

FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

Tom is walking on the beach, looking stressed. He's muttering to himself, clearly conflicted about his life choices.

TOM

What do I do? They all want me to be somebody that I am not.

ANGLE ON Flashbacks in Tom's head as he is walking.

Rachel - Tom this will be perfect. Visions of the wedding and the two of them at the altar. Rachel perfect, Tom in terror.

Mr. Cappuccino - Raise them right, they stay right!

Tom's Father Mr. Bogus - You were never the brightest bulb.

Various, well built men cat-calling - Tom. Hey stud. Come over

TOM (CONT'D)

Stop.

Fairy Godfather - a butch, bearded, thick, Italian man 50's no bullshit caster of magic and spells. Gruff voice.

FAIRY GODFATHER

I've heard your cries for help.

TOM

Oh Fairy Godfather can you help?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Let's see you want "true love?" A happy ending? No problem! Hold still.

The Fairy Godfather tries to cast a spell, something goes hilariously wrong. He accidentally makes Tom glow neon pink for a second.

TOM

What? Pink?

He looks agitated. He turns Tom into a seagull. Tom, the seagull starts squawking. He takes out a wand.

He turns Tom into a disco ball. Tom starts singing "Dancing Queen." He says some words we don't understand. He rubs his eyebrow. Nothing. He thinks, turns around. Nothing.

He snaps his fingers and Tom is back to being Tom.

TOM (CONT'D)

What the hell?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Off day I guess. I'll be back.

The Fairy Godfather disappears. Tom shakes his head.

ANGLE on the camera sweeping scenes of Fort Lauderdale. Theme music scores and swells. Opening credits roll.

INT: HOTEL ROOM, FORT LAUDERDALE

RACHEL, is a beautiful, blonde, 27, sexy, demur, proper and perfect. Sweet as buttercream icing. Driven. 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.

POV: Social media kisses and hearts to show online fan support for Rachel.

Rachel is setting up her tripod with her iPhone. She is in a hotel room sending flying kisses to the online viewers

RACHEL

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

She ends the live session.

EXT: SEBASTIAN BEACH, FORT LAUDERDALE

POV - the camera zooms in to find Rachel setting up her tripod, she is alone on the beach. It is a bright, sunny day. In the background, acapella, male voices blending with the sea breeze. They sing "Close To You" by The Carpenters. Rachel hums along

MALE VOICES

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

A tight spotlight illuminates only RACHEL's face as she speaks with dramatic sincerity to the online fans.

RACHEL

Ok ready?

Hello to the Ray-Ray Nation peeps.
I am here in sunny Fort Lauderdale,
FL. Live for a special weekend!

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)

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)

I have always had a strong conviction.
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! 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 sun beats down on a vibrant beach scene.

ANGLE ON: A beach boy with an electric fan is blowing air so
that Rachel's hair gently flows in the breeze.

The beach is now fully illuminated.

Energy, conversation, beach sounds all vibrant and lively.

The BEACH BOYS in conversation, their looks matching the colorful, 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.

EXT: BEACH AND MICHIGAN

ANGLE ON Rachel on the beach

RACHEL
So, Tom said—

ANGLE ON TOM (talking before the trip) in Michigan.

Tom is a handsome, well defined man of 28. Easy on the eyes, easy to talk to. Somewhat of a lost soul looking for magic and wonder in his life.

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

ANGLE on Rachel on the beach talking to the iPhone.

RACHEL
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.

EXT. SEBASTIAN BEACH, FORT LAUDERDALE, FL

ON SCREEN: Friday 10AM.

A vibrant beach scene unfolds with 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.

Mike is 32, cropped beard, in-shape, tanned, confident. Not pushy, can charm anyone with his smile and fiery eyes.

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.

Rachel turns of the iPhone podcast.

RACHEL

OK Ray-Ray Nation, stay tuned for more updates! Watch out for the undertow.

The podcast ends. Rachel wraps up her camera.

TOM

Rachel! Well, here we are!

RACHEL

ANGLE ON Rachel looking politely nervous.

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! 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.

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.

Sinister and plotting-style music plays.

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 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.

ANGLE ON each person as they speak. The focus should pop from one to the next and catch Rachel as well.

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. She is aware of the growing
interest in Tom on the beach.

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.
 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 little interest. Sarcasm.

MIKE

Damn, I must have missed that one.
Bet it was a keeper.

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

Oh the Detroit Cappuccino's

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 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 Mike.

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.

EXT: MIKE'S CAR

Mike is at his car, getting sunscreen. He is pleased with the interaction. He smiles to himself and repeats what Tom said

MIKE

You better be waiting, Mr. Tom. I got Gay plans for you.

ANGLE on Rachel, who is hiding just out of sight watching Mike and hears his comments about Tom. Rachel gasps.

RACHEL

No. No. This will not do with my perfect, weekend plans.

Rachel takes out her phone and calls her father.

EXT: SPLIT SCREEN RACHEL & MR. MONTAGULA

RACHEL

Daddy, we have a problem. This guy Mike.

MR. MONTAGULA

Rachel, there are no problems in your life, only opportunities.

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

Fairy Godfather! 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

I felt like I just saw you. You were trying to cast a spell/

FAIRY GODFATHER

Dreaming. Never happened

TOM

And it didn't work. Odd. 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. He laughs.

TOM

But what is that?

Fairy Godfather spins to show off the dress

FAIRY GODFATHER

Oh, this dress? 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

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.

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, come back on the beach, 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! 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

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)
 Tom you are gay 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.

Everyone on the beach holds up Tom's photo on GRINDR.

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.

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. 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.

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?

ANGLE ON MIKE working to pick up Tom.

MIKE
Hell yeah.

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
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 looks deep into Tom's eyes. They both smile.

Mike touches Tom's arm. Rubs his hand across his chest.

ANGLE ON Tom getting nervous and excited.

MIKE (CONT'D)

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?

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.

TOM

We can't

MIKE

Oh yes we can, we are on Sabastian Beach. I know you want to.

TOM

It's not that simple. Rachel

Mike talks in a low, determined voice

MIKE

Forget Rachel for one second.
Forget what people expect of you.
What do you want?

Tom's chest tightens. He can't look Mike in the eye. His body is betraying him—he can feel the desire coursing through him, but the weight of expectation is like an anchor pulling him back. Tom whispers.

TOM

I don't know.

MIKE

Yes you do.

There's a long, heavy pause. Tom's heart is pounding so loud he's sure Mike can hear it. His mind is screaming at him to stop this, to pull away, but his body is frozen, his lips parted just enough that he's daring Mike to close the distance again.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You're allowed to want this, Tom

Mike's hand moves from Tom's jaw to the back of his neck, his fingers threading through Tom's hair, pulling him closer. This time, Tom doesn't pull away. Their lips meet again, this time slower, deeper, more certain.

Tom lets out a shaky breath, his hands finding their way to Mike's waist, holding on to him like he's the only thing keeping him grounded.

But then—Tom pulls back suddenly, his eyes wide, panic setting in. He pushes Mike away gently, but firmly. The look of confusion and hurt on Mike's face is instant.

TOM

I can't do this.

MIKE

Why not?

TOM

Because it is not about me. It's about everyone else. What they expect. What they will say.

MIKE

And what about what you want. What about what I want.

TOM
What you want?

MIKE
Why are you standing here right now, kissing me? That is what I want. Let's get off this beach. Come on.

Mike turns to leave. He pauses and looks. He winks at Tom. Tom smiles.

INT: MIKE'S BEACH APARTMENT

Tom and Mike enter. They look, then Mike pulls Tom down on the couch.

POV as they engage in making love. We see just their bare ass. Music swells.

Sometime later they are in bed, finished. Tom in Mike's arms.

Tom gets up.

TOM
I have to go

MIKE
I know but you will be back. That's what I want. How about you?

TOM
Yes.

MIKE
Ok let's get you back to the beach.

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 am not so sure, now. You are out of my league.

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)
(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.

TOM (CONT'D)
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. CAPPUCCINO, 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. 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? 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, 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. CAPPUCCHINO

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. CAPPUCCHINO

Gay people.

The BEACH BOYS stop and all look at MR. CAPPUCCHINO, 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. CAPPUCCHINO

Detroit is not like this.

TOM

Dad, I don't want—

MR. BOGUS

(cutting him off)
Tom, this is the best way.

MR. CAPPUCCHINO

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

Tom looking at all the beautiful men on the beach.

MR. BOGUS

Tom!

TOM

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.

MR. BOGUS

Perfect, Mr. C, as always.

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. CAPPUCINO

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. CAPPUCINO

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. CAPPUCINO AND MR. BOGUS

"Oh yes, this is love."

TOM

And you get married.

MR. BOGUS AND MR. CAPPUCINO

(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 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.

TOM

God.The Ray-Ray Nation, all those fans.

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.

INT: COFFEE SHOP

Rachel is sitting at a small table, sipping her coffee. She's scrolling through her phone, but her mind is elsewhere.

She looks up and sees Mike walk in, ordering a coffee at the counter. Her eyes narrow slightly. She watches him closely, studying him like she's trying to figure something out.

Mike glances over, noticing Rachel. He gives a small nod, then reluctantly approaches her table. There's tension already in the air.

MIKE

Rachel

RACHEL

Mike! Want to sit?

Mike hesitates for a second, knowing that something's coming, but he sits down across from her anyway. There's a brief, awkward silence as they both settle in, sizing each other up.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

So how is everything with you?

MIKE

Can't complain.

RACHEL

In just an hour or so, Tom seems to be taken with you.

MIKE

Tom in/

RACHEL

Taken. You understand. Taken. It's like you want something more.

MIKE

What if I do?

RACHEL

Seriously, you think you can just swoop in and take Tom away from me? Just like that?

Mike's eyes are locked in with Rachel's. He glares

MIKE

Tom is not a toy on your shelf, a bird in a cage. He is free like everyone to choose for himself.

RACHEL

And you think that he should choose you, you pathetic, gay man.

MIKE

Hag.

RACHEL

What did you call me?

MIKE

Hag. And your looks are cheap. So you can turn heads and have the Ray-Tay Nation, oh my God, you sad, fake, little...hag.

Rachel throws her iced coffee in Mike's face.

RACHEL

You think you can "fix" Tom.

MIKE

No.

RACHEL

Well at least you have some brain in that head.

MIKE

No. I don't think Tom is broken. Have you asked Tom what he wants or are you afraid of the answer?

RACHEL

Tom is with me. And I'm not letting you take him away. You don't get to decide this.

MIKE

Yes and No.

RACHEL

Yes and no? What does that mean.

MIKE

Tom has a choice. I have a choice. Hell in you have choices.

Rachel is seething, but she says nothing more.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Can I get you another iced coffee, shame you wasted it on me?

Mike watches her go, knowing that this is just the beginning. The tension has risen to a new level. Tom will have to make a choice, and Mike is ready to fight for him.

EXT: ON SEBASTIAN BEACH

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)
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. They have me set to marry Rachel. 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. 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 on the beach 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
NO, I SAID, 'LET'S STOP THE CHARADE!'

The MEN stop, look at each other, shrug like "Ok no big deal."
The men on the beach go back to their business of lounging.

FAIRY GODFATHER
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, 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
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. One second.

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

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.

EXT. BEACHFRONT PROMENADE

SUPERIMPOSE: SATURDAY, 10 AM. The wedding is on SUNDAY at 8pm
Clock should be ticking.

Dwight is a man about 5'7" think of a taller leprechaun. Whimsical, magical, comedian, the right hand of the Fairy Godfather.

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 scene but only Dwight can hear him. 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.

The Fairy Godfather and his band are visible to people on the street. People stop and look, but move on. Nothing is "out of place" in Fort Lauderdale. 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.

Dwight is excited to see his boss. He walks over. He peels and now eats the banana.

FAIRY GODFATHER (CONT'D)

Aquaman is having a party.

DWIGHT

(deflated)

You are gonna see Aquaman 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?

(MORE)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
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.

ANGLE ON people in the street looking, pausing, passing.

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. 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.

An older woman gives Dwight a dollar bill out of charity.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
Wait, I am not homeless. Will there
be Dwarfs?

FAIRY GODFATHER
No dwarfs.

A midget walks by as Dwight says this next line.

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! 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?

A mother sees/hears this and covers her child of 5 years old ears and shoots Dwight a mean look.

"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.

POV on Dwight acting out the next steps. We hear the Fairy Godfather, just view Dwight acting out. He will use street people to play the characters.

Punch N Judy side show music plays. Father Godfather details the steps and POV is Dwight acting out the scene.

1. Give POTION #71 to Tom tomorrow at 7pm.
2. Then at 8:15pm burst into the wedding ceremony and announce that "TOM IS DEAD."
3. Take Rachel and the wedding party to see Tom. Weep cry. Drama. Then say "THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO."
4. And usher them out and say "I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE BODY WHILE YOU DEAL WITH YOUR GRIEF"
5. Then at 9pm go get MIKE and tell him "MIKE, MIKE, WHERE ART THOU MIKE? TOM NEEDS YOU."

Dwight get's two men to kiss

6. 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.

The crowd applauds. Money is tossed on the ground. People disperse.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

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.

The crowds cheers at this "magic act."

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!

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.

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. 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 background."

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.

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.
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. The beach now crowded
with gay and straight people swaying and enjoying life.

MIKE
You did it! Listen to the waves.

TOM
Listen to the distant drums.

THE GUYS
Feel the MAGIC in the air.

TOM
Take a chance,

Everyone on the beach dances and sways.

MIKE
 You know, life is about making choice,
 Tom.

Mike pulls Tom in close.

TOM
 I know.

MIKE
 So make one. Think about what you
 want.

TOM
 Can I even have what I want?

MIKE
 As long as you don't build a life
 at the expense of other's, yes.

TOM
 So

Tom turns and kisses Mike. The music sways as do the people
 on the beach.

The full moon casts a long image on the calm ocean.

INT. BEACHSIDE CAFÉ - MOMENTS LATER

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

RACHEL
 Daddy, I am worried.

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

RACHEL
 What if Tom doesn't love me?

MR. CAPPUCINO
 Oh, 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)
And then there is that Mike.

I asked Tom 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. CAPPUCCHINO
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. CAPPUCCHINO
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. CAPPUCCHINO (JOINING HER RHYTHM)
Popsie, you are absolutely, RIGHT. I couldn't agree with you more.

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!

MR. CAPPUCCHINO is soothing RACHEL with paternal assurance.

MR. CAPPUCCHINO
 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.

MR. BOGUS
 Mike! God, I hate Mike!

MR. CAPPUCCHINO
 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.

(MORE)

MR. BOGUS (CONT'D)

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 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.

INT. DREAMSCAPE - CHURCH - NIGHT

The scene opens with a dimly lit, gothic church. It's vast and eerily quiet, except for the echoing sound of a grandfather clock ticking somewhere in the background. Tom is standing at the altar, dressed in a tuxedo, his face pale with anxiety. He's alone, looking around in confusion, trying to make sense of where he is.

Suddenly, the sound of organ music begins to play—a dark, ominous version of the wedding march. The ticking of the clock grows louder, more insistent.

TOM

This isn't right.

He glances down at his hands, and he's holding a wedding ring. It feels heavy in his palm, almost too heavy to lift. He looks up, and the aisle stretches out before him, impossibly long, the pews on either side filled with shadows—figures he can't quite make out.

At the end of the aisle, Rachel appears in a bridal gown, her face obscured by a thick, white veil. She begins walking toward him, but each step feels mechanical, slow, as though she's being dragged down the aisle by some unseen force.

RACHEL

Tom, it's time.

As Rachel gets closer, Tom's heart races. The ticking of the clock grows louder and faster, each second pounding in his ears. He backs away from the altar, shaking his head.

TOM

No, this is not what I want.

He turns to run, but when he looks back at the church, the scene has changed. The pews are gone, and now he's standing on the edge of a beach, but the sky is dark and stormy. The waves crash violently against the shore, and the wind howls around him.

Standing in the distance, near the water, is Mike. He's facing the ocean, his back to Tom, but Tom can feel the pull toward him.

Tom takes a step forward, wanting to reach Mike, but as he does, the tide starts to rise rapidly, the water rushing toward him. With every step he takes toward Mike, the waves get stronger, crashing against him, pulling him back.

TOM (CONT'D)

Mike!

Mike turns around, his eyes locking with Tom's. He reaches out a hand, beckoning Tom to come closer.

MIKE

Tom you have to make a choice.

Suddenly, the grandfather clock from the church reappears, floating above the ocean, its pendulum swinging wildly. The ticking is deafening now, the hands of the clock spinning out of control. Time is running out.

Swirling voices

RACHEL

Tom marry me.

MIKE

Tom marry me. Ask for what you want!

Tom's feet sink into the sand, the water swirling around him like a whirlpool. He's caught between the storm, Rachel's voice growing more demanding, and the pull of the waves toward Mike, who is waiting for him.

Suddenly, the ring from earlier reappears in Tom's hand, but now it's glowing, pulsing with light. It's burning hot, and he drops it into the water. As the ring sinks, the waves begin to calm.

The storm still rages, but in the distance, the sun breaks through the clouds over Mike's head, casting a warm glow over him. Tom realizes that if he reaches out, if he takes that step toward Mike, he can escape the storm, but only if he chooses.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Tom, what do you want to do?

Tom's heart pounds. The ticking of the clock grows louder, faster, the hands moving closer to midnight. He looks at Mike, then at the storm behind him, and finally...

He steps toward Mike, fighting against the pull of the water. As soon as he does, the clock shatters, and the storm dissipates in an instant. The ocean becomes calm, and the beach is bathed in a golden light.

Tom reaches Mike, their hands finally clasping together. The relief is overwhelming, but just as they're about to embrace—

Tom wakes and sits up in bed.

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? Can you cast a spell on him to love me?

FAIRY GODFATHER

Oh, so that's the question. Well, did you ask him? And no spell to make someone love you, that never works. Would you want to be with someone that was forced to love you?

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

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 looks out and sees the starlit sky. A shooting star passes. Tom smiles and closes his eyes.

TOM

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

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... 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.

TOM

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

Rachel reaches her crescendo, her voice firm and commanding.

RACHEL

We had coffee yesterday.

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. I had this dream last night.

MIKE

Tom, I feel the same way.

TOM

No, please let me speak. You feel the same way?

MIKE

Tom, I know it's only been one day, and I love you.

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. I love you. I've known it since the moment I kissed you.

MIKE

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

TOM

You. I want you, Mike.

MIKE

Well that's all that matters.

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 is filled with a mix of hope and tension as the sunset deepens.

Rachel comes up to Mike.

RACHEL

You need to back off, Mike.

Mike doesn't flinch. He stands firm, his eyes locked on hers, refusing to back down.

MIKE

Tom can make his own decisions.

RACHEL

This is all a game for you isn't? Some little weekend fling. Something to tell your gay friends all about.

MIKE

Rachel, I care about Mike.

RACHEL

Well happens when you get bored with him. He is not that interesting, seriously, dumb as a box of nails.

MIKE

You don't know me.

RACHEL

You look like a guy that just passes through life, looking for a weekend fling. You are like an undertow, just sucking the weak under the water.

MIKE

I say it again. "Hag." You think you love Tom? I think you love the idea of it, that's all.

Rachel turns away, her face a mixture of frustration and fear. She takes a deep breath, her back to Mike as she looks out over the dark ocean. The waves roll in and out, just like the thoughts swirling in her head.

She doesn't say anything else. She just walks away, leaving Mike standing there, alone on the beach, the tension lingering in the salty night air.

EXT. LUSH GARDEN

ON SCREEN: 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...

(MORE)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
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.

Fairy Godfather leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK ALLEY

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.

THUG 1
Hey, Gay Boy!

Startled, adopting a DeNiro-esque tone

MIKE
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 just 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. Fight ensues.

EXT. BEACHSIDE PROMENADE

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
You will drink the potion now and then fall into a deep sleep, actually, you will appear like you have died.

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.

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.

INT. WEDDING VENUE - DRESSING ROOM

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. CAPPUCCINO

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

MR. CAPPUCCINO

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. CAPPUCCINO

Nonsense.

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

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

RACHEL

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.

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.

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. CAPPUCINO 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

Just before 9pm. 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
You look handsome and charming.
What's your name.

MIKE
Charming? The name's Mike.

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

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. CAPPUCCINO

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. CAPPUCCINO address the FAIRY GODFATHER.

MR. CAPPUCCINO

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.

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

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
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. 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 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

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!

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 love everything about you. So strong. So perfect.

RACHEL
Well I do know a lot about 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. They talk all the way.

EXT - SUNNY HIGHWAY

The sun shines bright in a cloudless sky, casting a golden glow over the open highway. Tom and Mike are in a classic convertible, top down, speeding down the road with the wind whipping through their hair. The landscape is lush and tropical, with glimpses of the ocean in the distance.

A lively, upbeat song starts playing as the credits begin to roll.

Tom is behind the wheel, sunglasses on, one hand on the steering wheel and the other reaching over to hold Mike's hand. He glances over at Mike, who's grinning from ear to ear, his eyes sparkling with excitement.

MIKE

Can you believe it? We're finally free!

Tom laughs, squeezing Mike's hand, his face radiating happiness. The weight he's carried for so long is gone, replaced with the thrill of this new adventure.

TOM

Feels like a dream.

Mike leans back, letting the sun warm his face, his free hand stretched out as if he's trying to catch the wind.

They pass a sign that reads: KEY WEST - 120 MILES, and both of them cheer, throwing their arms up in celebration.

CUT TO: MONTAGE
AS CREDITS ROLL

1. EXT. ROADSIDE - GAS STATION

Tom and Mike are stopped at a quirky little gas station with brightly painted murals of tropical scenes. They're laughing as they fill up the tank, playfully splashing water on each other as they wash the windshield.

2. EXT. FRUIT STAND - DAY

They stop by a roadside fruit stand. Tom takes a big bite of a fresh pineapple slice, juice dripping down his chin, and Mike laughs, licking the juice from Tom's chin.

3. EXT. COASTAL ROAD - SUNSET

They drive along the coast as the sun begins to set, the sky awash with hues of pink, orange, and purple. The light bounces off the water, creating a breathtaking scene. Tom reaches over, brushing a hand along Mike's face, and they share a sweet, lingering kiss.

4. EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

The car is parked on the sand, and they're dancing barefoot by the water's edge, laughing and spinning each other around as the moon shines down on them. Their laughter fills the air, carefree and full of life.

5. INT. CONVERTIBLE - NIGHT

Back in the car, both are snuggled up, Mike resting his head on Tom's shoulder as Tom drives. The headlights cut through the darkness, the road stretching ahead of them into the unknown, a symbol of the journey they're just beginning.

FADE TO: FINAL
SHOT

EXT. OVERLOOK - DAWN

The car is parked at a scenic overlook. Tom and Mike sit on the hood, wrapped in a blanket, watching the sun rise over the ocean. They're quiet, lost in the moment, holding hands as the world awakens around them.

TOM

Here's to the rest of our lives.

Mike turns to him, a soft smile on his face, and leans in for a gentle kiss.

They sit there, bathed in the warm morning light, content and ready for whatever comes next.

FADE OUT.

Final shot as the Fairy Godfather and Dwight are at the Gate of the WONKA Factory.

FADE OUT.

THE END.

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