EXT. OCEAN BEACH - DAY

The beautiful horizon is expansive.

The image moves from the beach into a nearby section of cottages.

EXT. DRIVEWAY

A few people unload boxes from a small moving truck into a cottage with fun.

EXT. OCEAN BEACH - DUSK

The same group party on the beach with food, drink, music, and dance.

In another section of the beach, a teenage group party with drink, smoke, music and dance.

EXT. OCEAN BEACH - DAY

It is windy with clouds as a few people stroll along. SUZY and CHARLES JENKINS, a couple in their fifties walk slowly together. “Charles and Suzy are here”, is drawn in the sand.

A wave washes over the names.

CHARLES

This is it.

SUZY

Yes, to a new chapter.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Charles and Suzy lay in bed.

CHARLES

This is where I’ve always wanted to be.

SUZY

Why thank you.

CHARLES

You’re welcome and the ocean.
SUZY
I know and it may inspire new stories.

CHARLES
Maybe, but sometimes I feel storied out. No more to tell. And there are too many just sitting there on the unproduced shelf. What will happen with them and has it been a waste?

SUZY
No matter what, your efforts are most important and cannot be taken away. They are alive now and forever.

CHARLES
They may move with my soul to the next place.

SUZY
Well, yes Mr. Philosopher. The spirit of them will live on beyond. Which rhymes and makes me a poet.

CHARLES
Ok Mrs. Poet. Thanks, I needed to hear that.

They kiss and then settle next to each other.

INT. DEN
Framed posters are on the walls representing various Charles Jenkins productions.

Charles sits at a desk.
He opens a drawer to find the box of business cards with his name with “Storyteller” written beneath.
A telephone number and website are on the lower part.
The phone number gets crossed off a few cards and then replaced by a new one.
He puts the few cards in the pocket of a backpack.
EXT. BEACH — DAY
Charles walks alone with his backpack among a few people in the background.

EXT. REMOTE BEACH — LATER
Charles sits on the sand to look out over the horizon.
He takes off his shoes and then gets up without the backpack.

EXT. SURF
Charles walks slowly out into the water.
He sits down in the shallow area as the gentle surf comes up around him and then lays down to look up at the sky.

CHARLES (OS)
God, is this it?

EXT. REMOTE BEACH
JOHNNY, a young boy, rummages Charles’s backpack.
He looks at a business card, and then stuffs it in his pocket.
He continues to look through the backpack.

EXT. SURF
Charles gets up to look out over the ocean horizon and then turns back towards shore to see Johnny with his backpack.

CHARLES
Put that down you little shit!
He gets up to run towards him.

EXT. REMOTE BEACH
Johnny throws the backpack down and then waits for Charles to reach him.

JOHNNY
I thought it was just left here.

CHARLES
Didn’t you see me out there?
JOHNNY

No.

CHARLES

Well, I’m right here.

JOHNNY

If you say so.

CHARLES

Now you’re being a little smart ass after getting caught!

JOHNNY

I’m sorry. Things are sometime left here.

CHARLES

Ok, it took me by surprise.

Johnny takes off down the beach.

Charles looks through his backpack.

INT. BACKPACK

Things are messed up which includes the business cards.

EXT. REMOTE BEACH

Charles walks away with his backpack.

INT. DEN

Charles types at his computer with inner thoughts.

CHARLES (OS)

Nothing. Nothing.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Charles walks with Suzy in summer beach clothes among a few other people.

His answers his cell phone.

CHARLES

Hello. Yes, this is me.
There is a pause as he listens.

    CHARLES
    Yes Johnny, I remember. How did you?

Pause to listen.

    Oh, the card. Well, I don’t’ have any stories
to tell you right now. Maybe, I’ll see you
around. Bye.

Charles with Suzy continue to walk.

Johnny and BILL, a young boy, approach Charles.

    JOHNNY
    We are here for a story. Please tell us one.

    CHARLES
    I just told you in the phone. I don’t have
any! How about you?

    JOHNNY
    What?

    CHARLES
    A story.

    JOHNNY
    I don’t have any yet.

    CHARLES
    Yes you do. We all do.

    JOHNNY
    Yeah, but I don’t know how to tell it.

    CHARLES
    You will.

Charles walks away with Suzy as the boys run away.
EXT. SURF
The boys playfully go out into the water.

EXT. REMOTE BEACH – LATER
Charles and Suzy walk past a sign that reads, “No Lifeguards on Duty beyond This Point”.
They set up a blanket on the sand.
Later, Suzy reads a book as Charles gazes out towards the horizon. The waves are high.

CHARLES
Want to go in for a dip?
SUZY
No, not right now, but maybe later.
CHARLES
Well then I’ll meet you out there.
SUZY
Ok, be careful. It looks fierce.
CHARLES
But, won’t you rescue me?
SUZY
Well, maybe.

Charles takes off his shirt and then moves out towards the surf.

EXT. SURF
Back at the busy beach, Johnny, Bill, and others continue to have fun in the water with big waves.
A WHISTLE blows.

EXT. LIFEGUARD CHAIR
OSCAR, a lifeguard, blows a whistle as he waves left towards the surf.

EXT. SURF
The boys continue to romp around in the surf.
EXT. LIFEGUARD CHAIR
Oscar continues to blow the whistle as he gets up.

EXT. SURF – LATER
Bill calls out for help.

BILL
He’s way out there and can’t get back!

In the distance Johnny waves his arms above water.

EXT. SURF
Oscar wades out into the water with a rescue float as other people surround.

EXT. REMOTE SURF
Charles dives into a big wave.
He struggles to swim with his head above water.

EXT. SURF
Oscar brings a dazed Johnny towards shore.

EXT. BEACH – LATER
PARAMEDICS with a small crowd attend to Johnny on the sand.

EXT. REMOTE BEACH
Suzy looks up from her book towards the water.
Charles is not in view as she calls out.

SUZY
Charles!

No response from the water and then she gets up with concern.

EXT. REMOTE SURF
Suzy wades out into the water with further concern. She spots Charles in the distance as he gets out of the surf.

SUZY
Charles!

He waves back as he gets back on the beach.
CHARLES
I’m ok. Get out of the water!

They rush towards each other.

EXT. REMOTE BEACH
Suzy joins Charles.

SUZY
What happened?

CHARLES
The waves took me away and was out of control.

SUZY
Like a rip tide or something?

CHARLES
Yeah probably. The fight against it took me out farther. In a flash I wanted to leave this world and then in another wanted to stay! Then, I got calm enough to swim with the current which brought me back to shore somehow. This is crazy! I’m really lost or something!

She hugs him.

SUZY
Then, let’s find you. It’s all going to be fine!

They move away.

EXT. BEACH - LATER
Suzy with a dazed Charles walk into the rescue scene as a dazed Johnny is taken off on a stretcher noticed by Charles.

Suzy approaches a WOMAN.
SUZY
What happened?

WOMAN
I think some kind of a rip tide problem. But, it looks like he will be ok.

CHARLES
He’s that Johnny kid.

SUZY
Oh yeah.

INT. DEN
Charles types with concentration on a computer.
He answers his cell phone.

CHARLES
Oh hi. Are you ok? I saw what happened.
He listens.

Yeah sure. See you there.

EXT. BEACH – DAY
Charles with his backpack meets up with Johnny and a notebook.

CHARLES
So you have a story to share?

JOHNNY
Yes, it’s about the rescue the other day.

CHARLES
Let’s take a look.

Charles silently reads from Johnny’s notebook as VISUAL IMAGES appear.

EXT. UNDER WATER
Johnny tosses around for several cycles.
His voice mystically comes up.

    JOHNNY (OS)
    I know something that nobody else
    knows. And they don’t have to, but
    they will.

EXT. OCEAN

Johnny thrusts upward above water, his eyes open to a calm sea, a bright distant horizon, and then swims with steady strokes towards it.  
End of story.

    CHARLES
    Very good, descriptive, and with
    imagination.

    JOHNNY
    Thanks. It was a strong experience.

    CHARLES
    Yes, and there will be more as I also say
    this to myself.

    JOHNNY
    Yes.

    CHARLES
    If swiping a business card started this
    journey, I have many more for your
    inspiration.

    JOHNNY
    OK.

They share a knowing smile.

Later, Charles reads silently from Johnny’s notebook as Johnny reads from Charles’s laptop.

Later, at sunset they have an animated conversation.