

YOU CAN 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 a harbor packed 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 golfer, BILL STOCKER (74), despondent, worn catcher mitt face, and CADDY (30), athletic, prepare for a shot.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Sprinklers RAT TAT TAT behind Bill and 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 is behind him.

CADDY

One-seventy-six.

LATER

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

GOLFERS enjoy cocktails on the clubhouse porch overlooking the green. A WAITER delivers a check to a group. FAT MAN

(60), arrogant, picks up the check and pulls out an eye-popping, 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 routinely 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 glass door behind Fat Man. Fat Man's eyes bulge.

FAT MAN

Damn it!

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

ELDERLY LADY

Don't. That's Bill Stocker. He just lost his wife.

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).

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. DOCTOR WILSON'S OFFICE - DAY

DOCTOR WILSON, (50), attentive, takes an x-ray of Bill.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

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

KATHY WEBSTER, (65), loyal, dependable, watchful, taps away on her keyboard just outside Bill's office.

KATHY
Morning, Bill.

A concerned look comes over Kathy as she watches Bill disappear into his office.

BILL'S OFFICE

Bill stares at framed family photos on the credenza. The photos are of formal occasions and everyone looks unhappy.

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

Bill sets the photo upright using the easel backing. He admires the photo for a moment, and then gingerly places the photo face down.

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
I only played nine holes.

They stare out the window.

BILL
I'm thinking of selling the
company.

KATHY
Good for you!

She looks down at the photos.

KATHY
This will finally give you a
chance to spend some quality time
with--

BILL
Kathy, you know I--.

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 the company on autopilot
making gobs of money.

BILL
There's nothing wrong with 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 money
you made. They'll remember the
kids you made.

BILL

How do I roll back the last forty
years?

KATHY

Visit them. Get to know them. You
may just like them.

INT. BARBARA'S CAR - DAY

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

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

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

Well, don't?

Mildred points out the window.

MILDRED

Mom, the star!

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

BILL

You can eat when we get home.

BARBARA

Okay.

She slams on the brakes to negotiate the turn into the Carl's Jr. parking lot. They bounce around as the car goes up the driveway. Bill grabs the ceiling strap handle.

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, and then we get a lot of money?

MILDRED

Word is you're dripping in money.

MITCH

And when you're gone, we'll be dripping.

Bill is stunned.

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 snacks.

Mitch and Mildred enter with backpacks.

BILL
How was school?

The kids duck into a room.

COMPUTER ROOM

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

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

They look at him like he's nuts.

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

MILDRED
Can't you see we're busy?

Bill is surprised.

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
No.

BILL
Is sleeping the only time you
don't eat?

MITCH
No. 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
Why?

INT. GORDON'S HOUSE - DAY

GORDON STOCKER (40), juvenile, foolish, answers the front door with his arm around a young, statuesque blond.

GORDON
Got a couple hundred bucks on you?

BILL
I don't know.

Bill enters and pulls a couple bills from 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 is surprised.

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 potted Christmas tree blocks the other door.

Bill's older daughter VICKY STOCKER (45), immature, spoiled, opens the door blocked by the Christmas tree. Bill is surprised.

BILL
Merry--

VICKY
Get in here.

Bill squeezes by the planter.

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), nasty, demonic, and PILAR STOCKER (15), snarky, watch TV.

DRAKE
I don't care.

PILAR
Whatever.

Vicky tosses the presents aside. Bill is surprised. He picks up the gifts and hands them to Drake and Pilar.

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
ever been made.

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

BILL
Is something wrong?

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

BILL
 They'll keep you warm. I spent a
 lot on those.

DRAKE
 What's money to you?

PILAR
 How much are we going to inherit
 when you die?

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

Vicky and Drake head off to the kitchen.

TV COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER
 (on TV)
 Don't delay! Only nineteen
 ninety-nine!

Pilar grabs the telephone and pushes buttons.

BILL
 You don't need it, Pilar.

PILAR
 Yeah, I do.

TV COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER
 (on TV)
 Order your Spaghetti Jetty now and
 we'll double your order! Here's
 how to order!

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

PILAR
 I'd like to order the Spaghetti
 Jetty.

Bill walks over and hangs up the phone. Pilar looks at him
 in shock.

INT. BILL'S CAR - DAY

Bill's cell phone RINGS. He pushes the speakerphone button.

BILL
This is Bill.

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

INT. DOCTOR WILSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Doctor Wilson 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 (V.O.)
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 (V.O.)
The cancer has spread like a
wildfire.

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 has an out-in-space look as he trudges past cubicles. Kathy watches him as she TAPS 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

Now how do you suppose they got that way?

Kathy watches him fidget with a family photo.

BILL

Doctor Wilson called. Looks like I'll be joining Delores soon.

KATHY

Oh, Bill. 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?

INT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

Vicky, Barbara, and Gordon strategize over a large, betting sheet. Indicated in black marker are betting odds, including an under/over line for the date of Bill's death.

VICKY

He's supposed to be gone in three months.

They flip through a calendar.

GORDON
That would put his last day around
the end of February.

VICKY
Let's make it the twenty-eighth.

BARBARA
Happy deathday!

Barbara slaps down some bills.

BARBARA
Five hundred on the under!

GORDON
You just want him gone quickly.

Gordon writes the amount next to Barbara's name on the
sheet. Vicky pulls bills from her clutch purse.

VICKY
I don't know. Dad's a fighter.
Seven hundred on the over.

GORDON
You're crazy. What are the odds
he dies on the twenty-eighth?

BARBARA
What do you think? Ten to one?

VICKY
Sounds good to me.

Gordon slaps down some bills.

GORDON
Give me a hundred action on the
twenty-eighth, and two hundred on
the under.

INT. KATHY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

DARLEEN JONES (35), composed, sits next to her husband AL
JONES (38), practical. Next to him are their well-behaved
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 is surprised.

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

My grandkids never eat vegetables.

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 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.

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 won't.

KATHY

C'mon, Bill. Who pays for their
houses, their cars, their
furniture?

BILL

I'm just helping them a little.

KATHY

A little? They're spoiled rotten.
I could see them changing over the
years...starving for your
attention.

BILL

What are talking about?

KATHY

How many times did Gordon stop by
the office with his baseball
glove, but you were too busy.

BILL

Maybe I could do like Warren
Buffet; leave them each a million
dollars when I'm gone.

KATHY

That'll teach 'em.

(changes her voice)

How'm I going to live on a million

KATHY
dollars?

BILL
Money burns a hole in their
pockets.

KATHY
In your pockets. Bill's afraid
they won't survive without him.

DARLEEN
They won't, if you keep
interfering.

BILL
(To Kathy)
Go to dinner tomorrow night, so
you can observe them.

INT. BILL'S CAR - NIGHT

Bill parks his car. Kathy watches him toss his wallet into
the glove box.

KATHY
You're going to need that.

BILL
No, I won't.

KATHY
Fifty bucks?

BILL
You're on.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

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

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

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

More wine, and don't take so long.

The waitress leaves.

GORDON

So Dad, I hear you'll be checking out soon.

Kathy is stunned.

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 try to refill water glasses.

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

WAITRESS

Are you through with this?

VICKY

Yeah.

WAITER

Are you all through?

BARBARA

Yeah.

WAITRESS

How was everything?

DRAKE

It could've been a lot better.

The waitress is taken aback.

WAITER

Does anyone need a box?

VICKY

No.

BARBARA

No.

DRAKE

How about a pine one for Grandpa?

More GIGGLES. Kathy sees Pilar about to give her loaded plate to the waitress.

KATHY

Pilar, there are starving kids in Cambodia that would do anything to have that food.

PILAR

So?

Pilar watches Kathy break a dinner roll in half and use it to wipe her plate clean.

PILAR

Actually, they've got dishwashers.

Cake and coffee are served. Kathy studies the others who eagerly dig into their cake. She leans over to Bill.

KATHY

They wouldn't eat their food, but they get dessert?

Waitresses refill the water glasses, except for Kathy's, because she signals with her hand palm down over her glass.

KATHY

No, thank you.

Kathy watches a waitress enter with the check. She nudges Bill with her elbow. They watch the waitress set the check in front of Gordon.

Gordon hands the check to his date. The woman passes it to the person next to her. Bill and Kathy watch the check work its way around to Bill. Vicky places the check in front of Bill and steals his dessert.

Bill watches her eat his cake.

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. A hint of a smile appears on Kathy.

BILL
You invited me to dinner, not the
other way around!

Diners peer into the room.

BILL
I'm not paying for this!

BARBARA
How will we pay for--

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

They pull out their credit cards. Kathy is surprised.

VICKY
But they're in your name.

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

They hand them down to Bill who stuffs them into every pocket.

BILL
You can do the dishes to pay for
this!

He springs to his feet.

BILL
You're all out of my will!

VICKY

What?

GORDON

You can't do that!

BILL

Bet me!

Bill storms out in front of admiring staff. Kathy stands up.

KATHY

What got in to him? Deepest sympathy.

She leaves.

INT. BILL'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill and Kathy sit at the kitchen table in spacious surroundings.

KATHY

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

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 over.

The chef takes Bill's plate.

KATHY

I'll eat it.

The chef hands the plate to Kathy.

KATHY

You're worse than your kids. There are starving kids in Cambodia.

Bill watches Kathy dig in to the food. The doorbell RINGS.

KATHY
You did the right thing last
night.

BILL
Not really.

KATHY
Why not?

BILL
The restaurant wouldn't let them
leave, so I went back and paid the
bill.

Disappointment flashes across Kathy's face.

KATHY
Oh, Bill. Why did you do that?

The doorbell RINGS.

BILL
Where's Morgan?

Bill walks over and 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
They wanted to stop by after
church to see how their favorite
grandpa was doing.

BILL
I'm their only grandpa.

VICKY
We got to church early and stayed
late so we could pray for you.

Drake and Pilar can't believe their mother just said this.

KITCHEN

KATHY
Hi.

BILL
Did you have breakfast?

VICKY

No, Father.

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 hungry vultures on a carcass. Kathy can't believe it.

KATHY

Bill.

BILL

Look, 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 and closes the door. His cell phone RINGS.

BILL

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

Bill closes his phone.

BILL

Barbara wants us over for dinner.

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, studious. On the desk is a large book.

JIM

This contains all the charities.

He slides a thin booklet across the desk toward Bill.

JIM

But only these give one hundred percent of the proceeds.

Bill thumbs through the booklet.

BILL

Give fifty million to USC, and the rest, equally, to these.

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 all better.

Damian runs off.

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

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

BARBARA

Okay. Here we go.

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

Just being handed everything isn't 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!

Damian hugs Bill's leg. Bill pats Damian on the head.

BILL

Damian's the only one who should 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. BILL'S CAR - NIGHT

Bill drives with Kathy shotgun. Kathy sees a used car lot with several tired cars.

KATHY

Pull into that car lot.

BILL

Why?

KATHY

You're going to lead by example.

Bill's car pulls into the car lot.

EXT. USED CAR LOT - NIGHT

A car salesman shows Bill and Kathy old, beat up cars. Bill picks out four buckets of bolts.

LATER

Kathy exits driving Bill's car. Bill drives off in an old Ford Taurus that lurches down the street.

INT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

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

KNOCKING at 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 and Bill bursts inside.

Bill makes a beeline to Mitch and Mildred. He grabs the remote and turns off the TV.

BILL

You're having a garage sale!

BARBARA'S ROOM

Barbara sleeps. Bill bursts in. He grabs her car keys off the dresser.

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. What time is it?

BILL

It's after noon. Is that late enough for you? I'm letting the maid and butler go.

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!

BILL

Good.

BARBARA

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.

Kathy gets out of the Ford Taurus. Bill sets the box down on the driveway. He hands Barbara a set of car keys.

BARBARA
What's this?

BILL
The keys to your new car. I'm
selling the Jaguar.

Bill hands Kathy the keys to Barbara's car.

Barbara notices an old, beat up car.

BARBARA
What? You can't do that!

BILL
I'll be at your sister's the next
couple days.

Kathy drives off in the Jaguar.

Bill gets in his beat up Ford Taurus. Barbara and the kids watch him drive off.

MILDRED
Did Grandpa lose all his money?

BARBARA
I don't know. Wait.

Her kids get antsy.

BARBARA
Wait.

The Taurus 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 with large boxes. Drake slithers by Bill's bed and opens the window.

LATER

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

BILL

Damn it!

Bill turns on a light. Roller skates, skateboards, and toys cover the floor. Blankets are missing from his bed. He navigates past the toys, and closes the window.

Bill opens the closet. Unopened boxes of TV advertised items CRASH to the floor.

HALLWAY

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

STORAGE BEDROOM

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

EXT. VICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

Kathy drives off in Vicky's Mercedes. Bill drives off in his beat up Taurus.

Vicky, Drake, and Pilar hold boxes of TV advertised items with shocked expressions.

They see their next door neighbor having a garage sale.

VICKY

We'll have Mrs. Burns sell one or two things.

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

VICKY

Dead man's headed your way.

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

Sign it!

Bill chuckles. Gordon slips brass knuckles over his fingers.

BILL

It's gotta be in pen, 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's shoulders droop.

BILL

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

Gordon rips the duct tape off Bill.

EXT. BILL'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Drake hides behind bushes. Bill drives into the parking lot in his Maserati. Drake speaks into a cell phone.

DRAKE

Yeah, he's still got the Maserati. What a phoney.

INT. BILL'S OFFICE - DAY

Bill is at his desk. Kathy stealthily pours a bowl of generic cereal into a bowl. She pours generic orange juice into a glass.

KATHY

Are you looking forward to your trip to the Bahamas?

BILL

I can't wait.

She serves the breakfast to Bill on a tray.

KATHY

You know, the kids would save a lot if they didn't buy name brand items.

BILL

It isn't the same.

Bill drinks the orange juice and eats the cereal.

KATHY

How's your breakfast?

BILL

Fine.

She shows him the store brand packages.

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 disgusted group.

KATHY

You can save a lot by buying the generic brand.

Bill leans in to Kathy.

BILL

We're really going to make them eat that?

KATHY

You said yourself, there's no difference.

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

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

KATHY

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

PILAR

Leftovers!

Bill leans in to Kathy.

KATHY

Do you wanna teach them, or not?

Vicky leans over to Barbara.

VICKY

Why is she telling us this stuff?

BILL (O.S.)

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

VICKY

C'mon, Dad. You're not really taking us out of your will.

BILL

You'll know soon enough.

LATER

Mitch loads cartons of ice cream into the cart. Kathy takes the ice cream out and replaces them with fruits and vegetables. Mitch shoots Kathy a nasty look.

MONTAGE - KATHY GIVES MORE MONEY-SAVING TIPS

- Kathy points to a "BUY TWO AND SAVE" sign.
- Kathy points at red tag signs.
- Kathy shows the relatives coupons.

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.

She sees an odd look on Bill.

KATHY
What?

BILL
At the start of each month, I kind
of stick cash in their accounts.

Utter disgust crosses Kathy's face.

Bill collects the debit cards.

INT. BILL'S OFFICE - DAY

Bill, Barbara, Vicky, and Gordon huddle around Bill's desk.
Kathy walks in unnoticed.

BILL
Eight hundred, nine hundred, a
thousand.

Kathy sees Bill counting out stacks of bills.

KATHY
Bill Stocker!

Bill jumps.

BILL
It's just a little allowance.

KATHY
Good. I could use an allowance.

Kathy confiscates the money. She sticks the money into her
purse.

LATER - KATHY'S DESK

Kathy scans over Barbara's, Vicky's, and Gordon's nearly blank resumes. Gordon steals the envelope from Kathy's purse.

BILL

Can't you embellish their resumes
a little?

KATHY

There's nothing to embellish, but
I'll see what I can do.

INT. VARIOUS OFFICES - DAY

MONTAGE - BARBARA, VICKY, AND GORDON ARE REJECTED FOR JOBS

-- A human resources worker shakes her head at Barbara.

-- A business owner shakes his head at Vicky.

-- A human resources manager laughs at Gordon's resume.

INT. INVESTMENT BROKERAGE OFFICE - DAY

An electronic stock ticker races across 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

Don't tell Kathy. This money is
for investing only. When it's
gone, that's it. You hear me?

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.

BILL

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

BARBARA

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

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

Empty. 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 rifles through a file cabinet while Bill practices his golf swing.

KATHY

You never should've bought 'em their own businesses!

BILL

I know, I know.

She pulls a document from the file cabinet.

KATHY

Why don't you put them to work here?

BILL

They'd bankrupt the company!

KATHY

We'd be right here to watch them.

BILL

I don't know.

She hands him the document.

KATHY

You don't have a choice.

Bill scans the document.

BILL

I agreed to keep the business in the family before I knew what they'd become. They never took an interest in the business.

KATHY

Maybe because you never showed them the business.

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!

BARBARA

So what?

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. They see a line of flatbed trucks with enough lumber to build The Pentagon.

BILL
They'll never make it after I'm gone.

They peer out at a homeless man on the street.

KATHY
That's them after you're gone.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The weight of the world is on Bill as he stands at a grave which reads in part: DELORES STOCKER. He places white roses on her grave.

A nearby burial service takes place. Bill watches mourners place flowers and other items into the grave.

A light goes on in Bill. He ecstatically hustles off.

INT. CEMETERY OFFICE - DAY

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

CECIL
I think this will be plenty of space for you.

Bill's face crunches up indicating Cecil has bad breath.

BILL

I'll take it.

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

CECIL

I've never sold such a large plot before. Are you planning on gaining a lot of weight?

BILL

I'm claustrophobic.

CECIL

No one makes that large of a casket...although I heard a fat slob was buried in a piano once.

BILL

I'll take care of the casket.

INT. INVESTMENT BROKER'S OFFICE - DAY

Bill sits in front of a large, presidential desk. On the wall, company stock symbols race by on an electronic stock ticker. LES STEVENS (60), competent, punches a keyboard with lightning speed.

LES

Okay, so we're going to liquidate your entire account, and put the funds into gold bullion.

BILL

Correct.

Bill signs a document.

INT. BILL'S OFFICE - DAY

The furniture and cubicles are gone. Movers cart the last boxes off with a dolly.

BILL

You sure you don't want to go to the Bahamas?

KATHY

No, thanks. Enjoy yourself, and don't worry about the kids.

Bill takes one last look at the empty office space. He flips the light switch. Darkness. The two leave.

EXT. BAHAMAS GOLF COURSE - DAY

A gentle wind blows through palm trees. Bill enjoys a pina colada at a bar.

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

A week. I wish I could stay longer, but I've got a lot on my plate at the office.

GOLFER ONE

I'm sure the earthquake victims appreciate any help.

EXT. HAITI AIRPORT - DAY

A 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.

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.

People smile and immediately surround Bill, including EMMANUEL (28), black, enthusiastic, his wife BRONTE (23), black, reserved, and daughter JOHANNE (4).

EMMANUEL

Hello, my friend.

BRONTE
Where you from?

BILL
The U.S.

EMMANUEL
Oh, America!

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

BILL
What's your name?

Malika looks away.

BRONTE
Her name Malika. Only one left in family.

Bill crouches down to Malika's 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 (O.S.)
There's no clean water for a bath.

Bill turns to find BRIAN DAVIS, 30, lanky, raggedy dressed, 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

What about saving for your own life?

BRIAN

This is my life. It makes me happy giving to those less fortunate.

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 pocket.

BILL

Why are they all 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 filthy 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 the tarp wearing a grin and an oversized man's shirt.

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

INT. BILL'S CAR - NIGHT

Bill drives with Kathy shotgun.

BILL

You wouldn't believe all the poverty, Kathy.

Bill's cell phone RINGS. Bill taps the speakerphone button.

BILL

Bill Stocker.

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 Kathy.

KATHY

Tell him not to tell anyone!

BILL

Doc, don't tell anyone about this.

DOCTOR WILSON (V.O.)

I won't.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Bill, Kathy, and Cecil oversee construction workers operating 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 flooding problem here.

Bill invades Cecil's personal space.

BILL

In addition to being claustrophobic, I have a fear of drowning.

Cecil backs off.

BILL

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

Bill and Kathy watch Cecil hop into an electric golf cart and head toward the office.

KATHY

You think he's buying it?

BILL

Don't ever underestimate the stupidity of Americans.

KATHY

What if faking your death doesn't make 'em independent?

BILL

It'll have to. I'm out of ideas.

Bill turns and cups his hands to act as a megaphone.

BILL

Pipes!

Flatbed trucks loaded with 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 lay the sod back on top of the dirt. Bill places small, land marker flags into 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.

DRAKE

That'll happen.

MILDRED

How come Grandma's not next to you?

BILL

She'll be moved 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.

Bill moves on ahead of the others.

BILL

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

BARBARA

Not that allowance money she stole.

Vicky, Barbara, and Gordon form a huddle.

GORDON

He's overdue for his pine box.

BARBARA

Let's hire a hit man.

VICKY

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

BARBARA

Did you try Craig's List?

They observe all the construction.

GORDON

He doesn't need all this.

BARBARA

When he dies, let's just throw a
sheet over him.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

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

LINDA

This should be plenty of space for
you and very quiet.

KATHY

I'll take it.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

Bill points at several items. Store employees write on
notepads as they walk alongside Bill down an aisle.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - DAY

Workers cover the glass doors and windows with dark tint.

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

Workers build a separate room made of bricks.

LATER

Workers cement the last bricks of the brick room. SUPERVISOR (50), looks at several pallets of bricks.

SUPERVISOR
There's a lot of extra bricks.

BILL
I know. You guys wanna work overtime?

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Bill directs workers under floodlights. The workers use a digger to dig a giant hole.

INT. ELECTRONIC STORE - DAY

Bill and Kathy examine monitors as a giant wall of TVs play. An employee, KEN GILES (20), passionate, 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 conference room.

CONFERENCE ROOM

The conference room looks like a news studio control room overflowing with plasma TV monitors. A large, polished, conference table is surrounded by large office chairs. Multiple electrical outlets run along the baseboard.

Bill watches as Ken splices wires and attaches connectors. Ken points to a device attached to a phone.

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. He watches Barbara and her kids drive off with music BLASTING. Bill hustles up the driveway with a duffel bag.

INT. BARBARA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bill opens the duffel bag. He pulls out rolls of 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.

ON MONITOR

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)

You're going to school!

Barbara starts the car. Music BLARES. Bill points the remote at the monitor. The volume shuts off.

BILL

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

Bill watches Vicky's family room monitor. Drake and Pilar eat bowls of cereal on the couch.

LATER

The conference table overflows with medical supplies. Bill and Kathy pack the medical supplies.

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 years old.

Bill pulls out a huge Grey Goose vodka bottle.

BILL

He won't care once the goose gets quack'n.

INSIDE AUTOPSY ROOM

Dr. Joakim wheels a gurney into a storage cooler. Kathy races in and sets the vodka bottle and a tumbler on a table. 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 stumbles around glassy-eyed. Kathy runway walks in pushing a gurney with a covered body. She's dressed in a nurses's uniform with several buttons undone.

KATHY

Doctor, I need your John Hancock.

Dr. Joakim likes what he sees in Kathy.

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

He stares at Kathy while he pulls the sheet back. Bill is painted in white, black and blue bruises and lacerations. Dr. Joakim looks at Bill and jumps back into one of the bodies. The body falls on the floor.

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

Kathy hands Dr. Joakim a clipboard. He signs the paperwork.

DR. JOAKIM
Car accident?

KATHY
Eighteen wheeler.

Kathy pushes the gurney toward the doors, turns back, and winks. Dr. Joakim falls back on a body.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Gordon, Barbara, and Vicky race their cars down a street. Each attempts to overtake the others.

EXT. BILL'S HOUSE - DAY

Vicky's car, Barbara's car, and Gordon's car all SCREECH to a halt. 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 all of Bill's suits to their cars. They 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. On the night stand next to her are balloons and a party hat. Bill pushes a button and speaks into a microphone.

BILL
Vicky. Vicky.

Bill adjusts a dial on the control board.

BILL
Vicky!

Vicky pops up to a sitting position and looks around. Bill adjusts a dial.

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 slightly.

BILL
Cook at home, Barbara. Eat
together as a family.

He pushes some buttons. He sees Gordon sleeping.

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

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

BILL
Stop being bad you little punk.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Armed guards stand next to several tarp-covered blocks. Bill's piano-sized casket dangles from a crane. A large 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. He is surrounded by stacks of bills. He perspires as he holds his cell phone to his ear.

BILL
I'm boiling over!

KATHY (V.O.)
Be quiet.

BILL
I can't believe you went to
Goodwill.

Bill takes off his suit.

KATHY (V.O.)
Nobody will see you wearing it.

BILL

Because I'm not going to wear it.
Goodwill sells dead people's
clothes.

KATHY (V.O.)

You are a dead person.

BILL

I'm an alive person playing dead.

KATHY (V.O.)

You're worse than your kids.

OUTSIDE THE CASKET

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

FATHER JOHNSON

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

Father Johnson points at the tarp-covered blocks.

FATHER JOHNSON

The rest of his wealth--

The crowd strains to hear the priest as the gardener ROARS
by. Father Johnson points at the tarp-covered blocks.

The armed guards, including KEVIN (25), black, strong,
proud, remove the tarps to reveal large pallets of bundled
bills and gold bars wrapped in plastic.

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 struggle to lip read Father Johnson.

DRAKE

He's saying the rest is for us!

The mob races 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 Kevin's lips.

PILAR

Actually, he's saying 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 really gonna die.

A casket trap door is struck and opens. Bill quickly tosses out numerous bills and slams the trap door shut.

OUTSIDE THE CASKET

The bills flutter towards the ground. The mob snatches the bills out of the air.

Cecil and the armed guards control the mob.

Drake whispers something to Gordon.

GORDON

I'd like to see the body.

CECIL

It's a closed casket for a reason.

GORDON

I still want to see him.

The mob approaches the casket.

CECIL

Alright, alright.

Cemetery workers negotiate the battered casket into the giant hole. Kathy squirms.

They untie the casket from the crane.

KATHY

I didn't want to tell you, but it wasn't just one eighteen wheeler that ran your dad over. It was an entire convoy!

GASPS.

KATHY

Must've been fifty or more! They couldn't find all his parts!

GORDON

Now I really want to see him.

PILAR

Actually, that's sick.

Cecil opens the casket. Bill lies still in the hot pink, sequin jacket. His shirt is unbuttoned.

CECIL

Wow! My guy does good work.

VICKY

He didn't even put a tie on him.

JIM

Where was the party, Bill?

They LAUGH. Drake slithers closer to the casket.

LES

Got in one last binge?

JIM

No wonder why he got hit.

FATHER JOHNSON

Lord, that's how I wanna go. Bam! Dead before I know it.

Cecil sees Drake reaching into the casket for some money. He SLAMS the casket on Drake's fingers. Drake writhes in pain.

FATHER JOHNSON

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

MITCH

Who's he talking about?

Mildred shrugs her shoulders.

Kathy dabbles a handkerchief about her eyes. Out of the corner of her eye she sees a crane approach with a huge, white, casket vault cover.

A gardener with a LOUD blower passes nearby.

KATHY

Wait!

Nobody hears Kathy. She jumps into the grave and beats the casket.

KATHY

Bill! They're gonna cover you!

The crowd is amused.

PILAR

Duh!

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!

FATHER JOHNSON

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. Everyone stares at Kathy who points at the casket cover.

KATHY

What's that?

CECIL

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

KATHY

No, you don't. I have a power of attorney.

Cecil waves off the crane operator.

INSIDE THE GRAVE

The casket trap door opens. Bill pops his head out to see if the coast is clear. He scrambles into the tunnel through a camouflaged partition which hides the tunnel entrance.

TUNNEL

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

OUTSIDE THE GRAVE

Cranes lower the pallets of 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.

OUTSIDE THE GRAVE

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

TUNNEL

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 face.

Bill HEARS the last scoop of dirt dropped onto his new, dark world.

A repetitive BAM! BAM! BAM!

BILL

What the...?

Dirt showers down from the ceiling.

OUTSIDE THE GRAVE

A backhoe pounds the dirt.

The crowd heads to their cars.

Drake studies the steel fence and surveillance cameras. The backhoe pounds the last dirt into Bill's grave.

A gardener parks a lawnmower close to the back of the block statue and walks away.

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.

BILL'S KIDS' TABLE

Vicky, Barbara, Gordon, and the grandkids sit sullenly.

BARBARA

We gotta contest the will.

GORDON

Can't. Dad made it bulletproof.

BILL'S BUSINESS FRIENDS' TABLE

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

LES

I could've had his kids set for
life, if he didn't bury it.

DOCTOR WILSON

He didn't want them spoiled.

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 HITS the table. The ice cubes in the tumbler roll onto the tablecloth.

BILL'S FRIENDS' TABLE

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

FATHER JOHNSON

The Lord would've wanted the
church to have his money.

CASSANDRA

Or a charity.

FATHER JOHNSON

Where he's going it'd all burn
anyway. How are we going to make
up for what he put in the
collection every week?

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 have our own little treasure hunt before they do?

DAMIAN

Yeah, a treasure hunt!

Barbara covers Damian's mouth. People look over.

VICKY

You serious?

GORDON

Heck, yeah.

BILL'S BUSINESS FRIENDS' TABLE

Doctor Wilson pours water over Jim who comes to.

LES

That money would help stimulate the economy. Doc, you've been wanting to buy another beachfront mansion.

DOCTOR WILSON

Who hasn't.

LES

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

JIM

That's stealing.

Jim passes out. His head HITS the table. Ice tumbles out of his glass.

DOCTOR WILSON

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

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Tree limbs sway and groan in the moonlight. A flashlight beam plays on the grass. In formal attire, Gordon, Drake, and Mitch carry a shovel and a cooler. They eat bags of potato chips as they pass tombstones.

MITCH

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

DRAKE

First of all, it's illegal.

GORDON

And 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

No!

Bill fumbles for his cell phone. He uses the light from the cell phone.

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

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 Gordon and Drake.

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. It doesn't budge.

BILL

What the...?

Bill punches numbers on his cell phone. The cell phone
reads: NO SERVICE.

BILL

Great!

Bill lies on his back and kicks at the trap door.

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. He touches a lawnmower tire.

BILL (O.S.)

You've gotta be kidding me!

Gordon, Drake, and Mitch freeze.

MITCH

That was Grandpa.

GORDON

Couldn't have been.

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 get bug-eyed. They scramble for the fence.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A gardener hops on the lawnmower and rides off.

Bill exits the statue through the trap door gasping for air. He's in his old man disguise and filthy. Kevin spots Bill.

KEVIN
Stop!

Bill takes off out the gate. Kevin gives chase, but gives up 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.

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

BILL
Maybe we 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. ARMED GUARD (20), lazy, 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)

No. I already chased some old,
homeless guy off.

Bill clenches his fists.

KEVIN

(On TV)

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

Veins bulge from Bill's neck.

ARMED GUARD

(On TV)

And been sponging off society.

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.

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 kids better eat something
before you go.

Bill grabs the scorecard and makes several marks.

EXT. BILL'S GRAVE - DAY

Workers place ample barbed wire on top of Bill's fence.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The sun is low. A sign on the entrance gates reads:
CEMETERY CLOSES 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 use binoculars
to stake out the cemetery.

DOCTOR WILSON

That Cecil guy should be locking
up pretty soon.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Several occupied cars are 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 his 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 the gate to Bill's gravesite. Linda sees Kevin in the guard shack.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

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

Linda pulls up to Bill's gate and gets out. 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 ice-cold glass of lemonade.

Kevin unlocks the gate. Linda hands him the pitcher of lemonade as she runway walks in. She seductively rubs the glass of ice all over her body. Kevin follows her.

LINDA

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

Kevin wipes drool off his chin.

They stand on Bill's grave. Linda moves in close to Kevin and bats her long eyelashes.

She holds the glass of ice against her abdomen with one hand, and helps him slowly pour the pitcher of lemonade with the other.

LINDA

Oh, yes! Keep going!

Kevin sees that the glass is about to overflow. He tilts the pitcher back.

LINDA

Don't stop!

Kevin pours more lemonade. The lemonade overflows down her dress and legs, and onto Bill's grave.

LINDA

Drink up, Daddy.

Kevin can't take his eyes off of her. Linda secretly empties a packet of powder into the glass.

LINDA

Oh, that's so good!

Kevin's tongue dangles from his mouth. She exchanges the glass for the pitcher. She chugs the pitcher and lets it cascade all over her body.

She tosses the empty pitcher onto Bill's grave.

LINDA

Help yourself.

He stares dazedly as she struts off. He downs the lemonade and heads toward the guard shack.

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

INT. CAR - NIGHT

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

JIM

Hey, is that that Cecil guy?

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

DOCTOR WILSON

That ain't that Cecil guy.

Linda gets out wearing cut off blue jean shorts and a tight 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 is open.

BILL
Why is the gate open?

Bill sees Kevin slouched over. He flips a toggle switch.

BILL
Wake up!

Kevin remains still.

BILL
I'm going down there. Call Cecil.

Kathy 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. She sees Kevin is 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 that Cecil guy.

Cecil locks the cemetery gates. He drives off.

A MAN with a shovel gets out of his car. He 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 watch as more people exit their vehicles with shovels and hop over the fence.

LES
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 trail 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 chain.

INSIDE CEMETERY

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

JIM
Halt! Police!

Everyone freezes. Les, Jim, and Dr. Wilson catch up GASPING for air.

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 fifty million?

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

Father Johnson makes the sign of the cross. He creeps up behind Kevin and quickly clasps the cloth tightly over Kevin's face.

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

BACK CEMETERY GATE

Next to the three blacked out cars, Gordon watches Drake insert 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

'Cause that's what doctors do.

Drake squirts some out.

INSIDE CEMETERY

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 the mob and hide. The mob appears.

LES

Get those floodlights over here.

DOCTOR WILSON

Who made you boss?

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

CLUBHOUSE EMPLOYEE

Oh, man. Why should we let you in on this?

LINDA

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

From behind a tombstone, a disguised Bill watches Ken wand a
metal detector over his grave. He punches numbers on his
cell phone.

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)

Nine, One, One. What's your
emergency?

BILL

Someone's robbing my...a grave.

CLUBHOUSE EMPLOYEE

What about you guys?

DRAKE

He's my Grandpa.

GORDON

He's my Dad. I'll rob him if I
want to.

LINDA

Looks like we're all in.

They go back to digging.

KEN

I'm not showing any gold.

GORDON

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

DOCTOR WILSON

Unless some lowlife beat us to it.

BILL

(On his cell phone)

Tell them to hurry.

Damian sees a button on Bill's tombstone. He pushes the
button. Bill's voice is HEARD through a tombstone speaker.

BILL (V.O.)

This is Dad from Heaven. I'm
doing fine...as if you care.

Everyone stops and stares at the grave.

BILL (V.O.)
Don't even think about robbing me.
I've got tight security all
around.

They LAUGH.

BILL (V.O.)
Please! Get jobs, save your
money, and eat right. I'm--

Gordon pushes a button on the tombstone.

GORDON
That's enough of that.

Police cars SCREECH to a halt. Police officers spring from the cars with guns pointed at the grave robbers. A police helicopter HOVERS overhead with a bright 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 trap door.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Kathy and Cecil watch as police comb the giant hole. Bill's open, empty casket is on the grass.

A few bills blow over to Cecil. He looks around, then shoves them into his pocket.

ASSISTANT POLICE DETECTIVE (30), eager, pops his head up.

ASSISTANT POLICE DETECTIVE
Got a tunnel!

POLICE DETECTIVE (50), competent, picks up a gold bar.

POLICE DETECTIVE
See where it goes!

He SMASHES the gold bar against other gold bars. The bar cracks open revealing it is a brick.

POLICE DETECTIVE
You helped him plan this, didn't
you?

KATHY

Why would I--

POLICE DETECTIVE

Tax evasion.

KATHY

I wouldn't do--

POLICE DETECTIVE

Maybe you wanted to steal his money.

KATHY

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

Assistant Police Detective pops up from the block statue.

ASSISTANT POLICE DETECTIVE

Got a trap door!

Police Detective reaches back and removes handcuffs from his waistband.

POLICE DETECTIVE

Hands behind your back.

BILL (O.S.)

I'm the one you want.

Bill strides over wearing his disguise.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - DAY

Police officers flip through files and scour the premises.

CONTROL ROOM

Police Detective enters with other detectives. They are surprised by all the TV monitors.

OUTSIDE CONTROL ROOM

Police use crow bars to break open the thick door on the brick room. They are amazed to find pallets stacked with gold bars and currency.

Police Detective scrutinizes a bill.

He SMASHES a gold bar against other gold bars. It stays intact.

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 pain and
suffering.

DAMIAN

Hi Grandpa! How was Heaven?

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

GORDON

Explain.

BILL

Nice to see all of you, too.

Bill drifts around his new surroundings.

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.

BILL

If you couldn't have my money, you'd have to earn your own money.

DRAKE

Like a little dirt would stop us?

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

JUDGE MARTHA MAUER (45), black, compassionate, watches from the bench. Bill sits in the witness chair. The prosecutor, JEFF ROBINSON (35), assertive, stands before Bill.

JUDGE MAUER

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

BILL

No, your honor.

Bill takes a sip of his bottled water.

JUDGE MAUER

I have brats come through here all the time. Their parents never disciplined them.

Bill stares at his water bottle.

JUDGE MAUER

You need to show them how lucky they've had it.

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

JEFF ROBINSON

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

Bill motions that he needs a writing utensil. The judge
hands Bill a pen. Bill scribbles on the legal pad.

BILL

That was to send them helpful,
subliminal messages while they
slept.

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

BILL

It was a last resort to get them
to change.

JUDGE MAUER

May I see both attorneys at my
bench.

Jeff Robinson and the defense attorney approach the bench.
The judge and the two attorneys whisper to each other.

LATER

Bill, his kids, and grandkids stand in front of Judge Mauer
at her bench.

JUDGE MAUER

Your funds will be kept frozen to
ensure your children and
grandchildren are working in
Haiti. The funds will only be
released to pay their wages as
they are earned. If they don't
work, they'll be sent to prison.

Judge Mauer sees Mildred cross her arms.

JUDGE MAUER

Don't even think about going into
a hissy fit.

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 and Bill follow close behind.

VICKY
Not my Coca-Cola lamp!

BILL
There's not going to be enough
room 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
All you need are your family
photos. Nothing else matters.

BASEMENT

Bill looks at hundreds of never-opened boxes of TV advertised items.

BILL
What are you doing with all this
junk!

VICKY
We were just about to use them.

The movers enter with dollies.

BILL
All of it to Haiti.

The movers scoop up boxes.

MITCH
Where's Haiti?

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

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 and his relatives, and Kathy and her relatives 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 going to share a healthy meal with the person next to you.

KATHY

Eat everything on your plate.

Vicky leans over to Barbara.

VICKY

The little homewrecker.

MILDRED

Where are the menus?

KATHY

Your food's been ordered for you, and there's no dessert.

BILL

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

KATHY

Say please and thank you.

Barbara gestures to Kathy's relatives.

BARBARA

What are they doing here?

KATHY

They're examples. Watch how they act.

DRAKE

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

BILL

No.

VICKY

I'm out of here.

She stands up.

BILL

Sit down!

Vicky sits down.

Bill sees Damian getting restless in his seat.

BILL

Don't let him run around.

Barbara whispers to Damian who calms down.

GORDON

We don't know anything about water filtration systems.

BARBARA

Or how to grow crops.

KATHY

We'll learn.

PILAR

Actually, why are we even doing this?

BILL

Wouldn't you want help if a major earthquake affected you?

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

How many stars does our hotel have?

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 sacks of 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?

DAMIAN

They're dirtying their clothes.

PILAR

Are they actually gonna wear those?

BARBARA

This isn't happening.

BILL

Not everyone got to grow up in Newport Beach.

Bill sees a girl resembling Malika walking along the side of the road. As his taxi van passes, he sees that it's someone else.

EXT. TENT CITY - DAY

The 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, then SLURP up the precious drops.

BILL

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

DRAKE

Water's a luxury?

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

KATHY

Give 'em all your food.

Kathy gets out of the van and grabs donuts and cookies from the relatives. She hands them out to the Haitians who feed their faces.

VICKY

Dad!

Kathy pulls Bill aside.

KATHY

We gotta make them quit cold turkey.

Bill helps Kathy hand out the junk food.

BILL

Your days as slobs are over!

GORDON

I'm going back to the states.

BILL

How? You came on a one way ticket.

KATHY

The judge will 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.

Vicky cautiously gets out of the taxi and is immediately hugged by a Haitian woman. An uncomfortable Vicky extends her arms beyond the woman towards the van.

Barbara leans out a window and squirts hand sanitizer on Vicky's hands. Vicky rubs the hand sanitizer on her hands. The Haitian woman is oblivious.

Several Haitians walk alongside Bill and Kathy.

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).

PASSERBY

Yes, Brian this way.

Passerby leads Bill and Kathy. Bill looks over 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 some
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.

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

BILL
We wanna toughen 'em up.

KATHY
Unspoil them.

BRIAN
This is the place.

BILL
Have you seen Malika?

BRIAN
She vanished right after you left.
I looked all over for her.

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 luggage. They observe the sea of shoddy tents and people. People smile at them. Some cook over open fires.

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
Hi, everyone!

The kids and grandkids stare at Brian's ragged clothes.

BRIAN
Is anyone hungry?

MITCH
No, thanks. We're gonna 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 of water on my head.

BILL
Then go ahead and stink.

Bill 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 staying?

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, Dad!

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

VICKY

That's 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.

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

LATER

Gordon finally gets his tent set up. He flirts with passing women next to his new tent. A man gets up in Gordon's face. The man walks off with 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, including Johanne. Her parents, Emmanuel and Bronte look on.

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

Go help that lady.

Pilar hesitates.

BILL

Actually, she needs your help.

He hands Pilar a bottle of water. Pilar cautiously heads towards the lady. She helps the lady sit up. Pilar 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. The patient lights up.

EXT. PORT-AU-PRINCE HARBOR - DAY

Bill, Brian, and the relatives watch as cranes lower pallets of boxes. Forklifts maneuver the pallets into 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 for the neighboring villages.

VICKY

What!

BARBARA

Come on, Dad!

BILL

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

GRUMBLING.

BILL

And you'll have to share it with the Haitians.

EXT. TENT CITY - DAY

The trucks arrive at Bill's camp. The relatives and Haitians, including Emmanuel, 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.

The trucker opens the back of the truck. Emmanuel is bug-eyed. 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 grin as they receive the boxes. More
Haitians line up to receive the goods.

PILAR

Actually, that was our stuff.

BILL

Was being the key word. You
weren't using them and you don't
need them.

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

BILL

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

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.

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, potholed road.

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 and Kathy join in. Bill
nudges Gordon to join in a human chain to unload the boxes.
At first, he's reluctant. Gordon and the relatives join in.

The Haitians grin as they receive water, food, and blankets.

PILAR

All this because of some supplies?

BILL

Others aren't as lucky as us,
Pilar.

The smiles become contagious and find their way onto the faces of the kids and grandkids.

The relatives hug the Haitians, then hop into the trucks. They wave out the windows as the trucks kick up dust.

The trucks stop at a central water well. People greet the trucks ecstatically. 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 goodbye to the villagers.

LATER

The trucks are welcomed as they enter another village. Malika carries a ceramic pot on her head. She is hidden from Bill as she stands in the back of a group.

LATER

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

Bill waves goodbye as the trucks head out. He spots Malika.

BILL

Stop!

The truck stops. Bill hops out and jogs to Malika. Malika hugs Bill.

EXT. TENT CITY - NIGHT

The trucks stop. Drake pokes his head out of his tent. Bill, Brian, and Malika loiter outside the truck.

The other relatives stretch and yawn as they retire to their tents. Drake goes back into his tent.

Brian and some villagers furtively enter the back of the truck. They exit with water filtration boxes.

Bill, Brian, Malika, and the villagers sneak the boxes to another section of the tent city.

LATER

They assemble the water systems surrounded by many smiling Haitians.

Haitians dance and laugh in a water shower.

Bill and Kathy stroll over to Brian who stirs his giant black kettle.

KATHY

What are you cooking?

BRIAN

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.

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

MONA

Hello, Mr. Bill. Hello, Miss Kathy.

BILL

You know our names?

BRIAN

Everyone knows you. 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.

INT. MONA'S TENT - DAY

Bill, Kathy, and Mona enter the tiny tent made of scrap metal. They set the boxes of vegetables on the dirt floor. Mona lights several candles.

MONA

I am so happy you are in my
restaurant!

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

MONA

I 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 large, black kettle.

BILL

How could we not pay you for this?

Mona puts the pot over the fire. She empties one of the vegetable boxes, 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.

INT. HOSPITAL TENT - DAY

The relatives take temperatures, clean wounds, and bandage patients.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

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

INT. TENT CITY - DAY

Bill, Kathy, and the relatives 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 for this peasant food.

BILL

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?

BILL

Sure.

KATHY

It's a quaint, little place.

BILL

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

The relatives have glassy-eyed looks. Mitch drools.

BILL

Wear your best clothes.

INT. MONA'S TENT - NIGHT

The kids and grandkids sit on boxes slapping at bugs with frightened looks. Curious onlookers poke their heads inside.

BILL

These are 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.

PILAR

Actually, that wasn't hard.

Mona directs Mitch to pour water from a bucket into the kettle. Bill and Kathy smile at each other when they notice the water is much cleaner than before. Mitch lifts the pot onto the fire pit.

The fire glows warmly on all their faces.

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 soup. Mona passes out the soup. The relatives unenthusiastically accept the soup.

VICKY

Thank you.

GORDON

Thanks.

DRAKE

Gee, thanks.

Drake carefully pulls a fly from his soup.

They watch to see if Bill and Kathy will eat. Kathy sees the relatives' eyes glued on her and Bill. She watches Bill lift his spoon, but hesitate.

KATHY

Wow! Nothing like a home-cooked meal.

She digs in to her food.

DRAKE

You mean tent-cooked.

Kathy nudges Bill who submerges his spoon into his soup. He takes a sip.

BILL

Boy, that's good!

KATHY

It sure is!

DRAKE

Who knew flies tasted so good?

BILL

Anyone need some salt?

DRAKE

Naa, we'll just lick the ocean off our arms.

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

BILL

Eat up.

MITCH

Before the whole animal kingdom gets to it.

PILAR

Actually, it already has.

BILL

You won't die if you eat one.

KATHY

There aren't any 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.

Damian nibbles on his potato. The relatives watch for his reaction. 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!

DRAKE

What else did you put in this besides bugs?

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, and the relatives enter.

GORDON

Why did we have to pay for dinner?

Bill ransacks the tent.

BARBARA

Yeah. You said you were treating us.

BILL

No, I didn't. 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! You're on the junk food diet!

EXT. MITCH'S TENT - NIGHT

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

EXT. TENT CITY - NIGHT

Bill, Kathy, and the relatives watch the Haitians sing and dance around campfires.

Emmanuel, Bronte, and Johanne approach the Americans.

EMMANUEL

Hello, Mr. Bill.

BILL

Hello, Emmanuel. Johanne looks much better.

EMMANUEL

She fine. Thank you, for medicine, Mr. Bill.

INT. BILL'S TENT - DAY

Bill's on his cell phone. Cardboard 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 diggers 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 inserts a safety pin to hold up 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 ordered?

BILL

It's on it's way.

MITCH

Another boat just arrived.

BILL

Great!

Bill pats Mitch's stomach.

EXT. RECYCLE CENTER - DAY

Bill, Brian, and the relatives get fresh drinking water from a well containing a water filtration system. 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 onto 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 roads and buildings.

EXT. PORT-AU-PRINCE HARBOR - DAY

Bill secretly slips an envelope to Brian. Brian slips away. He hands the envelope to DOCK SUPERVISOR (50), accommodating. Brian whispers to Dock Supervisor.

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

VICKY

Let's see what goodies we get.

Dock Supervisor hands the envelope to Bill.

DOCK SUPERVISOR

The U.S. judge is threatening to not allow any more supplies unless you give one hundred percent effort.

The concerned relatives huddle around Bill and read the letter.

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 hops down with a grin. A sullen Drake climbs onto the tractor. He drives off out of view and breaks into a grin.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

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, and the kids 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 gracious farmers who include former hospital patients.

The farmers leave the field and receive wages, and 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. Bill and Kathy rest on 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 much trimmer.

Malika enters with a basket of corn. Pilar, Mildred, and Malika shuck and clean the corn.

VICKY

Who's going to watch Malika?

KATHY

Brian will.

MILDRED

Malika's lucky she has Grandpa.

BARBARA

We're all lucky we have Grandpa.

Kathy smiles.

MITCH

Why do we have to go back home?

DRAKE

Don't you wanna go back?

PILAR

Actually, not really.

BILL

I want you 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 a swim 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 much better off.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Bill, Kathy, and the relatives exit taxi vans and receive a warm welcome and hugs from the Haitians. Bill sees Drake smile and 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, construct a makeshift raft out of drums, plastic bottles, and palm tree branches. The three HEAR someone. They hide behind palm trees.

Drake reaches the beach with bottles of water, soap, and a towel. He spots the raft. He checks out the raft.

Emmanuel, Bronte, and Johanne come out of hiding.

DRAKE

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

EMMANUEL

Can we have your water, Mr. Drake?

DRAKE

Where are you going?

BRONTE
We go to America.

DRAKE
On that?

EMMANUEL
I want good life for my family.

Drake hands him his water.

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

EMMANUEL
Americans are very lucky...have
many good things.

LATER

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

DRAKE
I can't let you do this.

He stands between the three and the ocean.

EMMANUEL
We go, Mr. Drake.

Emmanuel and Bronte pull the raft toward the water.

DRAKE
Wait. Let me get my Grandpa Bill.

EMMANUEL
Tell Mr. Bill thank you his work.

Drake pauses, and then helps push the family off.

DRAKE
Be careful.

They wave goodbye.

DRAKE
(To himself)
But don't want too many good
things.

EXT. BILL'S PLACE - DAY

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

BILL
Have you seen Drake?

PILAR
He went to the beach hours ago.

A taxi van arrives. Bill and Kathy hug the much trimmer relatives. Drake runs up to the group.

KATHY
Where have you been?

BILL
Where's your luggage?

Drake hesitates.

BILL
You're not going home?

Drake scans the smiling Haitian people around him.

DRAKE
Our work's not done.

He puts an arm around a Haitian child.

BILL
I thought even the name says hell?

DRAKE
I was just saying I hate
tea...stains my teeth.

Bill hugs Drake. He points over at the nearly empty tent city.

BILL
There's freshwater showers over
there.

DRAKE
Now you tell me.

BILL
Stretch our dollars as much as you
can.

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

Bill and Kathy hop into the taxi van.

INT. TAXI VAN - DAY

Kathy sees Bill looking proudly over his relatives with
tears streaming down his face.

BILL
I'm the richest man in the world.

They 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 really tied up your
money?

BILL
Some things are better left
unsaid.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The taxi van heads down the newly paved road.

FADE OUT.