

**THIS MEANS WAR**

An epic Buddy/Romantic/Action Comedy

Screenplay by  
Timothy Dowling

Second Draft

Overbrook Entertainment  
Twentieth Century Fox

INT. BAR, THE ISLAND OF IBIZA, SPAIN - NIGHT

We are in a cool pick up bar on the island of Ibiza off the coast of Spain. It is considered by many to be the club capitol of the world. HOT SINGLES mix in the bar. Guys try out lines on BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. They speak in SPANISH we see the SUBTITLES.

SPANISH GUY #1

...I am tired of these one night stands, what I am really looking for is a relationship.

SPANISH GUY #2

...I like cuddling, puppies, long walks on the beach and you.

SPANISH GUY #3

...Maybe we could go someplace and just hold each other and talk.

SPANISH GUY #4

...I want to listen to you.

Finally we end on two AMERICANS playing pool. Tall, smart, good looking and charming this is JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY FOSTER. Everyone calls him JFK. And JAMES "KENTUCKY" HANSEN. Everyone calls him Tuck. He is fun, freewheeling and reckless -- a big kid who never grew up.

JFK is dressed in a tux and he looks good. Tuck is dressed in a three piece suit: shirt, tie and suit all of some strange pattern that looks like it belongs on wallpaper or carpet. It looks a little odd, but he makes it work.

They eye TWO BEAUTIFUL GIRLS at the bar who have been hit on and rebuffed every guy there. Tuck smiles broadly at them.

JFK

Hola, hablo anglais?

BEAUTIFUL GIRL

Yes, we speak English.

JFK

Good, because we're actually much more charming in our own language.

TUCK

I'm Tuck and that's JFK.

JFK

My parents had high hopes.

TUCK

So we saw you over there checking us out. Don't be ashamed, it's okay. It happens all the time.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL  
(laughs, then)  
What is up with your suit?

TUCK  
See it's a conversation starter. He  
didn't want me to where it.

JFK  
I'll say this as respectfully as I can,  
and it's nothing personal -- we'd tell  
you, but then we'd have to kill you. I  
know people always say that, but we  
really would have to and that  
(checking them out)  
would be a damn shame.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL #2  
(laughs)  
So what are you doing in Madrid?  
Business or pleasure?

JFK  
Business.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL  
What is your business?

TUCK  
(leans in and whispers)  
We're spies. Spooks, secret agents,  
undercover operatives, whatever you want  
to call us. We're here on a mission.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL  
Oh, yeah, you guys work for the CIA?

JFK  
CDO, actually, the Covert Defense  
Organization.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL  
Never heard of it.

JFK  
See they do a good job.

TUCK  
(winks at her)  
It's top secret. ...He's the planner  
and I'm, well... the muscle.

JFK  
Like you do everything. We're both the  
muscle.

(MORE)

JFK (cont'd)

I would just personally prefer not to have to get into a fight in the first place. Myself I'd rather be on a plane, three continents and ten hours away enjoying a nice glass of the finest wine our domestic airlines have to offer and eating a bad in-flight meal while watching an even worse in-flight movie when the shit for the lack of a better word goes down.

TUCK

Whereas I would rather be right there -- three inches from the guys face when we take him down. Call me an adrenaline junkie.

JFK

You are an adrenaline junkie.

TUCK

I am, I really am. ...There's this little noise a bad guy makes when you snap their neck. Big or small, it's all the same. It's this little squeal just like a little girl.

(He makes the noise)

I love it. It's the sound of a job well done and a safe nation. I like to be there for that.

The Women just stare at them.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL

That by far is the worst pick up I have ever heard.

They turn and walk away. The Guys watch after them.

TUCK

No one ever believes us.

JFK

They never do.  
(looks at the time.)  
You ready to do this?

Tuck nods. They finish their drinks and turn to walk out.

JFK

By the way, the whole "loving the little noise that a bad guy makes when you snap his neck" thing. In the future you might want to just keep that one to yourself. I think that's really more of an inside voice thought that doesn't really need to be shared with others.

Tuck smiles and they head out into the streets of IBIZA. We HEAR music thumping. BEAUTIFUL WOMEN, YOUNG PEOPLE abound.

EXT. CLIFF ROAD - NIGHT

A beautiful, very well guarded house on the cliff.

WELL DRESSED PEOPLE in nice cars move towards the gated house. It is obvious some sort of party is going on.

A COUPLE stands smoking on the side of the road outside the gates. JFK and Tuck walk towards them. Tuck loudly tells a joke in Spanish.

TUCK  
(subtitled)  
...And then the Priest said to the  
firefighter I don't even own a chicken.

JFK laughs really hard, like he can't breath, They reach the couple and each emits a SPRAY OUT OF THEIR CUFF LINKS GASSING THEM. The couple pass out. Tuck and JFK catch them and drag them into the bushes.

JFK rifles through their clothes until he finds: barcoded invites to the party. He slips them in his jacket pocket. Tuck puts in an earpiece. They nod at one another. JFK then heads towards the house. Tuck heads around the gates.

EXT. GATES - NIGHT

Armed GUARDS scan the barcoded invites. JFK hands them his and smiles broadly. They scan it and smile awkwardly back at him. He hands them his Treo and passes through security.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

JFK enters the party. BEAUTIFUL PARTYGOERS dance, mingle. A SPANISH FLAMENCO BAND plays. He takes one of the buttons off his shirt and places it in his ear. (His comms)

JFK grabs a drink off a tray. He surveys the place. There are a bunch of BIG GUYS in suits with ear pieces. JFK makes note of them. He moves through the room eating hour d oeuvres off trays and looking for security cameras.

He sees one in the corner, goes and stands under it. He pulls his TREO out and holds it up like he's looking for a signal. Then when no one is looking he hits a button. The ANTENNA SHOOT'S UPWARDS PIERCING INTO THE BOTTOM OF THE CAMERA.

Whistling, JFK taps some keys on the Treo which now show him: footage of all of the house's security cameras.

JFK  
 (into his collar mike)  
 We're live. Ready?

EXT. GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Tuck crouches in the bushes outside the gates. He pulls a small harpoon gun out of his bag and aims it at side gate. He speaks into his collar mike.

TUCK  
 Ready.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JFK taps another button. A light switches on on the antenna.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE, HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TWO GUARDS watch TV's which show them different positions on the house and the grounds. All of a sudden all the screens switch to an episode of the SIMPSONS dubbed into Spanish. They look at each other not knowing what is happening.

EXT. GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Tuck fires the harpoon into the lock on the door. We see an ELECTRICAL CHARGE AS IT SHORTS THE ALARM and then ACID FROM THE TIP EATS THROUGH THE LOCK. Tuck now charges towards it.

JFK (OVER COMMS)  
 You got forty five seconds.

Tuck rams into the gate, the door flies open. INTERCUT BETWEEN JFK, TUCK, AND THE SECURITY OFFICE.

-JFK watches the cameras on the Treo.

JFK  
 You are all clear into the house.

-Tuck runs through the dark backyard towards the house. He loads another dart into the gun.

He aims it towards a back door. He looks through the electronic site at the lock as he runs. Tuck FIRES. The dart hits square into the lock. SPARK, DRIP, BURN. Tuck now charges through this door.

-The Guards push buttons, adjust dials trying to figure out what happened as the Spanish dubbed SIMPSONS plays.

-JFK watches the different cameras. He sees Guards moving down one hall. Another stairway looks clear.

JFK  
Back stairway. Thirty seconds.

JFK stares at the TREO, he notices a COUPLE watching him.

JFK  
My girlfriend, always texting me. She's a little needy, needs constant reassurance, but I love her, what are you gonna do?  
(starts typing)  
No, honey, there are no attractive women here.

JFK smiles knowingly at the people. They smile back and move on.

JFK  
(to Tuck)  
Ten seconds.

-Tuck rounds a corner. As he goes he puts a mask on now covering his face and neck in the same pattern as the suit.

-The Security Guards pick up a phone and are about to call.

-Tuck charges down a hallway.

JFK  
Five, four, three, two.

Tuck rounds a corner and dives up against a wall. We now see why he was wearing that suit. It IS THE EXACT SAME PATTERN AS THIS WALLPAPER. And in the low light he blends right in.

-In the Security Room, we see all the monitors go back to normal. They look at each other, then sit down, relieved. The camera pans past Tuck not noticing him against the wall.

-JFK watches on his Treo.

JFK  
All right, let me know when you have it. I'm gonna find Le Monde and plant the tracking device.

-A GUARD passes. The security camera does as well. After which Tuck peels off the wall and heads in the other direction down the hallway. INTERCUT BETWEEN HE AND JFK.

TUCK  
Copy that, I'm heading to his office.

He looks around at the place as he moves, searching. Expensive art adorns the walls.

TUCK .  
 (into his comms)  
 This is a really nice house.

Below JFK moves through the party looking for their host.

JFK  
 Being an international arms dealer  
 does have its perks.

TUCK  
 Think if we became arms dealers we could  
 get a nice house like this?

JFK  
 Yeah, I do. If I run into him I'll be sure  
 to ask how one gets into the business.

TUCK  
 Maybe he could write us a  
 recommendation.

Tuck reaches a door. He checks his map of the house.

TUCK  
 I'm here.

Tuck goes to work on the lock. JFK looks at the Treo. He sees  
 a GUARD about to round the corner.

JFK  
 Guard.

Tuck throws himself back against the wall. As he does he hits  
 his ear where he has his comm. The Guard walks down the hall.  
 He passes and Tuck goes back to work on the door.

TUCK  
 I'm heading in.

JFK  
 Copy that.

Tuck enters, but while JFK heard him, we see that Tuck didn't  
 hear him back. His comm is out, although he doesn't know it.

INT. LE MONDE'S OFFICE - CONTINUING

Tuck goes to Le Monde's desk, sits down, and starts going to  
 work on his computer. He plugs a device into the keyboard.  
 Then types in: MOST TYPED WORDS. It starts scanning.

EXT. GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

GUARDS patrol the outside grounds. They find the open gate  
 with the dart in it. The Guard raises his walkie talkie.



INT. HOUSE, PARTY - CONTINUING

JFK walks through the crowd. In the center of the room he sees the host: JAVIER LE MONDE, half Spanish, half French, forties. A very successful legitimate businessman/ international arms dealer and a really bad guy.

Out of JFK's pocket he slips a miniscule tracking device. He places it on his finger and starts walking towards Le Monde. When he sees some guards moving. They start to head upstairs.

JFK (OVER COMMS)

Tuck?

INT. LE MONDE'S OFFICE

Tuck sits at the desk. He can't hear JFK. He scans the list of most typed words. Most are the usual, common ones. One however, stands out: ROSEBUD. Tuck smiles and enters it. On screen: appears Le Monde's whole financial network.

TUCK

Let's make some withdrawals.

As Tuck goes to work...

INT. HOUSE - PARTY

JFK looks at his Treo. He sees Guards heading upstairs in the direction of the room Tuck is in.

JFK

Tuck, you are about to have some very unwanted visitors. Get out now.

Nothing. JFK thinks. He can't get up there to intercept them. And he is supposed to just walk away...but this is his best friend. He can't. He hits a few buttons on the Treo and goes and sticks it against the wall behind him. He then takes a deep breath, grabs a glass and starts banging on it.

JFK

Excuse me. Excuse me. I am sorry to interrupt. I just wanted to give a little toast and say a few words about our esteemed host, Javier Le Monde.

People APPLAUD. The Guards stop on the stairs and look.

JFK

Yes, yes, do applaud. He deserves it. Let's hear some good ones.

(People clap, laugh)

(MORE)

JFK (cont'd)  
 Our host is known for many things: his successful businesses, his charitable work, but I want to talk about something he doesn't speak about a lot.

Le Monde watches him carefully. He turns to his AIDE.

LE MONDE  
 Who is this?

The Aide shakes his head.

JFK  
 Which is his unsung work as an international arms dealer selling arms to terrorist groups and rogue nations.

The Crowd murmurs uncomfortably. The Guards turn and start to head back downstairs.

JFK  
 He doesn't talk about it much, this guy --so modest. But he should not sell himself short. It is not easy being a illicit arms dealer these days.

People start to leave. Guards head towards JFK.

JFK  
 All those people, countries out to get you. All those pesky watch lists/laws you have to break. Some of you may or may not know this, but dealing arms is illegal in most places, in fact it is way illegal which makes the work he does even harder.

Guards talk into their comms. More start to appear as even more guests leave.

JFK  
 So let's raise our glasses to Javier. Without you what would the terrorists do?

JFK looks around no one is with him. Most everyone is gone or heading for the exits.

JFK  
 No? No one? Jihad, anyone?

Javier is not amused. Even the Flamenco Band has packed up and is walking out. JFK turns to them.

JFK  
 You guys were really good. I'd get a card, but-

They are gone. JFK looks at Javier. It is just him, JFK and a whole multitude of unamused Guards. They stare at each other.

LE MONDE  
That was very rude.

JFK  
Thank you. I try.

LE MONDE  
Who are you? Who do you work for?

JFK  
(thinks)  
Nah, I don't think I'm going to tell you.

LE MONDE  
Don't worry. We'll find out.

And with that Le Monde's Guards start to move towards him. JFK holds up the stylus from his Treo like a detonator.

JFK  
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

The Guards all stop. Not knowing what he is going to do.

Then Tuck appears out of the wallpaper holding two guns that are also camo'd in this fashion. He aims them at two of the guards with their guns on JFK. Everyone looks at him, oddly.

JFK  
Your comm was out.

TUCK  
Yeah, I figured that out when you weren't replying to my witty banter.

JFK  
Did you get it?  
(Tuck nods, motions to a bag)  
Ready to do this?

Tuck nods again. And with that JFK presses the stylus. The TREO EXPLODES BLOWING A FEW GUARDS BACK.

Tuck FIRES taking out the two guards with guns on JFK.

JFK elbows the Guard behind him in the face and grabs his arm with the gun. He SHOOTS ANOTHER GUARD, twists the first guys wrist. The guard falls to his knees. JFK knees him in the face and grabs the gun.

Tuck tosses him another gun. JFK catches it and SHOOTS TWO MORE GUARDS BEHIND TUCK.

The Guards grab Le Monde and get him out of there as JFK and Tuck engage in a FULL ON FIRE FIGHT WITH HIS MEN. They are totally in sync, a great team, two moving like one.

DODGING MACHINE GUN FIRE Tuck and JFK take cover round a corner. They catch their breath, then look at each other.

JFK

Why don't I distract these guys.

TUCK

Why don't I find us some transportation.

JFK nods, then jumps out FIRING WITH TWO GUNS and heading up the stairs. Tuck slips out the other way.

The Guards chase after JFK who heads to the roof.

-Tuck moves through the house. A Guard appears at the door. Tuck COLDCOCKS him. He hits the door and goes down. Tuck steps over him and goes outside.

He sees another GUARD who pulls his gun, but Tuck grabs him and snaps his neck before he can do anything with it. We hear a little high pitched squeal. He drops to the ground.

Tuck smashes the window of a BMW with the butt of his gun and opens the door.

-JFK charges out onto the roof. He locks the door. We hear the multitude of Guards coming up the stairs behind him.

JFK looks around the roof for something, anything. There is a helicopter. JFK looks over the side. He sees Tuck hotwiring the BMW down below. He opens the door of the helicopter and looks inside as the Guards start SMASHING THE DOOR OPEN.

-The Guards cock their machine guns and BLAST OPEN THE DOOR to the roof. They charge out and see the Helicopter's rotors spinning. They run to the helicopter. They throw open the door to find... it empty.

As they do this we see JFK wearing a parachute he grabbed from the helicopter running in SLOW MOTION towards the edge of the roof.

JFK JUMPS OFF THE ROOF PULLING THE RIPCORD ON THE PARACHUTE.

The chute flies out. The rotors of the helicopter BLOW IT AND HIM UP INTO THE AIR AND OFF THE ROOF.

DOWN BELOW Tuck starts up the BMW and GUNS IT in reverse as Guards come plowing out of the doors FIRING at him.

JFK in the parachute flies down towards Tuck in the reversing BMW.

The windshield of the fleeing BMW is RIDDLED WITH BULLETS. Tuck kicks it off and FIRES back.

JFK lands hard on the hood of the speeding car. He climbs into the front seat pulling the parachute inside as Tuck covers him. Tuck turns to him. Both are in disbelief.

TUCK  
That was pretty cool.

JFK  
(out of breath)  
I thought so.

The car SMASHES backwards through the gates.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUING

The couple who JFK and Tuck gassed earlier wakes up. They sit up just in time to see the backwards BMW fly out in front of them followed by two cars in pursuit FIRING WILDLY. They rub their heads and lie back down.

Tuck swerves along the road trying to avoid their gunfire. They run through some trees and almost go off the cliff on the other side.

JFK  
I don't want to backseat drive, but  
if it was me, I'd stay on the road.

Tuck nods and quickly swerves through the trees and back onto the road.

The cars continue firing at them. JFK SHOOTS back at them as Tuck drives. JFK ejects a clip and loads another.

TUCK  
Hey, did you remember to tivo  
Grey's Anatomy?

JFK  
You are asking me this now?!

TUCK  
Yeah, I just thought of it.

JFK  
I keep explaining to you I have a season  
pass, so it just tapes it for me!

JFK then fires behind them with two guns.

TUCK

Hold on!

Tuck quickly turns the car out of reverse and starts to drive out forward. As he does HE GETS HIT. He screams and grabs his shoulder.

As JFK checks Tuck's wound their back tires now GET BLASTED OUT. Then the back windshield.

The TWO CARS ARE GAINING ON THEM. JFK looks around for a way out. He sees the parachute and the open back window. He thinks of one, but doesn't like it.

JFK

Oh, I know I am going to regret this.

JFK takes off his seat belt then Tucks. He grabs the steering wheel and swerves the car into the trees and towards the edge of the cliff. The other cars follow.

JFK THEN DRIVES THEM RIGHT OFF THE CLIFF. Tuck sees what he is doing and looks very concerned.

The pursuing cars pass through the trees and see the cliff. Their eyes go wide, but it is too late. THEY FLY OFF THE CLIFF.

INT. CAR - CONTINUING

JFK throws the parachute out the open back windshield, he pulls the lever throwing his chair all the way back and grabs Tuck.

THE PARACHUTE FLIES OUT THE BACK OF THE CAR PULLING JFK AND TUCK OUT THE OPEN BACKWINDSHIELD OF THE PLUMMETING CAR.

They float up past the other two plummeting cars. Their Occupants look at them as they pass by.

The cars smash into the rocks below and EXPLODE. As JFK and Tuck float down towards the water...

INSERT TITLE: THIS MEANS WAR

INT. ELEVATOR, LOS ANGELES - DAY

A WOMEN stands in an elevator. She is beautiful in a relatable, down to earth kinda way. This is LAUREN SCOTT, early thirties. She is smart, sexy, funny, and doesn't take herself too seriously. She wears a cute outfit and drinks a fountain soda from McDonalds as she stares at her palm pilot. Oh and she has one of those smiles that launches ships.

LAUREN  
 (sings)  
 John, Jake, Sarah, Bobby, Megan,  
 and Charmagne.  
 (and again)  
 John, Jake, Sarah, Bobby, Megan and  
 Charmagne!

The door opens and a BUSINESSMAN walks in. She stops singing and nods at him. The door closes and after a beat she starts again singing quietly to herself.

LAUREN  
 John, Jake, Sarah, Bobby, Megan and  
 Charmagne.

The Man turns and looks at her. She smiles at him and then gets off on her floor. Lauren walks through the office confidently greeting all the assistants by name.

LAUREN  
 Good morning, John ...Jake. Sarah.  
 Bobby. Megan.

They all ad-lib hellos, impressed that she knows their names. Lauren reaches the last desk and pauses.

LAUREN  
 ...And Charmagne?

Behind the desk sits a bright eyed young MAN. Lauren checks her palm.

GEORGE  
 I'm George. Charmagne is out sick.

LAUREN  
 Oh, good, I thought I was off. I'm new. Trying to remember everyone's names. So I did a pneumatic device, a little song to help me remember. ...Is the group inside?

GEORGE  
 Yes, Ms. Scott.

LAUREN  
 Thanks...George.

She smiles at him and walks in.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUING

Lauren walks into a conference room filled with MIDDLE AGED HOUSEWIVES, SOCCER MOMS.

LAUREN

Thank you all for coming. I am Lauren Scott, Vice President of Market Research for the Michael Group. It's my job to tell companies what people like and dislike. What they will wanna buy and what they never wanna buy. And that is where you come in. Basically you know that show Oprah does once a year where she gives the audience all that free stuff and they freak out and scream and pass out. It's kinda like that except we're gonna do it once a week and we're gonna pay you. Is that something that you all might be interested in?

The Woman all love it, seem excited. Lauren smiles. George brings in boxes of shoes, perfumes, skin creams, etc.

EXT. STRIP MALL, VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA - DAY

An average strip mall in the San Fernando Valley. Blending right in is a nondescript storefront with the beat up sign BARRY'S NAIL FILE REPAIR AND STORAGE. One of those places that you see, but would never need or want to go into.

Two Men do enter however. It is JFK and Tuck.

INT. BARRY'S NAIL FILE REPAIR AND STORAGE - CONTINUING

Behind the counter of the rundown shop is a fat, unkept, GUY.

JFK

Morning, Barry.

BARRY

(gruff)

Morning, guys.

He hits a button under the counter and a door opens in the wall. They walk through. Each does a retinal scan and another door opens.

INT. COVERT DEFENSE ORGANIZATION - CONTINUING

JFK and Tuck walk into the back room which is the LA office of CDO. Analysts sit behind desks. We see a high tech FIRING RANGE where AGENTS shoot at targets.

JFK and Tuck walk into an office. JFK puts a bag on the desk. Their boss, COLLINS looks at it. A grizzled old veteran.

COLLINS

What's that?



TUCK

Le Monde's harddrive. Thought you might like it.

JFK

We seized his finances. Transferred all his money out of his accounts into ours.

TUCK

And on there there's contact info on his whole organization so we can take them all down. I didn't have time to copy it to disc, so I just brought you the whole thing.

COLLINS

But, he got away. You didn't plant the tracking device?

JFK

No, before I could there were some... complications.

COLLINS

Like disrupting his party, outing him to all his closest friends. Engaging in a firefight with dozens of his men which ended with one of you shot and several cars at the bottom of a cliff.

TUCK

There were some cool parts in the middle involving a parachute that you left out but-

JFK

(cuts him off)

I've already reached out to our contacts in Spain and Egypt. Don't worry. We'll find him.

COLLINS

No, you won't. Because I am taking you both off field duty for the next little bit.

JFK

What? Why?

COLLINS

Because you both put yourselves pretty far out there with this one. There were a lot of people not happy about what happened and we need to clean it up. While we do I think it would be best if you two laid low for a little while. Besides you need to let that heal.

(MORE)

COLLINS (cont'd)  
 So until it does and until this blows  
 over you are both desk bound: no  
 missions, no field work.

JFK  
 So what do you want us to do then?

COLLINS  
 Do what the majority of Americans who sit  
 at a desk every day: surf the internet,  
 watch midget porn. I don't care. Consider  
 it a sort of vacation. Go on a date  
 preferably not with each other, see some  
 movies, get a hobby.

(to Tuck)

Spend time with your son. You can both  
 widdle little shoes out of wood for the  
 next few months for all I care, but you  
 are not going to be working in the field.  
 Just keep up to date on the latest intel  
 and let other people do the hard stuff  
 for a change.

(They both don't seem too  
 pleased by this)

Enjoy the fact that for the few months no  
 one is going to be shooting at you.

TUCK  
 I don't know why you think we would  
 enjoy that.

EXT. COLLINS OFFICE, CDO - DAY

JFK and Tuck walk out of the office. They both just stand  
 there not knowing what to do with themselves. Tuck takes more  
 pain pills for his arm. Then he looks at the time.

TUCK  
 Wait, is that the right time?

JFK  
 Why would it be the *wrong* time?

TUCK  
 Oh shit.

JFK  
 What?

TUCK  
 It's my day to pick up carpool.

JFK laughs knowingly. Tuck looks at him.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Tuck's mustang screeches up with JFK behind the wheel. They see TUCK's ten year old son, JASON, and the other KIDS getting into his ex wife's minivan.

TUCK

Oh shit.

Tuck starts to get out. He looks at JFK.

JFK

I don't know why you're looking at me. I am not going out there.

Tuck heads towards the minivan. His EX, KAREN, Beautiful, strong and currently pissed stares daggers at him.

TUCK

I am so sorry we had a sales call run long and then got stuck in the canyon, but the important thing is I am here-  
(to his son)  
Hey, buddy.

His son, a cute kid with glasses waves at him.

JASON

Hey, Dad.

KAREN

Jason, get in the car.

Tuck tries to stop him, he doesn't want to be alone with her.

TUCK

No, Jason, stay here.

But, he knows who to listen to. Tuck looks after him. When he is in the car, Karen angrily punches Tuck in the arm. Tuck's eyes go wide.

KAREN

*One thing, you have one thing I ask you to do. And you can't even do that!*

Tuck is trying to hold it in. But, she punched his shot shoulder and he is about to pass out from the pain.

KAREN

Look at me when I am yelling at you!  
Treat me however you want. But he he still idolizes you and you ruin it every time you let him down like this. Is it that hard to actually do what you say you are going to?!

(MORE)

KAREN (cont'd)  
I have a job too you know and so do all  
the other parents, yet we're all here  
when we are supposed to.

TUCK  
Actually I am gonna be having some time  
off, so it shouldn't be a problem-

KAREN  
(shakes her head)  
Whatever.

Karen looks over at JFK sitting in the car. He sees her glare  
and is like: oh shit.

KAREN  
And you. I expect it from him. But, you  
would think you could keep him straight.

JFK  
We got caught in the canyon-

KAREN  
(cuts him off)  
Tell Nana and Grandpa I said Happy  
Anniversary.  
(glares at Tuck)  
We won't be coming to the party. But,  
make sure you tell them congratulations.

JFK  
Will do.

Karen walks to the car. She mumbles to Tuck as she passes.

KAREN  
Jackass.

Tuck waves to his son who waves back as they drive off.

INT. BOARDROOM, MICHAEL GROUP - DAY

Lauren is finishing up with her Housewives Research group.

LAUREN  
Okay, that is it for this week.

They all make noises of disappointment.

LAUREN  
Next week, we're gonna be doing  
some wine tasting.

The woman pack up all their freebies and walk out. They all  
smile at Lauren as they go.

HOUSEWIFE #1

Thank you.

HOUSEWIFE #2

I love you.

Lauren laughs. One approaches her. TRISH. Think Joan Cusack.

TRISH

That was wonderful. What are you doing now?

LAUREN

Probably just some chardonnay and HD Cary Grant on the big screen TV. I'm new to town. I don't really know anyone.

TRISH

Then let me take you out for a drink. "He who shall not be named" has the kids tonight and I have no plans.

LAUREN

Thank you. I'd like that.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Lauren and Trish sit at a table. Men keep checking Lauren out. Trish notices.

TRISH

Normally I don't like people as good-looking as you. Normally I just smile at them while secretly wishing that they get disfigured in a horrible grease accident. Level the playing field if you will.

Lauren laughs.

TRISH

But, you seem smart and nice and you give me free stuff, so I'll give you a pass.

LAUREN

Thank you, I think.

TRISH

Are you single?

LAUREN

Yes.

TRISH

Are you online?

LAUREN

Am I on what?

TRISH

Online. Dating sites. I'm on Match.com, Myspace, Eharmony, JDATE.

LAUREN

(looks at the Waspy Trish)

Are you Jewish?

TRISH

No, but I don't want to limit myself. When I don't have the kids. I go on three dates a day. Lunch, drinks and dinner. It's like heroin. You should try it.

LAUREN

I don't know. How do you get to know someone from their profile? I need to feel that *thing*. That nauseous, queasy pukey feeling in my stomach thing. That thing when you feel it the first time, you just know. I can't tell that online.

TRISH

That is why you go on dates. But, it helps you weed out the freaks, stalkers, pantysniffers, criminals. And you'd be surprised who's on there. Especially in a city like this where it's hard to meet people. Although I can't imagine you have a problem.

LAUREN

I guess I have it in my head that when I get married, I want it to stick. To be that "one." Like everyone else, I want that perfect guy. But, maybe he doesn't exist. I have been burned a lot in the past. I'll meet a guy who seems great, but then after a little bit the bottom drops out. It's made me a bit more gun shy. And lonely.

TRISH

That's why you can never put all your eggs in one basket. That way if the bottom does fall out, you still have another basket with more eggs.

WAITER

What can I get you ladies?

TRISH

Whiskey sour.

He turns to Lauren. She is looking at the wine list, unsure.

LAUREN  
I'm debating between the 94 Pinot  
Noir and the 2003 Chardonnay.

WAITER  
They are both very good.

Lauren can't decide.

TRISH  
Have them both. We're gonna be here  
for a while. Live a little.

LAUREN  
All right, both it is. Oh and if anyone  
asks where the alcoholics are sitting.

She motions to the two of them. The Waiter laughs and walks off.

INT. JFK'S GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

A party is going on in the backyard of JFK's Grandparents house. FAMILY, FRIENDS are there. All JFK's BROTHERS & SISTERS and their FAMILIES. JFK stands giving a toast.

JFK  
As Nana And Grandpa's favorite grandchild-

This gets a laugh. His eighty something GRANDMOTHER who sits holding hands with his GRANDFATHER calls out.

NANA FOSTER  
We love all of our Grandchildren equally.

JFK  
That's what they say when everyone's  
around so the rest of you all don't feel  
bad. But, when we're alone they tell me  
I'm their favorite. I thought it was time  
the truth came out.

(to Nana and Grandpa)

I love you guys so much. We all do.  
You're our heroes, our loves, our hearts.  
So everyone raise their glass.

(everyone does)

Nana, Grandpa, happy 60th anniversary. I  
only hope that someday I can find what  
you guys did.

Everyone applauds.

JFK  
Now their lesser loved grandchildren are  
gonna say some words.

-People mingle, dance. JFK and Tuck greet/hug relatives.

JFK

Big sister, hey. How's the Brain  
Surgery business?

MAHATMA

Good, had two successful ones today.  
How's the luxury vacuum business?

JFK

Good, we just got back from a European  
trip. That market is really exploding for  
us. And with the new bagless/no clogging  
technology it is a really exciting time.

We see that JFK's family has no idea what he really does.

-JFK and Tuck chat with other family members. We see that  
Tuck is equally part of the family.

-They dance with his LITTLE NIECES AND NEPHEWS. We see that  
JFK is the only one not married with children.

-JFK and Tuck sit with a drink off by themselves. Nana and  
Grandpa come over and sit with them.

NANA FOSTER

(shaking her head)  
Favorite grandchild?

JFK

I was just speaking the truth.

NANA FOSTER

I know, but you are not supposed to  
do it in front of everyone.

TUCK

What about me by the way?

GRANDPA FOSTER

You're our favorite non blood relative  
grandchild.

TUCK

I can live with that.

They sit and share a drink together. They look at all the  
families, couples out dancing with their spouses/children.

NANA FOSTER

So when are we gonna see the two of  
you out there dancing with your  
wives and children?



JFK

When we find someone as great as you, Nana.

NANA FOSTER

That's a good answer. But, you both better hurry up because before I die I wanna see you both married and happy. And I want great grandchildren.

JFK

You already have great grandchildren.

NANA FOSTER

Yes, but I want *more* great grandchildren. It's like crack, you can never have enough.

TUCK

To be fair, Nana. I have already been married and have already provided a great grandchild.

NANA FOSTER

Yes, but that doesn't count because you screwed it up.

Grandpa then gets up and takes his wife's hand.

GRANDPA FOSTER

Come on, Lilah, let's show these kids how it's done.

He takes her hand and they go out on the dance floor. Tuck and JFK watch them. Nana and Grandpa look into each other's eyes and just smile. JFK and Tuck both just sit there and watch them in silence. After a moment, Tuck looks over at JFK. He seems really pensive.

TUCK

What are you thinking?

JFK

...That I want that. That I want someone to look at me the way they are looking at each other. ...To be able to look into someone's eyes like that on your sixtieth anniversary and still look like you love them as much as you did the day you got married...

(ponders)

Anyway, I was just thinking that I want that.

TUCK

...Yeah.

JFK

But, then I was thinking that even if I met that person and got married tomorrow, which seems a rather unlikely scenario, I still might not get there. You stop and do the math, and it's kind of depressing. ...I mean as much as I hate to admit it, we're not exactly twenty anymore.

TUCK

We're not even exactly thirty anymore.

JFK

And with what we do...

TUCK

Yeah, I've been thinking about that a lot lately. I love what we do and our jobs and all. But, it hit me that if that was it the other day-- what have I left behind? An ex-wife who hates me and son I barely see. ...In that moment, bleeding and plunging off a cliff, I realized that all I have is... you. I mean, no offence, because you know I love you, but I want more than that.

JFK

None taken. ...Me too.

TUCK

So what are we gonna do about it?

JFK

I don't know, start looking, I guess. And I don't mean girls we're never gonna see again in Spain. I'm talking about really looking. About finding that.

He motions to his very much still in love Grandparents.

TUCK

Well, we do have some free time.

BEGIN MONTAGE of JFK AND TUCK DATING.

We see JFK and TUCK out at bars, talking with, flirting with VARIOUS WOMAN. TWO HOT WOMEN sit at the bar. They smile at them and buy them drinks.

-JFK and Tuck sit with two UBER HOT WOMEN.

HOT WOMAN

I have the cutest feet of anyone I know. And I don't even work out that area.

JFK and Tuck smile, their eyes glazing over.

-Tuck has dinner with another WOMAN.

WAY TOO NEEDY GIRL

I go on dates all the time. ALL THE TIME.  
And guys always tell me that they are  
gonna call me again and then they never  
do. THEY NEVER DO. And I just want to  
know up front if you are gonna be one of  
those guys. You are gonna call me right?

TUCK

...We haven't even ordered dinner yet.

She then starts to SOB LOUDLY. Tuck sighs.

-JFK sits with a WOMAN who just stares at him, not saying a word. He smiles at her. She just keeps staring in silence. He is getting really uncomfortable.

-A BUTCH WOMAN sits with Tuck.

BUTCH WOMAN

Yeah, I've been to prison. Who hasn't?

-ANOTHER WOMAN. She hands JFK a pen and paper.

ANOTHER WOMAN

Here is a list of everyone that I  
have had intimate relations with in  
the past six years.

JFK

(unsure how to respond)

Wow, and I didn't get you anything.

-JFK and Tuck sit demoralized eating Chinese food and watching Grey's Anatomy. A commercial comes on for Match.com.

ANNOUNCER GUY

Tired of the bar scene? Can't find  
that special person. Looking for  
the "one"? Join Match Today.

They watch, intrigued. Then turn to each other and laugh.

TUCK

I'd never-

JFK

No, me neither-

-Later JFK paces in his room looking at the computer. After a beat. He sits down and looks at the site. He sees some of the WOMAN on it. He nods -- not bad.

-Tuck is already posting his profile.

-JFK takes one of his cuff-link spy cameras. He sets it on the dresser. He smiles awkwardly and snaps a photo of himself. He looks. It is terrible. He tries again.

-Tuck goes into his hallway and knocks on his neighbor's door. An elderly KOREAN WOMAN answers. He speaks a few words to her in Korean and then hands her camera. She takes the camera. He smiles and we see a FLASH.

-Lauren walks in with another brand of wine. FLASH. One of the woman snaps her picture, while another types on a laptop.

LAUREN

What was that?

The woman plug the camera into Trish's laptop.

ANNA MAE

We need the picture if the profile is really gonna sell.

LAUREN

What?

TRISH

We're putting you online. You are too perfect to be single. You are gonna get so many dates..

LAUREN

As wonderful as that sounds-

TRISH

Fine if you don't wanna see the ones or should I say  
(looks at their pics)  
eevens we've already found for you, that's fine.

Trish starts to close the laptop. Lauren smiles.

LAUREN

Fine, all right, I'll...look.  
(to Anna Mae re: wine)  
Give me some of that.

Marylin pours her a glass as she goes over and looks.

LAUREN

(impressed)  
He's on there?

We see it's JFK. Lauren reads, she smiles, then snickers.

LAUREN  
Okay, so he's charming.

ANNA MAE  
And he's effin hot.

Lauren sits and reads some more. She is getting into this.

INT. VIDEO STORE - NIGHT

JFK walks in. As he always does he surveys the place, EMPLOYEES, CUSTOMERS, cameras, escape routes. We see he has his gun tucked into the back of his pants under his sweater -- always prepared. Lauren walks in. She comes up to him.

LAUREN  
John?

JFK  
Yes, but everybody just calls me JFK.

LAUREN  
Okay -- needs an explanation though.

JFK  
My full name's John Fitzgerald Kennedy Foster. My parents named all of us after great people. They hoped it would instill in us a desire to measure up.

LAUREN  
I like your parents. What are your siblings names?

JFK  
Albert Einstein Foster, Mahatma Gandhi Foster, Eleanor Roosevelt Foster, and last but certainly not least Elvis Aaron Presley Foster. My parents were big fans.

She laughs. The chemistry is palpable.

LAUREN  
Well, I am just regular old Lauren.  
(beat)  
You are supposed to say, Lauren there is nothing regular about you.

JFK  
Well, we don't know each other, so I don't want to make a judgement call in that area just yet. Ask me again after we have gone out a few times.

LAUREN

Confident. You're assuming this is gonna go well?

(smiles)

We'll see. ...So JFK what movie do you wanna watch?

JFK

What movie would you like to watch, Lauren?

LAUREN

Ohh, you're not getting off the hook that easily, although nice of you to offer. But, I want you to choose.

JFK

Hmm, a test. I like tests. All right, well I could go with something easy like *Breakfast at Tiffanys* or *Casablanca*...But you would see right through that.

LAUREN

I would. You don't want to be seen as pandering this early on.

JFK

I don't, which is why I am not going to be choosing anything starring Audrey Hepburn, Katherine Hepburn, or any sort of Hepburn.

(She laughs)

So then I could go the other way and pick something manly, some Schwarzenagger/John Wayne/Steve McQueen lay down the law, let you know who's boss.

LAUREN

And then I'd leave.

JFK

Exactly and that is not me anyway.

They walk through the aisles, peruse the genres.

JFK

I could go with Horror, because then...

LAUREN

(smiles)

I would get scared and jump in your lap? Problem is I don't scare easily.

JFK

Well, I would just have to choose something really freaky then.

(MORE)

JFK (cont'd)

Some *Aliens/Exorcist/Omen*. Something really lap jumping into-ish. ...But, it's our first date and I wanna show you I'm a gentleman -- which I am, by the way. You can call my grandmother and ask if you don't believe me. So I won't be going with horror.

LAUREN

Grandmother reference, good drop.

JFK

Thank you. Along the same line I could pick something that's just plain bad because...?

LAUREN

...Then I would want to shut it off and do "other" things?

JFK

Correct. But, again I won't be going that route because I wouldn't want you to think that all I want is something physical right from the start. I want you to think I am looking for something more -- which I am. So I then could try to impress you...

LAUREN

By choosing something foreign, a documentary perhaps -- show you have taste, class, culture.

JFK

Which I do, but am secure in that and don't need to overcompensate by picking something boring that neither of us really want to watch. In my opinion movies should be entertaining-

LAUREN

An escape, something to relax to. I totally agree. Some Sci-Fi then?

JFK

Which I love but I wouldn't want to out myself as a geek this early. I'll save the Han Solo vs. Indiana Jones debate until at least the fourth date.

LAUREN

Again with the talk of future dates. Confident.

JFK

I am. Drama?

LAUREN  
Too serious.

JFK  
Comedy?

LAUREN  
Too polarizing. What if we don't find the same things funny? You seem too careful for that.

JFK  
I am. So in the end I would have to go with...

He hands her a DVD: *Hitchcock's Lady Vanishes*.

LAUREN  
*The Lady Vanishes*. Why?

JFK  
Well, for starters you can't really go too wrong with Hitchcock. Secondly, it kinda has it all. It has comedy: funny but not too silly. It has drama, romance. It's a thriller which may lead to some inadvertent arm grabs. But, I promise not to grab you too hard.

(she laughs)  
It's classy, but not stuffy. And whereas most real movie fans have seen the *North by Northwest* and *Rear Windows* of the world. This one is more obscure. It has everything those do, except you may have not seen it in which case you'll like me for introducing you to it. Or if you have seen it you'll know what a could pick it was.

LAUREN  
(charmed)  
I have seen it and it is a good choice.

They look at each other. They are connecting.

JFK  
So should I get this and then we can get out of here?

LAUREN  
Oh, we're not watching it.

JFK  
(confused)  
We're not?



LAUREN

Please, watching a movie on a couch with someone I just met five minutes ago...we won't be doing that. What kind of girl do you think I am? But, you did pass, so if you would like to take me to dinner say Saturday...here's my number, you can give me a call.

And with that she walks off. JFK just watches after her. He smiles. He is clearly intrigued/smitten.

INT. IRISH PUB - NIGHT

Tuck sits at a table. He is waiting for someone. When Lauren walks in. She comes over to him.

LAUREN

Tuck?

TUCK

Lauren. Hi.

LAUREN

I liked your profile. Very entertaining.

TUCK

I liked yours. Although if this goes anywhere we're gonna have to lie about how we met.

LAUREN

(laughs)

I like that plan. So I saw that you liked: "drinking with the boys." Well so do I. And between you and me when it comes to drinking I am kinda a guy. So here's what I was thinking.

(puts a clock on the table)

Fifteen minutes we get to ask each other as many questions as possible. And with every question we have to take a drink.

TUCK

God bless you.

LAUREN

So that's a yes?

He smiles and nods. Lauren turns on the clock. Tuck motions to the waiter for drinks.

-Two glasses of beer on tap sit on the table. Tuck and Lauren fire questions at each other. After each they take a swill.

LAUREN  
Where were you born?

Lauren drinks.

TUCK  
Kentucky, hence the nickname? My college  
roommate and best friend gave it to me.  
Where were you born?

Tuck drinks.

LAUREN  
Boston. Hence the east coast charm and  
affinity for drinking. Favorite sport?

Drinks.

TUCK  
Football. College. *Trojans*.

He drinks and then nods to her.

LAUREN  
Baseball. Red Sox. Heartache.

TUCK  
I am so sorry.

LAUREN  
(mouthes: thank you)  
Pets?

TUCK  
Two. Dogs. One's named Hall. One's  
named Oates.  
(She laughs. Tuck drinks.)  
Right back at you.

LAUREN  
One. Fish. Gigi 12.

TUCK  
Were there other Gigis?

LAUREN  
Eleven. They all died.

TUCK  
Why?

LAUREN  
I kept forgetting to feed them. I  
am a terrible person.

TUCK

Well, maybe they need to learn to be more self-sufficient. Get jobs. Buy their own food.

LAUREN

I'll suggest that.

-More empty glasses. The clock is ticking down. They are rapid fire now. Laughing, drinking. Having fun.

TUCK

Have you ever been or ever plan on being a cheerleader?

LAUREN

I have no plans at this time but am ruling nothing out. Have you ever been or aspire to be the puppet dictator of a small Latin American country?

TUCK

I do not. Too much paperwork

Lauren laughs. The BUZZER RINGS. Tuck blurts out.

TUCK

I'm a good kisser by the way! ...I know you didn't ask, I just wanted to put that out there.

LAUREN

(laughs)

All right, you get a date.

TUCK

What makes you think I want a date?

LAUREN

Do you?

TUCK

Hell, yeah.

LAUREN

All right then.

(gives him her number)

Here's my number. Call it.

Tuck gets up and walks out. Lauren watches after him and smiles. A few seconds later ANOTHER DATE, good-looking, slightly NERDY, NEUROTIC, comes up. Lauren puts out her hand.

LAUREN

Mark?

He spray her hand with disinfectant and then shakes it. Lauren makes a face. As he disinfects his chair, Lauren crosses Mark off her list.

INT. JFK'S CONDO - NIGHT

It is a cool, nice condo with a great view of downtown. Very neat, everything has it's place. He sits watching TV. The door opens. It's Tuck. He grabs them beers from the fridge.

TUCK

I just met the coolest girl. It's early and obviously we just met, but I'm gonna go out on a limb and say that she might in fact be the perfect woman.

JFK

Yeah, I felt a little of that tonight too.

Tuck hands JFK a beer and sits down.

TUCK

She likes to drink. She's kick back, doesn't take herself too seriously-

JFK

She was smart, quick, witty. She had great eyes.

TUCK

Great ass.

JFK

Mature, seemed like she is really together, knows who she is and what she's about.

TUCK

She's like a big kid.

JFK

I mean we just met for a few minutes so who knows, but-

TUCK

You know.

JFK

Yeah. ...There was just something about her.

TUCK

Mine too. How'd you meet yours?

JFK

(lying)  
Um, you know, mutual friends. You?

TUCK  
 (also lying)  
 Yeah, same.

EXT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The doorbell rings. Lauren looking amazing answers. JFK stands holding roses and candies.

JFK  
 You look...just okay, frankly. Really do you want me to come back later when you have had more time to work on it-  
 (She laughs)  
 No, you look amazing.

LAUREN  
 So do you.

She smiles at him one of those smiles, that just...

JFK  
 These are for you. I wasn't sure whether I should get flowers or candy so I got you both.

LAUREN  
 Thank you. There's not really a comparable thing to get a guy. Like if I asked you out and came to pick you up what would I get you? ...Porn and liquor?

JFK  
 Those would be good choices.

There is a instant spark between them. They both feel it.

LAUREN  
 Let me just grab my purse and we can get going. Come on in.

JFK does. Always the spy he checks out her place. It is a great place. She has great taste. But it is a little messy. There is swag, stuff everywhere. It actually looks like a combination of JFK and Tuck's place. Lauren returns.

LAUREN  
 Ready?

INT. ELEGANT RESTARANT - NIGHT

JFK pulls out Lauren's chair. She smiles and sits down.

JFK  
 So, that was some serious swag you had going on back there.

LAUREN

Occupational hazard. I am a VP at a market research firm. Companies are always sending me free stuff. If you ever need free beer or good tickets to games, I am your girl.

She just keeps getting better and better. A GUY then comes up with more flowers for her. She looks at JFK and smiles.

LAUREN

More flowers? For me?

JFK

They're for me actually. I like to have flowers sent to myself when I eat out. It's a thing. But, I guess you can hold them for me.

Lauren laughs. She takes them and smiles. We see that JFK approaches dating like it's a job. Everything carefully planned out and orchestrated. JFK tips the kid and then speaks to him in perfect Italian. He walks off.

LAUREN

That was some good Italian?

JFK

Occupational hazard. I travel a lot for work. So I speak a few languages.

LAUREN

What do you do?

JFK

I'm in the luxury vacuum business. We sell those really expensive ones with the bagless never clog super suction technology to markets around the world. It's a growth industry.

We see that this isn't what he'd like to tell her he does.

JFK

But, I try not to be defined by my job. Or at least am trying not to be.

LAUREN

Let's get back to the "you speaking multiple languages" thing. I think you were just saying that to impress me. I think I am gonna have to call bullshit.

JFK

Oh, you are, are you?

LAUREN

I am. So I think you are going to have to say something to me in one of these supposed languages you supposedly speak.

JFK

*Ik houd van dolfijnen.*

LAUREN

What did you say?

JFK

I just told you in Dutch that I like dolphins.

(Lauren laughs)

*Aber nicht soviel wie, ich Ihr Lächeln mag.* Then I followed in German "but not as much as I like your smile."

LAUREN

Good one. That was impressive. ...I like yours too by the way. Your smile that is.

They let this linger for a second then...

LAUREN

Do more. Do more!

JFK

Do you think that I am just here for your amusement?

LAUREN

I do think that.

JFK

As long as we're clear. *Yung pao ting tong wu.* I just asked you in Chinese to tell me about your family.

LAUREN

I am an only child. My father is the head of a large brokerage firm in Boston. My Mother is a Judge.

JFK

Wow.

LAUREN

I know. Now you tell me more about these famously named brothers and sisters of yours. And do it in...

JFK

...Arabic?

LAUREN

Yes!

We see them talking, laughing, having a good time.

EXT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - END OF THE NIGHT

JFK walks Lauren and all her flowers to the door.

LAUREN

I had a horrible time. Really dreadful.

JFK

So did I. Halfway through dinner I  
wanted to...

JFK motions putting a gun in his mouth and pulling the  
trigger. He laughs. Then they both just look at each other.

LAUREN

You're lovely, JFK.

And with that Lauren kisses him on the cheek and heads  
inside. JFK watches after her. He is falling. Inside the  
house we see so is she. Her phone rings. She grabs it.

LAUREN

Hello.

INTERCUT WITH TRISH talking on her Bluetooth while running on  
a treadmill and checking out BUFF GUYS at the gym.

TRISH

How was it?

LAUREN

I just walked in. How did you time that?

TRISH

I've been calling every ten minutes. I  
get bored while working out. So...

LAUREN

It was...pretty great.

TRISH

When do you go out with the other one?

LAUREN

Tomorrow. But, I don't know if I  
should now.

TRISH

No no no no. One good date does not a  
lifelong relationship make.

(MORE)



TRISH (cont'd)

So you liked this one what if you like the other one more? You don't know yet. Besides you should always have one main one and one backup. That way if something happens to or turns out to be wrong with the main one, you got a backup. Do not cancel!

LAUREN

(laughs)  
Okay, no cancelling.

TRISH

And I will be calling you the same time tomorrow night.

Lauren laughs and hangs up.

INT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT NIGHT

*Ding Dong.* Another night, another outfit. Lauren opens the door. Tuck is now waiting. He hands her a bucket of coins.

LAUREN

A bucketful of pennies? I'd have to check my date journal, but I don't think I have ever been brought that before.

TUCK

They're tokens, actually.

LAUREN

What are they for?

TUCK

Your fun and pleasure.

LAUREN

Can you be more specific?

TUCK

You'll see.

EXT. FAMILY FUN CENTER - NIGHT

Tuck and Lauren in his mustang convertible pulls up to a family fun center. Lauren sees it and laughs.

LAUREN

Oh, my god, I love these places.

TUCK

I thought you might. They got video games, skeet ball, bumper boats. And we're not leaving here until we spend every last one of these tokens.

Lauren laughs. She likes it.

-Lauren and Tuck sit side by side playing a driving video game. Lauren keeps crashing her car into Tucks.

TUCK

*Stop!*

Tuck then crashes into her.

LAUREN

You stop.

-They play SKEET BALL, trying to throw as many balls as quickly as possible as tickets shoot out the side.

-They play air hockey. Each eyeing each other super competitively. Lauren smashes the puck past Tuck. She wins.

LAUREN

(gets in his face)

BOO YA!!!

She then jumps around, very proud of herself.

TUCK

I let you win.

LAUREN

Sure you did.

Lauren keeps celebrating, throwing it in his face.

-They now do the Dancing Video game. They both try to keep up in unison as the steps get faster and faster. They are laughing, having fun.

-Lauren plays fast Ms. Pac Man. She is good. She eats dots left and right outrunning all the ghosts. Tuck watches.

TUCK

You ever wonder what happened to Pac Man? It started with him, but you never see him anymore, it's always just Ms. Pac Man.

LAUREN

Survival of the fittest.

TUCK

Because she had a bow on her head she was more skilled at eating dots and escaping ghosts?

LAUREN

Yes.

TUCK  
 (laughs, watches her play)  
 You're good. You should go pro.

LAUREN  
 Don't think I haven't thought about it. I spent a lot of time at the arcade as a kid. I was kind of a late bloomer, tom boy. I always had a lot of guy friends.

TUCK  
 I knew there was a reason I liked you. Centipede, Zaxxon, those were my games.

LAUREN  
 Protecting the world from alien invaders. Noble.

TUCK  
 I took pride in it... and I just liked shooting things.

Lauren finally dies. Tuck looks down at their bucket to give her another token. It is empty.

TUCK  
 Ready to get some dinner?

-Tuck and Lauren stand at the snack bar staring at the menu.

TUCK  
 Order anything you like. And don't worry about the prices it's on me.

LAUREN  
 The generosity is staggering.

TUCK  
 And because you have been such a good sport, feel free to supersize.

LAUREN  
 Oh, I'm gonna.

-Lauren and Tuck sit at picnic tables outside the snack bar of the family fun center eating greasy chili dogs.

LAUREN  
 You know most guys on a first date like to take their dates to a nice restaurant, wine them and dine them a little.

TUCK  
 Are you saying that this *isn't* a nice restaurant?

LAUREN  
Yes, that is what I am saying.

TUCK  
I could have taken you someplace nice.  
But, I didn't want to be all stuffy and  
the same on our first date.

LAUREN  
I didn't say I didn't like it, I am just  
saying this isn't what most guys do.

TUCK  
Well, I am not most guys.

LAUREN  
(liking it)  
Yeah.

EXT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tuck walks Lauren to her door. She holds the empty bucket.

TUCK  
I am gonna let you keep that as a souvenir.

LAUREN  
I will treasure it always.

TUCK  
Oh, and I have decided that I would  
be willing to take you out again.

LAUREN  
Oh, you did, did you?  
(Tuck nods)  
Then I have decided that I accept.  
But, only if next time you let me  
drive the mustang.

TUCK  
...Don't push your luck, Scott.

She smiles at him. He goes in for the kiss. Lauren blurts out.

LAUREN  
I'm dating someone else.

TUCK  
Excuse me.

LAUREN  
Well, not *dat-ing*. Dat-ed. I went on one  
date with him, one with you. I know people  
do that. But, I just wanted to tell you.  
Although now I feel a little silly.

TUCK  
(serious)  
What's this guy's address?

LAUREN  
(smiles)  
Why are you gonna make him disappear?  
(Tuck thinks, he could)  
I don't know if that is weird for you. Or  
if I should have even told you. But, I had  
so much fun tonight and I really want to  
see you again. I just wanted to be up front  
about it from the start.

TUCK  
Please, I have two more dates tonight.  
(she laughs)  
It's not like we're exclusive or  
anything. It's a second date.

LAUREN  
Yeah. I just-

TUCK  
As long as I get to see you again.

LAUREN  
I'd really really like that.

TUCK  
Then let the best man win.

Lauren closes the door. She thought she liked JFK, but now...

JFK'S CONDO - NIGHT

JFK watches TV working on a mini flying copter spy drone. He  
never stops. Tuck comes in, upset.

TUCK  
She's dating someone else!

JFK  
Did you get his address? Want me to  
help you make him disappear

TUCK  
I thought of that.

Tuck gets a beer and then sits down next to JFK.

TUCK  
What are you doing?

JFK  
Trying to make it run silent.

TUCK

Cool.

(then)

Why does she want to date someone else? We have this spark.

JFK

If I was dating you, I wouldn't want to date someone else.

TUCK

Thank you. What do you think he's like?

JFK

Not as good as you. Find out his name, we'll put him on a terrorist watch list.

TUCK

Sounds fun.

Tuck gets up to grab another drink. As he does on the counter he sees a background check on Lauren. He stops.

TUCK

J, why is there an agency background check on my girl on your counter?

JFK

Your girl?

TUCK

The woman I just came from my date with, why did you do a-

Then it hits both of them.

JFK/TUCK

No?!

They look at each other and realize that *yes, this is true.*

TUCK

You're the other guy?!

JFK

*She's dating someone else?*

TUCK

Is she in the business?

JFK

No, I checked her out. She's clean.

They both stand there, upset, and process this.

TUCK  
How?

JFK  
I think I know how.

JFK hands him her Match.com Profile.

TUCK  
...*Shit.*

JFK  
Yeah ...And obviously we both can't-

TUCK  
No.

They both open a stronger drink and sit down depressed.

INT. JFK'S CONDO - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

They both sit in silence on the patio overlooking the city, drinking, lamenting. They are both really bummed.

TUCK  
She just seemed so perfect.

JFK  
I know. ...But, there will be other perfect ones. I guess.

JFK doesn't believe this. Tuck doesn't either.

TUCK  
She was just the first one that I felt that thing with...that I liked. In a long time.

JFK  
Me too.

Beat. They take another drink, then...

TUCK  
Did you get her flowers?

JFK  
At the house and the restaurant.

TUCK  
Nice.

JFK  
She seemed to like it. You?

TUCK

I got her a bucketful of tokens. Went to the Malibu Castle Fun Center played video games, skeetball. We had a good time.

JFK

Creative. ...We went to La Tressa. -  
- wined her and dined her a little.

Tuck laughs a little to himself. JFK looks at him.

JFK

What?

TUCK

Nothing.

(JFK looks at him)

She just said something along the lines of that's what every guy does on a first date and she appreciated that I was different.

(then he feels bad)

But, I am sure she didn't specifically mean you-

JFK

You know, maybe we shouldn't talk about this.

TUCK

Yeah. That's probably best.

They sit there for a few seconds in silence. Then...

JFK

I also spoke to her to in 7 languages. I'm sure not a lot of guys did that-

TUCK

I thought we weren't gonna talk about it.

JFK

We're not. ...I'm just saying.

(Silence)

This sucks.

TUCK

I know.

JFK

We'll just both have to tell her that neither of us can go out with her.

TUCK

...Unless, we don't.

(JFK turns and looks at him.)

(MORE)



TUCK (cont'd)

Just stay with me for a second here. We both agree: she's great. And we both know how hard it is to find someone like that. How many dates have both us been on the past few weeks? They are all crazy and terrible. It would be a shame if neither of us had a chance to be with her.

JFK

So what are you saying?

TUCK

I am saying that maybe we shouldn't be so hasty, maybe we should let her have a say in all this.

JFK

What? You're saying that we should both date her?

TUCK

Why not?

(JFK looks at him)

Okay, there are a lot of reasons why not. But, what if she really is "the one" for one of us? I mean she can't be "the one" for both of us, can she? And what if one of us is the perfect guy for her? Is it really fair of us to deprive her of that?

JFK

(coming around)

We are good guys.

TUCK

Yeah, we are! I am just saying she has got to be more right for one of us than the other. And we don't know who that is yet. We've both only seen her twice. Maybe we should both just go out with her some more and see. Maybe one of us will realize that there isn't anything there and then there won't be a problem. But, if neither of us does you know we're always gonna wonder if there was something real there and we let it get away?

JFK

Okay, but if we do this, we're gonna need some ground rules.

TUCK

Of course.

JFK

We can't tell her we know each other. I don't see her going for it if she knows we're best friends.

(MORE)

JFK (cont'd)

We both just date her and do our own thing and stay out of each others' way. We let her decide which one of us she wants to be with. And if at any point this starts to affect us or our friendship in any way, we have to agree to just walk away. Cuz it's not worth it.

TUCK

Yes. Agreed. It's like some very wise man once said: "Bros before Hos." It might have been Socrates, I don't remember.

JFK

And no sleeping with her while we are both dating her.

TUCK

Of course, because that would be...

JFK

Yeah. Good luck.

TUCK

You too. May the most right man win. ...Wanna go watch some 24?

INT. LAUREN'S WOMEN'S GROUP - DAY

The women's group is there. Lauren walks in. Her assistant is carrying boxes and boxes of shoes which she puts down.

LAUREN

Okay, ladies, today is all about shoes. What style do you like? What are comfortable wearing around the house, driving carpool, going out.

They all stare at her expectantly.

LAUREN

What? I thought you all would be a little more excited about the shoes.

TRISH

We are. But, first we wanna here about your dates.

ANNA MAE

And don't leave out any detail.

LAUREN

Um, well. As I told Trish the other night, I liked a few of them, two of them to be specific. I liked two of them a lot.

TRISH

I told you not to cancel with the second one.

Lauren smiles. The women are all excited.

LAUREN

Yes, they were great. But, come on, I can't date two of them at the same time-

The Women jump all over her.

VARIOUS WOMEN

WHAT? NO, NO!!! YES, YOU CAN!!!

ANNA MAE

PLEASE DATE TWO OF THEM! Date more than two of them. I am married, I can't do these thing, but you are hot and thin and single, you can do these things then tell me about them in graphic detail.

TRISH

Men are like shoes, you gotta walk around in them for a little while, try them out for bit before you know which ones fit the best.

Another woman, older, wiser picks up on this and keeps going.

MARILYN

...Some are gorgeous but you put them on and they hurt. Try as you might they just don't fit your feet. Others may not look like much on first glance, but then you walk around a little and they treat your feet they way they have never been treated before. They fit just perfectly and slowly become your favorite pair of shoes that you never want to take off.

TRISH

Until you wear them into the ground and need a new pair. But either way...

LAUREN

I need to walk around a little in them before I can decide which one.

They all nod. Lauren takes a deep breath.

BEGIN MONTAGE OF JFK AND TUCK GOING ON DATES WITH LAUREN.

EXT. MALIBU - SUNSET

JFK and Lauren go horseback riding overlooking the sunset.

LAUREN

This is the most beautiful thing I  
have ever seen.

JFK

I was gonna say you were, but sure  
yeah, we can go with the sunset.

She laughs. He smiles back. They keep riding.

INT. CAGE FIGHTING RING - NIGHT

Lauren and Tuck watch an underground Cage Fighting Match in  
downtown LA as they drink beer. It's ridiculous. She loves it.

LAUREN

This is awesome.

TUCK

Next time. I'll get us front row  
seats. Sometimes if you are lucky  
you get hit by some blood.

LAUREN

(laughs big)

I've always wanted a man to say that to me.

He laughs too. He loves that she enjoys this.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

JFK dressed in a tux all Bond like takes Lauren to a Casino.  
They get out of a limo at the The Aqua Caliente Hotel and  
Indian Casino off the 10 near Palm Springs. It's not exactly  
Casino Royale or Monte Carlo, but it will do.

-JFK and Lauren sit with some OLD WOMEN and TRUCKERS playing  
Texas Hold Em. JFK teaches her how to play.

JFK

Poker is all about the read, reading them  
and not letting them read you.

LAUREN

Got it.

JFK

Okay, so you get your cards and you got  
four aces -- let me see your face.

Lauren's eyes light up and smiles from ear to ear as wide as  
possible. JFK laughs.

LAUREN

(still smiling)

No? No good.

JFK  
No good. Watch me.

He fakes looking at his cards and then shuts off any emotion. She then mirrors his *Terminator*-like steeliness.

LAUREN  
I am gonna look like this from now on. No more smiles or emotion for me. Only this face.

Lauren scowls at JFK until he breaks.

EXT. SANTA MONICA PIER - DAY

Tuck and Lauren walk along the Santa Monica Pier his arm around her. They see people playing the carnival games.

LAUREN  
Think you can win me one of those?

TUCK  
The better question is, can I win you ALL of those?

LAUREN  
You are on.

Tuck plucks down some money grabs the gun and shoots, winning her a doll. She smiles, impressed.

INT. STAPLES CENTER - NIGHT

Lauren takes JFK court side to a Lakers Game. He is like a little kid, psyched. She smiles and takes his hand.

INT. COLLISEUM - DAY

Lauren takes Tuck to sidelines of the 50 yard line of the Colliseum to watch USC. Tuck is equally psyched.

TUCK  
How did you get these?

LAUREN  
See those billboards? All clients. I got mad pull.

TUCK  
Anyone ever tell you, you are the perfect woman?

LAUREN  
Every day. I hear that all the time, it's gotten old.

He laughs. They watch Pete Carroll's boys play.

DING DONG. JFK, TUCK, JFK, TUCK. The dating montage speeds up. It's like a romantic comedy on crack.

EXT. ROOFTOP, DOWNTOWN LA - NIGHT

JFK has arranged a Moonlight dinner on a roof overlooking the city and under the stars. Lauren looks at it enchanted.

EXT. OFF ROAD - DAY

Lauren and Tuck go off road ATV-ing. He teaches her how to drive the ATV. She is an easy learner.

-BACK TO THE PIER.

Tuck now shoots with two guns. He wins more dolls.

-BACK TO THE INDIAN CASINO

JFK and Lauren play cards against some Japanese Tourists. JFK coolly throws down his cards. He wins. The Tourists start swearing angrily in Japanese.

JFK

By the way, I understood that and me and my mother don't appreciate it.

The Japanese Tourists look busted. They bow in apology. JFK and Lauren bow back.

-BACK TO THE PIER.

A CROWD has started to gather. Tuck puts a blindfold on covering his eyes. He still hits all the targets. The crowd cheers and the Guy hands Lauren the rest of the dolls.

-BACK TO THE INDIAN CASINO.

Lauren and one of the Old Woman gamble over a huge pot. They are both all in. The Old Woman studies her. Lauren's poker face is great. You can't tell anything. They show their cards. Lauren wins. She throws her arms around JFK. He smiles at her. He is finding his equal.

EXT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JFK walks Lauren to her door. She is holding her winnings. They look at each other. We can see the spark.

LAUREN

Tonight was...

JFK kisses her. It's a great one. She pulls away, smiling.

JFK  
Yes, it was.

EXT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - ANOTHER NIGHT

Tuck and Lauren arrive home all dirty from off road dirt biking. It is that moment. They look at each other.

LAUREN  
That was really fun as always.

TUCK  
It takes two, Lauren. I am not nearly this much fun on my own. It's like a Wondertwin powers thing-

LAUREN  
Stop talking.

Tuck takes the hint, grabs her and kisses her. END MONTAGE.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Lauren and the Women's group peruse a store, checking out clothes, handbags. Finally, Lauren blurts out...

LAUREN  
So I kissed them. ...Not at the same time. I kissed both of them... on the lips...at separate times.

TRISH  
Do tell.

All the women gather around wanting to hear.

LAUREN  
(smiling)  
They were both pretty good.

The Women all smile, excited.

ANNA MAE  
(sing songy)  
Vicarious! Tell us more.

LAUREN  
It's been amazing actually. An embarrassment of dating riches. It's insane. We don't go to just dinner or the movies, it's all romantic horserides overlooking sunsets and learning to drive ATVs. They both speak to different sides of me. I know I should feel guilty. But, after all the bad guys and horrible letdowns, it's been nice.  
(MORE)

LAUREN (cont'd)  
It's like feast or famine. Nothing and then two amazing things that of course have to come at the exact same time.

TRISH  
Then you should enjoy it.

MARILYN  
(suspicious)  
They sound too good to be true.

LAUREN  
I was thinking that.

ANOTHER WOMAN  
One of them has to be gay.

LAUREN  
I don't think they are gay.

MARYLIN  
There has got to be something.

ANNA MAE  
On "The Bachelor" they say you have to get through at least a couple rose ceremonies before you find out who the crazies are.

LAUREN  
So keep dating?

TRISH  
Keep dating til the crazy appears. And if he does, then you won't have to choose between them. Hence the beauty of the date and a backup system.

LAUREN  
And I am not a bad person?

TRISH  
Woman, you are living the dream.

All the women smile and nod. Lauren laughs.

INT. CDO HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The two of them sit at their desks. They toss a ball back and forth dancing around the topic of their dates. But then...

JFK/TUCK  
We kissed.

Cool.

TUCK

Great.

JFK



They both nod. And try to move past it.

JFK  
Did you read the daily threat  
assessment?

TUCK  
Yeah. You?

JFK  
(nods)  
They still haven't found Le Monde.

TUCK  
It's cuz they need us.

JFK  
Well, that goes without saying.

Silence. It's awkward between them and they don't want it to be. They have been friends their whole lives...

TUCK  
What did you tell her you did?

JFK  
I gave her the cover. You?

TUCK  
I told her I was a Cruise Ship Captain.

JFK  
What?

TUCK  
Well, I figured you would give her the  
cover. Thought it sounded cool. Told her  
I am in dock for a while between voyages.

JFK laughs. The tension is broken a little. Then...

TUCK  
So I still like her.

JFK  
Me too.

TUCK  
More actually.

JFK  
Uh huh.

They both take this in. Bummed, but not surprised.

TUCK  
So neither of us is ready to back off?

JFK  
(shakes his head)  
I really, really like her, Tuck. I think she could be it. The 60th Anniversary, lifetime, kids. All of it.

They both eye each other. It seems to be going so well, so why is she still dating him? They stare: plotting, planning. Their spy instincts are starting to kick in. And they know if they are going to get her they both need to up their games.

INT. CDO HEADQUARTERS, TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Tuck goes into a training room. A bunch of TWENTY SOMETHING young agents stand at attention.

TUCK  
All right, guys, we got a training exercise for you. I want you to follow Mr. Foster around and report back on his activities.

INT. JFK AND TUCK'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JFK sits in his office. He debates then picks up the phone.

JFK  
Alpha delta bravo - This is "George Kaplan." I am gonna need a team. Preferably from out of town.

-BACK TO TUCK

TUCK  
You are of course not to let him know that you are surveilling him.

-JFK now talks to his team of YOUNG GUYS he outsourced from another area. Always the careful planner.

JFK  
Agent James "Tuck" Hansen. Codename: Captain Solo. I need you to follow him and report back to me on his activities. What type of stuff is he doing at night?

-INTERCUT BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN TUCK AND JFK.

TUCK  
Also as part of the exercise you are to acquire intel on a one Lauren...

JFK  
...Scott. What are her secret likes-

TUCK  
Dislikes. What's her favorite movie?  
Flower?

JFK  
...Band. This is code level secrecy  
4R-5. I will be the only person you  
will be reporting this info to.

TEAM LEADER  
Do you want us to tap their phones?

JFK  
No, just likes and dislikes and  
what they are doing.

His team nods.

-Tuck stands before his team.

TUCK  
Don't let your country down.

INT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lauren gets ready to go out. As she does we see a GUY in  
BLACK rappel upside down outside the window.

AGENT  
(into comms)  
She's gone. We're a go.

-GUYS IN BLACK go through Lauren's apartment looking through  
her CDs, MOVIES, BOOKS, stuff to garner her taste.

-They leave. As they do we see a member of JFK's TEAM pop out  
of the air conditioning grate in the ceiling.

JFK'S AGENT  
We're clear. Move in.

JFK's TEAM now starts to move in and canvass the place.

INT. JFK'S CONDO

JFK goes through the intel. We see highlighted: Ballroom  
Dancing, the artist Gustav Klimpt, Helping Children.

INT. TUCK'S APARTMENT

Tuck goes through his. We see highlighted "THE KILLERS." Tuck  
is on EBAY buying tickets for her. He looks at the price,  
winces, then looks at a picture of him and JFK and buys them.

It's ON AGAIN.

EXT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Tuck shows up with the tickets. Lauren gets all excited.

LAUREN

How much did you have to pay to get these?

TUCK

Look, if you don't think you're worth it. I'll take someone else.

LAUREN

No, I wanna go.

TUCK

Then stop complaining. No one likes complainers, Lauren.

Lauren playfully punches him. Again it was in his shoulder wound. He winces, then smiles to cover it.

INT. HOUSE OF BLUES

Lauren and Tuck dance wildly at the Killers concert. Soaking wet with sweat she looks in his eyes and smiles. JFK's team dressed as HEADBANGERS watch them.

INT. UPSCALE CLUB - NIGHT

JFK takes Lauren to a upscale club. They are all dressed up.

DJ

This one goes out to Lauren.

LAUREN

I love this song.

JFK

I thought you might. Wanna dance?

She nods, smiling. He takes her hand and they go out on the dance floor. They start to DANCE an intricately elaborate dance. JFK leads. Together, they are great. Everyone watches. For her, it's like a fairy tale.

We see Tuck's team also all dressed up dancing with the stars style along the side snapping pictures with their spy cams.

INT. MILITARY TEST TRACK - DAY

Tuck now lets Lauren drive his prized mustang along a military test track. The top is down and she floors it along the track. She turns to Tuck and smiles.

TUCK

I did some favors for some military guys in college. They let me come drive in here occasionally. Air it out a little.

She drives with no hands. He freaks out. And is about to grab for the steering wheel when she grabs back hold and laughs.

Behind them FLYING WE SEE JFK'S NOW SILENT SPY DRONE.

INT. JFK'S CONDO - NIGHT

On a spy suitcase surveillance system JFK watches them in the car having fun, laughing. We see he is getting jealous.

INT. FBI BUILDING - DAY

Guards lead Lauren into a room. We see priceless works of art. Paintings recovered by Art thieves.

JFK

This is where they store recovered stolen art while it is being used as evidence before it is returned to their rightful owners. I thought you might like to see some of this stuff.

She looks at a Klimpt -- her favorite artist.

LAUREN

(impressed)

How did you do this?

JFK

We supply a lot of vacuums to the FBI. I gave the guy in charge an extra one of the little robot ones to let us in.

Lauren takes his arm and walks around, admiring the art. In the background we see one of TUCK's team dressed as a Janitor cleaning up, he snaps some pictures with his eyeglasses cam.

INT. TUCK'S APT - NIGHT

Tuck sits with his two dogs, Hall and Oates going through the surveillance. He sees the painting room.

TUCK

Oh, the boy is good.

Tuck then sees a picture of JFK smiling right into the camera. JFK made his guy. Tuck shoots a look at his guy. Tuck keeps looking at the pictures. We see a series of pics of JFK making faces at the camera behind Lauren's back.

EXT. THE GROVE - NIGHT

Tuck and Lauren walk around the Grove by the dancing fountain. An earnest COLLEGE KID comes up to them with a clipboard.

COLLEGE KID

Excuse me, I am doing a study on married couples for my college sociology class and was wondering if I could ask you two some questions.

LAUREN

Oh, we're not married.

COLLEGE KID

Engaged?

TUCK

No.

COLLEGE KID

Really? Cuz I have been watching people all day. And you can just see the spark between you two. There is just an energy between you guys, that's why I came up to you. Seriously, you two should make babies.

LAUREN

Okay, thank you for the suggestion.

Lauren looks at Tuck and laughs. They walk off.

LAUREN

Wow, that was funny.

TUCK

I know. Guess people, strangers on the street even think we're a good couple.

LAUREN

Guess they do.

She takes his arm, cuddles up to him a little as they walk into the movies. As they do, the kid speaks into his comms.

COLLEGE KID

Mission accomplished.

We see JFK NOW IN DISGUISE in a baldcap, beard, sunglasses and tourist clothes with his team also disguised as FOREIGN TOURISTS sitting by the fountain watching this.

JFK

Clever.

Then a little KID come up and hands a confused JFK an envelope. He opens it. It says: "BOO-YA, BITCH."

EXT. SACRED HEART ORPHANAGE FOR SICKLY CHILDREN - DAY

JFK and Lauren roll up to an Orphanage.

JFK

I like to come here on the weekends, give back a little.

LAUREN

That's wonderful.

JFK

Thought maybe I would bring you along.

LAUREN

(touched)  
Thank you.

She snuggles up to him. Across the way sitting in a nondescript car is TUCK IN DISGUISE WEARING LONG HAIR, HIPPIE GLASSES AND A GIGANTIC MOUSTACHE WATCHING. As they walk inside JFK turns and looks right at him. He is barely recognizable, but JFK can see right through it. They make eye contact. JFK pulls Lauren close to him and heads in.

-Inside JFK and Lauren read stories to Blind Orphan Children.

JFK

And that is how Hop got on Pop.

The Blind Children all run and hug JFK.

-Outside, Tuck listens through a high powered telescope.

TUCK

Reading to blind kids. Son of a bitch.

EXT. LAUREN'S CHILDHOOD HOME, WELLESLEY, MASS - DAY

The doorbell rings. Lauren's MOM, comes to the door. Tuck's team dressed as GAS COMPANY EMPLOYEES stand there.

TEAM LEADER

Sorry to bother you, Mrs. Scott. We have a gas leak in the area. You are going to need to leave your house for two to three hours while we fix it.

-Tuck's team now goes through Lauren's parent's house. They find her old room. As many a single child's room's are. It is untouched by time and still a shrine to their only daughter. There are Culture Club and Duran Duran posters on the wall. They go through her drawers and find her teenage diary.

TEAM LEADER  
Jackpot. We got her diary.

-The team sits on her bed reading, pretty engrossed. On one page we see LIFE GOALS: SOMEDAY MARRY A ROCK STAR. And doodles that say: Mrs. Boy George. Mrs. Simon Le Bon. The Leader smiles and pulls out his phone.

INT. CONVALESCENT HOME - DAY

Tuck now takes Lauren to a Convalescent home for Alzheimer patients. Lauren sits in the audience with a bunch of Seniors on Oxygen tanks as Tuck in full on rock star mode with a guitar stands on the stage.

TUCK  
This one goes out to all the ladies  
in the house who like to rock.  
(and then he does)  
*"Desert loving in your eyes all the way. If  
I listen to your lies would you say I'm a  
man without conviction. I'm a man who  
doesn't know. How to sell a contradiction.  
You come and go. You come and go. OH OH OH.  
KARMA KARMA KARMA KARMA KARMA CHAMELEON."*

He is really good, doing a hard rock version of the eighties Culture Club classic. Lauren watches on and smiles broadly. It is pretty awesome. He sings right to her...

TUCK  
*"And you used to be so sweet I heard  
you say That my love was an  
addiction. When we cling our love is  
strong. Every day is like survival.  
You're my lover not my riiii-val. "*

Tuck is rocking it hard. He is really good. He does a guitar solo. In the crowd we see JFK DISGUISED AS ONE OF THE OLD GUYS WITH HIS OWN OXYGEN TANK in a wheelchair watching. Behind him dressed as an Orderly is his Team Leader.

TEAM LEADER  
Wow, singing to Old People with Alzheimers  
that kinda tops reading to blind kids.

JFK  
Yeah.

TEAM LEADER  
And most girls do have the rock star  
fantasy thing-

JFK turns and glares at him. He stops talking. The Old People are really digging it however. Everyone is. Here Tuck has one upped JFK. Tuck finishes.



The female audience members cat call. Lauren hops on stage, hugs Tuck and gives him a kiss. Tuck then looks right at the disguised JFK and dips and kisses her big, all for JFK's benefit. JFK watches, upset.

EXT. CITY STREET, HOLLYWOOD - NIGHT

JFK and Lauren walk along the street. JFK upset at what he saw is still trying to once again up the ante. Lauren however is slowly becoming immune to it all. We see she is still thinking about Tuck.

JFK

So I got reservations at this amazing restaurant. Five stars. Then box seats at Disney Hall, backstage passes-

LAUREN

What do you say we blow it off? Just hang out, do whatever the night takes us to.

JFK

(always the planner)

I mean that sounds fun too, but we already-

Lauren looks disappointed. But, doesn't show it.

LAUREN

Another time.

They stop at an ATM. JFK gets out money and then starts counting it as they walk.

LAUREN

Don't they tell you not to do that? Not to count your money out in the open. It attracts robbers.

JFK

Okay, mom.

A TOUGH, MUSCULAR GUY steps in front of them. He opens a switch blade and points it threateningly at them.

MUGGER

I'm gonna need that money and the lady's pocketbook!

Lauren shoots JFK a look. He looks at her and then just calmly keeps counting the money. He then puts it away.

JFK

You don't really want to be doing that?

MUGGER

Why not?!

JFK  
I'm just thinking of you here. But, in my opinion you'd be better off turning around, going home and you know spending some time rethinking your chosen career choice.

MUGGER  
Oh, yeah, what are you gonna do?

JFK just looks at him and we CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - A FEW MINUTES LATER

JFK calmly dangling the now terrified Mugger off the roof of a building. The Mugger SCREAMS LIKE A LITTLE GIRL.

JFK  
I'm sorry we didn't hear you through all your little girlie screaming. What was that again?!

MUGGER  
I said "I AM VERY SORRY FOR INTERRUPTING YOUR DATE."

JFK  
And?

MUGGER  
And insulting the lovely woman by trying to take her hard earned possessions.

JFK nods, satisfied. Lauren watches on, impressed.

MUGGER  
Can I come up now?

JFK  
I haven't decided yet.

JFK ties off the Muggers shoelaces to the fire escape and lets him dangle. He continues to SCREAM in the background.

LAUREN  
How did you learn to do that?

JFK  
I took a self defense course at the Y.

LAUREN  
That was some course.

JFK  
You're telling me.

Lauren looks through the bag full of other stolen stuff.

LAUREN

I feel bad for all those other people that didn't have you with them to dangle him off the building and save them.

JFK looks at his watch and thinks.

JFK

Then do you think maybe that we should return these to their rightful owners, make him apologize?

LAUREN

Well, it was very rude.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The DOORBELL rings. A Middle Age WOMAN and her HUSBAND look at each other. They're not expecting anyone. They go answer the door. Standing outside is the Mugger with his hands tied up. He holds the bag of stolen good. The Couple jumps back.

Then JFK prods the Mugger. He reads from a card.

MUGGER

Hello, I don't know if you remember me. I robbed you earlier this evening. I am a clearly very troubled individual and am very sorry. Please accept your belongings back along with my apology.

JFK nudges him and he holds up the bag with their stuff.

LAUREN

We're working on the honor system here. Just take what's yours.

JFK

Sorry to interrupt your evening.

MAN

No, no problem. Thank you very much.

They take their stuff and wave goodbye.

WE SEE: JFK and LAUREN making the robber do this at a few more houses until all the stuff is returned. It's like a reverse trick or treat. They are having fun.

-They walk away from another place the three of them. There are KIDS, TEENS hanging out on the street. Lauren sees them.

LAUREN

...Do you want kids, JFK?

JFK

Right now? Because I am not gonna kidnap any of these kids right off the street if that is what you are asking. Well, If you are really nice, I might.

LAUREN

(laughs)

That is what I was asking.

JFK

(genuine)

Yeah, I do. I think about it a lot actually.

The Robber SIGHS. They turn to him.

JFK

I'd keep your mouth shut if I was you.

The Mugger makes a face. JFK then turns to her.

JFK

Do you want kids?

LAUREN

As long as they don't turn out like this one, then, yes, very much.

They look like they are gonna have a moment when...

MUGGER

Do you mind if we stop for a second, I think I need to vomit.

JFK pushes him in front of them. Lauren laughs.

-They walk away from their last house.

LAUREN

Well, I feel good.

JFK puts his arm around Lauren and they walk down the street. In the background we see: the Mugger tied to a street post with a sock stuffed in his mouth and a sign on him that says: PLEASE ARREST ME. JFK looks at his watch and smiles.

JFK

We can still make the concert.

Across the street we see Tuck dressed as a HOMELESS MAN with his TEAM also all dressed as HOMELESS GUYS watching them.

TUCK

We're gonna need to move to the next level.

(takes out his cell)

(MORE)

TUCK (cont'd)  
R-439. This is Captain Solo. I am  
gonna need a phone tap.

INT. JFK'S CONDO - DAY

The Team leader hands JFK the latest intel.

TEAM LEADER  
Agent Hansen's team has placed a tap on  
her phone. Do you want us to do the same?

JFK  
No. ...Really?  
(They nod. Then...)  
Yeah, do it.

He sits there. He doesn't like this. But he does anyway.

INT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lauren sits in her living room, exhausted from all the  
dating. She picks up the phone.

LAUREN  
Hey, Trish, it's Lauren. I kinda need to  
talk. Wanna hang out tomorrow?

WE SEE: JFK and Tuck listening in their respective places.

EXT. THAI MANICURE PLACE - DAY

Lauren parks her car. We see a van following her. Lauren gets  
out and heads towards the thai place. As she does we see a  
member of Tuck's team walk by. He slips a bug into her purse.

INT. VAN - DAY

Tuck sits with his team. One of the GUYS turns to him.

TEAM MEMBER  
We got sound.

TUCK  
All right, guys. Maybe some privacy.

Tuck's team gets out of the van. Tuck watches through the  
video feed as Lauren and Trish hug outside a Manicure Spot.

The back door to the van starts to open. Tuck grabs a gun and  
aims it at the door. It is...JFK.

JFK  
Truce? I figured why waste agency  
resources. And I brought food.

Tuck lowers the gun. JFK tosses him a sub.

JFK  
They started talking yet?

TUCK  
Not yet.

They eye each other wearily as they eat and wait.

INTERCUT THE FOLLOWING WITH THE GUYS LISTENING IN THE VAN.

INT. THAI MANICURE PLACE - DAY

Lauren and Trish sit getting mani-pedis as they talk.

TRISH  
So we have been sitting here for twenty minutes and you still haven't told me which one you like more.

LAUREN  
I'd tell you if I knew, that's the problem. I'll go out with of them and think: yeah, this is it. This is the one. But, then I will go out with the other and feel the exact same way.

TRISH  
Maybe you should move to Utah and have them both. Why should Polygamistic cult leaders have all the fun.

LAUREN  
I don't actually want to be with both of them. Ironically, I am really a very monogamous person. I like dating one person. I want to date just one of them. I just don't know which one. ...AHHHH!

We see JFK and Tuck look at each other in the van.

LAUREN  
Why couldn't I have just met one of them, ten years ago? Five years ago, a month ago? Then I wouldn't have to figure this out.

TRISH  
But, which one do you wish you'd met earlier?

JFK and Tuck both lean in, waiting.

LAUREN  
...I don't know!

They sit back: nothing. Lauren puts her head in her hands, then realizes it is full of wet nail polish.

LAUREN  
Sorry, sorry.

The Manicurist calmly takes her hands back and starts over.

TRISH  
Okay, take a breath. Relax, and  
tell me what are they like?

TUCK  
Here we go.

LAUREN  
...Tuck is... *Tuck*. He's a big kid.  
We're a lot alike actually.

Tuck smiles. JFK shakes his head.

LAUREN  
We have so much fun together. I can't think  
of anyone I have that much fun with.

Tuck puts his hands around his head smugly and leans back.

LAUREN  
And JFK's an adult. I like that. He  
makes me feel like more of one  
myself. He's smart and charming and  
romantic. He makes me feel safe.

JFK snickers proudly. Tuck isn't pleased.

TUCK  
*Safe?*

JFK  
What are you gonna do? I make the  
girl feel safe.

TUCK  
I would have killed that mugger!  
You lucked out so hard on that one.

JFK waves him off. Lauren continues.

LAUREN  
I know he'd take care of me. ...I  
guess I know Tuck would too.

TUCK  
(angry)  
Yeah, I would!

LAUREN  
I just wonder if he will ever grow up.

JFK  
Yes, that is a good question,  
Lauren. One that needs to be asked.

LAUREN  
And part of me doesn't ever want him too.

Tuck looks at JFK: see.

LAUREN  
But, part of me wonders if this is the  
person I really wanna grow old with. Is  
he built for that?

And Tuck's happiness goes right back away.

TRISH  
And what about the other one?

LAUREN  
JFK? He, I wonder if he is too grown up  
sometimes. Everything is always so planned.

TUCK  
(glaring at JFK)  
Yes, it is.

LAUREN  
So perfect.

TRISH  
And that's a problem? Now perfect is a  
problem? Cuz I'd take perfect.

JFK  
You tell her, Trish!

LAUREN  
No. It's great. I just wonder if he ever  
truly lets his guard down. If he can be  
spontaneous, because I need that.

TUCK  
Not ever gonna happen.

JFK makes a face.

LAUREN  
Like after he saved me from that mugger  
we had this amazing night, returning all  
the stolen things and I was ready to just  
jump him and he was just so concerned  
about getting to the concert.



JFK  
(defensive)  
I spent a lot of money on those tickets. I thought she-

LAUREN  
I didn't care about the concert, I just wanted to spend time with him, but of course we couldn't deviate from the plan.

Tuck smiles: You are so stupid. JFK just sits there.

LAUREN  
And Tuck has that fly by the seat of your pants quality that I love, but can I count on him? Will I feel safe with him? ...But, then again, I wonder if JFK will ever let his guard down long enough to really let me in.

The guys both ponder this.

TRISH  
I don't know, honey. I guess you are gonna have to probe a little deeper and see.

LAUREN  
Yeah.

The guys look at each other. They both heard things they didn't really want to hear. The truce over: JFK grabs his sub and gets out of the van. Tuck sits there, thinking.

INT. PAINTBALL FIELD - DAY

Tuck and Lauren suit up for a game of Paintball. Tuck loads multiple weapons as if he is going on a mission or to war.

TUCK  
Have you ever done this before?

LAUREN  
No, but it sounds fun.

TUCK  
Yeah, it's fun and all. But, it's also good preparation. Shows you how people would handle themselves in a similar real life similar situation with real life or death stakes. Which you have to worry about in this post 9-11 day and age.  
(Tuck cocks his gun.)  
Just stay with me, I'll keep you safe.

Tuck winks at her. Tuck stands with the two guns and starts FIRING. Lauren follows trying to keep up.

-Tuck with laser precision takes out a TEAM OF GUYS. He shoots until his ammo is out and then tosses his guns.

-Tuck jumps out of the bushes and surprises a KID. Tuck nails him, the kid starts to cry. Lauren mouths: "I am so sorry."

-Tuck and Lauren are cornered behind a tree trunk. Tuck is out of ammo. Lauren is just having fun. Tuck is very serious.

TUCK

I'm out.

LAUREN

Well, I guess that's what happens when you have shot everyone.

TUCK

Not everyone. And it's not over yet. Do you think I am gonna let my girl go home covered in paint? Cuz if you think that? You must think you are here with a different guy and not me.

Tuck checks out the area using a spy mirror. There are GUYS EVERYWHERE. He looks at Lauren's gun. She has two shots left.

From the other side we see TWO GUYS CHARGING towards them. Tuck QUICKLY SHOOTS BOTH OF THEM SQUARE BETWEEN the eyes.

They moan as the paintballs hit their goggles and knock them down. Tuck dives grabbing their Paintball guns and remaining ammo. HE STANDS AND SLOWLY STARTS TAKING OUT EVERY OTHER GUY.

They all fire at him. But, like the Terminator he walks through the fray without fear firing left and right as paintballs hit the ground by his feet and whiz by his face.

Lauren watches, amazed. Then running in from the right Lauren sees a pack of FEROCIOUS LOOKING KIDS heading towards him.

LAUREN

Tuck, three O clock!

Tuck quickly GRABS AN OVERWEIGHT ACCOUNTANT GUY AND USES HIM AS A HUMAN SHIELD. All the kids shots nail the accountant. Then Tuck empties his paint clips into the kids. They all go down. Tuck is the last man standing.

Lauren walks up to him past all the downed paint covered people. Tuck turns to her and smiles.

TUCK

Wanna get lunch?

Lauren nods, speechless.

EXT. PAINTBALL FIELD PARKING LOT - LATER

Tuck and Lauren all cleaned up walk to the car in the deserted parking lot. She turns to him.

LAUREN

Well, I certainly will feel safe around you from now on. If armies of gun toting ninjas ever attack, you're my guy.

Tuck laughs. Without her seeing, Tuck motions to someone to back off. In the shadows we see SOME MEMBERS OF HIS TEAM DRESSED AS TOUGHS WITH STICKS, CHAINS. They slowly back away. Tuck turns back to Lauren.

TUCK

So tonight I was thinking we could do some grown-up things. Mature stuff. Reading historical non fiction, critiquing art, whatever you want.

LAUREN

Okay.

He is saying all the right things. It is like he heard her complaints and it is music to her ears. She smiles.

EXT. COLD STONE CREAMERY - NIGHT

JFK and Nana walk eating ice cream.

NANA FOSTER

Now remember if your Grandfather asks we just picked up the medicine. There needs to be no mention of the ice cream.

JFK

I'll keep telling your lies, woman.

NANA FOSTER

You better if you wanna maintain your favorite grandchild status. So are you and James coming to Sunday night dinner this week?

JFK

Uh, Tuck actually can't make it. But, if it's all right I wanted to bring someone else. A girl, actually.

He has taken to heart what Lauren said about him letting her in.

NANA FOSTER

(smiles)

Who is she, JFK? Is it serious?

JFK  
It might be. It could be.

NANA FOSTER  
I'll let you know after I meet her.

JFK laughs. They keep walking. This is a big step for him.

INT. CDO HEADQUARTERS

Tuck and JFK run into each other at the soda machine. It's awkward. But, they have been best friends for years and still trying to keep it there. But, it is getting hard to.

JFK  
Hey.

TUCK  
Hey. ...So, ah, Sunday night dinner is this week?  
(unsure)  
Should I?

JFK  
Yeah, I was gonna e-mail you about that. ...I kinda invited Lauren.

TUCK  
(taken aback)  
Oh.

JFK  
Yeah. So obviously you-

TUCK  
Can't come.

This really hurts. They both just stand there.

TUCK  
...You're taking her to meet the family?

JFK  
Yeah...we're at that point, you know? She has been asking about them. And wanted to meet them. And you know Nana, as soon as she heard I was dating someone, she-

TUCK  
I can't believe you.

JFK  
What? This isn't some sort of play to one up you, Tuck. They are my family.

TUCK  
They're my family too.

JFK  
Yeah, but they're actually my family.

And as soon as he says it and regrets it.

JFK  
Tuck, I-

We can see this really hurt him.

TUCK  
No, that's cool. You are right,  
they are. Have a good time.

Tuck walks off. JFK feels awful. Beside him an OLDER SPANISH JANITOR mops the floor. JFK turns to him.

JFK  
What do you think is more  
important: your best friend or the  
love of your life?

The Janitor just looks at him, not understanding.

JANITOR  
Non se.

JFK  
(in Spanish)  
Never mind.

EXT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - DAY

JFK picks up Lauren to meet his family. He is wearing baggy pants and looser, hipper clothes, trying to look more relaxed. But, we can see he is uncomfortable. Lauren opens the door. She eyes his clothes, even she thinks he looks odd.

LAUREN  
Nice clothes.

JFK  
Thanks. I don't always wear suits.  
Ready for some family time?

INT. JFK'S CAR - NIGHT

JFK and Lauren drive to his Grandparents. Lauren is nervous.

LAUREN

Think we can have like a safe word  
in case it is isn't going well and  
I need to get out of there. Like if  
I say "lillipucian."

JFK

(laughs)  
That's your safe word?

LAUREN

I think it's a good one.

JFK

(laughs)  
The only one you need to worry about is  
my Grandmother, you get past her you're  
golden. But, she's gonna love you.

INT. NANA AND GRANDPA FOSTER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

JFK and Lauren walk in. They are then hugged/greeted by his  
MULTITUDE OF BROTHERS, SISTERS, NIECES, NEPHEWS. Finally they  
reach Nana.

JFK

Lauren, this is my Nana. Nana, this  
is Lauren.

Nana takes Lauren's hand and takes her in. Lauren then leans  
into Nana and whispers.

LAUREN

I hear you're the one I need to  
worry about.

NANA FOSTER

(whispers back)  
I am.

Nana then smiles at her. She turns to JFK.

NANA FOSTER

She's lovely.

Nana takes Lauren's arm and leads her inside.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

JFK and Lauren sit at the table amidst the whole family. His  
Mother tells a story.

JFK'S MOM

So then when he was ten JFK broke both of his legs when he jumped off the roof of the house in his superman costume because he thought if he were wearing a cape he could fly.

LAUREN

You did not?

JFK

I was given misinformation.

NANA FOSTER

JFK's always had a hero complex. Him and his best friend James used to always take on all the neighborhood bullies, no matter what the size? Have you met James?

JFK

No. Not yet.

(changing the subject)

So Lauren, why don't you tell everyone what you do.

JFK'S DAD

Yes, Lauren what do you do?

LAUREN

I am a vice president at a research firm. Basically I get together different groups of people from different demographics and get to know them, what their likes, dislikes are. What products would really be appealing to them, what aren't. Some days it is twelve year old boys others middle aged housewives.

TEN YEAR OLD NEPHEW

Can you get me a Playstation 3?

LAUREN

Yes, yes I can.

TEN YEAR OLD NEPHEW

Uncle JFK, marry this woman.

(everyone laughs)

If you don't I am going to.

LAUREN

Sounds like a plan.

(she winks at him)

But, I don't know why we are talking about me when we could be hearing more embarrassing JFK stories.

She smiles at JFK. And takes his hand. Nana takes notice.

EXT. BACKYARD - A LITTLE BIT LATER

Lauren sits with JFK's sisters. Their kids all run and play. JFK stands watching with his Grandparents by the house.

GRANDPA FOSTER

We like her, JFK.

He looks at her laughing. She looks over and smiles at him.

JFK

Yeah, me too.

NANA FOSTER

Does she make you sick, JFK?

JFK

Excuse me?

NANA FOSTER

Sick in the stomach, that little pukey feeling right in the pit of your stomach that you have when she's around that you don't know why it's there. You can convince your self you like, even love, someone if you try hard enough. But, you can't fake that sick feeling. Even now with your grandfather after all this time, it's still there. So I ask you again does she make you sick?

JFK keeps watching her as she laughs and talks with his sisters. Meeting his family was the final step. We see that he has completely fallen in love with her.

JFK

Yeah, yeah she does.

EXT. FOSTER HOUSE - END OF THE NIGHT

JFK's whole family hugs and kisses Lauren goodbye.

NANA FOSTER

You are welcome anytime. You don't even have to bring this one with you.

LAUREN

Thanks, Nana.

Lauren hugs her goodbye. JFK and Lauren walk to the car.



LAUREN

So I hear your sisters used to dress you up like Patrick Swayze from *Dirty Dancing* and make you practice the end dance with them.

JFK

That can't be proved.

LAUREN

Apparently there are pictures.

JFK

Forgeries.

She smiles at him as they get in the car. In the trees in the distance we see Tuck in camo watching/listening with his spy camera. He has been watching the whole night. This is the first time he hasn't been to one of these and he misses it. He looks really upset. Like he is losing her, him, them.

TUCK (INTO COMMS)

(it's too much)

I'm going home guys. Pick up surveillance from here.

EXT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JFK walks Lauren to her door. We can see the energy between them. It's been an amazing night.

LAUREN

You have a great family, JFK. I think you can always tell a lot about a person from their families. When I was a kid I always wished I had a big family.

JFK

Well, maybe you could finally have one.

They look at each other, then Lauren just kisses him. JFK kisses back. This has been building for a long time. They start to move inside. Then they stop, both thinking of Tuck.

JFK

We probably shouldn't do this.

LAUREN

Probably not.

But, they can't help it. This night was too great and it just feels so right. They keep kissing. The door closes.

INT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - LATER

JFK and Lauren lie in bed together, spent.

LAUREN  
That was...

JFK  
Yes, it was.

JFK goes to cuddle with her. But, she is starting to feel guilty. She moves away. She gets up and throws on a shirt.

LAUREN  
I've actually never really been into cuddling much after sex.

JFK  
Oh, yeah, me too. Hate it.

But, we can see he is a little bummed about the no cuddling. She walks into the other room. Then out the window across the way SEE TWO OF TUCK'S GUYS WATCHING ON A HIGH POWERED CAMERA. They look at each other: this isn't gonna go over well.

INT. VAN - THE NEXT MORNING

Tuck comes in. The Guys have the night's surveillance. They seem to be acting weird and have hidden it.

TUCK  
Where's last night's surveillance?

TEAM LEADER  
I don't think we taped anything.

Tuck looks for the tape. He finds it and looks at them.

ANOTHER GUY  
Seriously you don't want to see it.

-Tuck watches the video of JFK and Lauren outside her apt.

LAUREN (ON SCREEN)  
I think you can tell a lot about a person from their family. When I was a kid I always wished I had a big family.

JFK (ON SCREEN)  
Well, maybe you can finally have one.

He sees them kiss and move inside. Tuck keeps re-playing it.

TEAM LEADER  
We don't know what went on inside... all night.

Tuck thinks. He is pissed at JFK for breaking their rule. And he knows he has to do something drastic or he is going to lose her. He watches it again...and then gets an idea.

INT. LAUREN'S OFFICE - DAY

Lauren is feeling both great and guilty. The phone rings.

TUCK  
Hey Lauren, it's me.

LAUREN  
Oh, hi, I was just gonna call you-

TUCK  
(cutting her off)  
My family's came into town today and surprised me. I'd love for you to meet them. I've told them so much about you.

LAUREN  
Of course. Yeah. I'd love to.

INT. JFK'S CONDO - DAY

The Head of JFK's team hands him the surveillance.

JFK  
What family?

INT. VAN - DAY

Tuck sits with a team of OPERATIVES. They look like the perfect all American family: Parents, brothers and sisters. A Grandma. There is even a dog. Tuck hands them all scripts.

TUCK  
Okay, everyone have their aliases, back stories and charming anecdotes?  
(They all nod)  
Grandma, if you could pull out some tears when you are telling the me rescuing those handicapped kids that fell down the well that would be great.

FAKE GRANDMA  
(like a pro)  
I think I could do that.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Tuck walks into the restaurant. Lauren is already there.

TUCK  
Thank you for doing this. I don't want to over hype them, but they're awesome and I know you are going to love them.

LAUREN  
I'm sure I will.

They go to sit down. Tuck looks at his watch.

EXT. RESTAURANT

Like clockwork, the mini van carrying Tuck's fake family pulls up out front. They step out, WHEN A BLACK VAN screeches up. The door flies open and JFK's Operatives grab Tuck's perfect fake family knocking them out with chloroform. They pull them quickly into the van and drive off.

Another minivan then pulls up. And out steps ANOTHER FAMILY.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Tuck and Lauren sit at the table. Tuck looks at his watch.

UNCLE NICO (O.S.)

Tuck!!!

Tuck turns to see a FAMILY heading towards him. He does a doubletake -- this isn't the family he left five minutes ago. But, they all seem to know him and hug him hello.

DELINDA

This must be Michelle.

TUCK

Lauren.

DELINDA

Gosh, boy how many women are you dating? Must take after his mother.

Tuck makes a face.

TUCK

Okay. Well, everyone this is Lauren. Lauren, this is... my family.

They are a ragtag bunch. DELINDA looks like a bargain basement hooker and she is. With them are two TEEN BOYS (12) and (16): One wears a mask and cape and is sniffing things. The other is really creepy looking and just stares uncomfortably. There is also a shady looking EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN, a sweet looking OLD WOMAN and a KOREAN MAN. Lauren waits for intros. She doesn't get them.

DELINDA

Where are his manners today? I am Tuck's mother, Delinda.

LAUREN

Pleasure to meet you.

DELINDA  
And this is my Korean Mail order  
Man Bride, Hojo.

A STOUT THIRTY SOMETHING KOREAN MAN IN GLASSES waves.

LAUREN  
Your manbride?

DELINDA  
Yeah, I bought him on the internet. When  
you have been a prostitute for as long as  
I have you learn if you want something  
good, you're gonna have to pay for it.

Lauren just looks at them in shock.

LAUREN  
You, you, you're a...

TUCK  
(laughs uncomfortably)  
No, she's not.

DELINDA  
That's what he always says. But I am not  
ashamed of what I am and what or who I do.

Lauren gives Tuck a look at Tuck. Now he looks bad. Lauren  
tries to change the subject.

LAUREN  
So, um which one of you is Tuck's father?  
He said we'd be meeting him today as well.

DELINDA  
Oh, he did. Because if you knew the  
answer to that question I would sure  
like to know. Myself, I have it  
narrowed down to about 12.

TUCK  
Mom, you're so funny. She's such a kidder.

DELINDA  
Oh, I am not kidding, you know how hard  
it was to narrow it down to just 12. But,  
it doesn't matter to me who it was. My  
Tuckie is such a treasure-

She smiles at him. So does Lauren.

DELINDA  
I am so glad the abortion didn't take.

Lauren spits out her drink.

DELINDA  
Who is hungry?

They all raise their hands.

DELINDA  
We haven't had a good meal since we broke  
Tuck Junior out of the asylum.

We see a ten year old kid wearing a a cape and mask licking things on the table. He barks at Lauren. Tuck's shady looking Uncle pipes up. He speaks with an eastern European accent and has been eyeing her up and down.

UNCLE NICO  
Tuck, she is beautiful.

LAUREN  
Thank you.

UNCLE NICO  
I don't think her breasts look fake  
at all.

Lauren turns to Tuck.

TUCK  
I, I never said that.

UNCLE NICO  
I am Tuck's godfather, Nico.

He kisses Lauren's hand and holds it a little too long.

LAUREN  
And what do you do?

UNCLE NICO  
I sell organs on the black market.  
If you ever wake up in a strange  
motel in a bathtub of ice there's a  
very strong likelihood that was me.

The silent brother (16) passes Lauren a note. It says: "CAN I SEE YOUR BREAST?" He looks at her expectantly.

LAUREN  
(in disbelief)  
No, no you can't.

He passes her another note which says: "I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE DOLLARS." Lauren just sighs. She looks around for anything normal. She focuses in on Tuck's sweet looking Grandmother.

LAUREN

And you must be Tuck's favorite  
Grandmother, NONNY, that I have heard so  
much about?

NONNY

(with a German accent)

Yah. I love him.

LAUREN

What a pretty accent you have.  
Where are you from?

NONNY

Germany.

LAUREN

Oh, I have always wanted to go there. I  
hear it is such a great place.

NONNY

It used to be. Now it is a shit hole! It  
was wonderful before you Americans and  
your bitch boy British friends came in  
and ruined everything in the forties!

She slams her fist angrily on the table and starts RANTING IN  
GERMAN. Lauren looks aghast. Then sees that she is wearing  
Nazi insignia earrings. She thrusts her hand into the air.

NONNY

HAIL HITLER!!!

The Rest of the Family now follows. It's like their form of  
grace. The Creepy Kid then passes Lauren another note. We  
don't see what it says, but Lauren has a horrified, disgusted  
look on her face. She crumples it up. Then she feels  
something under the table. She looks: the Masked Kid seems to  
be HUMPING HER LEG. Lauren stands. She can't take it anymore.

LAUREN

You know what, I actually have to  
be getting back to work. But, it  
was great meeting you all.

Lauren starts to walk away. As she does Uncle Nico mouths:  
CALL ME. Lauren makes a face. Tuck heads after her.

TUCK

Lauren, wait.

Tuck catches up to her at the valet.

TUCK

Okay, those people are not my family!

LAUREN

Those people that just twenty minutes ago you introduced to me as your family?

TUCK

Yes, I have never seen them before in my life.

LAUREN

You know, that back there was...offensive on so many levels, I can't even begin. But, what may be even worse is you just now telling me that they aren't actually your family. So they're crazy. That doesn't mean you're that way. But, to pretend that you don't even know them-

TUCK

*Lauren.*

She turns away from him and just stands there, waiting for her car to come from valet. Tuck takes a deep breath.

TUCK

Do you want the truth?

LAUREN

Yes! That would be nice.

TUCK

I don't have a family. My Mom passed a away a few years ago. I never knew my dad. The only real family I have is an ex-wife who hates me and a son I hardly know.

The VALET hands her her keys. She could go, but...

LAUREN

Why didn't you just tell me that?

TUCK

I don't know, because I am an idiot. I was embarrassed. I know you could be with a perfect guy with a perfect family.

(He is speaking to JFK)

And I know being an only child too you've always wanted a big family. So I hired those people.

LAUREN

(beat)

I hope you get your money back because they were terrible.

They both laugh. They then look at each other for a beat.



LAUREN  
How old is your son?

TUCK  
He's ten. His name's Jason. He's great. I just don't see him that much. His Mom -- rightly so isn't my biggest fan. She has a lot of anger towards me. And because of that and work, I end up disappointing him a lot. Which I hate.

LAUREN  
Then you should do something about it.

TUCK  
I know.

LAUREN  
...I'd love to meet him.

TUCK  
I'd love for you to meet him.

INT. VAN - DAY

JFK sits listening in a van with his team.

JFK  
I can't believe he is getting away with this.

EXT. JASON AND KAREN'S HOUSE - DAY

Tuck introduces Jason to Lauren.

TUCK  
Lauren, this is my son, Jason.  
Jason, this is my friend, Lauren.

LAUREN  
Really nice to meet you.

JASON  
(a little weary)  
You too.

Inside, through the window Karen watches. Whether she will admit it or not, we can see from her look that she still has feelings for him and she's not sure how she feels about this.

TUCK  
So, Lauren has this really cool job.

LAUREN  
And I was wondering if you don't mind if you could help me out with it today.

JASON  
What is it?

INT. LAUREN'S OFFICE, PLAYROOM - DAY

They lead Jason into a room filled with Toys, games, robots, video game systems. Everything a kid could ever want.

LAUREN  
People pay me to find out what people like you wanna buy and play with. So if you wanted to, you could do me a big favor and play with all this stuff and let me know what you think.

JASON  
(trying to keep his cool)  
Yeah, I think I could do that.

Jason looks at his Dad and smiles big time. Tuck smiles back.

-Jason and Tuck have paddles on each of their hands and play ping pong with them.

-Jason and Tuck spar with toy lightsabers as Lauren watches.

-All three of them jump around the room on shoes with springs.

-The three of them try to play a really elaborate board game with many cards, dice, spinners, dials. Tuck tries to read the instructions. It makes no sense. Jason gives it a thumbs down. They move on.

-Tuck and Jason play a fighting video game. Jason schools him.

TUCK  
Oooh, you got me. I am cut down to size.

JASON  
It's okay, Dad. It's really all about trying.

TUCK  
Rematch?

Jason smiles and nods. Lauren watches them. Sees what a good Dad he is/can be. Seeing this side of him, she is falling. Lauren goes over. Tuck pulls her in. They all play.

Outside the window in repelling gear dressed in black we see JFK watching. They look like a family and this hurts him.

EXT. JASON AND KAREN'S HOUSE - DAY

Lauren and Tuck drop off Jason at the end of the day.

JASON

That was awesome. I mean if you ever need me to do you a favor like that again, let me know.

He hugs Tuck goodbye and then Lauren. She is touched.

INT. SURVEILLANCE TRUCK - CONTINUING

JFK has watched/listened to this whole thing with his team. They sit in silence. Then ONE YOUNG MEMBER offers up:

YOUNG TEAM MEMBER

Maybe we could get you a kid for a day too. I know a guy.

JFK just looks at him.

EXT. SUBURBAN PARK - NIGHT

Lauren and Tuck walk around a park by Jason's house.

TUCK

Thank you for today. I had forgotten how much I missed that, being part of a family like that.

LAUREN

No, please. I love kids. And he is really great, Tuck. And you're great with him.  
(Tuck nods.)  
So what happened with you and his Mom?

TUCK

We met in college. We were college sweethearts. The perfect couple. She's everything a guy could want. ...An amazing person. And a really a great Mom. I loved her a lot.

LAUREN

So what happened?

TUCK

Honestly, I was too young. Too immature. What do you do if you meet that person, that one, but it's not the right time? I knew I wasn't ready. But, we got married anyway. And then we had a kid. And then quite honestly I screwed it up. My job is...very demanding, you know being a cruise ship captain. It requires me to be away a lot. And I kinda threw myself into it and used it as an excuse to not be there. ...I let her down. And I really regret it.

LAUREN

Have you ever told her that?

TUCK

No, that ship's sailed. A long time ago. Sometimes it's just too late and you can't fix something. ...But, I promised myself that I wasn't gonna make the same mistake again. That when I found someone that I was crazy about. That was amazing. That I was gonna fight tooth and nail for them. To keep them.

He looks at her really deeply. She is touched, having him open up like this too her, she is falling hard for him as well. Lauren kisses him. It gets more and more passionate.

Across the way we see SOMEONE ELSE WATCHING BOTH THEM AND JFK'S TEAM WATCHING THEM. They snap away pictures.

INT. TUCK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tuck throws open the door. He and Lauren keep kissing. He has been waiting for this for so long. Tuck is like an animal, knocking things down. Tearing clothes off. They make out on the floor. As they continue we FADE TO BLACK:

-Tuck and Lauren now lie on the floor together post you know. He smiling. Her less so. It was great, But, she is starting to feel guilty. Because he knows he should, Tuck goes to cuddle with her. And Lauren again walks out of the room sans cuddling. After she does. Tuck pumps his fists into the air.

TUCK

Yes! I knew she was the perfect woman!

-Lauren walks into the kitchen, but instead of pouring a glass of water she pours herself a stiff drink.

INT. LAUREN'S WOMEN'S GROUP - THE NEXT MORNING

Lauren sits with the women's group feeling awful.

LAUREN

I am a slut!

ANNA MAE

No, you're not.

LAUREN

I am. I am dirty whorebag slut. I should be tarred and feathered? Be forced to wear an "A" on my shirt for the rest of my days.

MARYLIN

The Scarlet Letter is for adultery and the last time I checked you're not married and we're not in a Nathaniel Hawthorne novel.

ANNA MAE

Look, you care about both of them don't you?

LAUREN

Yes, a lot.

TRISH

It is very quaint of you to even be worrying about it. But, we all know that if you were a man we wouldn't even be having this discussion.

LAUREN

Okay, that's very true. But, I didn't mean to sleep with both of them, I wanted to of course, but I wasn't going to until I chose. It just... happened.

ANNA MAE

I bet it was fun though.

Marylin hits her.

LAUREN

I have to choose. I can't keep putting this off. One week. I am giving myself one more week.

INT. CDO HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUING

JFK walks through work looking for Tuck. His guys behind him. He finds him. Tuck's team is behind him.

JFK

*You slept with her!*

TUCK

*You slept with her first!*

JFK

Yes, and after I had you should have walked away.

TUCK

That makes sense. After you broke our rule, I should have walked away.

JFK

It just happened!

TUCK  
So did ours!

They stand there. Furious. Collins walks by and sees them.

COLLINS  
Good, you're both here. I want you both  
down at the range. You're back on field  
duty soon. And I want you both sharp.

INT. CDO SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Each grabs weapons from the closet, all crazy guns of all  
different shapes and sizes. They each load mags into the guns  
as if they were going to war. Each steps onto the shooting  
range, eyeing the other. The LAB TECH sets the sequence.

LAB TECH  
Sequence four. Urban Warfare. Agents Solo  
and Kaplan on the range.

He flips on the program. It is pretty cool. We see a changing  
projected ENVIRONMENT onto the range with hologram people and  
TERRORISTS walking through shooting. It's like a really cool,  
live video game. State of the Art Government Style.

Tuck and JFK start shooting. The tension is fierce.

TUCK  
That was low, sending in those people  
pretending to be my family.

JFK  
That's what you get for hiring a  
fake family in the first place.

TUCK  
I wouldn't have had to if you weren't  
pandering by bringing her to meet yours!

He nails two targets.

JFK  
Pandering? What were you going to do if  
she chose you? Have them on the payroll  
for the rest of your relationship?

TUCK  
Maybe.  
(He empties an UZI into a CG  
Terrorist cell)  
Or fake their death in a horrible  
hang-gliding accident. But, it  
doesn't matter. I didn't need a big  
perfect family to get her.

JFK  
No, you just needed your previously  
neglected son.

They are both out. Tuck pissed grabs an even bigger gun.

JFK  
Overcompensating for something?

TUCK  
Projecting much?

Both of them FIRE taking out targets left and right. It is  
getting more and more competitive and heated.

JFK  
This has gone on long enough. It's  
time for you to back down.

TUCK  
Me, why me?

JFK  
Because I have never found this  
before. You have and you lost it!

JFK starts shooting with two guns.

TUCK  
Which is why I am not gonna blow it  
this time!

Tuck now grabs two MACHINE GUNS.

TUCK  
I am sticking this one out. And if you  
think I would even consider backing off,  
then you are as bad of a judge of  
character as you are a shot.

JFK pissed quickly FIRES with two guns bulls-eye- nailing  
five targets. Tuck then empties his clip. The siren rings.  
The simulation shuts down. Their scores come up. They tied.  
They throw down their guns and turn to each other.

JFK  
From now on, it's on!

TUCK  
It's so on! And all gloves are off.

JFK  
Bring it.

TUCK

And by the way whoever she chooses -  
- I mean when she chooses me, this,  
us, our friendship, it's over.

JFK

That we can agree on.

And with that, they both answer JFK's question about what is more important the love of your life or your best friend.

The WAR IS ON.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Lauren and JFK walk out to his car. She shivers a little.

JFK

Do you want a sweatshirt. I think I  
got one in my trunk?

LAUREN

That would be great. Always prepared.

JFK

Always.

JFK opens the trunk and inside is a DEAD HOBO. He immediately slams the trunk.

LAUREN

You find it?

JFK

No, must have brought it inside.

JFK looks in the trunk again. Yes, he was correct there is a dead hobo in it. He shuts the trunk and then goes to open the door for Lauren. She gets in. As he walks around, we see him quickly call someone on his cell.

JFK

I have a dead hobo in my trunk. I  
need an immediate evac and cleaner.  
Rendezvous at my place.

He hangs up and gets in the car.

JFK

You know what? I'm feeling spontaneous.  
What do you say we forget the concert  
and just hang at my place. I feel like  
we don't do that enough. You know just  
hang. Just be.



LAUREN  
I'd love that.

INT. JFK'S CONDO - NIGHT

JFK punches in a code on his keypad lock and walks in. Lauren follows. As she enters. JFK looks out the window to see his guys removing the dead hobo from his trunk. JFK smiles, relieved. Lauren walks in the other room.

JFK  
Hey, how about some wine?

LAUREN (O.S.)  
That sounds awesome.

JFK opens the fridge and another DEAD HOBO starts to fall out. JFK closes the door right as Lauren walks in. He leans against the fridge door.

JFK  
No wine. Do you want something else? Some non-cold beverage?

LAUREN  
Surprise me. I'm gonna run to the bathroom.

Lauren heads off. JFK goes after her.

JFK  
Let me just make sure everything is you know, all clear first. ...I am a guy.

LAUREN  
(gives him an odd look)  
Okay.

As he follows Lauren to the bathroom he pulls out his phone and texts his guys: DEAD HOBO. KITCHEN. REMOVE. ASAP. They reach the bathroom. JFK, smiling, slips into the bathroom.

INT. JFK'S BATHROOM - CONTINUING

JFK flips a light on to see a dead HOBO sitting on the toilet. He then turns to see ANOTHER ONE hanging from the door. JFK looks for some place to put them. He throws open the shower curtain only to find ANOTHER ONE in the bathtub.

EXT. JFK'S BATHROOM - CONTINUING

JFK slips out of the bathroom.

JFK  
Yeah, you can't go in there.

As JFK leads Lauren down the hall to check the other bathroom we see his team dragging the body out of the kitchen. Behind Lauren's back JFK motions to them to head into the bathroom.

JFK slowly opens the other bathroom door. He peaks in. No shower, just a toilet and most importantly no dead HOBO.

JFK

This one is cool.

Lauren makes a weird face and heads inside. JFK shuts the door, sticking a key in and breaking it off. He then starts giving silent orders to his team to SEARCH THE PLACE.

His cell rings. It's a text from Tuck. It says: "DOES LAUREN KNOW YOU ARE A SERIAL HOBO KILLER?" JFK angrily clicks erase as ANOTHER BODY FALLS OUT OF THE CLOSET. He catches it.

-They search the whole place. There is a hobo flat on his back whose rigamortis is holding up the glass coffee table top. They remove the whole thing.

-The team sticks bodies in bags and gets rid of them as Lauren bangs on the bathroom door. The last guy heads out the door and JFK jimmys the bathroom door open.

JFK

Lock got stuck.  
(hold up DVD)  
Movie?

They walk to the couch and we can see JFK is pissed.

INT. TUCK'S APARTMENT - ANOTHER DAY

Tuck and Lauren sit on the couch. They are about to kiss when the doorbell rings. Tuck goes to answer it. He opens the door and he is immediately SPRAYED WITH WHITE FOAM ALL OVER.

Members from the Center of Disease Control in yellow HAZ-MAT suits barge in. They now spray Lauren. She screams.

TUCK

What the hell is going on?

CDC

We got an anonymous tip that their might be dangerous chemical substances in this apartment. We need to search and decontaminate.

CDC guys in HAZ-MAT suits search every inch of Tuck's house as he and Lauren sit there shivering.

-A FEW HOURS LATER. The Head CDC guy takes off his mask.

CDC GUY  
 It's all clear. We're so sorry.  
 We received this envelope containing  
 white powder. It had your return address  
 on it. We had to check.

Tuck looks at the white envelope. He is pissed.

CDC GUY  
 (sheepish)  
 But, it turns out it was just a  
 synthesized powdered sugar that set  
 off the sensors. So sorry.

They leave. Tuck's place is all torn up.

INT. MALL - DAY

JFK and Lauren go shopping. Lauren looks around a store.

LAUREN  
 I'm gonna try these on.

JFK  
 Cool. I'm gonna go get some coffee.

-JFK orders and pays at Starbucks. Behind the counter we see  
 tied up and gagged the REAL EMPLOYEE. Tuck's guy goes to make  
 his coffee. He takes out a vial of high grade truth serum.

TUCK'S GUY  
 One shot or two?

JFK  
 Two.

He squirts two into JFK's coffee. JFK smiles and walks away.

-Lauren walks out in an outfit. She models for JFK who sips  
 his coffee.

LAUREN  
 (smiling as if joking)  
 Does my ass look fat in these pants?

JFK  
 Yes, and in a few others. But,  
 normally no.

Lauren is aghast. JFK laughs. He can't believe he said that.

JFK  
 I'm just joking.  
 (quickly)  
 No, I wasn't. Those are not flattering.  
 (uncomfortable laugh)  
 (MORE)

JFK (cont'd)  
 HAHA, I am not feeling well. I gotta go-  
 (quickly)  
 Actually I am feeling perfectly  
 fine. I just wanna get out of here  
 before I say anything else.

Another uncomfortable laugh. He is quickly gone.

INT. TUCK'S APARTMENT - DAY

JFK pissed picks the lock on Tuck's place. He walks in and heads to his bathroom. Hall and Oates the guard dogs run to him. They lick his hands. JFK goes in and opens a bag. He starts replacing Tuck's deodorant, aftershave toothpaste.

-Later, Tuck gets out of the shower. He puts on the deodorant. Slaps on the aftershave.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Tuck sits across from Lauren. He is sweating profusely. He raises his hand for the waiter and we see waterfall flowing pit stains. Lauren sees and makes a face. Tuck's face is getting really numb. He turns to her to say something and a pool of drool pours out of his numb mouth.

She just watches a little disgusted.

INT. JFK'S CONDO/TUCK'S APARTMENT-

JFK and Tuck both move through their places. They both throw every household product and toiletry away.

INT. TUCK AND JFK'S OFFICE, CDO HEADQUARTERS

Tuck cancels all of JFK's credit cards and puts him on Watch lists. In the background we see unread intel piling up.

EXT. TUCK'S APARTMENT, STREET - LATER

Tuck's beloved car sits at the curb. JFK coolly walks up holding two bags that are jumping around, moving. JFK leans against the car and plants a device on the door. It scans. Then a green button lights up. JFK then presses another button which opens the window. JFK tosses both bags into the car. And then closes the window. JFK takes the device out of the car and walks away.

EXT. TUCK'S APARTMENT, STREET - LATER

Tuck and Lauren get in Tuck's car. They are immediately struck by a horrible horrible smell.

LAUREN  
 Is that?

TUCK  
Skunks? And are they...?

LAUREN  
Having sex?

They see two skunks in fact going at it in the backseat. It is the foulest thing ever. They both jump out of the car. Tuck opens the door and tries to get them out.

-Later, we see Lauren and Tuck driving with the top down. It is still horrible.

LAUREN  
You have to pull over. I can't. I can't.

Tuck pulls over and Lauren jumps out.

INT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - LATER

JFK and Lauren sit on Lauren's couch. He leans in to kiss her. When a BLINDING LIGHT from outside is shined right into his eye. He misses her face and falls off the couch.

LAUREN  
Are you okay?

JFK  
Yeah, it is just this light. It was right in my eye.

Lauren looks outside. She sees nothing.

LAUREN  
We can switch.

They get up and change places. JFK leans in to kiss her again and THE SAME THING HAPPENS, he bumps her right in the head. He recoils and covers his eyes.

EXT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

We see Tuck his team outside, on the street, the roof across the way. They are positioned all over and all hold high density reflective mirrors in the palm of their hand, you know the kind they use in satellites. They are all reflecting the light into JFK's eyes wherever he is.

JFK and Lauren look out the window. The men hide the mirrors and blend in. JFK rubs his eyes. Lauren makes a face.

LAUREN  
Well, whatever is was seems to be gone.

INT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - A FEW MINUTES LATER

His guard down, JFK holds wine and glasses. He walks towards the couch. They then BLIND HIM WITH LIGHT FROM ALL SIDES.

JFK

Oh, Jesus Mary Christ.

He covers his eyes, trips and falls: the glasses and wine go everywhere. Lauren looks out the window. They all hide the mirrors. She sees nothing and just looks oddly at JFK.

INT. TUCK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tuck and Lauren walk in. Everything is totally straightened up. Super neat. Tuck looks around, worried.

LAUREN

Wow, everything is so...neat.

TUCK

(lying, suspicious)

This is the way it usually looks. Why don't you find some music while I get some beers.

Tuck goes off to investigate while Lauren goes through his CD's. They are all George Michael albums or George Michael coverband albums. Lauren makes a face. Then she looks at the DVD's. They are all Barbra Streisand movies or Gay Porn. Lauren pulls out one of them. It says EDWARD PENISHANDS 5. Then below the tagline: THE SUPER GAY VERSION.

She looks at the coffee table. There are all these Gay Support Magazines. Then she hears something rumbling in the trunk against the wall. She goes and slowly opens it.

She jumps back. Inside is a MIDGET IN A GIMP SUIT with a ball in his mouth. Lauren screams. Tuck comes out and sees this.

LAUREN

Tuck, who is that and why are you keeping him in a box?!

TUCK

That's um, my neighbor, Franklin. They are spraying his place for termites so I said he could stay here.

LAUREN

In a box?

TUCK

That's...where he likes it.

Lauren looks at him. Unsure.

INT. JFK'S GARAGE - NIGHT

JFK gets in his car for a night out with Lauren. He puts his key in the ignition, turns it AND IS SPRAYED IN THE FACE WITH KNOCK OUT GAS. He slumps over onto the wheel.

INT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT

Lauren all dressed up looks at her watch. JFK is way way late. The doorbell rings. It's Tuck holding a bottle of wine.

TUCK

Hey, I was just in the neighborhood and figured I would take a chance and see if you were free.

LAUREN

I actually seem to be.

EXT. TUCK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tuck walks out of his apt to meet Lauren. He is hit in the neck with a knockoutdart. He pulls it out.

TUCK

Aw, nuts.

He then passes out. Across the way we see one of JFK's guys with a sniper rifle.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Lauren sits there, waiting. Stood up.

EXT. JFK'S CONDO - DAY

JFK walks out of his condo. A sniper gets him in his sites. He is about to shoot when across the way A SNIPER of JFK's has him in his sites and takes him out with a knockout dart.

EXT. TUCK'S APARTMENT - DAY

JFK's helicopter drone with a camera now flies up and circles Tuck's apt looking for him. At first nothing. Then Tuck finally steps out. He stares straight out the window looking right at the drone. He is holding a remote control. He smiles. Then from around the corner outside flies an EVEN BIGGER MORE BADASS COPTER DRONE.

-JFK and Tuck watch each other's drones on their monitors. JFK hits a button. It fires at Tuck's drone. It is a tiny dart. It hits it and does nothing. Tuck watches and laughs. He then hits a button. Two MACHINE GUN TURRETS COME OUT OF THE SIDE OF HIS DRONE. Tuck hits another button and they START FIRING WILDLY. They OBLITERATE JFK's drone which explodes and crashes.

-Then down the street on a rooftop we see JFK standing beside a suitcase rocket launcher. Whistling he coolly pushes a button and a MISSILE FIRES. The dart on Tuck's drone starts beeping. It was a tracking dart. Tuck turns the drone around just in time to see the ROCKET HIT IT AND EXPLODE.

INT. TUCK'S APT - DAY

JFK repels down the outside of Tuck's building. Using laser cutters he cuts a hole in the glass. Then he shoots a EMP (electro magnetic pulse) DART into the wall.

JFK puts away the gun and repels down to the street. As he starts to walk off. We see him hit a few buttons on his cell.

INT. TUCK'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

We see the EMP flash. It destroys everything electronic in Tuck's apartment.

-LATER, Tuck walks in. He tries to flip on the lights. Everything is down.

INT. JFK'S CONDO

JFK and Lauren walk into bedroom. They trip a sensor. The BED EXPLODES. Feathers fly everywhere. Lauren looks shocked.

JFK  
Must have been a... gas leak.

LAUREN  
That's so weird. My parents just had a gas leak at their place.

EXT. ROOF, STANDARD HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

Tuck and Lauren are on the rooftop bar at the Standard downtown. Lauren heads off to get drinks. As she does JFK's Guy in all black and attached to a bungee cord BARRELS TOWARDS TUCK GRABBING HIM AND DIVING OFF THE ROOF. They plummet down. JFK's guy injects Tuck with a drug as they fall. By the time the rope pulls taut, Tuck is out.

-Lauren comes back with drinks. Tuck is gone.

-Below we see Tuck gagged and hanging from one of the lower balconies. He struggles pissed.

EXT. JFK'S CONDO - DAY

JFK walks out of his condo. We see a SNIPER get him in his sites. Then WE PULL BACK AND SEE another Sniper has him in his sites. Behind him ANOTHER AND ANOTHER. JFK calmly takes out a tennis racket. They ALL FIRE. The snipers shoot at each other and JFK swats away darts as he runs to his car.



DARTS FLY EVERYWHERE. All along the street and up in the buildings and rooftops we see the passed out bodies of their various team mates having taken each other out. JFK grabs one of the gun and starts FIRING AT ALL TUCK'S OPERATIVES AS WELL. Unscathed, he dives into his car as darts fly into it.

INT. JFK AND TUCK'S OFFICE - DAY

Intel piles up. Neither has been there in days. On the top of the pile we see one about a stolen Russian briefcase nuke.

INT. LAUREN'S WOMEN'S GROUP

LAUREN

I can't do this anymore! I am literally exhausted from all the dating and the back and forth. And the both of them. I haven't been sleeping. I am finding new grey hairs by the hour. I have to decide. And they have both been acting so strange. ...I can't keep doing this. It's not fair to them and I am gonna have a nervous breakdown. ...You know maybe I could bring both of them by, or arrange for you guys to accidentally meet them and you could tell me what you think.

TRISH

This isn't some product, Lauren, this is your life. We can't decide this one for you. This is something that you need to decide your self.

LAUREN

I know.

INT. LAUREN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lauren paces. Thinking about both of them. The phone rings. She answers. It is Trish. We see her KIDS running around, creating havoc in the background. She seems unfazed.

TRISH

How's it going?

LAUREN

I'm trying to write them both letters. But, have been just staring at the same blank pages for hours. You can't love two people equally can you?

TRISH

Love, yes. Be in love with? I don't think so. Let me ask you a question: Have you ever made apple whiskey?

LAUREN

No. Why? *Have you?*

TRISH

Yes, it's wonderful. But, in order to make even a little bit of whiskey you have to fill an entire bucket of apple cider. Then you have to freeze the whole thing. In the center there is a tiny little part that doesn't freeze. That's the whiskey. None of the other stuff matters. It's just that little core, that little thing that you wanted all along, that's all you keep. The rest you throw away. But, you had to go through all of the other stuff to get there.

LAUREN

You're saying I am overcomplicating this?

TRISH

Yes, you spend your life looking at every detail, all the parts, what some people like, what others don't. And you have lost sight of just what you like. What you wanted in the first place. So I am telling you to forget all the insane dates and grand gestures, all that other stuff and just get to that simple core. That first moment when you first met them what did you feel?

(Lauren, thinks, remembers.)

And was it the same with both of them?

LAUREN

(realizing)

...No. ...Thank you.

TRISH

You're welcome. Now give the other one my number.

Lauren laughs and hangs up. She has her answer.

INT. JFK'S CONDO - NIGHT

JFK sits on his couch watching TV. We see Tuck in another wallpaper color suit on the wall. His eyes open. He comes at JFK. JFK grabs him and throws him over the couch.

TUCK

You tried to make her think I was GAY!

JFK

She slept with you and she still thinks you are gay. Wow, that is upsetting. If I were you, I would be very concerned.

Tuck charges him. They start to fight. They roll around like a bunch kids. A bunch of kids that have been trained in Martial Arts. They FIGHT FIERCELY, parrying hit by hit.

JFK

I can't believe you tried to frame me as a serial hobo killer. Where did you even get those bodies? Dead Hobo's R Us?

TUCK

Yes, that is where I got them.

They attack each other with furniture, anything. Everything that has been building is coming to a head. They are also slowly destroying JFK's place as they fight through it.

TUCK

You are just gonna screw it up you know. She'll hit that wall with you that they all do. You'll never let her in.

JFK

And you'll never stick around long enough for her to stay with you. By the way it's a shame it only took you trying to impress a girl to finally act like a Dad.

Tuck dives at him. They keep punching and fighting until they notice that Lauren is standing in the doorway watching. Tuck tries to jump back against the wallpaper, but she clearly already saw him. And heard them. They look at her. She stares at them with such shock, anger, sadness, disappointment.

LAUREN

I rang the bell. No one answered. Then I heard... and entered your code- You two...know each other?

They don't know what to say.

JFK

Lauren-

LAUREN

*YOU TWO KNOW EACH OTHER!* And you both-, And I- with both of you?!! What type of people would do that?

TUCK

If you just let us explain-

LAUREN

DON'T! I can't think of anything either of you could say that could explain or make this right. I don't want to see either of you ever again.

She leaves. JFK & Tuck head after her.

EXT. JFK'S CONDO - NIGHT

Lauren runs out into the street and gets in her car. JFK and Tuck come out after her. She starts to drive off.

TUCK

At least tell us who you would have picked!

JFK looks at him. After she is gone. Tuck turns to JFK.

TUCK

(referring to his camo face)  
Do you mind if I wash this makeup  
off before I leave?

JFK nods. They head inside. Across the way we see that PERSON AGAIN WATCHING THEM. They however don't notice.

INT. LAUREN'S OFFICE - MORNING

JFK and Tuck both walk in at the same time. They see each other and make a face. They go up to the ASSISTANT.

JFK/TUCK

Is Lauren here?

ASSISTANT

She's with her Women's Group at a  
session at the Galleria Mall.

They look at each other annoyed and both head there.

INT. GALLERIA, DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - MORNING

Shoppers swarm the mall. On the street we see an ATV Expo from the Convention Center next door. Drivers ride around, doing tricks out front on the street. A REPORTER stands in the mall food court doing a story on camera.

REPORTER

Sales seem to be up this Memorial Day  
as Sales have caused increased  
traffic at local malls...

JFK and Tuck sit in silence at separate tables. Waiting for Lauren. Waiting to explain. Neither looks at the other.

TUCK

...What time did her assistant say they  
would be done with the session?

JFK

Now, like I have told you the last  
ten times you asked.

TUCK

Excuse me for not wanting to have to sit here with you any longer than I have to.

They then sit there in silence. Across the way walking through the mall carrying lot of bags of free swag we see Lauren and the Women's Group. Lauren looks so devastated.

TRISH

I knew there was something wrong with them. What did you say to them?

ANNA MAE

I hope you ripped them a new one.

LAUREN

I didn't say anything, I was so upset I just got out of there.

TRISH

Well, it looks like you might have another chance.

Trish motions to JFK and Tuck sitting at tables bickering. Lauren pissed starts to head over to them. The women follow.

TRISH

Oh, this is gonna be good.

The Guys see Lauren and the angry group of Women heading their way. They stand. Then behind LAUREN in the crowd wearing sunglasses and a hat JFK sees LE MONDE.

JFK

Tuck-

TUCK

For someone who says he doesn't want to talk to me you are sure talking a lot.

JFK

Le Monde!

TUCK

What about Le Monde?

JFK

He's here!

Tuck sees Le Monde and a bunch of BIG GUYS heading their way right as Lauren reaches them. Before she can speak-

JFK

Lauren, you need to get out of here!

LAUREN

Oh, last night you wanted to explain yourself, but now you just want me to get out here. Well, I am not going anywhere until I get an explanation and a few things off my chest!

Le Monde and his men are getting closer.

JFK

Lauren, I don't have a lot of time to explain this. We are spies for lack of a better word. There's a very bad man heading towards us right now. You and your friends need to get out of here now!

LAUREN

Spies?! Wow, that is worse than vacuum salesman and cruise ship captain. Do you have any other lies you want to peddle because you are doing really well so far.

TUCK

I don't know why no one ever believes us.

Le Monde is getting closer. JFK tries to lead her away.

LAUREN

Get your hand off me!

THE WOMEN

Yeah, don't touch her!

The other women get in his way.

LAUREN

I am not going anywhere until one of you tells me what the hell is going on?!

With that Le Monde and his Men are on them from all sides. Guns drawn. Le Monde smiles at JFK.

LE MONDE

I told you. I'd find you.

They are surrounded. Le Monde then fires into the air. PEOPLE START TO SCREAM. JFK in his pocket has sent a text to his men. He finishes and slowly raises his hands.

INT. CDO HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUING

JFK's guys play cards with Tuck's guys in their office. Music plays. On his team leader's cell phone on the table it vibrates but with the music no one can hear it. The text says: Get Tuck's guys, get to the mall. LE MONDE. This would be helpful if any of them noticed it.

INT. MALL - CONTINUING

Le Monde's men dressed as Security Guards close and lock all the doors. Putting down the security fences closing them all in. JFK and Tuck are being handcuffed and sat at a table. Lauren and all the women are next to them. Le Monde's men have guns on them from all sides.

TRISH

I am beginning to rethink my love of internet dating.

Le Monde's men drag over the reporter and his cameraman.

TUCK

I told you we were spies.

LAUREN

Oh, good, the one thing you two were honest about.

JFK

What do you want?

LE MONDE

You two destroyed my life. Humiliated me in front of my friends. Took everything from me. Now I am going to destroy yours. I just waited for you both to choose the target. And now you have.

He motions to the mall. He then pulls out a briefcase.

LE MONDE

A Russian briefcase nuke I stole from their decommissioning depot. Maybe you heard about it, maybe you were to preoccupied to notice.

They both look at each other: they were.

LE MONDE

Of which I hold the detonator and which I will detonate after I am safely away. You are both going to die today. Many people will. But before you do.

(motions to the cameraman)

I want the world to know that you were responsible. That you couldn't stop it. That I beat you. That you were both so preoccupied with her and each other that you let this happen.

TRISH

Well, I think the crazy has appeared.

Under the table we see Tuck has loosened a screw from the table and is using it to pick the lock on his handcuffs. Le Monde points to the cameraman to get ready to record.

LE MONDE

Get up, it's time for your close-up.

Tuck looks at JFK. He nods. They stand. In rapid succession Tuck his hand cuffs off THROWS THE TABLE AT LE MONDE AND TWO OF HIS GUYS. THE DETONATOR FLIES FROM HIS HAND. JFK SMASHES the guy behind him in the face grabs his gun and takes out two others. He then raises his hands. Tuck SHOTS APART JFK'S CUFFS. Lauren and the women watch in disbelief.

LE MONDE

Kill them!

Le Monde's men turn their guns on them and start FIRING.

Tuck kicks over another table. JFK grabs the women and throws them behind it for cover. In the pandemonium, people start to scream and head for the exits. Le Monde looks for the detonator. The fleeing people keep kicking it as they run. JFK and Tuck try to keep an eye on the nuke, the detonator and Le Monde while battling the guards and protecting the women. Behind the table, Lauren looks at them.

LAUREN

WILL SOME ONE EXPLAIN TO ME WHO YOU BOTH ARE AND WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!!!

JFK and Tuck fire at the guards. They duck back behind the table. As he reloads JFK turns to Lauren.

JFK

We met in the fourth grade. Tuck's Mom and him moved here from Kentucky right down the street from my Grandparents. He didn't know anyone, so Nana made me hang out with him.

JFK jumps up and shoots.

TUCK

Made? You loved it. We became best friends. Stayed that way through high school. Went to the same college.

JFK looks for an escape route for them and the women from their current position. He and Tuck see a clear way to one of the stores. Tuck motions to JFK for them to go, he'll cover. JFK nods. He grabs the women and they run across the way towards a store. JFK continues the story.

JFK

Our senior year we got recruited by a government organization who came to campus.



They reach the store. Now JFK covers Tuck. He fires as Tuck comes running. As he goes Tuck shoots a guy and grabs his gun. He tosses it to JFK who now covers them with two guns.

JFK

We figured we'd check it out. Try it.

One of Le Monde's men LEVELS MACHINE GUN FIRE AT Tuck as he runs. Tuck shoots and nails the guy as he dives through the air into the store. He lands at their feet. He looks up.

TUCK

Turned out we were really good at it.

LAUREN

Apparently. So then what? You both decided to date the same person, you know, just for fun?

Two more guys now head for the store with their guns drawn. JFK SHOTS IT OUT WITH THE GUYS. He takes them both down.

JFK

We both decided that we want something more than this.

JFK grabs the downed men's guns and ammo. He tosses clips to Tuck. They reload and stock up.

TUCK

And we dated a lot. A lot. We did those online things and everyone was all crazy and awful. No offence if any of you are on there.

TRISH

None taken.

We see that Trish is really turned on by all the manly shooting. JFK and Tuck both jump out and SHOOT at more guys.

They come back in. BULLETS fly into the wall. JFK using a mirror looks out for somewhere else to go. He sees a store on the other side that has one of those pull down security doors. He motions to Tuck. He nods. They grab the women and cover them as they start leading them across.

JFK

We both met you. And by the time we realized it, we'd both fallen for you.

The woman file one by one into the store.

TUCK

So we decided that we would both go out with you and let you decide.

As Lauren is about to go in GUYS appear shooting. Tuck swings her around to JFK who pulls her around the corner to safety.

Tuck shoots the guy and shuts the security door.

The reporter and cameramen huddle on the ground watching this. The Reporter motions to the cameraman to start filming.

A guy is now on JFK. He passes Lauren to Tuck who swings her around shielding her from the fire. Tuck turns and he and JFK take out the two guys behind them in a badass way.

REPORTER

Are you getting this?

The Cameraman nods, smiling.

INT. JASON AND KAREN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jason is watching cartoons on the TV. They break into the broadcast. He makes a face, annoyed.

JOHN BEARD

Shootout in the Southland! Channel 11 has exclusive footage of the Shoot-out going on as we speak between government agents and unknown assailants downtown.

On screen we see JFK and Tuck running and shooting, taking down the bad guys left and right. Jason's jaw drops.

JASON

Mom!!!!

INT. NANA AND GRANDPA FOSTER'S HOUSE - DAY

JFK's whole family watch, they all looked shocked and surprised. Everyone that is except for Nana who just smiles slyly while doing her needlepoint. We can tell from her look, even if JFK never told her, she always knew.

INT. MUGGER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUING

The Mugger from before watches the TV with some tough looking friends. He points to JFK on the TV firing.

MUGGER

That's the guy who hung me upside down!  
(they all nod, impressed)  
What do you say now? What do you say now?

INT. GALLERIA, DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - CONTINUOUS

JFK and Tuck trying to get Lauren somewhere safe look over and see Le Monde pick up the detonator. He and a few men then start to head for the exits.

TUCK  
He's got the detonator and he's  
getting away.

JFK  
(definitive)  
No, he's not.

TUCK  
Yeah, I know we're gonna stop him,  
I am just letting you know what is  
happening right now.

EXT. GALLERIA, DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - CONTINUING

Le Monde and the men head outside. They look for an escape route. They aim their guns at the guys on the ATVs. The riders get off and Le Monde and his men get on.

They start to drive out off but JFK and Tuck's men have finally arrived and have blocked all the roads. Le Monde motions for them to turn around. They head back into the mall.

INT. GALLERIA, DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - CONTINUOUS

Le Monde and the others fly back in on the ATVs. JFK, Tuck and Lauren see them. THEY CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THE DETONATOR. AS SOON AS HE IS OUT OF RANGE HE IS GONNA BLOW IT. JFK grabs a baseball bat from the shattered window of sporting good store. He swings KNOCKING the last guy off his ATV as they pass. JFK grabs the nuke and starts to get on.

TUCK  
Why are we taking the nuclear weapon?

JFK  
Because as long as we keep it near  
him, he's not going to blow it.

JFK and Tuck are about to get on when more guys START SHOOTING at them. *They can't leave Lauren.* So all three of them and get on the ATV with JFK in the front, Lauren in the middle and Tuck in the back. A fact not lost on anyone.

TUCK  
She's between us again.

JFK smiles slyly and they take off. The Men shooting at them now get on the remaining ATV's and head after them.

INT. GALLERIA - CONTINUING

The all fly through the mall, chasing, firing. Le Monde sees a subway entrance. They drive down it. He then sees them with the briefcase nuke following him.

## INT. JASON AND KAREN'S HOUSE

Jason and Karen watch this on the TV in disbelief.

JASON

So Dad's...pretty badass.  
 (Karen nods, speechless)  
 ...I am guessing him and Uncle JFK  
 don't really sell vacuums.

KAREN

I guess not.

## INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM - CONTINUING

Le Monde and the others fly down the stairs onto the platform. They then drive off the platform onto the tracks.

JFK, Lauren and Tuck follow. They chase each other down the tracks. Swerving back and forth between the tracks to avoid ONCOMING TRAINS. JFK fires at the ATVs ahead of them. Tuck shoots at the ones behind them. Lauren marvels at the craziness of it all.

LAUREN

So is this basically like a day at  
 the office for you guys?

JFK

Yeah, pretty much.

TUCK

There's not always ATVs and subway  
 tracks. But, the rest is pretty  
 much par for the course.

They round a corner. The Guy in front of them turns to shoot. As does A SUBWAY TRAIN COMES AROUND THE BEND SMASHING INTO HIM HEAD ON. It flies by our guys on the other track.

TUCK

Make sure you are watching out for those.

JFK nods. The Guy on the ATV in front of them turns to fire at them. Up ahead JFK sees A STOP GATE along the wall. JFK aims and shoots at it. The gate drops. As he is about to fire the guy hits it. It KNOCKS him RIGHT off the ATV.

JFK, Lauren and Tuck all duck as they head under the pole then smash into the back of the unmanned ATV. JFK quickly runs and jumps onto it. He grabs the controls and heads out after Le Monde as Lauren grabs the controls of theres.

TUCK

Do you remember how to drive these?

LAUREN

Yeah, I had a good teacher.

Tuck smiles. He starts shooting at the GUYS behind them as Lauren drives. JFK heads up towards Le Monde. Le Monde fires back at him.

A SUBWAY TRAIN heads their way. Le Monde swerves onto the other track. So does JFK. Lauren and Tuck do too. Lauren slams into the side. THE TRAIN JUST MISSES THEM. They smile. Then Tuck's smile goes away. He sees another train heading towards them from behind.

TUCK

Lauren, another train!

Le Monde and JFK swerve back onto the other track out of it's way. Lauren tries to, but their wheels got in some groove.

LAUREN

I can't! We're stuck!

THE TRAIN IS HEADING RIGHT TOWARDS THEM FROM BEHIND. The Conductor sees them and tries to slow down.

JFK is almost on Le Monde. He looks back and sees them. He instantly drops back. He pulls alongside Tuck and Lauren.

TUCK

Take her.

LAUREN

What about you?

TUCK

Don't worry about me, just go.

As the train approaches Lauren leans out. JFK grabs her arm. Lauren looks scared. But, JFK's eyes reassure her.

JFK

I got you.

She nods and JUMPS. JFK grabs her swinging her around and pulling her onto him. She is now straddling him as he drives.

Tuck guns it on the other track as the train heads towards him. As it is about to hit the ATV. Tuck turns and JUMPS ONTO THE FRONT OF THE TRAIN. He is face to face with the SUBWAY CONDUCTOR holding onto the windshield. Tuck smiles at him. The Conductor smiles back.

JFK and Lauren watch, relieved. Then look at each other.

JFK

I know you think I am too careful. Too much of a planner. Now you know why. But, I didn't plan you. I didn't plan this. And for the first time in my life I like that I don't know where it is going or where you are going to take me. Whatever you choose. Whether we live through this or not. I wanted you to know that and that I love you.

LAUREN

I-

And then an ATV SLAMS INTO THEM FROM BEHIND. The driver jumps off the front of his and onto the back of theirs. He throws a wire around JFK's neck and starts strangling him. Tuck on the Subway watches Le Monde. He then looks at the subway conductor and motions for him to speed up.

Le Monde drives. The subway train pulls alongside him. He sees Tuck. Tuck smiles at him and then jumps onto his ATV.

They are nearing the end of the line. The track is about to run out and they are into the still under construction area. The Guy continues to choke JFK. He holds the wire with both hands. Choking, he mouths to Lauren.

JFK

Gun.

Lauren grabs it from his shoulder holster. She pulls it out. JFK headbutts back into the Guys face. Lauren hands him his gun and JFK SHOTS HIM OFF THE BACK OF THE ATV.

Tuck and Le Monde SMASH through UNDER CONSTRUCTION SIGNS. Lauren and JFK follow. And they soon see why it is under construction, the track is running out RIGHT INTO A DEEP HOLE. They all see it and DIVE OFF THE ATVs.

They all hit the ground. The ATVs fly off the end of the track into the cavern below.

Tuck and JFK panting start to get up.

LE MONDE (O.S.)

Careful.

Le Monde is already standing, his gun on Lauren.

LE MONDE

It was very amusing to watch you both bicker over her and fight with each other. I would have just killed you, if it hadn't been so much fun to watch. She must be something special.

He smells her hair and picks up the nuke.

LE MONDE

It's ironic isn't it. If you hadn't been so preoccupied with her and each other, it might not have gotten to this point.

He motions to the nuke and Lauren. He backs towards the exit.

LE MONDE

Au revo-

With this JFK and Tuck WITHOUT HESITATING BOTH DRAW THEIR GUNS AND SHOOT. Each bullet hits Le Monde right in each eye. He goes down. Lauren looks at him and then runs to... JFK.

He grabs her relieved that she is okay. And then it dawns on all of them what this reflexive action meant. She quickly pulls away and hugs Tuck as well. But as she does Tuck and JFK look at each other. They now know, she was gonna choose JFK.

INT. GALLERIA, FOOD COURT - DAY

A PARAMEDIC finishes tending to Lauren's cuts and bruises. He leaves. JFK and Tuck walk up. She looks at them.

LAUREN

Regardless of the lying, which I do get why you did, I think you are both great guys. The best guys.

TUCK

But-

LAUREN

But, I can't come between you. I saw how I have today. And what that did to you both. I couldn't live with myself if I kept doing that.

She then kisses both of them on the cheek and leaves. Lauren walks off with the Women from the group.

TRISH

If you are not gonna take either of them, can I?

Marylin hits her. Anna Mae puts her arm around Lauren. They walk off. The guys sadly watch her go.

JFK

Wanna get a beer?

TUCK

Yeah.

They start to walk off.

JFK  
Not to get all mushy and  
everything, but I missed you.

TUCK  
Yeah, me too.

INT. JFK'S CONDO - A FEW DAYS LATER

JFK and Tuck sit on JFK's couch, drinking beer and watching the game. It's just like old times, except it's not.

TUCK  
...So we both know she chose you.

JFK  
We don't know that.

TUCK  
Yes, we both do. She went to you, not me.

JFK  
That was just...

TUCK  
And I read these.

Tuck takes out the letters Lauren wrote to both of them.

TUCK  
(reads)  
"Tuck, we are so much alike in many ways. You have brought such joy and fun to my life. But, in many ways I think we are too much alike." ...I'll save you from hearing the rest, but basically she says she loves me, but I am more like her brother. Where I'm from you don't have sex with your brother. But, whatever, maybe that is different in Boston. She also thinks I am still in love with Karen. You on the other hand make her sick. Whatever the hell that means.

JFK knows. He takes the letter from him and reads.

TUCK  
The point is she picked you. She wants you.

JFK  
It doesn't matter. We let her tear us apart once. As much as I may want it, it's not worth it. ...So how bout that game?



Tuck nods. JFK turns on the TV and they start watching. Tuck looks at him: he is gonna do something about it.

EXT. LAUREN'S OFFICE - DAY

Lauren's Women's group walks out of the building. A black van pulls up out front. The door opens. It's Tuck.

TUCK

Can I talk to you guys?

Trish smiles and fixes her hair. They all get in.

INT. NANA AND GRANDPA FOSTER'S HOUSE - DAY

The doorbell rings. Nana answers. It's Tuck.

NANA FOSTER

James, what are you doing here?

TUCK

I need your help.

INT. AQUA CALIENTE INDIAN CASINO - NIGHT

Nana, Grandpa Foster, Tuck and JFK walk into the casino.

JFK

Why are we here again?

NANA FOSTER

Because I wanna gamble and I wanted you to take me. And I am old and I think I earned the right to do whatever I want. Any more questions?

JFK

No, I am good.

On the other side of the place we see Lauren with the Women.

LAUREN

Why are we here again?

TRISH

To cheer you up. Nothing cheers me up like free drinks and winning trucker's money.

NANA FOSTER

Oh, my goodness, is that Lauren? What ever is she doing here?

JFK

You did this. I don't know which one of you, but you did.

TUCK

You should be with her. You make her sick.

JFK looks at Lauren and thinks. He really loves her.

JFK

Are you sure you are okay with that?

TUCK

Yeah, I love you both. And if that is what you both want, you should be together.

JFK

What about you?

TUCK

Karen and Jason saw us on TV. She called me. We talked. I told her everything. And I apologized. Lauren was right, she's who I want. She's who I always wanted. I see it now. And I realized if I had spent a tenth of the energy trying to get her back as I did trying to get Lauren, well. Anyway, I think we're gonna give it another try.

JFK

That's really great.

TUCK

Yeah. I think I am ready now in a way I wasn't before. So don't worry about me. Now go get her.

JFK smiles and heads over to Lauren. They look at each other.

LAUREN

Hi.

JFK

Hi. ...So I hear I make you sick?

LAUREN

How did-

JFK

Tuck read the letters. He arranged this. You make me sick too by the way. ...I like it. I don't want to live without it.

LAUREN

Me neither.

ANNA MAE

Kiss her!

They laugh. JFK grabs her and they do. It's a great one. They pull apart. Everyone applauds. They look at each other.

LAUREN

And I really do like cuddling.

JFK

Me too. But, that can just be our secret.

They kiss again and the CREDITS START TO ROLL.

INT. MILITARY AIRCRAFT - NIGHT

Tuck and JFK sit about to parachute out for another mission.

JFK

So you and Karen things are going well?

TUCK

Yeah, I am moving back in.

JFK

Congratulations. I actually have something I wanted to talk to you about too. I asked Lauren to marry me. And she said yes. And well, of course, I'd love it if you were the best man.

TUCK

I'd be honored.

They're at the drop spot. The door opens. They cock their guns.

TUCK

You do realize that for the rest of your life though you are gonna know that I slept with your wife.

JFK

Well, actually, there's something else I wanted to tell you. Back in college before you guys started dating Karen and I kinda...

TUCK

You what?!

JFK

It was at a frat party. We were drunk.

Before Tuck can say anything else JFK jumps out of the plane.

TUCK

*You tell me this now?!*

Tuck jumps out after him. And we're out. THE END