

Undertow

By Dennis J Manning

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LOGLINE:

When a man looking for love meets the perfect woman who is engaged to be married, a meddling fairy godfather and his bumbling assistant intervene with a sleeping potion scheme to stop the wedding and redirect true love.

FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: FRIDAY 10AM

The sun beats down on a vibrant beach scene. RACHEL, a charismatic social media influencer, is live on Instagram. She has a stand set up as she records. Comments and heart reactions fill the screen, fans praising her perfection. She responds with a feigned humility.

RACHEL

Rachel sending flying kisses to the camera

Thank you, my loves! Remember,
nobody's perfect, but I sure try to
come close!

She ends the live session.

The BEACH BOYS, a group of attractive men, harmonize in the background, acapella, their voices blending with the sea breeze. They sing "Close To You" by The Carpenters.

BEACH BOYS

*Why do birds suddenly appear every
time you are near?*

A tight spotlight illuminates only RACHEL's face as she speaks with dramatic sincerity. Rachel breaks "the 4th wall" and talks to the audience on film.

RACHEL

(to the camera)

I was born to have a perfect life.
Perfect, you see, because I am Rachel.
Everyone else is taken, and I can only
be me, which is, well, perfect.

The spotlight widens to show RACHEL from the chest up, her expression confident and poised.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(to the camera)

Mr. Webster defines "perfect" as: being entirely without fault or defect, flawless, satisfying all requirements. Hmm, who does that sound like? Me! I mean, is anyone really perfect? Well, of course not! (laughs) Seriously, everyone makes mistakes. I just make very few.

RACHEL continues.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(to the camera)

I have always had a strong conviction. I know what I want. I know what I like. I wake up and can't wait to seize the day! Life for me is like an undertow, it pulls me in, and I love the feeling of that current, that passion, that excitement that awaits around the corner. An undertow can be strong. Don't swim against it. Go with the flow! Plain and simple. My life is perfect. Sometimes, you have to let go a little and give those around you some room to express themselves.

The music transitions to a louder, more upbeat tune, "Where The Boys Are," setting a lively atmosphere.

The beach is now fully illuminated, revealing the BEACH BOYS in conversation, their looks matching the vibrant, gay atmosphere of the beach. RACHEL looks around, smiling politely, always the lady.

The BEACH BOYS take brief notice of RACHEL, but she is oblivious to their attention.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

So, Tom said—

TOM (O.C.)

Let's go to Fort Lauderdale, FL. Won't that be just gay?

RACHEL

(to the camera)

Tom has a thing for old movies, and he loves to use the word "Gay" to replace "Happy" or "Fun." Perfect, isn't it? I was born to have the perfect life.

The song "Where the Boys Are" swells in volume, carrying us through to the next scene, encapsulating the mood of a perfect, sunny day filled with unexpected adventures.

CUT TO:

EXT. SEBASTIAN BEACH, FORT LAUDERDALE, FL - 10 AM FRIDAY

A vibrant beach scene unfolds with six men lounging in bathing suits under the blazing sun. The rest of the beach is visible. Men in the water, on the beach, all very easy. MIKE is conversing with another guy, both relaxed and enjoying the atmosphere.

Enter Tom, carrying a beach blanket and chairs, with Rachel trailing behind. Rachel's attire stands out dramatically, clad in layers of pink beachwear, clearly uncomfortable and out of place in this setting.

TOM

Rachel! Well, here we are!

RACHEL

(looking around nervously)

Tom, are you sure this is the right place? I mean...

TOM

Yes! Rachel, the GPS said this is Sebastian Beach. This is PERFECT!

RACHEL

But why did you pick out this beach? It looks nice and all but...

TOM

TripAdvisor said that this is the beach to visit in Fort Lauderdale!

As TOM scans the beach, his gaze lands on MIKE, who looks him over and nods subtly. RACHEL, growing more anxious, tugs at TOM's arm.

RACHEL

Tom. Tom. Tom!

TOM

What? Isn't this great? Isn't it perfect?

RACHEL

Are you sure we belong here?

TOM

Rachel, we belong everywhere! I mean, where else would a straight couple from Detroit go for their first trip to sunny Fort Lauderdale?

The BEACH BOYS nearby strut about, puffing up and striking poses, clearly enjoying the sunny day and each other's company.

RACHEL

But Tom, look around... those men are different.

TOM

Rachel. Men are men! Don't be so Republican. You sound like your father. How are they different?

RACHEL

Well, they are *more in-shape* than most of the men back in Detroit. They seem friendly and smile too easily! And I am, well we are, straight.

The BEACH BOYS overhear and react with amusement to their conversation. TOM lowers his voice, trying to calm RACHEL.

TOM

(whispering)
Rachel, shh keep it down.

RACHEL

Oh Tom, stop. Please.

TOM

OK, OK.

RACHEL

Ok what? You are straight, too.

TOM, distracted, notices MIKE again, who is still watching them. He smiles awkwardly in MIKE's direction.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Tom? Tom?

TOM

What? Let's enjoy the beach. Enough politics.

MIKE and the BEACH BOYS, all in stylish swimwear, lounge and interact, noticing TOM immediately. As the BEACH BOYS AND MIKE speak, their conversation is not heard by RACHEL and TOM.

MIKE

Rachel. God, I hate Rachel.

BEACH BOY 1

Just the way that it sounds.

BEACH BOY 2

So cutesy and oohtsie, so Betty Boopsie.

BEACH BOY 3

And all of that pink.

BEACH BOY 4

Just pink everywhere. It is like a cyclone of pink.

MIKE

Rachel. God, I hate Rachel.

RACHEL, oblivious to the disdain, smiles politely at the BEACH BOYS as she speaks to TOM. The BEACH BOYS react to her comments.

RACHEL

Tom, sweetie, this beach looks a little crowded. Where will we sit? Oh look, I bet we can snuggle next to this man right here. Won't that be GAY! I know you love that word "Gay!" How fun. I hope he doesn't mind your "DIVA MIX" of music that you brought. Barbara, Madonna, and Cher. I love all those "First Name Only" singers. So GAY!

RACHEL makes her way and squeezes her pink blanket next to a BEACH BOY, establishing her spot.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Tom! Bring the stuff over, we have a spot!

MIKE and the MEN engage in choreographed muscle beach moves, their voices overlapping each other. RACHEL and TOM observe the beach workout, TOM showing particular interest.

MIKE

Rachel. God I hate Rachel.

BEACH BOY 5

Rachel gets Tom.

BEACH BOY 1
Why can't I get a Tom.

BEACH BOY 3
Sure there have been many men.

BEACH BOY 2
But none of them "10's"

ALL BEACH BOYS
No, none of them are like Tom.

MIKE
So perfectly paired with the girl with
blonde hair.

ALL BEACH BOYS
Rachel gets Tom. Tell me when I can
trade places with-

The BEACH BOYS repeat louder and with more intensity. RACHEL
continues to smile at the BEACH BOYS.

RACHEL
So interesting here!

ALL BEACH BOYS
Rachel. God I hate Rachel.

MIKE
Hey Tom, we can get past it. She's
nothing fantastic.

BEACH BOY 3
So thin and so plastic.

BEACH BOY 1
What does he see in her?

RACHEL snuggles into TOM, who is captivated by the sights.

RACHEL
Rachel gets Tom!

THE BEACH BOYS
Why can't I get a "Tom?"

MIKE
Rachel. God I hate Rachel.

RACHEL now grabs TOM'S arm possessively and pulls him closer,
still smiling at the BEACH BOYS.

RACHEL

Rachel gets Tom. Rachel gets Tom.
Rachel gets Tom.

MIKE

Why can't I get a Tom!

THE BEACH BOYS and TOM's dialogues overlap.

THE BEACH BOYS & TOM

Why can't I get a Tom/ Sure there have
been many men/ But none of them "10's"
/ No none of them are like Tom.

RACHEL's line again silences the BOYS' overlapping conversation.

RACHEL

So perfectly paired with the girl
with blonde hair.
(sigh)

MIKE, TOM, AND THE BEACH BOYS

Rachel gets Tom.

TOM

Look at all of the men!

RACHEL

Why are there so many men? I mean,
where are all the women?

MIKE

Tell me when I can trade places with
Rachel.

THE BEACH BOYS echo this sentiment in a round-robin style.

THE BEACH BOYS

Tell me when I can trade place with
Rachel?

MIKE

When can I get a Tom?

As the BEACH BOYS leave, they make various cheeky comments.

THE BEACH BOYS

Well I am baked...honey, you are
toasted...is it too early for
beverages...never too early on a
Saturday...what color is that
hair...Straight Blonde...Jesus, she is
a hag...do you think TOM is...sister
stop! Please, of course, TOM is Gay.

(MORE)

THE BEACH BOYS (CONT'D)

My radar was up the moment he set eyes
on my...he was not looking at
you...sweetie, you
old...Bitch...Whore...sloppy
ass...cunt...boys let's take the
action to my pool...is your blender
working...do You have an
umbrella...yes, the one that goes in
the drink! Perfect.

MIKE

When can I get a Tom. When can I get—

EXT. SEBASTIAN BEACH, FORT LAUDERDALE, FL - 10:30 AM FRIDAY

RACHEL, confidently approaches MIKE, extending her hand with a rehearsed smile.

RACHEL

Rachel Cappuccino. Maybe you saw my
podcasts, "Rachel's Big, Beautiful,
Perfect World?"

MIKE, looking distracted and still eyeing TOM, responds with confusion.

MIKE

(puzzled)
Pardon me?

RACHEL, still holding out her hand, insists on a formal introduction.

RACHEL

Rachel Cappuccino. Hello? From The
Detroit Cappuccino's.

MIKE, still confused, tries to understand her accentuation.

MIKE

I am sorry? I don't understand.

At this moment, TOM steps in gracefully, taking RACHEL'S hand and lowering it, then extends his own towards MIKE.

TOM

Tom. I am Tom. My girlfriend, Rachel
can be a little forward.

RACHEL, slightly offended, clings to TOM'S arm and addresses him directly.

RACHEL

I was not and I am not forward. There is no need, Tom dearest, to apologize for me. I was trying to introduce myself to this interesting man who it seems is drawing your attention away from me!

She then turns back to MIKE, seeking his name.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(sweetly, indicating,
"what is your name?")

So...

MIKE, now realizing his manners, introduces himself.

MIKE

Oh. Sorry, where are my manners. Mike.

RACHEL

Mike?

TOM

Hi, Mike, nice to meet you.

MIKE acknowledges both, but his eyes linger on TOM.

MIKE

Yes, nice to meet you, Tom, and...
Rachel.

As TOM and MIKE continue their handshake, RACHEL intervenes, seeking more information.

RACHEL

(wanting the last name)

Mike...?

MIKE, realizing his oversight, introduces himself fully.

MIKE

Oh, my manners, again. Sorry. Mike
Montagula.

RACHEL

Montagula? From Brooklyn? The
spaghetti sauce Montagula's?

MIKE

Oh no. The Harrisburg Montagula's.
Blue collar. Hardworking middle class.

RACHEL
We just love the middle class!

TOM
Rachel, we are middle class.

RACHEL
Oh, Tom, I know! Now, Mike, how do
like it here. The people, well the
men seem different, don't you think?

TOM
Rachel! Now come on. We are on
vacation.

RACHEL
Well it is obvious that Mr. Mike here
is straight

TOM, trying to keep the peace, cuts her off.

TOM
And let's not talk about that right
now.

RACHEL
I am interested in what Mike thinks.

MIKE
Me? I am Gay. I am queer. And I am in
need of a drink!

RACHEL
Oh, so you're *that* way.

MIKE
I'm sorry?

RACHEL
You know, *that* way. *THAT WAY!*

MIKE
Oh, *THAT* way. I really need that
drink.

TOM
A drink sounds good! Rachel, lighten
up!

RACHEL
Tom, isn't it a little early to have a
drink?

TOM

Rachel! We are on vacation!

RACHEL

Tom, sweetie, I am going back to the pool at the hotel. I am bored with this beach. Not much to see here. I want to go check in with the "Ray-Ray Nation" peeps. You will be ok for a while?

TOM

Oh yes, Rachel Beautiful! I want to soak up the sun and the sea and the waves and the view.

RACHEL, as she prepares to leave, reminds him.

RACHEL

Well, don't forget your sunscreen.

RACHEL leaves. TOM turns to MIKE.

TOM

I am so sorry for Rachel. She does have her points of view.

MIKE

The "Ray-Ray Nation" Peeps? "Rachel Beautiful?" No need to say anything.

TOM

Her blogs. She is so connected. Can't live without her social media. Twitter this, IG that. TikTok TikTok. I am Bi.

MIKE

You are Bi?

TOM

I support both sides. Rachel is a big straight person. "Raise 'em right, they stay right." Me, I like to look at all of my options.

MIKE

You do know, Tom, where you are?

TOM

Yes! Sebastian Beach. Just wonderful.

MIKE

And?

TOM

And what?

MIKE

Gay Beach. This is a famous G-A-Y beach. Are you sure that this is where you want to be?

TOM

Oh yes, I am sure. It's just, well as Rachel would say, "Perfect." It's so Gay! That means—

MIKE

Tom, I know what "Gay" means. Do you? You sure you are not too far away from home?

TOM

"Gay" means "Lighthearted and carefree!"

MIKE

Well, yes, if we were back in the 50's but, Tom, this is a Gay beach.

TOM

Perfect! Just think that if I didn't stop here I wouldn't have met you.

MIKE

Interesting. Hmmm. Is that right? So, are you staying here for a while?

Tom looks at Mitch.

TOM

Yes. I kind of like the view.

MIKE

Is that right? Cool. I am gonna go to my car for a moment. I left my sunscreen there. I don't want to get burned. Be right back.

TOM

I'll be here, waiting.

MIKE, pleased with the interaction, leaves with a promise.

MIKE

Good.

As MIKE walks away, TOM calls out to him, ensuring he returns.

TOM

Don't be gone too long!

The scene ends with TOM gazing after MIKE, a smile playing on his lips, as the beach scene continues vibrantly around him.

CUT TO:

EXT. SEBASTIAN BEACH, FORT LAUDERDALE, FL - FRIDAY

TOM gazes pensively. His eyes are fixed on MIKE, who is visible in the distance on the beach. The atmosphere is heavy with TOM's introspection.

Suddenly, the FAIRY GODFATHER appears. He holds a martini, dressed in a summer party dress paired with rugged army boots, his beard a stark contrast to his attire, his accent thick and unmistakable Italian.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Tom, what the hell?

TOM startles, turning abruptly. His expression mixes surprise with a hint of annoyance.

TOM

Jesus, you scared me. What are you doing here?

FAIRY GODFATHER

I was in the area. Fairy Godfathers don't take a day off.

TOM

What are you wearing?

FAIRY GODFATHER grinning, sipping his martini

FAIRY GODFATHER

Relax, no one can see me except you. Well, here at least.

Tom, confused, pointing at the dress

TOM

But what is that?

FAIRY GODFATHER

He spins to show off the dress
Oh, this dress?

(MORE)

FAIRY GODFATHER (CONT'D)
Rapunzel is having a theme party.
"Summer Military Chic." You know how she is. Well, you don't really, but let me tell you that you do NOT want to show up at her party late or not following the theme. She has a hair-trigger temper. You don't want her to go there. That problem with her stepmom, you know?

TOM
Wait, so Rapunzel is real?

FAIRY GODFATHER
Yes, yes, Rapunzel is real. You think I would just make that shit up?

TOM
Seriously, Rapunzel. You know Rapunzel.

FAIRY GODFATHER
He pats TOM's shoulder
Tom, let's talk on that another time.
For now, let's focus on you.

TOM
But I didn't call you. And that dress. I mean it is hard to take you seriously in that dress.

FAIRY GODFATHER
I will take you down. Who taught you not to take any crap from those boys growing up?

TOM
You did.

FAIRY GODFATHER
And who let you cry on his shoulder when all your "friends" passed you up every Friday night?

TOM
You did. Thank you.

FAIRY GODFATHER
No thanks needed. That's what Fairy Godfathers do.

TOM

You have nice legs. I like the look.
Butch yet sexy.

They both laugh, the FAIRY GODFATHER's deep, Italian macho laughter filling the room.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Yeah, yeah. Shut the fuck up. Tom, I am here to help you.

TOM

Help me? With what?

FAIRY GODFATHER

(getting serious)

Mike.

TOM

(confused)

Mike? What help do I need with him?

The BEACH BOYS, lounging casually with their towels, chat animatedly among themselves, towels strategically placed to later reveal the words "TOM IS GAY." However, their conversation is inaudible to us.

FAIRY GODFATHER

(imitating Tom)

"Oh I like the view..." and "Oh I'll be waiting right here..." Tom he likes you. I can see it. You can see it. I know you can feel it.

TOM

Come on. Stop, you are teasing me like you always do. Mike? Please. I have Rachel.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Yea we are gonna come back to her later. Right now let's focus on you and the fact that you are in Fort Lauderdale on Sebastian Beach. I mean did you want to hold up a sign. "Hello I am Tom and I am gay."

TOM

Hey keep it down.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Sweetheart no one can hear me but you.

TOM

Well I am not gay.

Suddenly, the BEACH BOYS turn towards TOM, revealing their towels which spell out "TOM IS GAY." The FAIRY GODFATHER nods towards them.

FAIRY GODFATHER

See? The Beach Boys know.

TOM

(shocked)

No way! Where did they come from? How would they know? I am not gay!

The BEACH BOYS roll their eyes and makes various teasing remarks.

BEACH BOY 1

Oh please!

BEACH BOY 4

I saw that right away!

BEACH BOY 2

Hello? If he's not gay, then I am not pretty!

BEACH BOY 3

(invitingly)

Come here, let me show you!

THE BEACH BOYS

Come over here, we will straighten you out!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Tom, wake up, you are not back in Detroit. You are over the rainbow. Tom, look around, these men are like you.

The BEACH BOYS smile, flex, and wink at TOM, who remains in denial.

TOM

(defiantly)

No, they're not.

FAIRY GODFATHER
 (insistently)
 Yes, they are.

TOM
 (stubbornly)
 No way!

FAIRY GODFATHER
 (emphatically)
 Tom, you're gay!

TOM
 (in denial)
 That's not true!

FAIRY GODFATHER
 (like a fast-talking
 salesman)
 Well, you like Barbra and Judy and
 Madonna and Cher. You spend way too
 much time on manscaping and hair while
 your man friends are busy with
 football and cars you have martinis
 and watch Project RUNWAY and wish upon
 stars. Tom, let's read the signs and
 let's not waste any more time. Tom,
 you're gay and that's cool. Tom, your
 gay and that's fine.

TOM
 (unconvinced)
 Well, a lot of people like Barbra.
 Wait, you are talking in rhymes?

FAIRY GODFATHER
 (imitating Madonna's Vogue
 dance)
 Tom, you act out her songs! And can we
 please stop "Voguing"?

The BEACH BOYS join in the voguing.

FAIRY GODFATHER (CONT'D)
 Yep like a three dollar bill. Light in
 the loafers. Friend of Dorothy. Fairy.
 Pansy and Fruitcake.

TOM
 (overwhelmed, pleading)
 Ok, Ok, go easy...

FAIRY GODFATHER
(raising an eyebrow, teasing
further)
Nancy. Pillow-Biter. Queer. What about
your profile on GRINDR?

BEACH BOY 1
(chiming in)
Gender Bender!

BEACH BOY 3
Gym Rat!

BEACH BOY 2
Puffin!

THE BEACH BOYS
Puffin? Puffin?

BEACH BOY 2
Yes, "Puffin" a little cutie!

THE BEACH BOYS
No/ "Puffin"/ never heard that/ you're
too old/ "Puffin" sounds queer/
exactly!

TOM
GRINDR? Wait, you saw that?

BEACH BOY 4
(gesturing to his phone)
I saw that GRINDR photo.

BEACH BOY 1
(holding up his phone)
Yep, I have it right here.

BEACH BOY 4
Damnnnnnn.

BEACH BOY 3
Tom, your profile is getting a lot of
views.

TOM
OK OK stop. How long did you know?

FAIRY GODFATHER
(softly, with sincerity)
Your whole life. I have known about
you since birth. Since the day your
beautiful soul came into this world. I
was there and saw the beautiful you.

The FAIRY GODFATHER then bursts into a song, his voice echoing across the beach.

FAIRY GODFATHER (CONT'D)
 "WHY DO BIRDS SUDDENLY APPEAR..."

TOM
 God, I love the Carpenters.

FAIRY GODFATHER
 Gay! You are definitely G-A-Y Gay.
 Tell me, how many times have you seen
 "Priscilla Queen of the Desert"?

TOM
 Well, do you mean the movie, the
 Original Sydney production, the
 Original London production, the
 original Broadway production, or the
 National Tour?

BEACH BOY 1
 I liked the National Tour...

BEACH BOY 5
 Sydney was the best...

BEACH BOY 3
 London was so good...

BEACH BOY 2
 The Broadway version was...

BEACH BOY 4
 Yeah, but they cut some songs...

The FAIRY GODFATHER cuts them off, emphasizing his point.

FAIRY GODFATHER
 My point exactly. Does it make a
 difference?

TOM
 Well, the Broadway production did not
 include-

FAIRY GODFATHER
 (interrupting, emphatic)
 Gay, gay, gay. Did your other guy
 friends watch "Priscilla?"

TOM
 (laughing)
 Noooo, are you kidding! They don't go
 to see musicals!

FAIRY GODFATHER
 Gay. Have they read the book "The
 Hours?"

TOM
 Of course not!

FAIRY GODFATHER
 You did! You are gay! And what do
 they read? Your guy friends in
 Detroit?

TOM
 They read the sports page.

FAIRY GODFATHER
 (mock triumph)
 GAY! Beach Boys, help me out.

The BEACH BOYS spontaneously break into a rendition of "YMCA,"
 complete with iconic dance moves.

TOM, caught up in the moment, joins them without even thinking.

FAIRY GODFATHER (CONT'D)
 (laughing)
 See, Tom? Gay! Gay! Gay!

TOM
 Well, everyone knows that move.

FAIRY GODFATHER
 Gay, Gay, Gay! What news station do
 you watch on TV? Hmm?

TOM
 Of course, only CNN with Andy Cooper.

FAIRY GODFATHER
 (whispering conspiratorially)
 Gay. What station does Rachel watch?

TOM
 (whispering back, looking
 around)
 Fox News.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Gay. Oh crap, look at the time. I cannot be late to Rapunzel's party. Look, buddy—

He gives TOM a bear hug, his demeanor switching to one of a mentor.

FAIRY GODFATHER (CONT'D)

Give Mike a chance. Give yourself a chance.

TOM

Sometimes I feel lost.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Then, my boy, stand still. Let life catch up to you. I will be around. If you need me, you know how to find me.

With those final words, the FAIRY GODFATHER disappears, leaving TOM to ponder his words, a new understanding dawning on him as he watches the Fairy Godfather disappear into the bustling beach crowd.

The GUYS leave, their voices carrying back.

GUYS

Tom you're gay and that's cool... Tom you're gay and that's cool... Tom you're gay and that's cool...

The guys disappear into the crowd.

Moments later.

MIKE comes back to the beach and re-joins, Tom. His approach casual but curious.

MIKE

Was that Bruno?

TOM

Bruno?

MIKE

Yeah, Bruno. My Fairy Godfather. I didn't know he was around. I dig his party dress and boots. Kind of Summer Military Chic.

TOM

"Summer Military Chic?" How did you know? Wait, you saw him? You could see him?

MIKE

(laughing)

He always has something going down.

TOM

Wait. Wait. Go back. Bruno? His name is Bruno? I always call him "Godfather."

MIKE

(doing a Brando impression)

"Godfather," "Kid, I'll make you an offer you can't refuse."

They both laugh, sharing a moment of light-hearted connection.

TOM

So you could see him? I can't believe it. How long?

MIKE

My whole life. Long as I can remember. I got picked on a lot as a kid.

TOM

You got picked on? You? Why?

MIKE

Different. I was different. No one else like me growing up. Not that I knew of anyway.

TOM

Different how?

MIKE

Gay. 100% since I can remember gay.

TOM

Wow, and are you ok with that?

MIKE

Hell yeah. My Dad always said, "Mike, never let them see you sweat. Never give anyone the satisfaction to know that they may have hurt you."

TOM

Do your parents know you're gay? Are they ok with that?

MIKE

They did know. They've been gone for a long time. They were OK with everything. Very supportive.

TOM

My father would kill me if he knew I was gay, which I am not.

MIKE

That's too bad.

TOM

What's too bad?

MIKE

That your father doesn't support you and that you are waiting for his approval. You are, for the record, gay.

At that moment, THE BEACH BOYS walk across the beach with their towels. They unfurl them, revealing "TOM IS GAY."

THE BEACH BOYS

(in chorus)

Tom is Gay.

TOM

No! Where did they come from?

MIKE

Yes, you are gay! And the BOYS are everywhere.

TOM

Well, I'm not really gay.

MIKE

Ok. Sure. Come here.

MIKE pulls TOM close. Their faces are inches apart.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Look at me. I want to put you on like sunscreen.

TOM

I am looking. Like sunscreen?

MIKE

Yes, rub you on all over me. Would you just look at me. Standing so close to you now.

TOM

I would just like to drown in your eyes.

MIKE

No one is looking. Go ahead and kiss me.

TOM hesitates for a split second before their lips meet. After the kiss, TOM is bewildered.

TOM

Wait, what just happened?

MIKE

We kissed.

TOM

(in disbelief)
How?

MIKE leans in and kisses TOM again, more confidently this time.

MIKE

(whispering)
Well, just like this.

Their bodies close, TOM feels the intensity of the moment.

TOM

I can feel the beat of your heart. Or is that my heart? I am touching your arm. God, I would love to keep touching your arm.

MIKE

No one is looking. Go ahead and kiss me.

They kiss again, this time with TOM fully engaged, the sounds of the beach fading into the background as they focus solely on each other.

CUT TO:

EXT. SEBASTIAN BEACH - LATER THAT DAY, FRIDAY

The sky is painted with hues of orange and pink as the sun begins to set. MIKE and TOM stand close to each other, the sound of gentle waves in the background. Their conversation is intimate, as they stand isolated from the rest of the beachgoers.

MIKE

So, why are you here?

TOM

Rachel wanted a vacation.

MIKE

Is that right?

TOM

I want people to know that I am with you.

MIKE

I thought that you are with Rachel? Are you sure you know what you want?

TOM

I am not so sure, now. You are out of my league. Now, I do want to put you on like sunscreen.

MIKE

League? I do like to play but there is no league in love. Come on, Tom, kiss me.

They share a very gentle, tender kiss, a moment of beautiful solitude. Mike changes the mood to playful and casual.

MIKE (CONT'D)

So what would you do if I were to just go up and say to you, "how you doin'?"

TOM

God, that sounds so much like a pick-up line.

MIKE

I could say something like, "Nice day, don't you think? Want to go for a drink? Want to get out of here and go take a walk on the beach?" Would you laugh?

TOM

I would laugh. I would love for you to say anything to me, genuinely.

MIKE
(looking into TOM's eyes)
Seriously, are you interested in me?

TOM
Yes. Hi.

MIKE
Hi. Nice to meet you.

TOM
Nice to meet you, too.

They both speak simultaneously, their voices mingling in the salty air.

MIKE & TOM
(softly, together)
I was looking at you.

TOM
So where have you been?

MIKE
Waiting, right here.

As the atmosphere thickens with their closeness, MIKE leans in and kisses TOM again, this time with more assertiveness.

At that moment, MR. BOGUS and MR. CAPPUCINO appear in the background. They witness the kiss, their faces twisted with disapproval. The sound of sinister music swells as their expressions darken.

The kiss between MIKE and TOM continues, unaware of the brewing storm as the two older men watch, the implication of their presence suggesting impending conflict.

MIKE bids farewell to TOM.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(sincerely)
See you around, Tom.

MIKE leaves, brushing past two older men without any exchange. The two men are MR. BOGUS and MR. CAPPUCINO, who watch MIKE with disdain. Tom remains on the beach, lost in thought until he is startled by a cough.

MR. BOGUS
(clearing his throat sharply)
Ahem!

TOM, surprised and slightly anxious, turns to face the source of the interruption.

TOM

Dad! What a surprise. What are you doing here?

MR. BOGUS

Rachel called her father and me. She said you were acting strange.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Tom, your father, Dick, and I need to straighten you out.

MR. BOGUS

Tom, you are bringing shame to our family name. We have been through this before.

TOM

What have I done?

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Dick, just dumb it down for him. You know Tom is easy on the eyes but not too bright.

TOM

Hey!

MR. BOGUS

My dear son. You were always a lost boy. You just kissed that man.

TOM

Dad, I am not lost. What did you see?

MR. CAPPUCCINO

We saw that kiss! What does Rachel see in you? I mean, your kids will be beautiful. You do have good lines. Thank God they will have Rachel's smart, correct, Republican point of view. Raise them RIGHT and they STAY RIGHT. Dick, what happened with Tom? He seems to have wandered from the RIGHT path.

MR. BOGUS

I know, Mr. C, we have tried and tried. Tommy wanders.

MR. CAPPUCCINO
Well, drag him in.

Suddenly, the BEACH BOYS enter quickly in DRAG, catching everyone off guard. TOM lights up with excitement, while MR. CAPPUCCINO looks even more dismayed.

TOM
Ohh look! Guys in Drag!

MR. CAPPUCCINO
NOT that kind of drag! Where did you come from?

The DRAG BEACH BOYS give over-the-top "drag" responses.

BEACH BOY 1
(flamboyantly)
Hello!

BEACH BOY 2
(snapping fingers)
Not today Satan, not today!

BEACH BOY 3
Because I am what?

BEACH BOY 4
Guess what? We are everywhere.

The DRAG BOYS all look at each other, nod, and then all together say:

DRAG BEACH BOYS
(in unison)
Bye Felicia!

The DRAG BOYS walk off in style, leaving a trail of laughter in their wake. TOM waves goodbye, amused and uplifted by the brief interlude. MR. CAPPUCCINO and MR. BOGUS exchange a look of utter disbelief and frustration.

TOM turns back to his father and MR. CAPPUCCINO, his expression a mix of defiance and uncertainty.

MR. CAPPUCCINO
Holy Mother of Nancy Reagan! Get your boy back in line. I don't want any issues for the wedding.

TOM
Wedding? What wedding?

MR. BOGUS

Tom, we have to intervene here. I heard about this Mike person. That has to end. You are getting married to Rachel on Sunday evening at 8 pm. This is Friday, so you have till then to straighten up.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

It will be the perfect wedding. Rachel is so excited. You will honeymoon at our beach house in West Palm Beach, FL.

TOM

West Palm? God no! It is so, white there.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Well, we love straight, white people.

TOM

Shhh, don't say that out loud. Not here.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

(louder)

We LOVE STRAIGHT, WHITE PEOPLE!

TOM

Who said I want to marry Rachel? And I don't want to go to West Palm Beach, FL.

MR. BOGUS

Tom, wake up. You need help here. And where would you want to go for a honeymoon if not West Palm Beach?

TOM

Well, I have never been to Provincetown or Key West? What about San Francisco?

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Dick, you better talk to Tom. There is no way in Hell my Rachel is going to Provincetown! They have all of those people there.

TOM

Mr. C, they have people everywhere!

MR. BOGUS

You know what we are talking about.

As the conversation heats up, THE BEACH BOYS enter dressed in various gay-like fashion. They talk among themselves, their conversation not heard over the escalating argument.

TOM

NO, dumb it down for me. And I have not even proposed to Rachel.

MR. CAPPUCINO

Gay people.

The BEACH BOYS stop and all look at MR. CAPPUCINO, who looks at them with disdain. They react with facial expressions and to each other during the following comments.

BEACH BOY 1

Hello! Sweetie.

BEACH BOY 5

(sarcastically)

"Dumb this down."

THE BEACH BOYS

Look at me, I am not going away.

MR. CAPPUCINO

Most of them democrats. Although there are a few smart ones that think correctly, but they are still gay, so I don't pay them too much mind.

TOM

Dad, I don't want—

MR. BOGUS

(cutting him off)

Tom, this is the best way.

MR. CAPPUCINO

We have taken care of all the details of the wedding for you. Rachel accepts your proposal. She loved the engagement ring.

The MEN, bored with the right-wing talk, walk away. TOM notices this, distracted.

MR. BOGUS

Tom!

TOM

What ring? When did she accept?

MR. BOGUS

We talked to her back at the hotel. She loved your Grandmother's Estate Wedding ring with the Emeralds, a perfect engagement ring.

TOM

Dad, you gave Rachel, Grandma's Emerald ring? Grandma is still alive.

MR. BOGUS

I told her about the trouble you were getting into here with that Mike, and she agreed we should move this along.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Dick, I couldn't agree with you more. Let's get this wedding over and done with and then we go back to Detroit. Rachel is opening a Clothing Store: "Rachel's Beautiful Boutique."

MR. BOGUS

Perfect, Mr. C, as always. Will she keep the pink theme?

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Of course! "Surprise Pink", that's her signature color!

TOM

(desperate, looking out to the ocean)

But Dad, I don't want to get married to Rachel. I don't love her.

MR. BOGUS and MR. CAPPUCCINO talk easy like they are *almost* doing a soft-shoe song. Very easy and engaging.

MR. BOGUS

Who can say what love is?

MR. CAPPUCCINO

How do you ever really know, if you know? Kids, nowadays want love...

MR. CAPPUCCINO AND MR. BOGUS

(together, lamenting)

In their "own way",

MR. BOGUS

I don't know.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

It was easier back in the day when you said "gosh you're pretty" and "let's go for a walk."

MR. BOGUS

Then you talk and walk and you talk and you get married.

TOM

But, Dad, I don't know if I want to marry Rachel.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Silly boy. Wake up! Who wouldn't want to marry my Rachel?

MR. BOGUS

Who can assess what love is? Nowadays everyone wants to be free, but love isn't about yourself and your needs, love is about what could be.

TOM

Wait. Did you just rhyme that? Have you been planning this conversation?

MR. BOGUS

(repeating)

It was easier back in the day when you said "gosh you're pretty" and "let's go for a walk" and then you talk and walk and you talk and you get married.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

I know there are choices.

MR. BOGUS

And who wants to get sacked with a goof or a louse?

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Or the runt from the pack.

TOM

The runt of the pack? What? You guys sound like you should be singing a showtune...

MR. CAPPUCCINO
 (serious, but still melodic)
 But looks aren't all you should look
 for.

MR. BOGUS
 But in this case, your looks are just
 fine, so stop wasting all this time
 looking for...

MR. CAPPUCCINO
 Some other fish in the sea.

MR. BOGUS
 When you've got a fish on your line.

MR. BOGUS (CONT'D)
 (probing)
 Who can say what love is? In 40 years
 from now, will you care?

MR. CAPPUCCINO
 Just have one more drink, smile and
 think.

TOM
 Wait. Now you are rhyming, again!
 Stop!

The conversation becomes a chaotic echo chamber as the fathers
 and TOM repeat the phrase, increasingly agitated.

MR. CAPPUCCINO AND MR. BOGUS
 "Oh yes, this is love."

TOM
 And you get married.

MR. BOGUS AND MR. CAPPUCCINO
 (louder)
 And you get married.

TOM
 (overwhelmed)
 And you get married!

MR. BOGUS
 So my boy, get ready for your wedding!

TOM
 But Dad—

MR. BOGUS
(cutting him off)
You will be happy just like me and
your mom.

TOM
Dad, you and mom barely talk. You show
no emotion.

MR. BOGUS
Exactly! That's how you make love
last!

MR. CAPPUCCINO
Couldn't have said it better myself.
See you men at the Wedding on Sunday,
8pm Sharp at the RNC Yacht Club. And
Tom, no sneaking around to get a
glimpse of Rachel before the wedding!

MR. BOGUS
My boy, you will be very happy with
Rachel. A perfect match. Rachel is
so...

TOM sinks into desperation.

TOM
Perfect.

MR. BOGUS
Right! She is perfect. She was born to
have...

TOM & MR. BOGUS & MR. CAPPUCCINO
(chiming in together)
A perfect life.

MR. BOGUS
Exactly! So thin. So beautiful.

MR. CAPPUCCINO
She has a motorhome! Won't that be
marvelous. And all that pink!

TOM
God. All that pink.

MR. CAPPUCCINO
Dick come on. Let's go get a drink
somewhere and celebrate our marriage!
I hear they have 2-4-1 specials in
this town!

The FATHERS walk away, leaving Tom alone.

TOM looks desperately confused and overwhelmed. He calls out loudly.

TOM
(shouting)
Yo. Yo. Yoooooo! Fairy Godfather!

The FAIRY GODFATHER enters, an amusing sight in a diving mask, an inner tube, swimsuit, and flippers. He exudes a mix of annoyance and flamboyance.

FAIRY GODFATHER
(removing his mask,
irritated)
My boy, whatever it is, this had better be important. Aquaman and I have a date in 30-minutes.

TOM
Aquaman? He is not real. You are just—

FAIRY GODFATHER
(interrupting, sighs)
Humans are so limited to only what they can see. Aquaman is the best. This is our third date.

TOM
(looking him up and down)
And you are meeting him like this?

FAIRY GODFATHER
(stepping out of the inner tube, smirks)
I am playing "hard to get." Alright, you got me for 10 minutes; let's have it.

TOM
I don't want to get married.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Tom, who are you marrying?

TOM
This is not what I had planned. Although I think I would like it to just let myself go and see Mike. But I am not really Gay, right?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Tom, we have discussed this already.
You are gay.

TOM

OK, let's say that I am Gay, for a moment let's go with that theme. But I am stuck here right now 'cause I don't want to get married. They have set it all up. The honeymoon in West Palm Beach!

FAIRY GODFATHER

West Palm Beach? Ouf. Who chose that?

TOM

They did! No one asked me. I think I love Mike. Wait, what did I just say?

FAIRY GODFATHER

You said, "I think I love Mike."
Newsflash. Tom is gay.

Suddenly, THE GUYS appear with signs and saying "Tom is gay" with BIG FANFARE.

THE GUYS

TOM IS GAY! TOM IS GAY! TOM IS GAY!

TOM

(covering his ears)
Jesus! They keep coming back!

THE GUYS continue chanting in the background. "Tom is Gay."

FAIRY GODFATHER

I just love my Boys!

TOM

I don't want to get married!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well then don't marry Rachel.

TOM

OH PLEASE CAN you STOP THIS CHARADE?

The chanting stops.

THE MEN

OH I JUST LOVE A PARADE!

THE MEN make fanfare and noises.

TOM

Where do they keep coming from? NO, I SAID, 'LET'S STOP THE CHARADE!'

The MEN stop, look at each other, shrug like "Ok no big deal," and jump right in.

MAN #1

OK, LET'S GO WITH THAT THEME!

MAN #2

Let's stop the charade!

MAN #3

He should be clear what he wants!

MAN #4

I don't think he knows what he wants.

MAN #5

Sweetie. Honey. Let's have a chat, shall we?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Boys, it's ok, Tom did not mean that. Well, Tom. I have to get going. I don't want to keep Aquaman waiting. He is cooking for me tonight. Surf and Turf!

TOM

But wait, what about Rachel? What about Mike? What about the wedding?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Tom, Tom, Tom. Choose. Make a selection. Strike a pose there's nothing to it-VOGUE.

THE MEN VOGUE. TOM shoots them a look.

TOM

(frustrated)
Not helping.

THE MEN give TOM a "Whatever" look and leave. The FAIRY GODFATHER prepares to leave.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Bye, boys. OK, so tell me this: Do you want to marry Rachel?

TOM

Noooooooooooo.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Then call off the wedding.

TOM
No, my father would kill me.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Well, my boy, you have to decide. No one can decide for you. Wait here.

FAIRY GODFATHER does a "POOF!" And the potion #71 is in his hand.

TOM
How did you do that? What is that?

FAIRY GODFATHER
You remember Snow White? Sleeping Beauty?

TOM
Those are just... wait. They are real, too?

FAIRY GODFATHER
You know, all great stories have to start somewhere.

TOM
So what is that bottle?

Potion #71 floats above FAIRY GODFATHER'S hands.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Potion #71.

TOM
Potion #71? What does it do?

The FAIRY GODFATHER speaks in a mystical, magical tone, as the scene takes on a slightly ethereal quality with the beach background softly blurring as if the air itself listens.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Well, it makes you appear like you are dead, and Love's True Kiss will wake you.

TOM
So when do I drink Potion #17?

FAIRY GODFATHER
For fuck's sake, Tom, stay with me! Dwight will be there to assist you.

TOM
One question?

FAIRY GODFATHER
(impatiently checking an
imaginary watch)
If I am late for Aquaman, he will get
his gills up, and that is not a pretty
sight. What's the question?

TOM
Who is Dwight?

As they talk, the FAIRY GODFATHER and TOM begin walking down the beach, their conversation fading into the distance, with the FAIRY GODFATHER animatedly gesturing about the potion and their plan.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BEACHFRONT PROMENADE - 10 AM SATURDAY

SUPERIMPOSE: SATURDAY, 10 AM.

DWIGHT hurries along the bustling promenade, his expression a mix of frustration and resignation. As he navigates through the crowd, his movements are hasty and slightly clumsy, causing a few near-misses with passersby and street vendors, which adds a comedic touch to his apparent distress. He mutters to himself while trying to manage an armful of random beach gear and promotional materials, his task seeming both urgent and absurd against the backdrop of the sunny, chaotic beach scene.

DWIGHT
(mutters)
Dwight, get the car. Dwight, move the chair. Dwight, go get the flowers. I never get to do the fun stuff. Dwight, get the potion. Dwight, handle the dwarfs. I am so tired of those needy little bastards.

The sound of a ringing phone interrupts him. He sighs heavily, searches around, and spots a banana on the ground. He picks it up and pretends it's a phone.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
(pretending, into the banana)
Yes, Boss?

The FAIRY GODFATHER's voice booms through an off-screen loudspeaker, filling the room. Only Dwight can hear him. Passerby people cannot and just see Dwight talking to a Banana.

FAIRY GODFATHER (V.O.)
 (from loudspeaker)
 Leave my dwarfs alone. Dwight, did you get my message?

DWIGHT
 Wait, you heard that about the dwarfs? Oh, man, I LOVE those little guys. Yes, Boss. Got it. Tom? We're still helping Tom? Does he know he's gay yet? I mean—

FAIRY GODFATHER (V.O.)
 Yes, he knows he's gay.

DWIGHT
 Whoo hoo! Plus one for Tom for figuring that out.

FAIRY GODFATHER (V.O.)
 Dwight, stay on point.

The camera pans to reveal the FAIRY GODFATHER seated in a chair surrounded by THE MEN in swimsuits and innertubes, singing "I Was Made for Dancing" in a muted tone. He holds a megaphone.

FAIRY GODFATHER
 (through the megaphone,
 then lowering it)
 Boys, shh.

The music halts; the men freeze but maintain their disco poses.

FAIRY GODFATHER (CONT'D)
 Aquaman is having a party.

DWIGHT
 (deflated)
 Wait, you're there with Aquaman, and I'm stuck here in Fort Lauderdale?
 (sighs)
 What the fu—

FAIRY GODFATHER
 Now, Dwight, I promise I'll bring you along next time.

DWIGHT

No, You said that before. Did I go to Rapunzel's party? Noooooooo. Did I go to the Mad Hatter Tea Party? Noooooo... Did I get to ride on Aladdin's magic carpet?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well yes you did

DWIGHT

Sure that was at DISNEY! Not the same.

FAIRY GODFATHER

I did hook you up with TIGGER.

DWIGHT

Well that is true. That was a night. Bouncy bouncy ...

FAIRY GODFATHER

Dwight let's focus.

DWIGHT

Ok Ok, So what's up with Tom?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well I need you to bring POTION #71 to him

People look at Dwight over reacting and talking through a banana. Parents pull their children away. A dog comes by and sits at Dwight's feet.

DWIGHT

Oh sweet mother of Prince Charming. I hate POTION #71. They drink it and then BOOM. Out like a light and then I wait. And wait and wait for Prince Charming to show up and deliver Love's First Kiss. You know the Charming's always get lost.

A midget walks by as Dwight says this next line.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Will there be Dwarfs?

FAIRY GODFATHER

No dwarfs.

DWIGHT

I am so tired of those dwarfs. Oh they get such an attitude. Uppity. They get so...

The midget looks at Dwight and gets a mean look on his face.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Oh hey little guy. No I didn't mean you. I mean are pint-sized and you do look like "GRUMPY."

The midget kicks Dwight in the shins and walks away.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

OWWWWE. Uppity little Bastard!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Dwight stay on point!

DWIGHT

Well this midget walked by and thought I was talking about him.

FAIRY GODFATHER

On Point. Let's get back to your task. And the Charming's are never too bright. I need you to help with this one. I promise there will be a surprise for you.

DWIGHT

(defensive)

Sure last time you gave me a surprise it was Pandora's box. PANDORA'S BOX! What the fuck? "Don't Open it. Don't open it." I mean how can you get a gift and then NOT OPEN IT. Soooooo I opened it. That was a mess. 3-days it took me to get everything and everyone back in that box.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Ok maybe that wasn't the best gift, sorry. But I promise you I will have a surprise for you when you finish this task.

DWIGHT

(doubtful)

A surprise, huh? What is it?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well, now if I tell you then it won't be a surprise.

DWIGHT

Will I like it?

FAIRY GODFATHER

I guarantee it!

DWIGHT

Ok. Ok. What is the plan?

As The FAIRY GODFATHER details the actions, DWIGHT acts them out as to help remember what the steps are to take. This should be very comical. People on the promenade watch like it is a street show. They toss some coins on the ground for the show.

FAIRY GODFATHER

OK so this is what you need to do. 1. Give POTION #71 to Tom tomorrow at 7pm. Then at 8:15pm burst into the wedding ceremony and announce that "TOM IS DEAD." Take Rachel and the wedding party to see Tom. Weep cry. Drama. Then say "THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO." And usher them out and say "I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE BODY WHILE YOU DEAL WITH YOUR GRIEF" then at 9pm go get MIKE and tell him "MIKE, MIKE, WHERE ART THOU MIKE? TOM NEEDS YOU." And you will lead him to Tom and say that "PERHAPS LOVE'S TRUE KISS WILL WAKE HIM." Mike kisses Tom. Tom wakes up. They go and get married.

DWIGHT

Ohhh so that is ALL I need to do.? Do you know that this is gonna be a lot of work?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Dwight, you are the best. I mean who else would I call to lend a hand?

FAIRY GODFATHER snaps his fingers and the volume is back on as THE MEN SING "Midnight at the Oasis...send your camel to bed..." POOF! The FAIRY GODFATHER is gone

DWIGHT PACES for a moment. He mutters

DWIGHT

Midnight at the Oasis...send your camel...

DWIGHT Paces. The crowd gathers more to watch the show.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Every time, anytime anyone needs something. They call me. Anyplace, anywhere, day or night they don't care. They call me. Rocco's left, Billy's gone. Dwight is here to carry on. Ohh that feels like it has a little beat to it..Hmmm...

DWIGHT soft shoe steps a moment as he says the line again

CROWD

YEA! Love the Rhyme!

DWIGHT

Rocco's left, Billy's gone. Dwight is here to carry on.

He smiles. Pleased with himself. He takes out his self phone and records the line to save for later.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Rocco's left, Billy's gone. Dwight is here to carry on.

He plays it back, likes it. Smiles. The CROWD cheers. People through money. DWIGHT now aware he is drawing attention and "ups his game and acting to become the showman that he is.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

I got to save that one for later. Maybe a song in that. Ok back to the task. If you find yourself playing in a one-man-band Call me to lend a hand. Call me I'll understand. If your fairytale did not go as planned.

DWIGHT pauses and gains the crowds attention.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

I will be there at your command. Hey! That rhymes! I am pretty good!

The crowd cheers!

THE FAIRY GODFATHER comes back on the Megaphone. This time the entire crowd can hear. They all react.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Dwight stay on task!

CROWD

Ohhh! Ahhh!

DWIGHT

Ok, Ok! Maybe I can make business cards. Say something like: If the day looks dark and the night looks like a storm is coming then call me. And...

DWIGHT to the CROWD.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

DWIGHT builds with excitement with each line.

(pause)

The story that you're in doesn't have to be your final chapter. Oh that is good. And... If you find yourself lost on the way to your promise land Call me to lend a hand. Some days you have to create your own sunshine! Sometime your need a friend who won't tell you what to do! While the dew is still on the rose stop and smell the sweet perfume!

DWIGHT takes out his cell phone again to record that last line. The CROWD cheers and tosses money on the ground.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Ok, I got record this one: "While the dew is still on the rose, stop

He now engages the crowd and they all say together and cheer

DWIGHT AND CROWD

And smell the sweet perfume!

DWIGHT stops recording. Very excited!

DWIGHT

Perfect! The dew on the rose. Oh this is really good! If you are lost then stand still. Call Dwight. 1-800-999-2222. Yes call me to lend a hand. Call me I'll understand. Wait, one more! Now with a big finish

He is the center of attention. The CROWD is cheering. He steps up on a wall and shouts

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

If your fairytale did not go as planned.

(MORE)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

I will be there at your command. It's me, Dwight Call me to lend a hand!

DWIGHT jumps, excited. Triumphant! He collects the money the crowd all gathering and shaking his hand. The scene fades.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - SATURDAY 7PM, DUSK

The moon is on the rise in the sky. THE MEN, adorned in grass skirts and holding coconut drinks, create a Tiki Hut atmosphere. One of the GUYS plays bongo drums, setting a relaxed, tropical mood.

THE GUYS

(sing)

AH-ROOO...AH-ROOO....

AH-ROOO...AH-ROOO....

MIKE enters, dressed in summer evening beach wear, shirtless and humming along with THE GUYS.

MIKE

(sings)

Ah-rooo. Ah-rooo.

Now MIKE and the others speak as the MEN "AH-ROO" in the back ground."

Oh, I love the summer nights.

THE GUYS & MIKE

(sing)

AH-ROO...AH-ROOO...

TOM enters with a big smile, spotting MIKE.

TOM

Mike, wow, I am glad you are here. I want to-

MIKE

Shh. Shh. Listen.

MIKE pulls TOM close, encouraging him to just listen. They sway slightly to the rhythm of the song.

THE GUYS

(sing)

AH-ROO AH-ROO...

MIKE
Feel it with me:
(sings)
AH-ROOO...AH-ROOO....

TOM
(sings)
AH-ROOO...AH-ROOO....

MIKE
It's the sand. It's the sea. It's the
waves. It's you and me. It's the moon
so high above, It's the stars in your
eyes.

TOM
Have I missed something? Everyone
around here seems to talk in rhymes!

MIKE
This must be love!

THE GUYS
(sings)
AH ROOO AH ROO...

TOM
It's the feel of your hand in mine.
It's the sound of the waves. Just
relax, things will be fine. It's
the walk and the steps we take.

THE GUYS
It's the journey together that you
make.

They dance easy together to the music.

MIKE
You did it! Listen to the waves.

TOM
Listen to the distant drums.

THE GUYS
Feel the MAGIC in the air.

TOM
Always a chance,

MIKE
You take with love. Never quite sure
you'll rise above.

TOM
Ohhh, you are rhyming again!

Everyone on the beach dances and sways.

MIKE
It's the sand.

TOM
It's the sea.

THE GUYS
It's the waves.

TOM & MIKE
It's you and me.

THE GUYS
(sing)
AH ROO. AH ROO. YO MAHHNNNNN!

THE GUYS, TOM, and MIKE leaves the scene in high spirits, laughing and continuing their song.

INT. BEACHSIDE CAFÉ - MOMENTS LATER

RACHEL and MR. CAPPUCCINO enters, RACHEL appearing anxious and unsettled.

RACHEL
Daddy, I am worried.

MR. CAPPUCCINO
Princess, what would the most beautiful, perfect girl in the world have to worry about?

RACHEL
What if Tom doesn't love me?

MR. CAPPUCCINO
Oh, Dreamboat Rachel, now, now, what is not to love?

RACHEL
But Daddy, I think Tom has changed. He seems to be *thinking now on his own*. He has opinions. Something has happened.

(MORE)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I asked him just yesterday, "Do you like the color of my hair?" Tom said, "Sashay Sashay Sashay away." He then walked out of the room, stopped, and said, "I look like a drag queen." A Drag queen. Please!

MR. CAPPUCCINO

My sweet little straight Rachel, I am sure that Tom didn't mean that. You are much better looking than a drag queen.

RACHEL

Thank you, Daddy. Tom used to be all starry-eyed just for me, but since we came to Fort Lauderdale, he seems to be looking around at other people.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Who is Tom looking at?

RACHEL gets herself in a frenzy. The people in the café look as she stands up and acts out her monologue. It should feel like it wants to BE a musical number but it is not.

RACHEL

That man. Mike. Why is Tom looking at Mike? What does Mike have that I do not? I mean, Mike is tall, Mike is cool, but Mike doesn't have: Legs like me. Eyes like me. Lips like me. And hips like me. Mike can't put on heels like me. Why is Tom looking at Mike?

MR. CAPPUCCINO (JOINING HER RHYTHM)

Poopsie, you are absolutely, RIGHT. I couldn't agree with you more. I like this beat! I feel like I could get up and dance to this.

RACHEL continues, working herself into a frenzy, trying to solve the mystery of Tom's changed behavior. She engages the MEN and other people in the Café.

RACHEL

Daddy, please. Why is Tom talking to Mike? What can he say to Tom better than me? I mean, Mike's voice is deep, Mike has that smile, but Mike doesn't have—

MR. CAPPUCCHINO
 Legs like you. Eyes like you. Lips
 like you. And hips like you.

RACHEL
 Mike can't put on heels like me. Why
 is Tom looking at Mike?

RACHEL and MR. CAPPUCCHINO depart and are out on the beach
 walk.

EXT. BEACH BOARDWALK - 8PM SATURDAY

THE GUYS walk by in a flourish. And pass through and in-
 between RACHEL and her father.

THE GUYS
 TOM IS GAY. TOM IS GAY.
 TOM IS GAY GAY GAY.
 OH BY THE WAY. TOM IS GAY!

They walk away with a flourish, leaving an exasperated RACHEL
 standing bewildered.

RACHEL
 Where do they keep coming from?
 Mike! Mike! Mike! God, I hate Mike!

Suddenly, THE MEN reappear, marching backwards in a comical
 rewind motion. They hold towels, spelling out each letter, which
 they shout energetically. RACHEL, frustrated, responds to each
 letter. People gather like it is another "street scene live
 entertainment"

THE MEN & RACHEL
 (THE MEN shout, RACHEL
 responds)
 M - "Mysterious."

RACHEL
 I don't like mysteries if I...

THE MEN
 I - "Is for me, well I am the
 center."
 K - "Keep away, you are gay."
 E - "Effect he has on my Tom."

THE MEN & RACHEL
 Mike! Mike! Mike!
 He doesn't have-

THE MEN act out each line with dramatic flair and humor, emphasizing the attributes they list.

THE MEN & RACHEL (CONT'D)

Legs like me.
 Eyes like me.
 Lips like me.
 And hips like me.
 Mike can't put on heels like me.
 Why is Tom looking at Mike?

RACHEL

He doesn't have

THE MEN & RACHEL & THE CROWD

Legs like me.
 Eyes like me.
 Lips like me.
 And hips like me.
 Mike can't put on heels like me.
 Why is Tom looking at Mike?

MR. CAPPUCINO is soothing RACHEL with paternal assurance.

MR. CAPPUCINO

My beautiful Rachel, don't worry.
 Daddy will fix everything. Your
 wedding is tomorrow. Now you run along
 and get ready. You are already perfect
 so just relax. I will pick you up at 7
 pm. And no seeing our Mr. Tom until
 the wedding!

RACHEL leaves, trying to mask her anxiety. MR. BOGUS enters with a grim expression. The crowd disperses still saying their lines overlapping each other. Crescendo and then dies down as MR. BOGUS enters.

CROWD

Legs like me.
 Eyes like me.
 Lips like me.
 And hips like me.
 Mike can't put on heels like me.
 Why is Tom looking at Mike?

MR. CAPPUCINO

Dick, we have a problem.

MR. BOGUS

Mike! God, I hate Mike!

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Yes, that man is going to be trouble for us.

MR. BOGUS

I got it covered. I have set up a little party for our Mike. He will be all tied up so he will not be in the way. Once this wedding is finished Rachel and Tom get out of here and never come back to Fort Lauderdale again. That, and \$25,000 to stay away from Tom.

MR. CAPPUCCINO (PLEASED)

Excellent plan, Dick. I see you are on top of this. I like that. Let's go check in on Tom to make sure he is thinking RIGHT and STRAIGHT. You know our motto?

MR. BOGUS

Raise them RIGHT and they STAY RIGHT. If they falter, get them back in line.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

Good, Dick. Now let's go find Tom!

They exit purposefully, leaving the beachside as the twilight deepens, hinting at the undercurrents of manipulation and control.

EXT. BEACHSIDE PROMENADE - SATURDAY NIGHT, 9 PM

The scene is dimly lit under a crescent moon. TOM, MIKE, and RACHEL each enter from different directions, creating a triangle formation but unaware of each other's presence.

MIKE, RACHEL and TOM each say their part then all repeat at the same time.

INTERCUT DIALOGUES:

TOM

(softly, with hope)

There is a love out there for me.
There is a place I am supposed to be. There is someone that will see...

(waiting, longing)

Waiting for me... waiting for me...
waiting for me...

RACHEL

(perfectly poised)

Life is just perfect, of course, it is perfect. Perfect is what I am. No need to think, no need to explain, it's like when the ocean meets the land. He may not be 100 percent right, but what in life is 100 percent right? (unquestioning) Don't ask why. Don't ask how. Trust in the perfectness of your life.

MIKE

(intensely, romantically)

My Love.
Here I am, my love. Open your eyes...
(sincerely)
My love, I am here.

ALL THREE

The Trio... The Trio...

Their voices overlap, echoing, as the phrase hangs in the air.

Mike leaves upset. Rachel takes out her phone and continue walking in opposite direction.

TOM walks alone in the dim light, looking around.

TOM

(urgently)

Fairy Godfather? Fairy Godfather? Come on, I need you.

The FAIRY GODFATHER "POOFS" and appears, flamboyantly dressed in a TOGA, adding a touch of surreal humor to the tension.

FAIRY GODFATHER

My dear boy, what can I do for you?
What is the fuss about now?

TOM

A toga? What, a Party with Caesar?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Tom, Caesar is dead. Don't you know your history?

TOM

Of course, but what is the Toga for?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well, Captain Hook is trying desperately to win the attention of Captain America.

TOM

Captain America? No!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well, you didn't hear it from me! But Hook is throwing a Mid-Summer Roman Party. Everyone will be there.

TOM

Can I go with you?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well, no. That just wouldn't work. Besides, you called for me. What can I help with?

TOM

How do you know you know that it is so?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Slow down. Which know do you want to know?

TOM

How do I know if Mike, you know?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Say it out loud, boy.

TOM

What if I have it all wrong?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Have what all wrong? You have to speak plainly. Say it, Tom.

TOM

Does Mike love me?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Oh, so that's the question. Well, did you ask him?

TOM

Nooooo. What if he says "no."

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well, if he does say "no," then you know! Better to ask and find out rather than wait and waste time. Right?

TOM

But if I do ask him and he says no, I will be crushed.

FAIRY GODFATHER

My dear boy, let's save the drama. Be as clear as you can with your intentions and your beliefs. Be honest but not cruel. Remember what I said about feeling lost?

TOM

Yes, stand still.

FAIRY GODFATHER

That's right. Stand still and let life catch up to you.

TOM

Ok.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Are you good to go? I have got to get to this party and get Hook with Captain America. I am never too far away. Remember, be clear!

FAIRY GODFATHER vanishes. POOF!

TOM remains alone, contemplating the vast, starlit sky.

TOM

(softly, to himself)
And you get married...

Fade out as TOM looks out over the ocean, the sounds of the waves mingling with his deep, unresolved thoughts.

EXT. BEACHSIDE BOARDWALK - SATURDAY 10 PM

The golden hour light casts long shadows on the boardwalk. TOM paces nervously, glancing around as if expecting someone.

RACHEL enters, bursting with excitement, oblivious to TOM's anxiety.

RACHEL

Tom, I know I'm not supposed to see you before our wedding, but I couldn't wait! You're excited too, right?

TOM

Sure, sure. Yep.

RACHEL

But who will do my hair? You always do my hair so beautifully.

TOM

Rachel, you'll look perfect, you always do.

RACHEL

Thank you! You always know just what to say.

Tom's expression darkens slightly, his smile fading as he contemplates his next words.

TOM

Rachel, do you want to get married?

RACHEL

Of course! I've always dreamed of the "Rachel Dream Wedding." We're even streaming it on YouTube and TikTok. It's going to be viral!

TOM

Great. Viral.

RACHEL

Yes, and then our honeymoon in West Palm Beach!

TOM

Perfect. I'm sure it'll be perfect... for you.

RACHEL

For us, Tom, for us.

Tom stops pacing and faces Rachel directly, a serious tone taking over.

TOM

Rachel, I know you want this wedding, you've always wanted this...

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

But do you want to marry me, or just get married?

RACHEL

Tom, I want to marry you! Who else would pick the right shade of pink, cook for me, choose the right wine, and listen about my day?

TOM

Sounds like you need a gay man.

RACHEL

TOM! I have you.

Tom's expression softens, sadness mixing with resolve.

TOM

Rachel, I need to tell you something. I think I am... No, I know I am—

RACHEL

(cutting him off, denial)
Out of your mind? Oh, honey, you're just overwhelmed with love for me!

Tom tries again, more urgently this time.

TOM

No, Rachel, I need to tell you that I am—

Rachel interrupts again, keeping the tone light and dismissive, as if by doing so she can keep reality at bay.

RACHEL

Overcome with joy and love! Yes, I know, and it's so sweet. But let's keep on the right path, okay? Stay right.

TOM

You're not listening to me.

RACHEL now laser focused.

RACHEL

I hear you, Tom, and let me be clear. This Mike thing—it's just a fling. It will pass, like gas.

Tom looks utterly bewildered, a mix of frustration and resignation on his face.

TOM

When did everyone start talking in rhymes? Is this a musical now? What's going on?

RACHEL

Just say goodbye to Mike. That life with him will never be what your life will be with me. So, say goodbye.

TOM

How do you even know about Mike? Nothing has happened.

Rachel reaches her crescendo, her voice firm and commanding.

RACHEL

Take a pill, take two if you will.
Have a drink, it might help you think.
Lift some weights, remember you are straight.

Then, dropping to a dramatic whisper:

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You will burn if you turn.

TOM

(exasperated)

I don't understand where all this is coming from.

Rachel's tone softens as she approaches Tom, touching his arm gently.

RACHEL

Tom, you have today. Do whatever you need to do. But at 8 PM, tomorrow, we are getting married and going straight to our perfect life. I was born for a perfect life—I am Rachel, for God's sake. Sunday is a great day for a Beach Wedding!

She kisses Tom on the forehead, her voice a mix of stern command and faux cheerfulness.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Now, run along. Go to the gym, go for a run, go to a strip club. Man up because we are getting married, and it will be perfect.

Tom exits, leaving Rachel alone. She watches him go, then pulls out her cell phone with a worried expression.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Daddy, we have a problem. Mike has got to go.

Rachel walks away, her phone still pressed to her ear, the fading light casting long shadows behind her.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FORT LAUDERDALE BEACH - SATURDAY NIGHT

The moon and the stars hang over the beach. MIKE walks along the shoreline, calm and collected. TOM rushes in, looking distressed.

MIKE
 Tom, oh I was hoping to see you.

TOM
 Mike, I need to tell you something important.

MIKE
 Tom, I feel the same way.

TOM
 No, please let me speak.

As TOM tries to speak, THE MEN PARADE with a humorous and theatrical flair, disrupting the moment.

THE GUYS
 (chanting)
 Say goodbye to Mike. Say goodbye to those fantasies. That life with him will never be what your life will be with me. Say goodbye to Mike.

TOM
 Oh, for Christ's sake, where do they even come from?

MIKE
 It's Fort Lauderdale, Tom! We're everywhere. But why are they saying, "Say Good-bye to Mike?"

TOM

Mike, listen to me. I am getting married.

MIKE

Oh, I see. Well, good for you.

TOM

But I don't want to get married... to her.

MIKE

Damn, that is a problem. So, what do you want, Tom?

TOM

You. I want you, Mike.

MIKE

(half-smiling)

That's a problem, too, because as I see it, you're getting married to Rachel.

TOM

Tomorrow at 8 PM

MIKE

God, I hate Rachel.

TOM

Mike, I want to marry you.

MIKE

Really? After just one day? Shouldn't a man be properly asked? Courted? Won over?

TOM gets down on one knee, creating a magical moment as "This Magic Moment" plays softly in the background.

TOM

Mike, would you be my husband for life? Would you have me, hold me, love me?

MIKE looks off into the distance, contemplating, then smiles warmly.

MIKE

(pulling Tom up)

Yes. Yes, and yes.

TOM

Meet me here at 9 pm Tomorrow. I'm going to stop this wedding. I won't be late. Wait for me.

They kiss passionately. TOM leaves swiftly to handle his predicament.

MIKE

(whispering after him)

Then with your scent all around, then everyone would certainly know that I was with you. It's gonna be a hot one today, I must say. I want to put you on like sunscreen.

MIKE walks away, leaving the scene filled with a mix of hope and tension as the sunset deepens.

EXT. LUSH GARDEN - SUNDAY, 10 AM THE DAY OF THE WEDDING

The scene opens in a vibrant garden adorned with surreal, oversized flowers and whimsical decorations, reminiscent of a fairy tale setting. FAIRY GODFATHER, dressed flamboyantly in a gold outfit, holds a croquet mallet. DWIGHT stands beside him, eager and slightly anxious.

FAIRY GODFATHER

(eyeing Dwight, skeptical)

Dwight, are you all set on what to do?

DWIGHT

(with exaggerated enthusiasm)

Yes, I'm ready to go!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Hmmm, tell me the steps.

DWIGHT begins to act out his instructions with high drama, miming the actions as he describes them.

DWIGHT

Okay, so at 7 PM tonight, I give Tom Potion #71. He falls asleep—oh my, Tom is dead! Then I run to the wedding at 8:15 PM and announce, "Oh my, Tom is dead!" I bring them to the body... cry, cry, cry... then push them off to deal with their grief. At 9 PM, I go to Mike, bring him to Tom, Love's True Kiss, blah, blah, blah. End of story. Dwight saves the day!

DWIGHT pauses, noticing FAIRY GODFATHER's outfit.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
(pointing at the outfit)
What is this look? "Heathers The Musical?"

FAIRY GODFATHER
(laughing off)
Nonsense, "Heathers The Musical?"
No, the Queen of Hearts is having her annual Croquet Game. It's truly "Top Drawer."

DWIGHT
What the Fu...Another party?

FAIRY GODFATHER notices DWIGHT's saddened expression.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Oh, Dwight, come on, I can't take you to every event. And I told you, when we finish this task, I do have a surprise for you!

DWIGHT
Well, I never get to go...

FAIRY GODFATHER
May I remind you that you did get to go to Never Never Land and hang out with the Lost Boys, which, I might add, you had quite the party with that group!

DWIGHT
Yes, the Lost Boys were a great time. They never call you back. Lousy reception.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Are you on the 4G Network?

DWIGHT gives FAIRY GODFATHER a sharp glare, clearly equipped with modern technology.

DWIGHT
(snappy)
So, I'm good to go?

FAIRY GODFATHER
Yes. Now remember your timing. Tom at 7 PM, the wedding at 8:15 PM, and Mike at 9 PM.

(MORE)

FAIRY GODFATHER (CONT'D)

Now, I have to run along. Can't
keep the Red Queen waiting or
she'll say "Off With His Head!"

Fairy Godfather leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK ALLEY - SUNDAY EVENING

SUPERIMPOSED: 6PM THE WEDDING in 2 hours

A bell tolls 6 chimes in the distance. The scene opens with MIKE, a solitary figure under a flickering street lamp, seemingly lost in thought. The calm is abruptly shattered by the arrival of MR. BOGUS flanked by TWO THUGS, emerging from the shadows.

MIKE

Startled, adopting a DeNiro-esque tone
Are you talking to me? Name's Mike.

THUG 1

Boss, this one's a wise guy.

THUG 2

(cracking his knuckles)
You want I should knock him around
a bit? I don't like his attitude.

The thugs move in, grabbing MIKE roughly. He struggles against their grip.

MR. BOGUS

(raising a hand for calm)
Calm down, men. I just want to have
a talk with Mike.

The thugs reluctantly release MIKE, who rubs his arms where they held him.

MIKE

Ah, who the fuck are you?

THUG 1

Boss, he just said the fuckin' "F-
word" to you.

THUG 2

No fuckin' way he should use the "F-
word" on you, Boss.

MIKE
Yeah, but you two thugs just used the
"F-word."

THUG 1
(punches MIKE in the stomach)
See, boss? A wise guy.

THUG 2
(also punches MIKE)
I don't like him. He just called us
"thugs."

Thug 1 hits Thug 2 on the head.

THUG 1
Stupid! We are thugs!

MR. BOGUS
Boys, calm down.

THUG 2
(eyeing MIKE suspiciously)
He looks gay.

MIKE
(mockingly)
Oh, Mr. Project Runway! Ding ding
ding. You win. Wanna come over here
and I'll show you just what you
won?

MR. BOGUS
(trying to regain control)
Ok, men, settle down. Mike, I came
to offer you an opportunity.

MIKE
An opportunity? For what?

MR. BOGUS
\$25,000 for you to go away. To get
lost. To stop seeing Tom.

THUG 1
Yeah, like disappear!

THUG 2
Vamos! Erased!

MIKE
What? \$25,000 to not see Tom. Is
that what Tom wants?

MR. BOGUS

That's what we all want. You to go away. Tom gets confused around you. He doesn't think straight.

THUG 1

Yeah, he doesn't think straight when he's around you.

THUG 2

Raise them RIGHT and they stay RIGHT.

MIKE

Clowns. You guys are clowns. Maybe it's time that Tom stops thinking straight.

THUG 1

(to MR. BOGUS)
Boss, listen to him!

THUG 2

(angry)
I am not gonna take that!

MR. BOGUS

Look, Tom was never a thinker. He is well, perfectly Tom, and we all want him to stay just like that. You have confused him.

MIKE

I think the only one confused here is you. Keep your money. Keep your small, straight-minded point of view. I am out of here.

MIKE turns to leave, but MR. BOGUS signals the thugs.

MR. BOGUS

Well, have it your way. Boys, get him.

The thugs brutally attack MIKE, knocking him to the ground. The scene ends with MIKE being dragged away, unconscious.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. BEACHSIDE PROMENADE - SUNDAY NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSED: 7pm THE WEDDING IN 1 HOUR.

A bell tolls 7 chimes in the distance. A dreamlike quality permeates the air, the distant sound of waves crashing. TOM rushes into the frame, his attire an odd mix of beach casual and formal—a t-shirt that mimics a tuxedo paired with fancy beach shorts. He checks his watch in panic.

TOM

7 o'clock. Oh God. What am I gonna do?
I don't want to marry Rachel. They
don't know I'm gay! Wait... am I
really gay?

DWIGHT enters, carrying a backpack. He's calm, a stark contrast to TOM's frantic demeanor.

DWIGHT

Yes, you are gay, Tom. Like Judy
Garland "Over The Rainbow" gay.

TOM

Oh, God, I love that song. Wait, who
are you? And I am not really gay.

DWIGHT

Dwight. The name's Dwight. You are
gay. Like "Dim All The Lights" gay.

TOM

Oh Donna! I love her! Wait, what are
you doing here?

DWIGHT

Tom, listen, we don't have a lot of
time. I work with FG.

TOM

FG? Who is FG?

DWIGHT

Oh boy, they told me you were not too
bright. Good looking, yes, but bright?
No. FG? The Fairy Godfather.

TOM

My Fairy Godfather? You know him?

DWIGHT

Yes, he is my boss. I fix things.

TOM looks confused but curious.

TOM

How do you know my Fairy Godfather?

DWIGHT

Tom, I just told you, he's my boss. We just don't have a lot of time. We got to get you out of this wedding to Bimbo Rachel and on to your life with Mike.

TOM

You know about Mike.

DWIGHT

Yes, all the guys at the office are so excited for you. Glad you finally realize who you are and all your potential.

TOM is overwhelmed but tries to focus.

TOM

We got to slow down. Guys at the office?

DWIGHT

Tom, another time, I promise I will explain more but for now we have got to keep this moving.

TOM

Can I ask one question?

DWIGHT

Ok, just one.

TOM

Is Rapunzel a real person?

DWIGHT

Punzy? Oh yes! That's my pet name for Rapunzel. She is a hoot. Life of the party. Ouff, the stories I could tell you about her parties. The little pigs! Those boys always cause a scene. Mr. Wolf, well, my, my, Mr. Wolf and I go way back, grrrrrrowl. Anyway, let's get back to our task at hand.

DWIGHT takes out a mystical little bottle labeled "Potion #71" from his backpack.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Here is the answer to your wedding bell blues.

TOM
POTION #71? Is it safe?

DWIGHT
You remember Snow White? Sleeping Beauty? A spell was cast upon them and they fell into a deep sleep. But, they were each awoken by True Love's Kiss. Boom, done.

TOM
So, I am Snow White?

DWIGHT with excitement and moving quickly.

DWIGHT
Tom, nooooo. You will drink the potion now and then fall into a deep sleep, actually, you will appear like you have died. I will run to the wedding and exclaim "Tom is dead! Tom is dead!" Then we will all come back here and see you dead. I will escort the bridal party out to deal with their grief. Then at 9 I go get Mike who will be waiting for you. Bring him here, let him kiss you.

DWIGHT kisses TOM.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
You wake up. You and Mike head off into the sunset!

TOM hesitates, his face a mix of fear and hope.

TOM
So, after I drink the potion what happens? This is all a bit new for me.

DWIGHT acts this out with TOM.

DWIGHT
Take a sip. Just go on, take a little sip and then you'll sleep, then you'll dream of life after this. Rachel's out. She's done. Mike is in. He's the one you've been waiting for.

TOM
Everyone tells me what to do. They all wanna make up my mind for me. My God, you are talking in rhymes.

DWIGHT

Yes, kind of skill I have. Don't let today slip by too soon. Take control and you do what you want to do.

DWIGHT, trying to move the pace along.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Take a sip. We don't have too much time. I'll be here. This is what I do. I fix things. Hurry up, the wedding's about to start. Take a nap and then you'll awake in Mike's arms. Take control and you do what you want to do.

TOM hesitates only a moment longer, then grabs the potion and drinks a big gulp. He suddenly feels woozy.

TOM

I don't feel anything. I don't feel...

DWIGHT catches him as he falters.

DWIGHT

Aha! It works every time. At least there are no dwarfs around.

FADE TO:

INT. WEDDING VENUE - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: 8 PM WEDDING TIME

A bell tolls 8 chimes. The scene begins in the dressing room, filled with the chaotic beauty of wedding preparations. RACHEL, in half of a wedding dress, is a picture of nervous anticipation.

RACHEL

Daddy, is everything straight for tonight? Is Tom all better?

MR. CAPPUCINO, ever the reassuring father, adjusts his tie as he speaks, his reflection beside Rachel's in the mirror.

MR. CAPPUCINO

My Princess Rachel, yes, Tom is all set and will be ready for you.

As RACHEL speaks, she continues getting ready. The scene intercuts between their conversation and quick shots of wedding guests gathering, the venue being decorated, and the final touches being put in place.

RACHEL

Daddy, do you think I am beautiful?

MR. CAPPUCINO

Of course! The most beautiful!

RACHEL

Daddy, do you think I will be the prettiest one there?

MR. CAPPUCINO

No one could compare!

Rachel begins to show signs of panic, her hands trembling slightly as she adjusts her veil.

RACHEL

Daddy, I have thought of something awful. What if life is more than beauty and makeup and hair? Daddy, is there more to life than what you've told me? Is there some secret or mystery you've yet to share?

MR. CAPPUCINO moves to console his daughter, his hands gently grasping her shoulders from behind, calming her jitters.

MR. CAPPUCINO

Shhhh. Now, Rachel. Life is an adventure! A glorious ride, and you should scream to the finish line! There are mysteries to unravel over time, I promise you.

RACHEL

But what if there are more options to take? What if there are other men on the chessboard that I should consider with so much at stake?

MR. CAPPUCINO

Nonsense.

Rachel pauses, a moment of clarity washing over her as she looks at herself in the mirror, now fully dressed.

RACHEL

Nonsense. I trust what I feel, and what I feel is love. I was born to have a perfect life!

She kisses her father and embraces him tightly, the weight of her earlier doubts seemingly lifted.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Daddy, there is more to life than what you've told me, I'm sure. Today, when I woke up, I said I have chances to take, hooray! Life is about the chances and choices we make!

The camera pulls back as they share this moment, the bustling sounds of the wedding preparations crescendoing around them. MR. CAPPUCCINO smiles, his eyes reflecting both pride and a hint of unspoken concern.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEDDING VENUE - CONTINUOUS

The venue is alive with anticipation. Guests chatter and laugh, filling the air with a festive energy as they take their seats. The camera captures the beautiful decorations and the setting sun casting a golden glow over the scene.

RACHEL takes a deep breath as she steps out of the dressing room, her father by her side, ready to face her future, whatever it may hold.

RACHEL (V.O.)

Life is about the chances and choices we make.

The scene fades out on the beautiful, nervous bride as she begins her walk down the aisle, the future uncertain but embraced.

A grand, beautifully decorated wedding venue buzzes with guests. Suddenly, a BELL TOLLS. It's 8 o'clock, and MIKE is nowhere to be seen. MR. CAPPUCCINO anxiously motions to RACHEL to ad-lib and cover for the delay.

Before Rachel can speak, DWIGHT rushes in, breathless and frantic.

DWIGHT

(dramatically)

Tom is dead! Tom is dead! The wedding is off! Tom is dead!

The wedding guests react in exaggerated shock and horror, a wave of madcap panic sweeping through the venue. All rush to the hotel room where time is on the bed.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM'S HOTEL ROOM

TOM lying in a bed, styled to mimic a funeral bier, adding to the dramatic confusion. The wedding party, including guests, re-enters the scene, their reactions over-the-top as they crowd around Tom.

WEDDING GUEST 1

Oh no!

DWIGHT

(hamming it up)

How tragic! Go, deal with your grief!

RACHEL, still in her wedding dress, approaches the bed and looks down at TOM.

RACHEL

He does look beautiful.

MR. BOGUS, genuinely distraught, joins in the melodrama.

MR. BOGUS

My son is gone! Oh no!

MR. CAPPUCINO

I paid for the wedding!

WEDDING GUEST 2

Do we still get dinner?

WEDDING GUEST 3

Should I take back the gift?

The guests, now seeing an opportunity, take out their cell phones, eager to capture Rachel's meltdown for social media.

DWIGHT

There's nothing we can do! I'll take care of the body while you deal with your grief.

RACHEL suddenly screams, the culmination of her panic and frustration boiling over.

RACHEL

(screaming)

I am supposed to have the PERFECT RACHEL WEDDING! What will my Ray-Ray fans think? This was meant to be perfect! Daddy, I am perfect! Daddy, FIX this!

RACHEL runs away in a dramatic flourish. MR. CAPPUCCHINO and MR. BOGUS rush after her, leaving the guests momentarily stunned before they shrug and resume normalcy.

WEDDING GUEST 3

You want to get a drink?

WEDDING GUEST 2

What else are we gonna do?

(to Dwight)

Hey, you want to join us?

DWIGHT

Me? Oh, well I got some things to do...

WEDDING GUEST 1

One drink. We are in FORT LAUDERDALE. 2-4-1 drinks.

DWIGHT

Well, 2-4-1 is hard to beat.

WEDDING GUEST 3

There's a drag show, some new act calls herself Rapunzel? That's not even a drag name!

DWIGHT

Rapunzel? She is on stage? Oh boys, she is the best. Let's go!

They all exit, their voices fading into the night, shouting about drinks and the impending drag show. The camera pans over the discarded wedding decorations and an empty stage, the drama of the night lingering like a ghost. CUT TO:

EXT. MOONLIT BEACH - NIGHT

The moon casts a soft glow over the beach. MIKE walks onto the scene, his head bandaged, showing signs of the earlier altercation. He winces slightly but is focused, patting a small box in his pocket.

MIKE

(muttering to himself)
Damn thugs. Well, at least they got
to feel some pain, too. Okay, now
focus...

He pulls out a wedding ring box, practicing his proposal.

MIKE (CONT'D)

"Tom, would you be..." No, that
sounded flat. Let's go to one knee.
"Tom, would you have the honor..." No,
I'm not Prince Charming.

He stands, trying another approach, just as we hear a distant
CLOCK tolling nine.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(noticing the time)
Nine o'clock! He should be here.
"Tom, I know we just met and..."

His proposal rehearsal is interrupted as DWIGHT stumbles
around, visibly drunk, singing off-key.

DWIGHT

(slurring, singing)
*Dark Lady laughs and sings and lit
the bottles one by one...*

MIKE

(correcting, laughing)
The candles. She lit the candles
one by one.

DWIGHT

Oh yeah! You're pretty good.

MIKE

You're pretty lit.

DWIGHT

(confused)
I am lost. You wanna come home with
me?

MIKE

(chuckles)
Ahh, a pickup line. It should be,
"I am lost, can I follow you home?"

DWIGHT

Sure! It's this way... Hmmm, or is it
that way.

MIKE

Maybe you should sit down.

DWIGHT suddenly sobers up a bit, realizing the urgency of his task.

DWIGHT

Shit. Hold on, I got to tell you something.

MIKE

Who are you?

DWIGHT

Dwight. I fix things.

He paces frantically, trying to remember his instructions, providing a comical display for MIKE.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Seven o'clock potion. Eight o'clock "Oh no, Tom is dead." Nine o'clock, meet Roger... No, Jose... No, crap, Remy, Ronnie, Ralph...

MIKE

What are you talking about?

DWIGHT

Wait, who are you?

MIKE

Mike!

DWIGHT has a moment of realization.

DWIGHT

(excited)

Shit, you're Mike! Yay! You're Mike!

He hugs MIKE enthusiastically.

MIKE

Yes, I'm Mike! What? Tom is dead? What happened? Where is he?

DWIGHT

Oh, he's fine. Let's just sit. Hey, you wanna go for a drink? It's 2-for-1!

MIKE

(urgent)

Where is Tom? I need to see him.

DWIGHT, still slightly disoriented, starts to lead the way.

DWIGHT

Oh, he's at his hotel.

MIKE, now dragging DWIGHT along, leaves urgently in search of TOM.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL, INSIDE TOM'S ROOM

TOM in the. MIKE enters and rushes to his side. Caught in emotion. DWIGHT is by him. The rest of the wedding party follows and they stand quietly, watching.

MIKE

What happened. Tom! Tom! Wake up!
What did they do

MR. BOGUS walks over and pushes MIKE aside.

MR. BOGUS

What have you done Mike?

RACHEL brushes past MIKE.

RACHEL

Step away from my fiancé.

THUG 1 and THUG 2 have bandages on from the fight with MIKE.

THUG 1

Boss you wants I should ruff him up
again.

MIKE

Oh like the last time Glitter Toes.
You can't fight for...

THUG 2

He called you "Glitter Toes"

MR. CAPPUCINO

Now, now settle down.

WEDDING PERSON 1

This is tragic! What did Mike do?

THE MEN
IT WAS THE SAND. IT WAS THE SEA...

RACHEL
Stop that! Your boys are irritating!
My wedding Day is ruined. What has
happened?

FAIRY GODFATHER appears in a commanding voice and sounding
mysterious. Wearing a CHER WIG and costume.

FAIRY GODFATHER
It's a spell.

Gasps from the crowd. Each calls out a different Italian name
for the Fairy Godfather.

VARIOUS PEOPLE
Rocco. Gino. Tony. Giovanni. Matteo.
Luggi. Luca. It's a spell. It's a
spell!

FAIRY GODFATHER
I know my lovelies, it is I, your
Fairy Godfather. To each of you I have
a different name, and yet I am still
one.

DWIGHT
That's my boss!

MR. CAPPUCCHINO address the FAIRY GODFATHER.

MR. CAPPUCCHINO
Gino, I haven't seen you in years! I
thought you forgot about me, that
maybe I dreamed you up so long ago.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Oh, Cyrus Cappuccino, you didn't need
me anymore.

MR. BOGUS
Your first name is Cyrus?

The Crowd murmurs.

RACHEL
What is this spell? Tom is not dead?
I can still have my wedding? How come
I have never seen you?

FAIRY GODFATHER
Child so many questions.

RACHEL

And what are you wearing dressed up like Cher? You look ridiculous.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Hmm you always were judgmental. Rumpelstiltskin is throwing a CHER themed party "If I Could Turn Back Time" it should be the gathering of the summer.

THUG 2

Rumpelstiltskin? Boss this guy thinks he is going to a party with Rumpelstiltskin.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Earnest may I remind you that you sucked your thumb till you were 14.

THUG 2

Hey don't say that out loud.

THUG 1

Earnest? What kind of name is that! You sucked your thumb till you were 14?

THUG 2

Hey back off my name, me mudder gave me that name!

FAIRY GODFATHER

So now back to this little spell.

MIKE

How do we break the spell?

RACHEL

"We?" "We?" Back off Gay boy, nothing you can do will help. Now Fairy Godfather, and wait, I just cannot get past how awful you look.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Still judging.

RACHEL

Now lift this spell. I have the PERFECT WEDDING to get to with my perfect Tom!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Speaking thoughtful and lyrically to the crowd as if he was a muse. Unraveling the tale.

What is love do you think? Is it something that you buy? Isn't love more a thought not some trophy or prize? And what if you try to keep love locked up in a box? Shouldn't love be free of all the chains and the locks?

RACHEL

Oh could you please stop the rhyming thing. I feel like I am in a fairy tale!

FAIRY GODFATHER

And sunrises will come and sunrises will go And just like love hold fast as it may go. Cherish the moment you find yourself reflected in someone else's eyes. Never pass up the chance to say hello and good-bye to your love.

MR. CAPPUCINO

Now Fairy Godfather, what does this mean, "Say hello and good-bye to your love."

FAIRY GODFATHER

Should love be a trinket that you wear on a chain? Could love be like a song with a glorious refrain?

THE MEN

(sing)

WHY DO BIRDS SUDDENLY APPEAR...

RACHEL

Boys would you stop singing! And why all this rhyming! I am getting dizzy!

THE FAIRY GODFATHER continues talking weaving a tale.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Would love be your umbrella? When you're caught in the rain? Do understand that love is made up from your heart and your brain.

RACHEL

Sweet Mother of Nancy Regan! Will the rhymes never end?

FAIRY GODFATHER

And love can't be bought or kept in a jar. And love can't be distant or viewed from afar

MR. BOGUS

My dear Fairy Godfather, must you continue to rhyme, rhyme, rhyme, all the time?

THUG 1

Sir! You just rhymed!

FAIRY GODFATHER

If you feel love say it, if you need love make it clear. Don't pass up the chance to hold the one that you love very near to your heart. And sunrises will come and sunrises will go.

RACHEL

Fairy Godfather! Well I love Tom, and well of course Tom loves me, I mean who wouldn't right?

DWIGHT

Rachel do you think Tom loves you?

RACHEL

Don't be silly you little gnat, who asked you? Right Daddy, Tom loves me!

MR. CAPPUCINO

Well of course my Rachel Teacup. Fairy Godfather break the spell. I demand it!

FAIRY GODFATHER

OK

RACHEL

OK? So what is there a wand? Some dance you do, dressed like CHER? Some incantation? Are you going to sing "Dark Lady?"

FAIRY GODFATHER

Child! Please stop. Listen more and talk less.

MIKE

What can we do?

RACHEL
Again! We? We? Who invited you
anyway. Homewrecker!

FAIRY GODFATHER
True Love's kiss.

RACHEL
What? True Love's kiss?

DWIGHT
Like in Cinderella.

RACHEL
Cinderella! Oh for the love God.
Rumpelstiltskin and now Cinderella?
Please just tell me what I have to do?

FAIRY GODFATHER
Go ahead. True Love's Kiss.

RACHEL
Step aside Gay boy. Let me show you
True Love's Kiss.

SHE KISSES TOM. NOTHING HAPPENS. SHE DOES IT AGAIN and AGAIN 3
times and nothing.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Daddy what's wrong.

MR. CAPPUCINO
Now listen here Fairy Godfather,
remove this spell!

FAIRY GODFATHER
I can't. Only a TRUE LOVE KISS will
wake Tom.

MR. BOGUS
Step aside this is my boy. I love my
boy.

HE KISSES TOM, NOTHING

MR. BOGUS (CONT'D)
Now Fairy Godfather call this off.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Like I said only a kiss from Tom's
True Love will do the trick.

RACHEL shakes TOM, then even more - comically violently and
nothing.

RACHEL

Tom, stop joking now. You are just trying to be funny. Ok! Ok! Wake up. Tom. Tom Darling. Sweetie.
(yells)

TOM!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Not helping. That just won't work. Potion #71 is very powerful.

DWIGHT

You remember Snow White? Sleeping Beauty? Yep, Potion #71

RACHEL

Nonsense!

FAIRY GODFATHER

It is true.

RACHEL

Well un-true it. Un-true it now!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Perhaps we should let True Love's Kiss give it a try?

RACHEL

Twinkle Toes Mike? Please! They just met yesterday! Besides, Tom is Not Gay!

THE MEN

(sing)

TOM IS GAY! TOM IS GAY! TOM IS YMCA GAY!

RACHEL

They just won't stop!

THE MEN

(sing)

YMCA! IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE YMCA!

EVERYONE does "the YMCA" Moves. Everyone but RACHEL does the YMCA moves without even thinking about it.

RACHEL (FRUSTRATED)

Agghhhh! They just won't stop!

THE MEN

YMCA! IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE YMCA!

MR. CAPPUCINO, caught in the spirit of the song, can't help but dance along, then turns to RACHEL, trying to reason with her.

MR. CAPPUCINO

Yes, Rachel, you cannot fall in love
in one day. "Un-True it!"

RACHEL

Please stop, all of you with the
YMCA!

RACHEL, defiant and sarcastic, gestures dramatically toward
MIKE.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Fine. You think Tom is gay? Let the
democratic, liberal, weak, gay boy
deliver the kiss. I dare you!

All eyes turn to MIKE, who steps forward hesitantly, looking to
the FAIRY GODFATHER for support.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Go on, Mike. Trust your heart.

MIKE approaches TOM, and with RACHEL scrutinizing every move, he
leans down and gives TOM a nervous peck on the cheek. TOM
remains still.

RACHEL

See! I told you! Nothing. N O T H I N
G!

RACHEL shoves MIKE aside and kisses TOM passionately, again.
Still, nothing happens. She steps back, frustrated.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Mike, let's try that again, this time
feel it.

MIKE nods, steps past RACHEL, takes a deep breath, and places a
romantic, heartfelt kiss on TOM's lips. The crowd watches in
hushed anticipation.

CROWD

Aww. So sweet.

As MIKE pulls back slightly, TOM's eyes flutter open. He looks
up at MIKE with adoration.

TOM

Angel! My angel! Mike, where did you
go? I was waiting for you all this
time.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

I could hear you, but I couldn't say anything. For a moment, I thought you left me.

TOM pulls MIKE into a deep kiss. The crowd erupts into cheers, except for RACHEL, MR. CAPPUCCINO, and MR. BOGUS, who stand aghast.

TOM (CONT'D)

Mike, don't ever leave me.

The camera pulls back to capture the contrasting reactions of the jubilant crowd and the disheartened trio of RACHEL, MR. CAPPUCCINO, and MR. BOGUS as they witness the undeniable connection between TOM and MIKE.

Close on RACHEL, distraught and panicked, standing amidst a festive crowd.

RACHEL

Wait! What about my PERFECT Wedding?
Tom, you are gay?

Suddenly, a group of MEN burst into a spontaneous rendition of "YMCA," but Rachel swiftly cuts them off.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Stop! What happens to my West Palm Beach Wedding? What about my podcast and my TikTok?

TOM, calm and reassuring, approaches Rachel.

TOM

Rachel, it will all be fine. Maybe not today, but I am sure that there is a true love out there for you.

RACHEL

Tom, what do you care? Seriously, you have Mike. What do I have? What about me? When did you switch to gay? Like what, a light switch? Un-switch it!

A whimsical FAIRY GODFATHER interjects with a gentle smile.

FAIRY GODFATHER

My dear child, there are dreams yet to be dreamed, and I know that there is a True Love Kiss waiting just for you.

TOM

Rachel, I am sorry about the wedding. Are you mad at me?

RACHEL

Tom, I have known you my whole life. I couldn't stay mad at you for long. That wouldn't be right. Are you still RIGHT?

TOM

Right? Straight? Well, no, but I don't judge as long as you don't force your views on me. Deal?

RACHEL

Deal. But how did I miss this?

DWIGHT, a witty but intrusive character, tries to chime in, only to be cut off by Rachel.

DWIGHT

Sometimes we don't see things—

RACHEL pushes DWIGHT.

RACHEL

Ok, you little gnat, I don't need coffee table therapy from you.

Rachel turns to MIKE, setting boundaries with a playful yet stern tone.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

And Mr. Montagula, since it looks like I will be seeing a lot of you, and believe me, you will be seeing a lot of me, let's set some ground rules, shall we?

MIKE

Ground rules? Bring 'em on!

RACHEL

One, I will knock before I enter in case you two are, well, involved. Two, Tom still does my hair. That's it.

TOM

Yes, that sounds PERFECT!

MIKE

Oh boy. Tom, let's get out of here. We are going to KEY WEST!

Tom and Mike exit. The room thins out, leaving RACHEL with the FAIRY GODFATHER and a bashful new girl, MIDGE.

FAIRY GODFATHER
Child, come over! What is your name?

MIDGE
Midge. Midge Hadamay.

RACHEL
Hadamay? What kind of name is that?

MIDGE
My dad always said, "We shoulda had ya
in June but we Had ya in May."

FAIRY GODFATHER
Had ya in May! I got it! An English
name.

RACHEL
So, Midge, what brings you here to GAY
FORT LAUDERDALE?

MIDGE
Well, I um—

FAIRY GODFATHER
Speak up, child. Opportunity is
knocking.

MIDGE
Rachel, I love you!

RACHEL
You love me? Seriously.

MIDGE
I mean well, I love everything about
you. So strong. So pink. So perfect.

RACHEL
Well I do know a lot about pink and,
yes, I am perfect.

MIDGE
Can I show you my proposal for your
TikTok and online campaign? We could
talk over dinner. Can I take you to
dinner? I would love to ask you out.

RACHEL
Like a date?

MIDGE
Well, yes! A Date!

Rachel impulsively kisses Midge, causing Midge's left foot to go up in a classic '50s romance pose.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

Rachel just kissed me! OMG Rachel just kissed me! Can I take a selfie!

RACHEL

Not bad, I kind of liked it! And of course, you can do a selfie! This might expand my Rachel Nation!

They snap a selfie, filled with joy and excitement.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Let's go, show me the presentation!

Rachel and Midge start walking away. The FAIRY GODFATHER stands there, reflecting and smiling.

FAIRY GODFATHER

You just never know where the heart will take you. Dwight, come over here please.

DWIGHT comes there, looking a bit flustered.

DWIGHT

Yes, Boss?

FAIRY GODFATHER

You have been so very helpful. I got nervous when you got a little tipsy there, but you pulled it off.

DWIGHT

Boss, I wasn't tipsy.

FAIRY GODFATHER

Dwight, you were in the bag, soused, three sheets to the wind tipsy!

DWIGHT

Ok, I did have a wee bit too much. But who can say no to a 2-4-1 drink special!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well, we better hurry, we have someplace to go!

DWIGHT

Where to now?

The FAIRY GODFATHER gestures for Dwight to check his top pocket. Dwight pulls out a GOLDEN TICKET, going wild with excitement.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

What is this? Wait? Is this? No, it can't be. A GOLDEN TICKET? Like the Umpa Lumpa GOLDEN TICKET?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Is there any other?

DWIGHT

Will he be there?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Willy?

DWIGHT

Yes, Willy!

FAIRY GODFATHER

Well, let's go find out, shall we?

The FAIRY GODFATHER extends his arm, and he and Dwight stroll off. The CROWD walks there dramatically, unraveling the mystery and tale with rapid-fire lines, ending in a chorus.

CROWD

You're pulling me in like an undertow!

FADE OUT.

THE END.