

JUST GOT MARRIED

Written by

REHEMAROSE SINGO

FADE IN:

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - COLMAN'S CHURCH - DAY

The church chatter slowly fades as KENNEDY CADDEL (21), beautiful and tall walks in. Sweet melodic jazz from the organ plays. The church stands up and admires her beauty.

DANIELLE CADDEL (40), similar features to Kennedy walks beside her. MACKENZIE TATE (22), a hot blonde walks behind her, holding her train.

Kennedy shivers.

DANIELLE  
I got you Ken.

KENNEDY  
(Breathes out)  
Thanks ma.

Kennedy looks at Mackenzie.

MACKENZIE  
(Smiles)  
We are here bestie!

CHESTER CADDEL (43), pale average looking man walks over and takes her other hand.

CHESTER  
Let's go honey.

KENNEDY  
(Relieved)  
Dad.

Standing on the aisle is IAN BROKER (23), a hot good-looking gentleman and right next to him is JACOB STAR (25), an African-American stud.

JACOB  
Damn she's fire.

IAN  
(Breathes in disbelief)  
Yeah.

Kennedy gets on the aisle.

IAN (CONT'D)  
You look...amazing.

He lifts her veil. She chuckles.

PASTOR  
We are all gathered here...

His voice fades.

They say their vows and kiss.

IAN  
Mrs. Broker.

Ian takes her hand.

KENNEDY  
I sooo like the sound of that, Mr.  
Broker.

Ian carries Kennedy.

INT. GRAND VILLA - NIGHT

A bunch of guests dance on the floor. Kennedy and Ian toast and drink.

IAN  
Wanna get out of here?

KENNEDY  
It's our party, what are they going  
to say?

IAN  
I really don't care, I just can't  
wait to strip that dress off of  
you.

KENNEDY  
Ian!

IAN  
I mean I wanna be alone with you.  
Is that so bad? Is that too much to  
ask for a husband?

MR. And MRS. BROKER, late 50's walk towards them with a dirty blonde teenager.

MR. BROKER  
I wish you well my son.

IAN  
Gee thanks dad.

Mrs. Broker hugs him.

MR. BROKER  
Mh, can't believe my baby is  
married, I don't know if I should  
be sad or happy.

NATALIE  
Both.

IAN  
(To Natalie)  
I thought you couldn't make it?

NATALIE  
Yeah, yeah don't flatter yourself.

Ian grabs her and hugs her.

IAN  
I'm gonna miss you little sis.

NATALIE  
I'm gonna have your room!

IAN  
(Chuckles)  
Mom we gotta go. Can you keep these  
people busy?

MR. BROKER  
You can count on me hun.

KENNEDY  
Yeah, I'm just gonna say goodbye to  
my parents real quick.

She walks to the Cadels. Jacob walks over to Ian.

JACOB  
The limo is waiting outside.

IAN  
Yeah, can we have your Mercedes? I  
have a surprise for Ken, and I want  
her to see it alone.

JACOB  
Of course.

They hug and he hands him the keys.

IAN  
Enjoy.

JACOB  
No, you enjoy.

He does the hammering move. Ian laughs.

EXT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Ian parks his car next to an exotic beach house. He looks at Kennedy who's fast asleep.

IAN  
Wake up sleepy head.

KENNEDY  
(Yawns)  
We are here?

INT. PARKER'S - SVEN'S ROOM - NIGHT.

SVEN PARKER (26), a tall and irresistible man stares through his window.

SVEN  
(Sarcasm)  
Oh, look another couple.

He closes the curtain.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT.

KENNEDY  
Oh my God Ian this is, this place  
is, wonderful!

Ian sweeps Kennedy of her feet.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
Wow.

IAN  
Lemme.

Kennedy nods.

He opens the door and walks in.

KENNEDY  
(Admiring the house)  
Oh baby.

Ian lets her down. She walks around the house.

IAN  
You like it? The fire place still  
needs some work, but I got it at a  
relatively cheap price. Gotta put  
these hands to work.

She runs towards him and jumps on him.

KENNEDY  
It's perfect.

IAN  
I'm glad you like it.

Kennedy leans in for a long soft kiss. Ian wraps his arms  
around her waist.

KENNEDY  
Soo the bedroom?

IAN  
(Chuckles)  
Yes, yes, the rest of the house. A  
tour then?

KENNEDY  
No, Ian the bedroom.

She points upstairs.

IAN  
(Stutters)  
Um I guess the rest of the house  
can wait till tomorrow.

Kennedy holds his hand and they walk upstairs. She takes her  
heels off as she walks.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

They get in a room, it has a soft comfortable look filtrated  
with exotic dim grey lights.

KENNEDY  
When did you fix all this?

IAN  
(Shrugs)  
I didn't. The whole house is custom  
made for couples.

Kennedy gets close to him and places his hand on her zipper.

KENNEDY  
(Low seductive tone)  
Go on, Mr. Broker.

IAN  
(Jokes)  
Hey what happened to babe? Sweetie?  
Your delicious guacamole?

He unzips her.

KENNEDY  
The new one is catchy. Don't you  
think?

He feels her smooth skin.

IAN  
I can live with that.

His hand explores her back, his eyes filled with lust and  
desire.

KENNEDY  
I wanna be with you for as long as  
I live.

IAN  
(Absent mindedly)  
Tempting. God you're beautiful.

He turns her and drops her dress. He touches her lips  
teasingly.

KENNEDY  
Oh, you know I like that.

He kisses her forehead, unbuckles his belt and drops it on  
the floor. They kiss immensely, his hands explore her body,  
her hands tight on his shirt, they slowly walk to the bed.  
Kennedy lies down facing Ian.

He looks at her admiringly. He kneels down and takes off her  
stockings, kissing her legs. He gets up and gets on top her,  
his weight on her.

IAN  
I have only dreamed of this moment.

KENNEDY  
So have I.

IAN  
This might to hurt.

Kennedy nods.

Ian kisses her forehead and slowly dives into her chest, he entangles his hands with hers and unfastens her bra, he quickly slides it off her, he holds both her breasts and kisses her belly, he kisses her thighs and gets up. Ian takes off his shirt, exposing his sexy v-lines and toned body. He lies on top of her, kissing her as he takes of her briefs.

IAN (CONT'D)  
I want you to be comfortable.

KENNEDY  
(Breathes in fear and  
lust)  
I am Ok, I want you.

She takes the lead and kisses him. She helps him with his trousers.

They get into the missionary position and he gets in. Kennedy squeals.

IAN  
Sorry baby.

He turns her and imitate a dog. Kennedy squeals and moans in pleasure.

Ian spoons her, cupping her left breast with his right hand. Kennedy takes control and rides Ian.

KENNEDY  
(Out of breath)  
I love you.

IAN  
(Groans)  
I love you.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

Kennedy drops from the stairs, sheets covering her body.



KENNEDY

Hun?

Ian gets in the house.

IAN

Oh my God! What are you doing?

KENNEDY

I'm looking for you. Where did you go?

IAN

I ran out of eggs! I went out to get some eggs, you're ruining my breakfast in bed plan, go back!

She chuckles.

KENNEDY

What?

IAN

You heard me, go back and wait for your breakfast.

KENNEDY

OK, fine sheesh.

Ian spansks her and gets in the kitchen.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kennedy gets down in Ian's shirt and shorts.

KENNEDY

Can I at least read something in the living room?

IAN

Yes, just let me work.

Kennedy rolls her eyes and smiles.

There is a knock on the door.

KENNEDY

I'll get it.

She walks over and opens the door.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Oh hello?

SVEN

Hi.

He holds a basket of bread in his hand. He stares at her cleavage. A long silence prevails.

KENNEDY

How can we help you?

SVEN

My dad wants you to have this.

KENNEDY

Ow, thank you. Honey?

Ian pops up.

IAN

Oh hey, how have you been?

SVEN

A'ight.

He looks at the basket.

IAN

Wow thanks!

SVEN

Yeah cool. I don't mean to impose, congratulations on the wedding.

BOTH

Thank you.

He leaves. Kennedy closes the door.

KENNEDY

Weird guy?

IAN

Yeah, neighbour's son, never talks much.

KENNEDY

Huh.

Kennedy gets in the living room and finds a whole table filled with an exquisite breakfast.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Mh God! Am I suppose to eat all that?

Ian kisses her on the cheek.

IAN  
Yes baby.

Ian sits on the couch, she places her legs on his lap and eats.

Kennedy purposely stains her shirt with jam.

KENNEDY  
Oops, guess I gotta go shower again.

Ian smells his armpits.

IAN  
Oof, that makes two of us.

Kennedy places some jam on his nose.

IAN (CONT'D)  
You shouldn't have done that.

KENNEDY  
Whatchu gonna do Mr. Broker?

IAN  
(Whispers)  
Fuck you senselessly.

Kennedy's face changes from playful to eager.

KENNEDY  
It's going to get cold.

IAN  
I know.

Ian takes her and carries her on his shoulder. Kennedy screams in excitement.

(Minutes Later)

Kennedy comes down in a grey robe, her hair covered with a towel. She walks to the kitchen and makes hot coffee.

She sips as she takes in the beach view.

Ian stands behind her, his wet body against her. His lower body in a towel, upper body bare. He places a soft kiss on her cheek.

KENNEDY

Mhhh.

IAN

(Points at the coffee)

Is that for me?

Kennedy is dumbfounded. Ian takes her cup and sits on the kitchen's table.

IAN (CONT'D)

It's really good.

KENNEDY

What am I going to do with you?

IAN

You can try, but we all know who does the work?

KENNEDY

(Rolls her eyes)

Some men.

IAN

What did you just say?

KENNEDY

Some men.

IAN

Take that back.

KENNEDY

Make me.

IAN

OK (sing-a-song) don't say I didn't warn you.

He sips his coffee, drops off the table and tickles her senselessly. She screams in laughter and fear.

KENNEDY

Oh my God Ian!

IAN

Take it back.

KENNEDY

(Screams)

Ahhh.

IAN

Take it.

KENNEDY

OK, OK, you win, jeez.

He looks at her in admiration.

IAN

Nakupenda.

KENNEDY

What?

IAN

It's I love you in Swahili.  
Nakupenda Ken.

KENNEDY

Nakupenda too Ian.

Ian chuckles.

IAN

It's um Nakupenda pia.

KENNEDY

What?

IAN

Too means pia.

KENNEDY

I'm not gonna ask.

IAN

Jacob, his mother is from there.

KENNEDY

Ah makes sense.

IAN

Get ready, I wanna take you some  
place fancy for lunch.

Kennedy bites her lip.

KENNEDY

You're playing your right cards Mr.

IAN

I CAN woe my woman even in  
marriage.

KENNEDY  
See you in a bit.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - DAY

The waitress takes their order.

IAN  
Hello, this is my lovely wife, what  
do you have for her?

EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT - DAY

Kennedy and Ian walk out of the restaurant.

KENNEDY  
I'll get fat by the end of this  
honeymoon.

IAN  
I wouldn't mind.

KENNEDY  
The tacos here are to die for, and  
don't get me started on that crème  
bulee.

Ian sights a bold man, mid 50's.

IAN  
Oh shit! MR. PARKER.

MR. PARKER  
Ian, I see you're site seeing  
already.

IAN  
Yeah, just brought my wife for a  
fancy lunch. Ken this is Mr. Parker  
we just met his son this early  
morning. He owns the beach house.

KENNEDY  
Nice to meet you Mr. Parker.

MR. PARKER  
Pleasure's all mine Mrs. Broker.

He shakes her hand.

MR. PARKER (CONT'D)

I was just down the block, my company wants to take over the construction. How are you fairing?

KENNEDY

We are doing fine Mr. Parker.

MR. PARKER

I haven't had time to come say hi but I believe my son has made you feel comfortable?

KENNEDY

Of course, the basket was lovely.

MR. PARKER

On that thought, why don't you come over for dinner? We are having a commemoration for my dead mother today. It would be a great way to get to know each other?

IAN

Sure, I guess we can skip dinner at our place. Right honey?

Kennedy nods in agreement.

MR. PARKER

(Shakes Ian hand)

Great, see you then.

He walks to his truck on the other side of the road.

KENNEDY

Isn't he lovely?

IAN

Yeah, take my hand.

Kennedy takes his hand and they walk to the Mercedes.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - HIGH SCHOOL - HALL WAY - DAY

Natalie locks her locker in boredom. JASMINE JONES, a slim thick teenager walks over to her, all giddy.

JASMINE

Did you really?

NATALIE

Excuse me?

JASMINE  
Sleep with ANDERS, did you really?

NATALIE  
Get off my back Jazz.

JASMINE  
He said you begged him to fuck you.  
It's all over the school.

NATALIE  
That's not what happened.

JASMINE  
Aren't you going to defend  
yourself?

NATALIE  
If they want me to be the school  
slut, I couldn't care less.

GERALD BALDWIN (19), a cute jocker walks down the hall way  
with his team mates. He locks eyes with Natalie.

JASMINE  
He's totally into you.

Natalie points at herself.

NATALIE  
(Sarcasm)  
The school slut, no way.

A short jocker places a note on her boobs and runs off.

NATALIE (CONT'D)  
What the!

JASMINE  
Read it! Read it! Read it! No, I'll  
read it.

Jasmine takes the note out of Natalie's bra.

JASMINE (CONT'D)  
(Reads out loud)  
Viva's RV, 5 pm. I'd like to do  
more than glances. Gerald.

She simulates fainting.



NATALIE  
(Ignores her charade)  
So wanna hear what happened with  
Anders or not?

JASMINE  
Do I?

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - HIGH SCHOOL - END OF SCHOOL YEAR PARTY -  
LADIES ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Natalie washes her hands as she looks at herself in the  
mirror. She gets out and sees a slim good looking teenage boy  
outside.

NATALIE  
Men's room that way.

ANDERS  
Oh, I know.

NATALIE  
Well, if you're waiting for your  
girlfriend, she's not back there  
either. (Lowers her tone) Must've  
have left YOU.

ANDERS  
Damn. I like you though, not afraid  
to say what you think, that's  
power.

NATALIE  
And that's my queue.

He grabs her hand.

ANDERS  
Hey, wait, wait. Why the rush?

NATALIE  
I'm not having a conversation with  
a drunk dude in the middle of a  
party.

ANDERS  
Let's have some fun. It's boring  
back there and you know it.

NATALIE  
I'm all for fun trust me, but no.

ANDERS  
I like to chase.

NATALIE  
Oh please.

He pulls her close and kisses her neck.

ANDERS  
(Lowers his tone)  
Resist me, I dare you. I know  
you've been eyeing me all junior  
year.

NATALIE  
(Shocked)  
Wow.

ANDERS  
A little birdie told me you'd be  
here right about now. Come on  
Broker.

Natalie caresses his cheek and leans close for a kiss. He  
kisses her with vigour.

Anders pushes Natalie into the men's room, locks the door and  
takes off his shirt. He carries Natalie onto the sink and  
goes down on her.

He unbuckles his belt and goes in. Natalie's eyes pop with  
bewilderment and satisfaction.

He kisses her forehead and then pulls out after a while.

ANDERS (CONT'D)  
Wow Natalie, you are amazing!

He buckles his belt and gets his shirt on.

ANDERS (CONT'D)  
Say this to no one. Or do I don't  
really care. Clean up!

He gets out of the room.

Natalie looks at her trembling feet.

NATALIE  
Fuck.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - HIGH SCHOOL - CLASS ROOM - DAY - END OF FLASHBACK.

JASMINE  
Oh that d.

NATALIE  
Shush.

Jasmine's eyes widen in bewilderment and anger.

JASMINE  
What an as.

NATALIE  
(Through her teeth)  
Shut up.

JASMINE  
God Natalie!

NATALIE  
(Tears the note)  
That's why I am not meeting up with  
Gerald, same crew, same dude.

EXT. VIVA'S RV - DAY

Gerald looks at his watch, it's 5:30 pm.

GERALD  
Oh, coach is gonna kill me! Hey um,  
if ever, a short beautiful blonde  
girl shows up, can you get her some  
ice cream? I gotta go to soccer  
practice.

VIVA, a 40 Italian man nods. He plays some cash on the table and runs off.

EXT. GROUND - DAY

Gerald drops his bag on the ground.

GERALD  
(Out of breath)  
Sorry coach.

COACH  
Sorry doesn't cut it, drop and give  
me 50.

His teammates giggle and chuckle. They mock him with girl faces.

COACH (CONT'D)

Shut it.

He walks over to Gerald.

COACH (CONT'D)

You're our star player Baldwin, you can't screw us.

GERALD

Yes coach.

COACH

Never be late again. The rest of you, drop and give me 20.

The teammates groan.

COACH (CONT'D)

That's for laughing. Come on lazy bums!!

Teammates drop.

INT. LAKE VIEW - PARKER'S - DINNER TABLE - NIGHT

Kennedy, Ian and MR. PARKER are in elegant outfits. Mozart plays in a record player. Sven brings in a dish in a butler uniform.

GREGORY

Voila. My mom's favourite! Osso Buco.

He takes it from Sven's hands.

KENNEDY

Mh, smells good.

SVEN

Grandma was from Italy and got married to an American man, since she passed, we always commemorate her on the last Sunday of every month.

KENNEDY

(Mouths to Ian)

He talks in full sentences.

IAN

Um Sven won't you be joining us?

Sven nods. He takes off his apron. His muscles stretch his shirt. They all stare.

MR. PARKER

Come on, come on! Have some.

Mr. Parker serves them.

MR. PARKER (CONT'D)

Dig in!

ALL

Grace.

They eat.

MR. PARKER

So, Mrs. Broker, what do you do?

KENNEDY

I um, I am a lawyer.

MR. PARKER

Now I know where to go when I face the law!

They all laugh.

MR. PARKER (CONT'D)

Your husband says he teaches a university?

KENNEDY

Yes, after our graduation, they took him. He was our valedictorian.

MR. PARKER

Woof, handsome, intelligent and kind. You hit the jackpot!

Kennedy giggles. Ian places his hand on top of hers.

IAN

I think I hit the jackpot. She's all I could ever wish for.

They look at each other with admiration.

IAN (CONT'D)

Sven um, you look our age, what do you do?

Sven stares at him for a minute.

SVEN

I'm sure not a lecture or a lawyer.

They laugh uncomfortably.

MR. PARKER

Sven can you get us more seasoning?

He gets up and walks in the kitchen.

MR. PARKER (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

My son, I really just want him to take over my company, my legacy, but I have lost all hope. I don't know what he wants for himself. I wonder, maybe you can talk to him.

IAN

Wow! Mr. Parker, he barely knows us.

MR. PARKER

I'm a desperate man Ian.

Ian and Kennedy look at each other. Sven gets back in the room.

SVEN

Talking about me?

They chuckle uncomfortably.

SVEN (CONT'D)

What monstrous thing did he feed you two? Can't get myself anything to do neither do I want to take over his company?

BROKERS

Um...

MR. PARKER

(Curses in Italian)

Maledire!

He excuses himself. Sven sits down.

SVEN

Is it so wrong that I haven't found my passion yet?

IAN  
I'll go talk to him.

KENNEDY  
And I'll clean up.

Kennedy takes a few dirty dishes and walks to the kitchen. Sven follows her with a bunch of other dishes.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kennedy and Sven wash the dishes. They look through the window and see Ian talking to Mr. Parker.

SVEN  
You know since my mom died, he has heavily invested in my adulthood.

KENNEDY  
When did she um.

SVEN  
4 years ago. He thinks I'll shame her if I don't get a "Respectable job".

KENNEDY  
I think you should take your time and find your passion. We all have different clocks. Look at mine, I'm 21 and married.

Giggles.

EXT. PARKER'S - NIGHT

IAN  
Mr. Parker wait!

MR. PARKER  
I thought if I brought you lovely couple along, it would knock some sense into him.

IAN  
I get it, my dad has always wanted me to take over his dealership company. I found passion in teaching. We men like to create a name for ourselves and not sorely depend on our parents. That's our last resort.

MR. PARKER

I see. I just want to make his  
mother and grandma proud.

Ian pats his back.

MR. PARKER (CONT'D)

He could get married at least, like  
you guys! Get me some grandkids!

IAN

Haha, marriage is not for everyone  
Mr. Parker.

They have an inaudible conversation.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

SVEN

I'm used to this.

KENNEDY

He'll come around. In the mean time  
explore, pretty sure you can do  
something with those hands.

Sven smiles faintly. They finish up with the dishes.

EXT. PARKER'S - NIGHT

Ian has his hand wrapped around Kennedy's waist.

IAN

Thank you for having us Mr. Parker.

MR. PARKER

Anytime, enjoy your honey moon.

IAN

We will, thanks again.

They walk home.

KENNEDY

Strange family.

IAN

Now, now love. Let's mind our  
business.



KENNEDY

Does our business involve a cruise tomorrow?

Ian looks at his watch.

IAN

Let me see if I have the time. I have a pretty tight schedule, you know I'm married right?

KENNEDY

(Amazed)

Mr. Broker I can be very convincing.

Plays along.

IAN

My love is only for my wife, sorry.

KENNEDY

Well, she must be very lucky.

IAN

She is.

He kisses her as the waves blow.

KENNEDY

Kiss me again.

Ian places a soft long kiss on her lips.

IAN

Shall we finish this in our bedroom?

KENNEDY

(Seductively)

We shall.

They entangle their fingers and walk home in the beachy sand.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - MACKENZIE'S CRIB - NIGHT

Mackenzie lies down looking at her phone. JEROME (28), a Black-American handsome guy spoons her.

JEROME

Are you going to look at that phone all night?

MACKENZIE

Well, I want the honeymoon details.

JEROME

Why don't you text her then?

MACKENZIE

I'll come off as desperate.

JEROME

Aren't you?

MACKENZIE

I am but...

Jerome tightens his grip.

JEROME

Look, your captain boyfriend just got his holiday. He rushed over to your place and you're thinking about your best friend's honeymoon?

MACKENZIE

Well...

JEROME

She's probably having the time of her life.

MACKENZIE

I bet she is.

JEROME

So, stop worrying and let me give you the time of your life.

He gets under the sheets. She moans in pleasure.

MACKENZIE

I guess she's alright.

Pauses after each word. She looses her grip on the phone and gets comfortable.

INT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Ian gets Kennedy on bed, he kisses her shoulder and raises her dress, he stretches his hand to her panties. She moans loudly. His eyes filled with affection and want. He takes off her panties and spreads her legs.

KENNEDY  
(Excited)

Ow.

He slides in smoothly.

IAN  
I love you, Ken.

KENNEDY  
I love you, Ian.

She closes onto his ear.

Make love to me.

He goes faster and harder as she screams in pleasure.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - MACKENZIE'S CRIB - KITCHEN - DAY

She sips a cup of tea as she reads a newspaper in her pjs.

A notification gets in her phone, she opens and reads.

MACKENZIE  
Oh my God, she texted!

Jerome quickly gets out of the bathroom in a towel.

JEROME  
What! What!

MACKENZIE  
(Excited)  
My girl texted!

JEROME  
You scared me. What did she say?

MACKENZIE  
Oh, this is juicy. She says their making love like never before. This is so inspiring. My girl is all grown up.

JEROME  
Women. I'll head back in the shower.

MACKENZIE  
And they are going in a cruise, ohhh. Jerome wait! When are you going to take me in a cruise?

Her voice fades.

EXT. LAKE VIEW - SPEED BOAT - DAY.

Ian in shades, white shirt and cadet shorts is on the wheel. Kennedy wraps her hands around his waist. She has a bucket hat on, in a full strapless bikini.

KENNEDY  
My vows were true.

IAN  
I believe you.

KENNEDY  
(Playfully)  
Ian!

IAN  
I do Kennedy. I'll always do.

They embrace and kiss. Kennedy takes the wheel.

INT. PARKER'S- SVEN'S ROOM - DAY

Sven stares at an empty resume on his laptop. A newly bought canon camera sits next to him. He grabs the camera and walks over to his window. He takes a few shots of the ocean and looks at them. He zooms in and sees the Brokers getting off the speed boat.

MR. PARKER  
Son!

SVEN  
Wow! You scared me for a sec.

He sits down. Mr. Parker walks to him.

MR. PARKER  
Help me set up these posters, will you?

SVEN  
What for?

MR. PARKER  
The beach party is in 4 days. Have you forgotten?

SVEN  
Oh.

Mr. Parker walks out complaining in Italian.

MR. PARKER  
Mio dio questo ragazzo mi uccidera.

SVEN  
I know what you meant!!

MR. PARKER  
Qualunque cosa.

He zooms even closer to Kennedy's body.

SVEN  
Wow.

He lies on his bed recalling the other night.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
She IS pretty.

He stares at her adamantly.

(Four days later)

INT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

Kennedy walks out of the house, Ian behind her, both in beach wear to blend with the occasion.

KENNEDY  
Come on honey!

IAN  
Coming, coming.

EXT. BEACH PARTY - DAY

The walk to a crowded beach party. Beach music plays. Most individuals are in revealing bikinis and boxers.

KENNEDY  
We are overdressed.

Mr. Parker walks over to the Brokers!

MR. PARKER  
Get in! Join in the fun. Losen up.

Mr. Parker tears Ian's shirt leaving him in shorts and grabs him.

KENNEDY

Oh OK.

IAN

(Shouts)

You'll be OK honey!

A few ladies play volleyball. One of them, SOPHIA (25), a sexy athletic brunet walks over to Kennedy.

SOPHIA

Join us!

KENNEDY

I have never.

SOPHIA

That's fine. We just need to fix that.

She takes her vest off and shorts, leaving her in a top and a pantie.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Now you look the part.

Sophia grabs her hand and they start playing volley.

Ian and the Parkers enjoy the view in beach chairs.

Sven drops his sunglasses.

IAN

(Astonished)

That's my wife?

MR. PARKER

(Agreement)

That's your wife man.

They sip coconut water in unison as they watch.

Kennedy misses a couple of times and gets the hang of it.

SOPHIA

You are getting the hang of it.

AMELIA (24), a pretty beach girl gets close to Kennedy. She looks at her ring finger.

AMELIA

You are married?

KENNEDY  
Yes, I am.

AMELIA  
Nice which one is yours?

KENNEDY  
Sorry?

AMELIA  
Up there.

She points at the Ian and the Parkers.

KENNEDY  
Oh, the white shorts.

AMELIA  
Really?

She hits a ball.

KENNEDY  
Yeah.

AMELIA  
Funny the coconut shorts can't stop  
staring at you.

Kennedy looks up and sees Sven's eyes on her.

KENNEDY  
Wow.

Ian sees Kennedy look his way. He waves, she waves back.

Amelia hits the ball again.

AMELIA  
I just got here, my family and I  
are on a vacation. I've seen him  
around and I've got my eyes on him.

KENNEDY  
(Cheers)  
You go girl!

AMELIA  
I don't know you but I hope you  
won't be in my way.

KENNEDY  
You do not have to worry about me.

They keep playing.

AMELIA

Good.

She looks up and sees Sven leave. She misses the ball.

SOPHIA

What gives Amelia!

AMELIA

(Mouths)

Sorry.

INT. BAR - DAY

JUNIOR (26), a bartender cleans his glasses.

JUNIOR

My man.

SVEN

What's up Jun.

JUNIOR

Cleaning my ware, what can I do for you?

Sven sits on a stool.

SVEN

Can I get a beer?

JUNIOR

Wow, isn't it too early to drink?

SVEN

It's a beach party, isn't it?

JUNIOR

Every one is having coconut water.

SVEN

(Thoughtfully)

Mh.

JUNIOR

Is it a woman? Do I know her?

He hands him a beer. Sven uses his teeth to open it.

SVEN

Well.



JUNIOR

It's a woman, tell me about her?

SVEN

Have you ever wanted something you can't have?

JUNIOR

We all know we had a crush on Rihanna once. Never gonna happen.

SVEN

No, I don't mean that type of thing I mean. Something that belongs to someone else. Like you've never had passion for anything in your life, then bam, at the edge of it all you have this passion, this passion for that thing.

JUNIOR

Wow bro, all I heard is that this "thing" belongs to someone else, I wouldn't mess with it.

SVEN

But what if you know you can give this "thing" better.

JUNIOR

You don't because you won't.

Sven drinks.

SVEN

Thanks Bud.

He pays.

JUNIOR

(Shouts)

I hope you won't!

Sven crosses paths with Amelia.

AMELIA

Hel...

He ignores her. She walks to Junior.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Hi um. Who's the man that just stepped out?

JUNIOR  
Sven?

AMELIA  
Yeah.

Amelia writes down her number.

JUNIOR  
I wouldn't if I were you.

AMELIA  
Whenever he comes by, please hit me up. I like men who play hard to get.

JUNIOR  
Trust me he is not playing. He's just emotionally unavailable. I don't want to see a pretty girl hurt.

Amelia places 10 dollars on the table.

AMELIA  
I have money.

She leaves.

JUNIOR  
(Thoughtfully)  
Why do the bad boys always get the girls and nobody wants to pay anybody to get a good guy?

He keeps the money in his pocket.

EXT. BEACH PARTY - DAY

Sven gets back on his beach chair.

MR. PARKER  
I thought you went for more water.

SVEN  
I did.

They continue watching the game. Kennedy runs towards Ian. Sven looks at her boobs jiggle.

KENNEDY  
Hey.

IAN

Hey.

She sits on his chair, he grabs her by the waist and kisses her.

Sven briefly looks at Kennedy's mouth in want and then puts on a straight face.

MR. PARKER

Get a room.

Ian and Kennedy laugh.

EXT. BEACH PARTY - ABANDONED BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Sven looks at a young couple by the beach watching the waves blow by.

AMELIA

Beautiful, isn't it?

SVEN

What?

AMELIA

The couple?

SVEN

Yeah sure.

AMELIA

Amelia. You're one hard man to find Sven.

Offers her hand. Sven shakes her hand uncomfortably.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Why aren't you back in the party?

SVEN

I need a minute.

AMELIA

Oh.

She sits on the railing.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

We can chill together if you'd like.

She slightly spreads her legs.

SVEN  
Amelia, is it?

She nods.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
I'm not interested.

AMELIA  
How do you know?

SVEN  
What?

AMELIA  
How do you know if you're not  
interested? I haven't made any move  
yet.

SVEN  
Anha, are you always this straight  
forward?

She jumps off and gets close to Sven. She gets on her knees.

AMELIA  
If you hate it, I'll never bother  
you again.

Sven closes his eyes and all he could picture is Kennedy.

SVEN  
No, no, no stop!

He fixes himself and leaves.

AMELIA  
What? That always works!

Ian and Kennedy walk by the beach. Ian's phone rings.

The caller ID is CHANCELLOR, ANCHOR UNIVERSITY.

He picks up.

IAN  
Hello? Yes, this is he. What? Are  
you sure?

Shocked.

KENNEDY  
(Mouths)  
Everything OK?

IAN  
No, no, no. I can make it. Yeah Ok.

He hangs up.

KENNEDY  
What happened?

IAN  
PROFESSOR CLINTON is dead.

KENNEDY  
No way!

IAN  
Heart attack, they asked if I could  
attend the funeral.

KENNEDY  
We are in the middle of our  
honeymoon!

IAN  
They also asked if I can fill in  
until they find someone else.

KENNEDY  
My God Ian!

They hug. Ian kisses her forehead.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
(Softly)  
We'll figure this out.

INT. BEACH PARTY - NIGHT

Mr. Parker walks to Sven.

MR. PARKER  
Have you seen the love birds? I  
want to introduce them to a couple  
of locals.

SVEN  
(Shakes his head)  
No.

Ian and Kennedy walk over to Mr. Parker, their faces filled  
with worry.

MR. PARKER  
Is everything OK?

IAN  
Yeah, it's just something at work.  
We need to get going.

MR. PARKER  
Yeah sure.

Mr. Parker shakes Ian's hand and kisses Kennedy on the cheek.  
Sven does the same. Sven locks eyes with Kennedy.

IAN  
Let's go honey.

KENNEDY  
Yeah, goodnight.

They leave.

MR. PARKER  
Trouble in paradise?

SVEN  
Dad I gotta too.

MR. PARKER  
What's wrong with you?

SVEN  
(Shrugs)  
Bad shrimp.

MR. PARKER  
What? You like shrimp! Ragazzi di  
questi tempi.

He dances to the music.

INT. PARKER'S- SVEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

He quickly gets in and looks for his camera. He sits and  
looks at his shots.

SVEN  
(Grins)  
I know exactly what to do with you.

Talks to the picture rather than the camera itself.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ian walks back and forth.

IAN

(Tense)

Come to think of it I don't think  
if I should go. I'll just tell them  
something came up, an emergency.

KENNEDY

(Softly)

Ian.

IAN

What?

KENNEDY

I think you should. I think it'll  
be nice if I get the house to  
myself for a minute.

IAN

That's the only reason you want me  
to go? To get the house to  
yourself?

He cups her cheeks. Kennedy nods.

IAN (CONT'D)

What a selfish.

She kisses him intensely before he could finish.

KENNEDY

Go, I'll be fine.

IAN

Are you sure babe?

KENNEDY

Positive.

Ian nods and hugs her tightly.

IAN

Oh, I love you.

KENNEDY

I know. I love you too.

They embrace on the couch.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

Ian places his stuff in a cab trunk. Kennedy watches him. He  
walks over to her and hugs her.

INT. PARKER'S - SVEN'S ROOM - DAY

Sven watches their every move through his window blind.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

IAN

The Mercedes is here for you to get around.

KENNEDY

Thank you, my love, now go before I change my mind.

Ian kisses her forehead and get in the cab. She waves goodbye and gets in the house.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(To self)

Two days Ken, two days.

INT. PARKER'S - SVEN'S ROOM - DAY

Mr. Parker gets in his room.

MR. PARKER

Son, can I have a minute?

He hides his camera.

SVEN

Sure, what's up dad?

MR. PARKER

I'll be out of town for a few days. Just got a call. I need to close a deal on the construction we are about to do in town.

SVEN

(Impressed)

Wow, that's actually pretty good.

MR. PARKER

Yeah, just don't be a creep when I'm gone.

SVEN

(Surprised)

When am I ever?

He goes over to him and hugs him.



MR. PARKER  
I'll see you in four nights.

SVEN  
See you Pops.

Mr. Parker closes the door behind him.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kennedy admires the ocean view. She sees a tanned toned body coming out of the ocean with a surfboard. His boxers touching him in the right places.

She looks closely and it's Sven. He places his surfboard in the sand and takes a few shots of the ocean.

Kennedy's eye's pop.

Sven looks behind and sees her. She quickly takes a magazine and puts it on her face.

KENNEDY  
(Embarrassed)  
Kennedy come on.

She gets up and goes the kitchen.

Sven smirks and keeps taking shots.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

The door bell rings. Kennedy opens the door and it's Sven with fish on his left hand and a surfboard in his right. He has on a loose Hawaiian unbuttoned shirt and ocean blue boxers. A shoulder bag hanging on his shoulder.

KENNEDY  
How can I help you?

SVEN  
(Enthusiastic)  
What's for breakfast?

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

They barbeque the fish.

KENNEDY  
I didn't know you could fish?

SVEN  
I've lived at the beach all my  
life. How could I not?

KENNEDY  
(Clicks her tongue)  
Of course.

She laughs at herself.

SVEN  
But no, this is from a friend. I  
had two, might as well share.

KENNEDY  
What a neighbour.

SVEN  
Is that sarcasm?

KENNEDY  
What no.

She chuckles.

SVEN  
All done and ready. Here have some.

Sven takes a piece and puts it in Kennedy's mouth.

KENNEDY  
Wow this is actually very tasty.

SVEN  
Thank you. Just don't bite my  
finger off.

He puts another in her mouth.

KENNEDY  
Oh, imma get stuffed even before  
the real meal.

He chuckles.

He keeps the fish in two different plates. They sit on the  
kitchen table and eat.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
Oh, this is to die for!

She licks her fingers. Sven watches her in hunger.

SVEN

Here you can have some of mine.

He stretches his plate to her.

KENNEDY

No, I couldn't possibly.

SVEN

Trust me, you can have it.

KENNEDY

No, Sven, I don't think I should.

SVEN

(Teases)

Have it or I'll feed you.

KENNEDY

Haha.

She places her left hand on the table showing off her ring.

SVEN

Speaking of, were is Ian, uh Mr. Broker?

KENNEDY

He needed to get back home, the university he works for just got a devastating funeral.

SVEN

Oh, my condolences. For all it's worth I would never leave you alone, not even for a second. If I were him, I mean.

He takes both of the plates to the sink.

KENNEDY

I couldn't let him not go. I would've felt terrible.

Sven gets close to her, a few inches apart.

SVEN

(Low tone)

Really?

KENNEDY

Really.

She steps back.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
It was really nice having you Sven.  
Thank you for the fish and dish.

Sven chuckles.

SVEN  
Anytime.

He washes his hands and gets out of the kitchen.

She walks him to the door.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
I guess I'll see you around.

KENNEDY  
Sure.

She closes the door and leans on it for a second. She walks back to the living room and spots his shoulder bag.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
Damn he forgot his bag.

She takes the bag and rushes outside. She doesn't see him anywhere.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
(Shrugs)  
He'll be back.

She gets back in the house.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Kennedy opens the door for Sven.

SVEN  
(Scratches the back of his  
head)  
I forgot my bag.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Natalie walks to her Audi and gets in. Gerald runs to the car.

GERALD  
Nat, wait! Wait!

NATALIE  
(Irritated)  
What do you want Gerald?

GERALD  
Can we talk? I've been trying all week but you seem to dodge me.

NATALIE  
(Low tone)  
For a couple of reasons.

He hangs his hands on the door.

GERALD  
I don't know why you hate me so much. You don't even know me. Sure, I look the like a stereotypical rude self-absorbed jocker. But that doesn't make me one.

NATALIE  
First of all, get your hands off my car. Second, I don't hate you, glad I don't know you. And don't pretend you don't know about the rumour that is going on in school about Anders and me.

GERALD  
(Clueless)  
What?

She starts the engine.

GERALD (CONT'D)  
OK, OK, all of the guys know. But Anders is a dick we all know that.

Silence prevails for a couple of seconds.

GERALD (CONT'D)  
Look, I don't think that's what happened. OK? I've known him since middle school. He's always somewhere showing off or exaggerating scenarios. Plus, I honestly don't care what other people think. I know what I feel!

NATALIE  
(Curious)  
And what is it that you feel?

GERALD

I like you Nat. Pretty sure you know that by now.

She laughs. Gerald puts on a straight face.

NATALIE

Oh, you're serious?!

GERALD

I've liked you since junior year. Always thought you were way out of my league. I've got to admit, this Anders thing gave me a little boost to ask you out.

Natalie frowns.

GERALD (CONT'D)

No, no, no. I mean...

Breathes out heavily.

GERALD (CONT'D)

I'm messing this up, aren't I?

NATALIE

Pretty much!

GERALD

What I'm trying to say is, I fancy you Nat. Why do you think I started playing soccer?

NATALIE

(Curious)

You love the game?

GERALD

So, you could notice me. See that I was one of the cool guys.

NATALIE

Why didn't you just ask me out?

GERALD

Uh, look at you. You're beautiful.

Natalie laughs, Gerald joins in.

NATALIE

My walls are just too high. I don't want to be involved with a jocker.

GERALD  
I promise, I am no Anders.

Natalie narrows her eyes.

NATALIE  
Get in.

GERALD  
(Surprised)  
What?

NATALIE  
Do you want that ice cream or not?

Gerald grins and gets in the car.

INT. BROKER'S - NIGHT

Natalie walks in with a grin plastered on her face.

MRS. BROKER  
Care to share the good news?

Mrs. Broker walks out of the living room.

NATALIE  
Mom! Uh hi!

Mrs. Broker raises both her eyebrows.

MRS. BROKER  
Well, get in here.

She walks back to the living room.

Natalie tightens her grip on her school bag and walks in.

NATALIE  
(Surprised)  
Ian?!

IAN  
Surprise! Surprise!

Natalie walks towards him and hugs him.

NATALIE  
(Jokes)  
Kennedy's left you already?

IAN

Ha-ha funny, no I'm here for the  
burial.

NATALIE

Oh, what happened?

MR. BROKER

Um honey, Professor Clinton just  
passed.

NATALIE

What? No way!

IAN

Heart attack.

MRS. BROKER

I think we should ALL be with your  
brother tomorrow. I'll talk to the  
principal.

NATALIE

Yeah, OK mom.

INT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Kennedy and Sven walk in the living room.

She hands him the bag.

KENNEDY

I promise, I didn't look.

He laughs.

SVEN

(Thoughtful)

Either way it's not like it'd  
change things.

He walks to the couch and sits.

KENNEDY

What?

SVEN

Come, lemme show you something.

He takes his camera out and shows her some of the shots.

KENNEDY

Wow, these are pretty impressive.



Sven looks at the fire place.

SVEN

That is almost never on.

KENNEDY

Yeah, something's wrong with it.  
Ian always said he'd fix it. Guess  
he never got the time.

SVEN

(Serious)

He isn't around to keep you warm,  
you'll catch a cold with no warmth  
in the house.

KENNEDY

What? No, I've got sweaters and  
blankets and hot water and...

Sven folds his shirt, exposing his veins.

SVEN

I'll get in there and see what's  
wrong.

KENNEDY

That isn't necessary.

Sven gives her a serious look.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Or you can just check, whatever.

Sven lies on the fire place. He turns on his phone torch and  
looks.

Sven's voice comes in echoes.

SVEN

Something is blocking the way.

She leaves the camera on the couch and walks to him.

KENNEDY

Really?

He pulls out an old retainer and gets out all ashy.

Sven looks at the old retainer. Kennedy's eyes lit.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

How did that end up in there?!

SVEN

I wouldn't say kinky couple.

Kennedy takes the retainer from his hands and throws it in the kitchen trash can. She walks back in the room, it's illuminated by fire.

KENNEDY

Wow.

SVEN

I guess it works.

KENNEDY

Wow, thank you, wait until Ian sees this!

SVEN

(Unenthusiastic)

Yeah. Can I use your bathroom?

KENNEDY

Yeah, um it's this way.

She walks him to the guest room bathroom.

SVEN

Thank you, I'll just be a minute.

Sven closes the door behind him. Kennedy walks back into the living room. Her phone rings with the caller ID Ian. She picks up.

KENNEDY

Hello?

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - BROKER'S - IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

He sits on his bed, his body wet from a shower, his lower body wrapped in a towel.

IAN

Hi honey.

INT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kennedy lies on the couch playfully touching the pillow.

KENNEDY

Oh, I have missed you so.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - BROKER'S - IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

IAN

Oh, you have no idea. I can't wait to be with you again and feel you and touch you.

INT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

KENNEDY

Oh baby.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - BROKER'S - IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

IAN

I just want to eat you up, the way you like it.

INT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

KENNEDY

Ian...

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - BROKER'S - IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

IAN

What do you have on?

INT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

KENNEDY

A laced top and shorts.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - BROKER'S - IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

IAN

Imagine I'm there, taking those off of you. Just to lick and love your body.

INT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sven gets out fresh and clean. He closes the door behind him. He gets into the living room. Kennedy doesn't notice him.

KENNEDY  
 (Sensually)  
 Tell me what you're going to do to  
 me, Mr. Broker.

Sven eyes lit in anger. He walks to his bag and puts his  
 camera gently inside.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
 (On the phone)  
 Mhm.

He mouths at Kennedy.

SVEN  
 I gotta go.

Kennedy quickly sits up.

KENNEDY  
 Um honey, can you give me a minute?

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - BROKER'S - IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

IAN  
 To get your clothes off I suppose.

INT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

KENNEDY  
 (Mouths to Sven)  
 Thank you.

She points at her phone. He nods and gets out of the house.

Kennedy gets up stairs.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
 Yeah baby.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - BROKER'S - IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

IAN  
 Lie for me.

INT. LAKE VIEW - PARKER'S - SVEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sven throws the bag on the bed in anger. He walks back and  
 forth in the room. He takes his shirt off and does push ups  
 and lunges.

INT. JUNIOR'S BAR - NIGHT

Amelia walks in devastated.

JUNIOR

Amelia what are you doing here? I'm about to close up.

AMELIA

Have time for your favorite customer? I can pay.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - ROOM - NIGHT

Kennedy lies on the other side of the bed.

KENNEDY

Oh, that was incredible!

She walks down and locks the door. The lights go off.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Um, OK?

INT. PARKER'S - SVEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sven sits on his bathtub in thoughts. The lights go off. He quickly gets out of the tub and walks to his phone sitting on the sink.

SVEN

What the hell is going on?

He looks at the weather broadcast.

SVEN (CONT'D)

Storm till 6 in the morning?

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Kennedy looks at her weather broadcast.

KENNEDY

There is no way! How did I not see this?

She massages her temple.

INT. PARKER'S - SVEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Thunder sparks in the sky and it rains. He quickly gets into his jeans and t-shirt.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

There are several knocks on the door. Kennedy runs to the door.

SVEN  
(Shouts)  
Ken, it's me!

She unlocks it. Sven is wet from the rain.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
I know I should know my place by now. But the storm...

Kennedy hugs him.

KENNEDY  
Come inside please!

Sven gets in. She locks the door.

SVEN  
I just came to check if you were OK.

KENNEDY  
Apparently not, there is the storm, and all I've got is this fire you fixed earlier.

SVEN  
So, you're good?

Kennedy shakes her head.

KENNEDY  
I'm scared for my life.

They look at each other intensely. Kennedy breaks the ice.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
You should dry off.

SVEN  
Sure, I don't wanna wet the floor.

He walks to the fire, takes off his shirt and warms himself.

Kennedy offers him a rug.

KENNEDY  
This will help.

SVEN  
Thank you.

She curls up on the couch and covers herself with a rug.

KENNEDY  
Thank you.

SVEN  
What are neighbours for?

KENNEDY  
(Chuckles)  
What are friends for?

Sven chuckles.

SVEN  
I am not your friend Kennedy.

KENNEDY  
Well, what are you then?

SVEN  
That's what your brain is telling  
you to keep anything from ever  
happening between us.

KENNEDY  
(Unbelieving)  
Sorry?

SVEN  
Your brain is telling you nothing  
can ever happen between us and  
you're allowing it.

KENNEDY  
Sven I'm married.

SVEN  
And I want you.

KENNEDY  
You've got to be kidding me! Are  
you on something?

SVEN  
You're the only drug I'm on Ken.

KENNEDY  
I love my husband!

SVEN  
See, you can't even say his name.

KENNEDY  
I love Ian!

SVEN  
Sure, but are you in love with him?

KENNEDY  
Why are you judging my intellect?

SVEN  
Say you want me too Ken.

KENNEDY  
Sven are you out of your mind?

Sven drops his rug to expose his defined abs.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
I think you should go. This was a  
mistake.

Sven steps closer to her and kneels on the couch.

SVEN  
The only mistake I see here is you  
marrying that guy before we ever  
met.

He gets close, his face inches from hers.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
I've heard you and your husband  
talk over the phone. It's nothing  
compared to what I can do to you.

He pushes back a strand of her hair.

KENNEDY  
(Gently)  
Sven please, I just got married.

He licks her cheek and whispers on her ear.

SVEN  
Tell me to make love to you and  
I'll do it like no man has ever.



KENNEDY  
(Gently)  
Sven.

SVEN  
Don't fight it!

Kennedy slaps him.

KENNEDY  
Get out.

Sven feels the pain in his jaw. He gets up and drops his trousers leaving him with a tight boxer showing his bulge. He gets on top of her.

SVEN  
You need me.

Sven kisses her temple. He kisses her nose and drops to her lips. He brushes his with hers. He gets rid of the rug and makes her sit on top of him.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
You feel that? That's how you  
always made me feel, every time we  
were close.

KENNEDY  
This is wrong. I can't do this to  
Ian.

SVEN  
Don't deny yourself the pleasure  
you've been seeking all your life.

KENNEDY  
Sven.

Sven leans in for a soft kiss and dives in for a longer one. He takes off her laced top and dives his face between her cleavage. She moans in pleasure.

Sven gets his hand on her shorts. Kennedy stops him.

SVEN  
Let me fuck you, the way you should  
be fucked.

Kennedy let goes. He opens her shorts and takes his hand inside. Kennedy screams in pleasure. He kisses her neck and cups her boob with his other hand.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
You're so beautiful.

He unstraps her bra. He kisses her breasts. He gets up, she wraps her legs around his torso, he carries her to the guest room.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

The thunder hits, rain hitting the glass window. He places her on the bed and takes off her shorts.

He gets on top of her, kisses her as he takes off her briefs.

SVEN  
You belong with me.

Kennedy grips the bedsheets in pleasure. He turns her and gets in. Kennedy moans in pleasure and satisfaction. He kisses her shoulder, he holds her hair for extra support.

He sits and she gets on top of him. He lies her down and does the coital sex alignment.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
I want you to remember me, remember  
this.

Kennedy moans.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - DAY

Kennedy wakes up. She looks next to her and sees Sven fast asleep.

KENNEDY  
Shit!

She gets up, covering her body with sheets. She walks into the living room and sees several missed calls from Ian.

EXT. ANCHOR TOWN - ANCHOR UNIVERSITY - BURIAL CEREMONY - DAY

Ian and Natalie both in burial attire, have a conversation.

IAN  
(Worried)  
She's not picking up any of my  
calls.

NATALIE

I'm sure she's fine. It was just a bit of storm.

IAN

(Relieved)

I guess you're right.

NATALIE

Let's go in.

Ian nods.

INT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kennedy calls Ian.

KENNEDY

Pick up, pick up, come on, pick up!

She hangs up. She scrolls her messages. She speaks what she texts to Ian.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

I'm doing alright honey, the storm is gone.

She hits send.

SVEN

No one is going to believe you.

Kennedy turns.

KENNEDY

Oh my God! You scared me.

SVEN

I pounded you last night. You can't be alright.

KENNEDY

You are a jerk you know that?

SVEN

(Smiles)

No barbeque today?

She walks to the guest room and gets out with his clothes.

KENNEDY

Get out of my house!

Sven grins.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Go!

SVEN

If you need me, you know where to find me.

He walks out. Kennedy sits in the couch.

KENNEDY

(Regretful)

What have I done?

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - ANCHOR UNIVERSITY - BURIAL CEREMONY - DAY

IAN

Can they hurry this up? I need to get back to my wife.

Mrs. Broker holds his hand.

MRS. BROKER

Hun.

IAN

(Tense)

Mom.

She nods in understanding.

INT. LAKE VIEW - JUNIOR'S BAR - DAY

Sven gets in the bar. Junior walks up to him.

JUNIOR

What do I owe this pleasant surprise?

Sven bro hugs Junior.

SVEN

You cannot believe what just happened!

JUNIOR

You won the lottery?

SVEN

No, Jun, I won the lottery. Oh, it was bliss.

JUNIOR  
Dude, Sven...

SVEN  
It, was, bliss.

Pauses after every word.

JUNIOR  
Don't tell me you went forth with  
your egoistic idea to "possess that  
thing"? The thing I clearly told  
you not to pursue.

Sven places his hand over Junior's shoulder.

SVEN  
Walk with me my friend.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - ROOM - BATH TUB - DAY

Kennedy scrabs her body fiercely as she recalls Sven's touch.  
Her phone chimes. She opens the notification and it's a  
message from Ian. She reads out loud.

KENNEDY  
Be there in a few hours my love, I  
can't wait to see you.

INT. JUNIOR'S BAR - DAY

Sven speaks to Junior in audibly. Amelia pops up.

AMELIA  
Hi honey.

Sven's eye brows rise.

JUNIOR  
Um Sven, have I introduced you to  
my friend, Amelia?

SVEN  
Yes, um we've met.

JUNIOR  
(Whispers to Sven)  
She's a 10/10.

Amelia looks at Sven in desire.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
I gotta get back there. I'll be  
right back.

Junior walks out.

AMELIA  
We have unfinished business, don't  
we?

SVEN  
You think so?

He steps closer to her.

AMELIA  
I think so.

She closes up to him. Sven leans closer to her.

SVEN  
What is it that you want from me?

AMELIA  
I don't believe that you want to  
miss out in all of this.

She twirls. Sven laughs handsomely.

She places both her hands on his chest.

AMELIA (CONT'D)  
(Sensual)  
Let me show you what you're missing  
out on.

Sven takes her hands off his chest.

SVEN  
I'm going to stroke your ego and  
save your time. You're undeniably  
attractive and look like you can  
give a guy a really good time but  
I'm just not into you. There's  
absolutely nothing wrong with you.  
You're just not IT for me.

He walks away. Amelia drops a tear.

AMELIA  
But other people's wives are?

SVEN  
Excuse me?

AMELIA

I know about that MARRIED woman you  
can't stop drooling for.

SVEN

(Sternly)

Leave her out of this!

AMELIA

You're a hot man gone mad!

Amelia runs off.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Ian sticks his keys on the lock.

Ken opens the door wearing a sexy red lingerie and a robe.

IAN

Oh my God!

Ian's jaw drops.

KENNEDY

(Seductively)

Eat me up baby.

Ian gets in. He drops his bags on the door and takes off his  
coat.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

They head in the living room as they kiss. Ian takes  
Kennedy's robe off. She lies on the couch, Ian gets on top of  
her.

IAN

(Admits)

These two days have been miserable  
without you.

He places soft kisses on her skin. She unbuckles his belt.

KENNEDY

(Whispers)

Finish what you started over the  
phone, my love.

Ian's eyes lit. Ian gets under her, she gets on top. He cups  
her breasts.

IAN  
You look so beautiful tonight.

Kennedy leans onto his ear.

KENNEDY  
Thank you.

She bites his ear. She places his hand on her ass. He grips it. Kennedy takes the remote and lights the fire, she dims the room lights.

IAN  
Oh, that works?

KENNEDY  
Yeah, Sven fixed it.

IAN  
Sven?

KENNEDY  
Mm-hm.

She places soft kisses on his chest.

IAN  
(Thoughtfully)  
Handy man?

KENNEDY  
Handy.

Kennedy kisses him. They cover themselves in a rug. Kennedy rides Ian.

INT. PARKER'S - SVEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sven looks through his telescope.

SVEN  
How could she betray me like this?  
After all I gave her?!

He punches the wall, his hand bleeds.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kennedy carries a tray of bacon and waffles with cranberry juice on the side.

Ian lies on the couch, supporting his head with his hands.



IAN  
(Teases)  
I should leave you alone more  
often.

She places the plate on his lap.

IAN (CONT'D)  
If that unleashes the demon I met  
yesterday.

Ian kisses Kennedy.

KENNEDY  
Good morning honey.

Ian digs in.

IAN  
I am officially taking over  
Professor Clinton's classes.

KENNEDY  
I'm proud of you. Teaching family  
law full time has always been your  
dream.

IAN  
Yeah, but I just don't like how I  
got the job.

Kennedy pats him.

KENNEDY  
It's not your fault.

IAN  
Yeah well, better get those notes  
ready.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Kennedy wraps her hands around her body. She admires the calm  
blue ocean.

Sven hugs her from behind.

SVEN  
Hello gorgeous.

Kennedy takes his hands off of her.

KENNEDY

Sven.

SVEN

I gotta say, I was a little surprised with that text about wanting to see me, after going behind my back.

KENNEDY

YOU'RE back?

SVEN

Yes, I saw you last night, with Ian.

KENNEDY

Sven, Ian is my husband, and you need to get out of my life. Yesterday was a mistake.

SVEN

(Sternly)

No, no, no, you can't just push me away after what we just had.

He cups her cheek.

SVEN (CONT'D)

You're so perfect.

KENNEDY

(Softly)

Stay away from me.

SVEN

Baby.

KENNEDY

I mean it Sven! I already have to live with the fact that I betrayed Ian.

SVEN

Ken, I love you. I'll be lost without you.

KENNEDY

(Emphasizes)

Stay away from me Sven.

She walks away.

Sven gets on his knees, grips the sand as he screams in pain.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ian sits on a couch reading a book. Kennedy walks in.

IAN  
Had a great walk?

KENNEDY  
Yeah, it was life-changing.

IAN  
Mh.

He keeps reading his book. Kennedy walks towards him, and curls up next to him. She lies on his chest.

IAN (CONT'D)  
Wow, OK.

He closes his book, wraps his hands on her body and kisses her forehead.

KENNEDY  
This is nice.

IAN  
Mm-hm.  
(Two days Later)

INT. PARKER'S - SVEN'S ROOM - DAY

He looks through his window, he sees Ian and Kennedy putting their bags inside their Mercedes. Mr. Parker next to them.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

Ian's hands are around Kennedy's waist.

MR. PARKER  
God, I uh, can't believe you gotta go already.

KENNEDY  
It's been wonderful Mr. Parker.

MR. PARKER  
Yeah, thanks for having us.

MR. PARKER (CONT'D)  
No problem! You guys have been like family. Come back any time.

IAN  
I think we will.

He looks at Kennedy and kisses her.

MR. PARKER  
Now, get out of here before you see  
this poor old man cry.

Ian and Kennedy laugh. They hug him.

They get into the car and wave Mr. Parker goodbye.

INT. HIGH WAY - MERCEDES - DAY

Ian's left hand is on the wheel. His right hand on top of  
Kennedy's.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - IAN AND KENNEDY'S CRIB - DAY

Ian carries the bags inside. Kennedy follows behind him. She  
breathes in.

KENNEDY  
Oh, this feels like home.

Ian wraps his hands around her waist.

IAN  
You ARE home.

INT. LAKE VIEW - JUNIOR'S BAR - NIGHT

Sven walks in anxiously. He sees Junior and Amelia cosying up  
on the couch.

SVEN  
(Surprised)  
OK?

JUNIOR  
Sven I can explain.

Amelia bites her lips looking away.

SVEN  
(Angry)  
Fuck off man!

He goes outside.

JUNIOR  
(Clicks his tongue)  
I'll be right back.

AMELIA  
Better hurry.

EXT. JUNIOR'S BAR - NIGHT

JUNIOR  
Dude I can explain.

SVEN  
What are you doing Junior?

JUNIOR  
Dude, you don't even like her!

SVEN  
Damn right! You're the fucking  
rebound!

JUNIOR  
Psh, come on man.

SVEN  
(Clicks his tongue)  
Whatever man. I'm leaving.

JUNIOR  
Where you going?

SVEN  
Out of town.

JUNIOR  
Mm-hm.

SVEN  
Listen man, I can't lose her. I'm  
in love with her.

JUNIOR  
(Sarcasm)  
And I think I have love problems.

SVEN  
I don't care if I have to take her  
away from him. I CAN'T lose her.

Sven walks away. Junior throws his hands in the air in  
confusion.

AMELIA  
(Shouts)  
Babe.

JUNIOR  
Coming, coming!

INT. ANCHOR TOWN - RESTAURANT - DAY

Kennedy and Mackenzie have lunch.

KENNEDY  
Oh, I have missed you so.

MACKENZIE  
Baby, that is an understatement. I  
am glad to have you back, so is the  
firm.

KENNEDY  
Me too. Mackenzie there's something  
I need you to know.

MACKENZIE  
Yeah, I'm all for it.

She places her hand on top of Kennedy's.

KENNEDY  
(Tearily)  
I fucked up, I fucked up really  
bad.

She cries.

MACKENZIE  
Oh baby.

She hugs her.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Kennedy and Mackenzie walk out.

MACKENZIE  
I am no marriage expert, but I  
don't think Ian should know  
anything right away.

KENNEDY  
(Breaks down)  
I can't lose him.

MACKENZIE

You won't. It was a bad dream  
Kennedy, that's all it was, a bad  
dream.

Kennedy nods and hugs her.

KENNEDY

Oh, thank you, I don't know what I  
would've done without you.

MACKENZIE

(Softly)

What he doesn't know won't hurt  
him.

Tightens her grip on her.

INT. IAN AND MACKENZIE'S CRIB - NIGHT

Kennedy walks in. She takes her shoes off.

KENNEDY

Honey, I'm home.

IAN

Over here darling.

He walks out of the living room and hugs her.

IAN (CONT'D)

Had a wonderful time?

KENNEDY

Absolutely, I had a long chat with  
Mackenzie.

Ian gets in the kitchen and warms dinner in the microwave.

IAN

Really? What was it about?

Silence prevails.

IAN (CONT'D)

Me?

KENNEDY

(Narrows her eyes)

Oh, you little self centered...

IAN  
Come on. I hope you made me look good.

He smiles innocently.

KENNEDY  
Trust me you're no villain in this story.

The micro wave dings.

IAN  
Dinner's ready!

KENNEDY  
Yeah, quick shower then I'll be right down.

IAN  
Better hurry I have the appetite of a hundred masons.

KENNEDY  
True.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kennedy washes the dishes, Ian rinses and dries.

IAN  
Today's lecture was excellent! I can't believe I have such intelligent students.

KENNEDY  
(Absent minded)  
Mm-hm.

IAN  
Their sharpness is impressive.

Ian goes on and on in audibly.

IAN (CONT'D)  
Ken, Ken!

KENNEDY  
Um yeah?

IAN  
The water is running!



She looks at the sink overflown with water.

KENNEDY

God!

She closes it.

IAN

Everything OK? Did I bore you with  
my class discussion?

KENNEDY

No, no, I'm OK. You go lie down  
I'll finish up.

Ian takes the dish and sponge from Kennedy's hand.

IAN

(Concerned)

No, you go lie down.

Kennedy nods.

INT. SMOOTHIE HAVEN - NIGHT

Gerald gets out with two smoothies in his hand. Natalie leans  
on her car.

GERALD

Here's one for you.

NATALIE

Thank you.

She sips. Gerald leans next to her and entangles his fingers  
with hers.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Getting cosy, aren't you?

GERALD

Is that so bad?

NATALIE

I can't complain.

Gerald leans in for a kiss. Natalie gets up.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Wow, what a beautiful sky!

He chuckles.

GERALD  
(Disappointed)  
Um, yeah.

NATALIE  
Look Gerald, I think we are moving  
too fast.

Gerald cups her cheek.

GERALD  
I get it. You won't magically  
forget what happened and that's OK.  
I'm all here for it.

Natalie hugs him.

NATALIE  
Just to stroke your ego. I really  
like you.

Gerald hugs her tighter.

INT. HOTEL - PENT HOUSE - NIGHT

Sven looks around the place in satisfaction. He sits and  
types on his laptop.

INT. ANCHOR UNIVERSITY - FAMILY LAW CLASS - DAY

Ian holds a class discussion.

IAN  
I hope you've all have had time to  
go through the last chapter we  
discussed on marriage dissolution.

One student speaks up.

STUDENT 1  
What's your hot take on child  
custody?

IAN  
The law is the law STEVEN, what  
best suits the child.

STUDENT 2  
What best suits the child is only  
known by the child, aren't I right?

The class nods in unison.

STUDENT 2 (CONT'D)

What if the child wants the other parent?

IAN

Want and need are two different things ELANOR.

INT. ANCHOR LAW FIRM - COURT - DAY

Kennedy defends a mother of two, sued for drug dealing.

KENNEDY

The prosecution case against SARAH is built on pure circumstantial evidence. Mere suspicion is not enough to establish guilt beyond a reasonable doubt.

Kennedy points at Sarah.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Sarah is a devoted mother who puts in a lot of effort to make sure that her family lives in a safe and loving environment. She is a functioning individual. She keeps up!

INT. COURT - DAY

Kennedy walks out of the room. A male lawyer walks next to her.

MALE LAWYER 1

Gees with that aggressiveness, I'll have you as my lawyer when I get in trouble.

Kennedy chuckles.

Another male lawyer walks by her.

MALE LAWYER 2

That was excellent!

KENNEDY

Thank you. Every one deserves justice.

MALE LAWYER 2

True. Enjoy the rest of your day.

KENNEDY  
Absolutely, I will.  
(Two months later)

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Ian and Kennedy have a double date with Mackenzie and Jerome.

KENNEDY  
I'm surprised to see you in town  
Jerome.

JEROME  
Got a few days off! Might as well  
see my baby.

He puts his hand around Mackenzie's shoulders.

IAN  
How has the marine life been  
treating you?

JEROME  
I can't complain.

A woman walks by the two pair.

WOMAN  
Oh my God! You are that couple!

She points at Kennedy and Ian.

IAN  
Excuse me?

WOMAN  
(Emphasizes)  
You're that couple.

She shows them the picture of them getting out of the speed  
boat.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
Look.

KENNEDY  
How do you have this?

WOMAN  
A magnificent photographer shot  
this. It's everywhere. Here's is  
website.

Kennedy reads the website name.

KENNEDY  
Trovato la mia passione?

WOMAN  
I thought you.... I have to go.

Mackenzie googles the website.

MACKENZIE  
A gallery is being hosted this week.

JEROME  
Let me see that.

He takes Mackenzie's phone. Ian and Kennedy look at each other.

INT. TROVATO LA MIA PASSIONE - NIGHT

Sven walks around the gallery in excitement. His attire, a pale purple tux.

OLD WOMAN  
I'd really like to have that one.

She points at a sun touching the ocean photograph.

OLD WOMAN (CONT'D)  
It speaks to me.

Ian and Kennedy walk in. Sven sighs in relief.

SVEN  
(To the old woman)  
I'll be right back.

He walks towards them.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
Ian, Kennedy.

He shakes Ian's hand and kisses Kennedy on the cheek.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
I am so glad you could make it.

IAN  
I am surprised you're in Anchor town. This is actually pretty inspiring.

Sven looks at Kennedy in want.

SVEN

The inspiration here is your wife,  
Ian.

IAN

Sorry?

SVEN

We had a talk few months ago. And  
it brought this to life. I decided  
to launch my own gallery and found  
this place to be the perfect fit.

IAN

You never mentioned we were ever  
photographed.

KENNEDY

And kept for display.

IAN

(Jokes)

We might sue you.

SVEN

I didn't know how else to contact  
you guys.

Ian's phone rings.

IAN

This is all very spectacular.

He walks out.

KENNEDY

(Panics)

What the fuck are you doing?

SVEN

God! I thought you wouldn't make  
it.

KENNEDY

What are you doing Sven?

SVEN

Aren't you proud of me? I worked  
hard on this. Two months of  
sleepless nights just to make this  
happen.

KENNEDY

I mean what are you doing in Anchor town?

SVEN

(Chuckles devilishly)  
You're not getting rid of me that easy Kennedy.

The old woman taps Sven.

SVEN (CONT'D)

(In anger)  
Just a minute!

He calms himself.

SVEN (CONT'D)

Just a minute dear, I'll be right there.

The old woman walks away.

SVEN (CONT'D)

(Breathes out heavily)  
Look, have you told him yet?

KENNEDY

Who?

SVEN

Ian, that we belong together.

KENNEDY

That's absurd, and you know it.

Sven holds her hands.

SVEN

I need one night, one night. I just wanna make love to you in the opening glittering sky.

KENNEDY

You're crazy and you're scaring me.

She takes her hands from his grip.

SVEN

(Licks his lower lip)  
If you won't tell him I will.

Ian pops up.

IAN  
Hey everything OK?

Sven smiles.

SVEN  
Everything is just right.

KENNEDY  
I feel a bit chilly. Can you walk  
me to the car.

IAN  
Yeah, of course honey.

Ian and Kennedy walk out. Sven plasters a fake smile and talks to his clients.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

Ian gently places Kennedy on the passenger's seat. He takes off his coat and puts it around her shoulders. He kisses her on the forehead.

IAN  
I'll be right back.

Kennedy nods.

INT. TROVATO LA MIA PASSIONE - DAY

Mackenzie walks to Sven whose focus is on a tablet.

MACKENZIE  
Impressive.

SVEN  
Thank you, the gallery was last  
night, but maybe if you could find  
something you like, we can come to  
an agreement.

MACKENZIE  
Hello Sven.

His gaze switches from his tablet to Mackenzie.

SVEN  
Do I know you?

She sits on a sofa crossing her leg, exposing her thigh.



MACKENZIE  
No, but I know you.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Kennedy shakes her leg nervously. Mackenzie walks in.

KENNEDY  
(Breathes in relief)  
I was worried sick!

MACKENZIE  
Sorry, had to make as stop.

She sits.

KENNEDY  
OK. I'm going to talk to Ian  
tonight.

Mackenzie places her hand on top of Kennedy's.

MACKENZIE  
Are you sure?

KENNEDY  
I don't have much of a choice.

MACKENZIE  
We always have a choice, Ken.

KENNEDY  
I don't want to keep lying to him  
or myself.

MACKENZIE  
You're not lying to him. You just  
didn't tell him a very small detail  
of your life. Neither did he ask.

Kennedy breathes out anxiously.

KENNEDY  
Well, if he cheated on me during  
our honey moon, I would wanna know.

MACKENZIE  
Oh honey. Are you into him? Sven,  
are you into Sven?

KENNEDY  
What? No!

MACKENZIE

Good, cause I gave him a piece of my mind this morning.

KENNEDY

You provoked him?

MACKENZIE

No, he was messing up your life I just told him to back off.

KENNEDY

Mackenzie he's crazy! He might do anything now. He's probably on his way going to ruin my marriage.

MACKENZIE

OK Ken, calm down. Nobody is ruining anybody's marriage.

They hug.

INT. IAN AND MACKENZIE'S CRIB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ian shaves his beard. Kennedy brushes her teeth.

IAN

You know come to think of it, it's quite strange that Sven launched his art gallery in Anchor town.

KENNEDY

Strange men do strange things.

IAN

(Shrugs)  
Yeah, I guess.

He cleanses.

IAN (CONT'D)

Either way, we are getting a commission for that photograph.

KENNEDY

(Absent minded)  
Of course.

Ian walks to the bedroom and jumps on the bed.

IAN

Ah long day tomorrow.

Kennedy gets out of the bathroom and leans on the door.

KENNEDY  
Honey?

IAN  
Yeah?

KENNEDY  
We need to talk.

IAN  
(Questioning)  
OK?

KENNEDY  
I hope this won't change things.  
But I would understand if it will.

IAN  
Honey, you're scaring me.

KENNEDY  
I um, there is no easy way to say  
this.

IAN  
Come on Ken, it's me.

KENNEDY  
I had an affair.

IAN  
What?

KENNEDY  
With Sven. It was brief, it has  
never happened again. It was one  
night, one night.

Ian runs his fingers through his hair.

IAN  
(Unbelieving)  
Wow!

KENNEDY  
(Teary)  
I'm so sorry. It was a mistake. I  
felt horrible since.

Ian's eyes get watery.

IAN

Um I'm going to use the guest room tonight.

KENNEDY

No, Ian no.

IAN

Any other response from me, you won't like.

He takes a robe and gets out of the room. Kennedy sits in her bed and cries.

INT. KITCHEN- DAY

Kennedy eats toast and drinks orange juice on the kitchen table. Ian walks in.

IAN

I'm going to my parents for a few days.

KENNEDY

Ian, let's talk about this.

Ian steps close to her and kisses her on the forehead.

IAN

Don't worry, the house's got tight security.

He walks out of the room. Kennedy cries on the kitchen table.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mackenzie and Kennedy sit on the couch. Mackenzie hugs Kennedy tightly as she cries immensely.

(Two weeks later)

INT. BROKER'S - IAN'S BED - DAY

Natalie walks in.

NATALIE

Dang, smells like a someone died in here.

IAN

My soul.

Natalie sits next him.

NATALIE

(Screams)

Look at you, you're miserable  
without her. When was the last time  
you shaved or showered!

IAN

And there goes my earing.

NATALIE

Come on, this isn't you!

She pulls his hand.

IAN

Leave me be Nat, I'm on sabbatical.

NATALIE

This you isn't going to solve your  
problems.

IAN

When did you become a damn  
therapist?

NATALIE

I'm not. I am your baby sister and  
I know this isn't you.

IAN

She had an affair.

NATALIE

And told you about it, do you know  
what that takes? She knew it was  
going to ruin your marriage, she  
told you anyways!

Ian breathes out.

IAN

What do you suggest I do?

NATALIE

Go to her and work this shit out. I  
like being the only child around.

IAN

I'm not ready.

NATALIE

For better or worse remember?

She gets out of the room.

IAN  
(Groans)  
I hate it when she's right.

EXT. BROKER'S - NIGHT

Natalie gets in Gerald's car.

NATALIE  
Hi sweetie.

They kiss.

Gerald drives away.

INT. BROKER'S - IAN'S BED - NIGHT - DREAM

Ian and Kennedy run in the forest. Ian catches up to her and kisses her. Kennedy gets pulled from him into Sven's hands.

Sven takes Kennedy's clothes off. They kiss as they look at him.

IAN  
No!

Sven laughs devilishly.

IAN (CONT'D)  
Stop please! Stop!

Kennedy takes her wedding ring off.

INT. BROKER'S - IAN'S BED - NIGHT - END OF DREAM

Ian wakes up sweating. He hits the bed in anger.

IAN  
Damn it!

INT. IAN AND MACKENZIE'S CRIB - NIGHT

Kennedy walks her parents to the door.

DANIELLE  
He'll come around honey.

KENNEDY  
 (Sadly)  
 Yeah.

Chester hugs Kennedy.

CHESTER  
 Goodnight sweetie, we are here if  
 you need anything.

They walk out. She locks the door. It drizzles.

The door bell rings. She opens it.

KENNEDY  
 (Shocked)  
 Sven?

SVEN  
 Expecting someone else?

KENNEDY  
 What are you doing here?

SVEN  
 Aren't you going to let me in?

KENNEDY  
 (Out of breath)  
 Wh, what?

He lets himself in.

SVEN  
 You did it.

He looks around the place. Kennedy closes the door.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
 That wasn't so hard, was it?

KENNEDY  
 Haven't you done enough harm?

SVEN  
 Harm? You should thank me. What was  
 a teacher going to give you?

KENNEDY  
 (Teary)  
 He's the love of my life. And I  
 gave that away for one night. One  
 night.

SVEN  
You don't mean that.

He gets close and hugs her. She pulls away.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
I'm here now, everything is going  
to be fine.

KENNEDY  
(Tiredly)  
Leave please, just go.

SVEN  
(Sternly)  
I'm the love of your life. You  
can't just kick me out.

KENNEDY  
I don't love you Sven.

Pauses after every word.

SVEN  
Baby!

KENNEDY  
(Angry)  
Go!

SVEN  
Why are you so ungrateful? I did  
the fucking job, I did it for you!  
You are my muse. The damn gallery!  
I have money now, why won't you  
want me?!

EXT. IAN AND MACKENZIE'S CRIB - NIGHT

Ian walks to the door. He hears distant arguments. He takes  
out his keys, they fall in the rain.

IAN  
Shit!

INT. IAN AND MACKENZIE'S CRIB - NIGHT

KENNEDY  
I don't want you! No one is going  
to want you! Sven you need help!

Sven gets close and pulls her hair.



SVEN  
You're going to learn to love me!

IAN  
Let her go.

KENNEDY  
Ian!

SVEN  
The man himself.

IAN  
Let her go Sven.

KENNEDY  
Uh, you're hurting me.

SVEN  
Shut up!

Kennedy moans in pain.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
Aren't you two over?

IAN  
You have done enough damage Sven,  
now leave this house or I'll call  
the cops.

SVEN  
Really?

IAN  
I have them on speed dial.

Sven looks at both of them.

SVEN  
How pathetic. Kennedy this is not  
over.

Sven lets go of her and walks past Ian.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
Always nice seeing you, Ian.

He walks out. Ian runs to Kennedy and hugs her.

They look at each other intimately.

IAN  
I think I should go.

He lets go of Kennedy. She dries her tears.

KENNEDY

What were you doing here in the first place?

Ian stops walking and stands still.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(Softly)

You miss me. You miss us. I know I do.

She slowly walks to him and leans on his back.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(Softly)

Please, don't go.

IAN

What was that guy doing here Ken?

KENNEDY

I don't know.

IAN

(Unbelieving)

You don't know?

KENNEDY

Ian look at me.

He remains still. Kennedy turns him. She cups his cheek.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Let's go for couple therapy, mh?

Ian closes his eyes to feel her touch.

IAN

If I stay here. I won't dare think about what happened. I would want to be with you, touch you, hold you thus betraying myself.

He takes her hand off his cheek.

IAN (CONT'D)

I need some time.

KENNEDY

What if he comes back? I am all alone here.

IAN  
You didn't have trouble the first  
time you two were alone.

He walks to the door.

IAN (CONT'D)  
Have the cops in speed dial.

He walks out.

EXT. ANCHOR UNIVERSITY - DAY

Ian walks out of the university. Jacob leans on his Mercedes.

JACOB  
Got some where to be?

IAN  
(Relieved)  
Oh man!

They bro hug.

JACOB  
(Jokes)  
I go to Africa and you already  
having marriage trouble.

Ian is in shock.

JACOB (CONT'D)  
Natalie told me. Let's grab a  
drink?

Ian gets in his car and drive off.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

They have a couple of drinks.

JACOB  
Man, that's just wrong, even for  
Ken.

IAN  
Yeah well, I don't know, I'm  
sitting here thinking maybe I am  
the problem?

Jacob drinks his beer.

JACOB

What could possibly be wrong with the Ian Broker?

IAN

What? Come on man!

JACOB

Women always drooled for you, when you was taking lunch, walking a dog or even helping MS. TRISH watch her plants while she's gone...

IAN

Those all sound...

JACOB

Lemme finish, when you was playing chess, ice skating, helping someone with their home work, tutoring. All I am saying is you're a good guy and most women saw that. Kennedy is damn lucky to have you.

He drinks the last sip of his beer.

IAN

Well, I guess it wasn't enough or maybe I wasn't enough.

JACOB

Good guys always get hurt my brother, it's the unspoken rule.

He pats Ian's back.

(Two weeks later)

INT. IAN AND MACKENZIE'S CRIB - NIGHT

Kennedy opens the door. It's Ian.

KENNEDY

(Surprised)

Hey!

IAN

Hey. Can I come in?

KENNEDY

Sure, of course.

Mackenzie walks to the door.

MACKENZIE

I was just about to leave.

IAN

Oh, Mackenzie was here?

KENNEDY

Yeah, for the past few days, since Jerome's gone back to work. She was around.

MACKENZIE

I'll be right back.

She kisses Kennedy and Ian on the cheek.

KENNEDY

Later.

IAN

Can we talk?

KENNEDY

Yeah sure.

They walk into the living room. Ian looks tense.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

You Ok?

IAN

Yes, um. I figured this distance isn't helping any of us.

Pauses.

IAN (CONT'D)

I guess what I'm trying to say is sitting alone in my childhood bed isn't going to give me the answers that I'm looking for.

KENNEDY

Yeah?

Ian sits on the couch.

IAN

And neither are you huh?

Kennedy shrugs and sits next to him. Ian holds her hand.

IAN (CONT'D)  
 What about that couple therapy you  
 suggested?

Ian manages a smile.

IAN (CONT'D)  
 I think, I know I still want you in  
 my life, do you still...?

Kennedy sits on his lap and kisses him.

KENNEDY  
 Is that an answer for you?

Ian nods.

IAN  
 Tell Mackenzie to go home.

Kennedy takes her phone. Ian pulls her, she drops the phone.  
 He kisses her neck as he unbuckles his belt, she takes off  
 her panties and drops them on the floor. Ian holds her by her  
 waist and gets in her, her dress covers everything.

KENNEDY  
 (Seductively)  
 I am yours Ian, forever and ever.

IAN  
 (Sensually)  
 I have only waited a month to hear  
 your seductive words.

KENNEDY  
 Was it worth it?

As she rides.

IAN  
 No, I want to hear them every day  
 for the rest of my life.

They kiss immensely.

EXT. IAN AND MACKENZIE'S CRIB - DAY

Ian and Kennedy walk out of the house. Sven leans on his  
 jeep.

SVEN  
 What a lovely couple.

He walks to them in a drunk motion.

SVEN (CONT'D)  
Hi baby.

IAN  
OK, that's it!

Ian takes Sven by his shirt and punches him.

KENNEDY  
Oh my God! Someone help!

IAN  
Stay away from us!

Sven rubs off blood from his broken lips.

SVEN  
Ken why do you like this guy? He's violent.

IAN  
I'll show you violent!

He picks him up and punches him again.

SVEN  
Ken, I love you.

IAN  
(Furious)  
No, you don't get to say that! You hear me!

KENNEDY  
Ian stop please!

Ian beats Sven. Kennedy faints.

SVEN  
Kennedy!!

Ian turns.

IAN  
Ken!

He leaves Sven on the spot and runs to Kennedy.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN HOSPITAL - DAY

Mackenzie runs to Ian who's walking back and forth.

MACKENZIE

I came here as soon as I could. Is she Ok?

A doctor walks past them.

IAN

Doctor how is she? Um Kennedy?  
Kennedy Broker? I am her husband.

DOCTOR

Oh yes, right this way.

Mackenzie and Ian walk to Kennedy's room.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

We just sedated her but she'll be fine.

Ian kneels next to her.

IAN

How are you honey?

KENNEDY

Mh, I have been better.

Ian kisses her hand.

IAN

You scared me.

KENNEDY

No, you scared me.

DOCTOR

They'll be fine. It's normal in the second trimester of any pregnant woman.

Kennedy, Ian and Mackenzie look at each other.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Well, most couples would be happy meh. I'll let you sort this out. I'll be out if you need anything.

He gets out of the room.

Mackenzie breaks the ice.

MACKENZIE

Oh look, my baby girl is going to be a mommy!



She reads the tension of the room.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
I'll get something to drink.

She heads out.

KENNEDY  
Ian.

IAN  
Before you say anything Kennedy.  
I'm glad you're safe and sound.  
Both of you.

Touches her belly.

KENNEDY  
Ian, I didn't know.

Ian stands up and walks back and forth.

IAN  
How do I know that it's ours?

KENNEDY  
You don't.

Ian hugs Kennedy tightly.  
(Six months later)

EXT. IAN AND MACKENZIE'S CRIB - NIGHT

Ian and Kennedy walk in.

Kennedy stops.

KENNEDY  
Ian.

IAN  
Kennedy, you Ok?

KENNEDY  
My water just broke.

IAN  
(Panics)  
Oh my God! Oh my God! OK!

Ian gets Kennedy to the car and walks back to the house to get some supplies. He gets in the car.

IAN (CONT'D)  
You OK?

Kennedy screams in pain.

KENNEDY  
(Through her teeth)  
Get me to the hospital.

IAN  
Yeah, OK.

Ian starts the engine and reverses.

INT. ANCHOR TOWN HOSPITAL - KENNEDY'S ROOM - DAY

Mackenzie and Jerome walk in the room. Kennedy holds a healthy baby boy.

MACKENZIE  
Oh, aren't you a cutie?

Mackenzie takes the baby from Kennedy's hands.

IAN  
My parents are on the way.

KENNEDY  
Oh OK.

She yawns tiredly.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)  
I need some rest.

IAN  
Yeah, of course.

Ian kisses her hand.

IAN (CONT'D)  
We'll be outside.

A nurse gets in and takes the baby.

EXT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - DAY

Mr. and Mrs. Broker walk with Jacob. He holds flowers in his hands. Ian hugs his parents then Jacob.

MRS. BROKER  
 (Concerned)  
 How is she?

MACKENZIE  
 She's fine. Both of them are.

MR. BROKER  
 (Teary)  
 Oh, I still can't believe I have a  
 grandson.

Mrs. Broker hugs him.

JACOB  
 (To Ian)  
 You OK?

IAN  
 Never been happier man. I know he  
 might not be mine. But I love him  
 regardless.

Jacob nods in agreement.  
 (Few days later)

INT. BUILDING - THERAPY SESSION - DAY

DR. TABITHA speaks to Ian and Kennedy.

DR. TABITHA  
 I understand that you're from  
 labor.

KENNEDY  
 Yes.

IAN  
 Hence missing some of the sessions.

DR. TABITHA  
 And how has the child changed the  
 relationship between you two?

KENNEDY  
 Well after ISAAC was born...

Ian puts his hand on top of hers.

IAN  
 We had a DNA test.

DR. TABITHA

And?

IAN

(Confidently)

He's mine.

DR. TABITHA

That's wonderful news! Children due  
tend to bring parents together.

They laugh.

DR. TABITHA (CONT'D)

(Curious)

What about the nagging third party?  
Is he still a problem?

KENNEDY

No.

IAN

We pulled some strings, he can't  
really do any business here.

KENNEDY

Or exist whatsoever.

DR. TABITHA

I see.

She notes down. They chat inaudibly.

EXT. LAKE VIEW - BEACH - DAY

Mr. Parker hands Sven a beer.

SVEN

Thank you.

Silence prevails for a minute.

MR. PARKER

Son, you have loved, you haven't  
lived.

INT. HOTEL - ENGAGEMENT PARTY - NIGHT

Jerome holds Mackenzie's hand. He puts a ring on her finger.

JEROME

Baby, I wanna come home to  
something as wonderful and  
beautiful as you.

He kisses her ring.

JEROME (CONT'D)

You are all I have ever wanted.

Mackenzie whispers.

MACKENZIE

You can take me on a cruise now.

Jerome whispers back.

JEROME

Eat you up in the cool soothing  
blowing wind.

They chuckle and kiss.

FADE OUT.