

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

LUCAS, PATRICK & TIM all sit eating their lunch. LUCAS is stuck in an obvious stare at NICOLE STALLINGS. She is a beautiful, young, and popular girl who is eating her lunch unaware.

TIM
(Notices) Nicole Stallings? She's
out of your league!

PAT
(Eating Away) Besides, she's a
junior!!

LUCAS
(To Tim) Why is she out of my
league?

TIM
She's from money.

PAT
I'm from money.

TIM
I'm talking about more money than
you'll ever see in your life!!

PAT
Speak for yourself. My fathers
Company, is going to make me a very
wealthy man!

LUCAS
(Still Staring) Timmy, you sure
paint a shallow picture of her.

TIM
A realistic picture. I'm telling
you, she only dates rich kids!
Super rich kids!

LUCAS
I think there's more to her than
that.

PAT
Who cares? She's a junior! Seniors
do not date juniors.

PATRICK & TIM go on eating, LUCAS stays entranced.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - AFTERNOON

NICOLE is very attentive to the teacher. Suddenly, she looks back over her shoulder to find LUCAS staring at her. He smiles in embarrassment at being caught. NICOLE turns back to the teacher. NICOLE'S best friend, LIBBY, notices all this and gives LUCAS the evil eye.

MRS. PARISH

Tomorrow, all poems are due. Now, I do not want them any longer than one page. So please put some thought into them. Also, all book reports on "The Temple Of Gold" will be due.

The class bell sounds.

INT. SCHOOL HALL - DAY

LUCAS stands at his locker with the door open. As he closes the door, NICOLE is standing there with LIBBY.

NICOLE

I would appreciate it if you would stop staring at me in English class. It makes me very uncomfortable. I'm not interested in you.

Both girls turn a quick about-face and walk away.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

PATRICK, TIM & LUCAS are all gathered in there usual spots eating their lunches.

PAT

I heard you got blown out of the water after English class yesterday!

LUCAS

(Annoyed) Who'd you hear that from?

PAT

Timmy.

LUCAS

(To Tim) And who'd you hear it from?

TIM

(Hesitant) Libby.

LUCAS
You know, Libby?

TIM
She lives across the street from me.

LUCAS
Did you tell her that I liked Nicole?

PATRICK & TIM start to laugh.

LUCAS
You asshole!!

TIM
I thought she'd put in a good word for you. I guess I was wrong.

LUCAS walks away.

TIM
Lucas!

PAT
Come on!

LUCAS walks to the front of the cafeteria. He then turns on the microphone to the P.A. system.

LUCAS
I just want to let everyone know, that Timothy Daily. (He Points) Who's sitting right over there at table six. Is totally in love with Rene Altman....

RENE ALTMAN hides her face.

LUCAS
...But he is too afraid to tell her!!

The kid's all howl & laugh. TIM stands and flips off LUCAS.

INT. LUCAS'S LOCKER - DAY

LUCAS Stands at his locker. In the distance, we hear cat-calling.

CHORUS OF BOYS
Lover boy! Mr. Valentino!! Romeo!!!

LUCAS'S locker is suddenly slammed shut. TIM stands there.

TIM
I was trying to help you!

TIM walks away, followed by more cat-calls.

EXT. TIM'S HOUSE - DAY

LUCAS pulls up in his beat-up V.W. convertible.

INT. TIM'S BEDROOM

TIM lies in bed listening to music. The door bell sounds.
TIM'S eyes shift, but he doesn't move.

EXT. TIM'S HOUSE

LUCAS stands, looking up at TIM'S window.

LUCAS
(Shouting up) Timmy! Timmy!! Come
on, Timmy!

LUCAS then heads around the side of the house.

INT. TIM'S BEDROOM

TIM hasn't moved. His eyes then shift to his window.

CLOSE UP. WINDOW

LUCAS'S has pressed his butt up against it. LIBBY stands
watching all this in disgust from across the street.

INT. TIM'S BEDROOM

TIM watches LUCAS through the window.

LUCAS
Come on, Tim. I'm sorry. Open the
window.

TIM doesn't move.

LUCAS
Come on, I'm sorry!

TIM does not respond.

LUCAS
Well, I apologized. So, call me if
you want.

LUCAS descends off the roof. LIBBY stands by his V.W. as LUCAS approaches.

LIBBY
Your a real schmuck you know that?

LUCAS
Yes, I do. But it is nice to be reminded of it. Thanks!

LIBBY
Was this car in the war or something?

LUCAS
Actually, it's all dented up from running over smart-ass-girls.

LIBBY
(Condescending) Girls? I beg your pardon, but there's a woman standing in front of you.

LUCAS
Then you'd better step aside so I can see her!

LUCAS tries to start his car unsuccessfully.

LIBBY
To bad your car doesn't run as good as your mouth!

LUCAS becoming annoyed, continues to try and start the engine.

LIBBY
Was this car a gift from an enemy or did you lose a bet?

LUCAS
Listen, I'd love nothing more than to stand here and exchange shots at one another. But right now, all I want to do is start my car and go home. So, I don't mean to be rude, but why don't you fuck off!

LIBBY
From clever banter to rude vulgarity. I'm disappointed in you Lucas. I was told you had a way with words.

LUCAS's car starts at this point. He pulls away, leaving LIBBY standing there.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS. DAY.

MRS. PARISH stands with papers in hand.

MRS. PARISH

I am happy to announce that most of you handed in your poems. And much to my surprise, some were quite good. I would therefore like to take this period to read some of them to you.

LUCAS looks uneasy as the teacher shuffles through to find one.

MRS. PARISH

This one is titled "A Question Of Time".

LUCAS looks over at NICOLE. LIBBY however, looks back at LUCAS.

MRS. PARISH

I began the year very unaware of who would sit in that chair. As time passed by, she caught my eye, I had not meant to stare. Her look or glance, would send me into a trance, of days of her and I. We would walk hand in hand, our feet in the sand, above a beautiful sky. My thoughts filled of her, this beauty so pure. Would she ever be mine, was a question of time, the answer of which I was not sure.

Glances are exchanged between LUCAS, NICOLE and LIBBY.

MRS. PARISH

I was quite surprised by this poem and the person who wrote it. You're on the right track; keep it up. (Pause) This next one is called "Morning light"...

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT. AFTERNOON.

LUCAS stands looking at the engine of his V.W. LIBBY'S car pulling up beside him.

LIBBY
Need a ride?

LUCAS
Nah, that's okay.

LIBBY
Come on. I don't bite, no matter
what anybody tells you. Hop in.

LUCAS does, hesitantly. They pull away.

INT. LIBBY'S CAR.

They both ride for a while in silence. LIBBY breaks the ice.

LIBBY
That was quite beautiful, you know.
The poem you wrote for Mrs.
Parish's class.

LUCAS
How do you know I wrote it?

LIBBY
I know. (Pause) Anyway's, I
thought it was very pretty.

LUCAS
(Softly) Thank you.

LIBBY
So, do you want to be a writer?

LUCAS
I don't know.

LIBBY
So, you like Nicole, huh?

LUCAS
I take it you want to be a
reporter!

LIBBY
And the way you avoid questions. I
would think you wanted to be a
politician. (Pause) So, do you like
her?

LUCAS stares out the car window.

LUCAS
I think we both know the answer to that.

LIBBY
I'm not trying to be mean when I say this, but....she's really not interested in you.

LUCAS
(Not Surprised) So I've been told. You can drop me right up here.

EXT. NEWPORT MARINA. DAY.

They pull into the parking lot.

LIBBY
You have a boat here?

LUCAS
This is where I work.

LIBBY
What do you do?

LUCAS
I wash'm.

LUCAS gets out of the car.

LUCAS
Thanks for the ride.

LIBBY
You're welcome.

LUCAS walks away. LIBBY watches him for a moment, then pulls away. AS LUCAS walks toward the entrance to the docks, CAPPY, the owner of the marina, stands watching him approach.

CAPPY
Where's your car?

LUCAS
One guess.

CAPPY
Well my boy, today is your lucky day.

LUCAS
I won a new car!

CAPPY
Not that lucky! Only four boats are
in need of your services today.
(Reading) 12, 19, 32, and 45.
Sounds like the shape of a very
ugly woman!

CAPPY hands LUCAS the slip of paper. LUCAS starts to walk
away.

CAPPY
How long have you been working here
now?

LUCAS
Two years.

CAPPY
Two years? My god your do for a
raise!

LUCAS
Cap, you just gave me one about a
month ago.

CAPPY
Well that was a....cost of living
raise..I have to give you that. I'm
talking about a....good performance
on the job raise. Which, I would
say, should amount to another
fifteen dollars a boat.

LUCAS
(Humbled) Thanks, Cappy.

CAPPY
No need to. We got to keep that
incentive program going, right?

LUCAS
(Smiling) Right! I'd better get to
work.

LUCAS starts down the plank.

CAPPY
Awe shit! I forgot!

LUCAS
What?

CAPPY

Well, if I raise your salary that high, then I also have to give you certain privileges.

LUCAS

Privileges?

CAPPY

Yeah, Yeah. I think I'm going to have to also give you full use of the Wild Goose!

LUCAS

Your boat?

CAPPY

Yeah, yeah, I'm afraid so.

LUCAS walks back up the plank.

LUCAS

Cap, that's real nice of you, but that's your boat.

CAPPY

Hell, I ain't given' it to you son. I'm just letting you use her.

LUCAS

By myself?

CAPPY

I think it's time.

CAPPY walks past LUCAS down the plank and onto the docks.
LUCAS follows.

CAPPY

You're a damn good sailor. Hell, you were taught by the best.

CLOSE UP. THE WILD GOOSE

She's 37 feet long, made of teak wood, and has all brass fittings. Proudly, in the water, she sits.

CAPPY

She's held on to her beauty better than any woman I've ever known.
(Pause) We've been through a lot, her and I.

CAPPY takes off his hat, and gives it over to LUCAS.