

FADE IN:

INT. KYLE STARK'S OFFICE-DAY.

KYLE paces in his office talking on the speaker phone. He is a nice looking man, mid thirties, well dressed with the looks of a power yuppie.

KYLE

Come on Tony, lets close this deal.  
This is good for all of us.

TONY'S VOICE

Bump your figure up another two  
mill and we gotta' deal!

KYLE

Tell'ya what! You give me  
exclusive distribution in Europe  
and you've got your two million!  
(pause) Don't hesitate on me here,  
Tony, this is a one time offer!

TONY'S VOICE

You've got a deal.

KYLE

We'll sign on Monday.

TONY'S VOICE

Okay.

KYLE

I'll have my secretary set up the  
time. You have yourself a good  
weekend Tony!

TONY'S VOICE

You too.

KYLE buzzes his secretary.

JUNE'S VOICE

(out of speaker)  
Yes, Mr. Stark?

KYLE

(into speaker)  
I need you to set up a meeting  
Monday with Mr. Gretz please.

JUNE'S VOICE

Yes sir!

KYLE sets his briefcase on his desk. He stands putting papers into it. JUNE enters. She has a confidence and beauty most people overlook.

JUNE  
Timmy, just faxed these figures over.

JUNE hands him the fax.

JUNE  
Mr. Richfield called and said tee-off is at 10:30.

KYLE  
(reading)  
Tell Timmy, nice work! This is great! 10:30, okay! This is very good!

JUNE  
I set up Mr. Gretz at 2:00pm. Here is your phone all charged up. You also had a message from NICKI, she told me to tell you, they loved the wedding present.

KYLE  
I didn't send her a present.

TIM'S VOICE  
I did!

TIM SANFORD stands in the doorway. He's in his mid thirties, good looking with an athletes body.

TIM  
I figured you would have wanted to.

KYLE  
(seriously)  
You figured wrong.

TIM  
Are we still on for me whipping your ass at racket ball?

KYLE  
I think you have that reversed, but yes we're on!

TIM  
I'll try not to run you to hard!

KYLE  
You do that!

TIM walks away.

JUNE  
That was all I had for you.  
Anything else you need me to do?

KYLE  
Yeah could you call Mr. Richfield  
back and tell him I got his message  
and I'll meet him at the golf  
course.

JUNE  
Okay.

KYLE picks up his briefcase and jacket.

KYLE  
Anything else comes up you know how  
to reach me. Have a good weekend  
June.

JUNE  
You too Mr. Stark.

KYLE exits.

EXT. THE RICHFIELD ESTATE - DAY

KYLE and two older men are seated at the outdoor patio.

MR. RICHFIELD  
What do you think Kyle?

KYLE  
I think Mr. Stillman's asking price  
is to exorbitant.

STILLMAN  
What price do you think is fare?

KYLE  
Thirty million.

STILLMAN  
Young man, our company is the  
leader of the pack. We produce  
almost two to one over our  
competitors.

KYLE

Yes, but your profits have declined steadily for the past three years. Due mainly to outdated equipment. Mr. Richfield, if he buys your company, is going to have to replace that equipment at a cost of eighteen million dollars, and that's just off the top.

STILLMAN

Hell son, I think you're a little better at golf than you are with figures. My company is worth sixty million at least, I can go out and borrow thirty million on it tomorrow.

KYLE

Mr. Stillman, your company is thirty days away from receivership, that's a fact. No one will lend you two million, let alone thirty.

STILLMAN

Ben, you agree with this kid?

RICHFIELD

He's my lawyer! And he's never stirred me wrong yet!

INT. RICHFIELD'S MANSION.

MR. RICHFIELD and KYLE stand talking in the marble foyer.

RICHFIELD

You did a great job Kyle, I want to thank you. Especially for taking up your Saturday.

KYLE

My pleasure.

RICHFIELD

Did you fly over?

KYLE

Yes sir. I'll have to take you up sometime.

RICHFIELD

Sounds like a plan! Thanks again!

RICHFIELD opens the front door. A car and driver await him.

EXT. AIRFIELD.

KYLE sits on the runway waiting for clearance from the tower. He then taxi's onto the runway and takes off.

INT. THE PLANE.

AIRBORNE SHOT.

As KYLE looks back Catalina Island can be seen in it's entirety. The ocean passes quickly below him.

EXT. DIVE BOAT.

As divers go over the side a crewman looks up at the passing airplane.

INT. THE AIRPLANE.

KYLE looks like he's enjoying himself. He then looks down at his watch it jiggles with a vibration. Concerned, he turns the plane back towards Catalina Island. He quickly scans his instruments. Everything seems fine. He then relaxes back. Suddenly his right engine stops and all hell breaks loose. He quickly pulls the plane out of a right dive. He then speaks into his headset.

KYLE  
Mayday, mayday, this is Piper 169.

RADIO VOICE  
Go ahead Piper 169.

KYLE  
I'm a heading 13659, I'm loosing  
altitude due to a right engine  
failure.

Abruptly his left engine ceases.

KYLE  
Wholly shit!! (into the mic)  
Mayday, mayday, I'm going down!

KYLE tries to pull the plane up. The ocean rushes to him. He manages to glide along the ocean surface for a good distance. The plane then plunges into the water. Everything turns to black.

AN EXTREMELY BRIGHT LIGHT.

Slowly shadows appear in the light. KYLE stands watching. A group of people come through the light.

As they get closer we can see a young man leading them. The young man appears to be about eighteen or so.

KYLE'S eyes fill upon seeing him. The boy stops about ten feet away.

KYLE  
Donny?

DONNY  
Hello Kyle.

KYLE  
(wiping tears)  
It is you. Oh my god. Where am I? What is this? Who are these people with you?

DONNY  
They needed to meet you.

Slowly KYLE looks at them. All are women.

KYLE  
I don't understand.

DONNY  
I know.

The light quickly fades. Out of blackness.

EXT. DIVING BOAT.

KYLE lies on the deck as a woman gives him mouth to mouth. His body jerks back to life. The crew and divers all stand watching. Kyle's eyes open.

KYLE  
What happened?

WOMAN  
Your plane went down, we heard you on our radio.

DIVER #1  
We had seen you pass over.

DIVER #2  
We thought you were dead.

WOMAN  
You were for a few moments.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY.

KYLE sits in a chair. He is quite bandaged up, broken ribs, arm etc. An official looking man sits in the other chair.

FAA INVESTIGATOR  
Can you think of anything else that  
could help us with this?

KYLE  
There was nothing wrong with either  
engine? That's impossible. My  
right engine stopped then my left,  
that's what happened.

FAA INVESTIGATOR  
I'll have my people look a little  
further. Here is my card. If  
anything comes back to you that  
perhaps you didn't remember before  
give me a call. Hope you feel  
better.

He exits. KYLE stares out the window in puzzlement.

TIM'S VOICE  
If it isn't fucking Superman!

TIM  
And here I almost went with you.

KYLE  
You could have been flying it.

TIM  
Two more solo's.

KYLE  
That's great!

TIM  
Yeah, but with all this, I don't  
know. With my luck I'd probably be  
at the bottom of the ocean right  
about now!

KYLE  
Well that was the plan.

TIM  
So, how are you feeling?

KYLE  
Like I was in a plane crash.

TIM

Did you think you were flying that seaplane?

KYLE

I'll tell you, I had never wished to have been flying that seaplane so much in my life.

TIM

Jesus man, you were lucky that dive boat happened to be near by.

KYLE

No shit. How's the office?

TIM

Intact.

KYLE

I should be back by Friday.

TIM

Friday? What the hells the matter with you? You're taking a week and I don't want to hear another word.

KYLE

No, I don't....

TIM

Shut up! You're taking a week and that's that! End of story! By the way I went by and fed your four legged sorry excuse for a dog.

KYLE

Hey, Hey, don't be talking about Slim like that.

TIM

Slim is the last thing that dog is, hell he weighs more then me!  
(looks at his watch) I'm late for a client. I'll try and stop by later.

KYLE

Don't worry about it. But if you could feed slim again tonight I'd appreciate it.



TIM  
He could stand to skip a meal.  
(pause) Don't worry, I'll feed'm.  
Slimfast! See you later.

KYLE  
Thanks!

A Candy Striper enters with his lunch.

DREAM SEQUENCE.

We move along a wooded trail. This is all seen from the P.O.V. of the runner. Trees and branches pass by quickly. Suddenly the runner stumbles to the ground and everything turns black.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. MORNING.

KYLE wakes up in his bed, he's drenched in sweat and short of breath. For a moment he can't shake the dream.

LATER.

KYLE sits dressed on the edge of the bed waiting to leave. NICKI appears in the doorway. She is very pretty with a business edge to her. When KYLE sees her, he is obviously not overjoyed.

NICKI  
Hello Kyle.

KYLE  
Hi.

NICKI  
Tim called from a meeting he  
couldn't get away from and asked me  
to pick you up.

KYLE  
Thanks.

NICKI  
How are you feeling?

KYLE  
I'm fine.

The nurse enters with a wheelchair.

NURSE  
I know you're fine, but we have to  
wheel you out, hospital policy.

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE. DAY.

NICKI'S white Jaguar sits idling in front of KYLE'S house.

INT. NICKI'S CAR.

KYLE sits fidgeting with his hospital wrist band. NICKI with her diamond wedding ring.

KYLE  
Do you want to come in?

NICKI  
I don't think that's a good idea.

KYLE  
Probably not. (pause) I miss you  
Nicki. Very much.

He slowly gets out. NICKI can't look at him. He closes the door and she pulls away. He stands watching as her car disappears.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE.

As he enters SLIM is there to greet him. He's a huge St. Barnard.

KYLE  
Hello baby!! Daddy missed you!!

What KYLE'S house lacks in size it makes up for in location, by sitting right on the beach.

KYLE shuffles through a stack of mail on his table. He then walks over and starts to check his Email and stops. He grabs SLIM'S leash and they head to the beach for a walk.

LATER.

DREAM SEQUENCE.

Again from the P.O.V. of the runner. We are running through an old mill, wood floors creaking as we move. We then open up to a huge space, sixty foot ceilings, pools of light pouring in from the skylights, brick walls on all sides.

Again KYLE wakes up in a pool of sweat gasping for breath. SLIM lays beside him sleeping. KYLE sits up to the edge of his bed trying to grab his breath.