, toilet paper - you'll never
 have to go to a store again, just
 order it online, and poof, you have
 it at your home - same day.

The Bartender looks at him.

BARTENDER
 Same Day?

JON
 With Prime.

BARTENDER
 I don't know what that is, but you
 need to pitch that! I hate
 shopping.

JON
 Everyone does. You have no idea.

BARTENDER
 Pitch it!!

JON
 It's too late.

BARTENDER
 Why?

Jon looks off, realizing... *He's right. It's not.*

JON AND ELLIE'S HOTEL ROOM

Jon barges in, excited. Ellie's in bed, upset, eating chocolates and watching *Designing Women*.

JON
 (eyes wide, on a high)
 We have to destroy the proposal!
 Then I'll get my younger self to do
 the pitch and make my dreams come
 true!!

Ellie looks back, chocolate on her face, irked by Jon's excitement for his new life.

JON (CONT'D)
 This is my chance, Ellie! This was
 the biggest week of my life and I
 blew it and I've always regretted
 it!- You have chocolate on your
 face.

Ellie starts wiping off her face, as Jon paces.

JON (CONT'D)
 I've been living in this week,
 replaying it over and over again
 for the past 25 years. I've always
 regretted not pitching and now I
 get to do it! This could change
 everything for me! I could be Jeff
 Bezos! I could build my company
 before Amazon beats me to the
 punch!

Ellie doesn't budge. Done with him.

ELLIE
 And what about me, Jon? What do I
 have to go back to? What am I going
 to do with my life? You're going to
 be rich and famous and have a
 family, and what's going to happen
 to me?

Jon thinks for a minute.

JON
 You could be a writer! You could go
 to Columbia, get your MFA, like you
 wanted to. I mean, you hate your
 job. You can't even explain what
 you do it's so boring.

ELLIE
 What are you talking about? Yes I
 can-

JON
 (crosses his arms)
 Okay. Tell me. What do you do?

ELLIE
 (irked)
 Are you kidding?... Fine...

She pauses then sits up straight. -- Her demeanor changes to businesswoman mode.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 I'm a statistical, financial
 logistical, copywriting manager...
 (trying to rephrase)
 I do copywriting work, and figure
 out discrepancies in the
 algorithms...
 (getting flustered)
 I do a lot of work with SEO's and
 the...
 (sighs, frustrated)
 You know like, with discrepancies
 in the financial sector, with the
 derivative funds, except-
 (had enough)
 Alright- I hate it! I hate my job!

JON
 I know you do. And this is our
 chance to change it. We break them
 up, and then we guide them to make
 the right next steps. We could have
 whole new lives, the lives we
 wanted!

Ellie's eyes soften, seeing some hope for her life.

Jon grabs the scrapbook, flips through.

JON (CONT'D)
 Tonight we went to the Four
 Seasons, for the seafood buffet.
 Remember?

He shows a PHOTOGRAPH OF THEM FIGHTING WITH LOBSTERS.

ELLIE
 I think we are the last people they
 are going to want to see after that
 shit show today.

JON
 (smiles)
 I know how to get them to warm up.
 Let's get dressed. We're going on a
 double date.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - THE FOUR SEASONS RESTAURANT - NIGHT

It's elegant and fun, people line up for the upscale seafood buffet as a band plays Hawaiian music in the background.

Jon and Ellie stand at the BEACH BAR, dressed to the nines. They sip on Mai Tais, scanning the crowd.

They finally find Young Jon and Young Ellie sitting at a TABLE in front of the ocean. A Waiter SNAPS A PHOTO of the two of them laughing, fighting with their lobsters.

JON
 (nudges Ellie)
 Look, there they are.

Ellie and Jon move in closer to eavesdrop:

YOUNG ELLIE
 (mid-conversation,
 overeats)
 I'm gonna enjoy myself, I'm gonna
 eat whatever I want, just for this
 week...

Young Ellie cracks open a lobster claw, juices spray all over her face. She winces, then without skipping a beat, wipes it off and dips the lobster in butter.

YOUNG ELLIE (CONT'D)
 (downs the lobster)
 But when we get back, I need to
 find the right diet and then really
 stick with it - for real this time.

Young Jon nods his head, awkwardly, like he's not really listening. *Something is on his mind.*

Jon notices Young Jon fiddling with something in his pocket.

JON
 Shit, I was going to propose here
 too.

ELLIE

What? Really? Why didn't you?

JON

The lighting was off and there were too many people, the music was blaring, the whole thing was too chaotic.

Ellie looks around at the tranquil evening by the water.

ELLIE

Chaotic? -

JON

It felt different at the time, it felt insane.

(looks around, trying to understand)

I don't remember it like this.

They see Young Jon nervously wiping his sweaty hair off his face.

JON (CONT'D)

I was so nervous about proposing all week, I kept putting it off. That's why I did it right before we left, at the airport.

Ellie is taken aback.

ELLIE

I didn't know you were *that* nervous...

JON

I didn't know what you were going to say, we'd only been dating for a year. I thought there was a chance you'd say no.

Ellie watches Young Jon sitting there, sweating, trying to find the right time to segue to a proposal.

YOUNG ELLIE

(takes a big bite)

It's between the rice diet, where you only eat rice for the rest of your life, like Asian people-
(explains)

That's why they're so skinny.

Ellie cringes. *Can't believe she used to talk like this.*

YOUNG ELLIE (CONT'D)
 Or the cabbage soup diet, but
 people say all you lose is water
 weight.

YOUNG JON
 (sweats)
 Yeah, with water, and rice, yeah.
 Makes sense.
 (trying to force a segue)
 We've known each other for a long
 time- Well, not really, I mean...

She looks back at him, quizzically.

YOUNG ELLIE
 What?

YOUNG JON
 (shakes his head)
 Sorry, nothing- What were you
 saying?

Jon watches his younger self sweat.

JON
 (loathing himself)
 I'm so pathetic. This is too
 humiliating to watch.

Suddenly, they overhear:

YOUNG JON
 So, we love hanging out, which is
 really cool, so what I'm trying to
 say- Well, not say, ask...

Jon notices his younger self REACHING FOR THE RING BOX. Jon
 wraps his arm around Ellie's waist.

JON
 Let's move.

Jon and Ellie, both double fisting drinks, rush up to Young
 Jon and Young Ellie's table.

ELLIE	JON (CONT'D)
Hi!	Hi!

JON (CONT'D)
 We just wanted to bring over some
 apology drinks.

ELLIE

That helicopter ride was a complete disaster! Am I right?

Jon and Ellie laugh hard. Young Jon and Young Ellie just stare back – *do not want to engage with these people.*

JON

Mind if we sit?

Young Jon and Young Ellie stare back, wide-eyed and speechless. *No.*

JON (CONT'D)

(grabs a chair)

Great.

Jon and Ellie sit.

JON (CONT'D)

So, what brings you two to the island?

YOUNG JON

(smugly, short)

... We're here for FutureFest. I'm pitching an idea. In tech.

JON

Wow, weird, I'm a Venture Capitalist.

Young Jon's demeanor immediately changes. He sits up.

YOUNG JON

Really?

Jon smiles.

JON

Yeah, I'm here looking for new companies to invest in – something innovative, something fresh.

Young Jon gets very excited and nervous, Young Ellie squeezes his hand. *This is huge!*

YOUNG ELLIE

Jon, you should tell him your idea!

Young Jon freezes.

YOUNG JON

Uh, I... I don't know if it's quite ready yet. I don't think-

YOUNG ELLIE

He's still practicing. But I'm telling you its really, really good-

YOUNG JON

(cuts her off)

Yeah, it's just not totally ready yet... The idea. I really just wanted to come this year to check out the fest, get a feel for it- If it's not the right time, then I can come back next year.

Jon's eyes flash at that. *Not happy with his answer.*

JON

What if there isn't a next year?
What if this is your chance?

Young Jon shifts, getting anxious. Jon notices.

JON (CONT'D)

You have to strike while the iron is hot. You might not have another opportunity like this again. You know what I'm saying?

YOUNG JON

Yeah. No, no, I get it. It's just that it doesn't feel like the right time.

(nods to Young Ellie)

Ellie actually applied for me, without me knowing it. So I just want to wait till the time is right. Make sure everything is perfect.

Young Ellie notices Jon look disappointed, tries to save it.

YOUNG ELLIE

It's an online bookstore called "Poof"- Because you place your order, and "poof!" your book appears at your doorstep, 10-12 business days later! It would be the first one on the internet!-

YOUNG JON
 (turns to Young Ellie)
 But I really don't feel like
 talking about it yet.

Obviously, there's some tension between the two about this. Young Ellie smiles back, tensely, then turns to Ellie to change the subject:

YOUNG ELLIE
 What do you do?

ELLIE
 Oh me?... I'm a writer.

YOUNG ELLIE
 A writer?! I want to be a writer! I
 was just accepted to Columbia for
 my MFA in creative writing!

ELLIE
 ("surprised")
 Oh my gosh, that's huge!

But Young Ellie looks off, disheartened.

YOUNG ELLIE
 But, yeah, it's just really
 expensive to go there, so I don't
 know-

ELLIE
 No, you have to do it! Whatever it
 takes!

Young Ellie smiles back, feeling energized.

YOUNG ELLIE
 (to Ellie)
 I'm sorry, I'm Ellie and this is
 Jon.

Young Ellie puts her hand out, Ellie shakes back – *caught off guard. She's gotta come up with another name!*

ELLIE
 (smiles)
 Judy Blume.

YOUNG ELLIE
 (floored)
 You're Judy Blume?!

Young Ellie turns to Young Jon, mouth agape.

YOUNG ELLIE (CONT'D)
I love Judy Blume!

YOUNG JON
Oh, cool. You know her work?

YOUNG ELLIE
Yes, I know her work! She's fucking Judy Blume! Her books got me through puberty, she's how I learned what a period was!

ELLIE
(turns to her, excited)
Oh my God, *ME TOO!*

Jon blinks. *What?*

Young Ellie stops for a second, confused. But then blows it off. *Who cares?* This is JUDY BLUME! -- They are two peas in a pod. Love each other, immediate friends.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
And sorry, this is my husband...
(trying to come up with
another name)
... Barack Obama.

Jon looks over at Ellie, annoyed.

YOUNG JON
(to Jon, kissing ass)
Barack?... What is that? French?

JON
(annoyed)
Yeah, it's French. Good ear.
(changes the subject)
So, Jon, an online bookstore? That sounds interesting. Sounds pretty simple to me, sounds like you're ready... That is, unless you don't believe in it?

YOUNG JON
(sweats)
Oh no, I believe in it. I, I truly feel like there's something there, something big. I mean, the internet is the future, it sounds crazy, I know. It's just a weird thing weird people do right now, but I think it's a whole new frontier...
(nervously rambles)
(MORE)

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)

It's gonna be the wave of the future, an information superhighway.

Jon side eyes him. *He's sweating so much.* He's too nervous. Jon can't take seeing himself like this anymore:

JON

Okay, calm down.

YOUNG JON

Sorry, I'm nervous-
(stammers, hating himself)
I must sound like a retard right now-

Jon blanches.

JON

Woah. You can't say that. That's offensive.

Young Jon looks totally confused.

JON (CONT'D)

(anyway)

So, when's your pitch?

YOUNG JON

In two days- Sunday, the morning before we leave.

JON

Well, a word of advice from a humble billionaire: You need to get this pitch down. This is your chance – don't blow it, for anything.

(eyes him)

You got me?

Young Jon gets uncomfortable. Stares back.

YOUNG JON

(laughs)

Okay, no pressure... Not!

Jon cringes.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the table, Ellie and Young Ellie are laughing, having the best time. *Totally connected.*

YOUNG ELLIE

So, what are you guys doing tomorrow?

ELLIE

Us? Um... We're probably just going to spend the day on our yacht-
(getting lost in the fantasy)

We come here every year, we love to stay in the penthouse and enjoy the yacht during the day, just lounging, throwing parties, just having fun, you know?

Young Ellie looks back, enthralled. *Loves her.*

YOUNG ELLIE

That sounds amazing... I couldn't even imagine what that would be like.

ELLIE

(overly friendly)

You guys should come check it out sometime.

YOUNG ELLIE

Really!? Well, how about tomorrow?!

ELLIE

(looks like a deer caught in headlights)

Yeah... Yes, come tomorrow!

Jon looks up. *What now?*

JON

They probably have plans, hiking tomorrow-

YOUNG JON

How do you know that?-

JON

(quickly)

I'm just guessing. That's what we'd do. If we didn't have money, and a yacht and all that.

YOUNG ELLIE

Well, we can go hiking anytime. We'd love to come hang with you on your yacht!

Ellie smiles big, trapped.

ELLIE
Okay!

CUT TO:

YOUNG JON AND YOUNG ELLIE'S TABLE

They're paying the bill, saying bye, as they walk off:

YOUNG ELLIE
See you at the dock, 8am!

Ellie waves back.

ELLIE
Looking forward to it!

Jon and Ellie walk off. Ellie beaming.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
She's so nice. I love her.

Jon turns to her. *Had enough of this nonsense.*

JON
Where exactly are we going to get a
yacht tomorrow?

ELLIE
We'll improvise. We'll tell them
we're out of gas and we'll pivot to
something else. All we have to do
is ruin their relationship, they
trust us now.

Off Jon's apprehensive look, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. MARINA - BEAUTIFUL HAWAII - MORNING

It's packed with huge yachts, people partying, music blaring.

Jon and Ellie smile at their younger selves as they see them
coming down the dock.

ELLIE
Good morning, you two!

She and Young Ellie grab each other and embrace like old friends. Jon and Young Jon uncomfortably nod a hello to each other.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Ready to party it up?!

YOUNG ELLIE
Fo' sho'!

Ellie smiles back, tightly. *Does not recall ever using this term.*

ELLIE
Great! We're just right down here.

As Jon and Ellie lead the way:

JON
(under his breath, to
Ellie)
Stick with the plan: we walk to an
empty boat, say we forgot the key
and pivot to something else. No
improvising.

Ellie turns and flashes a smile at their younger selves.

ELLIE
(back to Jon)
Got it. Easy peasy.

They spot a huge yacht at the end of the dock. *Not a soul on board.* Ellie nods to Jon.

JON
Well, here we are!

Young Jon and Young Ellie are blown away.

YOUNG JON
Wow. This is incredible.

JON
(grins)
I see a boat like this in your
future – once you pitch that idea,
of course...

Young Jon laughs, nervously. Jon starts to feel his pockets for the key.

JON (CONT'D)
Judy? Did you get the keys?

Ellie looks at Jon, "annoyed".

ELLIE
(bad acting)
Barack! I told you to make sure you
got them before we left the hotel!

She shakes her head back at her younger self.

JON
(shrugs)
Well, guess no yacht today. Maybe
we should go do that hike-

Suddenly, the doors to the YACHT BURST OPEN and out struts an OLD FLAMBOYANT MAN IN A SEA CAPTAIN'S UNIFORM with his WIFE.

We see a CROWD OF PEOPLE MINGLING IN THE BACK, yacht rock blasting.

Jon and Ellie freeze. *Oh no.*

CAPTAIN
Come on, sexy butts! We're about to
take off!

Young Jon and Young Ellie look at Jon and Ellie, excited.

YOUNG ELLIE
You're having a party?! This is
awesome!!

Jon and Ellie smile back, *shit shit shit.*

CAPTAIN
Hell yeah! Just this way...

They watch as their Younger Selves hop onto the boat, the Captain and his wife guiding them inside.

Jon and Ellie look at each other. *I guess we're doing this?*

As Jon walks onto the ship, the Captain tickles his butt. Jon whips around and eyes him.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
(smiles, having fun)
Hey, it's the 90's... Relax!

INT. YACHT - DAY

The "Captain" leads them onto the yacht.

CAPTAIN

The party's in the back, help
yourself to drinks, food...
Anything you want.

Jon smiles back, tightly.

JON

Great, thanks, Captain.

He quickly turns around, leading Ellie and their younger selves down a hallway.

JON (CONT'D)

(to Younger Selves)

He's the Captain, great guy, he and his wife have been with us the past four years-

ELLIE

Yeah, they always have everything ready for us before we land-catering, event planning, they do it all! It's such a luxury, but a must for owning a yacht. It's too much work!

She notices Young Jon and Young Ellie, taking in the massive yacht, how exquisite it is.

YOUNG ELLIE

(mesmerized)

I'd love a tour!

ELLIE

(freezes)

Sure... Let me show you guys around!

She leads them down the hallway.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

So, this is the entrance, and I just love the plush carpets, something I requested. You want it to be elegant yet comfy, you know?

She sees a resplendent door, engravings in the wood.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Oh, and this is one of my favorite rooms, I have to show you this...

She opens the door to find the BATHROOM – just a toilet sitting there. She blinks back, stunned, then turns, smiles to Young Jon and Young Ellie.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 (stammering)
 It's just so relaxing in there,
 (points to the molding)
 Um, it just helps everything, the
 whole process, to be relaxed-

Jon gets tense. Tries to fix it:

JON
 She has Crohn's Disease.

They all look back, blankly.

JON (CONT'D)
 It's a disease of the bowels, her
 intestines are inflamed, her anus,
 everything down there- So, it's
 very painful.

Ellie stares at him. Totally uncomfortable now.

ELLIE
 Wow, thanks, Barack- I usually like
 to keep that private, but yeah, it
 is better to be open about it, I
 guess, create awareness.

Jon nods, agreeing.

YOUNG ELLIE
 Oh no, I'm so sorry!

ELLIE
 It's okay...
 (feeling everyone's eyes
 on her)
 People are scared to talk about it,
 because it's your, um, your butt.
 But it's serious, you know...

She shoots Jon a "smile".

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 Thanks again, Barack, for putting
 me in this position to share, and
 get the word out.

JON
 (smiles)
 Yup, no problem-

Ellie notices PEOPLE PARTYING down the hallway, towards the deck. She turns to them.

ELLIE
 How about we head out to the deck?!

CUT TO:

DECK

Party's in full effect. Music blasting. Our Gang takes in the stunning views. Ellie steals a look at Young Jon as he takes his shirt off. -- Jon notices, hurt and jealous.

As Young Jon turns, we notice a TRAMP STAMP IN CHINESE WITH '92 next to it. Jon closes his eyes, cringing.

Ellie sees a bar with food and drinks.

ELLIE
 You guys want a drink?

YOUNG JON
 Yes, day drinking! I'm having fun today!
 (sings)
Party time!

He jumps in front of everyone, excited.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)
Excellent!
 (shreds on air guitar)
Rrrrrrr! Rrrrr! Rrrrr!!!

Jon and Ellie stare back, fake smiles plastered across their faces, trying to understand what the fuck is going on.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)
 (blanches)
Wayne's World?! Have you not seen
Wayne's World??

JON
 (hating himself)
 No, we've seen it...

Young Ellie cracks up with him.

YOUNG ELLIE
 (thrusts her pelvis)
Sch-wing!

Young Jon cracks up, kisses her.

YOUNG JON
 Such a cool girl.

Jon & Ellie slowly turn to each other, mortified.

ELLIE
 (must end this)
 Alright... Let's go to the bar!

Young Jon and Young Ellie follow her, but:

JON
 Hey, Jon? Do you mind if I have a
 quick word?

Young Jon looks caught off guard.

YOUNG JON
 Uh, yeah, sure.

Jon leads him to the bow of the boat, the Pacific Ocean
 glistening behind them as the yacht begins to disembark from
 the marina.

JON
 So, how's the pitch coming? You get
 a chance to practice since our last
 talk?

Young Jon looks off, distracted.

YOUNG JON
 Uh, to be honest, I haven't, no. I
 kind of have other things on my
 mind. I know that sounds crazy but
 it's something bigger than the
 pitch...
 (finally reveals)
 I'm going to ask Ellie to marry me.

Jon drops his jaw, pretending to be shocked.

JON
 Nuh uh?

Young Jon nods.

YOUNG JON
Yeah. Pretty crazy.

JON
Oh, wow. That's great. So great...
Are you sure though?

Young Jon blinks, *What?*

JON (CONT'D)
No, no, I don't... I mean, don't
you think you should be focusing on
the pitch, since it's tomorrow?

Young Jon looks out to the ocean, the yacht. *It's all so breathtaking.*

JON (CONT'D)
This is your whole future, Jon.
Maybe this isn't the right time to
do the proposal? Maybe taking care
of your career should be the
priority? -

YOUNG JON
Yeah, I get it. But, we're here in
Hawaii, it just feels right. And
this yacht, in the middle of the
Pacific, it's just so perfect. I
mean, c'mon, Ellie will love it.

Jon is getting tense.

JON
I see, I understand. It's very
pretty here. But, listen, I can
help you nail that pitch... I can
help make your dreams come true -
like in a big way. Do you
understand?

But Young Jon only half hears him. He's watching Young Ellie
beaming, talking to Ellie, as they load up their plates at
the buffet. -- She looks stunning and happy and everything in
him wants to marry her. *Nothing else matters.*

Young Ellie looks up from the buffet, notices Young Jon
staring her way. Mouth open.

Young Ellie laughs to herself.

YOUNG ELLIE

(to Ellie)

Oh my God, he does this thing where
he just spaces out with his mouth
open, he's so cute.

Ellie looks up, sees Jon standing there with the same dumb
look on his face, mouth hanging open.

ELLIE

Weird, my husband does the same
thing... It took me a few years to
realize it just means he's a mouth
breather.

Ellie smiles at her. Young Ellie turns back to Young Jon,
seeing him in a different light.

JON & YOUNG JON

Young Jon snaps out of it, turns to Jon.

YOUNG JON

You know, what? I'm just gonna do
it. Like right now. Fuck it, right?
I'm gonna propose!

Jon tries to keep smiling, looking unfazed.

JON

(irritated)

That's so cool, but are you
listening to me-

YOUNG JON

(mind racing)

I'm gonna get the ring, it's in my
bag! Wish me luck!

He turns to run off, but Jon yanks him back. *Hard*.

JON

Listen to me.

(a wildness in his eyes)

This is your chance to do your
dream, and you're going to throw it
all away on a girl, I'm telling you
- WAKE THE FUCK UP.

Young Jon looks at him, a bit rocked. Jon realizes he's being
way too intense, fakes a laugh, trying to make it feel light.

JON (CONT'D)
 (pats him)
 Right?

But Young Jon shakes it off.

YOUNG JON
 I know what I'm doing.

As he runs off, Jon looks off at him, bewildered. *Can't believe how dumb and punch drunk in love he is.*

ELLIE AND YOUNG ELLIE

They stand in the middle of the party talking, eating their mini chicken salad sandwiches.

ELLIE
 (mid-conversation)
 But marriage is a lot of work, once you get engaged things immediately change.

Ellie smiles at her, sweetly, but still trying to put the fear of God in her.

Young Ellie looks back, scared.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 I don't want to scare you, you have plenty of time- You're only, what? 22!? Oh my gosh, enjoy your twenties, have as much fun as you can, and don't settle!! You have plenty of time to get married and have a family and all that.

Ellie smiles, then they both take gigantic bites of their sandwiches, both spilling chicken salad down their shirts. In the same motion, they notice and wipe themselves as they continue talking.

YOUNG ELLIE
 Do you guys have kids?

ELLIE
 (saddened)
 Kids?... No.

An uncomfortable beat.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

We just kinda missed the boat on that... We were always waiting for the right time- We waited to buy a house, then we bought the house then didn't have enough money for a baby, then we saved up again and we bought another car- We always had some reason why the time wasn't right, until time just finally slipped away from us.

(realizes, then tries to save it)

This is all before my books worked out and Barack became a billionaire with his investments, of course. That happened much later.

YOUNG ELLIE

Wow, a billionaire? I can't even imagine. What did he invest in?

Ellie's eyes go wide, trying to think of early nineties companies.

ELLIE

You know like, um... Microsoft, and... AOL, and you know... Chia Pets.

YOUNG ELLIE

Oh, I love Chia Pets! The commercials!

ELLIE

(sings)
Ch, ch, ch, chia!

YOUNG ELLIE (CONT'D)

(sings)
Ch, ch, ch, chia!

They both crack up. Loving each other.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

So good... But yeah, he worked really hard for all this.

YOUNG ELLIE

Well, I feel like Jon is the same way, he's very passionate...

ELLIE

Yeah...

(goes in for the kill)
It was so nice of you to apply Jon to the festival, that's really cool.

YOUNG ELLIE
Thanks.

ELLIE
But what worries me is that you had
to do it, you know?

Young Ellie looks back, quizzically. *This conversation is taking a strange turn.*

YOUNG ELLIE
Okay...

ELLIE
I'm just saying it doesn't seem
like he takes initiative-

YOUNG ELLIE
No, no, he does- He just wasn't
ready, I shouldn't have-

ELLIE
I disagree. He looks scared to me.

Young Ellie gets quiet.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
I'm not trying to be harsh, just
one woman to another...

YOUNG ELLIE
No, no, of course, you're Judy
Blume, I want your advice!

We notice A FRUMPY WOMAN FROM MIDDLE AMERICA, in the
background, overhear. Her eyes go wide - *Judy Blume is here?!*

ELLIE
(to Young Ellie)
Okay, good, because I just think
it's good to know what you're
getting yourself into... Because,
let's say Jon's too scared to live
his life. That can affect you, in a
very negative way-

YOUNG ELLIE
No, but he does take initiative, I
don't want you to think-

ELLIE
Then why did you have to apply for
him?

YOUNG ELLIE

Because I was just trying to help
him with his dreams-

ELLIE

But what about *your* dreams?

YOUNG ELLIE

(stunned)

Well, I want to be a writer.

ELLIE

Okay, so what's your game plan to
get there? Are you going to go to
Columbia to get your masters?

Young Ellie gets caught off guard by this.

YOUNG ELLIE

(uncomfortable)

Well, Jon and I have discussed it,
a lot, and it's really expensive,
and it might be, you know,
frivolous, to spend \$50,000 a year
on a degree that doesn't have a
guaranteed job at the end of it...

Ellie nods, processing, knowing who that came from.

YOUNG ELLIE (CONT'D)

I mean, I wouldn't even be able to
pay the loans after, and it could
really be a mess for me,
financially...

(off Ellie's disappointed
look)

But we do have a plan: I'm going to
help Jon start his company, and
then once it takes off, he'll
support me while I write. It just
makes better sense, financially,
for our future...

Young Ellie looks back, insecure, not completely buying what
she's saying.

ELLIE

(frustrated with her)

It sounds to me like you're going
along with what Jon is saying,
because you love him, and you're
scared about what the future
holds...

YOUNG ELLIE

No-

ELLIE

And I understand, Ellie... But what if he tries for years to get the company started and finally he gives up and doesn't even do it? And what if you end up taking some horrible job you hate and you sacrifice your whole life for him, and then he ends up resenting you for it?!

(starts getting riled up)

And then he's getting better and better looking and all of a sudden, you've got chin hair, and arm fat, and your ass is getting HUGE! And then ONE TIME you mention divorce and he agrees?? And you've got NOTHING! No career you care about, no one that loves you-

Ellie grabs Young Ellie by the shoulders.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

You can't do this!! You've got to wake up right now and get it together: THIS IS YOUR LIFE.

Ellie notices Young Ellie's skin, caresses it, feels it.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

God, you're so pretty, and your skin is flawless.

Ellie touches her face and body. *It's too intense.*

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Promise me you'll wear sunscreen.
PROMISE ME!

Young Ellie is totally freaked out.

YOUNG ELLIE

I'm gonna grab another drink at the bar.

Ellie wipes tears away.

ELLIE

Sure. Okay...

As Young Ellie takes off:

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 (yells towards her,
 smiling big)
 Sorry, if I scared you!

Young Ellie turns, shakes her head "no", smiles back awkwardly. Ellie watches her rush off, then sighs.

Suddenly, Jon pops up, grabs Ellie.

JON
 He's about to propose, like right
now!

Ellie turns.

JON (CONT'D)
 He won't listen to me- You've gotta
 stop him!

ELLIE
 I just totally weirded Ellie out.
 What am I supposed to do?

They watch Young Jon grab the RING BOX FROM HIS BACK PACK.

JON
 Steal the ring.

ELLIE
 Steal the ring?

JON
 Yeah.

ELLIE
 (nods, determined)
 Okay.

Ellie scampers off after him inside...

YACHT LIVING AREA

Ellie rushes through the party, scanning the crowd, until she finally finds Young Jon.

ELLIE
 (through the loud music)
 Jon!!

He turns to her, smiles.

YOUNG JON

Oh, hey!

ELLIE

Do you mind if we talk somewhere quiet for a sec? It's too loud!

YOUNG JON

Sure!

She pushes him into the...

BATHROOM

Ellie turns to Young Jon, "excited for him".

ELLIE

I heard you're going to propose?!

YOUNG JON

(nods his head, excited)

Barack told you?... Yeah, I am.

ELLIE

That's awesome! So exciting... Just one thing though, I was just talking to Ellie and I got the impression she's not ready for marriage.

Young Jon stares back, confused.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Sorry, she mentioned she wants to live her life in her twenties, find her voice before she settles down, so I just wanted you to know... before, you know, you possibly embarrass yourself.

YOUNG JON

(stunned)

She said that? She said she doesn't want to settle down?

ELLIE

Well, I don't want to get in the middle of you two. Especially since Ellie confided in me. I don't want to break her trust... But yes, she did, basically... I'm sorry.

Young Jon looks crestfallen.

YOUNG JON
 (eyes welling)
 Ellie is the best thing that's ever
 happened to me. What am I going to
 do without her?

Ellie looks into his eyes and gets lost in them. She breaks.

ELLIE
 Oh, Jon, what happened to us?!

She starts crying on him. He consoles her, weirded out.

YOUNG JON
 (pats her on the back)
 Are you okay?

ELLIE
 (quickly tries to cover)
 Barack and I aren't doing well.

YOUNG JON
 Oh... I'm sorry.

Young Jon gets uncomfortable, doesn't know what to do with her.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)
 I'm gonna leave you alone, to
 gather yourself... You're gonna be
 okay.

As Young Jon sneaks off, we see Ellie's face turn.

YACHT LIVING AREA - PARTY

Jon watches as Young Jon hurries out of the bathroom. Then he sees Ellie come out, excited, brandishing THE RING BOX!

Jon smiles big.

CUT TO:

Jon and Ellie are drinking at the BAR, celebrating, doing:

JON	ELLIE
<i>Shots! Shots! Shots!</i>	<i>Shots! Shots! Shots!</i>

A FUN, CINEMATIC MONTAGE of the two of them dancing – they are terrible, but they know it. They laugh hard at each other. Having a ball.

They turn to see their younger selves out the window, on the deck, fighting.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
We're really doing it! We're
destroying them!!

JON
We're destroying us!!

ELLIE
This is the beginning of our whole lives, Jon! We can do anything!! I could write the greatest books of the 21st century! I could write *Eat, Pray, Love!* I could write the whole *Twilight* series, Jon??!

Suddenly, she realizes.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
(mouth agape, stunned)
I could write Harry Potter... I basically have it memorized.

JON
(gets excited)
Yeah, and Amazon's only the beginning, I could invent electric cars, I could start Tesla,
(mind blown, realizing)
I could go to space!
(thinking, talking himself into it)
You know, I've always kind of had an interest in going to space, it would be pretty cool wouldn't it?
Why not?

Suddenly, Ellie notices her younger self crying. Young Jon flipping out.

ELLIE
(points at them)
Look, look, look!

Jon turns to watch them argue back and forth.

JON

(mocking Young Jon, dumb voice)

Just trust me, I'm insanely cocky for no reason, and, yes, I am incredibly dumb, but I'm gonna keep pretending I've got everything figured out. Cool?

The Bartender watches this weird back and forth. We see Young Ellie start to argue back to Young Jon.

ELLIE

(laughs, doing Young Ellie's voice)

Cool! I'm just gonna follow whatever you say because I'm lost and terrified of what the future holds and I have no f'ing clue how gorgeous and perfect I really am!

Ellie laughs hard. Jon watches Young Jon fight back.

JON

(doing Young Jon's voice)

Why aren't you taking me seriously?! Is it because of this awesome cargo bathing suit? Or maybe it's my tramp stamp that says "Spring Break Cancun '92" in Chinese for some reason?

We see Young Jon motion with his hands to Young Ellie.

JON (CONT'D)

(doing Young Jon's voice)

No, no, no, don't worry, I'll spend over 25 grand on an excruciatingly painful procedure to get it removed.

Ellie cracks up. They see Young Ellie fight back.

ELLIE

(doing Young Ellie's voice)

Great! Because I'm just this vibrant, smart, beautiful girl with my whole life ahead of me, totally oblivious to how great my ass is!

JON

Okay, that's not what we're doing. We're making fun of them.

But suddenly they see their younger selves START MAKING OUT –
They're making up!

Jon and Ellie drop their heads – *Fuck!*

They watch as Young Jon reaches in his pocket for the ring –
but it's not there!

JON (CONT'D)
 (in Young Jon's voice)
*Uh oh. Where da ring go? Oh no da
 ring all gone. I'm just a big
 fucking idiot.*

We see Young Jon start to panic a bit. *He's lost the ring!*
 Jon and Ellie cheer and hug! The Bartender watches all this.

BARTENDER
 (disturbed)
 You guys are mean.

Suddenly, the Frumpy Woman from Middle America – who overheard that Ellie was Judy Blume – approaches Ellie and Jon, with her FRUMPY HUSBAND.

She sidles up to Ellie, starstruck.

FRUMPY WOMAN
 Hi... I'm so sorry to bother you but I just overheard that you're Judy Blume, and I just wanted to say that I'm such a huge fan.

Ellie looks back, shocked.

ELLIE
 Aww, that's so sweet.

Ellie turns to Jon, stunned and overjoyed.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 (mouths, excited)
 One of my fans.

She turns back to the Frumpy Woman.

FRUMPY WOMAN
 (very grateful)
 You really got me through puberty–
 Your books were how I learned what a period was!–

ELLIE

You don't know how much I
appreciate that. It makes all the
hard work worthwhile.

She turns to Jon, loving the attention.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

(murmurs)

This feels so good.

She turns back to the Frumpy Woman, and as she does, her Frumpy Husband pops up next to Jon, smiling uncomfortably.

FRUMPY HUSBAND

Hi.

Jon nods back, still feeling good from the shots.

JON

Hey! What brings you guys out to
Hawaii? Vacation, I'm guessing?

He nods back.

FRUMPY HUSBAND

(uncomfortable)

Kind of a romantic getaway for me
and the wife, trying to save the
marriage-

JON

Are you kidding me?! That's what
we're doing out here!

FRUMPY HUSBAND

You don't say?

JON

... So, how's it going?

The Frumpy Husband motions to the party. Defeated.

FRUMPY HUSBAND

Not good.

(apologizing)

I mean, it's good, just trying to
be open to things.

JON

Well, let me tell you, it's a
torture to try to keep a marriage
alive over decades.

(MORE)

JON (CONT'D)

But you know, sometimes things work out, and sometimes they don't, and that's okay.

FRUMPY HUSBAND

Well, I'm all in. I'm gonna do whatever it takes.

JON

Wow, well, good for you.

Jon, drunk, puts his hand on his shoulder.

JON (CONT'D)

That's commendable, man. It's inspiring.

The Frumpy Husband keeps looking at Jon's hand on his shoulder, feeling uncomfortable. *Breathing hard.*

He looks into Jon's eyes, trying not to panic.

FRUMPY HUSBAND

Sorry, I'm new to all this.
I'm really nervous.

JON

(confused)

Okay...

FRUMPY HUSBAND

My wife is really interested in ya'll, and me too, I guess... Out of all the people here, if I have to choose, you guys seem good for my first time.

Jon stops.

JON

I'm sorry, what?

CUT TO:

ELLIE AND FRUMPY WOMAN

The Frumpy Woman looks at Ellie, dazzled, as Ellie laughs back, on top of the world.

ELLIE

Oh, stop!

The Frumpy Woman finally goes for it:

FRUMPY WOMAN

I don't want to come on too strong but, my husband and I would love to have sex with ya'll, if you're open to it?

Ellie is taken aback.

CUT BACK TO:

JON AND FRUMPY HUSBAND

Jon stands there, trying to understand.

FRUMPY HUSBAND

(mid-conversation)

I mean, she's a huge Judy Blume fan, so this would be killer, for me, I mean, for us, saving our marriage.

JON

(nods, still not understanding)

Right.

FRUMPY HUSBAND

See, my wife really wants to watch me get fucked by a man.

Jon spits out his drink.

FRUMPY HUSBAND (CONT'D)

We need to spice things up and this is her fantasy so I'm open to it, I guess.

(beating himself up)

I just never appreciated her. I don't know what else to do? You have to compromise in a relationship, you know?

(getting emotional)

I just can't live without her. We've been together for over 40 years.

Jon stares back, now wide-eyed.

FRUMPY HUSBAND (CONT'D)

I probably wouldn't be in this position if I had been there more- If I had cherished the little things-

(MORE)

FRUMPY HUSBAND (CONT'D)

(off Jon's dumbfounded
look)

Hey, I'm sorry. I'm sitting here
talking your ear off when all you
want to do is get it on.

The Frumpy Husband nervously reaches out for Jon's ear lobe,
starts rubbing it.

FRUMPY HUSBAND (CONT'D)

How's that?

Jon immediately swats it away, scans the crowd, sees WEIRD
OLD COUPLES smiling at him. He suddenly notices JARS OF
CONDOMS everywhere.

He grabs Ellie, she turns, excited:

ELLIE

This lady is offering to have sex
with us because I'm Judy Blume!

(amazed)

Judy must get so much ass-

JON

This is a swinger's party. We have
to get out of here before our
younger selves find out-

Suddenly, over a BULL HORN, we hear:

CAPTAIN

LET'S GET NAKED!

Everyone cheers, begins undressing, as Jon and Ellie stand
there, stunned...

But then, suddenly – it breaks out into an ORGY!

Jon and Ellie immediately take off, trying to awkwardly wade
through the party without being noticed – but people start
grabbing at them.

All of a sudden, SOMEONE IS HOLDING JON'S HAND. He looks down
to find a WOMAN, staring up at him as she gets GANG BANGED.

Jon looks down in horror, the lady smiles back dreamily, like
she's in a Zen moment.

Jon feels awkward, doesn't know how to get out of it. Ellie
turns to find JON HOLDING HANDS WITH THE WOMAN:

ELLIE
 (instantly jealous and
 disgusted)
 What are you doing, Jon?

Jon looks back, balks.

JON
 Are you kidding me? She won't let
 go.

He tries to pull away from her, but he can't get free.

JON (CONT'D)
 What am I supposed to do?

They look out the window to Young Jon and Young Ellie still talking, oblivious to what's going on inside.

ELLIE
 Let go of her hand, Jon!

Jon tries to pull away but the lady holds tighter, smiling up at him.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 Jon?!

JON
 I'm trying!
 (to the Lady)
 Could you, um, let go please- I've
 gotta go, I'm sorry-

Finally, Ellie rushes up, breaks her hold.

ELLIE
 He said, *LET GO, LADY!*

The Lady getting fucked wakes up out of it. Looks scared. Everyone in the gang bang stops.

MAN IN ORGY
 (sotto)
 Buzz kill.

The Captain, mid-stroke, looks over, shakes his head, frustrated - *this shit again.*

As he stalks over...

CAPTAIN
 (muttering, to himself)
 Every fucking year we get some
 newbies who tweak out.

He saunters up to them, nude and wet. Crooks his finger at
 Ellie, takes her aside.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
 (privately)
 You need to chill out, before you
 ruin the vibe. Comprende?

ELLIE
 Excuse me?

CAPTAIN
 This is obviously your first time,
 Sweetheart. You can't handle the
 heat, so I suggest you get the fuck
 out of the kitchen before you kill
 the mood. Do you understand?

She gapes back, not understanding.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
 No one wants you here with your
 insecure shit. Now leave!
 (waves his hand at her)
 Shoo!

Jon gets in between them.

JON
 Hey, why don't you back off, Creep.

CAPTAIN
 (furious)
 What did you just call me? This is
 my fucking yacht, asshole-

The CAPTAIN'S WIFE looks over from another orgy, troubled.

She rushes over (we notice she has loads of plastic surgery,
 and seems very unstable).

CAPTAIN'S WIFE
 (shrieks at Jon, COKED UP)
 Don't you DARE talk to him like
 that! This is his vacation! Do you
 know how many hours a week this man
 works?!
 (MORE)

CAPTAIN'S WIFE (CONT'D)
 He's the head of a mother fucking movie studio!- He has enough on his plate! He needs to rest, he needs to relax-

Captain paces.

CAPTAIN
 Melissa, this man is raising my blood pressure!

She looks back, terrified.

CAPTAIN'S WIFE
 (too intense)
 See?! Why do you people always have to come here and make this a goddamn Shakespearean tragedy!!! Just leave! Nobody wants you here!

CAPTAIN
 (yells to the heavens)
 Where are my fucking bodyguards!

All of a sudden, TWO BODY GUARDS in the middle of sex, pop up. They make eye contact with the Captain.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
 Get them off my boat! NOW!

Jon and Ellie see the TWO LARGE MEN coming for them.

JON
 No, no, no- Let's be cool.

CAPTAIN
 Oh, I am cool. It's your wife who's not cool.

ELLIE
 Hey! I *am* cool!-

CAPTAIN
 No, you're really not. Go back to Ohio or wherever the fuck you came from with your boring ass issues.

He motions to a DINGY towards the front of the yacht.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
 (turns to Bodyguards)
 Get them off this boat, NOW. I'm done with these people.

JON
(trying to reason)
We are happy to leave. We just need
to grab our friends-

He turns to Young Jon and Young Ellie on the back deck. The Captain looks at them, checks them out...

CAPTAIN
No, I want to fuck your friends...
They're young, and they're good-
looking, we don't get a lot of that-
(yells at his wife)
WHERE'S MY COCAINE?!

Ellie turns to Jon, when the Captain looks away.

ELLIE
(to Jon, privately)
This guy's insane, we have to run.

JON
(whispers back)
Run?

ELLIE
(whispers)
Yes, run, now!

Ellie takes off, Jon follows as the Bodyguards give chase.

Jon and Ellie wade their way through OLD, NAKED PENSIONERS –
long boobs and penises everywhere.

Ellie screams, swatting them away, as she and Jon race
through the yacht, trying to get to Young Ellie and Young Jon
on the deck before they can see what's going on inside...

DECK

Jon and Ellie rush out, slamming the door behind them to find
their Younger Selves. Ellie sees that the yacht is cruising
the coastline.

ELLIE
Fire!

Young Jon and Young Ellie turn around, confused.

YOUNG JON
... A fire? For real?

ELLIE
YES, A FIRE! We have to jump!

Young Jon's eyes go wide. Does NOT want to jump.

YOUNG JON
 Jump? I don't know... Probably
 another way out of here-

Jon looks back, turns to Young Jon. Agrees.

JON
 Yeah, why don't we-

But then Ellie turns to see the Bodyguards bust out the door
 - running their way!

Ellie reaches for her younger self's hand and they jump!!

Jon and Young Jon just stand there, dumbstruck.

But Jon sees the Bodyguards closing in. He pushes Young Jon
 and... *Jumps!*

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY

They splash into the water, they surge up, gasping, stunned
 they're still alive!

Jon and Ellie peer up at the Bodyguards above - just missed
 them!

Ellie squeals, then Jon grabs her, excited - they did it!!

JON
 (thrilled)
 C'mon, let's swim to shore!

EXT. SHORE - DAY

The four of them land on the shore, soaked. Young Jon stares
 off at the yacht.

YOUNG JON
 (baffled)
 Was there really a fire? There's no
 smoke...

JON

No, Jon, very astute of you. It was a test – to see if you could handle the pressure of running your own business, taking risks and making big moves when you need to... And you did it. I'm proud of you.

Jon pats him on the back.

JON (CONT'D)

You're going to be a great entrepreneur.

Young Jon stares off at the boat, anxiously.

JON (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

YOUNG JON

(trying to keep it together)

I fucked up...

(off Jon's confused look)

I lost the engagement ring.

JON

(mock surprised)

Nuh uh.

YOUNG JON

Yeah...

Young Jon looks off, hurt, disappointed with what a fuck up he is. Jon feels for him.

JON

Listen, it's gotta be on our yacht somewhere, I'll have my guys search it for you once they get back. We'll find the ring, okay?

Young Jon looks up, hopeful.

CUT TO:

INT. JON AND ELLIE'S PENTHOUSE - DAY

We TRANSITION ON A CLOSE UP OF THE RING BOX. As we PULL BACK, we see Jon and Ellie on the bed laughing, having fun.

But then Jon stops, realizing something.

JON

These games we're playing really aren't going to work, are they? I mean, if I lost the ring, I would still just propose without it, right? That wouldn't stop me, I'd figure out a way to marry you.

Ellie looks up at the ceiling. He's right.

JON (CONT'D)

They're too in love, nothing is going to break them up. I mean, let's be real here, what would have broken us up back then?-

ELLIE

If you cheated.

Jon gets quiet.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

I don't think I could handle that. It would be over pretty quick.

Jon ponders that.

INT. LOBBY - HAWAIIAN RESORT - DAY

Young Jon and Young Ellie walk through the lobby, Futurefest is in full effect. A Tech Conference Coordinator spots Young Jon and trots his way.

CONFERENCE COORDINATOR

Jon Landau?

Young Jon stops.

YOUNG JON

Yes?

CONFERENCE COORDINATOR

We've been looking for you, you never got your badge.

He hands him his badge. Young Jon looks back, uneasy.

CONFERENCE COORDINATOR (CONT'D)

And don't forget you're up tomorrow at 10am. We're looking forward to it-

YOUNG JON

Um, well, I'm still thinking about
it, I might not-

YOUNG ELLIE

(overly nice)

He's looking forward to it too!
Thank you!

The Conference Coordinator heads off. Young Jon turns to Young Ellie, annoyed.

YOUNG JON

What was that?

YOUNG ELLIE

You almost blew it-

YOUNG JON

How many times do I have to tell
you to stop pushing me into this??
Maybe I don't want to do it!-

YOUNG ELLIE

Then what are we doing here?

YOUNG JON

I told you I'm feeling it out for
the future-

YOUNG ELLIE

Bullshit, you're scared.

Young Jon takes that in.

YOUNG JON

Wow, thanks, Ellie.

YOUNG ELLIE

What?

YOUNG JON

I don't like you forcing me into
all this. If the company isn't
ready, then it's not ready. I'm not
going to go and do it just so you
won't think I'm scared.

YOUNG ELLIE

Well, if you're not ready to do all
this, then maybe we should change
our plan and focus on my dream
first. I could go get my MFA. And
I'll support you once I make it?

YOUNG JON
 (scoffs)
 Once you make it as a *writer*?

Young Ellie stares back, pissed.

YOUNG ELLIE
 (eyes him)
 Yeah, as a writer. What's wrong
 with that?

YOUNG JON
 Nothing, it's just, what are the
 chances of that working out? It's
 very competitive, it's not
 something everyone can do-

YOUNG ELLIE
 (sarcastic)
 Oh, really? It isn't? Okay.

Young Ellie stalks off, leaving him.

YOUNG JON
 Hey, where are you going?

YOUNG ELLIE
 I need some alone time.

Young Jon looks back, confused. Chases after her.

YOUNG JON
 What? Whadda ya' mean?

YOUNG ELLIE
 Can I just have some space, please?

Young Jon looks back, crestfallen.

YOUNG JON
 Yeah, of course.

Ellie strides off, pissed and hurt.

CUT TO:

INT. YOUNG JON & ELLIE'S ROOM - HAWAIIAN RESORT - DAY

Young Ellie enters her room, upset. Lost.

She takes a moment and lets out a huge, frustrated SIGH as
 she looks out the window.

She spots her backpack in the corner, unzips it, and rifles through textbooks and notepads until she gets to a worn spiral notebook. A title written on the cover: "The Butterfly".

She thinks for a moment.

INT. JON AND ELLIE'S ROOM - HAWAIIAN RESORT - DAY

As Jon and Ellie talk playfully, in high spirits, they hear a KNOCK at the door.

Ellie goes to answer it, but there's no one there. Ellie looks down the hallway, curiously, then spots YOUNG ELLIE'S NOTEBOOK, *THE BUTTERFLY*, on her doorstep.

A STICKY NOTE on the cover: *If you have time, I would LOVE to hear your thoughts! -- Ellie*

Ellie looks off, touched.

CUT TO:

Ellie lies on the bed, reading her story, next to Jon. She finally finishes it, exhilarated.

ELLIE
(but then full of regret)
Why didn't I go to Columbia? I
could have had a completely
different life...

Jon turns over.

JON
You know why... We didn't have the
money. It was impossible. We'd
still be paying off the loans
today.

ELLIE
(blinks to that)
Oh, because I wouldn't have made
it?

Ellie jumps up, paces, realizing her whole life was a sham.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
You never encouraged me to do my
dreams. Ever.

JON
(balks)
What?

ELLIE
You talked me into quitting writing
when you quit on your company –
telling me that I needed a real
career and that we need to stop
chasing our pipe dreams. I ended up
getting this terrible copywriting
job and ruined my chances of ever
becoming a writer!

JON
Okay, calm down, Judy Blume. I
think you're getting a little lost
in your fantasy-

ELLIE
Fuck you, Jon! You're such an
asshole.
(hating herself)
I cannot believe I let you ruin my
dreams-

JON
(laughs, had enough)
*I ruined your dreams? You ruined
mine!*

She stares back at him, baffled.

JON (CONT'D)
You forced me to come here and do
this pitch. The pitch wasn't ready!
I wasn't ready! I lost all my
confidence after that. You ruined
my life.

ELLIE
I was excited for you! You came up
with a brilliant idea and I wanted
you to do it.

JON
Just because you get excited about
something doesn't mean you go and
do it! I never asked you to apply
for me!

ELLIE
 (can't take anymore of
 this)
 You are so miserable – and it's all
 because of your life choices.

Jon gets quiet.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 We're terrible for each other, we
 ruined each other's lives. We can't
 even successfully break each other
 up!

JON
 Yeah, you know why? Because you
 keep putting us on puke-covered
 helicopters and sex yachts! You
 were always a hindrance to my
 dreams, I could never accomplish
 anything with you.

Ellie stares back, hurt. *Had enough.*

ELLIE
 Jon, the reason we can never get
 anything done is because you're a
 coward. It's never the right time
 for you, and if you fail you can
 always blame it on me.

Jon sits there, stung, now done with her. *The war is on.*

JON
 (furious)
 Did you just call me a coward?

Ellie comes in close.

ELLIE
 Yeah, you're a coward... You're
 chicken shit...
 (finally)
 You're a pussy, Jon.

Jon looks hurt, humiliated, furious.

JON
 Pussies are tough and resilient,
 they push out babies, okay?! Have
 some respect for women, you can't
 use that word anymore!

Ellie gets in his face.

ELLIE

It's the 90's, Jon, I can say
whatever the fuck I want.

Jon gets dressed, done with her.

JON

I'm going to break them up
myself.... I'm going to go have sex
with you, *younger* you.

ELLIE

(scoffs)

She won't do it. She's too in love
with him. I would never.

JON

That's right, but I *am* him. I can
do it.

Jon checks the SCRAPBOOK, sees a PHOTO OF YOUNG JON TAKING
SURF LESSONS, ALONE, then a PHOTO OF YOUNG ELLIE'S TOES -
AFTER A FRESH PEDICURE.

JON (CONT'D)

Perfect, today's the day we got
into the fight about you forcing me
to pitch and we split off.

Jon heads towards the door. Ellie looks weak.

ELLIE

Well, maybe I'm going to go have
sex with your younger self?

Jon laughs back, too hard and quick.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

JON

(turns to her)

I don't think he's going to have
sex with an old woman, but try it.

Ellie's face drops. Very hurt.

Jon notices, feels guilty. He went too far.

He finally heads out.

Ellie cries in her room.

Finally, she hears a KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

ELLIE
Just leave, Jon.

Another KNOCK. Ellie jumps up to answer it and finds: Young Jon standing there, distraught.

YOUNG JON
Sorry to bother you! But is Barack here? He said he would check in about the ring?

ELLIE
Oh, he just left, I'm sorry.

Young Jon looks devastated. Ellie eyes him.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
... I can help you find it.

Young Jon looks up, beaming.

CUT TO:

INT. SPA - HAWAIIAN RESORT - DAY

Young Ellie waits to be checked into the spa. Suddenly, Jon strides in, "shocked" to see her.

JON
Ellie? What are you doing here?
Weird.

YOUNG ELLIE
What am I doing here? What are you
doing here?

JON
I'm here for a pedicure. Just an
eccentric billionaire habit I
picked up. It's embarrassing, but
I'm addicted now.

YOUNG ELLIE
I'm getting a pedicure!

JON
(smiles at her,
charmingly)
Nuh uh? Weird... We should do them
together?

CUT TO:

EXT. YACHT - MARINA - DAY

Ellie leads Young Jon down to the yacht, apprehensively.

ELLIE

You know what? I think I forgot the key again? Shoot, I think Barack has it.

Suddenly, TWO CLEANERS IN BLACK LIGHT MASKS/GOGGLES (two dumb surfer guys) walk out, blasting Sublime. They toss a bundle of sheets into a LAUNDRY BIN.

Young Jon looks Ellie's way, optimistic, then rushes over to them.

YOUNG JON

Hey Guys, did you happen to find a ring on the yacht? I lost it, and it's very important-

CLEANER DUDE #1

A ring? Nah, I don't think so. But we're in the middle of a deep clean right now, and I would not go in there if I were you. It is Fucked.

Ellie suddenly notices the bin says STAINED in big letters across it. Her eyes go wide.

ELLIE

(to Young Jon)

Well, we tried.

She tries to lead Young Jon away, but Young Jon won't quit as the Other Cleaner Dude comes out pushing a Bin with a Tarp over it.

YOUNG JON

It's just, this is her yacht, and we really need that ring, so-

CLEANER DUDE #2

Oh, this is your yacht?

He lifts the tarp to reveal a MOUNTAIN OF DILDOS.

CLEANER DUDE #2 (CONT'D)

What do you want us to do with these?

Ellie stares back in shock.

CLEANER DUDE #2 (CONT'D)
Is it cool if we just hose them
off?

She nods back to the Cleaner Dude, mortified.

ELLIE
Yeah, that's fine.

She notices Young Jon glance at her like she's some kind of sex freak.

CLEANER DUDE #2
Okay, cool, because I did not want
to wash these by hand-
(catches himself)
No offense!

ELLIE
(wants out of there)
Okay, great, let us know if you
find a ring!

She quickly leads Young Jon away.

CLEANER DUDE #2
Yes, of course!

The Cleaner Dudes head back onto the yacht as Ellie and Young Jon awkwardly walk down the dock.

Suddenly, they hear a commotion inside the yacht:

CLEANER DUDE #1 (O.S.)
Oh my God, is that a gerbil?!!

Ellie cringes.

CLEANER DUDE #2 (O.S.)
Dude, there's like ten of them!!

She forces a smile back to Young Jon.

CUT TO:

INT. SPA - HAWAIIAN RESORT - DAY

Young Ellie and Jon soak their feet as PEDICURISTS begin their pedicures.

Jon immediately jerks his feet away, starts CRACKING UP. Hysterically. He's extremely ticklish.

Jon's Pedicurist stops, looks up, confused.

JON
Okay, I'm sorry, go ahead.

The Pedicurist eyes him, then grips his foot tightly and starts again but he explodes into hysterical laughter.

JON (CONT'D)
(in horror)
Oh my God!!! Okay, stop, STOP!!!!

Young Ellie looks back, baffled.

YOUNG ELLIE
You do this every week?

JON
Yeah, it's super relaxing for me.
(looks down at the
Pedicurist, regally)
You may continue.

The Pedicurist grabs his foot tightly, begins again. But as she does, Jon bursts into laughter and KICKS HER IN THE FACE!

JON (CONT'D)
HOLY SHIT! I'm so sorry!

The Pedicurist looks at Jon, pissed.

PEDICURIST
Okay. Finished?

JON
Yes, I think I'll just do a soak
today.

The Pedicurist walks off in a huff.

Jon turns to Young Ellie, cringing. They share a mortified look, then CRACK UP.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY - HAWAIIAN RESORT - DAY

Ellie awkwardly walks Young Jon to the elevator to say their goodbyes.

ELLIE
Don't worry about the ring, we're
gonna find it, I promise.

He looks back, still overcome with worry.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Well, I gotta run. Barack's doing his own thing today, so I'm gonna go do a surf lesson-

YOUNG JON
(shocked)
I'm doing a surf lesson?

ELLIE
("shocked")
What? That's so crazy.

CUT TO:

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY

Ellie and Young Jon float on their surfboards as an INSTRUCTOR helps other surfers paddle out. Ellie tries to flirt with Jon but he stares off at the horizon with a pensive look on his face.

ELLIE
We're gonna find the ring, Jon.
Just enjoy right now. It's
beautiful out here.

YOUNG JON
(sighs)
I was just thinking, the ring
doesn't even matter. I fucked it
all up, Ellie doesn't want to marry
me.

ELLIE
(very interested)
Oh?

YOUNG JON
We got into this huge fight about
what we're gonna do with our lives
and I'm just, such a dick... She
has always encouraged me and
supported me, but when she tried to
talk to me about her dream, of
becoming a successful writer, I
laughed.

ELLIE

(angry)

You did that? You laughed?... Yeah,
that was a dick move.

Young Jon looks down, ashamed. Ellie wants him to rot in it...

But she feels for him.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

I mean, you must not think her writing is good enough to not want to support her-

YOUNG JON

No, it's just what are the chances of that working out? I know it worked out for you, but how many writers do you know of who made it? I just don't want to see her get hurt or disappointed, I want to protect her from that.

Ellie looks taken aback. She never knew Jon felt that way.

ELLIE

But you have to give her that chance, it's her life... Maybe she'll be more hurt and disappointed for not trying.

Young Jon processes that.

YOUNG JON

Yeah, you're right... But it's too late. It's over. She doesn't want me.

Young Jon looks into Ellie's eyes, getting emotional.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)

All I ever wanted was Ellie. I really don't care about anything else... And I fucked it all up.

Ellie stares back into his eyes, taken by him. Young Jon looks curiously into her eyes, they seem so familiar.

Ellie leans in close for a kiss, and so does Young Jon – but he stops her, snapping out of it.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)

Wait, no.

But as he pushes her away, she falls off her board.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)

Woah!

He reaches in the water and lifts her up.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry, I don't know what I'm
doing right now.

Ellie looks back, embarrassed, trying to get back on her board.

ELLIE

(awkwardly)

No, no. I'm sorry-

YOUNG JON

I just can't.

Ellie smiles back, feeling a bit hurt.

ELLIE

(embarrassed)

Yeah, of course. It's probably so
creepy, this old lady coming on to
you-

YOUNG JON

No, no, that's not it at all.
You're beautiful, and sexy, but I
would never do anything like that
to Ellie... She's my girl. I have
to get her back.

This melts Ellie - she sees how much Young Jon truly loves her. She leans too far back on her board - and it suddenly shoots up and POPS HER IN THE NOSE.

Ellie holds her face, BLOOD EVERYWHERE.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

ELLIE

I'm okay, I'm okay-

YOUNG JON

No, we've gotta take care of this!

CUT TO:

INT. SPA - HAWAIIAN RESORT - DAY

Jon and Young Ellie walk out of the spa, laughing. They share a look.

JON
Hey, you wanna grab a drink?

YOUNG ELLIE
(thinks, then)
Yeah, I could really use one. I was actually having a really terrible day, until you showed up.

Jon smiles back. Got her.

HALLWAYS

Jon and Young Ellie amble around the hotel.

JON
So, why were you having such a terrible day?

YOUNG ELLIE
(looks off)
Oh, Jon and I got into a stupid fight...

JON
(very interested)
Oh?

YOUNG ELLIE
(reluctant, but then)
Jon, said something mean about me being a writer, which was just very hurtful... But I did push him, and I know he hates that-

JON
Push him?

YOUNG ELLIE
Yeah... I'm always pushing him to do more, to be his best self, but it always causes a huge fight.

JON
(irritated)
Well, maybe he's got things figured out and he doesn't need you to push him all the time.
(MORE)

JON (CONT'D)
 (getting riled up)
 Maybe he's got his own process and
 you chiming in every time he has a
 choice to make is actually making
 him even more anxious and ends up
 ruining things for him.

Young Ellie looks back, disturbed. It's too intense.

JON (CONT'D)
 (smiles back, trying to
 make light of it)
 Just a thought.

YOUNG ELLIE
 I get that, but I see how hard he
 is on himself, and I think it's
 silly. I just wish he would realize
 how amazing he is.

Jon takes that in. Never knew that's how she felt.

Suddenly, he notices: ELLIE, LOOKING DRUNK, BEING SHOULDERED
 BY YOUNG JON as he leads her to the elevator. A wave of
 insane jealousy washes over him.

He turns to Young Ellie, motions to his feet.

JON
 Shoot. I walked out with the
 pedicure flip flops still on. You
 mind if we stop by my room so I can
 grab a new pair of shoes?

YOUNG ELLIE
 Sure.

Jon follows Ellie and Young Jon up ahead (unbeknownst to
 Young Ellie). -- They're heading to the top floor, their
 Penthouse.

PENTHOUSE HALLWAY

As they get closer to the door, Jon and Young Ellie hear the
 MUFFLED SOUNDS OF SEX COMING FROM THE ROOM. Jon is furious.
Trying to keep his shit together.

He opens the room door, sees the BATHROOM DOOR CLOSED. Sounds
 of sex growing louder.

Jon finally busts the door open and sees YOUNG JON CROUCHING
 DOWN, HELPING ELLIE PUT COTTON UP HER NOSE.

Ellie turns, sees JON AND YOUNG ELLIE STANDING THERE IN THEIR ROBES. *She's instantly jealous.*

They all start screaming at each other back and forth. It's chaos.

ELLIE
(yells at Jon)
What are you worried about? I
thought you said I was too old for
him!?

JON
I'm not worried, I'm not worried.
I'm just confused why my wife is up
here with this guy.

ELLIE
You're the one that said you're
going to go have sex with her, so
what is she doing here?-

JON
You said the same thing!

Young Ellie and Young Jon sit there totally creeped out.

YOUNG JON
(whispers to Young Ellie)
I told you they were swingers.

Back to Jon & Ellie fighting:

JOHN
I saw you checking him out too,
Ellie!

ELLIE
What?

JON
On the yacht.

ELLIE
Stop flipping it back on me, Jon!

Suddenly...

YOUNG JON
Why do you guys keep calling each
other by our names?

Ellie and Jon stop fighting, speechless. Young Ellie notices **THE SCRAPBOOK WITH THEIR PICTURES ON THE COVER.**

Young Ellie looks back at Young Jon, creeped out.

YOUNG ELLIE
These people are stalking us, Jon.

She grabs the Scrapbook, sickened. She shows Young Jon the cover with a PICTURE OF THE TWO OF THEM.

YOUNG ELLIE (CONT'D)
What is this?

YOUNG JON
(disturbed)
I don't know. Some weird swinger
sex game? They find young couples
to have sex with and make
scrapbooks of their encounters? For
people to jerk off to?... I think
I've read about this.

Jon & Ellie share a dumbfounded look. Wow.

Young Ellie goes to open the scrapbook, but Ellie tries to grab it from her. Young Ellie rips it back as she flips through. They see **THEIR WHOLE TRIP AND THE FUTURE OF THEIR TRIP.**

Young Jon and Young Ellie stare back, astonished and floored, trying to comprehend.

ELLIE
We are you from the future.

They look up at them like they're insane.

JON
It's true. We're trying to stop you
from making the biggest mistake of
your lives – getting married to
each other.

ELLIE
In the future, the two of you are
almost 50 and miserable...
(MORE)

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 We don't have sex, we don't talk,
 we don't like each other.

Young Jon and Young Ellie stare back at them, baffled.

YOUNG ELLIE
 (trying to understand)
 You came back from the future to
 break us up? There wasn't anything
 more important you could do? Like
 save the world?

Jon and Ellie stare back, blankly. Then:

JON
 No, it's really bad being married
 to each other.

ELLIE
 (nods)
 It's terrible.

Young Jon notices ELLIE'S PURSE ON THE DRESSER, he grabs her WALLET, inspects her I.D.

YOUNG JON
 (looks up, stunned)
 She's telling the truth.

He brandishes her license. Then he finds her iPhone.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)
 And here's their teleportation
 device!

Jon and Ellie shake their heads. Wow. No.

ELLIE
 (to Young Ellie)
 Jon proposes to you tomorrow, and
 it's a mistake. We understand
 you're crazy about each other right
 now, but it's going to lead to a
 series of horrible decisions that
 ruin your life. This excitement,
 this love, doesn't last. Jon falls
 out of love with you.

JON
 Wait, hold on. I didn't fall out of
 love with you, you fell out of love
 with me.

ELLIE

What?

JON

You're the one that asked for a divorce.

ELLIE

Only because you're so miserable. You don't like me anymore.

JON

Just because I'm miserable doesn't mean it's because of you. I just have a lot of regrets.

ELLIE

But you regret marrying me. You keep saying you would have been successful if it wasn't for me. You resent me, you think I ruined your life.

Jon quiets.

YOUNG ELLIE

(realizing)

So, wait a second. You're saying you're not Judy Blume.

Ellie shakes her head. Young Ellie looks hurt by this, like she was violated.

YOUNG JON

And obviously you're not a VC then.

Jon shakes his head.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)

So, what do you do?

JON

I'm a data analyst for Swearengin.

YOUNG JON

What the fuck is that?

Jon looks at his feet, ashamed.

JON

I had bills to pay, I had responsibilities-

YOUNG JON
 Bills to pay?... You fucking pussy!-

JON
 Hey! You can't say that!

Young Ellie turns to Ellie.

YOUNG ELLIE
 And what do you do?

ELLIE
 I'm a customer analyst, I do
 copywriting for the, um-
 (off Young Ellie's
 disappointed look)
 It's very complicated, Ellie.

Their younger selves stare back, horrified.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 But this is why we're here! This is
 what we are trying to stop you from
 becoming.

(comes in close to Young
 Ellie)
 Go to Columbia! Become a writer!

Ellie grabs her by the shoulders, shakes her awake.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 You need to know how amazing you
 are, Ellie. You can do anything you
 want!

Ellie looks into her eyes.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 But you just can't marry him, ever.

Young Ellie, stunned, looks around at the room of people,
 realizing how it makes sense for her and Jon to not be
 together. She gets emotional, runs out.

Young Jon devastated, starts to go after her, but Jon stops
 him.

JON
 Jon, listen to me, this is exactly
 what happened 25 years ago. You
 guys got in a fight and she changed
 her ticket, and left early. Instead
 of doing the pitch you chased after
 her and proposed.

Young Jon stares back, stunned.

JON (CONT'D)

Do not go after her. You have to do the pitch tomorrow, this is your chance. You'll never have a chance like this again in your life. You're ready. The idea is ready. You can do it. You have to do it. Don't make the same mistake again.

Young Jon stares back, gives a sad smile.

YOUNG JON

Don't worry, I won't. I don't ever want to be you. You're a fucking loser.

He pushes past him, then twirls back, putting the "L" on his forehead, staring Jon down defiantly as he leaves.

Jon cringes.

JON

No, don't do that.

When he disappears down the hallway, Jon looks back at Ellie, sitting on the bed. They smile sadly at each other.

JON (CONT'D)

Well, I guess we did it.

Jon sits next to her.

ELLIE

Yup...

We FADE OUT on them sitting stunned on the bed. Devastated.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE:

- Jon sits at the bar, getting hammered, going on and on to the bartender about his genius idea.

He sees the FRUMPY SWINGERS COUPLE, looking chipper. Frumpy Husband gives Jon a thumbs up. *They saved they're marriage!* -- Jon mockingly sticks his thumb up, doesn't give a shit.

- Ellie picks through chocolates in the mini fridge, she finally says fuck it, uses the bottom of her shirt as a pouch and DUMPS ALL THE CHOCOLATE INTO HER SHIRT.

- Ellie cries, stuffing herself, chocolate ridiculously smeared all over her face, as she watches *The Oprah Winfrey Show*.

- At the bar, a game ends on the television. The Bartender flips through the channels and flips past *Oprah*.

JON
Hey, wait, go back to that.

BARTENDER
(raises an eyebrow)
Oprah?

JON
Yeah, my wife loves her.

The Bartender looks at Jon strangely, but turns it on. -- It's the Oprah episode where STEDMAN, her long-time partner/soulmate, is a guest.

TV:

OPRAH
So have there been times when you thought my career came first?

STEDMAN
I think this career is extremely important to you, and that for a long time I felt like it was first in your life, and knew it was first in your life. And I know that's changing. I know that there is a process you have to go through, personally, to get to the point where you realize that *The Oprah Winfrey Show* is not the most important thing in your life.

OPRAH
Right. What is, honey? Do you think?

Oprah smiles, big, acting coy. The audience laughs.

Jon watches, laughs to himself, *she's pretty good*.

STEDMAN
(chuckles)
And I also realize that you're the star, you know?
(MORE)

STEDMAN (CONT'D)

And that this is your life, and
this is what you do. And I support
you in that.

Jon perks up.

STEDMAN (CONT'D)

And I think that's the most
important thing...

Ecstatic applause from the audience. *He's such a good man.*

Jon stares off, something resonating.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BAR - HAWAIIAN RESORT - MORNING

JON'S PASSED OUT AT THE BAR. Wakes to the Bartender setting up shop. Jon waves his empty glass at him.

JON
(a mess)
Refill please.

He groggily turns, spots YOUNG ELLIE WITH HER SUITCASE, LEAVING. Then he sees YOUNG JON FARTHER BEHIND HER.

Suddenly, he hears names being called from the Atrium - the morning's line-up of Finalists for FutureFest. The host reads off the final name:

FUTUREFEST HOST
... And Jon Landau!

Jon grimaces. He watches as all the Finalists head into the Atrium.

He books it after Young Jon, corners him.

JON
So, how we doing, Buddy? Ready to
do the pitch?

YOUNG JON
Nope, I changed my ticket. I'm
heading home.

Young Jon tries to pass him, but Jon stops him.

JON
You changed your ticket? No, no
Ellie changes her ticket.

YOUNG JON

We both did. This is a catastrophe,
we're leaving.

JON

(wildness in his eyes)

But what about the pitch? Did you
hear a word I fucking said
yesterday?

Young Jon tries to push past him, but Jon pushes him against the wall.

JON (CONT'D)

(a desperate man)

There are no second chances, it's
happening right now-

YOUNG JON

I don't want to do it! I want to go
home and kill myself. The dream was
to do all this with Ellie. What's
the point? To be some rich guy or
whatever you're talking about?

Jon pins him against the wall, harder. Desperate and intense.

JON

(on the brink of madness)

I don't think you understand -
you're going to be one of the
richest men in the world. And I'm
telling you, if you don't do it,
you're going to regret it for the
rest of your life- Every time you
see an Amazon package, or an Amazon
truck, or turn on the TV, you lose
your fucking mind. It's a constant
barrage of Amazon...

(like a madman)

It's **everywhere**...

YOUNG JON

(annoyed)

What's Amazon?

JON

(exasperated)

Your company that someone else
starts because you were too chicken
shit to do your dream, your passion-

YOUNG JON

Man, I think you've glorified this "dream" with nostalgia. It's just an idea I had, it's not my "passion"- And it's definitely not worth losing Ellie for.

JON

It's gonna revolutionize the world-

YOUNG JON

Selling books online?

Jon's jaw tightens, can't get through to this kid.

JON

Maybe if you just get your ass up on that stage, and make something of yourself, you can go get her back... if that's what you want.

We notice ELLIE COME DOWN, suitcases in hand, overhears:

YOUNG JON

(off his look)

I don't want her to be with me, okay? She's obviously not happy-

JON

Yeah, because she had to deal with her husband becoming bitter and full of regrets - because you didn't do the pitch.

YOUNG JON

(had enough)

I think I just don't want her to end up with you. I don't think you having a bunch of money, or making your "dream" come true is going to change anything. You're the problem.

Jon's eyes go wild.

JON

(laughs)

I'm the problem? You're the problem. From the beginning you never supported her. Ever. That's why she doesn't want to be with you, and she's right.

Young Jon takes that in.

JON (CONT'D)

You blew it with her, don't blow it with this pitch now. Like it or not, this is all we have left.

Young Jon looks back, something in him knows that's the truth.

He looks onto the stage, uneasy. A pitch in progress.

YOUNG JON

I don't want to. Now leave me alone.

Young Jon takes off, done with him.

Jon looks off, sighs. *Shit, it's over.*

Ellie finally rolls up with her bags, awkwardly, pretending she didn't hear.

ELLIE

Hey...

Jon gives a reticent smile back.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

I'm heading to the airport early...
I'm hoping that our tickets work
and that we can go back to our
lives. Curious what they've become.

Jon looks off, terrified by the thought. Just then:

HOST FOR FUTUREFEST

Next, we have Jon Landau!

Jon peers down the hallway to see Young Jon ignoring it, trudging towards the valet.

Jon blinks. *This is a nightmare.*

JON

He's not gonna do it. Amazing. I always find a way to fuck up my life.

HOST FOR FUTUREFEST

Is Jon Landau here?!

Ellie realizes, gets an idea:

ELLIE

Why don't you go up there and do it?

Jon looks like a deer caught in headlights, then points at the Program where there's a *PHOTO OF YOUNG JON*.

JON

Um, they're kinda expecting a younger version.

ELLIE

(getting excited)

Just say you're speaking on behalf of the company, you're a partner, or whatever. This is your chance, Jon. This is what we came for. You can get what you always wanted.

Jon looks up at the stage, butterflies in his stomach, tense, excited. *This is it...*

Jon looks back at Ellie, *how she totally believes in him*.

He gets a steely look on his face. *Fuck it.*

But then Ellie gives him a hug.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

You're gonna do great.

She starts to head off.

JON

Wait, you're leaving?

ELLIE

(smiles warmly)

Yeah... You're gonna be fine, Jon.
I know you are...

JON

(smiles back, forlorn)

Thanks.

ELLIE

I don't know if our paths ever cross again in the future, but if I don't see you, it was fun.

She gives a half-wave and walks off. Jon stares on after her.

CUT TO:

BACKSTAGE — FUTUREFEST

Jon rushes to check in.

JON
I'm Jon Landau, I mean, his rep,
um, slash partner.

FUTUREFEST TECH
Okay, great—

He rushes Jon backstage. FutureFest Tech gives a thumbs up to the Host, who's on stage talking to the crowd.

HOST (O.S.)
And next up we have *Poof*, an online book delivery company—

Jon waits in the wings. Out the door he can see THEIR YOUNGER SELVES MISERABLY TRUDGE OUT OF THE RESORT and hop on a motorcycle.

He spots Ellie boarding a shuttle.

And as the shuttle doors close behind her, Jon's face drops, shaken. *He suddenly realizes what he's doing. -- This is the end of their relationship. He's never going to see her again.*

HOST (CONT'D)
(to the crowd, jokingly impatient)
Poof? Are you going to appear now?

The crowd laughs politely.

Jon looks out at the Host, the Crowd waiting for him to come on stage, then back out to the shuttle.

Suddenly, the shuttle begins to take off.

JON
(sickened with himself)
What am I doing?

All of a sudden, Jon sprints onto the stage, down the aisle, into the lobby and out the hotel doors — but it's too late. The shuttle is gone.

Jon looks around, distraught, has to find a way to get to her.

Suddenly, a BALD GUY IN A BLACK TURTLE NECK — who strangely looks like STEVE JOBS — pulls up on a Ducati for Futurefest.

Jon grabs him, brandishes his iPhone.

JON (CONT'D)
Trade you for the motorcycle!

Steve Jobs stares at the sparkly apps, the colors, the buttons, mesmerized, in awe.

He immediately hands over his Ducati.

CUT TO:

EXT. HAWAIIAN COUNTRYSIDE - MORNING

Jon zooms through the country roads, searching for the shuttle. Finally, he sees it up ahead.

He hits the gas, getting closer and closer...

Until he's riding right alongside Ellie's window. She stares out the window, devastated, then sees JON ON THE MOTORCYCLE WAVING HER DOWN.

She can't believe what she's seeing, starts to laugh.

ELLIE
(mouths)
What are you doing!!

He yells something back but she can't make out what he's saying.

Jon shoots past the shuttle. Ellie looks on, confused.

Jon suddenly SLAMS HIS BRAKES - SWERVES IN FRONT OF THE SHUTTLE. The Shuttle Driver screeches to a halt behind him.

Jon runs up to the shuttle, the Driver opens the door.

SHUTTLE DRIVER
What the fuck are you doing, man?

JON
I'm sorry, I need my wife. She's on
the shuttle-

Suddenly, Ellie appears on the steps.

ELLIE
What is happening-

JON
I don't want Amazon. I want you.

ELLIE
(laughs)
What?

JON
That little shit was right, none of
this ever mattered to me. All I
ever cared about was you, Ellie.

ELLIE
(eyes well)
That's how I feel about you, Jon.

JON
(eyes tearing)
It was just the older I got, the
more ashamed I was. You had all
these dreams for me, and I always
felt like I let you down. I
couldn't take it, I hated myself.

ELLIE
What? I just wanted you to be
happy.

JON
But I was happy, just being with
you.

ELLIE
(sighs, emotional)
I'm sorry, I don't know why I kept
pushing you. I screwed it all up.

JON
No, no, I screwed it up. I should
have been there for you, supported
you, like you supported me.

They take each other in. *With love, with regard, with longing.*

ELLIE
(through her tears,
laughs, realizing)
This is exactly what you did last
time, Jon?

JON
(teared up)
Because this is what's supposed to
happen. We're supposed to be
together.
(MORE)

JON (CONT'D)

This was the best thing that could have ever happened to us... You're my girl.

They embrace. *With passion, and love, and joy.*

JON (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I love you.

ELLIE

I love you...

Ellie's face begins to turn, realizing.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

We have to get them back together before they leave...

Jon stares back, dumbfounded-

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Like NOW!!

Jon grabs her hand, they hop on the motorcycle and take off after them!

EXT. HAWAIIAN COUNTRYSIDE - MORNING

Jon & Ellie fly through the gorgeous Hawaiian countryside. They whiz by black volcanic beaches hitting blue water, lush green mountains, spectacular waterfalls.

Jon's having the time of his life, racing through the rugged roads, trying to catch up to the motorcycle. Ellie's hair flies in the wind as she holds tightly to Jon, in love.

It's all so beautiful, and fun, and now.

Finally, they see the AIRPORT up ahead.

EXT. HAWAIIAN AIRPORT - DAY

Jon & Ellie park the motorcycle.

ELLIE

(turns to Jon, frantic)

Terminal A1!

JON

Right!

They rush into...

INT. HAWAIIAN AIRPORT - DAY

They sprint through the airport until they see Terminal A1 – then finally Young Jon & Young Ellie, about to board.

As they run up to them, Young Jon turns – can't believe his eyes.

YOUNG JON

(exasperated)

What the hell are you doing!? Can't you people just leave us alone?! We broke up! You got what you wanted!–

JON

We made a mistake! You guys need to get back together. You need to propose. You need to get married.

Young Jon stares back, speechless.

YOUNG JON

Now you're saying you want us to get back together?? Are you people insane??

JON

Look, I'm sorry, I know it sounds crazy, but by breaking you guys up we realized how in love we are with each other.

YOUNG JON

Wow, that's really sweet. Now, can you guys just leave us alone?

ELLIE

Jon, we made a mistake. Don't mess everything up because we got lost.

Young Jon looks up at Ellie, softens, starts to listen.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

We spent our whole lives stuck in this week, trying to get back to how we were when we should have just spent it in the moment, just being with each other.

Ellie turns to Young Ellie.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Your lives don't go as planned, but they're better than you can ever imagine, if you can just be awake for the little moments. That's where the joy is.

She sees Young Jon staring at Young Ellie.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

(laughs warmly)

Look at Jon, Ellie, look how much he loves you. He's crazy about you, you're all he talks about!

Young Ellie turns to Young Jon, they share a moment... *Filled with longing, and love, and devotion.*

This is the moment.

But then he realizes, turns back to Jon & Ellie:

YOUNG JON

I don't have the ring. It's not meant to be. I lost it, remember??

Jon takes the ring box out of his pocket, hands it to him.

JON

(sheepishly)

Sorry. We stole it.

YOUNG JON

(rolls his eyes)

You people are terrible.

Young Jon sees all the Passengers looking on. Some women holding their hearts. How romantic it is, just like the movies.

Then he sees Young Ellie, can't help how much he loves her.

He gets on his knee.

YOUNG JON (CONT'D)

Will you marry me, Ellie?

YOUNG ELLIE

(smiling through her tears)

Yes.

We FADE ON both couples kissing passionately as Passengers clap – moved and happy for them.

CUT TO:

PASSENGER LOADING BRIDGE

Jon & Ellie wave goodbye to their younger selves as they board their flight.

Suddenly, Ellie realizes something. She rushes after them, panicked.

ELLIE
BUY BITCOIN!

Young Jon and Young Ellie turn back, confused. *What?*

ELLIE (CONT'D)
(way too much emotion)
BUY BITCOIN!

They stare back. Not understanding.

JON
WELL, ACTUALLY DON'T!
(explains to Ellie)
It just went really down.

Ellie sees them being pushed on to board.

ELLIE
(panicked, to Jon)
Well, fast, tell them something to buy then!

JON
(thinks)
Um... Well, it would have to be something that's around now, if they're going to buy it now?–

ELLIE
Jon!

JON
ALRIGHT! I'M THINKING! Give me a second–

ELLIE
(extreme panic)
TELL THEM SOMETHING TO BUY, JON!

Jon stares back, tension building – looks back at their younger selves...

JON
Um...

But it's too late, they're off.

JON (CONT'D)
(puts his head down)
Shoot!

Ellie pats him.

ELLIE
(sighs)
It's okay, it's okay.

As she consoles him, we see the OLD HAWAIIAN WOMAN (from the beginning) on stage, in the middle of her show.

She suddenly stops, watches Jon and Ellie – loving each other, finally one again – and she smiles a peaceful smile.

The LIGHTS SUDDENLY FLICKER. The spell is done.

Suddenly, Jon & Ellie hear:

AIRPORT PA
(mystically)
*Jon and Ellie Landau? Please make
your way to Terminal A7. That's A7.*

Jon and Ellie stare at each other, stunned.

ELLIE
Is that us?

JON
I think so.

CUT TO:

TUNNEL

Jon & Ellie head down the tunnel holding each other, laughing.

TERMINAL A7

They make their way to an empty check-in counter, their SUITCASES SITTING EERILY ON THE CONVEYOR BELT BEHIND. Tickets, uncannily, begin to print.

They grab them and head down the terminal.

INT. PLANE - DAY

Ellie and Jon sit in their seats, holding hands – *never want to lose each other again.*

Ellie notices the SCRAPBOOK HANGING OUT OF HER BAG – *it's much thicker now.* Ellie and Jon open it up and look at the PHOTOGRAPHS:

- * The helicopter ride, except slightly different.
- * The yacht.
- * The proposal.

And, as we keep flipping we notice THOSE EMPTY PAGES KEEP GOING: *their wedding, the birth of their babies, Ellie at her book signing, Jon by her side – and then everyday normal moments, filled with magic and joy and love.*

Jon and Ellie look at each other, smiling, remembering their whole amazing lives together.

They lean in and kiss, so happy and so in love.

Suddenly, they hear a *DING!* The SEAT BELT LIGHT is now turned off.

Jon & Ellie give each other a sly look.

FADE OUT:

THE END