

SUMMERFUN

Screenplay by

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FADE IN:

EXT. WHARF - MORNING

It is early morning at a wharf on a summertime lake. The CAMERA is coming closer to the dock and we see two bodies wrapped up in sleeping bags. The water that The CAMERA is crossing is still.

BEGIN TITLES with opening SONG, "Who Knows?"

TITLES and SONG fade out as we hear the first ski boat of the day. The CAMERA rocks a little with the wharf when the wake from the boat finally hits it.

CLOSE on the bodies.

They are together but not touching. Both are facing The CAMERA, and the bag in the foreground opens to reveal JENNY, a pretty and dynamic 14-year-old girl. As she blinks her eyes and starts to wake, a broad smile lights up her face.

We hear a voice coming from the other sleeping bag. It is ALLAN, her handsome, athletic, 15-year-old boyfriend and next-door neighbor.

ALLAN

(O.C.)

Jenny, are you awake?

JENNY just smiles more. ALLAN sits up immediately and looks out across the lake. Both kids seem excited to be here.

ALLAN (Cont.)

It's gonna be hot today.

JENNY also sits up, and looks over at ALLAN.

JENNY

No it's not, it's going to be perfect.

LOUIE, ALLAN'S father, is shouting at him from the nearby campsite.

LOUIE

(O.C.)

Hey, Allan, get up here, we got a busy day ahead!

ALLAN looks at JENNY with an exasperated expression.

ALLAN

Sure, perfect.

ALLAN and JENNY drag themselves out of their sleeping bags and carry them up the bank to the campsite, consisting of a number of decks that the separate families live on, all built on the hillside, and all with exceptional views of the lake.

Here they find LOUIE. Louie is 36, with dark, curly hair, handsome, tanned, and solidly built, wearing shorts and sandals and sporting a "Budweiser stomach." A professional boat and automobile mechanic, he owns and operates his own successful shop at the Lake Matilda Marina, "Lou's Works."

ALLAN and JENNY walk into view. LOUIE is cleaning a boat carburetor on a picnic table.

LOUIE

(to ALLAN)

Wake up, pardner. Like I told you, everyone helps this year—that way we can *all* enjoy our vacation.

LOUIE sees his son's sorry expression.

LOUIE (Cont.)

I've gotta make a run over to

Miner's Cove to pick up some parts,
I could probably use some help.

ALLAN

Can I ski over!?

LOUIE

(smiles)

Yeah. I'll ski back . . .

ALLAN “whoops” and runs O.C. passing his mother, DONNA, a striking 34-year-old dressed in a bikini and t-shirt. It is early, but the temperature has already hit 80 degrees. She smiles at her only son as he passes.

DONNA

(to ALLAN)

Slow down before you hit someone!
And you two aren't leaving until
your Uncle Eugene gets here, so
you can help out a little first.

DONNA shakes her head at her fast disappearing son and kisses LOUIE before she turns to JENNY.

JENNY

What can I do, Donna?

DONNA

Wanta help grandma with break-
fast?

JENNY

Sure.

JENNY runs O.C.

DONNA

(watches her run off)

What a little darling, I wish she
was ours.

LOUIE

(winks)

Maybe someday she will be.

DONNA

Pick me up some things at the store?

LOUIE

(suavely)

Whatever you desire, sweetheart.

LOUIE kisses her on the cheek.

LOUIE (Cont.)

You might ask Ma, or the Chief, if they need anything.

The CHIEF, (GRANDPA, MR. PATTERSON), appears. He is LOUIE'S Dad and the family patriarch, a retired U.S. Navy Master Chief, proud and seemingly contented. He does things his way. A former U.S. Navy Boxing Champion, he's in great shape for a man of 60.

CHIEF

(to LOUIE)

Are you gonna let Allan pull you all the way back from the Cove?

LOUIE

Sure, Dad, he'll be fine.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE SHORE - DAY

A new Mercedes sedan drives up the winding dirt road to Lake Matilda Resort. In it are: GENE, BEVERLY, and EUGENE JR. (JR.)

GENE, tall with chisled features and dark hair, is the CHIEF'S number two son, and a bit of a con man, in many ways a stranger to his All-American, middle-class family. He's a Hollywood studio executive, repulsed by anything common, like his family's more traditional values.

No one has seen him for several years, a sensitive and hurtful situation, especially for The CHIEF and his wife, ALICE.

BEVERLY is GENE'S former-model wife. She is blond, with a picture perfect figure, warm hearted, but sometimes vain and silly. She is young and wears stylish clothes.

EUGENE JR. (JR.), their 17-year-old son, is a skinny, highly intelligent kid, who wears glasses and is undersized for his age. He has just graduated from high school, a year early, and is trying to figure out what to do with his life. He is musically inclined, but his parents want him to enter business school in the fall.

They pass the small store and cabana club at the entrance to Lake Matilda Resort, in the process of becoming "Haskin's Shores Marina." We see several WORKMEN changing the signs over a large building at lakeside next to a warehouse with a sign that proclaims: "Lou's Works."

JR.

(riding in back and pointing)

There's Uncle Lou's shop.

GENE

(to BEVERLY)

That's a money maker. Maybe I should have been a mechanic?

BEVERLY

You're no good with a hammer.

GENE smiles automatically, then is forced to brake abruptly in the middle of the road to keep from hitting a motorcycle rider who has dumped his bike, WACO, wearing a "Haskin's Shores" uniform.

BEVERLY (Cont.)

Watch out!

GENE'S car SCREECHES to a halt. WACO gestures obscenely, then pushes his bike slowly out of the way where he is met by the new owner of the marina, ORTHO HASKINS, a thin, energetic, and ambitious 60-year-old.

ORTHO and WACO stare evilly at GENE, who has rolled his window down to say something, but thinks better of it and drives on.

JR.

What a punk!

BEVERLY

I'm glad you're not like that,

Jr. (to GENE) And I'm glad you didn't stop.

GENE

We're not here to argue with anyone, we're here to relax.

JR.

I'm relaxed!

BACK TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

LOUIE is still talking to The CHIEF at the picnic table.

LOUIE

Dad, he's the best skier on the lake. If I could get him to compete, he'd win the whole shootin' match.

A car horn honks O.C.

CHIEF

Gene's here, I'll get your Mom!

The CAMERA PANS and we see the doors to the Mercedes open and GENE gets out first. He is wearing shorts and a Hawaiian shirt, expensive sandals and dark glasses. He approaches his family with an outstretched hand, like he would sell them encyclopedias if they weren't careful. Gene sees The CHIEF and ALICE waiting, and heads straight for his mother, beaming with joy.

GENE

(taking off glasses)

Que Pasa, Que Pasa? Hey, everyone looks the same--Mom, you look marvelous.

GENE hugs ALICE.

ALICE

(misty-eyed)

It's about time you got here.

Hi, Beverly, and Jr.--my God you've grown!

ALICE, embarrassed at being so emotional, wipes away her tears. Everyone else says "hi" self-consciously. JENNY notices JR. as ALLAN greets him.

ALLAN

Hey, Cous', how you been?

JR.

OK.

CHIEF

(to GENE)

Son, your sister Kate will be here soon, too. Oh, and this is a friend of Allan's, Jenny.

GENE

Allan, you've got very good taste in friends. How do you do, young lady?

JENNY

(shakes GENE'S hand)

Fine, very nice to meet you.

GENE

(smiling broadly)

This isn't a vacation, it's a reunion!

GENE turns to BEV and JR.

GENE (Cont.)

Let's get unpacked, gang.

ALICE

We've got a tent set up for you on Donna and Louie's deck--you can give anything that won't fit in the tent to us, or Kate and Leo will have room . . .

C.U. JR., JENNY AND ALLAN as we hear the ADULT'S voices in the B.G.

JENNY

Hi, Jr. After you put your things
away, I'll show you around camp.

JR.

Sure. Thanks.

Walking back to the Mercedes to help unload, JR. glances over his shoulder at JENNY,
who looks back at him seemingly interested. ALLAN notices.

JENNY

(to ALLAN)

You didn't tell me you had a cute
cousin.

ALLAN

He's not cute, he's a wus.

CUT TO:

EXT. WHARF - DAY AN HOUR LATER

JENNY is showing JR. the two, gleaming, chromed competition ski boats that belong to
LOUIE and KATE'S husband, LEO, when ALLAN and Louie step onto the wharf
dressed in swim trunks; Allan is wearing a life preserver and carrying a new,
professional, slalom ski.

LOUIE

(to JENNY and JR.)

You kids want to come? Jenny,
you can ski over with Allan, and
Jr. can be the lookout.

JENNY

No thanks, Louie, I've gotta show
Jr. around. Besides, Allan al-
ways wants to ski too fast.

ALLAN

What's the matter, can't take
it?

LOUIE

(rubbing ALLAN'S head)
She's almost as good as you are,
pardner.

ALLAN shakes his father's hand off his head, embarrassed.

LOUIE (Cont.)
Jr., tomorrow you can come out
with us--we'll have you skiing
in no time.

ALLAN
(looking at JR.)
If there's room.

LOUIE glances at his son, chagrined at his impoliteness.

JR.
I'm not sure how long we're stay-
ing, Uncle Lou. There's probab-
ly not enough time to learn to
ski.

LOUIE
We'll make time, Jr. Allan can
teach you--the kid's almost as
good as his old man.

JENNY
(to ALLAN)
Jr. plays guitar, Allan, in a
rock band. Maybe you could trade
him skiing lessons for guitar
lessons.

LOUIE looks at a silent ALLAN.

LOUIE
I thought you threw that piece
of junk away.

ALLAN
(defensively)
It's just a hobby.

LOUIE

You've already got a hobby—skiing. And you're damn good at it, right? That's where you should be putting your time.

LOUIE smiles confidently.

LOUIE (Cont.)

Someday when you're *really* good, you may even be able to beat your old man.

ALLAN

I could beat you now.

LOUIE

(grinning)

Whenever you're ready, pardner—we'll put a bet on it.

LOUIE turns back to JENNY and JR.

LOUIE (Cont.)

I guess we'll see everyone this afternoon. Have fun.

LOUIE gets in the boat as ALLAN sweeps the ski rope into his hand and gets into the water behind the boat. JENNY and JR. wave goodbye as Louie hits the throttle and pulls Allan smoothly up and out of the cove.

Shortly after getting up, ALLAN does a BACK FLIP and lands perfectly behind the fast accelerating boat, and then looks back at JENNY and JR.

JR.

Wow! How'd he do that?

JENNY

(matter-of-factly)

Practice.

JENNY turns to JR.

JENNY (Cont.)

Let's go ride the scooters.

JR.

I don't have my license yet.

JENNY

You don't need one here, come on!

JENNY and JR. run O.C.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIREPIT - DAY

THE FAMILY is lounging around the firepit in old patio chairs. GENE and BEVERLY are sipping on martinis while everyone else drinks beer. JENNY and JR. run into frame.

JENNY (Cont.)

(in "announcer's" voice)

Jr. and I are going to ride the motorbikes. We'll be back in a couple hours.

ALICE

You two be careful, Jenny. Remember what happened to Allan last week.

JENNY

Allan's a maniac. We'll drive slower. See ya.

They run O.C.

DONNA

(yelling after them)

I don't want you to go until you've had something to eat!

JENNY

(O.C. yelling back)

We'll have a sandwich as soon

as we get back!

DONNA

(it's too hot to argue)

Kids.

JENNY and JR. get on a couple of small motor scooters and drive off down the dirt road.

BEVERLY

It's always been hard to get Eugene Jr. to eat. He's so intelligent, sometimes he just doesn't think about it.

GENE

I guess we're lucky to have a talented son. I just wish he'd get his head out of the clouds.

CHIEF

(looking at ALICE)

All our children *and* grandchildren are talented, Gene--why don't you just let him find his own niche?

GENE

He wants to be a musician, Dad. Now that's an up and down business, and I just want the boy to get an education so he'll have something to fall back on. Then if he wants to become a musician, fine.

DONNA

You're doing pretty well.

CHIEF

How is business, Son?

GENE

First of all, I'm not a musician, I'm a producer--and we're always

producing new artists, Dad.

BEVERLY

Pacific Artists is branching out,
right, honey?

GENE

Right. We're diversifying: more
videos, possibly some film, and
splurging on the internet.

ALICE

Really? That's exciting, Gene.

CHIEF

Who are these new artists?

GENE

You wouldn't recognize their names,
Dad. They haven't all made it
yet, but they will.

BEVERLY

Yeah, they will.

BEVERLY looks at her husband confidently as he fills his martini glass from a decanter.

CHIEF

Well, Kate and Leo should be here
soon. It'll be nice to finally
have everyone together again.
I hope Louie gets back on time;
then we can have a nice dinner
and sit around the fire and catch
up on everything.

ALICE

I'll bet they're back in record
time--did you see the way Allan's
been watching Jenny and Jr?

DONNA

They're just kids, Mom. There's
nothing serious going on.

ALICE

(laughs)

You hope! Your Dad and I weren't that much older when we had Louie.

GENE

It's about time Jr. grew up.
Then maybe he could start supporting *us*.

DONNA

(as everyone chuckles)

So, the truth comes out!

O.C. we hear the sounds of a car drive up, stop and the doors open.

CHIEF

Kate's here. We better make some more room on our deck.

The CHIEF gets out of his chair as one of KATE and her husband LEO'S two little girls, 6-year-old WENDY, runs into the frame to hug him.

WENDY

Hi Grandpa!

The CHIEF

Hi, beautiful, how are you?

ALICE

Give your grandma a hug too, princess.
My, you look pretty!

WENDY'S 4-year-old sister, LISA, also runs into the frame, followed by KATE and LEO. In the tradition of the Patterson clan everyone is in good shape. Kate looks hot in a bikini-top and jeans, while prematurely-gray Leo sports a carpenter's tan.

LEO

Look at this motley crew. How are you, Bev, it's been a long time.

KATE

Hi, guys--what fiendish plans
are you all cooking up?

GENE

Whatever will make us the most
money the fastest. How are you,
Sis? God, have your kids grown!

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE SHORE - DAY

JENNY and JR. round a beautiful point on the road that winds around the lake. They stop their motorbikes to look at the view. We can see the dam in the distance.

JR.

Wow! Can we get to the dam from
here?

JENNY

Isn't it awesome? Allan made it
all the way last week. The road
stops, and it gets sort of scary,
but we can make it, too. Want to
try?

JR.

(smiles at her)

Sure.

JENNY smiles back and they drive off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WHARF - DAY

LOUIE and ALLAN are returning to the wharf. Allan is behind the wheel and Louie is skiing.

ALLAN docks the boat as LOUIE glides in perfectly behind him. Allan jumps out of the boat to catch the wharf cleat expertly with the tie-line. He starts to bolt for the campsite, but Louie stops him.

LOUIE

Aren't you forgetting something?

ALLAN turns back to the boat, picks up two bags of groceries and heads out quickly.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

We are at one of the campsite picnic tables, where dinner is almost ready to be served as LOUIE comes into view carrying supplies, and looking at the food.

LOUIE (Cont.)

Who was it said, "Life is timing?"

Hi Kate, Leo--

LISA

Hi, Uncle Lou. Now we can eat!

LOUIE

Now we can eat, huh? Is that all you've got to say to your best looking uncle?

GENE

She already said "hi" to me, Louie.

LISA and WENDY run over and hug their Uncle Lou.

LEO

How was the water, Lou?

LOUIE

A little choppy, it makes for more fun.

GENE

Your idea of fun's climbing down into an active volcano.

LEO

Why don't you get out there with your son tomorrow, Gene? We'll teach you something about life. I mean swimming.

GENE

I don't have to break my leg to
show how tough I am.

Everyone LAUGHS.

ALICE

Wendy, go get Allan. Tell him
dinner's ready.

WENDY

OK.

WENDY runs O.C.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER DECK - DAY

ALLAN has found JENNY and JR., playing cards on one of the picnic tables.

ALLAN

What are you two playing?

JENNY

(giggles)

Strip poker.

JR.

It's a game called "Thirteen,"
want to play?

ALLAN sits down next to JENNY.

WENDY

(comes into frame)

Allan, Grandma says come and eat.

ALLAN

(to JENNY, who doesn't move)

Aren't you going to eat?

JENNY

We already did.

ALLAN looks jealously at JR. for a moment, and then leaves.

EXT. DECK - DAY

Everyone is at the campsite dinner table except JENNY and JR. The table is bustling with chatter, with the ADULT'S conversation in the foreground.

CHIEF

Haskin's Development Company is just like any other American firm, made up of people like you and me—they want to make it big--and are sometimes maybe just a little too aggressive. And Ortho Haskins is just like any other successful businessman. He does what he can with what he's got.

LOUIE

And that gives him the right to kick around long-time patrons?

BEVERLY

Who's this "Ortho?"

DONNA

Haskin's Development Company is trying to buy up the lake. Ortho Haskins has a lot of money, and his businesses don't have the best reputation.

ALICE

And "The Company" is making a lot of changes.

LOUIE

Change is an understatement. It's gotten so you have to wade through a gang of hoodlums just to shop at the store.

DONNA
Which Ortho just bought.

LEO
(to GENE and BEVERLY)
But Louie doesn't take their guff.
They respect him because . . .
he's . . . the same kind of guy.

A chorus of: "Awwws," "Low blow Leo," etc.

LEO (Cont.)
Just kidding!

DONNA
(to LOUIE)
You didn't get in another fight?!

LOUIE
Naw.

LOUIE gets an uncomfortable look from his wife.

GENE
And there's nothing you can do
about it?

CHIEF
Some of our old friends have left.

DONNA
We could find another lake.

GENE
Have they put any pressure on
you, Louie?

LOUIE
Ortho wants to buy my lease so
he can be my landlord and raise
my rent.

They are interrupted by ALLAN, who sits down to eat.

LEO

I hear you did terrific out there today, Allan; tricks and everything.

ALLAN is trying to eat fast so he can get back to JENNY and JR.

ALLAN

Can I have the potatoes, please?

DONNA

Allan, why don't you make us rich water skiing, so that we can all drive fancy cars like Gene's?

CHIEF

We're already rich, we have the family.

ALICE

(raises her drink in a toast)

The family.

EVERYONE

Here, here, the family!

GENE

Money doesn't buy happiness, Donna.

DONNA

Gene, welcome home!

GENE

I'm serious. You get a little money, all you want is more. Then you find out there's other things just as important, like friendship.

Everyone is silent as they try to digest the "new" GENE.

LEO

Friendship doesn't pay my PG&E bill.

KATE

Leo!

Nervous LAUGHTER from everyone.

GENE

(looks at ALICE)

Great dinner, Mom. Think I'll go up to the firepit and relax.

GENE leaves for the campfire with his martini.

LEO

(after GENE leaves)

I didn't mean to sound like that.

CHIEF

Don't tell us, tell him.

LEO finishes his last bite, gets up silently and leaves in the other direction. ALLAN is preoccupied with something else.

ALLAN

All done.

ALLAN looks at his Mom.

DONNA

(agreeably)

The human vacuum cleaner.

ALLAN leaves quickly.

ALICE

I'll put everything away. You guys get up to the fire. Remember, there's professional entertainment tonight--Jr.'s going to play a couple songs.

BEVERLY

Don't give him too much encouragement. I don't think his father

will like it.

BEVERLY looks over at GENE who nods approvingly.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIREPIT – EARLY EVENING

THE FAMILY wanders in to the campfire area and sits down on the patio chairs. JR., JENNY, ALLAN and GENE are already there. JR. has his guitar in his lap and is strumming softly while the others talk. Jenny is sitting between the two BOYS. LEO sits down in a chair next to Gene.

LEO

Didn't mean to sound like sour grapes, Gene--I missed a couple days work this month, I guess it got to me.

GENE

No prob, Leo.

LEO

(motions to JR.)

So, how good is this guy?

GENE

He's been playing around for years. I sold one of his songs a couple months ago.

LEO

Really, what'd he get for that?

GENE

\$1,750 and 1/4 of 1 percent of the CD.

GENE smiles at LEO knowingly.

LEO

You mean \$1,750?

GENE

Usually.

LOUIE

(sitting down)

I got some songs for sale.

DONNA

No one wants one of your songs.

JENNY

Do you write music, Louie?

LOUIE

Yeah, I write in the shower.

DONNA

Everything is X-rated.

LOUIE

Come on, no one is up that early
except me.

ALICE

Ever wonder why?

LOUIE laughs.

CHIEF

Come on, guys, pipe down. A good
musician needs silence.

ALICE

Are you ready Jr?

JR.

(with guitar, self-consciously)

Yeah. This is called "Someone
So New."

JR. looks at JENNY as he prepares to sing an up-tempo ballad.

BEV

(to everyone)

You'll like this, it's about un-

requited love.

LOUIE

(joking)

Un-what?

BEV

Unrequited love.

EVERYONE

Shhh! Come on, shhh!

JR. sings a surprisingly smooth and convincing original tune, and ends with a big finish, not taking his eyes off of JENNY. At the end of the song everyone applauds except for ALLAN.

KATE

That was beautiful.

GENE

Not bad, Jr.

JR.

The next selection is . . .

GENE

(proud in spite of himself)

What a ham.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER WHARF - NIGHT

In the dark, ORTHO HASKINS is supervising the loading of metal drums in the back of a speedboat. All is secretive as two of his employees, LES and WACO, finish the job and take off from the Haskin's Shores wharf into the main body of the lake.

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

EXT. FIREPIT - NIGHT

APPLAUSE at the campfire, where JR. is about to begin his last song.

DONNA

OK, this has gotta be the last one tonight, Jr., we've got a busy day planned tomorrow. But you've been terrific, you'll have to play for us more often.

As JR. begins his last song, The CAMERA follows ALLAN as he leaves the campfire and picks up two sleeping bags, taking them down to the wharf, where he lays them out like they were in the first scene of the movie. He returns to the fire just as JR. finishes and everyone claps.

ALLAN
(to JENNY)
I've got the sleeping bags set up on the wharf.

JENNY
Oh, thank you, Allan, but I'm sleeping on Kate and Leo's deck tonight.

ALLAN struggles with this for a beat, then JENNY turns a screw.

JENNY (Cont.)
Jr.'s gonna play me a couple more songs before we turn in. Want to join us?

ALLAN
No.

ALLAN gets up with a defiant but bewildered expression on his face and stomps off.

JR.
(to JENNY)
What's the matter with Allan?

JENNY
He's being selfish.

ALLAN appears on the wharf alone and gets into his sleeping bag. By the time he lays his head down we hear JR. start another song, singing for JENNY. Allan tosses and turns.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WHARF - MORNING

LOUIE appears on the wharf and wakes ALLAN, who looks like he's spent a rough night.

LOUIE

Wanta come with me to get some
gas?

CHIEF

(O.C. from camp)

Hey Louie, don't forget diesel
for the generator!

LOUIE

(shouts back)

I won't, Dad, we'll be back in
20 minutes!

LOUIE turns to ALLAN, and speaks philosophically.

LOUIE (Cont.)

You know, you can't live with
women, sometimes.

ALLAN

It'd help if the fuckin' Romeos
didn't butt in!

LOUIE

(angrily)

I told you not to talk like that,
didn't I? Is that how your friends
talk? You think that proves you're
a man? Well . . . ? Well . . . !?

ALLAN

Sorry.

LOUIE

That's better. I'm glad your
mother didn't hear that. You

know what she'd do! Now, let's
get into the Landing and buy some
gas. You want to ski in?

ALLAN

No.

LOUIE

OK, you drive. Let's hope they
sell us real gas this time.

EXT. HASKIN'S WHARF - DAY

LOUIE and ALLAN glide into the wharf at the store that ORTHO'S company owns. Big,
surly, WACO is there to pump gas.

LOUIE

(humorously, to WACO)

Fill it up, and this time give
us something that doesn't have
rocks in it.

WACO ignores LOUIE as he gets up on the wharf carrying cans.

LOUIE (Cont.)

I said fill it up.

WACO

(as if just noticing LOUIE)

Want something?

LOUIE, so mad he's steaming, grabs the hose and fills his tanks, and then the cans
himself, as ALLAN helps him.

WACO

(when they're done)

That'll be \$124.79.

LOUIE

Put it on my tag.

WACO

There ain't no tags no more.
It's cash and carry.

LOUIE realizes he didn't bring any cash.

LOUIE
I'll have to go back to camp and
get it.

WACO motions to LOUIE'S boat.

WACO
You leave without paying and I'll
have that hunk of junk impounded.

The slight against LOUIE'S pride and joy is the last straw. As ALLAN holds the boat against the dock, LOUIE grabs WACO.

LOUIE
You slimy bastard, I'll impound
you!

After a struggle, bigger and tougher LOUIE tosses WACO off of the end of the wharf, then leaves as Waco shouts threats at him from the water.

WACO
That's assault! I'll see you
arrested! You won't get away
with this!

LOUIE
Come on, Allan, let's leave before
I get mad.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE WHARF - DAY

LOUIE and ALLAN return to a wharf filled with people. The younger KIDS are fishing.

LOUIE (Cont.)
(as they glide in to dock)
Allan, you don't have to tell
your Mom about that.

ALLAN

Don't worry, Dad.

LOUIE winks at ALLAN as they reach the wharf, then shouts to the assembled multitude, waiting to ski.

LOUIE

So, who's coming along? This ain't a battleship.

CHIEF

(to LOUIE)

Leo's taking his boat, too. Leo and Bev and Gene can pull Jenny, and you and I can pull Allan and Jr. We can trade off if anyone else wants to ski.

GENE

Bev and I don't have to go now, Dad. There'll be other chances.

ALICE

Nonsense, we ski every year. Come on, girls, we have lots to do.

DONNA

Women's work is never done.

CHIEF

(getting into boat)

I like her attitude.

LEO

(standing in his boat, to KATE)

You staying, too?

KATE

Yes, we're going to take drugs and swim nude.

LAUGHTER from everyone.

GENE

Then we'd better get out of here

while we still can.

More LAUGHTER. JENNY gets into the water with her skis on, behind LEO'S boat, and ALLAN helps JR. with his skis as they get into the water in back of LOUIE'S boat. Allan does a responsible, though brusque job of showing Jr. how to ski.

LOUIE

(to ALLAN and JR.)

You guys ready yet?

ALLAN

Almost, Dad.

JR.

(to ALLAN, as he positions himself)

Like this?

ALLAN

(helping him adjust his skis)

No, like this. Now, when you fall, remember to let go of the ski rope. And don't forget to lean back until you get up, and keep those tips out of the water.

JR.

Maybe I should watch you first.

ALLAN

Don't be a wimp.

LEO

(shouts from boat)

Hey, Allan, we'll go first, OK?

Ready, Jenny?

JENNY

(shouts back from water)

Almost!

ALLAN

(to JENNY, nearby in water)

We'll see you when we get out there, if we ever do.

JENNY

Good luck, Jr!

JR.

(struggling)

Thanks.

LEO

(to JENNY)

Gimme the sign when you're ready,
honey.

JENNY

OK.

LEO

(to BEV and GENE in boat)

If you see her fall, tell me and
we'll circle around. And one
of you can raise this flag in
the air. That's a signal to the
other boats there's a skier in
the water.

BEVERLY

I'll do that.

GENE

You'll be good at it, sweetie.
(He kisses her on the cheek)

LEO looks behind, sees JENNY'S "thumbs up" signal, and the boat takes off, pulling Jenny smoothly out of the cove. The BOYS are left behind, still struggling.

ALLAN

(to JR.)

Are you ready yet?

The CHIEF shoots a disgusted look at ALLAN. JR., nervous, is trying to keep his ski tips above the water as Allan is poised to go at the end of the rope next to him.

CHIEF

(to LOUIE, in boat)

Better start before he loses his
nerve.

LOUIE guns the motor. Before they clear the cove, JR. falls, and ALLAN drops off next to him.

CHIEF (Cont.)
(to ALLAN)
Help him!

ALLAN helps JR. get his skis back on for another try.

ALLAN
Ready?

JR.
I'm no good at this.

ALLAN
That's obvious.

LOUIE guns the engine again, and this time they make it out of the cove, pulling a very shaky JR. ALICE, DONNA and KATE, watching from the wharf, clap and whistle and yell, "Bravo!" then, as they turn to walk up to the CAMPSITE, Donna notices a worried look on Alice's face as she stares at the disappearing boat.

DONNA
What's the matter, Mom?

ALICE
Oh, nothing.

KATE
Well, do you want to take drugs,
or get dinner ready?

DONNA
We'd better make dinner.

DONNA looks at her MOM, who still has the mysterious worried look on her face.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - DAY

We see JR., skiing “stiff as a board” as ALLAN shows off around him.

BEGIN SONG, “Summerfun.”

Also begin a three-minute MONTAGE meant to show a real time of several hours of fun on the water. We see: happy parents, JR. falls a lot, and JENNY'S attention when the boats are together is focused on Jr.

The SONG, “Summerfun,” ends as JR. is skiing, very wobbly, into the campsite cove behind LOUIE'S boat as Louie talks with ALLAN in the front seat.

EXT. CAMPSITE WHARF - DAY

LEO'S boat is already tied up to the wharf and EVERYBODY claps as they watch JR. ski in.

GENE

Look!

BEV

(proudly)

Go, Jr.!

As LOUIE glides into the wharf he is not happy with the way his engine sounds. He looks over at ALLAN, who is stowing gear.

LOUIE

Hear that, Allan?

ALLAN

Low octane.

LOUIE

Water.

ALLAN considers this for a moment, but his mind is on something else.

ALLAN

Dad, can Jenny and I cruise out
to the rope swing after we unload?
I'll burn it out.

LOUIE
(firmly)
Not without an adult.

LOUIE slows the boat to dock it and looks back to see JR. drop off the ski rope and start swimming to the wharf.

LOUIE (Cont.)
(to ALLAN)
Help Jr.

LOUIE turns back around and sees the SHERIFF walk out onto the busy wharf.

LOUIE (Cont.)
Damn.

SHERIFF
(when the boat docks)
Got a minute, Louie?

LOUIE
Sure, Bob.

LOUIE turns to ALLAN, swimming up to the dock with JR.

LOUIE (Cont.)
You can take the boat, Allan.
Take Jenny and Jr. and be care-
ful. And be back in time for
dinner, OK?

ALLAN
(to SHERIFF BOB)
I saw it all, Bob, it wasn't Dad's
fault.

SHERIFF BOB
Don't worry, Allan.

Everyone looks concerned except DONNA, who looks angry. LOUIE gets out of the boat as ALLAN quickly gets back in with JENNY and JR. and pushes off.

C.U. SHERIFF BOB'S concerned face.

LOUIE

Want a beer, Bob?

SHERIFF BOB

No, Louie. This is getting serious, it can't go on.

LOUIE starts walking up to the campsite with the SHERIFF while ALLAN motors out of the cove, looking back.

LOUIE

I know it can't. And as soon as Ortho realizes that, it'll stop.

BACK TO:

EXT. BOAT - DAY

ALLAN guides the boat out of the cove.

JR.

What happened, Allan?

ALLAN

Dad stopped taking their B.S. He'll be OK.

JR.

Where are we going?

JENNY

To the rope swing.

She turns from looking back at the WHARF, smiles at JR. and grabs his arm.

BACK TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE WHARF - DAY

LOUIE and BOB talk as they walk up to the campsite.

SHERIFF BOB

Waco filed a complaint against

you . . . he says you pushed him
off the wharf.

LOUIE

The dummy fell in.

SHERIFF BOB

(not *too* quickly)

As I expected. Well, I guess
it's your word against his. He
also says you owe him \$124.79.

LOUIE

I'll pay that today. Cash, from
now on.

SHERIFF BOB

(firmly)

Then I guess it's over--and I
suspect something like this won't
ever have to happen again.

LOUIE looks uncomfortable for a beat and then answers.

LOUIE

It won't.

SHERIFF BOB

Great. See you all later. Be
good.

SHERIFF BOB turns to DONNA, who looks furious.

SHERIFF BOB (Cont.)

(to DONNA)

Bye, Donna.

SHERIFF BOB leaves them as they arrive at the CAMPSITE.

DONNA

(to LOUIE)

You're a fine example.

LOUIE

There's a big difference between
me and Allan. I'm an adult.

DONNA

Prove it!

DONNA walks away, leaving LOUIE to stew.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROPE SWING COVE - DAY

ALLAN guides the boat into "Rope Swing Cove."

JENNY

Good, there's no one here.

ALLAN anchors the boat and then helps JENNY out, leaving JR. to stumble after them on his own. THE THREE climb the small hill to the rope swing. ALLAN goes first, swinging way out over the water and executing a perfect somersault into the cove. Jenny is next, making a very capable dive from the swing into the water far below. JR. takes his turn and hesitates at the top of the arch as the swing comes back towards the bank.

JENNY (Cont.)

(from water)

Let go, Junior!

JR.

Whoooooooo . . . !

JR. finally lets go, falling into the shallow water near the bank. JENNY goes to help him, shooting a look at ALLAN, who doesn't move.

JENNY (Cont.)

(to JR.)

Are you OK?

JR. stands up slowly, realizes he's not hurt, and gets "stoked."

JR.

Yeah!

ALLAN has climbed up to the swing again. He hears voices in the distance, accompanied by a sound he can't identify, over towards the dam, and goes to investigate.

ALLAN walks for some distance around the lake shore before he comes to a cove and, hidden by the vegetation, sees WACO and LES loading 55 gallon drums into a boat from a pickup truck. The drums have designs on them that look suspiciously like LOUIE'S business logo.

LES and WACO are looking in the cove for a drum that fell from the pickup truck and rolled in--the sound that ALLAN heard. We see Waco rise from the lake shore. He looks at something on his hand and then, after wiping his hand on his jeans, washes his hand in the water.

LES

Might as well leave it there,
Waco. Good as the other place.

WACO

Just get going--you're supposed
to be back by five.

LES gets into the boat and shoves off from shore.

LES

See ya at the dance--oughta be
some nice little "tail" there
tonight.

LES motors out of the cove as WACO gets in the truck and drives away.

When the coast is clear, ALLAN walks over to the lake shore and snoops around, mystified by a white chemical that seems to ooze from the shoreline. Suddenly, as he crouches at the shore, a dead fish pops up in the water in front of him.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE WHARF - DAY

ALLAN, JR. and JENNY return. The CHIEF and ALICE are seated on the wharf fishing with LISA and WENDY.

ALICE

You guys have a good time?

JR.

That swing is awesome.

JR. and JENNY smile at each other, and JR. looks at ALLAN, almost as if seeking his approval. Allan gives him one of his “looks.”

CHIEF

You better hurry and get cleaned up for dinner. We're eating early so we adults can go into town tonight and have some fun.

ALLAN

How's Dad?

ALICE

He's fine. He's just got to learn to calm down a bit more. (changing subject) Are you guys going to the dance tonight at the Landing?

JR.

Dance? Who's playing?

ALLAN

A country and western band.

JENNY

No it's not, it's “The Clicks,” from L.A. I saw the poster.

JR.

They're hot!

JENNY

Great dance music.

JR.

I love to dance.

JENNY and JR. run up the wharf.

ALLAN

(looking after them)
I *love* to dance.

ALICE
Allan, you're gonna have to try
a little harder.

ALLAN
He thinks he owns everything.

CHIEF
He's entitled to a chance like
everyone else.

ALLAN
(angrily, clenching fist)
I'll give him a chance . . .

ALICE
(interrupting, firmly)
That's up to you, Allan, but re-
member, you're not perfect, eith-
er. No one is.

ALLAN stomps off in a huff, but then he remembers something and turns to The CHIEF.

ALLAN
Grandad, I saw Les and Waco over
by the dam. They we're loading
metal drums into a boat.

CHIEF
So?

ALLAN
They were acting sneaky.

CHIEF
It's probably chemicals for the
water treatment plant, or some-
thing like that.

ALLAN
Whatever it is kills fish.

ALLAN resumes walking towards the CAMPSITE, as the CHIEF shakes his head from side to side and turns back to ALICE.

ALICE
(to the CHIEF)
What do you think?

CHIEF
I think we'd better get ready
for dinner. Come on, girls.

As the CHIEF gets up to leave, WENDY hooks a fish and starts screaming.

WENDY
(excitedly)
Grandpa!

CHIEF
Reel in quick, Wendy, come on,
reel in quick!

WENDY, with the help of the others, lands the 10-inch Bluegill.

WENDY
Wow, it's giant! Can we have
it for dinner, Grandma?

ALICE
Of course, Wendy. I'll cook a
special recipe.

They walk up the steps to the CAMPSITE, WENDY carrying the still wiggling sunfish.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - EVENING

Everyone seems excited about going out for the evening. Dinner is being served. As the FAMILY sits at the picnic tables, JR. and JENNY appear. Jenny is dressed to kill.

KATE
(to JENNY)
Hey, hot stuff, who are you look-

ing to drag down?

BEV

(to JENNY)

You look beautiful, sweetheart.

LEO

(sniffing JENNY'S perfume)

Smells like "Au Du Lust!"

LAUGHTER, JENNY looks embarrassed.

ALICE

Don't embarrass her.

More LAUGHTER.

GENE

Jr., I want you to be a perfect gentleman tonight, the oldest is supposed to set the example.

KATE winks at JR. Then ALLAN and LOUIE sit down. Louie looks agitated.

LOUIE

(to the CHIEF)

Dad, Allan says he saw Les and Waco . . .

CHIEF

(interrupting)

Stop being paranoid! Haskins Development Company is a respectable organization. The type of company the American System was founded on.

GENE

(smiling to LOUIE)

I thought it was founded on "cottage industry" and the family farm.

CHIEF

(to GENE)

The big companies made us great.
Maybe if you got your mind out
of Hollywood for awhile, you'd
learn to appreciate what you've
got.

A chorus of "Awwws!" from the FAMILY.

LOUIE

Well, the first chance I get,
I'm gonna check it out.

CHIEF

No, you're not. You're going
to get yourself thrown in the
brig, sailor.

LISA

(to LOUIE)

Yeah, sailor.

Good-natured LAUGHTER from the FAMILY.

ALICE

Come on you two, this is sup-
posed to be a vacation, and if
you don't calm down, I'll throw
both of you in the brig!

THE FAMILY

Here, here, the brig!

The CHIEF and LOUIE are glaring at each other, but the crowd seems to be having fun as they toast.

LEO

Gene, I've got it all figured
out. We get 100 pounds of
plastic explosives, plant it at
the bottom of the dam, and blow
the dam, and the drums, sky high.

BEVERLY

(giggling)

The damn drums?

LEO

Then, if there's no lake, there won't be any dishonest people like Ortho Haskins to bother us.

KATE

And where are we going to ski, silly?

LEO

We wait for the lake to dry up, and we buy dirt bikes.

JENNY

Then could I buy your ski boat?

LEO

For you, sweetie, "Pennys on the dollar."

ALLAN

You wouldn't want that disaster, Jenny.

LEO

(to ALLAN, feigning anger)

You might not realize this, kiddo, but you Old Man's boat is the **SECOND** fastest on this lake.

LAUGHTER from the crowd. Even the CHIEF and LOUIE start enjoying the banter.

LOUIE

How do you know 100 pounds of explosives'll be enough, Leo?

LEO

I thought I'd leave that all up to Allan, because, being the best swimmer, he's the one

who's gonna have to plant the charge.

DONNA

Well, you're just going to have to wait until tomorrow to plan your sabotage. If we don't get a move on, we'll never get out of here.

WENDY

(raising Kool-Aid)

To sabotage!

EVERYONE toasts to sabotage.

DONNA

Just don't sabotage your sitter tonight, OK?

LISA

(mispronouncing)

To sabrotage!

More toasting and LAUGHTER from EVERYONE.

CUT TO:

EXT.HASKIN'S RESORT – EVENING

We see EUGENE'S car, letting THE THREE teenagers out close to the Cabana Club, from which we hear rock and roll music.

DONNA

(to THE THREE)

Remember, if you get back before we do, there's leftovers in the red ice chest; and don't stay up too late if you want to ski tomorrow.

JENNY

We won't, bye.

GENE'S car leaves,

JENNY (Cont.)
 (hears band)
 Listen, don't they sound great?

JR.
 They used to open for "The Boss."

JENNY
 Really?

THE THREE walk past several delinquents, most of them working for Haskin's Development Company, including LES and WACO, to enter the Cabana Club. Waco eyes JENNY when she walks by.

JR.
 Who are those creeps?

ALLAN
 They work for the resort, if you
 can call what they do "work."

ALLAN is concerned for JENNY, who shudders noticeably when she walks past them.

CUT TO:

INT. CABANA CLUB – EVENING

ALLAN and JR. are grooving to the music on either side of JENNY.

ALLAN (Cont.)
 (to JENNY)
 Want to dance?

JENNY
 Maybe next one. Jr. and I are
 going to dance first.

JENNY grabs JR. and they go out onto the dance floor. ALLAN watches them for a few beats, then, feeling defeated, walks out the door and onto the deck. Allan is bumped by LES and WACO as they enter the dance.

Inside, the band is wailing. LES and WACO walk over to where JR. and JENNY are dancing, and Les pushes Jr. to the side and tries to dance with Jenny. She stops and turns, and is confronted by Waco, who “cops a feel”. Jr., although outmatched and afraid, goes to her rescue, but is pushed to the floor by Les. The crowd reacts.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABANA CLUB – EVENING

ALLAN hears the commotion and re-enters the club. He gets inside just in time to see JENNY struggling with WACO, as JR. gets back up and throws a wild punch at him. Waco hits Jr. hard in the mouth, after LES grabs him and holds him from behind.

ALLAN steps in, grabs WACO’S hair, spins him around and plants his fist in Waco’s surprised face. LES takes a shot at Allan, but Allan ducks it and clubs Les with his other fist, knocking him across the floor. Les and Waco stay down, and Jenny and Allan help JR. to his feet, when they are confronted by the CLUB MANAGER.

CLUB MANAGER

(to THE THREE)

You think you can get away with this, tearing up my club?! Get out!

We hear comments of “bully,” and “creep,” directed at the CLUB MANAGER from the crowd as THE THREE leave the club.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TOWN – EVENING

The ADULTS have arrived in the town of Matilda, where GENE parks his Mercedes in front of The Cove Bar and Grill. They get out and EVERYONE but Gene and LOUIE start across the street.

GENE

Where’s everyone going?

LEO

Across the street, they have a band. We can “twist the night away.”

LEO starts twisting, but the music we can hear from across the street is COUNTRY and WESTERN.

DONNA

I don't think that's the right kind of music, Leo.

LAUGHTER.

LOUIE

Hey, Gene, want to have a drink here?

He motions to the COVE Bar.

LOUIE (Cont.)

We can meet these guys later.

GENE

Sure, bro.

The ADULTS split up.

BEVERLY

(to GENE and LOUIE)

You guys don't get too smashed to dance.

GENE

We'll just get warmed up.

DONNA

The question is, how warm?

More LAUGHTER, the groups go their separate ways. LOUIE and GENE enter The Cove and sit down at the bar. The BARTENDER comes over to take their drink orders.

LOUIE

(to BARTENDER)

Two beers. I mean, a Bud and a martini.

LOUIE looks at GENE.

GENE

I'll have a beer, too.

LOUIE smiles at GENE and turns back to the BARTENDER.

LOUIE

(to BARTENDER)

Two buds.

BARTENDER

You got it, Louie.

The BARTENDER leaves to get their order.

LOUIE

(after a beat)

Well, now that we can relax without the kids swarming all over us, Gene, the truth, how are things? Everything as good as it should be in the little hamlet affectionately known as L.A.?

GENE waits for a couple beats, looks at his BROTHER, then sounds like he's taking a "load off" his mind.

GENE

My company's about to go away.

LOUIE

You mean, bankrupt?

GENE

No, a "strategic merger." We're about to be swallowed, whole.

LOUIE

I had a funny idea things weren't going all that rosy for you. You still got a job?

GENE

I won't know 'till I get back. But there's a lot of "muddy water"

under the bridge between me and
my new boss.

The BARTENDER returns and sets their drinks in front of them. LOUIE lays a ten-spot
on the bar.

GENE (Cont.)

And since I'm being so honest
with you, tell me, are things
really as bad up here as you say
they are?

LOUIE

Yeah.

GENE

This Ortho guy. He's really all
that powerful?

LOUIE

He's worth millions. And he wants
the whole pie.

GENE

Fight him.

LOUIE

But you see, that's what gets
me in trouble.

As the BROTHERS talk, at the back of the bar we notice ORTHO, sitting with several
friends. Ortho sees GENE and LOUIE, and walks over to them.

ORTHO

Well, if it isn't the Patterson
clan.

LOUIE

(slowly turns halfway around)
I might have known, you buy the
bar, Ortho?

ORTHO

Not yet, Louie. Maybe next year.

LOUIE

Maybe next year the price of a drink will go way up here.

ORTHO

Lots of things go up, Louie. Oh, I haven't had the chance to tell you until now, but one of the things that's going up is your rent. I bought your lease from Sam the other day. Seems he wants to retire.

LOUIE

What?!

LOUIE spins all the way around and gets off the bar stool

LOUIE (Cont.)

What did you say!?!

ORTHO

(backing away)

Better take it easy, or you'll be thrown out of here, pronto.

LOUIE

The only one who's leaving is you, Haskins!

LOUIE moves toward ORTHO angrily, but GENE holds him back.

GENE

Slow down, Louie.

LOUIE

Let go of me.

ORTHO smiles at LOUIE and goes back to his table.

GENE

You didn't handle that very well, Lou,

LOUIE

The hell with you! What gives you the right to come up here every 5 years and tell me my business?!

GENE

Nothin', Lou.

GENE looks his brother in the eye and leaves the bar, as LOUIE stares over at ORTHO.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABANA CLUB – NIGHT

JENNY and ALLAN are tending to JR.'S cut lip. Allan has new respect for JR., after watching him defend Jenny, and THE THREE are excited after their successful combat.

ALLAN

That was a radical swing you took JR., I just wish you woulda connected.

JR.

(having difficulty talking)
You connected pretty good.

JENNY

Don't talk, you're losing blood!

As she washes JR.'S lip with a handkerchief, she sees ALLAN'S bloody knuckles.

JENNY (Cont.)

Oh, you're cut, too!

ALLAN

It's nothin'

JENNY wipes ALLAN'S hand with her handkerchief.

JR.

Now what are we gonna do?

ALLAN

Why don't we go back to camp,
and start our own party? I know
where the Chief stashes his scotch.

JR.

And I've got a dooby.

ALLAN and JENNY look at each other, slightly shocked, then look back at JR and smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE CAMPFIRE – NIGHT

The CAMERA DOLLYS out from the campfire, and we see JENNY, JR. and ALLAN sitting around it, drunk in the patio chairs. They are drinking from a quart of scotch and singing along with the songs coming from a portable radio.

JENNY

(heavily)

Anyone wanna da . . . nce?

JR.

(to ALLAN)

Sting is still radical, man.

ALLAN is playing "air guitar" along with the song.

ALLAN

They don't write songs like
this anymore.

JENNY gets up and sashays in front of THE BOYS.

JENNY

Well maybe I'll just dance with
myself.

JR.

Ooooh la la! Look at those curves.

ALLAN tries to focus his eyes.

ALLAN

Anyone wanna go for a dip?

JENNY

Now that's an idea who's fine
has timely come, but I can't
remember where I put my suit.

ALLAN

Who needs swimsuits? All we
need is water.

JR.

I know where the water is, down-
stairs, let's go!

They run down to the wharf in the darkness, where, in the moonlight, we can just make them out removing their clothing and jumping in the water, screaming and yelling.

BACK TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE – NIGHT SOON AFTER

The ADULTS are returning from their night out. They see the empty bottles and expect the worst, hearing sounds of drunk teenagers coming from the lake.

DONNA

(to the rest, after investigating)

Looks like we've got some *very*
stoned teenagers skinny dipping.

KATE soon herds THE THREE up the stairs from the wharf, towels wrapped around them.

GENE

(angrily, to JR.)

What's going on here?

JR.

(still drunk)

We're heroes!

GENE

Yeah, I can tell . . .

He shakes JR. by the shoulders.

GENE (Cont.)

. . . and this hero is gonna be
restricted to camp until we leave.
What if one of you had cracked
your head on the wharf?

DONNA

(to JENNY)

Get some clothes on, young lady.
You and Allan are restricted,
too.

BEV

(to JR.)

What happened to your lip?

JR.

(grinning)

I got in a fight.

ALLAN

He was awesome!

GENE

I can see who the example is here
—like father, like son, right
Louie?

LOUIE stares at GENE.

JENNY

It was all Haskins's fault!

ALLAN

Yeah, they started it, and then
they threw us out.

LOUIE

What happened, Allan?

ALLAN

It was Les, and Waco. We were at the dance and they were bothering Jenny, and when Jr. and I tried to help her, they threw us out.

ALICE

(tiredly)

Let's talk about it in the morning.
You kids get ready for bed.

JR.

(angrily)

We're not kids!

BEVERLY

Jr., go to bed.

JR.

And don't call me Jr.!

He stomps off.

GENE

Jr.!

GENE takes a step after him, but BEVERLY stops him.

ALLAN

Can we sleep on the wharf tonight?

DONNA

Not in your condition. You'll sleep on the deck. Now go, please, go.

EXT. DECK – NIGHT

THE THREE put their bags down and climb in them, JENNY'S bag in the middle.

ALLAN

Maybe if we don't say anything, they'll forget about it in the morning. 'Night, Jr., good night, Jenny.

ALLAN lingers on the second “good night,” looking over at JENNY, although she is already fast asleep.

JR.

It was a great day today, Allan.

ALLAN

Yeah . . . it was.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER DECK – NIGHT

The ADULTS are on their way to bed after a little conversation.

LEO

(to GENE and LOUIE, playfully)

You know, I get the funny feeling that if your boys and Jenny hang out together much longer, we’ll *all* end up in jail.

LOUIE

There’s a little more happening here than meets the eye, Leo. Well, we’re going to bed. (to GENE, somewhat sarcastically) I’m sorry, Gene, that our son is such a bad influence.

KATE

Hey, it’s not your guys fault.

CHIEF

All of them were responsible, that’s what growing up is all about. It doesn’t mean *we* have to lose control.

DONNA

Let’s just make sure this doesn’t happen again.

LOUIE

(to GENE)

Sorry for the sarcasm, Gene.

GENE

I thought coming up here would be relaxing.

ALICE

(trying to be funny)

This *is* relaxing. You should see this place in a normal year.

They all LAUGH, a little nervously. GENE and BEVERLY leave.

LEO

(to LOUIE, after they've left)

What're you thinking?

LOUIE

I'm thinking I was happy to see Gene at first, but now I'm not so sure. He's on edge all the time. And I don't think Jr.'s such a healthy influence on Allan or Jenny.

KATE

(overhearing)

Louie, come on . . .

DONNA

(also joins in)

Really, Kate. Allan's never acted like this, and he's certainly been around Jenny before.

KATE

But this year, there's a big difference, and if you haven't noticed what it is, you should open your eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. GENE AND BEVERLYS' TENT – NIGHT

GENE

This *vacation* doesn't seem to be working out.

BEVERLY

Honey, sometimes you don't give some things a chance. You haven't seen your family in years.

CUT TO:

INT. LEO AND KATES' TENT – NIGHT

LEO

(humorously)

You really want to keep our kids? Look what we've got to look forward too. Maybe we could sell them before they get too old.

KATE waits a moment and smiles a weary smile before nodding affirmatively.

KATE

We'll keep 'em.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUIE AND DONNAS' TENT – NIGHT

LOUIE

Now don't start in on me.

DONNA

(still steaming)

Maybe I'm not gonna start something. Maybe I'm gonna finish it.

She grabs her sleeping bag and leaves the tent.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CHIEF AND ALICES' TENT – NIGHT

ALICE sits down on her cot and stares off tiredly into space. The CHIEF sits down next to her, putting his arm around her.

CHIEF

I'll help.

ALICE

That's the problem . . .

She turns and looks him in the eyes.

ALICE (Cont.)

. . . sometimes you don't.

FADE IN:

ESTABLISHING SHOT: EXT. HASKIN'S SHORES STORE – MORNING

INT. HASKIN'S SHORES STORE – MORNING

ORTHO and LES are behind the CASH REGISTER.

ORTHO

The register was off \$75 yesterday, Les.

LES

Ah . . . boss . . . I saw Charlie behind it for awhile in the afternoon.

ORTHO

He's the one told me it was short.

LES

It wasn't me, honest.

ORTHO

(changing subject)

Well, how're your deliveries coming?

LES

Probably another 3 days, if that's
how careful you really want us
to be.

ORTHO

Like I said, no slip-ups.

LES

You're the boss.

ORTHO leaves and LES opens the drawer and takes a \$20 bill out and puts it in his pocket.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE WHARF – MORNING

THE THREE "criminals," obviously grounded, are glumly fishing, and fighting hangovers, at the end of the pier.

DONNA

(shouting from O.C.)

Have you delinquents had break-
fast yet?

They don't answer.

DONNA (Cont.)

(O.C.)

Allan, I want you guys to come
up here for breakfast, right now!

They get up to go and LOUIE appears on the wharf, in a hurry, headed for his boat.

LOUIE

How's fishing; how's your heads?

ALLAN

Where are you going?

LOUIE

I've gotta get a few things at

the Landing. I'm gonna check out your stories, too, and see if I can't get you off restriction. I have a funny feeling something illegal is going on.

ALLAN

Dad, maybe you better not go 'till things cool down a little.

LOUIE

Don't worry about me, I'm gonna stay calm and collected. You guys just be perfect angels until I get back, OK?

THE THREE

OK.

CHIEF

(yelling from O.C.)

Louie, hey Louie!

LOUIE

Tell him I didn't hear.

LOUIE gets in his boat and leaves, just as the CHIEF appears on the wharf and watches him go.

CHIEF

Damn!

EXT. CAMPSITE – MORNING

Everyone is sitting down for breakfast except LOUIE and the CHIEF. The adults have recovered from the scene the night before, and have decided to take a humorous approach to the situation as THE THREE sit down at the table.

LEO

(to GENE)

Watch out for the guy on the end, (JR.), I hear he's the brains of the outfit.

GENE

The other two are just as dangerous. They call her “knuckles.”

LAUGHTER.

JENNY

Very funny.

KATE

It’s good to see you tigers alive and well.

BEVERLY

Welcome back to the land of the living.

GENE

Looks like the land of the dead to me.

ALICE

How are you guys? You feel like eating?

ALLAN

Does it matter?

DONNA

No, it doesn’t.

She serves a plate of bacon and eggs to JENNY, and then to JR. and ALLAN.

DONNA (Cont.)

Here, put something into your stomachs besides crap.

LEO

(to THE THREE)

What have you guys got planned for today?

JR.

How can we plan anything? We’re

restricted.

GENE

We've decided not to call it that.

BEV

We've decided the word "restricted" is a little severe, but we still think it's a good idea if you stay close to camp for awhile.

DONNA

There's lots to do--there's fishing, and swimming in the cove . . .

ALLAN

Some vacation.

ALICE

You three had your vacations last night.

JENNY

Why don't you believe us?

GENE

It has nothing to do with believing you. We just think you could have handled things a little differently.

BEV

Yeah, you could have used some of those non-violent principals you're always talking about, Jr.

ALICE notices JENNY, who looks like she's about to cry.

ALICE

What's the matter, Jenny?

JENNY is uncharacteristically emotional.

JENNY

It's just . . . it's just that
 . . . that was the only way!

DONNA

Come on, you don't expect us to believe the only way for you to get out of a confrontation was to fight? You guys are starting to sound like Louie.

DONNA looks towards the cove.

DONNA (Cont.)

God, I hope he doesn't get into any more trouble.

We see resentment building in DONNA over her husband's actions, while the ADULTS are starting to feel real concern over the unexplainable emotional state of usually level-headed JENNY. The CHIEF, back from the wharf, sits down and speaks after first noticing Jenny's dismay.

CHIEF

(to DONNA)

I was too late to stop him.

DONNA

(looks at ALLAN)

Great, we've got that to look forward to.

JR.

(blurts out)

Uncle Louie's right!

The ADULTS fall silent.

JR.(Cont.)

The jerk who hit me last night had a Haskins shirt on. And the feeling around the Marina is just . . . just . . . not very healthy.

GENE

What's not healthy, Jr., is talk

like that.

JR.

(very emotional)

You never listen to me! And when
you do, you don't believe me,
like I'm just a kid!

JR. throws his napkin down and stomps away from the table, followed almost
immediately by JENNY.

GENE

Come back here, you! You weren't
excused!

He stands.

GENE (Cont.)

I said come back!

BEVERLY

Let him go, Gene.

GENE

(shouting)

I said come back here, now!

BEVERLY

Gene, sit down.

GENE

I will not sit down. Nothing
says a father has to take that
kind of disrespect.

He also throws his napkin down and stomps off in the opposite direction.

BEVERLY

I'm sorry, everyone, Gene's been
under a lot of pressure.

Tears starting, BEV leaves the table too. There are bewildered looks on the faces of
EVERYONE left. It seems everyone is either crying, angry or confused.

DONNA
(looking for something to do)
I'll get the dishes.

KATE
I'll help, Donna.

ALLAN
Mom, can we go out to the point?

DONNA
(sighs)
How are you going to get there?

ALLAN
Walk.

DONNA
All that way? When will you be home?

ALLAN
Before dinner—we'll pack a lunch.

DONNA
I thought you were on restriction?

ALLAN
(forcefully and correctly)
You said you weren't gonna call it that.

DONNA
Don't get technical with me, young man!

ALLAN
(calmly)
We won't get in anymore trouble.

ALLAN walks slowly past his MOTHER to the other side of the deck, then turns to face her.

DONNA

Allan!

She walks over to his side of the table and puts her arms around him, as if she could stop him from growing up.

DONNA (Cont.)
You know we love you?

ALLAN
I know that, Mom.

DONNA hugs him tightly for a moment, then releases him.

DONNA
(emotionally)
You promise you'll stay away from
the rope swing?

ALLAN
I promise.

DONNA
OK, then.

Tears welling up, DONNA leaves. ALLAN watches her go, then turns and leaves. The CAMERA, which followed Donna, PANS, and we watch Allan leave, then it PANS again and we see LEO and KATE pick up their dishes and go.

The CAMERA finally rests on ALICE and the CHIEF. Alice looks at him with a question in her eyes.

CHIEF
Don't ask me, I got a tent flap
to repair.

He leaves, and The CAMERA dwells on ALICE for a moment, looking lost.

CUT TO:

EXT. DECK – DAY

JR. is playing his guitar alone on a cot. JENNY is nearby, looking disheveled, and watching him, when ALLAN walks onto the deck.

ALLAN

You guys wanta get out of here?

JR.

Where to?

ALLAN

There's a really neat cove over near the dam. We have to walk, but it'll be worth it to get out of here. (sincerely, to JR.) Will you teach me a couple licks on the guitar?

JR.

Yeah . . . yeah!

JENNY

Let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD – DAY

ALLAN and JR. are playing their guitars as they walk, Jr. showing Allan new chords and lead “riffs.” JENNY looks especially proud to be with her two suitors, as Jr. teaches Allan a rock and roll song.

CUT TO:

EXT. POINT – DAY

They arrive at “the point,” an idyllic, tree-shaded piece of waterfront, ideally suited to see most of the lake and dam, but still private in character.

JR.

What a great place to party!

ALLAN

What'd I tell you?

THE THREE whoop and holler, and run down to the point, the BOYS' guitars dangling recklessly on their backs. They prance around happily for awhile, skipping stones on the

water, swinging on branches, etc. Both BOYS are passionately aware of beautiful JENNY'S presence.

THE THREE finally sit down on a rock, JENNY in the middle. Relaxing is a little hard to do, though, with Jenny looking at JR., and ALLAN looking at his feet. All of a sudden Jenny remembers the fishing pole.

JENNY
(to ALLAN)
The pole!

ALLAN grabs it from where it is resting against a rock and starts preparing the hook, while JR. fishes in his pocket for the bait.

JENNY (Cont.)
I'll put it on.

JENNY gets a salmon egg from JR. and puts it on the hook that ALLAN is holding for her. She carries the rod down to the shore, and casts.

JENNY (Cont.)
I'm gonna catch a whopper.

ALLAN
You'll be lucky to catch a cold,
the way you cast.

JENNY
Jealous?

JR.
We'll catch something, it just
takes patience.

JENNY
That's a quality *everybody* doesn't
have.

Although riding ALLAN, JENNY looks for his reaction.

ALLAN
(holds up his guitar)
I have lots of patience, other-
wise I would have thrown this

thing away a long time ago.

JR.

(grabs ALLAN'S guitar)

Try this.

JR. plays several fast and perfect notes and hands the guitar back to ALLAN, who then plays the same succession of notes surprisingly well.

JR.

(genuinely impressed)

That was pretty good.

JENNY

(half-heartedly)

That was very nice, Allan.

JR.

Why don't you write a song to that?

ALLAN

What about?

JR.

(matter-of-factly)

Most pop tunes and rock and roll ballads are about love.

JENNY

It doesn't have to be about love, Allan, it can be about something happy.

ALLAN

(defiantly)

What about a happy love song?

JENNY

(to JR.)

Let's go swimming.

JENNY runs O.C. immediately. JR. watches Jenny, then looks at ALLAN and then back at Jenny.

JENNY (Cont.)
(O.C. with water sounds)
Come on, Jr!

ALLAN
(to JR.)
Go ahead and swim, I'm gonna find
a place where it's peaceful and
practice.

JR. looks at ALLAN for a beat, then pats his shoulder and runs after JENNY. Allan follows them with his eyes, then tries to play his guitar, accompanied by the sounds of Jenny and Jr. as they frolic in the background.

ALLAN (Cont.)
(starting to sing)
She doesn't know he loves her,
or does she even care? Will she
ever find out, and will he still
be there?

ALLAN stops singing and tears come to his eyes. Then, in a "rit of felous gage," he stands up and raises his guitar by the strings over his head as he watches JENNY and JR. cavort O.C.

He is about to dash it down on the rock when he is distracted by: THE DISTANT SOUND OF A METAL DRUM ROLLING INTO WATER, accompanied by something that sounds like SMALL ARMS FIRE.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON ALLAN

ALLAN is frozen, at a junction in fate, and the converging lines of energy can be seen on his face. He lowers the guitar slowly, straining to hear the sound again. From far off, it beckons anew.

After looking at JENNY and JR. for another beat, he goes to investigate. His path takes him around the point, and past several other coves until he passes the rope swing.

Finally, he gets to a cove very near the dam, where, coming over a rise, he is almost noticed by WACO, who is rolling 55 gallon drums out of a pickup truck into the water.

LES is shooting holes in the drums with a .22 caliber rifle. WACO is also wearing a pistol, sticking out of his belt. We can clearly see LOUIE'S business logo on the last drum as it rolls into the lake and Les sinks it with the .22.

LES

When they find these, we'll be
rid of the Patterson's for good.

WACO

(sighting down his gun barrel)
I know how to get rid of 'em more
permanently.

WACO plays with his gun as LES looks around nervously.

LES

Come on, let's go.

ALLAN hurries off.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE SHORE – DAY

C.U. WACO, who hears something and walks up the rise to spy ALLAN jogging around the lake shore. Les joins Waco, sees Allan and starts to go after him, but Waco holds him back.

LES (Cont.)

How much you figure he saw?

WACO

Enough, but don't worry, he's
got no proof. It'll get dark
soon, we'll drop the last load
real early tomorrow before any-
one can look around--then we'll
report what we "discovered."
(WACO brandishes the pistol)
No problemmo.

They grin at each other then get in the truck and drive off.

CUT TO:

EXT. POINT – DAY

ALLAN hurries down to the POINT where JR. and JENNY are reeling in a fish.

JENNY

Allan, look, Jr.'s caught a fish!

JR. lands the good-sized bass as JENNY throws her arms around him and kisses him.

ALLAN

It's time to go.

JENNY

No it's not, we don't have to
be back until dinner.

ALLAN

Then stay if you want.

ALLAN turns to leave.

JR.

What's the matter?

ALLAN

They're dumping something into
the lake. It's for real. I've
gotta get back and tell Dad.

JR.

Wait for us.

JR. and JENNY pick up the supplies and run after ALLAN.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD – DAY

ALLAN is walking fast, towards The CAMERA, closely followed by JENNY and JR.,
who are holding hands and supplies.

REVERSE:

The CAMERA dwells on THE THREE, as they diminish in the frame, ALLAN leading.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE – DAY

DONNA, crying, is sitting at a picnic table. EVERYONE is present except THE THREE, LOUIE, GENE and LEO.

DONNA
(between sobs)
I don't know him anymore.

KATE
Donna, he's your husband.

DONNA
Not any more.

ALICE
You said "for better or worse,"
remember?

DONNA
I don't need advice from you.
He's your son, maybe that's why
he's so screwed up.

DONNA exits past the CHIEF, leaving him and everyone else staring.

CHIEF
(to EVERYONE)
What's the matter with you? Why
doesn't everyone pull together,
and help each other out, like
we always have?

ALICE
Because no one wants to.

CHIEF
Well you can damn well start,
or look at what you're all going
to lose.

KATE

It's no use, Dad.

The CHIEF stares back at his daughter, as everyone looks away. He can't believe the depths to which everyone has sunk. He suddenly looks very old. ALLAN appears, followed soon after by JENNY and JR.

ALLAN

(sees everyone's faces)

Where's Dad?

ALICE

You're Dad's been arrested, Allan.
He's OK, but it'll be a few days
until he gets out.

ALLAN

What for?

DONNA

(enters frame, crossing arms)

He lost his temper again, he hit
someone.

ALLAN

But they're dumping in the lake,
over by the rope swing. I saw
them.

CHIEF

Dumping what, Allan?

DONNA

(interrupting, enraged)

I told you to stay away from the
rope swing—you promised me . . .
you promised me!

DONNA starts shaking ALLAN violently by the shoulders.

DONNA (Cont.)

Your promised! You promised me!

The CHIEF reaches to pull her away.

CHIEF

Donna . . . Donna!

The CHIEF manages to pull her away from ALLAN, just as she takes a swing with her hand and SLAPS him, hard, across the face. She has never hit him before, and the sound freezes everyone.

ALLAN, the glimmer of a tear in his eye, puts his hand to his cheek, and then, with great difficulty, speaks as calmly as he can.

ALLAN

They're dumping something in the lake. Some sort of hazardous chemical. I say them. Les and Waco. They were carrying guns.

The CHIEF is still holding DONNA, crying on his shoulder.

CHIEF

(to JENNY and JR.)

Did you two see any of this?

JR.

No.

JENNY

But we believe him.

CHIEF

OK, that's the last investigation work ANYONE performs. Things are already bad enough here. NO ONE leaves camp for the rest of our stay. And as far as I'M concerned, that'll be just as soon as Louie gets out of jail.

The CHIEF kisses DONNA on the forehead and then releases her, and, after another look at the crowd, he walks away, followed in a beat by ALICE.

KATE

Everyone get ready to hit the

sack. We're going to bed early tonight, it's been a long day.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CHIEF AND ALICES' TENT – EVENING

The CHIEF enters, followed closely by ALICE.

ALICE

What did you do that for? Aren't things bad enough on Allan without tying him to camp? What if he wants to go and see his dad? And what if there's something to his story--what if he's right?

CHIEF

I don't need to be questioned by you.

ALICE stares at The CHIEF for a moment, then leaves the tent angrily.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ANOTHER DECK – EVENING

EVERYONE is in bed except LEO and GENE, who have just returned from the county jail. The CHIEF appears.

CHIEF

What'd you find out?

GENE

Assault and battery, pure and simple. Seems Louie gave the Cabana Club Manager a black eye, with a few "witnesses" around to say that it was unprovoked.

LEO

Correct me, Gene, but wouldn't you say *two* black eyes?

GENE can't keep from smiling and shaking his head side to side.

GENE

It'll be Tuesday at least until
he can be seen in court.

CHIEF

(looking disgusted)
What about bail?

GENE

Ten grand--10% in cash or money
order to get him out. I've al-
ready wired for money.

CHIEF

Save your money, Gene, it's only
a couple days. It'll do Louie
good to have the time to think
about what he's done.

LEO

Chief, Allan says he saw Les and
Waco dumping something into the
cove.

CHIEF

(tiredly)
We're not getting wrapped up in
this, OK? If they are dumping
something, and assuming it *is*
dangerous, it's still not our
responsibility. Now let's cut
out this crazy talk, and get
your brother back, and get out
of here before the sky falls.

LEO and GENE look at each other resignedly, then back at the CHIEF.

GENE

'Night, Chief.

GENE and LEO leave. The CHIEF notices ALLAN, on another deck, sitting at a picnic table in the low light of a gas lantern. He walks over and sits down across the table from Allan.

CHIEF

Where's Jenny and Jr?

ALLAN

Down on the wharf.

CHIEF

(after a sigh)

Sorry this summer's turned out to be such a . . . a bummer, Allan. I used to think you could have anything you wanted if you worked hard enough for it, but . . . I guess sometimes you can't.

ALLAN

Then why work at all?

CHIEF

I don't know, Allan, that's a good question.

ALLAN

And what if you know you should do what's right, but it'll hurt you a lot more than if you do it the easy way?

CHIEF

(shrugs his shoulders)

I used to know the answer to that one, too. (long pause) Want to sleep on our deck?

ALLAN

No.

CHIEF

Remember to turn off the lantern.
'Night, Allan.

The CHIEF leaves. ALLAN gets in his sleeping bag and pulls it around his shoulders, lost in thought.

FADE TO:

EXT. WHARF – EARLY MORNING

ALLAN is tiptoeing across the wharf to his dad's boat, trying not to wake JENNY and JR.

JR.

(waking)

Where are you going?

ALLAN

Shhh! None of your business.

JENNY

(rubbing her eyes)

What are you doing, Allan?

ALLAN

It doesn't concern you two.

JR.

(getting up)

We're coming with you.

ALLAN

I don't need any wimps along,
or any girls, either.

JENNY

We're going with you, Allan.
That is, if you don't want every-
one in camp down here now.

ALLAN continues to ready the boat as JENNY and JR. get out of their sleeping bags and into the boat with him. They paddle away from the wharf silently.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COVE – MORNING

At a cove near the dam, THE THREE are peeking around a point and watching LES and WACO in the distance, as they load several drums into a speedboat, helped by ORTHO.

CLOSER: LES, WACO and ORTHO have just finished loading up.

ORTHO

That's the last barrel. Remember to get out quick, and show up at the Landing right when you usually do.

LES and WACO get into the boat and shove off. ORTHO looks around, then gets in his truck and drives away.

BACK TO:

EXT. LAKE SHORE – DAY

THE THREE get in their boat and shove off silently.

ALLAN

Let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE WHARF – MORNING

DONNA leads the rest of the FAMILY onto the wharf and they find LOUIE'S boat missing.

DONNA

Call the sheriff.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LAKE – DAY

We see LES and WACOS' boat, traveling fast in the middle of the lake, the drums covered by a tarp. They look behind them, and see THE THREES' boat in pursuit.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE – DAY

ALLAN is at the wheel and the boat is traveling near its limit. THE THREE look grim and purposeful.

BACK TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE WHARF – DAY

GENE, LEO and DONNA are in Leo's boat about to shove off to look for THE THREE when a SHERIFFS PATROL BOAT pulls into the cove with SHERIFF BOB and another DEPUTY, the CHIEF, and LOUIE in it.

GENE

(when SHERIFFS boat nears)

What's going on?

LOUIE

Allan was right, Gene. Ortho and his boys have been trying to frame us.

SHERIFF BOB

Your son came to me a couple days ago, Gene, and when Ortho reported a cove full of dead fish to Fish and Game this morning, it all fit together. Ortho's been dropping the waste from his chemical business in the lake.

LOUIE

In 55 gallon drums, with my name on 'em!

DONNA

Where's Jenny and the boys?

CHIEF

Don't know, but we can't find Les and Waco, either.

GENE

They could be in big trouble. Those creeps'll do anything.

SHERIFF BOB
We're going to the middle of the
lake. Why don't you search the
east shore? Here . . .

SHERIFF BOB hands GENE and LEO a walkie talkie.

SHERRIF BOB (Cont.)
. . . call us on channel 2 if
you see anything.

LEO
Got it.

KATE and BEVERLY step onto the wharf.

KATE
Should we come with you guys?

LOUIE
Why don't you stay here and call
the Sheriff's Office if they come
back. We'll see you soon.

The boats take off.

BEVERLY
(yells to GENE)
Be careful . . . find Jr!

GENE looks back at her.

KATE
Try the rope swing!

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE – DAY

LES and WACO are running in the middle of the lake, full tilt towards the dam, trying to get away from THE THREE, who are pulling closer.

ALLAN has JENNY take the wheel as they approach. They are going 60 knots across the middle of the lake. As Allan motions to Jenny to pull closer, we see WACO pull his gun out of his belt.

The boats are side by side now, and JR. reaches over and grabs the railing of the other boat while ALLAN jumps onto the bow. Jr. holds the boats together as Allan dodges a bullet from WACO, jumps into the seating area and punches him, knocking him into the water, then turns his attention to LES, who is trying to pry Jr. off the railing.

As they struggle, they knock equipment onto the gas pedal of the boat, pinning it at full throttle. ALLAN and LES fall overboard as they struggle.

JR. lets go of the Haskins boat, which is speeding toward the dam, and JENNY spins LOUIE'S boat around to go back and help ALLAN. Jenny and JR. cruise up to Allan, who has just finished knocking LES "out cold," in the water, and is towing him towards WACO, who we can see in the distance, swimming towards shore.

ALLAN

(to JENNY)

Get their boat before it hits
something and sinks--that's our
evidence! I'm OK. Get their
boat!

JENNY

(not wanting to leave ALLAN)

OK . . .

ALLAN

Go!

JENNY spins LOUIE'S boat around again, looks at ALLAN, then takes off after LES and WACOS' runaway boat, still heading towards the dam.

Soon they approach the runaway boat, and at the LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT, just before they crash into the face of the dam, JR. jumps into the other boat and grabs the wheel. They turn tight circles in opposite directions as they both veer within 20 feet of the dam. Jr. and JENNY head straight back towards where they left ALLAN.

A DEPUTY is crossing over the dam in his patrol car, and radios a report.

DEPUTY

(into radio)

Mobile 3 to Com Center, Com Cen-

ter, come in . . .

JENNY and JR. get back to the spot where they left ALLAN, finding him gone.

JR.
What do you think?

JENNY
I don't know.

JR.
He's all right. He must be heading back to the Marina. Let's go.

JENNY
(hesitates)
OK.

They leave.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD – DAY

ALLAN is pushing his PRISONERS along the road. A neighbor, FRANK, whom Allan recognizes, drives by in his pickup truck and stops.

FRANK
Hey, Allan, need a ride? Who've you got there?

ALLAN
It's a long story, Frank.

ALLAN pushes waterlogged WACO and LES into the door that FRANK opens, squeezes in next to them, and they drive off.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARINA WHARF – DAY

At the MARINA, JENNY and JR. are just cruising in. The wharf is filled with PARENTS, DEPUTIES, REPORTERS and ONLOOKERS.

JENNY
(from boat)
Donna, where's Allan?

DONNA
He just called, he's fine, are
you guys all right?

JR.
(from other boat, looking relieved)
Yeah, we are, and we've got all
the evidence we need, too.

REPORTER
(as JENNY gets out of her boat)
Jenny Lawrence, right?

JENNY
Yes.

REPORTER
You're a brave young lady, Jenny.
We hear you almost hit the face
of the dam, what was that like?

JENNY looks uncomfortable as the REPORTER puts a microphone up to her mouth while DONNA cradles her in her arms. JR. steps onto the wharf. A NEWS CAMERAMAN is filming everything.

REPORTER (Cont.)
And here's Eugene Patterson, Jr.,
one of the other heroes of this
unbelievable story of the three
daring teenagers who risked their
lives to save their parent's rep-
utations and their beloved lake.

JR.
Well, it was Allan who discovered
everything.

REPORTER
Tell us more, Jenny and Jr. Let

us know what thoughts went through your mind as you rocketed towards the dam at 60 knots, with hundreds of gallons of hazardous chemicals your only passenger.

JENNY

Well, it was pretty exciting.

JR.

Yeah.

DONNA has her arms around JENNY while BEVERLY hugs JR. Both of them are beaming at all the attention and the happy resolution of their adventure.

JR. (Cont.)

(into microphone)

Yeah, we knew we had only one chance to save the evidence . . . and Allan, he's not here but it was really him that found out about . . .

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD – DAY

FRANK'S truck is still traveling down the road that goes around the opposite side of the lake.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE – DAY

An interview is winding down at the CAMPSITE. The PHOTOGRAPHER is taking a few last pictures of JENNY and JR. seated at a picnic table, surrounded by the rest of the FAMILY, that is, everyone except ALLAN, who hasn't returned yet.

JENNY

. . . but it was Allan who did most of the work, we couldn't have done it without him.

JR.

Yeah.

REPORTER

Well, your friend Allan should be returning soon, and you'll all be together again to celebrate the successful end to *some kind* of adventure.

The REPORTER turns towards the VIDEO CAMERA.

REPORTER (Cont.)

This is Ron Bailey with KCRV mobile news, signing off from "Patterson Cove," at Lake Matilda.

The CAMERAMAN shuts off The CAMERA.

REPORTER (Cont.)

Thanks, guys, for a great interview.

JENNY

What about Allan? He should be back soon.

REPORTER

We'll try to pick him up tomorrow, we've got a call for another story and we have to go now.

The REPORTER turns to the rest of the FAMILY as the CAMERAMAN puts his camera and the microphone into a case.

REPORTER (Cont.)

Thanks, everyone.

LOUIE

(beaming proudly)

You all come back.

REPORTER

See ya.

The REPORTER and CAMERAMAN leave. LOUIE has his arms around the shoulders of JENNY and JR. A SHERIFF'S car pulls up and ALLAN gets out on one side and SHERIFF BOB on the other.

DONNA

Allan!

DONNA runs over and hugs her son tightly, as LOUIE and everyone else comes over and pats him on the back.

WENDY

Allan, you're a hero!

WENDY hugs ALLAN around the legs. Allan is smiling from ear to ear as JENNY and JR. come over. Jenny kisses him on the cheek, then hugs him as Jr. holds out his hand for Allan to shake.

ALLAN

We did it!

JR.

We sure did.

They shake hands warmly, then hug.

SHERIFF BOB

(to LOUIE)

Well, they're all in jail, we picked up Ortho a little while ago, I expect he'll be there a mite longer than his lawyers think he will.

CHEERS erupt from the crowd.

SHERIFF BOB (Cont.)

And we've got divers going down to clean up those chemicals, too.

More CHEERS, then ALLAN'S smile begins to fade as JENNY slowly releases him and puts her arms around JR.

ALLAN

Well, I'd better get washed up

for dinner.

ALLAN leaves to get ready for dinner. Everyone notices what Allan can't hide, that in the midst of all the winners, there's only one loser left.

ALICE

(to JENNY and JR.)

Better get washed up, there's a steak dinner with all the trimmings waiting for you three tonight.

JENNY and JR.

All right! Yeah!

They leave, and in the silence that follows, the ADULTS look at each other carefully.

GENE

(softly)

Louie, you and Donna have raised one *hell* of a young man.

CHIEF

He takes after all of us.

BEVERLY

No, Chief, he takes after the *best* in all of us.

ALICE

Come on, girls, let's get dinner ready.

CHIEF

I'll help.

LOUIE

Gee, Dad, I was gonna help too, but you know, you can have just so many people in a kitchen . . .

LOUIE puts his arm around the CHIEF'S shoulders and they leave to help prepare dinner.

FADE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE – EVENING

The picnic table is littered with dirty dishes as the FAMILY lounges around contentedly in the glow of the lanterns, while music from a portable radio plays softly in the background.

JENNY and JR. are sitting at another table in the background, playing cards. ALLAN walks by, not looking at Jenny, and proceeds to the ice chest, where he grabs a beer, starts to turn around, and stops.

ALLAN

(to himself, after a beat)

Maybe I'll just have a coke.

The ADULTS smile as ALLAN puts the beer back and grabs a coke. We get the feeling that Allan can have anything he wants. Allan sits down and pops the top. He has changed significantly in the past several weeks. He is not someone you send to bed anymore, or tell him what to drink.

DONNA

Want a glass, Allan?

ALLAN

No, thanks.

LOUIE smiles broadly, then gets up from his lounge chair and grabs another coke from the ice chest and sits down at the picnic table opposite ALLAN. After clinking cans with him, he takes a gulp, sets his coke down and looks over at his son.

ALLAN (Cont.)

Dad, the boat's still cuttin'
out at high revs. Can I look
at the carburetor tomorrow?

LOUIE

You think it's the carb?

ALLAN

Yeah, probably one of the needle
valves.

LOUIE

You're probably right, Allan,
go right ahead.

LOUIE clinks cans with ALLAN again. Louie's smile seems pasted on, and just keeps getting bigger.

DONNA

Allan, I guess you know Gene's family is leaving soon so he can go to work tomorrow. Are you and Jenny sleeping down on the wharf tonight?

ALLAN

Naw, I'm gonna camp out. I'm not sure where, yet.

DONNA

Oh.

JENNY has been watching ALLAN from the table in the background where she is playing cards with JR. Occasionally Jr. sees Jenny watching Allan and turns and looks at him and then back to Jenny. Suddenly Jenny gets up and comes over to the dinner table.

JENNY

Allan, want to play "Thirteen" with us?

ALLAN

No, thanks.

JENNY

JENNY looks at ALLAN nervously and then at the ADULTS, and then goes back to the other table.

ALLAN (Cont.)

(to LOUIE)

Well, I guess I'll get my sleeping bag and look for a place to camp while it's still light out.
'Night, Dad.

ALICE

(as he passes her)

Have a good night, Allan.

DONNA stands up to say goodnight to ALLAN, but resists the urge to go over and hug him.

DONNA
Goodnight, Son.

ALLAN
'Night, Mom.

ALLAN'S path takes him past JENNY and JR.'S table.

ALLAN (Cont.)
'Bye, Jr. Hope you have a nice ride home. Keep in touch, OK?

They shake hands.

JR.
I will, Allan.

JENNY
Where are you going?

ALLAN
Camping.

JENNY
(surprised)
Why?

ALLAN
Because I want to.

ALLAN looks at JENNY for a moment and then leaves. Jenny looks bewildered, and follows him with her eyes.

It seems that JENNY is starting to understand her feelings about ALLAN and JR., and is beginning to think she made a big mistake. When she turns back to Jr., we can see the ADULTS looking at her over his shoulder in the B.G.

JENNY
I'll be right back.

Nervously, JENNY gets up and walks towards the dinner table, but stops for a moment looking in the direction that ALLAN has gone. Then she continues to the dinner table.

JENNY (Cont.)

Donna, can I have a popsicle?

DONNA

Sure, honey, anything you want.

JENNY looks over at DONNA with a very confused look on her face, opens the ice chest and takes a popsicle out, sets it down on top of the ice chest, looks in the direction that ALLAN went, and goes back to the other table, forgetting the popsicle. There are “pregnant” expressions on the ADULTS’ faces.

When JENNY gets back to JR., instead of sitting down she stands next to the table and looks at him for a long time. Jr. finally smiles at her, nodding his head imperceptibly, and Jenny, with a dazzling intensity, grins back at him, spins around and runs off in the direction of ALLAN.

The CAMERA follows JENNY, after a look at the smug expressions on the ADULTS’ faces, and in the matter of a few minutes of searching, Jenny finds ALLAN in a nearby cove.

ALLAN is skipping stones across the still water in the reflection of the rising summer moon. JENNY stops at the top of the cove and looks down at Allan, who seems surprised to see her, but nonchalantly goes back to skipping rocks over the water. The rocks bounce 7 TIMES before they sink.

JENNY walks slowly down to ALLAN, and stands next to him for a minute as he searches for another stone. Suddenly Allan and Jenny stoop at the same time, and both come up with the perfect skipping stone.

ALLAN, without taking his eyes off JENNY, throws the rock across the molten water. We hear the stone skip, and skip, and skip, before it finally sinks.

JENNY

Allan, did you ever think you
wanted something, and then found
out you wanted something el . . .

ALLAN

(interrupting)

I never wanted anything.

JENNY

Oh.

They stare at each other for a long time, ALLAN with an accusatory look on his face, then he stoops and picks up another rock, and flings it across the water, not looking at JENNY.

JENNY (Cont.)

Gene and Bev and Jr. are leaving
For L.A. in a little while.

ALLAN

Are you going to write to Jr?

JENNY

Yes. Are you?

ALLAN doesn't answer.

JENNY (Cont.)

Jr.'s coming back to visit Christmas break. I'm gonna fix him up with Debbie Loring, they'll be perfect for each other.

ALLAN, who is about to throw a rock, freezes.

JENNY (Cont.)

If you want to, we could double with them to the Christmas dance.

ALLAN looks into JENNY'S eyes for a long time before he speaks.

ALLAN

Maybe.

JENNY

Want to sleep on the wharf tonight?

ALLAN tries his best to act grumpy, but can't hide his elation over the way things are turning out.

ALLAN

Maybe.

JENNY

(as she hugs him)

I love you, Allan.

We see a very silly expression on ALLAN'S face.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIREPIT – EVENING

The FAMILY is sitting around the firepit after dinner, where JR. is singing a going away song, "I Had a Wonderful Time." When he finishes, everyone CLAPS and WHISTLES.

BEVERLY

Well, guys, it's time we hit the road. Gene's gotta work tomorrow, and we have a long drive ahead of us. Thank you all for one of the best vacations we've *ever* had.

WENDY

Don't go yet, Beverly. Can't Jr. sing one more song?

LISA

One more song, please, one more?

GENE

You're making it hard for us to leave, but we really have to go.

Suddenly LOUIE, who has been sitting silently watching ALLAN, JENNY and JR., stands up.

LOUIE

Wait.

LOUIE leaves quickly and mysteriously.

ALICE

What's got into him?

DONNA

I don't know.

Soon LOUIE reappears. He is carrying ALLAN'S guitar.

LOUIE

One more song. Allan . . . would you play us something?

EVERYONE

Yea, Allan!

ALLAN looks uncomfortable at first, but sees from LOUIE'S expression that he means the best. Allan self-consciously takes the guitar and sings a rough but convincing original tune, "I Finally Saw You," not taking his eyes off of JENNY. At the end of the song everyone CLAPS and WHISTLES.

EVERYONE

Yea, Allan! Yea, Jr! Yea aaa everyone!

The CAMERA starts tightly on ALLAN and JENNY, smiling warmly at each other, then widens very slowly to take in the FAMILY saying goodbye to GENE and BEVERLY and JR.

After ALLAN says goodbye, he goes over and picks up his sleeping bag.

DONNA

Where you going, Allan?

ALLAN

I'm tired, Mom, it's been a long day. I'm gonna hit the sack.

DONNA looks at the sky and sees that it'll be light for another hour.

ALLAN (Cont.)

I have to get up early tomorrow, Mom.

DONNA

(smiling)

Oh.

The SONG, “Summerfun,” starts.

The CAMERA is wider now, and we can see ALLAN walking down to the wharf with his sleeping bag, as, in the background, we see JENNY hugging JR. and saying goodbye.

GENE’S family gets in their car, and THE FAMILY walks next to the Mercedes as it slowly pulls out of the CAMPSITE.

Meanwhile JENNY picks up her sleeping bag and carries it down to the wharf, and lays it out next to ALLAN’S. The CAMERA is wider, and we can see GENE’S car drive off, and, at the end of the wharf, Jenny and Allan.

ALLAN

What a summer.

JENNY

I wish it would never end, Allan.

The CAMERA is now very wide, and we can see the whole campsite, and wharf, and the water in front of it.

A competition ski boat passes from left to right in front of The CAMERA, and the END CREDITS WIPE LEFT to RIGHT on the screen with it.

Another boat goes RIGHT to LEFT on the screen and brings more CREDITS.

The CAMERA keeps getting wider and the CREDITS WIPE side-to-side until we can barely see the end of the wharf and ALLAN and JENNY getting into their sleeping bags.

ALLAN

Good night, Jenny.

JENNY

Good night, Allan.

FADE OUT:

The End.

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