

EXT. PLAZA - NIGHT

The light of a lamp post flickers on.

ELLIOTT, (20s), takes off his TIE as he drunkenly paces and talks on his PHONE.

ELLIOTT

Dad? - Hold on.

(Puts AIRPODS in his ears)

I don't understand why you're doing this to me. What did I do, man? -

Okay, so when you say, "I'm cut off?" What does that exactly mean? - From all of the money?!

(Check his WALLET and sees a \$5 BILL)

What? No, I'm not as think as you drunk I am.

(Drops wallet)

What do you mean the answer isn't found at the bottom of a glass? - Oh, Thanks dad.

(Stumbles around trying to pick up wallet, but kicks it a ways)

That's some solid specifically vague advice there! -

(Stands straight up)

NO! Look I - Listen!

(Digs in his BLAZER pocket and takes out a MINI BOTTLE of whiskey)

My life is always half -

MISTY (O.S.)

Elliott?

Elliott turns and sees at MISTY, (20s), a uniquely beautiful young woman wearing cut off OVERALLS, a CAT T-SHIRT, a FEDORA and THICK RIMMED GLASSES with a SMALL BACKPACK.

MISTY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Are you Elliott? I'm supposed to meet him here. I rented his couch.
(Holds up her phone)

ELLIOTT

Dad, I'll call you back - No, I'll call you back.

(Hangs up and looks at Misty's outfit)

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
(Drunkenly points)
Half your overalls are gone.

MISTY
(Looks down at her legs)
I knew I left something at baggage
claim. Oh, is this yours?
(Hands him his wallet)

Elliott takes his wallet, slips it in his pocket, drops it
again and picks it up.

MISTY (CONT'D)
We should get you something to eat.

Elliott looks at her, twists the cap off the bottle, downs it
and throws the small plastic bottle on the ground.

ELLIOTT
Lets do it!

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Misty keeps Elliott from walking in the street.

ELLIOTT
He's such a dick, you know? So,
what if I spend a little bit of
money here and there. It's my
allowance to spend!
(Looks closely at phone)
So, this couch app isn't for sex? I
thought the question, "What's your
couch made out of?" was an odd
thing to ask.

Elliott steps into the street and a CAR dodges him while
blowing it's horn.

Misty pulls Elliott back onto the sidewalk. He doesn't have a
clue he almost died.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
But hey, if you're into leather,
who am I to judge!

MISTY
Okay, lets come back down to earth.
(Pulls out his AirPods and
takes his phone)
(MORE)

MISTY (CONT'D)

Think of it like crashing in a hotel room for the night, but instead on a stranger's couch. I'm on a layover and on a budget so I instead of spending a lot of money, your love seat is the next best thing.

ELLIOTT

(He stops walking)

That absolutely stupid. I mean, look, I know I'm drunk, but downloading an app which allows you to rent a stranger's couch for the night seems like a good way to get murdered.

MISTY

That's the fun in it though.

ELLIOTT

Am I going to die tonight?

Misty shrugs and sees PARKING METERS. She runs to one of them and digs in her backpack.

MISTY

Do you have any quarters?

ELLIOTT

I don't carry coins.

MISTY

Never mind.

Misty pulls out a collection of QUARTERS and skips down the sidewalk as she feeds a coin into each parking meter along the block.

ELLIOTT

You said you're on a budget!

INT. GUAVA AND CHEESE STORE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Elliott and Misty snack on GUAVA AND CHEESE PASTRIES.

MISTY

Holy shit these are good!
(Eats a pastry)

ELLIOTT

You know you're a hypocrite, right?

MISTY

For a person who says he doesn't judge, sure does point fingers a lot.

ELLIOTT

Why'd you waste your money back there? You don't know any of them.

MISTY

The same reason I rented your couch. It's to make a memory. See, when you cause the benefit of others -

ELLIOTT

When you give strangers money...

MISTY

You make a memory.

ELLIOTT

(Looks at her)

Hold on that thought.

Elliott pats down his BLAZER, pulls out a MINI BOTTLE from his pocket and downs it.

MISTY

How many of those do you have?

ELLIOTT

Last one. Okay, a memory. Go.

MISTY

Memories make us who we are, causes us to do what we do and inspires our wildest passions. When you think about it, nobody knows the value of money. It goes up and down, left and right, swirls into the abyss, but a memory is priceless.

ELLIOTT

Hence the 'less' on the end of that word.

MISTY

You're not making the right memories then. Pick a number between one and I don't know, twenty-five.

ELLIOTT
Why?

MISTY
Humor me.

ELLIOTT
Nine.

MISTY
Okay. On your ninth birthday, what were you given as a gift?

ELLIOTT
(Thinks and shrugs)
Whatever normal thing you give a nine year old. No idea.

MISTY
Dad used to say that normal was just a setting on a washing machine. Though, I'm sure you appreciated whatever it was, you don't remember the gift because it wasn't anything special. Someone bought it, wrapped it, you played with it and now it's probably in the trash.

(Takes a moment)
We didn't have much growing up, but for each birthday, my dad would find some way to make the most insignificant thing, special. We lived in an apartment complex at one point and for my eleventh birthday, he hid the cake on the rooftop. He set up this whole tea table with chairs and cups. It was beautiful, but I had to follow a red string that went around the entire apartment to find it. Eventually, when I did, we saw that it had raining the whole time.

(Laughs)
I will never forget that birthday.

ELLIOTT
My dad was always late to my birthdays.
(Eats a pastry)
You sound like one of those cliché people who say money can't buy happiness when it clearly took money to make that memory.

MISTY

You're not wrong, but if it takes money to be happy, consider me a manic depressant one step from falling off the ledge.

(Takes a bite of guava)

Beat of silence between the two.

ELLIOTT

Where are you from anyway?

MISTY

Take off one of your shoes.

Misty takes off one of her SHOES and ties it to her backpack.

ELLIOTT

What?

MISTY

Take off one of your shoes.

Elliott takes off one of his DRESS SHOES.

ELLIOTT

Happy?

MISTY

Now stand up.

Elliott stands, Misty jumps up, grabs his hand and runs out.

Elliott's SHOE is left behind.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The two run hand in hand with Misty leading Elliott.

ELLIOTT

That was \$200 dollars I left back there! Ow!

MISTY

Your shoes cost \$200?

ELLIOTT

Aw! One of them!

EXT. CROSS WALK - NIGHT

MISTY

Pick me up and go over there.
(Points to the beach)

ELLIOTT

You do know I can't walk a straight
line, right?

MISTY

And?

Elliott picks Misty, kicks the CROSS WALK BUTTON and waits.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Misty sits on the beach under the moonlight.

Elliott comes over with a BEER CAN.

MISTY

Don't you think you've had enough?

ELLIOTT

My last buck went to this beer and
to make a memory, I want you to
have it.

Misty closes her eyes and tilts her head back.

MISTY

Listen.

Elliott cracks open the beer can.

MISTY (CONT'D)

Really? Come on, close your eyes.

Elliott takes a swig and closes his eyes and listens.

MISTY (CONT'D)

(Peeks and undresses)

Why does everyone come here? It's
just some sand and water and sun.
Every wave that comes in has the
same sound and the sand in between
your toes has the same feeling as
it did before, so why do so many
people find it so special?

Misty runs and jumps in the water.

Elliot opens his eyes and sees to his right a pile of her clothes. He gets up, beer in hand and stumbles towards the shoreline.

ELLIOTT
What are you doing?

MISTY
Make a memory with me!

ELLIOTT
You've already made me lose a shoe.
Now you want me to lose it all?

MISTY
Haven't you already?

Elliot looks at her. He puts down his beer and takes off his clothes. He runs in the water and dives in.

EXT. WATER - NIGHT

Misty laughs and screams when Elliott catches her.

MISTY
Tell me Elliot, when was the last
time you came to be beach?

ELLIOTT
Dad and I used come every Sunday
when I was a kid. We'd make
sandcastles and just eat nothing
but hotdogs all day. Sunday was our
day and then I grew up. I hardly
see him now and every time we talk,
it's always about what I'm doing
wrong. I'd be nice to pick up the
phone one day and just talk, you
know... What's your name again?

The tide come in and pulls out along the shore and topples over the beer.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Misty walks around at the bachelor pad while drying her hair and wearing a BATH ROBE.

Elliott also in a ROBE makes up the couch like a bed with SHEETS and PILLOW. He goes to the kitchen and comes out with TWO GLASSES OF GIN. He hands one to Misty.

ELLIOTT

Hey, you can have the bed if you want it. I can sleep out here.

Misty comes up close.

MISTY

Your Italian leather is mine tonight, buckaroo.

Misty grabs his glass and sets them both on the COFFEE TABLE.

MISTY (CONT'D)

Lets play a game.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The two sit on the couch and face each other. She alters the controls on his phone.

MISTY

Now, I'm setting these -

(Picks up AirPods)

To be noise-cancelling. You can ask me anything, but have to wear them when I answer.

ELLIOTT

That defeats the whole point.

MISTY

That's why it's a game. Now, if you can read my lips and guess the answer, I'll kiss you.

Misty hands the pods to Elliott. He puts them in.

ELLIOTT

READY?

MISTY

Yes.

ELLIOTT

YES!

Misty laughs and lightly kisses him.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

I LIKE THIS GAME! WHERE ARE YOU TRAVELING?!

MISTY
To my dad's gravesite in Virginia.

ELLIOTT
TO THY CAT'S PIKNIC IN NEW JERSY!

Misty shakes her head.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
WILL I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN?!

MISTY
When I get back.

ELLIOTT
SEND A NAP SACK!

Misty laughs and shakes her head.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
WHAT IS YOUR NAME?!

MISTY
Misty.

ELLIOTT
URKEL?!

Misty falls over laughing.

Elliott takes out the Airpods.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
This is an awful game.
(Leans in for a kiss)

Misty laughs and pushes him off the couch.

Elliott grabs and pulls her down to the floor with him.

Misty winds up on top of Elliot. She kisses him.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
See, that didn't cost you a thing.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Elliott wakes up on the floor still in his robe. He rises and looks at the couch. Misty is gone.

Elliott stands up, starches his head, looks at the pillow and goes to the kitchen.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Elliott watches the coffee brew, eats a bowl of cereal and -

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Elliott ends up sitting on the couch television surfing.

Elliott throws the pillow across the room and spots the glass of gin still on the coffee table. He reaches out to pick it up, tilts it back and - DING DONG!

Elliott turns and puts down the glass.

INT. OUTSIDE DOOR - DAY

Elliott opens the door. No one is there, but a BOX.

Elliott picks it up, opens the lid to find pastries and a note reading, "Call your dad and then call me - Misty... P.S. I'm in your phone ;)"

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Elliott plops himself back on the couch and eats a pastry.

ELLIOTT

Shit, these are good.

Elliott chews, looks at his phone and then at the glass beside it. He reaches down and picks up the phone. He stands and paces nervously as it rings.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

Hey, dad. Is this a good time? -
Oh, your in a meeting. Okay, I'll
make it quick -

(Stubs his toe)

Look I'm sorry about the other
night - I know, you're just looking
out for me and - Thank you for the
call. It was needed.

(Picks up the glass)

But I'm good by the way - Well, I
guess what I'm trying to say is, I
don't need the money anymore - You
were right.

(Pours the drink down the
sink)

(MORE)

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

I need to alter a few things and -
Well, a friend helped me see things
a bit more soberly last night - no,
no, not that kind of friend. A real
one... this time.

(Looks out the window)

You know, the truth is I'm nothing,
but I'm happy. -

(Sits on the coffee table)

I don't know if makes any sense, or
if I'm going to see her again, I
hope I do, but I'd rather be
penniless with her than wealthy
without her.

(Turns off T.V.)

Sorry, what was that? - Yeah, no,
that would be good. - You know of
the pastry shop across the beach? -
We could meet up there if you
want... - Great! I'll see you later
then. Okay - Yeah - and hey dad,
before you go, one quick question
and it's all good if you don't
remember, but on my ninth birthday -
yeah, nine. Do you happen to
recollect what gift you gave me? -

(Shakes his head and
chuckles)

Yeah, me neither. - I was just
curious. -

Elliott listens and sees something on the floor. He leans
over and picks up a QUARTER.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

Okay. Good luck and I'll see you
then - Bye.

Elliott hangs up, stands and glows in this moment. He looks
at the quarter in his hand and puts in his AirPods.

The phone rings and Elliott lays down on the couch.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

(Smiles)

So you make your flight, Misty?

CUT TO BLACK.