

Freedom Island

By

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First Draft

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FADE IN:

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DOWNTOWN - DAY

Cars whiz past one another in downtown Los Angeles. Cars HONK and pedestrians shoulder one another as the fast-paced mentality ensues.

CARL(V.O)

Downtown Los Angeles. For most people, it's a cat race. Domesticated cats scavenging for what's left in the garbage bin. A paradise lost.

(beat)

However, for me, it's a place of grace.

CARL(50), a mysterious, soft-spoken homeless man prances through what seems to be a field of flowers. Flower petals fall from the sky around him.

CARL (V.O.)

A place to contemplate one's self.
A place to be free and sing
heavenly muse.

Reveal Carl prancing through someone else's downtown garden. A huge ANGRY MAN (50s) runs out from his house. The flower petals stop falling.

ANGRY

Get off my flowers, you bum!

Carl runs off into an alley.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

The alley is grubby and rundown. A pigeon flies down and lands on Carl's shoulder [he always has a pigeon with him.]

CARL

(facing camera)

Most people don't see the beauty of
the streets.

We see a mini replica of the Eiffel tower made out of hypodermic needles.

CARL (CONT'D)

I made that. Most people would call that garbage, or even dangerous... I see it as art. Luckily I have the perception to feel free in Los Angeles. Many don't.

(beat)

However, this isn't a story about me.

MITCH FLINGAL (28), a lanky yet good-looking, timid, copywriter quickly jumps off his bike. He falls and then gets up, struggling to get his bike in the bike rack.

Mitch runs into a giant office building called Asterex.

CARL(V.O.)

This is a story about Mitch Flingal.

INT. ATEREX STUDIO - OUTSIDE OF ELEVATOR - DAY

Mitch patiently waits for the elevator. Lightly nodding his head to the GENERIC ELEVATOR MUSIC playing in the background.

As the elevator opens, three guys push Mitch out of the way.

BO BILE (30), a self-absorbed, yet talented copywriter, JOHNNY (30), a total guido, but without the muscle, RONDO (35), a deer in the headlights.

Just as Mitch sets foot in the elevator, Johnny sticks out his leg, pretending to stretch to fill up the elevator.

JOHNNY

Doctor said I have to stretch every opportunity I get.

MITCH

No problem. I'll catch the next one.

Mitch opens a newspaper as he waits.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Mitch steps in and presses floor button one.

A spider slowly starts lowering itself towards him.

CARL (V.O.)
This story could be like
Spiderman...

The spider drops on Mitch's head. Mitch stiffens and slowly goes to touch it. He realizes it's a spider and SCREAMS.

CARL (V.O.)
But it's not.

INT. ATEREX STUDIO - DAY

The elevator door opens; Mitch runs out SCREAMING. The four bozos LAUGH.

BO
Priceless!

Mitch PANTS.

INT. MITCH'S CUBICAL - DAY

Mitch walks to his cubical and sits down, SIGHING.

Bo walks past Mitch and puts a stack of papers on his desk.

BO
Boss must have accidentally put
these papers on my desk. I'm pretty
sure they're yours.

Mitch looks at his stack of papers that were already on his desk.

MITCH
I'm pretty sure... actually, I'm
positive they are not--

Bo is already gone.

MR. TRAPE (50), Mitch's tough, gleamingly bald boss walks over to Mitch and without looking at him lightly taps his shoulder.

MR. TRAPE
Office, now.

EXT. ATEREX STUDIO - DAY

Mr. Trape walks past the bozos. He first looks at Johnny and Bo, and notices them looking at a video of a GORGEOUS WOMAN petting a baby tiger.

MR. TRAPE
Johnny. Bo. My office.

Mr. Trape turns his attention towards Rondo and Trey.

MR. TRAPE (CONT'D)
Rondo, make some coffee.
(beat)
Johnny, make sure he knows how to
make coffee.

INT. ASTEREX STUDIO - OFFICE ROOM - DAY

Mitch sits across from Bo at an oval table. Mr. Trape paces back and forth at the head of the table.

MR. TRAPE
If we lose *Jensen and Jensen*, we
could go under, boys.

Mitch raises his hand.

MR. TRAPE (CONT'D)
Speak up, Mitch. This isn't
preschool.

MITCH
Well sir, I've been doing some
research and it seems as though we
have to focus more on the viral
market.

MR. TRAPE
But how?

BO
Baby tigers.

MR. TRAPE
What?

BO
Baby tigers. Kittens were a Youtube
phenomenon. *Planet Earth* was a huge
hit among adults and adolescent
stoners.

(MORE)

BO (CONT'D)
Combine kittens and *Planet Earth*
animals... you get baby tigers.

Mr. Trape strokes his chin in interest.

BO (CONT'D)
Johnson & Johnsons is thinking
about pulling out. For their next
milk formula commercial we have a
sexy, yet motherly lion tamer
feeding a baby lion milk formula,
and then a quote that reads, "If
she uses it, so should you."

MR. TRAPE
It's genius.

Mr. Trape looks at Mitch.

MR. TRAPE (CONT'D)
Pull your head out of your ass,
Mitch. Think big. Think cats.
(Beat)
I want to see an outline by Friday!

INT. ASTEREX STUDIO - MITCH'S CUBICAL - DAY

Mitch sits at his cubicle. He opens his lunch box, which has
a note from Laura. It reads, "Love, Laura."

CARL (V.O.)
It's rare to find truly altruistic
people. Everyone else who gives me
things wants me to do something in
return, like strip, recite
Bukowski, chug a bottle of jagger,
help them decipher the allusions
present in the *The Wasteland*, roll
around in the mud. Come to think of
it, I do that anyway, but some
people ask me to give them blow
jobs. Societies are built on the
sort of reciprocity.

Mitch opens the sandwich. It looks delicious. Mitch SIGHS and
puts down the sandwich.

Mitch picks up the first paper from the pile and begins to
type on his keyboard.

Mitch looks back and sees Johnny rubbing his nipples and
performing obscene gestures behind a FEMALE WORKER, who is
totally oblivious. Bo LAUGHS.

Mitch looks back at his stack of papers and drops his head to the desk.

EXT. ATEREX STUDIO - EVENING

Mitch straps on his helmet. As he turns his bike around, we see Carl, sitting on the sidewalk with a sign that reads, "save the environment! Join me."

CARL
Rough day at work?

Mitch bikes past Carl and tosses Carl a sandwich.

MITCH
You know it, Carl.

EXT. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - ROAD - EVENING

Mitch bikes down the highway. Cars whiz past.

CARL (V.O.)
Every day Mitch gives me a sandwich, and I've never done anything for him. Well, once I made him a sandwich, but he didn't want to take it for some reason.

Mitch pedals up a hill panting heavily.

CARL (V.O.)
Oh, and I don't give blow jobs.

Mitch keeps pedaling and then the four bozos slowly drive by in a Hummer.

Trey throws a hockey stick out of the window into Mitch's spokes causing Mitch to stop abruptly and fall off.

The bozos LAUGH.

INT. MITCH'S APARTMENT - EVENING.

Mitch opens the door to his apartment. He takes off his shoes and neatly places them on the foot rack.

MITCH
Hey, love.

Mitch looks up and notices LAURA WARREN (26), his gorgeous, outgoing, bohemian girlfriend giving ENRIQUE (30s), a scrawny Latino guy, a massage.

Laura turns and looks at Mitch.

LAURA
Hey, Mitch.
(beat)
Alright, Enrique. Take your time.

MITCH'S POV:

Mitch envisions Laura giving a muscular Latino man a sensual massage.

Wind starts blowing in Laura's hair.

LAURA (V.O) (CONT'D)
Mitch?

END MITCH'S POV

Mitch snaps back into reality.

MITCH
What's going on?

LAURA
I told you. I can save some money
if I use our place for my
customers.

Mitch storms off into the room.

LAURA (CONT'D)
I'll give you some privacy to
change.

ENRIQUE
Gracias.

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

Laura opens the door and finds Mitch sitting on the bed.

LAURA
What the hell was that about?

MITCH
I'm sorry. It's work. I didn't
think cats, and now I'm screwed.

LAURA
What?

MITCH
Nothing.

LAURA
You know I took on this masseuse
career for the both of us.

MITCH
I know. I'm just afraid--

LAURA
To lose me. Yeah, heard it before,
Mitch.

Mitch grabs Laura and throws her on the bed.

LAURA (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

MITCH
(masculine voice)
Making sure I don't lose you, baby.

Mitch kisses her stomach and starts blowing on it. Laura
can't help but GIGGLE.

Mitch starts nibbling her all over.

Laura is about to let out a laugh, but then pushes Mitch off
of her. She lets out a half smile.

LAURA
You know I'm just doing this in
order to save up to shoot my
documentary.

MITCH
Are you sure you still need to go
away for over a year?

LAURA
Yes, Mitch. I'd be a hypocrite if I
kept coming back to the city.

Mitch looks disheartened.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Just come with me.

MITCH
I'd get eaten alive.
(beat)
I guess there would be no oiled up
Latino guys in the wilderness.

Laura's smile quickly turns into an angry expression.

LAURA
Excuse me?

MITCH
Couch?

Laura just stares.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Yup, okay.

Mitch walks out of the bedroom.

ENRIQUE
I left the money on the counter,
okay?

MITCH
Yup, cool.

Enrique shuts the door behind him.

Mitch SIGHS and flops onto the couch. He throws a blanket over his head, knocking over the old picture with the blanket.

CARL (V.O.)
This is when I sensed that Mitch
was in need for a change.

Mitch lays down on the couch.

CARL (V.O.)
How do I sense these things?

Carl peers through Mitch's window.

CARL (V.O.)
I just do.

EXT. ATEREX STUDIO - DAY

Mitch bikes towards the bike rack, gets off his bike and begins to chain it up, looking upset.

Carl sits in the same spot as before with a new sign that reads, "Homeless: Keep your change, I want hemorrhoid cream."

CARL

I sense something is wrong, my boy.

Mitch looks at Carl, uninterested.

MITCH

Uh, yea. Girlfriend issues.

CARL

Come here.

Mitch walks over to Carl. Carl grabs Mitch and hugs him, causing Mitch's body to be stiff as a board.

Carl lets go and hands Mitch a map.

CARL (CONT'D)

What you hold in your hands is the key to all your problems. That map will guide you to a forgotten island.

Mitch looks at the map. X is marked on an island off the coast of Costa Rica.

MITCH

Yea... thanks.

Mitch turns away.

CARL

No more worries about your girlfriend massaging a plethora of oiled up, gleaming men. Now get out of here!

Mitch turns around.

MITCH

I didn't tell you about--

Carl is gone.

Mitch shakes his head, stuffs the map in his pocket, and walks towards the Asterex entrance.

INT. ASTEREX STUDIO - MITCH'S CUBICLE - DAY

Mitch sits at his cubicle working. On his computer screen, we see he's researching baby tigers.

Mitch sits back, takes a deep breath in and calls Laura on his phone. It rings several times, no answer.

LAURA'S ANSWERING MACHINE:

Hey, it's Laura Warren as you probably already know since you're calling this number. I'm sorry I can't get to the phone right now, but I'll call you back as soon as I can, or as soon as I check my missed calls.

BEEP.

MITCH

Hey gorgeous. I wanted to apologize for last night. I hope you enjoyed the blueberry waffles I left you this morning. And yes... they're GMO free.

The four bozos walk over to Mitch's cubicle. Johnny dramatically mouths Mitch's words.

MITCH (CONT'D)

I love you so much.

BO

And I'm sorry I have a defective penis.

BEEP. Message ends.

Rondo LAUGHS.

Mitch hangs up. He looks irritated.

Rondo is still LAUGHING.

BO (CONT'D)

You got to man the fuck up.

Rondo is still LAUGHING.

BO (CONT'D)

Rondo, shut up!

Rondo immediately shuts up.

MITCH
I need to get back to work, guys.

BO
I heard your girlfriend gives extra relaxing massages.

Mitch turns red with anger.

JOHNNY
I wonder what the extra is?

BO
Well, I highly doubt it's a seaweed foot wrap.

MITCH
Okay, funny guys.

JOHNNY
So where is her new practice, Mitch?

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Yeah, Mitch. Don't you want to send clients to your woman?

MITCH
Guys, I gotta work.

The bozo's walk away from Mitch, LAUGHING.

RONDO (O.S.)
Why do you doubt it's a seaweed foot wrap? That sounds delightful.

INT. MITCH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Laura massages Carl. Carl's pigeon is now on his head.

CARL (V.O.)
I had to investigate, make sure I made the right choice by telling Mitch about the island.

Laura digs deeper into Carl's upper back muscle.

CARL (V.O.)
You ever wonder what feeling a dog gets when you scratch it just right?

Carl's leg is twitching.

CARL (V.O.)
Well this is it.

LAURA
You want the special?

CARL
I sure do.

Laura then grabs some seaweed and wraps Carl's feet.

CARL (CONT'D)
Relationship problems, huh?

LAURA
What?

CARL
I'm a clairvoyant of sorts.

LAURA
Or everyone has relationship
problems.

CARL
Listen, Laura. We just met, but I
can sense that you are not the
problem in the relationship.

LAURA
Please, don't tell me your one of
the guys who tries to get girls to
break up with their boyfriends.

CARL
Au contraire, mon amie. We have to
make your boyfriend happy again.

LAURA
I'm starting to think that's
impossible.

CARL
What does he need?

LAURA
He needs to leave his job, but I
don't think he ever will. Anyway,
just relax. This is your time.

CARL (V.O.)
That's when I realized I needed to
do some drastic.

Carl jumps up and SCREAMS.

CARL
I forgot that I'm allergic to seaweed!

Carl throws Laura a hundred dollar bill.

Carl runs out the door SCREAMING.

LAURA
Huh?

EXT. ATEREX STUDIO - DAY

Carl sits in his usual spot with his feet in a bucket of water.

CARL
(at camera)
No, that's not what I meant by doing something drastic. I really am allergic.

Carl displays his throbbing red feet.

CARL (CONT'D)
This is what I meant.

Johnny and Bo walk towards Carl.

CARL (CONT'D)
Come here.

Johnny and Bo ignores Carl.

CARL (CONT'D)
I know where Mitch's girlfriend gives massages.

Bo licks his lips.

CARL (CONT'D)
I see you guys messing with that poor sucker every day... And I love it! This will be the final straw.

Carl hands Bo a card with the address. Bo grows a sinister grin.

Bo tosses Carl twenty bucks.

BO
Here's a twenty.

Bo and Johnny walk off.

INT. ATEREX STUDIO - DAY

Mitch stands up from his cubicle.

CARL (V.O.)
It's all part of the plan. With
every action comes a reaction. It's
simple physics my friends.

Mitch walks over to the printer.

Mitch grabs a paper and walks over to Mr. Trape's office.
Mitch timidly knocks.

INT. MR. TRAPE'S OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Trape opens the door.

MR. TRAPE
What do you want Flingal? I'm kind
of busy.

A gorgeous SECRETARY (20) lays on Mr. Trape's desk in a
rabbit costume. No, not a sexy bunny costume, but a full-on
head to toe rabbit costume.

MITCH
Well, sir, Mr. Trape. I have a
rough draft of a poster we could
use for the Jensen and Jensen
campaign.

Mr. Trape grabs the paper from Mitch's hand. There's WOMAN
(30) with a bland, wholesome appearance dressed in safari
clothing, feeding a baby lion milk formula. At the bottom of
the poster, it reads, "Jensen and Jensen. Saving lives."

MR. TRAPE
Not a bad start, Flingal.

Bo walks past Mr. Trape and Mitch.

MR. TRAPE (CONT'D)
Bile, do you have anything?

BO
I actually do, Mr. Trape.

A MODEL-LIKE WOMAN (20s) is dressed in a skimpy green outfit. The bottom of the poster reads. "Jensen and Jensen; A family company. If she uses it, why wouldn't you?"

MR. TRAPE

Now this is thinking! Really attractive to the human eye. The lighting, the tone, everything. Keep up the good work.

(beat)

Now get out of my office!

Mitch and Bo leave the office.

MR. TRAPE (CONT'D)

Come here, my bunny rabbit.

Mr. Trape rubs his face in the bunny costume.

MR. TRAPE (CONT'D)

So soft. So cuddly.

(beat)

Don't you tell anyone I used the word cuddly.

SECRETARY

Yes, sir.

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

Mitch walks into his apartment, kicks off his shoes, looks up, and sees Bo getting a massage from Laura. Mitch's jaw drops.

BO

(to Laura)

You've got the touch.

Laura looks at Mitch who seems to be going to a sort of anaphylactic shock.

LAURA

What's wrong?

Mitch twitches like crazy.

MITCH'S POV:

Mitch envisions Laura straddling Bo as she massages him. Bo faces Mitch and mouths the words, "Oh yea."

END MITCH'S POV

Mitch shakes his head.

MITCH
No! No! No!

Mitch runs over to Bo and grabs him, even though Bo is naked.
Mitch throws Bo out of the apartment.

Laura stares at Mitch in both anger and disbelief.

Mitch grabs Bo's clothes and throws them next to Bo.

Mitch slams the door.

Pause.

Mitch reopens the door, realizing he just angered a man who could kick his ass.

MITCH (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry.

BO
Oh, you just wait!

Bo gets up and leaves.

LAURA
What the fuck was that all about,
Mitch?

MITCH
Did you get my waffles and flowers?

LAURA
Why can't you let me do my job?

MITCH
I'm sorry, that guy tortures me at
work every day. He's a sadist.

LAURA
Then you must be masochist because
you're the one who lets yourself be
hurt by this.

MITCH
Trust me. I don't get any pleasure
from my trust issues--

Mitch tries to say something, but can't.

LAURA

Then do something about it, Mitch.

Laura takes a long hard look at Mitch.

LAURA (CONT'D)

I need some space.

Mitch looks at Laura with hurt in his eyes. Laura is still ridden with indignation, and so Mitch walks out the door.

EXT. LOS ANGELES - STREET - NIGHT

MONTAGE:

- A SULLEN SONG like Breakdown by Jack Johnson plays as Mitch walks down the street.

- Mitch sees a SCRAWNY GUY (20s) flirting with some stereotypical BLONDE. Then a GUIDO (20s) rages at the scrawny guy.

- The Guido then walks off with the girl. Mitch swallows his guilt, realizing The Guido is not much different than himself.

- A MIME walks up to Mitch, making sad faces. The Mime smiles and then pulls out a bag of cocaine, pointing to Mitch with the other hand, suggesting it will make Mitch happy. Mitch shakes his head.

- The Mime slouches as it unicycles away in despair.

- Mitch sits on a bench looking at the moonlight reflecting on the ocean.

- A shark is in the ocean.

- A COUPLE sits next to Mitch on the bench.

- The couple starts making out. Mitch glances at them.

- The couple is half-naked. Mitch walks away.

- Mitch walks down the beach.

- A small turtle makes its way across the concrete path towards the beach. There a large stick that sticks out onto the path.

- Mitch trips over a log, falling flat on his face.

END MONTAGE

EXT. WATERFRONT BOARDWALK - NIGHT

As Mitch stands up, a pigeon flies into Mitch's face. Mitch SCREAMS.

MITCH
What the hell?

Mitch turns around and sees the pigeon staring at him from a bench.

FLASHBACK:

Mitch envisions Carl sitting on the bench with the pigeon.

CARL (V.O.)
Now get out of here!

END FLASHBACK

MITCH
That's it!

Mitch pulls out the map Carl gave him. He notices the X marked on the island off the coast of Costa Rica. With his other hand he pulls out his phone.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Hi, when's your next available
flight to Costa Rica?
(beat)
Two seats.
(beat)
Really? Tomorrow at six AM it is!

Mitch is talking on the phone, unheard by the viewer.

CARL (V.O.)
As I've said before, with every
action comes with a reaction.
Physics hasn't failed me yet.

Mitch pulls out his credit card. He is seen, but not heard giving the credit card number.

CARL (V.O.)
Well, other than gravity. That shit
can really get in the way with a
broken parachute.

Mitch hangs up the phone.

INT. MITCH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Mitch looks proud as he stands next to three suitcases. He's wearing a tropical pair of shorts and a shirt.

Laura walks into the room, YAWNING. Laura looks up at Mitch, confused.

LAURA
What's going on?

MITCH
We're going to a forgotten island
near Costa Rica, baby!

Laura still looks confused.

LAURA
What about work?

MITCH
Boss let me have two weeks off.

LAURA
He didn't let you; it's mandatory,
and it's been three years.

MITCH
True... Well, I realized what a
jerk I've been. I know it's not a
year, but it's a start.

Laura studies Mitch. His earnest, pleading eyes have a puppy-dog quality to them. She decides to grab her bag.

LAURA
Don't think that this makes
everything better, Mitch.

MITCH
I know.

INT. AIRPORT - SECURITY - DAY

An OLD LADY in front of Mitch drops a book, *The Art of Rhetoric* by Aristotle. The FISRT MAN (40S) walks right past her. Mitch immediately picks up the book and hands it to her.

OLD LADY
Thank you.

MITCH

No problem. Just don't lose that book. I might never have gone into advertising without it.

Laura notices Mitch and smiles.

LAURA

Did that book really make you go into advertising?

MITCH

It helped me understand people.

LAURA

(teasingly)
Sure it did.

Mitch gladly takes off his shoes and belt when he approaches the conveyer belt. He neatly places it in the bin that goes through the scanner.

Laura looks agitated as she puts her shoes, cellphone, and carry on bag in the bin.

A SECURITY GUARD (30), a butch lady, lets a CHILD walk through.

MITCH

I feel so safe traveling these days.

LAURA

Really? I feel like I get treated like I'm some criminal. Just another false sense of security we trade for our freedom.

The security guard stares at Laura.

SECURITY GUARD

Ma'am, come here please.

Laura walks towards the security guard.

LAURA

For what?

SECURITY GUARD

It's a random check.

LAURA

How is it random? You close your eyes and do the *eany meany miney mow*?

SECURITY GUARD

(sarcastic)

Yes, Ma'am. We do the *eany meany miney mow*. Now spread your legs.

Laura does as told, but does not look impressed.

The security guard pats the outside of Laura's legs and then the inside.

The security guard pats down Laura's upper body; it's more of a rubbing than patting.

Mitch is turning redder and redder with jealousy.

INT. PLANE - DAY

Mitch and Laura walk down the plane hallway.

MITCH

Do you think she was a lesbian?

LAURA

(cheeky)

Maybe. Reminded me of my college days.

Mitch grabs Laura's bag and put it in the compartment above.

Mitch and Laura sit down next to a couple. ETHAN TROY (40), an energetic handsome man with a thin mustache, and KELLY TROY (30), an affable sex addict with a misleading Catholic Schoolgirl appearance.

Ethan notices Mitch and Laura, immediately extending his arm for a handshake.

ETHAN

Looks like we're flying buddies!
I'm Ethan Troy.

Laura shakes his hand.

LAURA

I'm Laura.

Mitch shakes his hand.

MITCH
Hey, I'm Mitch.

Kelly waves at Mitch and Laura.

KELLY
I'm Kelly Troy.

MITCH
Siblings, or married?

Kelly grabs Ethan and sucks his tongue.

KELLY
Does that answer your question?

Kelly Laughs. Laura looks straight ahead trying to hold back laughter.

MITCH
Yup... Well unless you're from Alabama or something.

ETHAN
What the hell you trying to say?

MITCH
Sorry--

ETHAN
That we're all inbreds?

MITCH
Sorry, sorry, I didn't realize you were from--

Ethan breaks out LAUGHING, and then looks at Laura.

ETHAN
You caught yourself a live one there, Missy.

KELLY
I can already tell that this plane ride is going to be so much fun!

Laura and Mitch both look at each other, worried.

EXT. SKY - DAY

The plane soars through the sky.

INT. PLANE - DAY

Kelly sensually rubs Ethan's chest and ears. Ethan obviously finds this normal and casually looks over at Laura and Mitch.

ETHAN

So what brings you two down to the Costa of the Rica?

MITCH

We're going to this forgotten island my friend was telling me about.

ETHAN

Oh my, sounds adventurous!

KELLY

Delicious.

Kelly bites Ethan's ear.

Ethan looks over to Mitch and Laura.

ETHAN

Would you two like to join the mile high club with us?

LAURA

I'm surprised you two aren't already members.

ETHAN

Is that a yes?

MITCH

As... enticing as that is... I think we'll pass.

ETHAN

Are you sure?

Ethan begins flicking his tongue like a mad man.

LAURA

We're good.

Ethan and Kelly stand up to leave.

KELLY

Well, you know where to find us.

Mitch looks over at Laura, stupefied.

LAURA
 (sarcastically)
 You know, the tongue almost had me.

Mitch GIGGLES.

LAURA (CONT'D)
 I was thinking... there are two
 washrooms. We could...

MITCH
 Think about the sanitation issues.
 People from all over the world go
 in those washrooms.

LAURA
 Are you saying people from
 different places are dirty, Mitch?

MITCH
 No, of course not. It's the water
 that comes out of those taps. It's
 so hard to wash my hands.

LAURA
 You want to wash your hands right
 after you have sex with me?

MITCH
 No, it's-

LAURA
 No, no. I understand. Mood's
 killed.

Mitch SIGHS.

INT. AIRPORT CONNECTION - DAY

Mitch and Laura walk out of the plane. Kelly and Ethan are
 behind them in the line.

ETHAN
 See you later, guys!

Mitch and Laura give each other that, "hopefully not" look.

EXT. AIRPORT - SAN JOSE - DAY

Mitch and Laura stand in the warm, humid, central American
 air. Taxis, people, and some chickens fill the street. There
 is also a goat.

Mitch pulls out the map.

MITCH

Looks like we have to go here
first.

Mitch points to a black dot. The map is not very clear.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Looks like we have to get to this
area of *Punta Arenas*.

Mitch points at a little dot almost at the coast.

Laura hails a cab--

Mitch pushes her hand away.

MITCH (CONT'D)

I read that Uber is much safer than
the local cabs in Central America.

Mitch opens his Uber App, and finds Andrea Mora (40), a driver with a five star rating. The taxi that Laura was going to hail over drives towards Mitch and Laura.

ANDREA MORA

(thick accent)
Uber?

INT. CAB - DAY

Mitch points to the black dot on the map and shows it to the Jose Pablo.

MITCH

Take us here, please.

Andrea Mora suspiciously looks at Mitch and then drives.

EXT. PUNT ARENAS - GARBAGE DUMP - DAY

The cab pulls into a garbage dump. There are various shacks built within the garbage. Some emaciated cows walk around.

Laura and Mitch step out of the car. They look worried.

LAURA

So who gave you this map?

The cab drives off. Mitch looks back at the cab, realizing they could be in serious trouble.

MITCH

I told you. It's a secret. Just trust me.

CARLOS, Carl's twin cousin appears. He's wearing shaggy pirate clothing and has a parrot on his shoulder.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Carl?

CARLOS

No, Carlos. Carl's cousin. Carl and I identify in different ways. Carl goes by he or him. I go by they or them. And when I'm standing next to him, he also goes by they or them. It's fascinating.

(beat)

Anyway, he told me that a young caucasian couple will seek my being today.

Laura looks at Mitch suspiciously.

LAURA

Who's Carl?

MITCH

Okay, um... you know that homeless guy I told you about; the one I give sandwiches--

LAURA

Mitch, are you serious!

MITCH

Mhm.

LAURA

I like it.

Mitch SIGHS with relief.

CARLOS

Come with me, *amigos!* I will bring you to... the island of the Secret Turtle Society.

EXT. CRUMMY BEACH - DAY

An old beat up motor boat lays on the beach.

Carlos and Laura struggle to push it into the water as Mitch walks towards them with the bags.

MITCH

What exactly is the Secret Turtle Society?

Carlos grabs Mitch and Laura by the shoulders, bringing them into a huddle.

CARLOS

(intense)

We are the guardians! The protectors of the island turtles. These turtles bring a spiritual healing aura over the island.

LAURA

(sarcastic)

I've always wanted to see auras.

CARLOS

Sarcasm can a beautiful thing, Laura. But not today. Not. To. Day.

(beat)

The meat of the turtles can also be used as an aphrodisiac, and that is why we must protect them. No one must know where the island is. No one!

MITCH

Except us, right?

CARLOS

Well, yes.

The huddle breaks.

Mitch throws the bags in the boat. They all the jump in the boat.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- As the boat drives through the small waves, happy REGGAE MUSIC plays in the background.

- The land can barely be seen from where they are now. An extravagant sailboat passes them.

- Carlos has a full bottle of rum in his hand.
- Mitch has his arm around Laura. Laura gives Mitch a smile.
- Carlos looks back at them with a smile filled with wisdom due to all his wrinkles. He throws Laura and Mitch two beers. They crack them open, sit back, and relax.
- Laura films the beautiful scenery as Mitch admires Laura.
- Carlos gives his parrot a sip of rum.
- Carlos chugs some rum and then hands it to Laura who takes a giant swig, causing her to smile. Mitch takes a small swig and COUGHS. Laura and Carlos LAUGH at him.
- Laura quickly kisses Mitch.
- Carlos quickly kisses his parrot.
- The boat stops in the middle of the ocean. Laura jumps into the water. She motions Mitch to join her. Mitch shakes his head. Carlos shoves Mitch into the water and then jumps, almost landing on him.
- Carlos is a few hundred meters from Mitch and Laura.
- Carlos returns with a fish in his mouth. His parrot swoops down and grabs the fish from him.
- Mitch, Laura, and Carlos lay in the back of the boat. Laura and Carlos pass a cigar back and forth. Yes, the boat is moving.
- We see a yacht in the distance [that we later learn belongs to Fraholli.]
- Suddenly the boat stops and everyone flies forward.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

EXT. ISLAND - EVENING.

The sun sets and reflects on the calm waters. The island has a picturesque white sand beach. Behind the beach is a Central American rainJUNGLE, lush and vibrating with life, and by vibrating, I mean the SOUNDS of insects and beetles.

CARLOS (O.S.)
We're here, *amigos!*

Laura jumps out of the boat, filming the island, which leaves Mitch struggling to take the bags out of the boat.

LAURA
This is paradise!

CARLOS
Yes, well aside from the howling Monkeys at five AM. They make for a most efficient alarm clock.

MITCH
Any other animals?

CARLOS
Bugs. Shit load of bugs.

Mitch's eye's grow wide.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Like a profusion of bugs. An absolute outpouring. A torrent bounteousness of--

MITCH
I get it.

CARLOS
Do you?

MITCH
Yes.

CARLOS
Anything else?

MITCH
Anything else, what?

CARLOS
My vocabulary.

MITCH
What about it?

CARLOS
It's good, right?

MITCH
Oh, yes.

CARLOS
Thank you.

MITCH
You're welcome.

CARLOS
Anyway, I must depart this sacred
island.

Laura effortlessly takes the bags from Mitch.

MITCH
Um what? Where do we sleep? How do
we eat?

CARLOS
The island will teach you that.

Carlos jumps back into the boat.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
See you in a weeks worth of
sunrises!

Carlos starts the boat.

MITCH
Wait!

Laura waves goodbye.

LAURA
My father and I would spend months
in the woods. Don't worry, Mitch.

MITCH
(to himself)
What did I do?

Laura points her camera at Mitch.

LAURA
Can you back up a little?

Mitch backs up towards the water.

LAURA (CONT'D)
A little more.

Mitch is now knee deep in the water. Laura places her camera
on the ground.

MITCH
What are you doing?

Suddenly Laura runs and tackles Mitch into the water.

Mitch stands up COUGHING up water. His COUGHING soon turns to LAUGHTER.

Mitch suddenly kicks out Laura's heel and holds her in a romantic kissing gesture.

MITCH (CONT'D)
I love you.

LAURA
I love you.

Mitch looks as though he is about to kiss Laura and then he drops her.

Laura gets back up and splashes water in Mitch's face.

LAURA (CONT'D)
We better get this tent set up
before it's dark.

TITLE OVER: 20 MINUTES LATER

Mitch struggles to set the tent. It's most definitely crooked.

MITCH
Does this look right to you?

LAURA
No, Mitch, it doesn't. Now let me
help.

MITCH
No, no. I can do it.

Mitch tries to unhook one of the metal rods from the ground. It flicks up and hits Mitch in the face.

Mitch YELLS.

MITCH (CONT'D)
I think it poked my eye out.

LAURA
Let me look.

Mitch squints as he faces Laura. The scratch mark is at the back of his cheek.

LAURA (CONT'D)
It came nowhere near your eye.

Mitch opens his eyes. He smiles sheepishly.

LAURA (CONT'D)
My turn.

TITLE OVER: 3 MIN LATER.

The giant tent is perfectly set up.

Laura wipes her hands together, smugly.

Mitch looks at the tent, cross-armed.

MITCH
Not bad.

LAURA
Oh, shut up.

Mitch grabs the rest of the bags and throws them inside the tent.

INT. TENT - DAWN

Laura is cuddled up to Mitch.

Monkeys HOWL in the background. Mitch gets up, holding his head in pain.

LAURA (CONT'D)
(half asleep)
Can you get some fruit from the
JUNGLE for breakfast.

MITCH
That means I have to go in the
JUNGLE.

LAURA
Yes, Mitch. It does.

Mitch looks fearful.

MITCH
What about the bugs?

Laura doesn't answer. Mitch SIGHS and get's up.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAWN

Mitch walks through the jungle, rapidly looking from side to side. Every little JUNGLE NOISE throws Mitch off.

Mitch looks down, and there's a spider right by his feet, causing him to YELL and jump as far as he can.

After he's done hyperventilating, Mitch looks up and sees a Papaya tree. Mitch picks up some rocks, and throws them at the Papayas, thinking they will fall.

Someone YELLS--

It's JUNGLE MAN (30), an incredibly handsome, ripped, confident, one-with-nature kind of guy, falls out from the tree. He's wearing nothing but torn up jungle shorts.

He YELLS in pain, as he holds a knife. Mitch SCREAMS, and darts out of the jungle.

EXT. BEACH - DAWN

Laura stands on the beach, shaking out her towel.

Mitch runs towards her, SCREAMING.

Jungle Man chases after Mitch. Mitch looks back. Mitch starts to twitch, slightly.

Jungle Man runs towards Mitch. Mitch drops to his knees.

MITCH
Please! Please don't stab me.

JUNGLE MAN
Why are you here?!

Jungle Man holds the knife up to Mitch, even closer.

MITCH
Carl sent us here!

Jungle Man's anger suddenly disappears.

JUNGLE MAN
Mitch and Laura!

Jungle Man grabs Mitch and Laura and gives them a giant hug.

Laura can't help but smile. Jungle Man lets go. Laura's hand quickly grazes his ab muscles as Jungle man pulls away. Mitch notices this and irascibility leaks through his eyes.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

My loving apologies for almost gutting you like a fish, Mitch. I thought you two weren't due here until tomorrow, dude.

(beat)

Let me show you around.

EXT. SMALL BAY - DAY

Jungle Man walks in front of Laura and Mitch along the shoreline.

CARL (V.O.)

Jungle Man is truly one of the most beautiful men on this planet. The appearance of a young Matthew McConaughey, but with the raw sensual aura of Daniel Craig.

Mitch notices's Laura checking out Jungle Man's back. Mitch looks at his arm muscle. He isn't too happy about it.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Jungle Man hands Mitch and Laura a flask of water. Laura grabs it, takes a swig, and then hands it to Mitch.

LAURA

So what's your name?

Jungle Man turns around.

JUNGLE MAN

I don't believe in being labelled.

Mitch shakes his head.

LAURA

Well, what brought you to this island?

JUNGLE MAN

I don't remember, man. It's for the greater good, though.

LAURA

Lower your carbon footprint sort of thing?

JUNGLE MAN

No.

EXT. SMALL BAY - DAY

Laura, Mitch, and Jungle Man stand at a small bay. It's more shaded than the rest of the beach due to the palm trees that surround it.

JUNGLE MAN

This is it, dude and dudette. The reason why we formed the secret turtle society.

LAURA

Could I film this?

Laura pulls out her Camera.

THROUGH LAURA'S CAMERA:

Jungle Man points towards a female turtle. There's a male turtle walking towards her.

The male stands in front of the female turtle. They move from side to side.

JUNGLE MAN

As they dance, the female must decide if she is comfortable with the male. She is the only female at the moment and gets sexed several times a day.

The male turtle walks around and mounts on the back of the female turtle.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

It looks like the female has accepted. You are about to witness the most spiritual, beautiful event our world has to offer, man.

MITCH (O.S)

Turtle porn?

The male turtle's jaw opens wide, and lets out TURTLE NOISES. The female casually lays there.

END THROUGH LAURA'S CAMERA

Laura still films.

Jungle man stares at the turtles, shedding a tear of joy.

MITCH (CONT'D)

The female doesn't look too into it.

LAURA

Reminds me of something.

Mitch looks at Laura in anger.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Joking!

Laura kisses Mitch.

JUNGLE MAN

That was a good joke Laura.

(pause)

But the male stays harder, and lasts longer than any other turtle species on the planet, causing the female to orgasm. The turtles only inhabit this island, and that is why we gotta do, what we do. If word gets out about the aphrodisiac powers, they will be plowed, man.

MITCH

Plowed? Like people will want to have sex with them?

JUNGLE MAN

No, like you know. Dead. Killed. Eaten for their *aphrodisiastic* powers.

MITCH

Why wouldn't people stick with good old Viagra?

JUNGLE MAN

Man, imagine ecstasy and Viagra mixed together with absolutely no side effects.

Mitch and Laura both look very impressed.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Yeah, this is it, man.

INT. ATEREX STUDIO - DAY

Trey sits in his cubicle. Bo looks a little disappointed as he looks at Mitch's empty cubicle.

Mr. Trape walks over to Bo.

MR. TRAPE
Bo, come with me.

Bo follows Mr. Trape to his office.

INT. MR TRAPE'S OFFICE - DAY

Johnny and Bo sit across from Mr. Trape.

Mr. Trape shows Bo and Johnny the poster they made earlier, crumples it up, and throws it in the recycling.

Johnny and Bo stare at Mr. Trape.

Mr Trape stares at Johnny and Bo.

Johnny and Bo stare at Mr. Trape.

Mr. Trape stares at Johnny and Bo.

JOHNNY
So.

Mr. Trape slaps his hand on his desk.

MR. TRAPE
Jensen and Jensen rejected the campaign! Ten years ago, maybe it would have been okay, but objectifying a woman in a poster--

BO
I think I know what the problem is.

MR. TRAPE
I just told you what the problem is!

Bo and Johnny look at each other, and then Mr. Trape.

BO
It's Mitch. He didn't send us the statistics we asked him to look up.

JOHNNY
Yeah, how were we supposed to know objectifying women isn't okay without the statistics to prove it?

MR. TRAPE

Johnny, I understand, trust me. I'm as confused as you are, but I let Mitch have his two weeks.

Bo and Johnny GASP and shake their heads.

BO

Mr. Trape, Mr. Trape. Being the genius you are, you should know that in these dire times, we need as many brains on this operation as possible. Especially sensitive, gender-fluid brains like Mitch's.

Johnny nods his head.

Mr. Trape stands up in anger.

MR. TRAPE

Don't you ever tell me what to do again, or I will stuff--

Mr Trape grabs a Barbie doll from his drawer.

MR. TRAPE (CONT'D)

This so far up your ass, prison showers would feel like a spa treatment.

Pause.

JOHNNY

Why do you have that?

Mr. Trape turns more read.

MR. TRAPE

Why do I have what?

JOHNNY

That doll.

MR. TRAPE

This doll?

Mr Trape forces the doll into Johnny's hand.

JOHNNY

Yes, this doll.

MR. TRAPE

Johnny, why are holding a doll?

JOHNNY
Excuse me?

MR. TRAPE
You disgust me, you pervert.

JOHNNY
But it's your doll.

MR. TRAPE
Then give it back!

Mr. Trape takes the doll from Johnny's hand.

MR. TRAPE (CONT'D)
You have one week to find a new
idea, or you're all fired!

EXT. SMALL BAY - DAY

The turtles still mate. Suddenly the female turtle starts making SEXY TURTLE NOISES.

JUNGLE MAN
The climax is about to occur.

Suddenly the female turtle kicks the male turtle causing him to fly backwards.

LAURA
Holy shit!

Mitch has no idea how to comprehend what he just saw.

JUNGLE MAN
We can learn a lot from these
turtles... I sure have, man.

Jungle Man places his arm around Mitch and Laura. Laura lowers her camera.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)
Now it's time to teach you how to
survive, my fledglings.

EXT. SHORELINE - DAWN

Laura patiently waits for a fish to swim by. One does and as she throws down her spear, she pierces the fish, catching it.

Mitch seems frustrated as he frantically daggers his spear.

JUNGLE MAN

Just let it be. Let the spirit of
the spear run through your arm,
man.

Mitch studies Jungle Man with a judgmental glance.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Just be calm, like this.

Jungle Man slowly lowers his spear into the water and catches
a fish.

Mitch and Laura can't believe their eyes.

Mitch throws away his spear.

MITCH

Let's do something else. Fish are
full of mercury these days anyway.

EXT. JUNGLE MAN'S HUT - DAWN

Mitch and Laura follow Jungle Man through the jungle towards
his hut. His hut's made out of leaves and sticks. It could
barely fit three people inside. It does; however, have a
gorgeous, well-maintained garden with jungle flowers.

Jungle Man opens the door to his hut.

INT. JUNGLE MAN'S HUT - DAWN

The hut is unbelievably roomier than it looks from the
outside because it's dug into the ground. There's random junk
everywhere. Tables, chairs, skis, a pinball machine, and
various other random items.

Mitch notices a fishing rod.

MITCH

Why didn't we use that?

JUNGLE MAN

Because I didn't know you couldn't
use a spear, man.

Mitch shakes his head.

Laura picks up a back scratcher carved perfectly out of wood.

LAURA

You made this?

JUNGLE MAN

I wouldn't touch that. It's for my
Monkey friend. She uses to scratch
off fleas... from her crotch.

A mischievous, horny female MONKEY leaps inside.

The Monkey snatches the flea scratcher from Laura in anger.

Laura takes out her camera.

THROUGH LAURA'S CAMERA:

The Monkey humps Mitch.

MITCH

Guys, what do I do?

Jungle Man suddenly doesn't look so happy. He grabs The
Monkey and pulls her off of Mitch.

JUNGLE MAN

Leave my new friends alone!

The Monkey glares at Jungle Man and then leaves.

END THROUGH LAURA'S CAMERA

Laura puts her camera away.

LAURA

That's amazing!

MITCH

I feel violated.

(sarcastic)

You think I can press charges?

JUNGLE MAN

Oh Mitch, that's funny, man...
Anyway, I must depart into the
unconscious, dream world, and let
you two lovers do your thing.

Jungle Man hugs Laura.

Mitch looks at Jungle Man and Laura. He starts to twitch.

MITCH'S POV:

Jungle Man rubs Laura's butt. Laura grinds up and down Jungle Man.

END MITCH'S POV

Mitch rubs his eyes, snaps out of it, and sees that it's just a regular, platonic hug.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Mitch.

Jungle Man hugs Mitch, tighter than he did Laura.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

You're a good man. Just learn to accept the nature here.

Jungle Man finally lets go, and then slaps Mitch's ass.

LAURA

Thanks for everything. See you tomorrow.

Mitch and Laura exit the hut.

EXT. JUNGLE - EVENING

Mitch and Laura hold hands as they walk towards the beach. Mitch swats bugs away in frustration as they walk.

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

Mitch and Laura cross the jungle line onto the beach.

LAURA

Look!

Together they spot a luxurious two-story yacht and a canoe in the distance. Together they run towards the shoreline.

EXT. OCEAN - EVENING.

FRAHOLLI PICACOLI (40), a stylish Italian with a mustache that says it all, sits in the back of the canoe as JAY STRUTH (25), a man who hasn't read a single book in his life aside from Pumping Iron, rows the boat.

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

Mitch and Laura stand at the beach. Fraholli waves at them as Jay and him are about to beach.

Fraholli steps out of the canoe.

FRAHOLLI
My name is Fraholli Picacoli.

Fraholli shakes Laura's hand, and then Mitch's.

LAURA
I'm Laura, and this is Mitch.

Mitch barely cracks a smile.

Jay drags the canoe onto shore.

FRAHOLLI
This is my friend in travel, Jay.

Jay looks over his shoulder.

JAY
Sup?

FRAHOLLI
We are having some engine problems.
Would it be okay if we stay here a
a couple days until it's fixed?

LAURA
Well.. You're supposed to have
special permission to be allowed on
the island. It's, um, in
protection.

FRAHOLLI
It'll only be a few days.

MITCH
So that's your yacht?

FRAHOLLI
Yes, and we'll mostly be on there.
It has everything we need. Hot
showers, kitchen, it's nice and
clean--

Mitch's eyes widen in joy.

MITCH
I'm sure you can stay.

Fraholli shakes Mitch's hand.

FRAHOLLI

Thank you!

(beat)

You're welcome to join us for
dinner.

Mitch and Laura look at each other, unsure of what to think.

FRAHOLLI (CONT'D)

My Italian cooking is to die for.

Please, it would be my pleasure.

Mitch looks at Laura, nodding.

INT. KITCHEN - YACHT - EVENING

Laura and Mitch sit at a table with elegant dishes and
cutlery.

Jay sits with his arms around TEQUILA (20), a Bimbo with a
naturing quality to her, and LILA (20), her exterior screams
bimbo, her vocabulary says Ivy league English graduate.

CARL (V.O.)

I have no idea who these guys are.

Fraholli serves Laura and then Mitch.

CARL (V.O.)

Oh, and just in case you're
wondering. Jungle Man and The
Monkey have never had sex. One
night a little foreplay may have
went down, but you know, nothing
unnatural.

Fraholli sits down.

FRAHOLLI

Jay, girls. Please, we're at the
table.

JAY

Whatever.

Fraholli looks at Mitch and Laura.

FRAHOLLI

I'm sorry about him. His parents,
my best friends, died two years
ago. He's been acting out ever
since.

JAY

They're not dead! You just can't
find them.

Jay storms off. The bimbo's follow.

FRAHOLLI

It's sad, really.

LAURA

So what do you do?

FRAHOLLI

I work in the pharmaceutical
industry. I'm on holiday right now.

LAURA

I see.

FRAHOLLI

Ah, I see what you're thinking. You
find it unethical. Well, Laura, I
can assure you that my research
always puts people before profit.

LAURA

Yea, well Mitch is in advertising.
Not any better.

Mitch takes another bite of his food.

MITCH

This is delicious by the way.

FRAHOLLI

Mother's recipe. You're welcome to
come by and eat whenever.

MITCH

Excellent!

LAURA

Could I actually use your computer
for a second. I've been filming the
island and want to upload some
footage to send to my dropbox.

Fraholli points towards the living room.

FRAHOLLI
Right around the corner.

Laura grabs her waterproof camera and walks off.

INT. YACHT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Laura unplugs her video from the computer. She scans the room and then quickly deletes her browser history.

INT. YACHT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Laura walks back into the room.

MITCH
Well, we best be going. Thank you very much for dinner, Mr. Picacoli.

FRAHOLLI
My friends can just call me Fraholli.

Mitch and Laura stand up.

FRAHOLLI (CONT'D)
I'll get Jay to paddle you back.

LAURA
No, no. A little tipsy night swim is always fun. My camera's waterproof.

Mitch looks at Laura, definitely not agreeing.

EXT. YACHT - NIGHT

Laura, holds her waterproof camera tightly, stands on top of the railing and jumps, SCREAMING with joy as she falls.
SPLASH!

Mitch climbs over the railing.

LAURA
Jump!

Mitch climbs down the ladder.

LAURA (CONT'D)
(Arnold Schwarzenegger voice)
Don't be such a baby.

Mitch looks back and lets go. He falls flat on his back.
SPLASH.

Laura swims towards Mitch.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

MITCH
I think the wine is helping numb
the pain.

Laura splashes Mitch and together they swim off.

INT. KITCHEN - YACHT - NIGHT

Fraholli and Jay watch Mitch and Laura swim off. Fraholli has
a sinister facial expression.

FRAHOLLI
I say after our business is done
here, we take that titillating
allurement with us.

JAY
I'm not sure what you just said,
but sure.

EXT. TENT - DAWN

The Monkeys HOWL.

Mitch walks out from the tent and stretches like a kitty cat
after a nice sleep.

MITCH
Laura, baby! Last night was--

Mitch looks around, no Laura.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Laura?

Mitch runs along the beach.

EXT. TURTLE BAY - DAWN

Mitch looks around for Laura and Jungle Man.

MITCH
Laura!

Mitch notices a SPLASH and the sight of a snorkel in the water of the bay.

Mitch pulls out some small, pink goggles as he walks into the water.

INT. OCEAN WATER - DAWN

Mitch swims under water. About thirty feet in front of him he sees a human figure swimming away. Mitch notices a swimmer dragging a turtle.

Mitch swims up.

EXT. OCEAN - DAWN

Mitch GASPS for air and notices that the figure has been swimming in the direction of Fraholli's yacht.

EXT. FRAHOLLI'S YACHT - DAWN

Mitch is about fifty feet away from the yacht. The figure from before takes off his diving mask, revealing it's Jay.

Jay climbs the ladder, holding a dead turtle by a rope.

Mitch swims closer to the yacht as Jay nears the top of the ladder. Jay looks back, but Mitch goes underwater just before Jay can notice.

EXT. FRAHOLLI'S YACHT - FRONT OF YACHT - DAWN

Mitch is at the top of the ladder, just out of sight from Fraholli and Jay.

JAY

The little fucker really put on a fight, but I was faster.

(beat)

It was all--

Jay starts wrestling on the ground. Jay jumps up.

JAY (CONT'D)

Then it was all--

Jay starts rapidly swinging back and forth.

Fraholli walks towards the ladder and steps on Mitch's finger. Mitch YELLS.

Fraholli looks down and sees Mitch.

FRAHOLLI
Mitch, what are you doing here?

JAY
Fine, ignore me.

MITCH
Well, I was looking for Laura and
then I noticed a guy dragging along
a dead turtle!

Mitch climbs the ladder.

MITCH (CONT'D)
(fiercely)
You guys better leave the island,
or--

Mitch notices how jacked Jay is.

MITCH (CONT'D)
(timid)
Or, I'm... not going to be happy
about this... situation.

Fraholli puts his arm around Mitch.

FRAHOLLI
Calm down, my friend. The turtle is
not dead. It's tranquilized. We
were sent here by my company to
bring back just one turtle so they
could study its bimolecular
structure to simulate its'
aphrodisiac.

MITCH
Yea, well why didn't you tell me
that yesterday?

JAY
You calling him a liar?

Jay rubs his fist.

Mitch shakes his head.

FRAHOLLI

I was warned that there are some inhabitants on the island that see the turtles as some mystical creature and that removing just one would upset the whole ecosystem. I'm not sure about you, but that seems irrational to me.

Mitch nods his head.

FRAHOLLI (CONT'D)

Can we trust you to tell nobody, Mitch? I mean, I don't want some foolish Islanders who have lost touch with reality disrupting the plans of the company I work for.

MITCH

Only the one turtle?

FRAHOLLI

Yes.

MITCH

Yea... I guess so...

Fraholli shakes Mitch's hand.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Laura and Jungle Man perform various yoga movements. Jungle Man's look ridiculous.

JUNGLE MAN

So those people on the yacht said they would leave as soon as possible?

LAURA

They did.

JUNGLE MAN

I'll make sure that monkey's keep their eyes on them.

Jungle Man stands up and grabs a stereo.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Another tourist left this here. I bring it to this field to heal my soul... through dance!

Jungle Man selects a GENERIC MAINSTREAM SONG.

Jungle Man dances like a mad man. His arms flapping about as though they have no bones.

Jungle Man thrusts, he sprinkles the sprinkler, he shops the shopping cart, he tries to walk on his hands, and most of all, he dances horribly.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Dance with me!

LAURA

I can't. Mitch would go crazy if he heard I was dancing with you.

Jungle Man boogies his way over to the stereo and turns it off.

JUNGLE MAN

Why would Mitch be jealous? He knows you love him, dude.

LAURA

Yea.

(beat)

Hey, let me look for a good song.

JUNGLE MAN

There's more than one song?!

Laura scrolls through the iPod and finds *Some Kind of Nature Ft. Lou Reed* by Gorillaz or some more ALTERNATIVE SONG.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Oh... Oh my. I feel this, baby!

Laura and Jungle Man head back into the JUNGLE.

INT. YACHT - KITCHEN - DAY

Mitch, Fraholli, Jay, and the Bimbos sit at the breakfast table.

The Bimbos massage Jay.

JAY

Sounds like Laura might be the next Jane Porter.

MITCH

Who's that?

Jay GASPS. The Bimbo's GASP after Jay.

JAY
Tarzan's girlfriend, bro!

MITCH
Oh.

FRAHOLLI
It was the last movie he saw with
his parents.

Jay WHIMPERS. One of the BIMBO'S rests Jay's head on her lap
while the other Bimbo rubs his back, lovingly.

FRAHOLLI (CONT'D)
It's strange that Laura could be
with him so early.
(beat)
I mean, what do you guys do at five
am?

JAY
(through tears)
Hand job.

FRAHOLLI
You must really trust her, Mitch.
I'd be overwrought.

MITCH
Well, she's a social person.

TEQUILA
Me too!

LILA
Yea, I'm quite gregarious myself.

MITCH
(in despair)
I thought I finally had her to
myself.

LILA
It's rapacious of men to think they
can have a woman all to themselves.

JAY
But you always tell me you're all
mine?

Lila grabs Jay's crotch.

LILA
My love and sex is ephemeral.

JAY
I don't know what that means.

TEQUILA
I don't know either, babe, but Lila is probably saying that the three of us are always going to be together.

Mitch stands up to leave.

MITCH
I'm going to look for her.

FRAHOLLI
I'm sure it'll be okay, Mitch!

Mitch leaves the kitchen.

EXT. YACHT - DAY.

Fraholli watches Mitch swim away from the boat.

Fraholli's sinister smile grins from cheek to cheek.

CARL (V.O.)
Okay, so I didn't really see this coming. Nobody else knows about the turtles except--

INT. YACHT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Fraholli walks past a picture of an OLD ITALIAN MAN.

CARL (V.O.)
Oh shit. There was this one man whom I trusted, but then he turned into a nymphomaniac, and I had to let him descend into another dimension--

Jay chases after the two women and accidentally knocks over the picture of the old Italian man with the words "father" on the picture frame.

CARL (V.O.)
Okay, I had to kill him.

The picture lays on the floor, facing up.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Carl looks at his I-phone, and clicks an application named, "Crystal ball."

Carl can see Mitch walking through the jungle through his I-phone. The image starts to glitch.

Carl shakes his I-phone.

The image jumps to Carlos sitting in an outhouse, reading *The Economist*.

Carl shakes his I-phone again. It freezes.

CARL

This app is unacceptable!

Carl slams his phone on the table, picks up the *The Economist*, and stands up.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Laura and Jungle Man pick mango's from a tree, still listening to the same song.

About a 100 feet away, Mitch swats away at bugs.

MITCH

Good-for-nothing-hobo telling me to go to this shit island.

Mitch trips and falls to the ground. Right in front of his eyes is a giant spider crawling towards him. Mitch SCREAMS and runs into Jungle Man.

JUNGLE MAN

Mitchypoo!

MITCH

I'm over this shit!

LAURA

Calm down, babe.

MITCH

Why didn't you tell me you were going to be with Jungle Jesus all morning?

JUNGLE MAN

Jungle Jesus?

LAURA

I know how much you hate bugs, so I thought may as well get the fruit without you.

MITCH

Why did you sneak off so early?

LAURA

Sneak?

MITCH

You know what people do at five in the morning?

(beat)

Hand jobs.

JUNGLE MAN

No, I don't think so Mitch.

Laura shakes her head.

MITCH

Sorry. I--

(beat)

I don't know what what's wrong with me.

JUNGLE MAN

I know what will help you, Mitchypoo.

MITCH

Where did Mitchypoo come from?

JUNGLE MAN

Where did Jungle Jesus come from?

Jungle Man puts his arm around Mitch.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Come on, Mitchypoo.

INT. ASTEREX STUDIO - MR. TRAPE'S OFFICE - DAY

Bo and Johnny sit across from Mr. Trape. Mr. Trape takes one final drag from his cigar and then crushes it on his own desk.

Bo and Johnny stare at the crushed cigar.

JOHNNY
 (whisper to bo)
 I thought we couldn't smoke in
 here?

BO
 (whisper to Johnny)
 We can't.

Mr. Trape whips a whip on the table. The loud SLAM causes Johnny and Bo to stiffen.

MR. TRAPE
 Why the fuck don't you have any new
 ideas?

JOHNNY
 Well, we have one.

Bo slides a paper across to Mr. Trape.

BO
 Research shows that if we come up
 with a banned commercial, it will
 spread on the internet faster than
 herpes did in my college dorm.

Mr. Trape looks up and Bo and Johnny in disgust.

JOHNNY
 It's just a poster. The commercial
 will look better.

Mr. Trape looks back at the paper which has a picture of five African tribal women with droopy breasts, and then a slogan that reads, "Because you wouldn't want to be caught sucking on these." Then there is a picture of a baby milk bottle with the *Jensen and Jensen* logo.

Mr. Trape looks back up at Johnny and Bo.

MR. TRAPE
 You guys are idiots.

BO
 Well, we told you we need Mitch.

JOHNNY
 Yeah, we think more creatively as a
 team.

MR. TRAPE
 I called him! He won't answer.

BO

After he comes back, you should
replace him. Johnny and I could use
a new third party.

We notice that Rondo has been standing in the corner of the
room the whole time.

RONDO

I thought I was the third party.

MR. TRAPE

Rondo! Go get us donuts.

(beat)

Johnny. Make sure Rondo knows how
to get donuts.

Mr. Trape picks up a golf club and throws it against the wall
in anger.

INT. JUNGLE MAN'S HUT - DUSK

Jungle Man packs a bowl of marijuana in a giant wooden pipe.

The Monkey stares at Mitch.

JUNGLE MAN

This is a sacred plant that has
inhabited the island ever since
this guy from British Columbia came
here. I warn you that it's powers
of peace and tranquility may make
you--

MITCH

It's weed... we know what it is.

LAURA

Everyone knows what it is.

JUNGLE MAN

Oh... Well then.

(beat)

Who wants greens?

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- Laura grabs the pipe, and then lights it with a candle.
Laura, obviously knowing what she is doing, performs a
perfect french inhale.

- Jungle Man inhales for as long as possible. He pulls the pipe away from his face and just as you think he is finally done inhaling, he inhales from the pipe again. Finally, he exhales, causing a giant cloud of smoke.
- Mitch takes a little hit from the pipe.
- The Monkey takes a giant hit from the pipe.
- Jungle Man performs various contemporary dance moves.
- Jungle Man is upside down.
- Jungle Man is on the ceiling (somehow).
- Jungle Man is in an unnaturally flexible, contorted position.
- The Monkey performs various dance moves in front of Mitch, trying to impress him. Mitch looks uncomfortable.
- Jungle Man takes another hit, and performs a few smoke tricks. The first one is a heart which he blows between Mitch and Laura.
- The second is a giant smoke ring that he sticks his head through.
- The third smoke trick resembles the *Creation of Adam* painting.
- Mitch tries to make a smoke ring but starts COUGHING.
- Laura tries to exhale smoke into Mitch's lungs. The Monkey looks jealous.
- The Monkey jumps on Laura and starts pulling her hair.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

Mitch struggles as he tries to yank The Monkey from Laura.

JUNGLE MAN
Get off of her!

Jungle Man shows his teeth, which are disturbingly yellow, and GROWLS. The Monkey GROWLS back, but eventually lets go of Laura.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)
Looks like she's jealous of you,
Laura.

Laura fixes her hair.

LAURA

I think we better get going.

Mitch helps Laura to her feet.

JUNGLE MAN

I'll talk to her in the morning. It might be that time of the month.

MITCH

Thanks for the weed.

JUNGLE MAN

See you tomorrow.

EXT. JUNGLE - EVENING

Mitch has his arm around Laura as they walk through the JUNGLE.

Mitch looks up at the stars and then into Laura's eyes.

MITCH

I look up at the stars and feel small and insignificant, but then I look into your eyes and I can see the whole universe right in front of me.

Laura smiles, clenching Mitch's hand tighter as they walk.

LAURA

That's pretty corny, Mitch.

MITCH

I'm walking, but I don't feel myself walking.

Mitch and Laura walk for a moment without speaking.

LAURA

You don't seem paranoid for once.

MITCH

Oh no! Does that mean something is wrong with me?

LAURA

Never mind.

MITCH

I'm just joking, I think.

Laura smiles. They keep walking.

LAURA
Hey, so did you visit Fraholli
today?

MITCH
Mhm.

LAURA
Jungle Man wants us to keep an eye
on him.

Mitch rubs Laura's arm.

MITCH
You're skin's so soft. I love it.

Laura GIGGLES and shakes her head.

LAURA
Man, you could never handle weed.

EXT. BEACH - BAY - NIGHT

Jay sneaks towards two turtles making love.

Fraholli sits in the canoe impatiently.

FRAHOLLI
(whisper)
Hurry.

Jay is about to grab the male turtle, but then suddenly it goes flying back and hits Jay in the head, knocking him out.

The female turtle crawls into the ocean.

FRAHOLLI (CONT'D)
Shit!

Fraholli jumps out of the canoe and runs towards Jay. He grabs the turtle and throws it into the canoe.

Fraholli drags Jay by his feet towards the canoe. He tries to lift up Jay. Once he finally lifts Jay off the ground, he drops him.

Fraholli hops in the canoe and paddles away. Leaving jay laying on the ground.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Laura seductively lays on the mattress in her bra and panties.

Mitch crawls on top of her kissing her neck and slowly working his way down.

Laura's arches her back in pleasure.

Laura's facial expression shows that she's in ecstasy. Suddenly her pleased facial expression vanishes and turns to confusion.

Laura looks between her legs.

LAURA

Mitch?

Mitch lies passed out between Laura's legs.

Laura SIGHS. Laura pushes Mitch off of her.

Laura looks straight up, obviously not very happy.

CARL (V.O.)

Women deserve so much more than men.

Laura closes her eyes and turns over.

CARL (V.O.)

We don't bleed out of our private parts every month... well it did happen to me a few times.

The Monkey is seen peering into the tent.

CARL (V.O.)

Males don't have to give birth, unless you're a sea horse... And worst of all, the female orgasm remains one of the most complex feats no man will ever truly understand.

The Monkey rubs her hands together mischievously.

CARL (V.O.)

Except for me of course.

The Monkey inches towards Mitch.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Mitch walks out from the tent. He stretches and then pats off some Monkey hair from his face. He looks kind of confused.

MITCH

I must have slept through The
Monkey howls.

Mitch looks down at the writing in the sand that reads,
"Couldn't wake you up. Making documentary."

Jay walks towards Mitch.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Jay? What are you doing here?

JAY

Dude, can I have a snack,
preferably with protein. I'm
thinking it's a breast stroke day.

MITCH

Uh, sure.

Mitch goes into the tent and then comes back out with a bag of nuts.

JAY

Thanks, bro.

MITCH

So, why aren't you on the yacht?

JAY

I don't know, dawg. But check this
out.

Jay gets Mitch to feel the massive bruise on top of his head.

JAY (CONT'D)

Looks like I got knocked out.

(beat)

Maybe I saw something I wasn't
supposed to see.

MITCH

What do you mean?

JAY

Naw, never mind, bro.

MITCH

What weren't you supposed to see?

JAY

I don't remember. That's the whole point of knocking someone out.

MITCH

Why would someone have knocked you out, Jay?

JAY

I don't wanna worry you, bro.

MITCH

Jay...

JAY

Bro...

MITCH

Just tell me what you think happened.

JAY

Well maybe... and this is just based on personal experience... Maybe that jungle dude knocked me out because I saw him with Laura.

MITCH

What do you mean by based on personal experience? Are you trying to tell me you did see them together?

JAY

Naw man. I'm just surmising. Lila taught me that word.

MITCH

I gotta go, Jay.

JAY

Peace, bro.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Mitch, now fully dressed in safari clothing is ready stalk Laura and Jungle Man.

Mitch snaps his head back and forth, listening to the various JUNGLE NOISES.

Mitch spots a cute white-faced capuchin.

Mitch walks towards the capuchin with a smile.

MITCH
This is actually pretty cute.

At that second a spider falls on the capuchins' head. Mitch SCREAMS and runs away.

The capuchin casually knocks the spider off of its head.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Laura places her camera down, and Jungle Man, who is busy peeling bark off a tree, looks at her.

LAURA
Did you hear that?

JUNGLE MAN
Some of the female Monkeys sound like that when they orgasm.

LAURA
Huh, sounds like Mitch.

JUNGLE MAN
When he orgasms?

LAURA
No... When he screams.

Jungle man peels off the rest of the bark, revealing termites.

Laura looks back, sees nothing and turns her camera on again.

THROUGH LAURA'S CAMERA:

Jungle Man grabs a handful of termites.

JUNGLE MAN
This is a hefty source of protein.

LAURA (O.S.)
Any good?

JUNGLE MAN
It's delicious! It's crunchy, and when you mix it with coconut milk, it's just like this thing a man once gave me, called cereal.

END THROUGH LAURA'S CAMERA

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Jay pulls himself over the edge of the yacht. Tequila comes running towards him. Lila follows Tequila.

TEQUILA

Jay, baby!

Jay hugs Tequila. Lila spanks both of them, and then hugs them.

Fraholli walks over to Jay.

FRAHOLLI

I want Laura back on this yacht.

Jay begins to massage Lila's feet.

JAY

Well, I think I convinced him that Laura is doing that Jungle dude.

FRAHOLLI

Finally, you make yourself useful.

TEQUILA

You're so useful.

JAY

Thank you, Tequila.

Tequila starts sucking on Jay's toe.

LILA

Your twirly tongue is so damn propitious even though your sexual instrument is diminutive.

JAY

Lila, I love when you sexy talk me in ways that I don't understand.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

As Mitch walks through the JUNGLE, he hears CHATTERING. Mitch tip toes behind a tree. He peers past the tree and sees Laura filming Jungle Man as he performs various attacks with his spear.

Laura looks over in Mitch's direction.

Mitch quickly ducks down.

Laura looks curious.

JUNGLE MAN

Did you spot one? I'll spear it.

Mitch gulps, and then dives into the bushes.

Jungle Man runs towards the bush, and just as he's about to spear the bush, The Monkey pops out.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

You know better than to sneak up on me like that.

Jungle Man ruffles The Monkey's hair and then walks back over to the clear area where he was performing his spearing attacks.

Laura follows Jungle Man as she films.

Mitch crawls out from the bush and peers back in Laura's direction. The Monkey taps Mitch's foot. Mitch looks back and The Monkey gestures for Mitch to follow.

Mitch quickly walks towards The Monkey. The Monkey slaps Mitch's ass. Mitch's eye's widen.

The Monkey scampers up a tree and then gestures Mitch to follow.

Mitch struggles as he climbs the tree. Once he gets to the top, he notices The Monkey laying in a salacious position in a bed made out of leaves.

The Monkey grabs Mitch's hand and pulls him next to her. Mitch looks terrified.

The Monkey leans in for a kiss. They kiss for a second, with Mitch's eyes wide open. He quickly pulls away.

The Monkey HOWLS.

Mitch looks down and notices Jungle Man and Laura. He SHUSHES The Monkey.

The Monkey HOWLS louder.

Mitch quickly grabs The Monkey and gives it a big kiss. The Monkey faints with happiness.

Laura looks up at the tree and spots Mitch, but Mitch doesn't notice. Laura walks over to Jungle Man and whispers something in his ear.

Mitch peers towards Laura and Jungle Man.

Jungle Man whispers something in Laura's ear.

LAURA
Alright, let's do this, baby.

Laura sets up the camera on a tripod.

Laura unbuttons her shirt revealing a bit more cleavage.

Mitch starts to twitch more than ever before.

MITCH'S POV:

Laura's half naked body is pushed up against the tree by Jungle Man.

END MITCH'S POV

Mitch is still twitching really hard. Mitch looks down and sees Laura, who's actually still fully dressed.

Laura walks towards the tree where Mitch is.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Harder!

Laura shakes the tree.

Mitch tries to keep his balance.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Even harder!

Laura shakes the tree even harder.

Mitch tries to keep his balance. He grabs onto what he thinks is a branch, but it's a loose stick from the bed. Mitch falls out of the tree with the passed out Monkey.

The Monkey gets up and waddles away.

Mitch looks up at Laura, who's crossing her arms in anger.

Mitch notices that Laura's clothes are on. He smiles peevishly.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Why the hell are you spying on me?

MITCH
I wasn't.
(beat)
Okay, I was.

LAURA
This is it, Mitch. I'm done. First thing tomorrow either you or I are getting the hell of this island.

MITCH
I was--

LAURA
No, just shut up. When we arrived you were finally the man I fell in love with. Fun, happy, care free. That was until you see another guy. Well guess what Mitch? There's guys everywhere, and I used to think there was only one of you, but come to think of it, I know tons of jealous pricks.

Laura storms off.

Mitch is speechless.

Jungle Man has obviously never witnessed this type of anger before. He walks over to Mitch.

JUNGLE MAN
I think you should trust her, dude.

Mitch gives him that, "no shit" look.

LAURA (O.S.)
(yelling)
Come on. We have a documentary to make.

Jungle Man leans over to Mitch.

JUNGLE MAN
(whisper)
I'll talk to her.

Jungle Man runs after Laura, leaving Mitch standing there.

The Monkey walks over to Mitch and rubs its face against Mitch's arm. Mitch looks down, and then back up, even more sad.

INT. FRAHOLLI'S YACHT - KITCHEN - EVENING

Jay sits at the table while getting massaged by Tequila. Lila sits next to them reading Jane Eyre by Charlotte Brontë.

JAY

Oh, yea. That's the spot. Really getting into my upper rhomboid muscle.

Fraholli cuts up turtle meat. We're not sure what it is until Fraholli throws a turtle head in the garbage.

Tequila nibbles on Jay's back.

JAY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

TEQUILA

Bite massage therapy. All the celebs are getting it done.

JAY

Must be good then.

Lila looks at Tequila and Jay and rolls her eyes.

Fraholli looks back at Jay, discontented.

KNOCKING at the door. Fraholli looks a bit confused and answers the door.

FRAHOLLI

Mitch! What's the matter, my boy?

MITCH

Laura left me. I was so wrong. So humiliatingly wrong.

Fraholli tries to hold back his sinister smile.

FRAHOLLI

Don't you worry.

MITCH

She wants me out of here. I might need to stay with you if that's okay.

Fraholli walks over to Mitch and puts his arm around him, guiding him to the table. Mitch sits down.

FRAHOLLI

I'm sure everything will work out.
Sit back, eat some dinner, drink
some wine.

Mitch slouches in the chair.

MITCH

You're a good guy, Fraholli.

Mitch doesn't notice Fraholli's most evil smile yet.

EXT. JUNGLE - EVENING

Laura films Jungle Man as he's high up in a tree. Jungle man slides down the tree, holding a coconut. Jungle man finally hits the ground.

JUNGLE MAN

And that is how you climb a coconut
tree.

Jungle Man's bleeding from his arms. His chest and stomach are severely scratched, but he doesn't think anything of it.

LAURA

Are you okay?

JUNGLE MAN

Yea, perfectly fine. Why do you
ask?

Laura just stares at the bloody Jungle Man.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

We need to talk about Mitchypoo.

LAURA

Nothing to talk about. He's not the
man I fell in love with.

JUNGLE MAN

But he is. People don't just
change. Life is full of stages. For
instance, I used to be a realtor,
man.

LAURA

What? Really?

JUNGLE MAN

Yea, I sold huts to Monkeys for a nice share of coconuts.

LAURA

Oh.

Jungle Man closes his eyes and waves his hands in a strange, spiritual manner.

JUNGLE MAN

What is love, man? Love is when two physical bodies create one soul. I can see in Mitch's eyes that you are his other half.

LAURA

Well, maybe he isn't mine.

Jungle Man grabs Laura's hands.

JUNGLE MAN

Listen, Laura. I've been on this planet for about thirty to fifty years. I know what I'm talking about.

(beat)

And you know how difficult it is to find a man that loves you unconditionally. Mitch's love for you is like a mother's love, but Mitch also happens to have a penis.

(beat)

Mitch has the heart that will always love you. The hands that will always hold you. And the penis will never betray you.

Laura smiles.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Mitch has problems. Everyone in advertising does. But he's the sweetest, purest, cutest little guy. Jealousy cannot exist in a man who is confident in himself, man. I promise you that Mitch will find his confidence once again, but not if you leave him. If you leave him, you will destroy him, dude.

LAURA

You're right. You're damn right.

JUNGLE MAN

Now go get him you little jungle
cat!

Laura ROARS like a lion.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Where did that come from?

LAURA

I don't know.

Laura hugs Jungle Man.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Thank you.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Jay paddles the canoe while Mitch, Tequila, Lila, and
Fraholli all sit in the front.

Mitch looks more than wasted.

MITCH

What was in that wine?

FRAHOLLI

Us Italians do it best.

Mitch looks at Tequila and Lila.

MITCH

Tequila, Lila. Tequila, Lila.
That's fun to say.

Mitch starts to sway back and forth causing the canoe to do
that as well.

JAY

(angry)
Stop that!

Everyone looks a bit caught off guard.

JAY (CONT'D)

I don't handle motion sickness
well, bro.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Laura is in the tent looking around for Mitch.

LAURA
Mitch? Where are you?

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Jay presses play on some I-Pod player and fist pumps to some HOUSE MUSIC.

Mitch sways back and forth to the music while walking towards Fraholli. Fraholli's roasting some turtle meat.

MITCH
I feel--

Mitch gaps out for a second.

MITCH (CONT'D)
So good.

Fraholli passes the stick with turtle meat to Mitch. Mitch takes a bite.

Tequila and Lila grab Mitch and pull him into the dance circle with Jay.

Jay changes the song to a SENSUAL R&B SONG.

JAY
Partner up! Let's get right nasty
weird, bro.

Fraholli smiles and walks away.

Lila grabs Mitch's hand.

MITCH
I'm not sure what's going on. Not
sure this is a good idea.

LILA
You're impressive exterior says
otherwise.

Lila and Mitch look down at tent in Mitch's pants.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Laura is walking down the beach looking for Mitch.

LAURA
Mitch! Come on, Mitch.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Mitch is grinding away with Lila. Jay and Tequila do the same.

Jay slaps Mitch's ass.

JAY
Do that thing I just taught you.

MITCH
Not sure--

JAY
Come on!

MITCH
Right here? Again?

Jay nods his head.

Mitch goes down to the ground and does a fist pump, slowly moving up. Then he jumps.

JAY
Now keep it going, bro.

Mitch keeps fist pumping.

EXT. BEACH - BAY - NIGHT

Fraholli looks from side to side for the turtles.

FRAHOLLI
Come out, come out, wherever you
are.

Laura walks towards Fraholli.

LAURA
Fraholli? What are you doing here.

Fraholli stiffens, and then turns around.

FRAHOLLI
Laura! I was just going for an
evening saunter. I wanted to see
the island before I leave tomorrow.
Jay fixed the motor surprisingly.

LAURA
Oh... Have you seen, Mitch?

FRAHOLLI

Yea, he stopped by for a few drinks. He's at the beach now. I'll bring you to him.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Lila, Jay, and Tequila are all in a grinding train. Mitch stands next to them, oblivious and swaying to the music.

Laura and Fraholli walk into the scene. Laura is wide eyed when she spots Mitch. Lila spots Laura, and moves Mitch's hands onto her breasts.

LAURA

Mitch!

FRAHOLLI

I'm so sorry, Laura.

Mitch looks out from the grinding circle.

MITCH

Laura, is that you?

Laura runs off, crying.

Mitch runs after her.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Laura! I don't know what's going on!

Laura keeps running.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Laura!

Fraholli walks over to Jay and the Bimbos.

FRAHOLLI

Good job.

JAY

I wanted a foursome!

(beat)

Fraholli?

FRAHOLLI

No. You know that I'm a sapiosexual.

JAY
What's that?

LILA
He'll only sleep with intelligent
people.

Lila winks at Fraholli.

FRAHOLLI
If you're dim-witted enough to
sleep with Jay, you're too much of
a simpleton for me, my dear.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT.

Mitch runs through the JUNGLE, ducking under, and getting hit
by various branches. Mitch jumps over a log. He can just spot
Laura in the distance.

MITCH
Laura--

Mitch gets clothed-lined by a branch.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAWN

Mitch, covered in mud and looking pretty beaten up, wakes up
only to see The Monkey humping him. Mitch holds his head in
pain.

INT. JAY'S BEDROOM - DAWN

Jay rolls out of bed, wearing a bra and panties. He stands up
and sees Tequila and Lila laying in bed with two turtles.
Tequila rubs her face and sits up.

JAY
I didn't fuck the turtle, did I?

TEQUILA
I don't know what happened.

Fraholli bursts into the door.

FRAHOLLI
Jay, I did it! The turtles mated
and the female will soon have her
eggs.

EXT. YACHT - DAWN

Fraholli boots the male turtle, and it flies off the edge of the yacht.

Jay runs after Fraholli.

JAY
Why did you do that?

FRAHOLLI
We already have the female turtle.
Now all we need is Laura.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Mitch walks around the JUNGLE, looking rushed and worried.

The Monkey is right behind Mitch.

MITCH
Laura!

Mitch sees Jungle Man's hut and runs towards it.

EXT. JUNGLE MAN'S HUT - DAY

Mitch KNOCKS on Jungle Man's hut. Jungle Man walks out from the hut.

JUNGLE MAN
Wo, Mitch. You look ragged, man.
Good look for you.

Mitch is clearly just scraped and bruised up.

MITCH
Listen, there's something I didn't tell you.

JUNGLE MAN
I'm actually not your new best friend. It's okay; Laura told me.

MITCH
No... when did I tell you? Never mind. I didn't tell you that Jay and Fraholli work for a pharmaceutical company and that they're capturing the turtles.

Jungle Man YELLS at the top of his lungs and pounds his chest.

JUNGLE MAN

Why didn't you tell me? I hate feeling anger! Especially towards you, Mitchypoo.

MITCH

They said they were going to take one for research, but from what I remember last night, I ate some strange tasting chicken, and before I know it, I'm dancing with two bimbos with an erection.

JUNGLE MAN

The bimbos had an erection?

MITCH

No, I did.

Jungle Man SIGHS heavily.

JUNGLE MAN

Mitch, Mitch, Mitch...

MITCH

I know, I'm sorry.

JUNGLE MAN

You should have said, 'you had an erection while dancing with bimbos.' The sentence structure would have been so much less ambiguous that way.

(beat)

But that's okay. We have bigger things to worry about than ambiguous sentences, man.

MITCH

Yes, I know.

JUNGLE MAN

Do you?

MITCH

Yes.

JUNGLE MAN

Good. Well, they wouldn't have killed more than one, turtle. They need to mate them.

MITCH

Oh, well what's so bad about that?

JUNGLE MAN

You know the feeling! If people have sex with the turtle aphrodisiac, they will never be able to enjoy sex naturally again, dude. Before he died, The old island keeper told me that once she goes turtle, you'll never be able to please her pearl.

MITCH

I'm so sorry! I should have told you.

JUNGLE MAN

We just need a plan.

(beat)

Group huddle.

Jungle Man puts his arm around the Mitch and The Monkey.
MURMURING is heard.

EXT. TENT - DAY

Laura, with anger and tears in her eyes, tapes a note to the front of the tent, and walks away, wearing her backpack. The note reads, "Dear Mitch, I hope that one day you find yourself again, but I can no longer wait for that. You did make me realize one thing; happiness can't be found by running away from society. Pain follows you wherever you are. Tell Jungle Man that I'll miss him, and that I'm sorry I couldn't say goodbye."

EXT. JUNGLE MAN'S HUT - DAY

The huddle breaks. Jungle Man has a proud expression on his face.

MITCH

So, we get the turtle food, and I swim towards the yacht with it. Once I'm near the yacht, you--

JUNGLE MAN

Release the turtles, and they will smell the turtle food on you. They'll turtle stroke towards you, you hand them the food, and bring them on to the yacht--

MITCH

Then, they will--

JUNGLE MAN

Sniff out the female turtle for you. And since I can't swim in deep waters for reason I won't get into--

MITCH

You'll use a catapult that throws you onto the boat... Are you sure we need a catapult?

JUNGLE MAN

It's integral, Mitch.

MITCH

Why?

JUNGLE MAN

Because I have one. And after I fly through the air and land on the boat into an epic battle scene that I'll try and pacify, you better ask Laura to marry you, man.

MITCH

She doesn't believe in marriage.

Jungle Man walks over to Mitch and hands him a gorgeous shell necklace.

JUNGLE MAN

This is the symbol for jungle marriage. No patriarchal bull shit attached to this consummation symbol, my man.

MITCH

Thanks... friend.

Mitch and Jungle Man smile at each other.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Wearing a backpack, Laura pushes a log into the water. Once in the water, she straddles the log and paddles with her hands towards Frahollis' yacht.

INT. YACHT - BASEMENT - DAY

Jay throws some boiled eggs at the giant female turtle. She nibbles at it.

Jay closes the basement door and jogs up the stairs, listening to his I-pod.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Jay looks around the ship. He sees nobody and performs a coordinated dance to an OLD ITALIAN BALLAD.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Laura sits on the log and looks up at the yacht. She notices Jay dancing.

LAURA

Jay!

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Jay keeps dancing.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Laura paddles a bit closer to the yacht.

LAURA

Jay!

Laura sees that he is still dancing. Laura looks frustrated and paddles towards the ladder.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Jay drops down to one knee; he closes his eyes, and SINGS along to the words.

Laura walks up behind him and taps him on the shoulder.

Jay jumps up, frightened. He rips out his headphones.

LAURA

What are you doing?

JAY

I'm stretching.

Jay quickly grabs his foot, and stretches his quads. Laura gives Jay that disapproved look.

LAURA

Where's Fraholli? I need to get the hell off this island.

JAY

Kitchen. Send my ladies out here will ya.

INT. YACHT - DAY

Laura walks into the kitchen and notices Tequila rubbing Lila's breast.

TEQUILA

I might not be a breast doctor, but I think it could be cancer... or a nipple.

Laura shakes her head.

LAURA

Jay's looking for you.

Tequila sprints out the door.

Lila winks at Laura seductively and then follows Tequila.

Fraholli turns around from the kitchen counter and walks towards Laura, holding a tray of turtle meat.

FRAHOLLI

Laura! What can I do for you, dear?

LAURA

Is your boat fixed?

FRAHOLLI

Yes, finally!

LAURA

Bring me back to the mainland. I don't want Mitch to find me.

Fraholli pulls out a chair.

FRAHOLLI

Please, sit down. Have some chicken, and tell me about it.

Laura sits down and grabs a piece of turtle meat. Fraholli stares at Laura as she brings the turtle meat to her mouth. When she finally drops it in her mouth, he smiles.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Jungle Man hands Mitch an assortment of dried fruits and small eggs. It almost looks like trail mix.

Mitch puts the mix in his pocket as he nods at Jungle Man. Jungle Man nods back.

JUNGLE MAN
The plan is fool proof.

INT. YACHT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Laura puts down a glass of wine.

LAURA
This is strong wine. I think we
better stop drinking and leave
before Mitch comes looking for me.

Fraholli inserts a CD into a CD player and turns on some TANGO.

Laura sways to the music.

LAURA (CONT'D)
On second thought. I'm sure we have
a little bit more time.

Fraholli rapidly turns around, now with a tulip in his mouth. He performs a solo tango type walk towards Laura, gesturing his hand. The man can dance.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Mitch is just outside the yacht.

MITCH
(to himself)
Where are the turtles?

EXT. BEACH - BAY - DAY

Jungle Man builds a sand castle next to two male turtles. He has a two little sticks in his hand; he jiggles one.

JUNGLE MAN
(female voice)
Oh, prince! Help!
(male voice)
Don't worry, I'll--

The Monkey steps onto the sand-castle. Jungle Man looks up.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)
What are you--

The Monkey points at Mitch in the distance.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)
Oh, shit, dude!

Jungle Man stands up and pushes the two turtles into the water.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The turtles swim towards Mitch at a speed faster than Mitch expected. Mitch looks a bit frightened.

Mitch hands out the food from his pocket, now all mushy, and the turtles immediately snatch it from his hand.

MITCH
Okay, now up the ladder you go.

Mitch goes to grab one of the turtles, but they both swim away. Mitch swims after them, but there's no hope.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Fuck!

Mitch hesitates, looking at the beach, and then back at the yacht.

EXT. YACHT - LADDER - DAY

Mitch climbs the ladder. He looks up, and spots a giant spider above him. His eyes widen with fear. Mitch starts to climb back down but then stops.

Mitch climbs back up the ladder and brushes away the spider. He smiles as though he just overcame the greatest challenge of his life.

INT. YACHT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Fraholli performs various, incredible tango moves, and just when the song ends, he drops Laura into his arms. Laura looks amazed.

A SENSUAL SONG comes on, and Fraholli pulls Laura up straight again.

FRAHOLLI

Now it's your turn to impress me.

Fraholli sits down on the couch with a creepy smile on his face.

LAURA

You mean strip? I'm not sure.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Mitch notices Jay massaging Lila's and Tequila's feet. He licks the feet. All the feet.

Mitch heads inside the yacht.

INT. YACHT - KITCHEN - DAY

Mitch hears the SENSUAL MUSIC in the background, and then notices a couple pieces of turtle meat on a tray. Mitch looks worried.

INT. YACHT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Laura dances, still wearing pants, but her shirt is undone and her eyes are closed.

Mitch peers behind a wall, witnessing this.

MITCH

(to himself)

Turtle meat. Knew it.

Just as Fraholli reaches for Laura's breasts, Mitch jumps into the living room.

MITCH (CONT'D)

What the fuck do you think you're doing?

Laura stops dancing, and Fraholli jumps up.

LAURA
Why am I dancing for you?

FRAHOLLI
Because you think Mitch is a
jealous prick and the best way to
get over someone is to have sex
with an Italian.

Laura looks confused.

MITCH
Because Fraholli gave you turtle
meat, just like he gave me last
night. That's why I was dancing
with those bimbos.

LAURA
I ate an endangered species?

Laura throws up on the ground.

Mitch runs to her, and helps her to a chair. Laura shuts her eyes. Mitch turns around, and Fraholli is pointing a gun at him.

FRAHOLLI
It's too late, Mitch.

Mitch rolls on top of Laura to protect her.

Fraholli fires.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Jungle Man and The Monkey sit on the beach, both hammering at a giant catapult.

INT. YACHT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The bullet grazed Mitch's ass.

FRAHOLLI
Protecting Laura? I'd never kill a
woman as gorgeous as that.

Fraholli runs towards Mitch and Mitch stumbles out of the living room.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Jay and the Bimbos turn around.

JAY

What the fuck is going on?

Fraholli runs out from the kitchen door, holding his gun.

FRAHOLLI

Get him!

Jay chases after Mitch as Mitch runs towards the railing. Just as Jay is about to tackle Mitch, Mitch jumps [a slow motion jump] towards the railing.

Mitch flies through the air [in slow motion]. He's about to make it over the railing, but then just as we think he is going to make it, his shins hit the railing and Mitch tumbles over the railing, landing flat on his back in the water.

Fraholli runs towards the railing and starts shooting at the water.

Jay stares down towards where Mitch fell. A bit of blood is seen floating in the water.

JAY

Is he dead?

A turtle grabs Mitch's motionless body and drags him under water.

Fraholli and Jay wait for Mitch's body to surface. It doesn't.

FRAHOLLI

He will be now.

Fraholli rubs his hands together in a conniving manner.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Jungle Man sits at the end of the beam of the catapult. Slowly, he is lowered down, as The Monkey pulls on the ropes. The tension builds up more and more. We fear for how far Jungle Man will fly.

JUNGLE MAN

I sense it is time.

The Monkey lets go, the beam rotates not ninety degrees, but a full hundred and eighty degrees. BANG, Jungle Man gets slammed into the ground.

The Monkey comes running over to see Jungle Man's motionless body pressed into the sand.

Jungle Man slowly pushes himself from the ground.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)
Let's try that again.

INT. YACHT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Laura's eyes slowly open. She looks across the room and sees Fraholli sitting across from her, cross legged, and smiling.

LAURA
You Italian ass-wipe! Where's Mitch?

FRAHOLLI
Mitch? Oh, he's deceased. Deceased by my bullet!

Laura turns hysterical. She tries to get up to attack, but she is tied to the chair.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Just as Jungle Man is about to climb onto the catapult, he notices the turtles dragging Mitch to shore.

Jungle Man runs towards Mitch and hugs him.

JUNGLE MAN
Is your leg okay?

MITCH
It's fine, but it's time for plan-b.

The Monkey whips out a switchblade.

Jungle Man and Mitch stare at The Monkey.

MITCH (CONT'D)
That's a start, Monkey, but we need to get there quick, and after spending some time with these turtles, I know just the way.

INT. LIVING ROOM - YACHT - DAY

Fraholli slowly walks towards Laura, and touches her arm. Laura GAGS that *loogie* generating gag and spits in Fraholli's face.

Fraholli reaches out to slap Laura, but at that second, Jay comes running in.

JAY

Fraholli! Mitch is alive!

Laura eyes shine with hope.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Fraholli, Jay, Tequila, and Lila stand at the railing.

In the distance, Mitch, Jungle Man, and The Monkey sit on three male turtles, swimming toward the yacht at rapid speed. It's an unbelievable sight.

Fraholli tries to shoot at Mitch and the gang as they approach the ladder of the yacht, but the gun is no longer loaded.

INT. LIVING ROOM - YACHT - DAY

Laura falls down with her chair, and starts to wiggle slowly out from the ropes.

EXT. YACHT - LADDER - DAY

Jungle Man is the first to climb the ladder.

Fraholli throws the gun at Jungle Man and it hits him on the head. Jungle Man falls in the water.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Laura runs out from the kitchen door towards Fraholli and Jay, tackling them to the ground.

EXT. YACHT - LADDER - DAY

The Monkey is the first up the ladder. Mitch helps the dazed Jungle Man up the ladder.

MITCH

Think about the turtles!

Jungle Man takes in a deep breath and starts climbing the ladder like a mad man.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Mitch faces Laura and grabs her hands.

MITCH

Laura, I'm so sorry for being a
jealous prick--

Fraholli gets up and hits Mitch over the head with a chair.
Fraholli grabs Laura by the wrist.

FRAHOLLI

You're mine!

The Monkey's eyes burn with anger. She runs towards Fraholli,
jumps, and flying kicks him right in the face.

Mitch gets up, holding the back of his head.

Mitch and Laura hug each other. There's finally a moment of
peace, until--

Jay runs into Jungle Man and pushes him even though Jungle
Man is much taller than Jay.

Fraholli is out cold on the ground.

JAY

I'll take on all you of you. Right,
now, right here.

Jay looks up at Jungle Man, and slaps his chest.

JAY (CONT'D)

Especially you, Jungle fuck.

Jay starts hopping from side to side, flexing his muscles
along the way.

JUNGLE MAN

I'm a pacifist, dude.

Jay punches Jungle Man in the stomach. Jungle Man casually
picks Jay up and throws him over the edge into the water,
SPLASH.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)
Swimming isn't violence.

Tequila and Lila run up to Jungle Man.

LILA
You have besotted me with your
jungle-like ways.

JUNGLE MAN
I besot, I rapture, I seduce, but I
will never possess, man.

LILA
You're not simpleton!

Lila kisses Jungle Man.

TEQUILA
Let me be your Jane too!

Jungle Man puts his arms around Lila and Tequila.

JUNGLE MAN
I'll show you a little something
the turtles taught me later on.
Once you know the style of the
turtle, nobody else will be able to
please your pearl.

LILA
By the way, there's a turtle in the
hull.

Lila, Tequila, and Jungle Man run down towards the hull.

Mitch ties up Fraholli to the railing of the yacht.

LAURA
Oh, Mitch, Jungle Man. I have to
show you something.

INT. YACHT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Laura opens a youtube video of the turtle's mating. The male
turtle flies back. We see that the video have ten million
views.

Jungle Man has the female turtle in his arms as he walks into
the room with Lila and Tequila.

Jungle Man notices the video and drops the turtle.

JUNGLE MAN

You backstabber! You didn't keep it a secret, man.

LAURA

I uploaded it because I realized this island can't remain a secret. Not in this day and age. You've said it yourself how many more tourists have been coming here. The Secret Turtle Society needs extra help.

JUNGLE MAN

(sullen)

When you're right, you're right.

(beat)

We will figure out how to go about this later, man. Right now, there are bigger birds to fry.

Jungle Man winks at Mitch.

Mitch looks confused.

Jungle Man winks twice at Mitch.

MITCH

Oh.

After a pause, Mitch drops down to one knee.

MITCH (CONT'D)

I want to spend the rest of my life being with the only woman I will forever cherish and always trust. You're my best friend, Laura. You're the love of my life.

Mitch pulls out a shell necklace from his pocket.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Will you Jungle style marry me?

Laura is filled with ecstasy, grabs Mitch and kisses him on the lips.

Laura looks at Jungle Man.

LAURA

No patriarchal shit attached? Nobody is giving this woman away.

JUNGLE MAN

The jungle marriage necklace sees
no gender... or species for that
matter.

Mitch looks back and notices that The Monkey's sad.

Mitch walks over to The Monkey.

MITCH

One day, you'll find your perfect
match.

The Monkey shrugs.

Mitch looks back at Jungle Man and Laura. They both nod their
heads. Mitch turns back and gives The Monkey an enormous
smooch on the lips. The Monkey's eyes widen and it faints.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

The yacht sails through the ocean.

CARL (V.O.)

There you have it my fellow
primates. The story of how I
changed Mitch's life forever.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Mitch and Laura passionately make out on a lounging chair.

CARL (V.O.)

In this rat race world; sometimes
you just have to escape and get in
touch with yourself.

EXT. YACHT - DAY

Jay and Fraholli are tied up. Jay cries as he can see the
silhouette of Jungle Man behind the curtain of the living
room having sex with Tequila turtle style, and Lila taking
notes.

Fraholli slaps Jay in the face with his good hand.

CARL (V.O.)

I guess getting Mitch to drop acid
would have worked also, but then
again, a positive drug story never
flies.

EXT. CRUMMY BEACH - DAY

Jungle Man paddles the canoe away from the yacht. In front of Jungle man sit Fraholli and Jay, still tied up. Laura and Mitch are at the very front.

As the canoe pulls up to shore we see Carlos. Carlos strokes his "parrot" with a paint brush.

Laura and Mitch walk onto shore. Carlos quickly puts down the parrot and gives them both a huge hug.

CARLOS

Mi Amigos!

MITCH

We have some guys here who tried to capture the magical turtles.

Carlos pulls out a giant sword from the middle ages.

CARLOS

I'll take care of them.

Jay and Fraholli's eyes widen with fear. They turn around to look for an escape, but see The Monkey rubbing her fist in her hand, and making humping motions.

Jay and Fraholli swallow their fear.

Laura and Mitch walk towards Jungle Man.

MITCH

Thank you for everything.

JUNGLE MAN

My best friends are always welcome to visit.

Laura and Jungle Man hug. It's a long, loving hug. Mitch's eye twitch's a for second, but then he takes a breath in and smiles.

Jungle Man hugs Mitch and lifts him up in the air.

JUNGLE MAN (CONT'D)

Mitchypoo! I'll miss you.

MITCH

I'll miss you too, Jungle Man.

Jungle Man walks back to the canoe.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Have fun with those girls!

Jungle Man looks back.

JUNGLE MAN
I'll be howling tonight!

INT. AIRPLANE - EVENING

Mitch and Laura sit in the airplane chair, sipping on their drinks.

MITCH
So, I think we should join the mile
high club.

Laura smiles.

INT. AIRPLANE - OUTSIDE WASHROOM - EVENING

Mitch opens the door to the washroom, and you guessed it,
Ethan and Kelly are doing it.

Mitch and Laura's eyes open with shock.

ETHAN
Mitch, Laura! Please, come join us.

Mitch quickly closes the door as he looks at Laura. They're
both burst out LAUGHING.

INT. ATEREX STUDIO - OFFICE ROOM - DAY

ON TELEVISION:

Jungle Man jumps out of a coconut tree and puts his arm
around The Monkey. Jungle Man pulls out a bottle of
Envirogreen milk formula.

JUNGLE MAN
How do I, the protector of the
turtles, survive living on this
island? Skills? Oh no, the answer
my friends is, *Envirogreen* milk
formula.

END ON TELEVISION

Mr. Trape swings around in his chair and faces Mitch, Johnny, and Bo. Bo and Johnny look kind of pissed.

MR. TRAPE

Mitch! I can't get enough of this video. It changed advertising. A documentary with an advertising twist at the end. It's genius.

MITCH

Thank you, sir. We may not have got *Jensen and Jensen*, but at least *Envirogreen* is a company we can be proud of helping and it's all thanks to my girlfriend, Laura.

MR. TRAPE

Jensen and Jensen bought *Envirogreen* last week, but okay.

Mr. Trape looks over at Johnny and Bo.

MR. TRAPE (CONT'D)

And you two bone heads. I order you to do as Mitch says for a week.

MITCH

I've got the perfect, plan.

EXT. ATEREX STUDIO - DAY

Laura sits with Carl eating a sandwich. Carl's pigeon has a green tint to it.

CARL

Mitch must have been surprised when he saw you thought about sponsors.

LAURA

We needed money to protect the island. You knew the turtles couldn't remain a secret, didn't you?

Carl smiles.

Mitch walks towards Carl and Laura. Bo and Johnny are right behind him.

MITCH

These guys seem to be a little
jealous of me lately.

(beat)

Anything you can do for them?

Carl grows a smile.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Bo and Johnny's feet and arms are spread open and tied to trees on either side of them. Their eyes follow Jay and Fraholli, who walk past limping. Jay is holding his crotch, and Fraholli is holding his ass.

BO

What are you going to do to us?

The Monkey smiles a sinister smile while holding a banana in one hand, and a gag in the other.

SCREEN BLACK:

CARLOS (V.O.)

And that's the end... unless you
get all your friends to go to this
movie so we can get funding for a
sequel.

FADE OUT.