

Netowrk Draft
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the lost girls

by
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Jerry Bruckheimer Television, Warner Brothers and ABC

ACT ONE

EXT. KUNUNURRA, AUSTRALIA - DAY

Wild and unforgiving. Can almost see the fossilizing carcasses of dinosaurs scattered across the red dirt.

FLOAT toward a breathtaking waterfall. Long, white sheets of water plunging into a languid blue green pool below... all surrounded by red craggy cliffs. Reaching for the sky like they're trying to escape.

CLOSER... you see three little specks clinging to those cliffs... people... three women in their late 20's, wearing cut off shorts, bikini tops and hiking boots.

CLOSE ENOUGH now to see the dirt under their fingernails, the strands of hair clinging to their faces in sweat.... No sound but water pounding water and the girls' labored breath as they climb...

Finally they reach the top. The wind swirls with mist. For a moment, they just stand on the cliff's edge looking out at the jaw-dropping view. Then they look at each other -- a mixture of awe, pride and conspiracy.

They grab hands and JUMP --

SMASH TO:

INT. TAXI - MANHATTAN, USA - ONE WEEK EARLIER

KAT (28). Typing furiously on an old laptop as the cab jerks its way through traffic. Stealing a glimpse of the computer screen, we see the title of the important document she's working on: *The Best Butt Jeans*.

Kat is the good girl. The kind who visits her Grandfather every week at the retirement home and won't fart in front of her boyfriend. *She* apologizes when someone bumps into *her*.

KAT (V.O.)

I broke my wrist in college. Not really an exciting story. My whole dorm floor was down in Hayden Lange's room -- the mind-boggling hot RA who wasn't much for enforcing rules. Hayden was hosting a beer pong tournament (case in point) and I was in my room, studying for a huge test the next morning.

(MORE)

KAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I had a glass of V-8 in one hand and I was trying to open a freshly-popped bag of microwave popcorn with the other. When I finally managed to rip it open with my teeth, my entire face was flash fried by the hot steam. I dropped the V-8, slipped in it and slammed my wrist against my desk.

The taxi lurches to a stop. Kat slides off the seat and smashes into the plastic partition. Laptop and all.

KAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Should've just gone to the party.

They've hit traffic. Kat checks her watch, gathers her stuff, throws money at the driver, jumps out and tears down a crowded avenue...

INT. NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE - DAY

Chaos. Everyone's yelling, fingers flying... except **REBECCA** (29). She's the tough one. Calm, cool and ballsy in a playful way. Rebecca's got no edit button. If you're lucky enough to gain her trust, this woman will kill for you... if not, she might kill you.

Rebecca stands in the middle of the mayhem watching the screen... playing with an earring like she's bored in church.

KAT (V.O.)

Rebecca, my dorm mate at the time, came home and immediately wrote a scathing letter to the popcorn company. Ten huge boxes of microwave popcorn arrived the next week. Each with a brand new warning label: CAUTION. MIGHT FRY FACE. I'm paraphrasing, but you get the point...

Then when the trading clock has less than a minute on it --

REBECCA

Ten-fifty best one-hundred K!

The place erupts. Everyone jumps on her. Papers fly. Bell rings. Time's up. As she organizes her bids **AN ATTRACTIVE TRADER** approaches.

ATTRACTIVE TRADER

Well, thanks... For completely screwing me.

REBECCA

I know, I'm sorry. I'm just so good at it...

(steps a closer)

Speaking of, you still want to meet later?

ATTRACTIVE TRADER

Know what? I don't think so. Bye, Rebecca.

We see the slightest glimpse of vulnerability creep over Rebecca's face as she watches him go. Almost a perfect poker face. Almost.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET

Kat weaves her way through the crowd, juggling all her crap. The heel breaks off her shoe and she stumbles. Screw it. She takes off the shoe and keeps running...

KAT (V.O.)

The night of the face-frying, wrist-breaking incident, my other best friend Zoey had the same test to study for. But unlike me, she went to the party...

INT. SOUNDSTAGE - THE LOVE BUGGY SHOW

CLOSE ON: **ZOXY** (29) as she sings and plays guitar in front of a group of smiling kids. She's dressed like a giant worm.

Zoey's quirky, imaginative and free-spirited. Fun personified.

ZOXY

(singing)

"With a ho, ho, ho and a hey, hey, hey, I think it's time to play and say: A ha, ha, ha and a hoo, hoo, hoo. You love me and I love you."

PULL BACK to see an entire TV crew and a few other adults dressed like giant insects. Seems she's on a kid's show a la Barney. Zoey puts down her guitar and starts doing the running man alongside a couple kids.

ZOXY AND KIDS

(singing)

"We love each other like peanut and butter!"

She gets a little close to an **OBNOXIOUS BOY**, who shoves her. They whisper back and forth:

OBNOXIOUS LITTLE BOY
Stop stepping on me, bug.

ZOEY
I'm trying to dance.

OBNOXIOUS LITTLE BOY
Yeah well, you suck.

ZOEY
Least I'm not gonna end up in rehab.

Zoey shoots him a big smile. The kid shoves her again -- harder, this time -- and she falls over. She flips him the bird with her giant gloved hand.

ON A MONITOR SCREEN: the glove is pixilated. Her smile's even bigger.

DIRECTOR
Cut!

KAT (V.O.)
The girl barely drinks but somehow,
she won that beer-pong
tournament... and slept with the
mind-boggling Hayden...

EXT./INT. MAGAZINE PUBLISHING COMPANY

Kat limps/runs up the steps and through the lobby. Hits the elevator button a few hundred times till it opens and she steps inside...

KAT (V.O.)
Oh, and the next morning? She aced
the test. I, however, got a B minus.

As the doors slide closed...

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

Fish tank. Bad hotel art. *Up, Up and Away, in My Beautiful Balloon* tinkling away on Musak. Zoey fills out a form, headed: NATIONAL CANCER INSTITUTE. Definitely not the dentist's office. A **RECEPTIONIST** pokes her head out a door.

RECEPTIONIST
The doctor will be with you in just
a minute.

Zoey nods. Her face says she's five years-old and about to get a tooth pulled.

A woman in a wheel chair exits the patient door, smiles weakly at Zoey as she leaves. The fish tank gurgles. Patient door opens again.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Okay, Miss Cruz, we're ready for--
Miss Cruz?

Exit door swings closed. Zoey's gone.

EXT. MEDICAL BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Zoey pushes outside like she's being chased. Her carefree attitude suddenly wiped clean. She leans against the building and closes her eyes, fighting against tears...

Opens them to see all the people walking by. So much life... She pulls out her phone.

ZOEY (ON PHONE)

Yeah, I'd like to know if it's possible to change the departure date on a plane ticket.

INT. MAGAZINE PUBLISHING BUILDING

Kat stands beside a printer -- willing it to go faster -- as it spits out her finished article. She grabs it then rushes through a busy office, comes to a door, knocks, barrels in. A sophisticated **BOSS LADY** sits behind a desk.

KAT

Made it! Hi! I was picking up my wedding dress, and then traffic, and my shoe and I thought I was gonna be late. But I'm good, everything's good. Anyway, I have the article.

BOSS LADY

(grave)

Kat, it's okay. Sit down.

KAT

You're not happy with the art work. That's okay, there are a lot of other butts to pick--

BOSS LADY

No, Kat, that's not it-- I respect you, so I'm gonna get right to it... You know the magazine circulation isn't what it used to be...

(sighs)

(MORE)

BOSS LADY (CONT'D)

Kat, there's no nice way to say this -- we're eliminating your position. Your duties are being... absorbed. I'm so sorry.

Off Kat, blind-sided. Devastated.

KAT (V.O.)

Sometimes, no matter what I do. How right I play it. The popcorn still blows up in my face.

SMASH TO TITLE CARD: "Roam" by the B-52's plays.

INT. SUMMIT BAR - EARLY EVENING

Kat sits between Rebecca and Zoey, head in hands on the bar. Empty cocktail glasses abound.

REBECCA

You're getting wasabi peas in your hair, honey. Sit up.

KAT

I worked so hard, compromised so much. For what? How the hell am I gonna get another job in this market?
(waves at Bartender)
Can I get another martini and something sharp, please?

ZOEY

I say you don't get another job. I say you take this as a sign to go on my trip with me.

REBECCA

What trip?

ZOEY

Funny.

KAT

You're insane. You're going away for a year. I can't take a vacation for a year.

ZOEY

We're talking backpacking through South America, Asia, Africa, Australia... It's not a vacation, it's an *experience*.

KAT

An experience you've been planning for, what? Nine years? And you expect me to just take off in a week?

ZOEY

Actually, I'm leaving tomorrow.

KAT

You're what?

REBECCA

Why?

ZOEY (CONT'D)

I moved up my flight.

KAT

You couldn't wait one more week?

ZOEY

No. Everything's out *there*. Here? Nada. And I could say the same for you, my unemployed friend.

KAT

Okay, a.) Thanks for the reminder that I'm FIRED and b.) I am, oh I don't know, getting *married in two months*.

REBECCA

Ulch, thanks for reminding *me*. Last night I dreamt I was getting water boarded by Justin Beiber wearing an orange chiffon strapless.

KAT

They're not orange, they're cantaloupe and everyone else loves those bridesmaid dresses.

REBECCA

They're lying.

KAT

(back to Zoey)

Wait, you really are leaving tomorrow? This is the last night we're gonna see you?

ZOEY

Not if you come with.

(off Kat, rolling her eyes)

And don't roll your eyes at me. Marriage is supposed to be for the rest of your life, right?

(MORE)

ZOEY (CONT'D)

So it can wait a year. Life is short, Kat. Let's go have adventures... And if you postpone it, I can even be in the wedding.

REBECCA

What's wrong with you? You have a perfect excuse to avoid the melon dress.

ZOEY

(leans closer to Kat)

Come on, I've told you about my dream list, you can make one, too. Sand-surfing off the coast of Peru. Dancing in the sun at Rio's Carnival. Think of a dream -- something you've always wanted to do and we'll go do it. *Anything*.

KAT

God... I don't know...

ZOEY

Yes, you do. Think.

KAT

Um... well, I always wanted to walk though a cherry blossom tree orchard in Japan after I read *Memoirs of a Geisha*.

ZOEY

Okay, why?

KAT

Because... it seems like the perfect physical manifestation for what it feels like to be in love.

REBECCA

Wow. I just threw up in my mouth more than a little. Like Exorcist amounts.

KAT

Gross.

ZOEY

Your turn, Happy Pants. One dream.

REBECCA

Well, I wouldn't mind chucking tomatoes at people at that festival thing in Spain.

ZOEY

Something meaningful.

REBECCA

That is meaningful. The only thing my mom knew how to cook growing up was spaghetti and Ragu -- wait, that's not fair, she could open a beer bottle... So hurling tomatoes at strangers would release years of resentment.

KAT

I support that. What about you, Zo? One we haven't heard.

ZOEY

The Inca Trail. I want to stand on the Temple of the Sun at Macchu Pichu. Mom and Dad were never legally married but... she told me... right before she died... that they exchanged vows there, so...

Kat reaches out. Squeezes Zoey's hand.

KAT

Your mom would be so proud that you're taking this trip.

REBECCA

Maybe Zoey's right, Kat. You stay here and you get another job. Pretty soon that job's a career. And once you're married, there's *offspring*. I say do it now. While you can.

KAT

Then why don't you go?

REBECCA

Me? No way. I *have* a job.

KAT

Reminder number two. Thanks, girls.
(swigs her martini)
Well, there's no way I can go either.

(MORE)

KAT (CONT'D)

Even if I wanted to, I'm broke -- I mean, I just paid off my student loans. And I'm definitely not leaving Brian. He's the only good thing I have left right now. In fact, if you guys don't mind, I think I'll skip dinner and go home.

(stands)

Zo, I can't believe you're leaving. But have an amazing, debauchurous, life-changing, *safe* time. I'm gonna miss you so much. I love you.

Kisses, hugs Zoey. Turns to Rebecca.

KAT (CONT'D)

And I'll see you, later.

(off Rebecca's lewd gesture)

Why do the good ones always leave?

And Kat's out.

ZOEY

(getting up)

I should go, too. Big day tomorrow.

(squishing Rebecca's face)

I know sentimental moments make you writhe, so I'll make it quick. I'm gonna miss you too, you little bitch.

REBECCA

I know.

They hug. Even Rebecca's fighting the tears. Zoey goes. Rebecca sits alone for a second. The bartender approaches.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

You don't serve spaghetti here, do you?

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

Looks like it smells like beer. Just a few people. A band's doing a sound check. Zoey enters as they finish a song. She claps wildly. **ELAN** (29), the hot guy at the mic, squints into the darkness, sees her and curtsies.

EXT. DIVE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Walking arm in arm. Elan's eating cheese puffs.

ZOEY

Nice dinner.

ELAN

I'll have you know all four food groups are represented in this bag. You got your cheese: protein and milk. Puffs...

(scanning the ingredients)

Some kind of corn product, so there's your bread. And, um, chili and lime: fruits and veggies.

ZOEY

Well then, please to share.

They crunch. But Zoey's distracted, contemplating whether or not to tell him what's going on--

ELAN

I'm sorry I have to play on one of our last nights together.

ZOEY

Actually... I wanted to talk to you about that... I changed my ticket.

ELAN

(hopeful)

You leaving later?

ZOEY

Earlier. Tomorrow.

ELAN

What?

(stops walking)

Wow. I'm trying not to take this personally, but why are you in such a hurry to get out of here? Australia's not going anywhere.

ZOEY

I'm just going crazy waiting.

ELAN

And I was going crazy thinking we only had a week left...

ZOEY

Elan. Really. I just have to go. It has nothing to do with how I feel about you.

ELAN

Obviously not.

(beat)

(MORE)

ELAN (CONT'D)

I have to get back to sound
check.

Zoey opens her mouth to say something, then stops -- she can't. Elan leans in and kisses her. A damn good kiss.

ELAN (CONT'D)

Why'd I have to meet you now?

And he goes.

INT. REBECCA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rebecca's quietly flipping through a stack of mail as she enters. A breeze blows through her hair. Breeze? She looks up and frowns. Her window's wide open.

She takes a step towards it and freezes as she hears something clatter to the ground in her bedroom.

TALL GUY (O.S.)

Watch it!

Rebecca's eyes go wide, but she's tough. She grabs pepper spray from her purse and edges toward her bedroom. Sees two men going through her stuff.

Holy shit. Not that tough. She hurries back toward the front door...

TALL GUY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I'm checking the living room again.

Not gonna make it. Rebecca ducks into a closet right before Tall Guy emerges from the bedroom.

OTHER GUY (O.S.)

It's not here, man.

TALL GUY

Keep looking.

Here comes **THE OTHER GUY**.

OTHER GUY

We've looked everywhere. What if she has it on her?

TALL GUY

Well then, she's got to come home sometime...

ON REBECCA: huddled in her closet. Who the hell are these guys? Suddenly, KNOCK, KNOCK. From the hallway:

SECURITY TOM (O.S.)
Miss Stone? It's Tom, security. I
forgot I had a package for you at
the front desk.

Bad guys share a look.

OTHER GUY
(whispers)
Wonder if that's it.

Tall guy gives him a shut up gesture.

OTHER GUY (CONT'D)
(mouths)
We should get it and find out.

JOIN REBECCA'S POV through the thin crack between the closet
door and the wall. Tall guy thinks. Shakes his head.

TALL GUY
No. Messy. We'll come back later.

The men slip out the window and down the fire escape.

IN THE CLOSET, Rebecca sits trembling. KNOCK, KNOCK. She
starts.

SECURITY GUARD
Miss Stone?

She slowly pushes open the closet door with a shaky hand.
Apartment's empty. Goes to the window and looks out.
They're gone.

Opens the front door. **SECURITY TOM** smiles at her.

SECURITY TOM
Sorry 'bout that. Hate to bother
you. Here ya go.

Holds out a small package -- about the size of a glasses case.
Rebecca just looks at it, still stunned.

SECURITY TOM (CONT'D)
You okay?

REBECCA
Yeah. Sorry. Just tired. Thanks,
Tom.

Fakes a smile, takes the package, shuts the door. But the
anxiety seeps back into her eyes as she turns the package
over and over in her hands...

INT. BROWNSTONE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Kat bursts through the door, tripping over Brian's shoes.

KAT

Ouch!

BRIAN (30ish) hurries out from the bedroom. He's cute and charming in a non-threatening way. The perfect nice guy for the perfect nice girl.

BRIAN

You okay?

KAT

Ah, fudgesickle, that hurts.

BRIAN

I love it when you talk dirty.

She throws down her stuff and falls into his arms.

KAT

Ohmigod, I'm so happy to see you.
This is officially the suckiest day
ever.

BRIAN

Everyone gets fired at some point.

KAT

Laid off. Like that's better.

BRIAN

Oh, honey.

KAT

God, what's my mom gonna say?

BRIAN

Don't worry about her. How are you?

KAT

Eight years of writing articles on
Peppy Push-up Bras and, and...
Statement Knits for Fall. Sweaters
can't talk, Brian! I'm never gonna
be Fran Lebowitz.

BRIAN

Poor thing. Why aren't you drunk?
Aren't you supposed to be out with
your friends?

KAT

I just wanted to be with you.
 (hugs him again)
 Tell me it's gonna be okay. That
 it's not too late to start my career
 over, and that the important thing
 is we're getting married. Right?

BRIAN

Yes. It really is okay. And don't
 worry, my job's secure. We'll be
 fine until you get another one.
 (kisses her)
 Now. Seriously, let's go get you
 some alcohol.

KAT

Wait. I wanna show you something
 first. Today didn't completely suck.
 I picked up my wedding dress. And I
 know, it's bad luck to see the bride,
 blah blah... but I just want to show
 it to you. It'll cheer me up.

She runs into the bedroom, whips open the closet door and
 smiles. There it is. Her wedding gown. Fluffy, white and
 huge. She pulls it out.

And there's a naked chick hiding behind it.

And there goes her smile...

KAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Popcorn explosion number five-
 hundred and seven.

INT. ZOEY'S APARTMENT

Knock, knock. Zoey opens the door. Finds Kat on her
 doorstep. Toothbrush in hand. You watch Kat break down, and
 as she explains what happened we hear:

KAT (V.O.)

This time... I'm definitely going
 to the damn party.

Zoey hugs Kat and is about to shut the door when...

The elevator doors open across the hall to reveal Rebecca.
 Standing there with a suitcase.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. JFK AIRPORT - SECURITY - NEXT DAY

Kat, Zoey and Rebecca throw their spankin' new backpacks onto the security conveyor. (Note: Kat wears an old NY ballcap.)

REBECCA

God, I'm regressing -- I haven't had a backpack since college. What am I doing?

KAT

I know, I got the you're-crazy-you-can't-just-leave-for-a-year-it's-irrational speech from, let's see, 14 different people? Mom, Dad, Brian--

ZOEY

Brian's not allowed to weigh in.

KAT

His argument was he made a mistake, but I'm about to make a bigger one.

ZOEY

Naked closet girl isn't a *mistake*. It's not like he broke your favorite mug--

REBECCA

(miming the order in the air)
Slavery, witch hunts, Brian.

KAT

I know. I hate him. I do. I just don't know if this is the answer. Everything in me is screaming to stay here, get another job, forgive Brian--

ZOEY

That girl's hoo-hah touched your wedding dress, Kat!

KAT

I know!

ZOEY

Okay, you're making a vow, right now. Think of what you would normally do, then do the opposite.

KAT
Normally do, then do the opposite.
Okay. Good. Done.

X-RAY ATTENDANT
Does one of you have liquid
containers over 3 ounces?

Kat freezes, like she's sincerely guilty of being a drug mule.

KAT
Me. I do. I'm sorry. That's me.
I'm so sorry. You wanna search me?

REBECCA
(looks to Zoey)
Got a little ground to cover.

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

ON KAT in a little pool of light. Face in a travel book.
Wearing an old NY ballcap. The rest of the plane is dark.

KAT (V.O.)
People call Australia Oz. And I
guess it is -- this wild and
forgotten adventureland at the
bottom of the world. You've got
your happy, fuzzy things --
kangaroos, koalas -- which are like
the munchkins. Then all the
venomous crap that'll kill you like
the flying monkeys. I could go on
all night with this... and
unfortunately, I probably will...

PAN PAST Kat to find ZOEY. Dead asleep. Snoring like mad.

CONTINUE PANNING to see Zoey's head is propped on Rebecca's
shoulder, leaving a neat little puddle of drool. Rebecca's eyes
are closed too. But as an attendant walks by, they fly open.

REBECCA
Could I get a scotch please. Ice.

KAT
You're awake.

REBECCA
Can't believe this flight is 22 hours.

KAT
Is it mean to say, I'm glad you
have insomnia, too?

REBECCA

It's not that I can't sleep. It's that sometimes I *choose* not to.

Attendant sets down her scotch.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Thanks. What should I drink to?

KAT

Rebecca. Why are you here?

REBECCA

Not a traditional toast, but okay.

(swigs, then)

I told you at Zoey's... what I said at the bar to you -- I guess I convinced myself.

KAT

Don't think my faculties are compromised due to lack of sleep.

REBECCA

It's the truth. That and what Sleeping Drooly said -- life is short. I guess it hit me.

KAT

I can see how something as new and profound as 'life is short' would rattle you to the bone.

REBECCA

Believe me or not. I'm here, right?

The look on her face says there's more but Kat lets it go.

KAT

Thank, God.

They have a moment then Rebecca downs her scotch and removes Zoey's head from her shoulder like it's kryptonite.

KAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

If Australia's Oz, guess that makes us Dorothy and her crew. Think it's fair to say Rebecca needs a tad more heart. And I could definitely use some courage. And Zoey, well... what is Zoey? You get a perfectly good analogy going and your friends have to go and be too complex...

Zoey's head flops onto Kat's shoulder now. Mouth open.

KAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Most of the time, anyway...

EXT. AUSTRALIA - MONTAGE

As "Time to Get Away" by LCD Soundsystem plays we see the Sydney Opera House, Uluru, Broken Hill and the Great Barrier Reef...

INT. QUEENSLAND, AUSTRALIA - AIRPORT - DAY

A luggage turnstile spins. Kat and Zoey have their packs but Rebecca doesn't. Nobody else waits. The conveyor's empty.

REBECCA
Great. I hate the traveling part
of traveling.

EXT. GREAT BARRIER REEF - FIVE STAR RESORT - DAY

Taxi drives the girls up to a postcard perfect resort. Turquoise water. Hammocks stretched between the palm trees on a white sand beach. Ahh.

KAT (V.O.)
See. Emerald City.

ZOEY
This is so not what I had in mind.

REBECCA
Then I'll probably love it.

KAT
Zoey, I just need to squeeze this
honeymoon suite for all it's worth
then I promise, we'll go into full
roughing it mode. Yes?

INT. RESORT - LOBBY

KAT
No! This isn't right. I called
two days ago. They said it'd be no
problem to move up the reservation--

HOTEL CONCIERGE
I'm so sorry, but it was cancelled
by the credit card holder this
morning. There's nothing we can do.

KAT
 (starting to panic)
 There's gotta be a mistake. Lemme
 see that--

Kat reaches across the reception counter, grabs the computer from the **HOTEL CONCIERGE** and swivels it toward her.

HOTEL CONCIERGE
 Miss, please, let go.

REBECCA
 Kat, Kat, it's okay. Let go, baby.

Rebecca pulls her off.

KAT
 How could he do this to me?

REBECCA
 Don't worry. We'll figure something out.

ZOEY
 I know! We can go to the Farmstay I originally booked.
 (off both friends, unsure)
 It's a real working farm. They'll probably have sheep and other charming little animals. It'll be awesome!

Beat. And then it's Rebecca who lunges across the counter and grabs the computer.

REBECCA
 How could he do this to me?!

HOTEL CONCIERGE
 Security!

ZOEY
 (pulling Rebecca off)
 Trust me, it's gonna be heaven.

EXT. TROPICAL NORTH QUEENSLAND - FARMSTAY - DAY

The girls stand silhouetted against a raging fire.

REBECCA
 Heaven? I thought fire went with the other place.

The owner, **OWISO**, a magnetic and striking Australian-Aboriginal man in his 30's, walks up, all smiles. When you think Australian-Aboriginal, think modern Native-American: street clothes, normal Australian accent, etc.

OWISO

Hello! Welcome to Baganu Sugar Cane Farm. I'm Owiso. Aren't you girls lucky to be here during a real burn-off?!

Off the girls... they sure are...

INT. FARMSTAY COTTAGE - NIGHT

Rustic, but cozy. Kat brushes her teeth over a sink in the corner while Rebecca pulls off her shoes. Zoey enters.

ZOEY

You guys, there's an outhouse out there. Isn't that cute?

REBECCA

Adorable. They sell Depends in Australia?

Zoey throws her pack on her bed, pulls out a framed photo and sets it next to her bed. ANGLE ON IT: A beautiful, young woman beside a waterfall.

KAT

God, your mom was gorgeous. How come I haven't seen that picture?

ZOEY

I found it last Christmas in a box of her stuff. The back says she was 17. That's when she travelled -- before she even met my dad.

KAT

Where was it taken?

ZOEY

I don't know... but I've got a year to find it...

REBECCA

(looking out the window)
Nothing like a sky fulla black gunk to make me feel right at home.

ZOEY

Think of it as a really big
campfire.

REBECCA

Until we're engulfed in flames.

KAT

Don't worry. I'll keep an eye out.
You know I'm not going to sleep...

INT. FARMSTAY COTTAGE - LATER

ON KAT, snoring like a buzz saw. ON ZOEY, also dead asleep.

ON REBECCA, staring at the ceiling. She sighs, slips out of
bed and tiptoes outside...

EXT. FARMSTAY COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Pitch dark. Rebecca climbs into the outhouse trying not to
touch anything. Pulls down her shorts and hovers...

Then, a noise outside. Shorts go up and she freezes.

Moment of quiet, then more noise. Sounds of someone stepping
on dry brush. Rebecca's eyes dart around for a weapon.
Grabs a shovel. Counts to herself, one, two... Then leaps
out, shovel raised like an axe. Owiso throws up his arms.

REBECCA

What the hell are you doing?

OWISO

I came to tell you that the
outhouse is for the farm workers.
You're welcome to use it but
there's a regular bathroom down the
hall from your room.

REBECCA

You came to tell me this at three
in the morning?

OWISO

I was checking on the fire.
(smiles, amused)
You going to put down the shovel?

She finally lowers it. Looks around for a place to set it.
Owiso takes a step toward her, holds out his hand. He takes
the shovel, brushing her hand. Rebecca flinches. He
chuckles to himself as she hurries off.

Rebecca just nods.

ZOEY

Sit down and have some brekkie.
It's so authentic -- look, vegemite!

KAT

(pointing to fried eggs)
These yellow and white things are
good.

OWISO

If you've lost your luggage, I can
possibly help.

REBECCA

I didn't lose it. The airline did.
But no. Thanks. I've got it.

OWISO

Are you sure? I can--

REBECCA

I said, I've got it.

Owiso nods, smiles, walks away.

KAT

He was just trying to be nice.

REBECCA

I don't trust nice.

Zoey lightens the moment, looking out at the view.

ZOEY

You guys, we are *here*. Look.

Without the fire, you can finally see the place. And it's
spectacular. The grounds are tropical and lush. But it's
the sky that's epic. Cobalt blue streaked with white.

KAT

Amazing... So let's go see it.
(opens a guidebook)
There's a tour that goes from
Cairns to Port Douglas, maybe--

ZOEY

No. No guidebooks. We already
decided how we're gonna do this. In
the bar, remember? The dream list.
(pulls out her journal)

(MORE)

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Now I already wrote down the cherry blossom trees and the tomato chucking but we need something for Australia. So... what are your dreams?

KAT

Oh. Well. Lemme think...

ZOEY

Rebecca?

REBECCA

Um...

ZOEY

Here, I'll give you one of mine... there's a group called the Thankakali Aboriginal Corporation. They teach art and stuff to kids who've been part of the justice system. I called them before I left, they said I could maybe teach a music class. When I was a kid, I had support. I want to give some to kids who don't. Now, you.

REBECCA

Wow. Well, I hear that the bar bathrooms here are tiled all the way to the ceiling in case people barf. I'd like to see if that's true.

ZOEY

(hurt)

Look, this trip is very important to me. You guys are basically crashing my party, so I'd appreciate it if you didn't mock me.

Zoey gets up to go, Rebecca stops her.

REBECCA

Wait, Zoey, I'm sorry. I'm not trying to make fun of you. You've just had a lot more time to think about it than we have. And, I don't know, I've never thought of what my dreams would be... outside of dominating the Manhattan financial district, of course. So just... gimme a little time.

ZOEY

Okay.

KAT

Ya know, Brian and I were going to take this big scuba diving adventure. I was terrified but I spent three weeks in a pool getting certified, might as well put it to use.

REBECCA

But was that Brian's dream or yours?

KAT

Mine? Sort of.
 (off the girls, unconvinced)
 I mean, I'm not *that* scared.
 Really. I wanna go. I like fish.

EXT. GREAT BARRIER REEF - DAY

Sun bounces off the azure water as a dive boat rips through it. Rebecca's driving, Zoey's upfront in the spray and Kat (wearing her NY ballcap again) is green.

KAT

So much water.

ZOEY

(pleasant)
 It's not the water you should worry about -- it's what's in it. You know how many things are in there that can kill you? Sharks, saltwater crocodiles, box jellyfish, cone shells, blue ring octopus...
 (waves at Rebecca to stop)
 Okay, this is good. Let's get in!

EXT. GREAT BARRIER REEF - UNDERWATER

Magical. Surreal. "Beautiful Day" by U2 plays as the girls swim in a kaleidoscope of coral and fish.

Until Kat taps Rebecca... spells out Z-O-E-Y with her finger then shrugs? Rebecca looks around and shrugs back. Where is she? They swim around, searching the water. Panic rising...

Finally Kat spots her in the far distance. She grabs Rebecca and points. They swim toward Zoey but Zoey swims further out. They wave their arms. Doesn't she see them?

Kat and Rebecca give it a serious push and finally catch up with Zoey. Kat points at her oxygen gauge. Zoey shakes her head starts to swim away again. This time, Rebecca grabs Zoey's arm, points adamantly back the way they came and starts towing her along--

EXT. GREAT BARRIER REEF - SURFACE - MOMENTS LATER

The girls come up for air. Kat's more scared than angry.

KAT

What's wrong with you?! Where'd you think you were going?

ZOEY

Just swimming.

KAT

What's the first rule I told you? Buddy system. Stay close to each other. We only have an hour tank--

REBECCA

Hang on, where's the boat?

KAT

(spinning around)

What? It's right-- Where is it?

ZOEY

We didn't go that far. Did we?

KAT

(panicking)

No, I was paying attention. This is where we left it. I think... Oh God, Oh no. Oh no--

REBECCA

Alright, calm down. It's gotta be close by.

KAT

No, no, no. It's gone. This is like *Open Water* only worse.

ZOEY

How's it worse?

KAT

Because it's happening to us.

Off Kat, Rebecca and Zoey terrified and floating in the middle of the great blue.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. GREAT BARRIER REEF - SURFACE - HOURS LATER

The girls tread water. Exhausted. Faces sunburnt.

KAT

This was Brian's dream. What was I thinking? I was trying to be brave. But I'm so not brave. I'm terrified we're gonna die out here and it's gonna be my fault.

ZOEY

We're not gonna die.

KAT

How do you know?

ZOEY

Because we've got a year of adventure left. We can't die the first week.

REBECCA

Solid reasoning. I'm swimming for shore.

KAT

Not a good idea. Land can look close, but water plays tricks on you. And swimming actually speeds up hypothermia... and death.

REBECCA

So do sharks, blue-winged octopuses and all their other scary friends.

KAT

Blue-ring.

REBECCA

What?

KAT

It's not blue-winged, it's blue ring. Isn't that what you said, Zo?

Zoey nods.

REBECCA

I'm going to kill you, Zoey.

ZOEY

What'd I do?

REBECCA

If we didn't have to chase you for five miles, we might've seen the boat drift away.

ZOEY

It's not my fault it drifted in the first place. I wasn't in charge of dropping the anchor.

KAT

I did exactly what the rent-a-boat guy told me to. Maybe it broke.

REBECCA

Maybe somebody came by and stole it. This continent was populated by criminals.

KAT

What's that?

REBECCA

(panics, looking down)
What's what?

KAT

That noise... It's a boat. Over there! Wave your arms!

They all wave and yell like maniacs. The boat heads over. A tan and lean Aussie, **MAX** (30ish), down under's answer to Matthew McConaughey, waves back and yells:

MAX

Ahoy!

INT. SURFER'S MOTORBOAT - MOMENTS LATER

Boat's a mess. Guys are perfect. They pull the girls aboard.

KAT

Thank you, thank you so much. I don't know what we would've done if you hadn't come by.

REBECCA

Died.

(looking at the boat)
Is this thing going to hold?

MAX

No worries, you guys are light as feathers.

ZOEY

No need for flattery. You had us at Ahoy.

MAX

(to Kat)

Your teeth are chattering.

KAT

I know. It's stupid. The water's, like, 90 degrees. I have poor circulation.

MAX

Take your suit off.

KAT

Excuse me?

MAX

You can get hypothermia in warm water, too. We've got to get you dry.

A laid-back surfer, **GREGORY** hands out some towels.

GREGORY

He's right. Get naked. We'll turn around.

Zoey and Kat drop trow. But Rebecca hesitates.

REBECCA

We have a cozy bed of roaches just waiting to warm us up. So if you could get us home, that'd be great.

MAX

Where's home?

KAT

Sugarcane farm in Mossman.

MAX

No can do. It'll be dark in less than an hour. You'll have to stay the night at Tent City.

KAT

What's Tent City?

EXT. TENT CITY - DAY

A perfect, remote beach. Fifteen or so tents and a big campfire. Shiny, happy people playing in the surf, tossing a frisbee about... or some other sport that requires you to run in the sand and look carefree...

"The Kids Don't Stand a Chance" by Vampire Weekend plays as the three girls (in bikinis now, wet suits in hand) approach.

KAT

So... what do we do now?

MAX

Nothing.

And for the first time, we see smiles on all the girls' faces.

EXT. TENT CITY - BEACH - LATER

Sunset. Everyone's milling about, getting dinner ready. Kat' sitting on the sand, watching the waves. Max sits. Hands her a bottle.

MAX

Hey. Brought you some Supercat. It's like moonshine. You'll love it.

KAT

Thanks... I think
(swigs, winces)
I don't know why I expect the sun to set over the water down here.

MAX

I know. Toilets flush the wrong way but the sun still sets in the West. We don't make sense down here.
(looks out at the water)
Just wait til morning. The sunrise is amazing.

KAT

Were you always a nomad?

MAX

Actually, a few months ago, I had more neckties in my wardrobe than trops.

KAT

Trops?

MAX

Cozzies.

(off Kat, still clueless)

Swimming costume.

(then)

I graduated law school last year.
Was working at my Da's firm. One
morning I looked at his face across
the desk. There was no happiness
in it. And it occurred to me that
I couldn't remember him being happy
one day in his life.

KAT

So you quit.

MAX

Actually, I was fired.

KAT

I was just fired. Sucks.

MAX

Is that why you're sad?

KAT

I'm not sad.

(off Max)

Okay, I am a little. I was gonna get
married. He cheated. Blah, blah.

MAX

Well, if it's of any consolation...
the guy's a berk.

KAT

Berk?

MAX

Idiot... to lose you.

(getting up)

Dinner's in five.

EXT. TENT CITY - TIDE POOLS - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca's getting way too into spear fishing. She's got a
huge bucket-o-fish and she's still stabbing. Zoey approaches.

ZOEY

That's probably enough fish.

REBECCA

How would you know? You're the
vegetarian.

ZOEY

Never knew you were so fond of...
killing. You're so...

REBECCA

What? Omnivorous?

ZOEY

No, predatory.

REBECCA

I like to call it... capable.

ZOEY

Whatever you call it, I've always
admired it in you.

REBECCA

Well, I'd like to thank the academy,
my dad for bailing when I was eight
and my mom for passing out every
night. Without them, none of this
would've been possible...

Rebecca stabs another fish.

EXT. TENT CITY - FIRE PIT - EVENING

Big ol' bonfire. It's like a weenie roast only with fish...
and plantains for Zoey. The Supercat's flowing.

GREGORY

Oh no, this is just the first stop
on a world-wide surfing trip of
epic proportions.

MAX

After we finish Australia, we'll go
to Thailand--

GREGORY

South Africa, Brazil, Indonesia --
wherever there are waves, baby.

ZOEY

We might run into you then. This
is our first stop, too. On a
yearlong trip of pure adventure.

MAX

If you want adventure you should go
to Kununurra.

REBECCA
Gesundheit.

KAT
What's in Kununurra?

MAX
Waterfalls.

ZOEY
Really? I'm in.

MAX
There's a place called the Grotto
that's great for cliff diving.

REBECCA
There's a place called the Grotto
at the Playboy Mansion, too.
Totally different kind of diving...

KAT
Cliff diving. Scary.

MAX
It is. When you jump. But once
you're in the air, you're flying.
Then you hit the water, and you
come up for air and it's like
you're being born.

KAT
I've always wanted to go skydiving.
Or bungee jumping or something.
Just don't think I could ever do it.

MAX
I think you're capable of a lot
more than you realize.

They look at each other for a moment. Then, out of nowhere,
it starts to pour rain. The group heads for the biggest
tent. Everyone's laughing. Kat swoons. Max steadies her.

MAX (CONT'D)
Whoa. Someone's a Cadbury.

KAT
One of those gooey candy eggs?

MAX
Means you can't hold your liquor.

Kat stumbles again.

MAX (CONT'D)

You should lay down. Come on.

Rebecca, always distrustful, swoops in.

REBECCA

Where are you taking her?

MAX

To my tent. Just to lay down.
She's in good hands, I promise.

REBECCA

I bet...

INT. THE BIG TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone shoved together, dripping wet. Gregory's tossing two coins back and forth between his hands.

GREGORY

Two-ups. You flip two pennies in the air then guess how they're gonna land. It's a betting game.

ZOEY

We don't have any cash.

GREGORY

No need. We play for Supercat.
Loser drinks.

ZOEY

I don't drink much.

GREGORY

(grins)
Then you better win.

INT. MAX'S TENT

Max. Kat. In a two person tent.

MAX

You're soaked.

KAT

Are you going to suggest I get naked again to avoid hypothermia?

MAX

Not unless you want to.
(grins, then:)
Why are you here, Kat?

KAT
(embarrassed)
You invited me. To lay down. Said
I was an egg.

MAX
No. I mean on this trip. Taking a
year off's a big deal.

KAT
I told you. I got fired and my
fiancé's a beak.

MAX
Berk.

KAT
Yes.

MAX
Still. Most people would just stay
on the treadmill. Do what's
expected.

KAT
I've been doing what's expected my
whole life and I still found a
naked chick hiding behind my
wedding dress.

MAX
Then to change now is brave.

KAT
I'm so not brave. My mom says I'm
running away and I probably am.
Who knows if this is the right
decision. I screw up often.

MAX
You're hard on yourself.
(moves closer)
I hate break-ups. They mess with
your head. Make you doubt
yourself. You may not be feeling
the most confident right now, but
you've got to know that you're an
amazing, beautiful person... all
the way down to your broken heart.
I hope it doesn't take you long to
see what I see.

Kat stares at him. Deer in the headlights.

KAT (V.O.)

The vow. What was it? Think about what I would normally do, then do the opposite.

They have sex.

INT. THE BIG TENT

CLOSE ON: TWO PENNIES FLYING IN THE AIR. Pull back to see Rebecca's the one throwing -- total pro. Zoey's drunk, almost maniacal. The room erupts as the coins fall.

REBECCA

Odds!

GREGORY

That's four. One more and you odd out. Spinner throws again!

ZOEY

Come in Spinner!

OTHER SURFER

You only say that when you get a new tosser.

ZOEY

You said tosser! Who wants to take me on for Tails?

OTHER GUY

I'll do. Heads.

REBECCA

Kip's away!

She flips the coins off a small piece of wood.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Heads! I win!

ZOEY

Which means I lose. Bummer.
(downs her drink)
All gone!

REBECCA

Easy, frat boy.

GREGORY

Crap. No more Supercat.

Gregory shakes an empty jug. Everyone grows quiet...

ZOEY

Then we'll just have to think of something more interesting to play for...

Everyone yells again. Except Rebecca who has one discerning eye on Zoey... who is definitely not herself...

INT./EXT. MAX'S TENT

Almost dawn. Post hot, sweet, rain-pelting-on-tent sex.

MAX

Yeah, I'd definitely say you're brave.

(off Kat shaking her head, embarrassed)

Come on, when you did that thing?

With your leg? At least daring.

(more head shaking)

Inventive? Skilled?

She laughs. He kisses her. Suddenly, outside, someone shrieks. They poke their heads out to see Zoey running bare-butted down the beach. Kat pulls on some clothes, joins Rebecca and the others.

KAT

What happened?

REBECCA

We ran out of Supercat.

Everyone laughs, watching Zoey run, just a naked silhouette in the moonlight. She suddenly cuts toward the waves.

GREGORY

Hey, wouldn't go in there at night! There's all kinds of things in that water you can't see in the dark.

Zoey turns around, covering herself...

ZOEY

You just wanna see my nakedness!

GREGORY

You're right!

(off Zoey, edging closer)

Seriously, don't. It's dangerous.

ZOEY

(dunks a toe in)

But the water's so warm--

REBECCA

He's right, Zoey. Don't be stupid.

Zoey grins. Loving the game. Suddenly she leaps into the water, screaming with delight. A few people laugh with her.

KAT

Zoey, come on. That's enough!

ZOEY

It's so beautiful!

But then, she lets out a short scream. A few laugh, assuming she's kidding. But the screaming doesn't stop. Everyone sprints down the beach, leaps into the surf and drags Zoey onto the beach.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Ah! God! My leg!

MAX

(inspecting Zoey)
She's been stung.

REBECCA

Damnit, Zoey, we told you to get out.

KAT

Is it a jellyfish? The box kind?

MAX

(avoids answering; to Zoey)
Don't move. It'll make it worse.
(to Kat)
Go in my tent. There's a first aid kit and my shaving kit in the duffle bag -- grab both. Hurry. Go.

Zoey winces in pain. Kat takes off running--

INT. MAX'S TENT

Kat jumps inside. Digs frantically in Max's bag. Finds... her NY BALLCAP? Wha???

She shakes her head, confused. No time now. She tucks the ball cap under her arm and continues to dig through the bag until she finds the kits, then runs outside.

EXT. TENT CITY - BEACH

Kat tosses the bag to Max. He pours vinegar on Zoey's leg, yanks on a glove then sprays the site with shaving cream.

REBECCA

What the hell are you doing?

MAX

If there are any tentacles in her,
it's the best way to get 'em out.

He shaves the site then pours more vinegar to rinse it.
Towels it dry then rubs it with Benedryl.

ZOEY

Ohmigod it hurts.

MAX

The fact that you can tell us that
is a good sign. If it were a box
stinger you'd be in shock.

(to Gregory)

Get her by the fire. Heat's good
for it.

Gregory and another surfer lift Zoey and start to take her
back toward camp. Max turns toward Kat.

MAX (CONT'D)

I think she's gonna be okay.

Relieved, Kat nods her head. But then, unable to contain it
any longer, she holds out her hat.

KAT

Where'd you get this?

MAX

Oh, um... found it on the beach
yesterday.

KAT

It's mine. It's my hat. I left it
on our boat yesterday.

Rebecca, heading back toward the camp, overhears, turns around.

REBECCA

Kat? What is it?

KAT

(growing dread)

I don't know. My hat. I found it
in Max's tent... I...

REBECCA

You what?

(grabs the hat, then)

(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Wait a second. You stole our boat.
Of course, you did. Ohmigod, we're
so stupid. Surfers, my ass.
You're thieves.

MAX

What are you talking about?

REBECCA

You wait for people to go diving
and you grab their boats.

MAX

What? We *saved* you.

REBECCA

You probably came back outta guilt -
- or to see what else you could
steal from the gullible tourists.

MAX

This is crazy... Kat?

KAT

I don't know. It doesn't make
sense. If my hat washed up here,
why wouldn't the boat?

REBECCA

Come on, let's go. We gotta get
Zoey to a hospital.

MAX

Kat. You have to believe me--

KAT

I want to but--

REBECCA

(taking Kat by the arm)
Let's go.

MAX

Kat?

Kat glances back once, beyond confused... betrayed... Max
throws his hands up, stunned. Watches them walk away.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. QUEENSLAND - DIRT ROAD - DAY

Middle of nowhere. Sun's blazing. Kat and Rebecca support Zoey's weight between them as they walk. Kat and Zoey have swim fins on.

KAT

The ground's so hot I can feel it through these things.

ZOEY

Well, these fins weren't made for walkin'.

REBECCA

Wanna borrow what's-his-name's flip flops? It was the least I could steal.

Kat shakes her head. Zoey winces.

KAT

You okay, honey?

ZOEY

Yeah, I'm fine.

They continue schlepping. Zoey glances at an unhappy Kat.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

How 'bout you?

KAT

I just don't understand it. I follow my head, and things go wrong. So I follow my gut, and things still go wrong.

REBECCA

"Gut" isn't really the word for what you followed.

KAT

I know. I was perhaps too easily charmed by the Australian accent. I was like a cobra with that crazy flute.

ZOEY

Well, I say, good girl. You had fun, didn't you?

KAT

I kinda did.
 (sighs)
 But still, is there anybody out
 there I can trust anymore?

REBECCA

Yeah. Us.

They look at each other... grateful. Not an ounce of
 toughness on Rebecca's face -- a rare, but beautiful thing.
 Then finally, in the distance, they see a pick-up truck
 approach. They wave their arms to flag it down...

EXT. FARMSTAY - DAY

The pick-up drops the girls off. Owiso jogs out to meet them
 like a worried parent.

OWISO

Where were you? I was so worried
 when you didn't come home last night.

REBECCA

Are we grounded?

KAT

We went diving, but then we kinda
 lost our boat, or rather -- it was
 stolen--

ZOEY

--then we hung out with the guys
 who stole it--

KAT

--anyway, long story. Right now we
 should get Zoey to a hospital --
 she was stung by a jellyfish.

Owiso bends down to check Zoey's leg.

ZOEY

No, no, no. I'm fine. Seriously.

REBECCA

Zoey, we should get it checked out
 just to be sure.

ZOEY

Hospitals make people sicker. I'm
 not going.

OWISO
Don't need a hospital. I've got
something better.

INT. FARMSTAY COTTAGE

Rebecca and Kat watch as Owiso dabs a poultice on Zoey's leg.

REBECCA
(whispers to Kat)
For all we know that mess could be
poisoning her.

OWISO
It's the root of a peanut tree and
it's getting the poison out.
(lays a leaf on top)
And this, is a snakevine leaf.

REBECCA
What, no eye of newt?

OWISO
(smiles, then to Zoey)
You were stung by a blue bottle.
Not deadly, but hurts like a bitch.

KAT
Where'd you learn all this?

OWISO
My parents, grandparents. Aboriginal
medicine's been around for thousands
of years. No cancer cures, but I can
fix a jelly sting.

Zoey reacts -- from what he says, not what he's doing.

OWISO (CONT'D)
So leave that on for a half hour
and you'll be good as new.

Owiso leaves.

KAT
Okay, so promise me you're not
gonna be running around like a
silly little freak this whole year.

ZOEY
What'd you mean? I'm always silly
and freaky. I went skinny dipping
and got stung. Not that big a deal.

KAT

Not just that. I mean, we've been a little sidetracked, but I wanted to talk to you about the diving thing.

REBECCA

You didn't even see her drink last night. It was like Britney and Lindsay had a baby.

ZOEY

You guys, come on, you know me -- I'm a free-spirit.

REBECCA

There's free-spirited and there's reckless. We *do* know you, Zo. You're acting different, I don't know... *desperate*.

KAT

She's right. If we're off, say so, but something's going on with you.

Beat. Zoey looks away, thinking...

ZOEY

I... I had a doctor's appointment the day before we left New York. I blew it off.

REBECCA

What? Zoey--

KAT

Oh god, you okay?

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Yeah, no, nothing's wrong-- I mean, I don't know. I was supposed to get a test to check for BRCA 1 and 2... I couldn't do it...

KAT

Isn't that the...

ZOEY

Genetic marker. For cancer. Yes.
 (beat; no one breathes)
 You know my mom got sick when she was 30. I'm 29.
 (fighting the tears)
 I just wanna see everything -- do everything...

REBECCA

Zoey. I can't pretend to know how you feel, but here's a thought that keeps *me* sane... you aren't your mom.

ZOEY

It wasn't just my mom. It was her mom. And her sister -- every woman in my goddamn family has got the stupid c-word in their lady business!

KAT

That doesn't mean you will. And if there's a test you should take, then let's get it done.

ZOEY

I can't--

KAT

Zoey--

ZOEY

It will change me!
 (tense beat)
 I don't worry about things. I never have... until...
 (fighting tears)
 The other day I went jogging and I got this little pain in my side and I thought: that's it. Tumor. Every little twinge I get -- elbow, leg, whatever -- it means my uterus is eroding.
 (beat, off Rebecca and Kat)
 See. You already have that awkward oh-my-god-she-has-a-disease face.

KAT

No, we don't. Do we?

REBECCA

You're not sick, Zo. You're not.

ZOEY

You're saying that because you want to believe it.
 (wipes her eyes fiercely)
 Look, point is, I could get hit by a bus tomorrow -- stung by a jellyfish -- or yeah, get *cancer*. So I'm goin' to the buffet.

(MORE)

ZOEY (CONT'D)

And I'm gonna shove as much in my mouth as I can. What's wrong with that?

KAT

(inside voice comes out)
You're Dorothy.

ZOEY

What?

KAT

Dorothy. From the Wizard of Oz. Okay. See, you can search and search -- live as hard as you want -- in full technicolor -- but you shouldn't do it just to run away from something. At some point, Zo, you gotta figure out what you're running to.

Quiet. Until Owiso interrupts. This time, carrying Rebecca's missing pack.

REBECCA

My bag. Airport finally pulled it out. Miracle.

Rebecca pounces, immediately opens it and digs around. We see her find the PACKAGE, then shove it back inside.

OWISO

Actually, I made a call. Drove out there last night. I know a guy.

Owiso grins and leaves. Rebecca stares after him, dumfounded.

EXT. FARMSTAY - FIELDS - DAY

Owiso's talking to some workers when Rebecca walks up.

REBECCA

I wanted to thank you for getting my bag. You didn't have to do that.

OWISO

I know.
(off Rebecca, pulling out cash)
I don't want money.

REBECCA

Then what do you want?

OWISO
Nothing. Can't someone just do
something nice for you?

REBECCA
Not usually, no.

Owiso's phone rings.

OWISO
Baganu Farms?... Great. Thanks.
(hangs up, smiles)
You're not going to like this --
more nice things... they found your
boat.

EXT. RENT-A-BOAT PLACE - DAY

The girls and a frowning **RENT-A-BOAT GUY** stand beside the
trashed remains of their dive boat.

RENT-A-BOAT GUY
Couple fisherman found it aground
in a rocky inlet. Windy day
yesterday. Boat must've drifted.

KAT
But, how? I dropped the anchor.

RENT-A-BOAT GUY
Yeah. All the way you did.
Must've hit the release lever.

KAT
Oh no. Then this whole thing is my
fault.

ZOEY
(turns, grabs Kat)
Wait, Kat. Who cares. This means
Max was telling the truth. We need
to go back.

Zoey starts to pull Kat back toward their waiting taxi.

RENT-A-BOAT GUY
Hang on then. Someone needs to pay
for the boat.

REBECCA
Right. How much is it?

RENT-A-BOAT GUY
About 20 thousand dollars.

KAT

God. How much is that in American money?

RENT-A-BOAT GUY

About 20 thousand dollars.

Zoey and Kat turn expectantly to Rebecca.

REBECCA

Don't look at me. My money's in my closet -- and I don't think this guy wants shoes.

RENT-A-BOAT GUY

You're right. Cash or I call the cops.

ZOEY

(sotto)

Great. We get the only prick in Australia. What happened to "no worries, mate?"

REBECCA

Gimme your passports.

ZOEY

I'm not being sold into slavery.

REBECCA

Just--

(gestures: hand them over)

Here. Hang on to these as collateral. We'll be back to figure it out later, okay?

Rent-a-boat guy hesitates, then takes the passports and the girls are off--

EXT. TENT CITY - DAY

The girls stand on an empty beach. What used to be Tent City in front of them. All that's left now is a dead campfire.

KAT

I liked him. I really liked him and I blew it.

(finally breaking)

This sucks. This isn't working. I screw up everything.

REBECCA

Not true. I did this. You shouldn't have listened to me. I imposed my judgmental paranoia onto you.

ZOEY

She's right. Stop being so hard on yourself. It's not your fault you got fired; not your fault Brian cheated on you; and it's not your fault the boat drifted away--

REBECCA

--No, that kinda was--

ZOEY

--okay, but most of the time it's not, so stop doing that.

KAT

(fast)

I'm just worried that if I don't do the right thing, I'll let everyone down. But then I'm worried that the right thing, isn't what's right for me. But I don't think I even know what's right for me. I'm worried that... that...

ZOEY

Stop worrying.

KAT

I'm not good at not worrying.

REBECCA

Don't say that, think positively.

KAT

Okay. I'm good at worrying.

ZOEY

Worrying is a waste of imagination.

REBECCA

Can I get that in a bumper sticker? Maybe a t-shirt?

ZOEY

It's gonna make you inert, make me plow into a wall and make Rebecca -- well, Rebecca likes to pretend she doesn't worry so we'll keep up the ruse.

REBECCA

Not a ruse. Worry free.

ZOEY

Point is, it's holding you back.
Sucky things happen. It's what you
do about it that matters.

KAT

(thinks)

Then I know what I'm gonna do. I'm
gonna pay for the boat.

REBECCA

But you can't do that and still go
on the trip.

KAT

I'm not going on the trip. I'm
going home.

REBECCA

No, no. We should all pay. Maybe
it'll shorten the trip by a few
months but that's okay -- we'll
travel as long as we can.

KAT

You just told me not to listen to
you. I'm going home and that's it.

(touches Rebecca's cheek)

I think I'll miss you the most,
Scarecrow. Oh, wait, you're the
Tin Man.

REBECCA

Too many movies, honey.

KAT

Let's just go.

EXT. FARMSTAY - LATER

And when their taxi drives up, Kat's mouth drops open
because... Brian's standing there.

KAT (V.O.)

All I need is a tornado and a
house.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. FARMSTAY COTTAGE - LATE DAY

Kat flits around, packing up her stuff. Brian grovels.

BRIAN

You can't imagine what it's been like since you left. I hate not seeing those little date labels you make for all the food when I open the fridge. I hate that I can always find my razor by the sink. I hate that the bed's half empty and the closet's half empty and--

KAT

--I'm sure Little Miss Naked could take care of the last two things.

BRIAN

Kat, I flew to Australia. Doesn't that mean something?

But Kat maintains a poker face. Brian stops her, pulls her in.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Look. I screwed up bad, I did. But I need you. And you need me. Please. Give me another chance.

And as Brian takes the engagement ring from his pocket and slips it back on Kat's finger... we PULL BACK:

EXT. FARMSTAY COTTAGE - CONTINUOUS

To find Rebecca and Zoey spying from outside the window. Rebecca and Zoey moan like they just saw a bad ski wipeout.

REBECCA

Man down. Man down!

ZOEY

Crap. Whatta we do?

REBECCA

Lemme think... We chop off Brian's balls, give 'em to Kat. Two birds. One stone... well, two stones.

ZOEY

I'm serious. This is serious. She's got that look. I hate that look.

INSIDE, Brian smooths a piece of stray hair back from Kat's face...

BRIAN

I love that look -- that little lost look. You're so cute when you're confused.

KAT

(looks away; fights tears)
I just-- I don't know what I'm gonna do when I get home.

BRIAN

Be with me. Where you belong... Honey, who else is gonna love you despite all your funny little neuroses? Because I do. Panic attacks, insomnia... all of it.

Brian takes Kat's face in her hands...

OUTSIDE,

ZOEY

Is her eye twitching? If it's twitching, it's over.

REBECCA

I can't tell. His ham hands are in the way.

ZOEY

That's it. We're intervening.

REBECCA

Yes. Good.

Rebecca goes to the door, grabs the knob. Zoey stops her.

ZOEY

Wait. Give her 20 more seconds. One, two--

INSIDE,

BRIAN

I'm glad you've realized that this trip isn't for you. You need to come home... with me. My funny, lost little Kat...

Brian's still got her face in his hands. He leans in to kiss her but Kat suddenly bursts out laughing.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
What? What's so funny?

KAT
I just can't figure it out.

BRIAN
(can't help but laugh too)
Figure what out?

KAT
What I ever saw in you.

Brian stops laughing.

KAT (CONT'D)
You think this trip isn't for me because I'm weak, right? Wishy-washy, safe, *nice*, little me. Know what? Not anymore. I don't know exactly what I want or even who I am, but I know I don't want to be with a patronizing asshole.

She turns around, zips up her pack.

KAT (CONT'D)
I'm staying, Brian. For once, I'm taking a leap of faith.

She smiles at him, grabs her pack and heads for the door. With her hand on the knob, she turns back around.

KAT (CONT'D)
And speaking of insomnia? I just realized I've slept better in this crazy place with roaches in my hair than I ever did in your arms.

As she turns the knob. Rebecca and Zoey burst in, act casual.

REBECCA
Hello. Hi.

ZOEY
What's up?

KAT
I finally thought of something for the dream list.

EXT. FARMSTAY - NEXT DAY

Owiso helps the girls load their stuff into a taxi.

Zoey stands off to the side and pulls out her iPhone. Taps Skype. Taps Elan's name. His groggy face appears.

ELAN (ON PHONE)

Hi. Hi.

ZOEY

I'm so sorry, did I wake you up?

ELAN (ON PHONE)

Yeah... but no, it's okay. I'm just happy you called. I wasn't sure you were going to... but, I'm just really glad you did...

Rebecca shakes Owiso's hand.

OWISO

Goodbye, Rebecca. Maybe we can keep in touch.

REBECCA

Keep in touch? What's with you? We didn't even sleep together.

OWISO

(chuckles)

I just like you. You're very... spirited.

REBECCA

That's what they call kids who have to wear helmets to school.

OWISO

And funny. So, can I get your email?

REBECCA

(hesitates, then)

I'm not really the pen-paling type. Sorry.

She gets in the taxi. The other girls hug Owiso goodbye...

KAT (V.O.)

In real life, the yellow brick road doesn't end at Emerald City. You don't just change or figure things all out overnight...

INT./EXT. TAXI - MOMENTS LATER

The taxi rumbles away then suddenly stops. Rebecca jumps out, runs back and hands a small piece of paper to Owiso.

KAT (V.O.)
But you can get closer..

As she runs back to the taxi, he unfolds it and smiles. It's her email address.

KAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
With every risk you take.

And as the taxi disappears in the distance, see another car pull out from a side street and start to follow it...

INT. OTHER CAR

Gregory, the laid-back surfer from Tent City, not quite so laid back anymore.

GREGORY (ON PHONE)
I left those guys this morning...
No, they have no idea. Either does she...

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. JFK AIRPORT - DAY

The two men from Rebecca's apartment stride through the terminal.

TALL GUY (ON PHONE)
Good. Keep her in sight. We're getting on a plane now.

TIGHT ON: KAT'S ENGAGEMENT RING

...as she pulls it off her finger and hands it to the rent-a-boat guy...

KAT (V.O.)
That's not to say things will turn out perfectly...

TIGHT ON: KAT'S LAPTOP

...as she types in the back of the taxi... the first entry of her travelogue...

KAT (V.O.)
And I'm still terrified. But since I can fall on my face in my dorm room, I might as well get out there and play some beer pong.

Then the taxi rolls to a stop. They're here.

TIGHT ON: THREE PAIRS OF HIKING BOOTS

...as the girls jump out of a jeep and onto the dusty red clay.

KAT (V.O.)
Because I have a feeling...

EXT. KUNUNURRA - THE GROTTO WATERFALL - DAY

...Zoey holds up the photo of her mom. Nope. Not this time. But that's okay... one down...

And then, we're back at the beginning. Watching the girls hike the banks of that steep waterfall.

KAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The only leaps of faith I'm ever going to regret...

They reach the top, hold hands and jump...

KAT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...are the ones I didn't take.

Cue Ida Maria's "Oh My God" as, this time, we watch them plunge into the dark pool below - a flurry of white froth boiling up in their wake. And then, for a moment, it's still...

Until suddenly they burst back through the glassy water, and as they each take a huge gulp of air, we:

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW