

YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEWPORT BEACH, CALIFORNIA - DAY

Helicopter aerial view as The Pacific Ocean looks like a million diamonds bobbing rhythmically on the glassy surface.

Drop down to the ocean where jetties and piers race by. A long strip of beach splits the ocean from beachfront mansions.

Float up and over the packed harbor dotted with lavish yachts. Newly-polished luxury cars snake along Pacific Coast Highway like ants on the hunt.

Climb up and over tall office buildings with bubbling water fountains before diving straight down into a golf course built into a canyon. Pull out of the dive just in time to skim along a pine tree-lined fairway.

Crushed marble sand traps surround beautifully manicured greens like giant rosary beads. Huge mansions cap the canyon cliffs.

Skim up and over tree tops into another fairway where a walking golfer, BILL STOCKER (74), worn catcher mitt face, and CADDY (30), athletic, line up a shot.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Sprinklers RAT TAT TAT behind Caddy who checks his yardage booklet.

CADDY

You're one-seventy-eight out.

A sullen Bill concentrates on a golf ball with red, swollen eyes. He swings. A chunk of earth lands farther than the golf ball. He's unfazed. A trail of large divots leads up to him.

CADDY

One-seventy-six.

Another swing, same result.

LATER

A ball lands safely in front of a pond by the green. Bill trudges along with his chin against his chest.

Golfers enjoy cocktails on the clubhouse porch overlooking the green. A waiter delivers a check to a group at a table. FAT MAN (60), picks up the check and pulls out a thick wad of large bills.

FAT MAN

I'm a little short this week.

The group laughs.

Bill concentrates on the ball. He swings. The ball PLOPS into the pond. Caddy pulls a new ball out of a box and drops it on the ground.

Bill lines up his shot and swings. The ball sails over the pond and green, and smashes a giant, glass door behind Fat Man. No reaction from morose Bill. Fat Man's eyes bulge.

FAT MAN

Damn it!

ELDERLY LADY (70), petite, covers Fat Man's mouth.

ELDERLY LADY

Don't say anything. That's Bill Stocker; the one whose wife recently passed away.

Fat Man tries to relax. Bill heads toward the group.

ELDERLY LADY

Hi, Bill. How ya doing?

BILL

Sorry about that.

ELDERLY LADY

That's alright.

FAT MAN

No worries.

Bill steps through the broken glass door now tended to by CLUBHOUSE EMPLOYEE (22), male.

CLUBHOUSE EMPLOYEE

Course is in great shape, isn't it Mr. Stocker?

BILL

Used to be. Have them bill me.

EXT. GOLF COURSE PARKING LOT - DAY

Bill trudges past a sea of luxury cars with personal license plates. He chirps his keyless remote and hops into a late model Maserati with license plate BUILDER.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Bill has an out-in-space look as he slumps past cubicles toward his corner office.

KATHY WEBSTER, (65), gray hair, taps away on her keyboard just outside Bill's office.

KATHY
Morning, Bill.

A concerned look comes over her as she watches him disappear into his office.

BILL'S OFFICE

Bill stares out the window and then looks down at the several framed family photos on the credenza. The photos are of formal occasions and everyone looks unhappy.

One picture lays face down. He closes his eyelids tightly and slowly turns the photo over. It's a recent picture of him and his wife. His eyes well up as he hugs the photo.

He sets the photo upright using the easel backing. He admires the photo for a moment and then gingerly places the photo face down the way he found it.

KNOCKING, Kathy opens the door slightly and pokes her head in. She holds a cup of coffee on a saucer.

KATHY
What did you shoot?

Bill turns away, but she's already seen his red eyes.

BILL
That better not be generic coffee.

Kathy sets the coffee on a cabinet and moves toward him.

BILL
Seventy-eight.

KATHY
Great!

BILL
Over nine holes.

They stare out the window.

KATHY
What are you gonna do?

BILL
I'm thinking of selling the
company.

KATHY
Good for you!

BILL
I'll give you a good severance.

KATHY
I'm not worried about that.

She looks down at the photos.

KATHY
This will finally give you a
chance to spend some quality time
with the family.

BILL
Kathy.

KATHY
Bill Stocker! For the last
thirty-seven years I've heard you
complain how you don't have enough
time for your family!

BILL
I know, but--

KATHY
You were gonna retire at fifty and
spend time with them. Then it was
fifty-five, sixty, sixty-five--

BILL
I had to run the family business.

KATHY
From the golf course? Your father
left you the company making gobs
of money.

BILL
There's nothing wrong wanting
more.

KATHY
All the money in the world means
nothing if you don't know your
kids and grandkids!

She eases up on him.

KATHY
No one's gonna remember the
profits you made, they'll remember
the kids you made.

BILL
How do I roll back the last forty
years?

INT. CAR - DAY

BARBARA STOCKER (43), chubby, drives with Bill in the
shotgun seat. Rock and Roll BLARES out the speakers.

Watching BLARING TV on overhead monitors are MITCH STOCKER
(10), a Michelin Tire Man, MILDRED STOCKER (7), obese, and
DAMIAN STOCKER (3). They make a mess with their chocolate
and ice cream.

Bill covers his ears. Mitch steals candy from Mildred and
gobbles it up.

MILDRED
Mom, Mitch stole my candy!

BARBARA
Mitch! Did you steal her candy?

MITCH
Yeah.

BARBARA
Well don't.

Bill stares at Barbara.

BILL
Well don't? That's it?

Mildred points out the window.

MILDRED

The star! Mom, can we eat at the star?

Bill sees the star logo of a Carl's Jr. restaurant. He turns down the stereo and turns back toward the grandkids.

BILL

You can eat when we get home.

KATHY

Okay.

She slams on the brakes to negotiate the turn into the parking lot. Bill grabs the ceiling strap handle for dear life.

BILL

Okay? Just like that?

BARBARA

They gotta eat somewhere.

BILL

It's called home.

BARBARA

I haven't cooked in years.

BILL

You could hire a cook with all the money I send you.

MITCH

Are you gonna die soon and then we get a lot of money?

MILDRED

Word is you're dripping in money and when you're gone so will we.

Bill is stunned with mouth agape.

BARBARA

You can't take it with you, Dad.

INT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill watches TV alone on the couch. A maid chases Damian who spray paints a hallway orange. The coffee table overflows with discarded half eaten pizza and bags of snacks.

Mitch and Mildred enter with backpacks.

BILL
How was school?

The kids duck in to a room.

COMPUTER ROOM

Bill enters to find Mitch and Mildred expertly moving their joysticks and staring at bouncing action figures on the colorful monitor.

BILL
It's a nice day. Why don't you
play outside?

They look at him like he's nuts.

MILDRED
I'll pass.

BILL
Then come into the family room and
play a board game or cards with
Grandpa.

MITCH
No thanks.

MILDRED
Can't you see we're busy?

Damian stands behind Bill.

DAMIAN
Wanna play with me and my friend?

BILL
You have a friend here?

DAMIAN'S ROOM

On the computer screen is the online game Farm Ville. Damian points at an animated character on the screen.

DAMIAN
That's my friend Jason.

BILL
Great.

FAMILY ROOM

Bill sits down on the couch and feels something under him. He reaches under the cushion and pulls out an open bag of potato chips and half-eaten sandwich. He tosses them onto the coffee table.

Mitch and Mildred appear from the kitchen wearing iPods and licking ice cream cones.

BILL

Did you ask your mom if you could have that?

MITCH

Are you kidding?

BILL

Is sleeping the only time you don't eat?

MILDRED

Yup.

MITCH

Sometimes I set my alarm so I can grab a snack.

Damian sits with Bill. Mitch and Mildred keep their distance on another sofa.

BILL

Don't you ever sit at the table and eat meals together?

MITCH

Who does that?

TV COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER

(on TV)

Don't delay! Only nineteen ninety-nine!

Mitch grabs the telephone and pushes buttons.

BILL

No Mitch. You don't need it.

MITCH

Yeah, I do.

TV COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER

(on TV)

Order your Spaghetti Jetty now and
we'll double your order! Here's
how to order!

Mitch picks up a credit card bill next to the phone.

MITCH

I'd like to order the Spaghetti
Jetty. Here's my credit card
info.

Bill walks over and hangs up the phone.

INT. GORDON'S HOUSE - DAY

GORDON STOCKER (40), obese, greasy hair, eyeglasses, answers
the front door with a young, statuesque blond around his
arm.

GORDON

You got a couple hundred bucks on
you?

BILL

I don't know.

Bill pulls a couple bills out of his wallet. Gordon snatches
the bills from his surprised father and tucks them into the
girl's waistband as though she's a stripper.

GORDON

Same time tomorrow.

The girl exits.

BILL

That's what you spend my money on?

GORDON

Relax. You can't take it with
you.

BILL

Is she a full-time girlfriend or--

GORDON

Churn 'em and burn 'em.

BILL

You ever gonna settle down, or
Clooney your way through life?

GORDON

Clooney.

EXT. VICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

An Hispanic man scrubs a Mercedes SUV on the driveway while water rushes out the hose, down the driveway, and into the gutter.

Bill rings the doorbell. He holds two, Christmas gift-wrapped boxes in front of one of the double doors. A large, potted poinsettia blocks the other door.

Bill's older daughter VICKY STOCKER (45), chubby, opens the door blocked by the poinsettia. Bill is surprised.

BILL

Merry--

VICKY

Come on in.

Bill squeezes by the plant.

INT. VICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

Vicky takes the gifts from Bill. The house overflows with every imaginable TV advertised gizmo.

VICKY

These are from Grandpa. Do you
want to open them?

Her melancholy kids, DRAKE STOCKER (18), fat, and PILAR STOCKER (15), chubby, watch TV.

DRAKE

I don't care.

PILAR

Whatever.

Bill is surprised. Vicky hands her kids the presents.

BILL

I hope you like them.

Drake and Pilar tear the wrapping paper off and rip open the boxes.

BILL

I didn't know what to get you,
seeing you have everything that's
been manufactured.

They pull jackets from the boxes. The kids look at their mother.

BILL

Is something wrong?

PILAR

Actually, I can't be seen in last
year's style.

BILL

Who cares? They'll keep you warm.
I spent a lot on those.

DRAKE

What's money to you?

PILAR

Actually, you can't take it with
you when you kick it.

DRAKE

How much money are we going to
inherit?

VICKY

Come on now. Let's not talk about
Grandpa's death. When he dies, he
dies.

Vicky, Drake, and Pilar head off toward the kitchen.

DRAKE

Why won't Grandpa die already?

INT. CAR - DAY

Bill taps his Bluetooth hands-free earpiece.

BILL

This is Bill.

INTERCUT - BILL'S CAR/DOCTOR WILSON'S OFFICE

INT. DOCTOR WILSON'S OFFICE - DAY

DOCTOR WILSON, (50), athletic, studies an X-ray.

DOCTOR WILSON
Bill, Doctor Wilson. Are you
sitting down?

BILL
Yeah.

DOCTOR WILSON
I'm afraid it's not what we hoped
for.

Bill drops his head.

DOCTOR WILSON
I've never seen anything like
this.

The Maserati drifts into an occupied lane forcing the other driver to swerve and setting off a chain reaction of cars spinning and SCREECHING like a major NASCAR pileup. Bill is oblivious.

DOCTOR WILSON
The cancer has spread like a
bonfire in Santa Ana winds.

Bill closes his eyes. The Maserati bounces off the median and back into lanes. Drivers make evasive maneuvers to avoid a sure collision.

DOCTOR WILSON (V.O.)
You've got maybe three months.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Bill's has an out-in-space look as he trudges past cubicles. Kathy punches away at a keyboard.

BILL'S OFFICE

Bill looks out the window into the distance and then stares down at the several framed family photos on the credenza.

KNOCKING at the door. Kathy pops her head in.

KATHY
How's it going with the kids?

BILL
They're all spoiled.

KATHY
How do you suppose they got that way?

Kathy watches him fidget with a family photo.

BILL
Doctor Wilson called with the results. Looks like I'll be with Delores soon.

KATHY
I'm so sorry.

She strokes his shoulder.

KATHY
Do the kids know?

BILL
No, but when they do they'll be doing cartwheels.

KATHY
Physically impossible. My kids are coming over for dinner tomorrow. Why don't you join us?

EXT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

Vicky is at the front door. Barbara answers the door. Vicky hugs Barbara.

VICKY
He'll be gone in three months!

BARBARA
Happy deathday!

INT. GORDON'S HOUSE - DAY

Gordon has a cell phone to his ear.

GORDON
We should guess the day he dies!

INT. KATHY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

There are about a dozen people around the large, dining room table which Kathy heads.

DARLEEN JONES (35), toned, sits next to her husband AL JONES (38), athletic. Next to him are their children TIMMY (10), and KENDRA (7), in formal attire.

Bill sits in the middle admiring the piping hot dishes of mashed potatoes, chicken, corn on-the-cob, and pot roast.

TIMMY

May I please have the potatoes?

Bill smiles.

BILL

Sure, Timmy.

Bill hands the bowl of mashed potatoes across the table.

KENDRA

May I please have the spinach?

BILL

Spinach? Sure.

Bill passes her the spinach.

BILL

I don't think my grandkids have ever eaten spinach, or any vegetables for that matter.

They laugh. Bill passes more plates of food.

KATHY

That's why you don't sit in the middle of the table of a large family. You never get to eat.

They all laugh.

LATER

Billy and Kendra raise their hands.

TIMMY

May I be excused?

Darleen looks at his empty plate.

DARLEEN

Sure.

KENDRA

May I be excused?

DARLEEN

Finish your plate and then you can.

Bill watches Kendra eat the last forkfuls.

KENDRA

Now may I be excused?

DARLEEN

Okay.

KATHY

Where are they taking you tomorrow?

BILL

Fleming's.

He sees that the others don't understand.

BILL

My kids are taking me to dinner for my seventy-fifth birthday.

AL

Happy birthday.

KATHY

But you'll end up paying for it like you always do.

BILL

No I don't.

KATHY

Who pays for their houses, their cars, furniture, butlers, maids? They're spoiled.

BILL

I thought I was helping them.

KATHY

I could see them changing over the years. I just didn't think it was any of my business.

BILL
I could do like Warren Buffet,
leave each of them a million
dollars.

KATHY
That'll teach 'em.

She changes her voice.

KATHY
How'm I going to live on a million
dollars?

BILL
Money burns holes in their
pockets.

KATHY
In your pockets. Bill's afraid
they won't be able to survive on
their own without him.

DARLEEN
They gotta learn sometime.

AL
What do they do for work?

KATHY
They've never worked a day in
their lives.

DARLEEN
That's the problem.

BILL
Maybe they could manage others.

KATHY
They couldn't manage a pay toilet.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Bill taps his cell phone earpiece.

BILL
This is Bill.

DOCTOR WILSON (V.O.)
Bill! Doctor Wilson! Great news!
We mixed up your X-rays with
another patient's. You're fine!

BILL
You're kidding!

DOCTOR WILSON (V.O.)
Gotta go. I got the other patient
on the other line and I gotta tell
him he's gonna die.

A sinister smile comes over Bill.

BILL
Doc, don't tell anyone about this.

Bill parks his car, takes his wallet out of his pants
pocket, and tosses it into the glove box.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Bill sits at a long, finely-decorated table in it's own
separate room. He's surrounded by his children,
grandchildren, and a few others. A waiter tops off the
water glasses.

The grandkids fuss, drop food on the floor, and spill drinks
on the tablecloth. Bill studies his kids and grandkids as
he sips wine.

Gordon sits at the far end with a gorgeous woman on each
side of him. The three kiss and caress like they need a
hotel room. They're oblivious to a waitress who gives them
funny looks.

GORDON
We need more wine, and don't take
so long this time.

The waitress leaves.

GORDON
So Dad, I'm sorry to hear you'll
be checking out soon.

VICKY
You have our deepest, deepest
sympathy.

Bill sees some giggle behind their hands.

BILL
I've had a good life.

VICKY
Deepest sympathy, deepest
sympathy.

BARBARA
The kids and I have been broken
up. If there's anything we can
do...

VICKY
Deepest.

DRAKE
It's too bad.

Damian and Mildred get up and play tag around the table.
Waiters dodge the out of control kids as they refill water
glasses.

WAITRESS
Are you through with this?

VICKY
Yeah.

WAITER
Are you all through?

BARBARA
Yeah.

WAITRESS
How was everything?

DRAKE
It could've been better.

The waitress is taken aback.

WAITER
Does anyone need a box?

VICKY
No.

Bill watches the waitress and waiter take away plates still
loaded with steak and lobster.

BILL

Pilar, there are kids in poor countries that would do anything to have that food. They'll go to bed hungry tonight.

PILAR

So.

Pilar watches Bill break a dinner roll in half and uses it to wipe his entire plate clean.

PILAR

They've got dishwashers, Grandpa.

Cake and coffee are served. Bill studies the others. Waitresses refill the water glasses except for Bill's because he signals with his hand palm down over his glass.

Bill watches a waitress enter and set the check on the table in front of Gordon.

Gordon hands the check to his date next to him. The girl passes it to the person next to her. Bill watches the check work its way to him. Vicky places the check in front of Bill and steals his dessert.

VICKY

Let me help you with that.

Bill watches her eat his cake. He stares at the check.

BILL

Are you kidding me!

Chords bulge from his neck and veins from his forehead.

BILL

Don't you know etiquette!

He has their attention.

BILL

You invited me to dinner, not the other way around! I'm not paying for this!

Diners peer into the room.

BARBARA

How will we pay for--

BILL

Put it on your credit cards, I
don't care!

VICKY

But they're in your name.

BILL

Don't put it on the credit cards!
Give me all your cards right now.

They pull their credit cards out of their wallets and purses
and hand them down to Bill who stuffs them into his shirt
pocket.

BILL

I don't care if you have to
actually work a day in your lives
and do the dishes to pay!

He springs to his feet.

BILL

You're all out of my will!

VICKY

What?

GORDON

You can't do that!

BILL

Bet me!

DRAKE

You can't take it with you.

BILL

Then I'll give it to charity!

Bill storms out in front of admiring staff.

INT. BILL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Bill and Kathy sit at the table in spacious surroundings. A
chef walks over with a skillet and serves Bill and Kathy
eggs and bacon.

BILL

I've told you a million times, I
want my bacon crispy and I don't
want my eggs runny!

Bill sees a fly land on his plate and shoos it away.

BILL
Start completely over.

The chef takes Bill's plate. The doorbell RINGS.

BILL
It felt great. You should've seen
'em.

KATHY
You did the right thing.

BILL
But they called to say the
restaurant wouldn't let them
leave, so I had to turn around and
pay the check.

The doorbell RINGS.

BILL
Where's Morgan?

Bill gets up and walks toward the front door.

KATHY
Giving your money to charity is
great, but it won't teach your
kids how to make it on their own.

Bill opens the front door. Vicky, Drake, and Pilar are dressed up. Drake has his hair slicked back. Pilar has ribbons in her pigtails. They enter.

VICKY
We thought we'd stop by after
church to see how our favorite
grandpa was doing.

BILL
I'm their only grandpa.

KITCHEN

KATHY
Hi.

BILL
Did you have breakfast yet?

Kathy shakes her head at Bill. Vicky, Drake, and Pilar can't take their eyes off Kathy's food.

VICKY

That's okay. We just wanted to check on grandpa.

Pilar helps herself to a strip of Kathy's bacon. Drake does the same. Vicky joins in. It's like hungry vultures on a carcass.

KATHY

Bill.

BILL

Look, we're enjoying our breakfast. Why don't you come back another time?

Bill ushers Vicky and the kids toward the door.

PILAR

We were just seeing how good old Grandpa was doing.

BILL

Well, thanks for coming.

VICKY

You weren't serious last night.

Bill opens the door.

BILL

Yes, I was. Get a job.

Bill hurries them out the door. His cell phone RINGS.

BILL

Hello. Tonight. Seven o'clock. Okay. Yes, I was serious.

He slams his phone shut.

BILL

Barbara wants us over for dinner tonight.

KATHY

Me, too? They'll do anything to get back in your will.

INT. C.P.A.'S OFFICE - DAY

Bill sits in front of a large desk. Behind the desk is JIM ELIADES, 58, stocky. On the desk is a large book.

JIM

This book contains all charity organizations.

He slides a thin booklet across the desk toward Bill.

JIM

But these are the only ones where one hundred percent of the proceeds goes to charity.

Bill thumbs through the booklet.

BILL

Alright, let's give five million to each of these and the rest to my alma mater.

JIM

You didn't hear?

INT. BILL'S OFFICE - DAY

Bill is on his cell phone. He looks at the photos of his kids and grandkids on the credenza. He slides all the pictures into a box except for the one face down of him and his wife.

BILL

I'm just trying to find out about the sex scandal.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

Which one? The volleyball coach, the basketball coach, the history professor, the dean...?

Bill closes his cell phone.

INT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Barbara puts a Band-aid on the inside of Damian's middle finger and kisses it.

BARBARA

Now it'll be much better. Go get ready.

Damian runs off.

Barbara has a fifties hair style and wears an apron. A TV plays an episode of "Leave It To Beaver." She copies the mannerisms of mother June Cleaver.

Mitch, Mildred, and Damian, in formal attire, make last minute preparations with their appearances. The doorbell RINGS.

BARBARA

We're on stage.

Barbara answers the door.

BARBARA

How nice to see you! Come on in!

Bill and Kathy stare at Barbara's June Cleaver look.

DINING ROOM

Bill, Kathy, Drake, and Pilar are seated at the table trying to chew their unappetizing macaroni and cheese.

Barbara brings a pot of coffee. Bill picks up his coffee cup and blows a cloud of dust out. Kathy blows dust out of her cup. Barbara pours Bill a cup.

Bill sips his coffee and makes a disgusting face. He grabs Kathy's cup and puts it upside down on its saucer.

BARBARA

The kids are afraid of their futures if they're not in your will.

BILL

They'll have nothing to worry about once you start working.

BARBARA

But I wouldn't know what to do.

BILL

They'll train you.

KATHY

If you're just handed everything
it wouldn't be good for you.

BARBARA

Nobody asked you.

BILL

Barbara!

BARBARA

Are we in your will, or are you
leaving it all to her!

Bill and Kathy get up and head for the door. Barbara and
her kids follow.

BILL

You've all gotten way too spoiled!

BARBARA

You're one to talk! Grandpa left
you everything! You don't work!

Damian hugs Bill's leg.

BILL

Damian's about the only one who
might be in my will.

Damian lifts his hand and raises his bandaged middle finger
at Bill to show his injured finger, but the bandage is on
the opposite side hidden from Bill and Kathy.

KATHY

Well!

BILL

Where do they get this!

Bill and Kathy storm out.

INT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

The house is a disaster area with clothes and food scattered
throughout. Slovenly Mitch, Mildred, and Damian lie on
couches watching TV and eating potato chips.

KNOCKING on the front door.

MITCH
(To Mildred)
Go get it.

MILDRED
(To Damian)
Go get it.

Damian sucks his thumb while he drags his blanket to the front door. He opens the door. Bill enters and flips off Damian.

Bill makes a beeline to Mitch and Mildred as Damian follows. He picks up the remote and turns off the TV.

BILL
You're having a garage sale!

BARBARA'S ROOM

Barbara sleeps. Bill bursts in.

BILL
Wake up! You're gonna get a job.

Barbara is slow to react.

BILL
Get up! You're a poor example to your kids.

BARBARA
Jeez.

BILL
And I want the maid and butler gone by tomorrow!

Bill carries a box down the stairs. Right on his heels Barbara and the kids carry boxes.

BILL
Get all the things you've bought with my money and sell it!

BARBARA
That would be everything! I can't do a garage sale! What'll the neighbors think?

EXT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill, Barbara, and the kids march out the front door.

BILL

I don't care what the stupid
neighbors think!

A surprised neighbor looks over. Bill sets the box down on the driveway, gets in his Maserati, and drives off.

BARBARA

Wait.

Her kids get antsy.

BARBARA

Wait.

The Maserati disappears around a corner.

BARBARA

Okay.

Barbara and the kids take the boxes back to the house.

INT. VICKY'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Bill sleeps. Drake and Pilar sneak in.

Bill shakes as he sleeps. He wakes up to see the curtains blowing. He gets out of bed, immediately slips, and lands flat on his back.

BILL

Damn it!

He turns on a light. Roller skates, skateboards, and toys cover the floor. He navigates past the toys and closes the window. He opens the closet. Unopened boxes of TV advertised items crash to the floor.

HALLWAY

Bill opens the cupboards. They're busting open with an array of TV advertised items.

STORAGE BEDROOM

Bill finds boxes stacked to the ceiling. He squeezes past the boxes and yanks a blanket and comforter off a bed.

EXT. VICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

Vicky, Drake, and Pilar hold boxes as they watch Bill drive off. A neighbor next door has a garage sale.

VICKY

We'll have Mrs. Burns sell for us.

They walk next door. Vicky punches numbers on her cell phone.

VICKY

Dead man just left.

INT. GORDON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill sits at a desk duct-taped to an office chair. On the desk is a sloppily printed paper which reads: LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

Gordon slams a pencil on the document.

GORDON (O.S.)

Sign it!

Bill chuckles. Gordon pulls brass knuckles out of his pants pocket and slips them over his fingers.

BILL

It's gotta be in pen, ya dummy.

Gordon grabs a pen from a drawer and slams it on the document.

BILL

You wanna get beat up in prison every day?

Gordon stops.

BILL

You wanna eat dog food three times a day?

Gordon shoulders droop.

BILL

You'll never see another beautiful woman as long as you live.

Gordon rips the duct tape off Bill.

EXT. DISCOUNT SUPERMARKET - DAY

Homeless people beg in front of the dirty building.

INT. DISCOUNT SUPERMARKET - DAY

Bill, Kathy and embarrassed Vicky, Barbara, Gordon, Drake, Pilar, Mitch, Mildred, and Damian stroll down a filthy, poorly-stocked cereal aisle. Needy shoppers push their way past the group.

KATHY

You can save a lot by buying the generic brand.

She points at a store brand box of cereal.

BILL

And you don't need to eat four bowls for breakfast.

Bill places boxes of generic, healthy cereal into the shopping cart and walks away with Kathy.

KATHY

It's cheaper and healthier to cook at home. They'll need storage containers for leftovers.

Vicky leans over to Barbara.

VICKY

Why are they telling us this stuff? It isn't going to matter in three months.

BILL (O.S.)

Because you're gonna be on your own when I'm gone.

Mitch takes the cereal out of the cart, tosses them carelessly onto the shelves, and places brand name, sugary cereal into the cart.

LATER

Mitch puts cartons of ice cream into the cart. Bill takes the ice cream out and replaces them with fruits and vegetables.

MONTAGE - KATHY GIVES MORE MONEY-SAVING TIPS

- Kathy points to a "BUY TWO AND SAVE" sign.
- Kathy points at all the red tag signs in an aisle.
- Kathy takes coupons out of her purse at the checkout.

CHECKOUT LINE

Bill and the others place items on the conveyor belt.

BILL

Get out your money.

Barbara, Vicky, and Gordon each pull out a debit card.

KATHY

That was easy.

BILL

Every month I kind of stick cash
in their accounts.

KATHY

How are they going to survive on
their own if you keep paying for
them?

BILL

I won't do it anymore.

INT. INVESTMENT BROKERAGE OFFICE - DAY

An electronic stock ticker races by on the wall. An account representative is seated with Bill, Vicky, Gordon, and Barbara who sign documents. The representative collects the documents and shakes hands with the four.

BILL

This money is for investing only.
When it's gone, that's it. Do you
understand?

BARBARA

Yes.

VICKY

Yeah.

GORDON

What do you know about pork
bellies?

BILL

Jeez.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

Bill, Barbara, Mitch, Mildred, and Damian stare at the empty building with a "For Sale" sign out front.

BILL

Don't feel bad. Your investment money lasted longer than your brother's or sister's. You sure you can make money with this?

BARBARA

We've eaten at enough of these places to know how to run 'em.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

There are no customers. Barbara sits with her head in her hands looking out at the empty parking lot. A clock behind her reads: 12:30 p.m. Mitch, Mildred, and Damian are in fast food attire inhaling french fries and ice cream.

INT. BEAUTY SALON - DAY

Vicky and Pilar stare at all the empty salon stations. Vicky sits in one of the station chairs.

VICKY

Give me another manicure.

INT. SPORTS BAR - DAY

Numerous TVs play in the empty bar. Behind the bar, Gordon grabs a beer out of the mini refrigerator, takes a swig, and watches a game.

INT. BILL'S OFFICE - DAY

Kathy shuffles through a file cabinet while Bill practices his golf swing.

KATHY

Why don't you put them to work here?

She pulls a document from the file cabinet.

BILL
They're a liability. They'd
bankrupt the company.

KATHY
The company seems to do just fine
with you golfing.

BILL
I'm building clients from the golf
club.

She hands him the document.

KATHY
You don't really have a choice.

BILL
I promised my father I'd keep the
business in the family before I
knew what they would become. They
never took an interest in the
business.

KATHY
Maybe you never showed 'em the
business. I'll watch over them.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

A toner cartridge rests on a copier. Vicky looks at the copier from every angle. Bill and Kathy give each other funny looks as they watch Vicky, on her hands and knees, check for an opening under the copier.

Barbara wears an operator's headset in a nearby cubicle.

BARBARA
Mr. Douglas, if you don't like my
attitude you can take your
business elsewhere!

Bill and Kathy rush over. Barbara rips off her headset.

BILL
That's our biggest customer!

TRUCK DRIVER (30), geek, walks over with an invoice.

TRUCK DRIVER

Where do you want your lumber?

Truck driver hands the invoice to Kathy.

KATHY

No!

Bill sees the invoice.

BILL

Gordon!

Bill and Kathy hustle to a window near an office door which reads: GORDON STOCKER, PURCHASING. They see a line of flatbed trucks with enough lumber to build The Pentagon.

BILL'S OFFICE

Gordon marches toward the door.

BILL

A lineal foot is nothing like a square foot!

GORDON

Alright! Alright!

Gordon exits and slams the door. Bill and Kathy look out the window in horror at all the lumber trucks.

BILL

They'll lose all the money I ever worked for.

KATHY

Your father worked for. Without any job skills they don't have a chance.

BILL

If I leave them an inheritance they'll blow it.

Kathy points at a homeless man on the street.

KATHY

They're going to be destitute when you're gone.

BILL

Will you watch over them for me?

KATHY

No.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Bill stands at his wife's grave. He sees a funeral ending and mourners placing flowers and other items into the casket. He spots a large patch of unused land within the cemetery. A light goes on behind his eyes.

INT. CEMETERY OFFICE - DAY

Bill is surrounded by caskets and tombstones. The manager, CECIL BONNER (50), athletic, points at a cemetery wall map. He is oblivious to Bill's personal space as he speaks inches from Bill's face.

CECIL

I think this will be plenty of space for you and very quiet.

Bill's facial expression indicates Cecil has bad breath.

BILL

I'll take it.

He tries to get his personal space back, but Cecil won't let him.

CECIL

I've never sold such a large plot or casket. You planning on gaining a lot of weight?

BILL

I'm claustrophobic.

CECIL

No one makes that large of a casket, but we did have a fat slob buried in a piano once.

BILL

I'll take care of the casket.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Bill, Kathy, and Cecil oversee construction workers operate bulldozers and diggers to carve out a trench. Cranes lower steel fencing. Cecil invades Bill's personal space.

CECIL

I didn't even know there was a flood channel here.

BILL

We'll put gravel along the bottom, and then any water will drain away from my gravesite. I don't want to be a rotten, rotting carcass.

Bill invades Cecil's personal space.

BILL

Kathy has my okay on everything. Whatever she says goes.

Cecil backs off. Bill and Kathy watch Cecil hop into an electric golf cart and head toward the office. Bill cups his hands to act as a megaphone.

BILL

Pipes!

Flatbed trucks hauling huge PVC pipes appear from behind large trees.

LATER

The last of the PVC pipes is connected to the rest of a pipeline.

Bulldozers cover the pipeline with dirt.

Workers carefully lay the sod back on top of the dirt. Bill places small, land marker flags in the ground.

Workers erect a tall, steel perimeter fence.

LATER

Bill gives the kids and grandkids a tour of his gravesite.

BILL

You'll have your own separate entrance in the back when you come to visit me.

The kids and grandkids give each other funny looks.

MILDRED

How come Grandma's not next to you?

BILL

She'll be moved next to me once all this is done. Kathy knows all about it.

VICKY

Is she gonna get all the inheritance?

BILL

None of us would be here if it weren't for her.

GORDON

Yeah, but--

BILL

Unlike you, she's worked for what she's got.

Bill moves on ahead of the others. Vicky, Barbara, and Gordon form a huddle.

GORDON

He's overdue for his pine box.

BARBARA

Let's hire a hit man and be done with it.

VICKY

I already looked into it. The cheapest one is twenty grand.

They observe all the construction.

GORDON

He doesn't need all this.

BARBARA

It'd be a lot cheaper to just throw a sheet over him.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Kathy walks around the empty building with realtor LINDA SEGERSTROM (35), statuesque.

LINDA

I think this will be plenty of space for you and very quiet.

KATHY
I'll take it.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

Employees write on notepads as they walk alongside Bill down an aisle.

INT. INVESTMENT BROKER'S OFFICE - DAY

Bill sits in front of a large, presidential desk. An electronic stock ticker races by on the wall. LES STEVENS (60), athletic, ponytail, punches a keyboard with lightening speed.

LES
We're going to liquidate your entire account, except for the investment annuity which will cover monthly expenses for Lion's Security in perpetuity.

BILL
Great.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - DAY

Construction workers use forklifts to unload pallets of bricks, cement mix, and fifty gallon drums from a truck.

MONTAGE - CONSTRUCTION WORKERS MODIFY THE WAREHOUSE

- They build a separate room made of bricks.
- They replace the glass doors/windows with dark Plexiglas.
- They build a control room/office.

The brick room is finished. SUPERVISOR (50), looks at several pallets of bricks.

SUPERVISOR
There's extra bricks.

BILL
I know. You guys wanna work overtime tonight?

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Under floodlights, Bill points at the land marker flags while workers listen.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - NIGHT

Bill packs clothes into a suitcase. His golf bag is nearby.

BILL

Make sure you keep everything locked up.

KATHY

Alright.

BILL

Make sure nobody follows you over here.

She holds up a long, white beard, wig, and hat.

KATHY

You gonna take your disguise to the Bahamas?

BILL

I'm not dead, yet.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

A gentle wind blows through palm trees. Bill enjoys a pina colada at the nineteenth hole. Bill overhears GOLFER ONE (50), and GOLFER TWO (50), at the next table.

GOLFER ONE

How long are you going to be in Haiti?

GOLFER TWO

One week. I wish I could donate more of my time, but I've got a lot on my plate at the office.

EXT. HAITI AIRPORT - DAY

A commercial plane touches down.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Bill bounces around in a filthy taxi as he looks out the window at destroyed buildings. Women wash clothes in the gutter.

BILL

I'm too old to do construction,
but what else could I do?

TAXI DRIVER

We still need food, clothes, and
medicine.

EXT. TENT CITY - DAY

Bill and Taxi Driver stand next to the taxi. There are worn, cardboard tents pitched one next to the other as far as the eye can see. Taxi Driver gestures as Bill listens. Bill pays Taxi Driver who gets in his taxi and leaves.

Many smiling people, including EMMANUEL (28), black, lanky, his pregnant wife BRONTE (23), black, and daughter JOHANNE (4), who immediately surround Bill.

EMMANUEL

Hello, my friend.

BRONTE

Where are you from?

BILL

The U.S.

EMMANUEL

Oh, America!

The people follow Bill as though he were a celebrity as he walks along the hot, dusty streets. Bill spots a young girl, MALIKA (7), skinny, filthy, sitting in the dirt.

BILL

What's your name?

The girl looks away.

BRONTE

Her name Malika. Only one left in
family.

Bill crouches down to her eye level.

BILL
Hello, Malika.

Malika glances at Bill and then looks away.

BILL
We need to get her some food and a bath.

BRIAN
There's no clean water for a bath.

Bill turns and sees BRIAN DAVIS, 30, lanky, stirring a large, black kettle. Bill strolls over.

LATER

Bill and Brian eat amongst Haitians.

BILL
So solar water filtration systems would be the most efficient use of money?

BRIAN
That's what's needed.

BILL
How long do you plan on doing this?

BRIAN
I'll be here another month or so until my money runs out, then I gotta get a job in the states. I'll be back once I've saved up enough.

Bill covertly pulls some bills out of his wallet and hands them to Brian.

BILL
Do me a favor and keep an eye on the little girl over there.

Brian pushes back the money.

BRIAN
You don't have to--

BILL
Make sure she's got enough to eat.

Bill puts the bills in Brian's pants pocket.

BILL

Why are all these needy people smiling?

BRIAN

You can be happy with little.

Bill walks over to Malika. Her melancholy eyes drift away from him. Bill returns to Brian.

BILL

What if I give you some money so you don't have to leave?

LATER

Bill's suitcase is open on the ground next to a makeshift shower made from a tarp. Bill dunks and scrubs Malika's clothes in a bucket.

INSIDE SHOWER

Malika shampoos her hair. She pours a bucket of water over her head.

OUTSIDE SHOWER

Bill takes clothes, soaps, and towels out of the suitcase and puts them in a plastic bag. Malika appears from behind the tarp curtain wearing a grin and an oversized men's shirt.

Bill hands Malika the plastic bag. She smiles up at him.

INT. ELECTRONIC STORE - DAY

Bill and Kathy examine monitors as a giant wall of TVs play. An employee, KEN GILES (20), peach-fuzz facial growth, approaches.

KEN

Can I help you?

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - DAY

Construction workers put the finishing touches on the lighting. Pallets of leftover bricks are in a corner.

Bill and Kathy lead Ken, who carries a duffel bag and wears a tool belt, to the control center room. A large, polished, conference table is surrounded by large office chairs. Multiple electrical outlets run along the baseboard.

LATER - CONTROL ROOM

It looks like a news studio control room overflowing with plasma TV monitors. Bill watches as Ken splices wires and attaches connectors.

KEN

Per your request, I've added a digital voice changer to every phone.

BILL

Great.

EXT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill hides behind a tree. Barbara and her kids drive off. Bill hustles up the driveway carrying a duffel bag.

INT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill opens the duffel bag and pulls out wires and tiny cameras.

Bill installs a nanny cam in the air duct system.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

MONTAGE - BILL INSTALLS NANNY CAMS

-- Bill installs a camera in Gordon's house.

-- Bill installs a camera in Vicky's house and car.

-- Bill installs a nanny cam in Barbara's car.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Bill and Kathy watch activity on the monitors. Bill points a remote control at a monitor.

BILL

There's the three little pigs!

Barbara and her kids get into their van and buckle up.

MITCH (V.O.)
 (On monitor)
 I don't wanna go to school!

BARBARA (V.O.)
 (On monitor)
 Well, you're going to school!

Barbara starts the car. Music BLARES. Videos play LOUDLY.

BILL
 It was a waste to put a speaker in
 Barbara's car.

Bill points the remote at the monitor. The volume shuts off. Bill watches Vicky's family room monitor. Drake and Pilar eat bowls of cereal on the couch. Bill spots Pilar's risqué attire.

BILL
 Vicky lets her dress like that?

KATHY
 That's conservative nowadays.

LATER

The conference table overflows with medical supplies. Bill and Kathy pack the medical supplies in the empty monitor boxes.

INT. CORONER'S - DAY

Bill and Kathy spy on DR. Joakim (45), obese, through a door window.

Several sheet-covered bodies lie toe-tagged on gurneys. Dr. Joakim examines a body and fills out a paper attached to a clipboard.

BILL
 I've seen him at the nineteenth
 hole. He's gotta weakness for
 booze and women.

KATHY
 But I'm sixty-five.

Bill pulls out a huge Grey Goose Vodka bottle.

BILL
He won't know that once the Grey
Goose gets quack'n.

INSIDE AUTOPSY ROOM

Dr. Joakim covers a body with a sheet and wheels the gurney into a storage cooler. Kathy races in and sets the vodka bottle and a tumbler on a chair. She grabs a clipboard and races out.

Dr. Joakim exits the storage cooler and sees the vodka bottle. He looks around. He takes the bottle into the cooler.

LATER

Dr. Joakim is so drunk he can barely stand. Kathy enters pushing a gurney with a covered body. She's dressed in a nurses's uniform with several buttons undone.

KATHY
Dr. Joakim, I need your John
Hancock.

Dr. Joakim likes what he sees in Kathy.

DR. JOAKIM
Anytime! Let's see what we got
here.

He stares at Kathy while he pulls the sheet back. Bill is painted in white, black and blue with bruises and lacerations. Dr. Joakim looks at Bill and jumps back.

DR. JOAKIM
He's dead alright! He's all
screwed up!

Kathy hands Dr. Joakim the clipboard. He immediately signs it.

KATHY
Thank you, doctor.

She pushes the gurney toward the doors, turns back to the doctor and winks. Dr. Joakim falls back on one of the bodies.

INT. BILL'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill reads a book in his recliner. Vicky's car, Barbara's car, and Gordon's car all SCREECH to a halt in the window behind him. Bill turns and springs to his feet.

EXT. BILL'S HOUSE - DAY

Vicky, Barbara, Gordon, and all the grandkids race from their cars to Bill's front door pushing and shoving each other.

BARBARA

I get the dining room set!

VICKY

No you don't!

GORDON

I get the grandfather clock!

Gordon tries to kick in the front door.

BARBARA

Hold on! I got a key.

Barbara unlocks the door and the group races inside.

LATER

The relatives haul furniture, appliances, and Bill's suits to their cars and drive off.

EXT. VICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

Vicky, Barbara, and Gordon park their cars overflowing with Bill's things. The kids and grandkids take the items next door to Mrs. Burns who is having a garage sale.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - NIGHT

Bill observes the monitor of Vicky's bedroom. Vicky sleeps peacefully. Bill pushes a button and speaks into a microphone.

BILL

Vicky. Vicky. Vicky!

Vicky pops up in a sitting position and looks around. Bill adjusts a dial on the control board.

Vicky lies down and closes her eyes.

BILL
Get a job. Don't let your kids
eat junk food.

Bill pushes some buttons. He sees Barbara sleeping in bed on one of the monitors.

BILL
Barbara, get a job.

Barbara moves a little.

BILL
Cook at home. Eat together as a
family.

He pushes some buttons and sees Gordon on a TV monitor.

BILL
Hey, gigolo. Either marry 'em or
cut ties. Don't string 'em along.

MONTAGE - BILL SENDS MORE MESSAGES TO HIS GRANDKIDS

-- He sends a message to Damian.

-- He sends a message to Mildred.

-- He sends a message to Mitch.

He sees Drake on a monitor. He speaks into the mic.

BILL
Don't do anything bad you little
punk.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Armed guards stand next to several large, tarp-covered mounds and man the guard shack. A piano-sized casket dangles from a small crane. A block statue is in the background.

Bill's huge, freshly-dug grave is surrounded by smiling, talkative family members and friends. A maintenance truck is nearby.

MILDRED
I heard Grandpa in my sleep last
night.

MITCH

So did I.

BARBARA

I also heard him.

INSIDE THE CASKET

Bill wears a hot pink, sequin suit and is surrounded by bills. He holds his cell phone to his ear.

KATHY (V.O.)

Nobody will see you wearing it.

BILL

Goodwill sells dead people's clothes.

KATHY (V.O.)

You are a dead person.

BILL

I'm an alive person acting dead.

OUTSIDE THE CASKET

FATHER JOHNSON (30), burly, stands by the giant hole. A gardener approaches with a LOUD weedwacker.

FATHER JOHNSON

Whatever possessions could fit in the casket are inside with Bill.

Father Johnson points at the tarp-covered mounds.

FATHER JOHNSON

The rest of his possessions--

The funeral goers try to hear the priest as the gardener passes.

The armed guards, including KEVIN (25), black, athletic, remove the tarps to reveal large pallets of bundled bills and gold.

The people gasp and use their hands to screen their eyes from the bright sunlight reflecting off the gold. Drake mouths the words "HOLY SHIT." The people strain to lip read the priest.

DRAKE

He's saying the rest is for us!

The mob races over to the money and gold. The guards point their weapons at the mob which skids to a stop.

KEVIN

Stay back!

A gardener on a LOUD lawnmower drives by. Kevin points back toward the dangling casket. The mob tries to read his lips.

PILAR

He says we get the money in the casket!

The crowd races to the casket. Some grab brooms and rakes from the maintenance truck and hit the casket like a pinata.

INSIDE THE CASKET

Bill rocks back and forth.

BILL

Someone's gonna die besides me.

A casket trap door is struck and opens. Bill quickly tosses out numerous bills and slams the trap door shut. The bills flutter toward the ground before being snatched up by the mob.

OUTSIDE THE CASKET

Cecil and the armed guards control the mob.

Cemetery workers negotiate the battered casket into the giant hole. They untie the casket from the crane.

FATHER JOHNSON

Bill didn't want to take all his possessions with him, but he refused to reward love ones who didn't live their lives to the fullest.

MITCH

Who's he talking about?

Mildred shrugs her shoulders. Kathy fakes tears as she dabbles a handkerchief about her eyes. Out of the corner of her eye she sees another crane approach with a large, white, casket vault cover.

A gardener with a LOUD blower passes nearby.

KATHY

Wait!

Nobody hears her because of the loud blower. Kathy jumps into the grave and beats the casket.

KATHY

Bill! They're gonna cover you!

PILAR

Duh!

The crowd is amused. Mitch makes the cuckoo sign by circling his ear with his index finger. The crane closes in. Kathy tries to open the casket.

KATHY

Stop!

CECIL

Death stops for no one.

Cecil turns to Father Johnson and invades his personal space.

CECIL

Let her get it out of her system.

FATHER JOHNSON

I thought only blacks did this.

Vicky turns to Barbara.

VICKY

She must've been having an affair with Dad.

Cecil frantically waves his hands at the crane operator.

CECIL

Stop! Stop!

The crane operator sees Cecil and Kathy, and stops the crane. Everyone stares at Kathy who points at the casket vault.

KATHY

What's that?

CECIL

We need to put it over the casket so the land doesn't dip.

KATHY

I have a power of attorney. Turn it upside down and we'll use it as a bird bath. That's what Bill would have wanted.

Cecil waves off the crane operator who backs up the crane.

INSIDE THE GRAVE

The casket side door opens. Bill pops his head out to see if the coast is clear. He tosses a plastic bag through a brown partition sheet which hides the tunnel entrance. He scrambles into the tunnel.

TUNNEL

In dim light several yards away are an air mattress, blankets, bottles of water, and steel oxygen tanks. Bill crawls toward the oxygen tanks.

OUTSIDE THE GRAVE

Cranes and forklifts move the pallets of money and gold in toward the grave. They lower the money and gold into the grave around the casket.

DR. JOAKIM

Aren't they worried someone will try to rob it?

LINDA

Naa, there's too much respect for the dead.

TUNNEL

Bill watches as the tunnel darkens with each lowered pallet. Bill barely makes out dirt dumped over the pallets. Complete darkness. RUSTLING of the plastic bag.

A flashlight beam lights the oxygen tanks. Bill walks hunched over to the tanks. He turns the knob on the top. SSSSSSSSS. He places an oxygen mask over his nose.

OUTSIDE THE GRAVE

Bulldozers scoop dirt from a mound and drop it into the grave.

Drake studies the fence, guards, and surveillance cameras as machines pound dirt into Bill's grave.

The last of the dirt is placed over the grave. The crowd heads to their cars. The gardener on the lawnmower parks the lawnmower close to the back of the giant, block statue.

INT. GOLF CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Bill's family members and friends eat and drink in the plush surroundings. Clubhouse Employee delivers drinks to a table occupied by Fat Man and Elderly Lady.

CLUBHOUSE EMPLOYEE
Course is in great shape, isn't it?

FAT MAN
It will be now that Bill's gone.

ELDERLY LADY
Stop it.

BILL'S KIDS' TABLE

Vicky, Barbara, Gordon, and the grandkids sit sullenly looking at the other gatherers.

BARBARA
We gotta contest the will.

GORDON
Can't. Dad made it bulletproof.

DRAKE
Says who?

GORDON
Says his attorney.

BILL'S BUSINESS FRIENDS' TABLE

Bill's C.P.A., doctor, investment broker, and attorney swig from tumblers glass-eyed.

LES
I could've had all his kids and grandkids set for life.

DOCTOR WILSON
He didn't want them spoiled more than they already were.

They look over at Bill's melancholy kids and grandkids.

JIM

They don't look so bad.

Jim downs his drink and passes out. His head drops on the table. The ice cubes in the tumbler roll onto the tablecloth.

BILL'S FRIENDS' TABLE

Father Johnson, Red Cross representative CASSANDRA, (50), buxom, black hair, and others enjoy salads and club sandwiches.

CASSANDRA

We're going to miss his generosity going forward.

FATHER JOHNSON

How are we going to make up for what he put in the collection every week?

CASSANDRA

It's selfish to be buried with all of it.

FATHER JOHNSON

The Lord would want the church to get it.

CASSANDRA

Or a charity.

FATHER JOHNSON

Maybe where he's going it'll all burn anyway.

BILL'S KIDS' TABLE

The kids and grandkids scan the crowd.

VICKY

How long before one of them tries to dig up our dough?

PILAR

Actually, there's guards.

DRAKE

Those clowns? Please.

GORDON

Why don't we go on our own
treasure hunt?

DAMIAN

Yeah, a treasure hunt!

Barbara covers Damian's mouth. People look over.

BILL'S BUSINESS FRIENDS' TABLE

Doctor Wilson pours water over Jim who comes to.

LES

Think of it as using Bill's money
to stimulate the economy. Doc,
you've been wanting to buy a few
beachfront mansions.

DOCTOR WILSON

Who hasn't.

LES

Jim, you've been wanting to open
more offices.

JIM

But it's stealing.

DOCTOR WILSON

I'm a doctor. I've got a license
to steal.

LES

When do we dig?

JIM

Not tonight.

Jim's head hits the table again.

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The STATE TREASURER (40), bodybuilder, STATE CONTROLLER
(40), bodybuilder, and the GOVERNOR (45), pencil neck geek,
stand in front of the state seal.

On a computer monitor is a photo of Bill's grave with the
news headline: I'M TAKING IT WITH ME.

GOVERNOR

What? He's got a couple gold teeth?

STATE CONTROLLER

No, Governor. It's a lot more than that.

STATE TREASURER

It'll put a huge dent in the deficit.

STATE CONTROLLER

Minus what we skim off the top.

INT. THE PENTAGON - DAY

Several highly-decorated military officers, including MILITARY OFFICER ONE (60), nerd, stand around a large model of the cemetery.

MILITARY OFFICER ONE

The President wants to take credit on this one, so his boys will be top dogs.

GRUMBLING.

MILITARY OFFICER TWO (50), barrel-chested, strategizes with a long pointer.

MILITARY OFFICER TWO

It's a booger pick. We blow the front gate, manhandle the rent-a-cop, and dig for dollars.

MILITARY OFFICER ONE

Let's get wealthy.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Tree limbs sway and groan in the moonlight. In formal attire, Gordon, Drake, and Mitch carry a shovel, a cooler, and bags of potato chips past tombstones.

MITCH

Why don't we just pay someone to do this?

DRAKE

First of all, it's illegal.

GORDON

And second, thanks to Grandpa, we don't have any money.

TUNNEL

Bill rests on an air mattress snuggled under blankets. He beams the flashlight on his watch.

Bill walks hunched over through the tunnel. He gets to the end and turns a handle on a ceiling door. The door opens.

Bill moves a step stool under the door and climbs through into the block statue.

ABOVE GROUND

Gordon, Drake, and Mitch spot the guard shack on the hillside.

The three struggle, but eventually climb over the fence surrounding Bill's grounds.

INSIDE THE BLOCK STATUE

Bill steadies the flashlight beam on another door handle. The flashlight flickers and goes out. Complete darkness.

BILL

Great!

He fumbles for his cell phone. The lit cell phone reads: NO SERVICE.

ABOVE GROUND

Gordon, Drake, and Mitch surround Bill's grave. Gordon hands the shovel to Drake who promptly hands it to Mitch.

MITCH

Now what?

Drake motions as though he's shoveling.

DRAKE

You dig.

Gordon and Drake eat chips and drink soda. Mitch digs twice, wipes his brow with his shirt sleeve, and tosses the shovel aside. He joins the others eating chips.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - NIGHT

Kathy watches Gordon, Drake, and Mitch on a TV monitor.

KATHY

At this rate they wouldn't finish
digging their own graves.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

INSIDE THE BLOCK STATUE

Bill rams his shoulder into the door to force it open. It
doesn't budge.

BILL

What the...?

Bill lies on his back. He lifts his legs and kicks at the
trapdoor.

ABOVE GROUND

Gordon, Drake, and Mitch freeze.

DRAKE

What was that?

A small section of the back of the giant, block statue gets
pushed out slightly before butting up against the lawnmower.
Bill feels around and touches a lawnmower tire.

BILL (O.S.)

You've gotta be kidding me!

Gordon, Drake, and Mitch are surprised.

GORDON

Did you hear that?

MITCH

It was Grandpa!

Kevin steps outside the guard shack. Gordon, Drake, and
Mitch see the guard and stay still.

Kevin goes back inside the guard shack.

BILL (O.S.)

I don't believe this!

Gordon, Drake, and Mitch show the whites of their eyes and take off.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Kevin observes the gravesite from his guard shack. A gardener hops on the lawnmower, fires it up, and rides off out the gate.

Bill exits the statue through the trap door gasping for air. He's filthy. Kevin spots Bill. Bill takes off out the gate.

Kevin spots Bill.

KEVIN

Stop!

Bill takes off out the gate. Kevin gives chase but gives up the pursuit after a short distance.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - DAY

Bill and Kathy watch the tape of Gordon, Drake, and Mitch trying to dig up Bill's grave.

BILL

What a bunch of pansies.

Bill pushes a couple buttons.

KATHY

The guard can't believe he's already had to chase someone off the property.

BILL

Maybe he won't have any more intruders.

KATHY

Dream on. Your kids won't stop till they get your money.

On a monitor, an old car parks behind another old car at the back gate of Bill's grave. ARMED GUARD (20), obese, enters through the back gate and heads to the guard shack.

BILL

Right on time.

ARMED GUARD

(On TV)

So is it a kickback gig or what?

KEVIN

(On TV)

I already chased some old,
homeless guy off.

Bill clenches his fists.

KEVIN

(On TV)

Probably some bum that's never
worked a day in his life.

ARMED GUARD

(On TV)

And been sponging off society his
whole life.

KEVIN

(On TV)

Hopefully, things will cool down
and we can sleep.

Bill flips a toggle switch on the control panel.

BILL

There's not going to be any
sleeping on this job! Is that
clear?

The two guards straighten up and look around for the
speaker.

KEVIN

(On TV)

Yes!

ARMED GUARD

(On TV)

Yes, sir!

Bill and Kathy scan the monitors of the kids' and grandkids'
rooms and cars. On the table is a scorecard with the
relatives names. One of the monitors shows Drake, Pilar, and
Vicky.

KATHY

There's Vicky and her little
darlings.

BILL
Are they that bad?

Kathy points a remote at the monitor and the volume gets louder.

DRAKE
(On TV)
I say we rob it right after
sunset!

Kathy makes a mark next to Drake's name on the scorecard.

PILAR
(On TV)
I say we empty the whole grave.

VICKY
(On TV)
You better eat something before
you go.

Bill grabs the scorecard and puts a mark next to Pilar's and Vicky's names.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The sun is low. A sign near the entrance gates reads: CEMETERY CLOSSES AT SUNSET. A man in a bulging trench coat walks through the gates. Linda drives through the gates.

INT. CAR - DAY

Across the street, Les, Jim, and Dr. Wilson stakeout the cemetery using binoculars.

DOCTOR WILSON
That Cecil guy should be locking
up pretty soon.

Les sees people loitering around the cemetery perimeter fence.

LES
What's with all the loiterers?

EXT. STREET - DAY

There are several occupied cars parked near the cemetery entrance.

A car pulls to the curb. A man gets out, opens the trunk, and checks to see if anyone is looking. He takes out a shovel and tosses it over the cemetery fence into some bushes. The man gets back into the car.

INT. LINDA'S CAR - DAY

Linda drives along a winding, narrow road surrounded by graves. Large trees cast long shadows. The car slows as it approaches Bill's perimeter gate. Linda sees Kevin in the guard shack.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Linda exits her car wearing a low-cut, leopard mini skirt. She takes a pick axe and shovel out of the trunk, tosses them into some bushes, and hops in her car.

Linda's car stops at Bill's gate. Kevin exits the guard shack. Linda approaches with a pitcher of lemonade and a glass of ice.

KEVIN

The cemetery's going to be closing soon.

LINDA

I was hoping to leave my daddy an iced cold glass of lemonade.

He unlocks the gate and she runway walks in. She hands him the pitcher of lemonade. She rubs the glass of ice all over her body seductively as Kevin follows her toward Bill's grave.

A man with a pick axe and shovel sneaks in and hides behind the guard shack.

LINDA

Daddy always liked to sit on the front porch and enjoy an iced cold glass of lemonade after a long...hot...steamy day.

Kevin wipes drool off his chin as he checks her out. Linda secretly empties a packet of powder into the glass of ice.

They stand on Bill's grave.

She moves in close to him and bats her long eyelashes.

LINDA
Do you like lemonade?

KEVIN
Yes ma'am.

She holds the glass of ice near her abdomen with one hand while helping him slowly pour the lemonade with the other.

LINDA
Oh, that's good!

Kevin's tongue falls out of his mouth as he can't take his eyes off her. She rubs up against him as she hands him the glass and takes the pitcher from him. She chugs the pitcher and lets it cascade all over her body.

She sets the empty pitcher on Bill's grave.

LINDA
Help yourself.

He stares dazedly as she struts off.

KEVIN
Thank you, ma'am.

He downs the lemonade, picks up the pitcher and heads toward the guard shack.

Kevin closes his eyes and holds his head. He drops the glass and pitcher. He stumbles into the guard shack and flops onto his chair.

The man with the pick axe and shovel creeps out from behind the shack. He sees Kevin in his chair. He sneaks up on Kevin and smacks him over the head with the shovel. He heads off toward Bill's grave.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - DAY

CONTROL CENTER

Bill and Kathy enter and scan the monitors. Bill sees Kevin slumped in his chair.

BILL
What part of no sleeping did he
not understand?

Bill flips a toggle switch.

BILL

Wake up!

Kevin doesn't react.

BILL

Wake up! I won't have this!

INT. CAR - DAY

Les, Jim, and Dr. Wilson stake out the cemetery. Linda drives out the gates.

DOCTOR WILSON

Hey, is that that Cecil guy?

Linda pulls to the curb. She pulls off her dress. Les, Jim, and Dr. Wilson lean forward.

JIM

That ain't Cecil.

Linda gets out wearing blue jeans and a t-shirt. She hustles back in through the cemetery gates.

LES

She was at the funeral.

INTERCUT - WAREHOUSE OFFICE/CEMETERY/CAR

Bill studies the monitors. He sees his gate open.

BILL

Why is the gate open?

Bill sees the man with the pick axe and shovel dig at his grave. He flips a toggle switch.

BILL

Wake up!

Kevin remains still in his chair.

BILL

I'm going down there.

KATHY

You can't! You're dead!

BILL

Call Cecil!

Kathy scans a sheet and punches numbers on her cell phone.
Fr. Johnson and Cassandra hustle into the cemetery.

JIM
That's the priest!

DOCTOR WILSON
What's going on?

Kathy closes her cell phone.

KATHY
Darn it!

Linda peers into the guard shack and sees Kevin passed out.
She heads off to Bill's grave with a shovel.

A car exits the cemetery and stops. Cecil gets out.

JIM
That's Cecil.

The man with the pick axe and shovel hears a sound and hides
behind a tree. Linda approaches Bill's grave.

Cecil pulls the cemetery gates closed and locks them
together with a heavy chain.

BILL
Where's my disguise?

Cecil drives off. A man with a shovel gets out of his car.

JIM
Hold on.

The man tosses the shovel over the fence and hops over in
one motion.

LES
What's he doing?

Two people with shovels get out of a van and hop over the
gates. Les, Jim, and Dr. Wilson are surprised to see more
people exiting their vehicles with shovels and hopping over
the fence.

LES
The same thing we are.

JIM
Jailbreak!

Les, Jim, and Dr. Wilson race from their car with shovels. They throw their shovels over the perimeter fence and hop over. They run with the rest of the mob toward Bill's grave.

BACK GATE ENTRANCE

Three cars' headlights go out as they pull forward to the gate. A large silhouette gets out of one of the cars and uses bolt cutters to cut the thick chain.

Les, Jim, and Dr. Wilson try to catch up to the others.

JIM
Halt! Police!

Everyone freezes on a pin. Les, Jim, and Dr. Wilson catch up out of breath.

JIM
I did Bill's taxes. There's plenty of money to go around.

LES
I'll vouch for that. I was his stockbroker.

GRUMBLING amongst the people.

JIM
Can you each live off twenty million?

Father Johnson and Cassandra sneak up on the guard shack. Father Johnson pulls out a bottle and cloth. He pours the contents of the bottle onto the cloth.

Father Johnson makes the sign of the cross. He creeps up on Kevin and slams the cloth tightly over Kevin's mouth.

Linda digs at Bill's grave. She hears a SOUND and hides behind a tree. Father Johnson and Cassandra approach Bill's grave.

BACK CEMETERY GATE

Next to the three blacked out cars, Gordon watches as Drake inserts a large hypodermic needle into the top of a bottle.

DRAKE
How much sleepy juice do I give him?

GORDON
As much as you like.

Vicky, Barbara, and their kids watch from their cars. Drake pulls the needle from the bottle.

GORDON
Now squirt some out.

DRAKE
Why?

GORDON
That's what doctors do.

Drake squirts some out.

Gordon and Drake sneak up on the guard shack. Gordon puts Kevin in a Full Nelson headlock while Drake stabs Kevin in the buttocks with the needle. They hear voices and duck behind trees.

Les, Jim, Dr. Wilson, and the mob creep up on the gate. Jim sneaks up on the guard shack with a shovel. He disappears into the shack. THWACK!

Father Johnson and Cassandra hear a sound and hide. The mob appears.

LES
Get those floodlights over here.

FEMALE VOICE
Who made you boss?

CLUBHOUSE EMPLOYEE
Why should we let you in on this?

One by one, Linda, Father Johnson and the others come out of their hiding spots.

WAITRESS
Everyone's share is dropping faster than the banker's offers on Deal Or No Deal.

WAITER
What do you have to offer?

LINDA
I'm a realtor. If we get caught I can lie our way out.

From behind a tombstone, Bill sees Ken wave a metal detector over his grave.

CLUBHOUSE EMPLOYEE

What about you guys?

GORDON

He's my Dad.

DRAKE

He's my Grandpa. We can rob him if we want.

KEN

I'm not showing any gold.

GORDON

It's there. We all saw him get buried with it.

Bill holds his cell phone to his ear.

BILL

Tell them to hurry. They're robbing my...a grave.

Bill puts on a long white beard. He hides a small, electronic device inside the beard. He sets out toward the group.

Bill limps up to the busy gravediggers wearing dark sunglasses, a wig, and a derby hat. He taps a white tip cane in front of himself. Lookouts spot Bill and WHISTLE at the diggers. Everyone freezes.

Bill sounds like he's had a tracheotomy.

BILL

Bill figured some of you would come after his money.

He points his cane at his friends and acquaintances.

BILL

He wouldn't have figured his friends would rob him.

He points his cane at his kids and grandkids.

BILL

And he certainly didn't want his kids and grandkids to get his money.

DRAKE

We deserve that money!

GORDON

He should've left us it!

BILL

Why? Because you won the gene pool?

DOCTOR WILSON

How does a blind man find his way into a cemetery?

LES

Or know who his friends and relatives are?

BILL

I'm not a hundred percent blind, but what little I see I don't like.

Police cars SCREECH to a halt. Officers spring from their cars. A police helicopter flies overhead with a bright beam of light on the grave robbers. POLICE OFFICER, 40, athletic, uses a bull horn.

POLICE OFFICER

Get your hands up!

The grave robbers scatter. Bill sneaks over to the block statue, crawls in, and closes the trapdoor.

LATER

The police question the grave robbers and conduct an investigation. A caravan of black SUVs skid to a stop. The Governor, State Treasurer, and State Controller exit the vehicles and stroll over to the officers.

GOVERNOR

You're on state property. We're taking over the investigation.

The officers GRUMBLE as they leave. Police Officer turns to another officer.

POLICE OFFICER

There goes our money.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

A flatbed truck carrying a Caterpillar digger arrives at the front gates. A man in Army fatigues hops out. The man sprays the lock and jams a drill into the keyhole. The lock opens. He opens the gates.

GUARD SHACK

A groggy Kevin slowly comes to.

Two soldiers sneak up on the guard shack and put on gas masks. One yanks open the door while the other tosses a smoking canister inside. Both men lean against the door to prevent escape.

BILL'S GRAVE

Several armed men in suits and ties, including SECRET SERVICE AGENT ONE (30), white, athletic, escort the Governor and his men away at gunpoint.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT ONE
Thirty seconds out.

The distinct WHOOP WHOOP sound gets louder. Tree branches and leaves race around as if in a tornado.

A Black Hawk helicopter lands in an opening near Bill's grave.

THE PRESIDENT (60), tall, hops out with several secret service agents, including SECRET SERVICE AGENT TWO (30), white, athletic.

Two agents stand on each side of The President holding the ends of a giant ribbon. Another agent hands The President a huge pair of gold scissors with The Presidential seal. A photographer snaps pictures.

THE PRESIDENT
I promised the American people I
would look for new revenue
streams!

The President cuts the ribbon. Secret Service Agent One hands The President a gold shovel.

THE PRESIDENT
Below me sits a windfall for the
American people. Our days as a
bankrupt nation are over!

He drives the shovel into the ground and tosses aside the dirt. He tosses the shovel to an agent.

THE PRESIDENT
Handle it from here!

SECRET SERVICE AGENT ONE
Where you going?

THE PRESIDENT
Gotta open a Walmart! Save me a
gold bar for a paper weight!

The President hops into the helicopter. The helicopter blows a monster cloud of dirt as it takes off.

The secret service agents watch as the digger moves in. The operator lowers the digger toward Bills grave and effortlessly scoops out a chunk of earth.

LATER

Large mounds of dirt surround a giant hole. Secret service agents stack gold and bundled bills onto wooden pallets. Forklifts load the pallets into an eighteen wheeler.

A couple of agents stick some of the bills in their pockets.

INT. DENNY'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The secret agents sit in a booth in their dirty suits with scantily-dressed women.

An agent gets up and pays the waitress at the register. DENNY'S WAITRESS (18), looks at the bills funny.

DENNY'S WAITRESS
These bills are counterfeit.

LATER

Police officers handcuff the secret service agents.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Kathy and Cecil watch as secret service agents comb the giant hole in the ground. Bill's open casket is on the grass. A few bills blow over to Cecil who puts them in his pocket. Secret Service Agent One pops his head up.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT ONE
Gotta tunnel!

SECRET SERVICE AGENT TWO
See where it leads!

Secret Service Agent One ducks into the tunnel. Secret
Service Agent Two leans in close to Kathy.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT TWO
You helped him plan this, didn't
you?

KATHY
Why would I do that?

SECRET SERVICE AGENT TWO
Tax evasion.

KATHY
I wouldn't do--

SECRET SERVICE AGENT TWO
Maybe you wanted to steal his
money.

KATHY
I'm the only one who didn't try to
steal his money.

Secret Service Agent One pops up from the back of the block
statue.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT ONE
Gotta trap door!

KATHY
You were the guys who skimmed his
money.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT TWO
Do you know how embarrassing it is
to have a teenage waitress catch
us passing counterfeit bills?
We're in charge of counterfeiting!

Secret Service Agent Two reaches back and removes handcuffs
from his waistband.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT TWO
Put your hands behind your back.

Kathy puts her hands behind her back.

BILL (O.S.)
I'm the one you want.

Bill strides over wearing sunglasses and the beard disguise.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - DAY

Police detectives flip through files and walk the premises.

CONTROL ROOM

POLICE DETECTIVE (50), lanky, enters with other detectives.
They are amazed at all the TV monitors.

POLICE DETECTIVE
This may be a clue.

OUTSIDE CONTROL ROOM

Police break open the thick bank vault door on the separate
brick room and are surprised to see pallets stacked with
gold and currency.

INT. JAIL - DAY

Bill's kids and grandkids stare at disgusting trays of food.

MILDRED
Tell the policeman we want Burger
King.

BARBARA
Just eat a little of your
potatoes.

Mildred uses her finger to taste-test her mashed potatoes.
She makes an ugly face.

Bill is escorted past several cells which contain his kids,
grandkids, and all the other people who tried to rob his
grave.

MILDRED
Grandpa?

The inmates spring to the front of their cells.

VICKY
What?

BARBARA

How?

PILAR

Are we back in your will?

DRAKE

Just die already?

GORDON

I'm gonna sue you for all the pain
and suffering.

DAMIAN

Hi Grandpa! How was Heaven?

Officers put Bill in a cell, lock the door, and leave.

GORDON

Explain.

BILL

Hello to all of you, too.

Bill drifts around his new surroundings trying to come up
with words.

BILL

I wanted you to be able to survive
on your own after I was gone, so I
faked my death.

GORDON

How would that make us better?

MITCH

We're fine the way we are.

BARBARA

We're normal.

BILL

I thought if I were dead and
buried with all my money, you
couldn't rely on me. But no, even
in death you tried to sponge off
me.

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

JUDGE MARTHA MAUER (45), black, scrutinizes a paper at her bench. Bill sits in the witness chair. The prosecutor, JEFF ROBINSON (35), short, skinhead, stands before Bill.

BILL

I wanted to teach them that money was ruining their lives.

JUDGE MAUER

Damn money is always messing up people. You didn't teach them, did you?

BILL

No.

JEFF ROBINSON

Your honor, his kids couldn't have been that spoiled.

JUDGE MAUER

I have brats come through my courtroom all the time whose parents never disciplined them because they wanted to be their friend instead of their parent. Kids thinking the world revolves around them, that they're entitled to everything.

The prosecutor takes a seat.

JUDGE MAUER

You need to show them an example so they realize how lucky they've had it.

Bill perks up. He snatches a legal pad off Judge Mauer's desk. The judge is surprised. The bailiff springs from his chair, but is waved off by Judge Mauer.

JEFF ROBINSON

You were avoiding taxes, weren't you Mr. Stocker?

Bill motions with his hand that he needs a writing utensil.

BILL

You mean evading taxes. There's nothing wrong with tax avoidance.

The judge hands Bill a pen. Bill scribbles on the legal pad.

JEFF ROBINSON

Your honor, he invaded their privacy with hidden cameras and microphones.

BILL

That was to send them subliminal messages while they slept.

Bill puts the pen on top of the legal pad and hands them back to Judge Mauer who reads the note.

LATER

Bill's kids and grandkids are seated in the courtroom. Judge Mauer sits in her large black chair.

JUDGE MAUER

Your funds will be kept frozen to ensure your children and grandchildren are in compliance and working in Haiti. The funds will be released to pay their wages.

EXT. VICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

A huge moving truck is parked in front. A real estate sign with "SOLD" on top is on the front lawn. Several movers use dollies to move furniture and boxes from the house.

A mover carries a Coca-Cola lamp out of the house. Vicky follows close behind with Bill right behind her.

VICKY

Not my Coca-Cola lamp!

BILL

There's not going to be enough space in your apartment.

VICKY

Apartment? What will my friends think?

BILL

You don't have any friends.

INT. VICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill, Vicky, Drake, and Pilar wind through the house dodging movers.

BILL
Just keep a few of your favorite
clothes and family photos. Nothing
else matters.

BASEMENT

Bill looks at hundreds of boxes never opened and piled to the ceiling of items advertised on TV.

BILL
What are you doing with all this
junk!

VICKY
We were just about to use them.

Movers enter with dollies.

BILL
All of it to Haiti.

The movers scoop up the boxes and move out.

MITCH
Where's Haiti?

BILL
You'll find out.

Vicky has a phone to her ear.

VICKY
Get me the Haiti Ritz-Carlton.

EXT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

A large moving truck is parked in front. Barbara, Mitch, Mildred, and Damian observe movers hauling boxes up a ramp and into the truck. A real estate sign with a "SOLD" sign is on the front lawn.

EXT. GORDON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill laughs when he sees Gordon run out shirtless exposing his large, jelly belly. Behind him are three movers pushing

dollies each with a beautiful girl on top. The girls smile and flirt with the movers.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Bill, his kids, and grandkids, and Kathy and her kids and grandkids sit at the same table where Bill refused to pay the check. Several waiters and waitresses stand at attention near the room entrance.

BILL

You're gonna share a meal with the person you're sitting next to. Don't order any drinks. You can drink water.

KATHY

Eat everything on your plate.

Vicky leans over to Barbara.

VICKY

There's the little homewrecker.

BILL

You're going to be polite to the waitresses and waiters.

KATHY

Say please and thank you.

DRAKE

What if we don't?

GORDON

What's this all about?

Barbara gestures to Kathy's relatives.

BARBARA

And what are they doing here?

KATHY

They're examples. Watch how they act.

Vicky points at Kathy.

VICKY

What's she doing here?

DRAKE
Sponging a meal?

BILL
None of you would ever do that.
Kathy is going to keep score and
make sure you do what you're
supposed to do.

DRAKE
So if we say please and thank you
you'll let us back in your will?

BILL
Not quite.

LATER

Everybody sits on pins and needles. Bill sees Damian
getting restless in his seat.

BILL
Don't let him run around.

Barbara gives Damian some of her dessert. Damian calms
down.

GORDON
What if we don't want to go to
Haiti?

BILL
Then you'll be thrown back in
jail. Either way, you'll have to
get a job.

VICKY
We don't know anything about water
filtration systems.

BARBARA
Or how to grow crops.

KATHY
We'll all learn.

BILL
Some of it will be manual labor
but most of it will be supervising
roles for you older kids.

PILAR

Actually, why are we even doing this?

BILL

Wouldn't you want help if a major earthquake ruined your life?

INT. HAITI AIRPORT - DAY

Bill, Kathy, and all the relatives pull numerous boxes and pieces of luggage off the moving baggage carousel. They're well-dressed compared to everyone around them.

BILL

Get ahold of Peter Navarro of Northwest Bank and see if we can get some kind of banking system down here so we can do money transfers.

Kathy writes on a notepad. Bill sees his relatives' disturbed looks as they watch the Haitian people. Drake sees a sign that reads: WELCOME TO HAITI.

DRAKE

Even the name says hell.

BILL

You'll see a lot of things you've never seen before, but they need our help.

DRAKE

How long are we going to be here?

BILL

As long as it takes.

BARBARA

What's the name of our hotel?

Bill and Kathy snicker.

INT. TAXI VAN - DAY

Bill, Kathy, and the relatives occupy two vans. The relatives bounce around as they look out the dirty windows at the world they've been thrown into.

The relatives see women walking on the dusty, potholed road balancing ceramic pots of water and grain on their heads.

Drake points at an old, dilapidated skiff.

DRAKE

That must be the Haitian Donald
Trump's yacht.

The relatives observe ladies washing clothes in the filthy gutter.

VICKY

What are they doing?

PILAR

Are they actually gonna wear those
clothes?

BARBARA

This isn't happening.

MITCH

These people need to eat more
donuts and cookies.

MILDRED

Ice cream.

Bill perks up when he sees a girl, resembling Malika, walking along the side of the road. As his van passes, he sees that it's not Malika.

EXT. TENT CITY - DAY

The three vans pull up to the tent city. Several curious people race up to the vans. The younger grandkids are frightened by the needy Haitians.

Drake gets out and drinks from a water bottle. The Haitians lick their lips as they watch Drake drink.

Drake pours some of the water over his head. The Haitians race up to Drake and cup their hands to catch the water cascading off him. They cradle the water to their lips before slurping up the precious drops.

BILL

Don't drink in front of them. It's
kind of a luxury.

DRAKE
Water's a luxury?

Drake tosses a donut on the ground. Several Haitians dive for the donut. The relatives are stunned.

BILL
Give 'em all your food.

Bill and Kathy get out of the van and grab donuts and cookies from the relatives. They hand them out to the Haitians who feed their faces.

VICKY
Dad!

BILL
Your days as slobs are over!

Kathy pulls Bill aside.

KATHY
Remember, we're going to teach 'em how to fish, not give 'em the fish. Otherwise, they'll end up like your kids.

GORDON
I'm going back to the states.

BILL
How? You came on a one way ticket.

KATHY
They'll only release funds if you work.

The family is dejected.

BARBARA
(To her kids)
We'll get more donuts at the store.

Bill and Kathy snicker.

BILL
That's what you think.

The grandkids hand out their junk food.

Bill and Kathy head toward the area where Bill met Brian.

Vicky gets out cautiously and is immediately hugged by a Haitian woman.

Vicky doesn't hug the woman, but instead, extends her arms around the woman toward an open van window. Barbara squirts hand sanitizer on Vicky's hands. Vicky rubs the hand sanitizer on her hands.

Several Haitians walk alongside Bill.

BILL

Where's Brian? Do you know Brian?

He puts his hand in the air to show Brian's height. A light bulb goes on in PASSERBY (30), black, skinny.

PASSERBY

Yes, Brian this way.

Passerby leads Bill. Along the way Bill looks at the area where he first saw Malika.

Bill spots Brian tending to a little boy's wound.

BILL

Brian!

BRIAN

Bill!

BILL

I brought my family and supplies with me.

BRIAN

Let's see what you got.

Bill, Kathy, and Brian walk toward the taxi vans.

BILL

Is it okay if we camp here?

BRIAN

Of course! We're glad you're here! What about the water filtration systems?

BILL

We've got a lot of them coming.

KATHY

Don't tell any of Bill's kids or grandkids.

BILL
We wanna toughen 'em up.

KATHY
Unspoil them.

Brian chuckles.

BRIAN
This is the place.

BILL
Have you seen Malika?

BRIAN
She vanished right after you left.
I looked all over for her. There's
a lot of kids picked up and used
as child slave labor...or worse.

BILL
Jeez.

The cab drivers unload the last of the luggage. Bill pays them, and they leave with big smiles.

The relatives are surrounded by all the boxes and luggage. They observe the sea of people and shoddy tents. People cook on open fires, eat disgusting food, and smile at them.

PILAR
Actually, what are they eating?

MITCH
Nothing I wanna touch.

BRIAN
It's a vegetable stew. It's good.

PILAR
Vegetables?

BILL
This is Brian. We're going to be
working with him.

BRIAN
Is anyone hungry?

MITCH
No thanks. We'll eat at
McDonald's.

Bill, Kathy, and Brian chuckle. Bill opens a suitcase loaded with bandages, ointments, and other supplies. Brian thumbs through the supplies.

BILL
We've got a lot more coming.

VICKY
What do we do for showers?

BRIAN
Jump in the ocean.

Bill and Kathy smile.

BARBARA
I'm not walking five miles with a
pot on my head.

Kathy pulls out a large tent box from the pile of luggage.

BILL
Okay, pull out all the tent boxes
and let's get 'em set up.

BARBARA
This is where we're living?

DRAKE
This is how we're living?

PILAR
With these people?

BILL
We'll build better places later,
but for now this is what we got.

VICKY
You've gotta be kidding!

Curious onlookers watch as Bill and the gang open the tent boxes. Vicky breaks a nail trying to open a box.

VICKY
Darn it! I'm done!

BILL
Keep going! The sooner we get set
up, the better off we'll be.

Kathy lays out the tents and hands Gordon a hammer. Gordon looks at the hammer from every angle like he's never seen one before.

Kathy demonstrates by hammering a corner stake into the ground. Gordon tries to hammer a corner stake, but repeatedly misses and smashes his thumb.

GORDON

Ouch!

LATER

Gordon finally gets his tent set up. He tries to impress passing women with his new tent. A man gets up in Gordon's face. The man walks off with one of the women.

BILL

Let's get these supplies over to the hospital.

Bill and Kathy each lift a box. The others hesitate.

BILL

Let's go! People are dying!

The kids and grandkids each lift a box. Drake takes the smallest box. They head out.

HOSPITAL TENT

The giant tent overflows with occupied cots. Nurses tend to bedridden patients. Brian is surrounded by Bill, Kathy, and the relatives near a patient.

BILL

Brian's gonna show us some basic techniques like cleaning wounds and applying bandages so the nurses can be freed up to do bigger jobs.

BRIAN

We wanna stay sterile so use a lot of soap, gloves, and hand sanitizer.

Bill sees a weak patient needing help to sit up in bed.

BILL

(to Pilar)

Go help that lady.

Pilar hesitates.

BILL

Actually, she needs your help.

He hands Pilar a bottle of water. Pilar helps the lady sit up. She hands her the bottle of water. The lady smiles at Pilar who smiles back.

Bill gives a bottle of water to Mildred and points at another patient. Mildred takes the water over to the patient.

EXT. PORT-AU-PRINCE HARBOR - DAY

Several armed soldiers supervise as container ships are unloaded.

Bill, Brian, and the relatives watch as cranes lower pallets of boxes. Forklifts maneuver the pallets into the backs of waiting trucks. Bill and Brian inspect the contents of one box which contains water filtration systems.

BRIAN

They're perfect!

PILAR

We actually get to take freshwater showers!

BILL

These are going to the neighboring villages first.

VICKY

What!

BARBARA

Come on, Dad!

BILL

If you want one, you gotta pay for it out of your paycheck.

GRUMBLING.

BILL

And you gotta share it with the Haitians.

Bill and the others get in the trucks.

EXT. TENT CITY - DAY

The trucks arrive by Bill's camp. The relatives and the Haitians surround the trucks. Bill hops out and signals to a trucker.

BILL
This one's for here.

GORDON
What are you doing?

BILL
Playing Santa.

A trucker opens the back of a truck. It's loaded with all the items from Vicky's, Barbara's, and Gordon's houses.

The relatives watch in horror as Bill, Kathy, Brian, and the truckers hand out their items to the Haitians.

BRIAN
Have fun with that.

KATHY
Here you go.

MILDRED
Those are our Snuggie blankets!

Bill hands two Snuggie blanket boxes to a lady.

BILL
Because you ordered so quickly, we doubled your order!

The Haitian people smile as they receive the boxes and take them to their tents. More Haitians line up to receive the goods.

MITCH
What are you doing?

PILAR
Actually, that was our stuff.

BILL
The key word being was.

Bill spots Drake sneaking a couple boxes off the truck and taking them to his tent.

BILL

Who's going to help us hand out
stuff in the next village?

The kids and grandkids stare at him. Damian walks up to Bill. Bill takes his tiny hand as they stroll toward the truck.

BILL

Okay, but you can't flip off the
natives. They won't like that.

Barbara follows to be with her son. They hop in the lead truck. Other trucks follow. Drake watches Gordon, Vicky, Mitch, and Mildred run to catch the last trucks. They hop in and the trucks head down the dusty road.

Drake ducks back into his tent.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

The trucks roll into the village. Bill, Kathy, Brian, and the relatives get out. Curious onlookers appear from everywhere.

The drivers unload the boxes. Bill nudges Gordon, and the others to join in a human chain to unload the boxes. At first, they are reluctant. Bill and Kathy join in. The relatives finally join in.

The Haitians grin as they receive water, food, and blankets. The smiles become contagious and find their way onto the kids and grandkids.

GORDON

All this 'cause of some supplies?

BILL

They're thankful to have anything.

BARBARA

The earthquake must've really
destroyed their wealth.

KATHY

They weren't much better before
the quake.

The relatives hug the Haitians and hop in the trucks. They wave out the windows as their trucks bounce down a dusty, potholed road.

The trucks stop at a central water well. Smiling people greet and surround the trucks. Bill does a double take and stares at a girl that looks a lot like Malika.

Brian demonstrates to the villagers how a water filtration system works.

LATER

Bill and the others hop back into their trucks and wave to the villagers.

LATER

The trucks are welcomed as they enter another village. Malika carries a ceramic pot on her head. Bill doesn't notice her as she stands in the back of a smiling group of people.

LATER

Bill and Brian finish demonstrating the water filtration system and get back into their truck.

Bill waves goodbye as the trucks head out. Bill spots Malika on her hands and knees scrubbing the front porch of a small house. She is dirty with open wounds on her face and body.

BILL

Stop!

The truck stops. Bill and Brian hop out. The relatives follow them toward Malika.

BILL

Hi Malika.

Brian speaks with Malika.

BRIAN

She says she's the property of this family.

BILL

We'll see about that.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Bill and Brian speak to a man while Malika looks on. Bill hands the man some food and bottled water. The man motions for Malika to go with Bill and Brian.

EXT. TENT CITY - DAY

The trucks stop. Drake pokes his head out of his tent. Bill, Brian, and Malika, wearing bandages, get out. Gordon, Barbara and the others stretch and yawn as they retire to their tents. Drake goes back into his tent.

Bill and Brian signal villagers to hop up into a truck. The villagers hop up into the truck and uncover water filtration boxes hidden by sheets.

The people help Bill and Brian carry the boxes. Bill, Brian, and the Haitians put the boxes in the back of the tent city. They assemble the water systems surrounded by many smiling Haitians.

LATER

Bill and Kathy stroll over to Brian who's cooking with his giant black kettle.

KATHY

Whatcha cooking?

BRIAN

Vegetable stew. It's whatever we can get.

BILL

Where do they get their food?

BRIAN

Some comes from the states, or they try to grow a little here. They don't really have an irrigation system.

BILL

We need to get them self-sufficient.

Brian hands a couple boxes of vegetables to a Haitian woman, MONA (40), heavy set, always grinning.

MONA

Hello, Mr. Bill. Hello, Miss Kathy.

BILL

You know our names?

BRIAN

Everyone knows your names. This is Mona. Mona wants to open her own restaurant someday.

BILL

Great! Let us help you with those.

Bill and Kathy each take a box and follow Mona to a nearby tent.

MONA'S TENT

Bill, Kathy, and Mona enter the tiny tent made of scrap metal and a hole-filled canopy. They set the boxes of vegetables down on the dirt floor in front of a worn, cardboard box. Mona lights several candles.

MONA

I am so happy you are in my restaurant!

A small ring of rocks surrounds a couple old pieces of driftwood. Mona strikes a match against one of the rocks and it bursts to life.

MONA

I will cook for you. No money.

She holds the match under the wood until it slowly starts to burn. Bill and Kathy give each other skeptical looks as they watch Mona pour dirty water into a black pot.

BILL

How could we not pay you for this?

She puts the pot over the fire.

Mona loads vegetables into the makeshift cupboard.

She empties a box, turns it upside down, and places it on the floor.

MONA

Please.

Kathy sits on the box. Mona empties another box, turns it upside down, and places it on the floor.

MONA

Please.

Bill sits on the box, but has a hard time getting comfortable.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Bill, Kathy, and some Haitian officials point at wide, open land. The officials shake hands with Bill and Kathy.

INT. TENT CITY - NIGHT

Bill, Kathy, the kids, and grandkids help Brian cook and feed the Haitians.

DRAKE

Do we have to eat this garbage every day?

KATHY

You're right. We're too good to be eating this peasant food.

BILL

I'll tell you what, Kathy and I are going to take you to the best place in town.

The kids and grandkids light up.

PILAR

You are?

BARBARA

Tonight?

KATHY

Sure.

BILL

It's a quaint, little place.

KATHY

Candlelit dinners, beautiful aroma, authentic cuisine...all cooked before your eyes by the owner herself.

The relatives have glass-eyed looks. Mitch drools.

BILL

Wear your best clothes.

INT. MONA'S TENT - NIGHT

The kids and grandkids sit on boxes with frightened looks as bugs surround them. Curious onlookers poke their heads inside.

BILL

I thought you'd like these for
your restaurant.

Bill hands Mona a bag of plastic knives, forks, and spoons.

MONA

Thank you, Mr. Bill! Thank you!

Barbara leans in toward Bill.

BARBARA

You were taking us to the best
place in town.

BILL

This is.

Mona hands a match to Pilar and motions for her to strike it against one of the fire rocks. Pilar strikes the match against a rock and it bursts to life. Mona points at the wood. Pilar lights the wood on fire.

PILAR

Actually, that wasn't hard.

Mona shows Mitch how to pour the water from a bucket into the black kettle. Bill and Kathy smile at each other when they see how much cleaner the water is than before. Mona helps him lift the pot onto the fire pit.

MONTAGE - MONA TEACHES THE RELATIVES HOW TO COOK

-- Mona has Mildred and Pilar wash the vegetables.

-- Mona has Vicky and Barbara cut the vegetables.

-- Mona has Barbara add more wood to the fire.

-- Mona has Mildred stir the vegetables.

LATER

The relatives see flies land in the kettle as Mona dishes up the bowls of food. They watch to see Bill and Kathy prepare to eat. Kathy watches as Bill lifts his spoon but hesitates.

KATHY

Wow! Nothing like a home-cooked meal.

She digs in to her food.

DRAKE

You mean tent-cooked.

A fly lands on Bill's food.

DAMIAN

Ooooh! You eat that?

Bill forces a laugh and shoos the fly away. Kathy secretly nudges his leg. Bill submerges his spoon into his soup and carefully sips a small amount.

BILL

Boy that's good!

KATHY

It sure is.

DRAKE

Who knew flies taste so good?

BILL

Anyone need some salt?

DRAKE

Naa, we can just lick the ocean off our arms.

Bill and Kathy see the others aren't eating, only shooping away flies and stomping out cockroaches.

BILL

Eat up before the whole animal kingdom gets it.

PILAR

Actually, it already did.

BILL

You won't die if you eat one. You should've seen it during The Depression.

KATHY

People other than Bill were lucky to have any food.

BILL

There's no fast food restaurants.

The hunger gets to them as they watch Bill, Kathy, and Mona eat. Damian drools.

BILL

It's better than the jail food.

The relatives watch for Damian's reaction as he nibbles on a little bit of his potato. Damian takes bigger mouthfuls. The others pull flies and ants off their food. They nibble on their food before taking bigger spoonfuls.

VICKY

This is good!

BARBARA

What else did you put in this besides bugs?

MONA

Nothing.

PILAR

Actually, it is good.

BARBARA

I don't think you've ever had vegetables.

MILDRED

You never make them for us.

The relatives watch Mona give food scraps to the onlookers outside the tent. Bill sees that Mitch doesn't eat.

BILL

Eat up, Mitch.

MITCH

I'm not hungry.

BILL

You?

MITCH

I'm on a diet.

INT. MITCH'S TENT - NIGHT

Bill, Kathy, the kids and grandkids enter.

GORDON

Why did we have to pay for dinner?

Bill ransacks the tent.

BARBARA

Yeah. You said you were treating us.

BILL

I said we'd take you there, so technically I didn't lie.

Bill opens a suitcase. It's overflowing with boxes of cookies, candy bars, and other junk food.

BILL

Oh! The junk food diet! I'll have to try it sometime.

OUTSIDE MITCH'S TENT

Bill and Kathy wheel suitcases a short distance. They open the suitcases and hand out the junk food to swarms of people as Mitch looks on.

INT. BILL'S TENT - DAY

Bill's on his cell phone. Corrugated boxes act as his desk. Kathy listens nearby holding a pen and notebook.

BILL

That's terrific, Joe! We really appreciate this!

Bill closes his phone.

KATHY

How many?

BILL

He's sending two Caterpillars and three bulldozers!

KATHY

Terrific!

BILL

It's older equipment and he'll just write it off.

Kathy jots in her notebook.

BILL

Get ahold of Melvin Morris of U.S.
Seed and see if he'd like to
donate some seed and fertilizer.

A slimmer Mitch enters holding up his loose pants. Kathy
uses a safety pin to tighten his pants.

BILL

See if Al Anderson of Northwest
Lumber can find it in his heart to
send us some lumber. It doesn't
have to be the grade A stuff.

Kathy tries to keep up writing.

KATHY

What about all the lumber Gordon
over ordered?

BILL

It's on it's way.

MITCH

Another boat just arrived.

BILL

Great!

Bill pats Mitch's stomach.

EXT. PORT-AU-PRINCE - DAY

Bill, Brian, and the relatives get fresh drinking water from
a well. They eat fresh fruit while LOUD engines ROAR
nearby.

Bill, Brian, and the relatives watch in awe as concrete
crushers tear apart demolished buildings. Bulldozers load
the debris into dump trucks.

The dump trucks travel a short distance and drop the debris
into large holes housing giant pulverizers. The concrete
and steel debris gets crushed in the pulverizers, runs up a
long conveyor belt, and lands in a huge pile.

BRIAN

They'll recycle that into new
houses and roads.

EXT. PORT-AU-PRINCE HARBOR - DAY

Bill, Brian, the relatives, and Haitian officials watch as Caterpillars, bulldozers, lumber, drywall, and cement are lowered onto the docks.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

MONTAGE - BILL, ET AL, OBSERVE FARMERS OPERATE EQUIPMENT

- Giant land movers grade the land.
- Tilling equipment tills the land.
- Seeding equipment plants seed.
- Irrigation equipment waters the land.

The relatives cheer Mitch as he parks a tractor. He grins as he hops down. A sullen Drake climbs onto the tractor. He drives off out of view and breaks into a grin.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Caterpillars, bulldozers, and cement trucks crisscross one another over a large, open area. The tent city is in the background adjacent to the new construction site.

Bill, Mitch, and even Gordon hammer nails expertly into the skeleton of a new house. Alongside them, soldiers staple plywood to the roof. A sign in front reads: HABITAT FOR HUMANITY.

Nearby, Vicky, Barbara, Kathy, Pilar, Mildred, Damian, and Malika clap as Mona hangs a MONA'S RESTAURANT shingle on a new building.

INT. HOSPITAL TENT - DAY

Bill and the relatives assist patients. There are fewer patients and the hospital has more modern medical equipment and supplies.

EXT. FARM - DAY

Gordon and Drake tend to the field on tractors while Haitian farmers harvest crops.

Pilar and Mildred use an electric cart to deliver lemonade to the gracious farmers who include former hospital patients.

The farmers leave the field and receive bags of fruits and vegetables from Vicky and Barbara.

INT. BILL'S PLACE - DAY

The single-room building overflows with corn, pineapples, watermelons, almonds, coconuts, and tomatoes. Half-packed suitcases dot the floor.

Mitch and Mildred clean and dust the room. Vicky and Barbara wash and cut vegetables. Pilar stirs a large kettle. They're all trimmer. Malika enters with a large basket of corn.

Pilar, Mildred, and Malika shuck and clean the corn.

VICKY

Who's gonna watch Malika?

BILL

Brian.

Bill looks around at all the food.

BILL

She's got plenty of food.

Pilar drops the ears of corn into the kettle and stirs.

MITCH

Why do we have to go back home?

DRAKE

Don't you wanna go back?

PILAR

Actually, not really.

BILL

You have to see what you had.

The group sits down on the floor and eats. Drake sits on a cardboard box, but then sits on the floor.

All but Drake laugh and smile while they enjoy plates of fruits and vegetables. Then, even Drake cracks an occasional smile. Bill scans all the smiling faces.

EXT. BARBARA'S APARTMENT - DAY

A taxi drives off. Barbara, Mitch, Mildred, and Damian smile as they unlock the front door.

INT. BARBARA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Barbara and her children enter with big smiles.

INTERCUT - BARBARA'S/VICKY'S/GORDON'S APARTMENTS

EXT. VICKY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Vicky, Drake, and Pilar enter with huge smiles.

INT. GORDON'S APARTMENT - DAY

Gordon enters smiling.

Gordon enjoys a hot, steamy shower.

Barbara enjoys a hot, steamy shower.

Vicky enjoys a hot, steamy shower as do all the kids.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Barbara and her children play at the beach.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Vicky, Drake, and Pilar enjoy swimming in the pool.

EXT. DISNEYLAND - DAY

Bill, Kathy, Vicky, Barbara, Gordon, and the children enjoy the rides.

DISNEYLAND RESTAURANT

The group enjoys healthy meals of salads, rice, and beans. They only drink water. A waitress offers to refill their water glasses.

BARBARA

No, thank you.

PILAR

No, thank you.

The waitress leaves the check.

PILAR

Thank you.

VICKY

Thank you. It was delicious.

Bill pulls out his wallet, but stops when he sees Gordon pick up the check and pull bills from his wallet. Mildred sees a girl that resembles Malika.

MILDRED

I wonder how Malika's doing.

PILAR

I was wondering the same thing.

MITCH

I wonder how all of them are doing.

DRAKE

Me, too.

Bill sees the concern on their faces.

BILL

I'm sure they're fine.

KATHY

Thanks to you, they're better off now than they've ever been.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Bill, Kathy, and the relatives exit taxi vans and receive a warm welcome and hugs from the Haitians. Bill sees Drake accept hugs from the people.

MONTAGE - BILL OBSERVES THE RELATIVES WORKING

-- Bill watches Gordon use tools to fix a leaky water system.

-- Bill sees Vicky, Barbara, Pilar, and Mildred cooking and serving food with Brian in the town square.

-- Bill observes Mitch, Gordon, and Drake riding tractors in the field. Drake waves at Bill.

-- Bill observes his relatives laughing and singing songs with villagers around a campfire.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Emmanuel, Bronte, and Johanne, slide a makeshift raft consisting of drums, plastic bottles, and palm tree branches down to the shoreline. The three hear someone coming and hide behind palm trees.

Drake reaches the beach with bottles of water, soap, and towels. He spots the raft.

Emmanuel, Bronte, and Johanne come out of their hiding spots when they see Drake's water.

DRAKE

I'd ask for a lift, but I don't trust your shipbuilder.

EMMANUEL

Can we have your water?

BRONTE

We go on long trip to America.

EMMANUEL

I want good life for my family.

Drake hands him his water.

DRAKE

On that? You're willing to risk your life just to go to the U.S.?

LATER

Drake races down to the shore with bags full of fruits and bottled water. Drake helps tie the bags onto the raft.

DRAKE

You sure you want to do this?

EMMANUEL

Yes, Mr. Drake.

Drake helps reinforce the raft with vines.

DRAKE

I can't let you do this.

He stands between the three and the ocean.

EMMANUEL

Americans are lucky. You have many good things. I want good life for my family.

DRAKE

Wait! Let me get my Grandpa Bill.

EMMANUEL

No, Mr. Drake. We be gone. Tell Mr. Bill thank you his work.

Drake pauses, and then helps push the family off the shore. They wave goodbye.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Haitian children wade in a fountain.

BILL'S PLACE

Bill packs a suitcase.

OUTSIDE BILL'S PLACE

Bill steps out. Pilar passes by hand in hand with some Haitian girls.

BILL

Have you seen Drake?

PILAR

He went to the beach hours ago.

A trimmer Mitch eats an apple. A taxi van arrives. Bill and Kathy hug the much trimmer relatives. There are a couple suitcases on the ground next to them. Drake runs up to the group out of breath.

BILL

Where's your luggage?

Drake hesitates.

BILL

You're not going home?

Drake scans the smiling Haitian people around him.

DRAKE

My work's not done here.

He puts each arm around a Haitian.

BILL

I thought even the name says hell.

DRAKE

Just saying I hate tea...stains my teeth.

Bill hugs Drake and points over at what's left of the tent city.

BILL

There's freshwater showers over there.

DRAKE

Now you tell me.

Bill and Kathy get in a few more hugs before hopping into the van.

BILL

Stretch our dollars as much as you can.

DRAKE

We will. I'm glad you're still with us Grandpa.

INT. TAXI VAN - DAY

Kathy sees Bill looking proudly over his relatives with tears streaming down his face. She puts her arm around him. The two wave at the relatives who wave back ecstatically with the Haitians. The van pulls away.

KATHY

Are you ever gonna tell 'em the judge never tied up your money?

BILL

Some things are better left unsaid.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The taxi van heads down the newly-paved, asphalt road.

FADE OUT.