

NAKED HOTEL

Pilot

By

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The tone of this series is like life - - sometimes you laugh and sometimes you cry, sometimes you're weak and sometimes you're strong. Most people aren't all good or all bad, but rather somewhere in between...in the grey. And, if you're uncomfortable in the grey tragic comedy world we so often find ourselves in, then you should probably switch the channel.

Episode One

THEY DON'T PLAY SHUFFLEBOARD ANYMORE

FADE IN

INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING

A guy and a girl are making out. They are really going at it. Buttons are being unbuttoned and then just ripped off. Zippers are coming down. This is happening fast and nothing is going to stop them until it's over.

We hear the voices of security guards off-stage. They are watching the action on monitors and commenting.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

I think we're going for a hotel record here...especially for this early in the morning.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

He's going to get himself off...and leave her completely unsatisfied. Typical guy.

INT. SECURITY CENTRAL - MORNING

A YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD is watching the above action on a monitor. The YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD is pretending to be less interested.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD

Alright, Mr. Stud man...let's see what you got. Big finish. Oh, yeah.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

You're sick.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD

Then don't watch. Go get a cup of coffee. I'll tell you all about it.

She doesn't want to turn away from the monitor, but she wants to preserve some dignity, and so she watches the other security camera monitors that are revealing nothing more than typical hotel scenes.

The Female Security Guard doesn't want to look and tries her best not to (but it's difficult). Especially when the girl in the elevator pulls down the guy's pants revealing his private parts.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

Oh my God. This is Guinness Book of Records. This is medical history.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

I can't believe I've got to do an eight hour shift with you...five days a week.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD

I've been in locker rooms with professional athletes, but I have never ever seen anything like this.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

You're lying.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD

Do not look at this. If you do you'll never be able to be with a regular guy again.

Finally it's too much for the Female Security Guard. She turns and looks. She's equally stunned.

A two shot of two stunned security guards.

As the elevator guy turns his back to us so we can't see what they've seen, the woman he's with gets a better look at what we're talking about, and she's stunned also.

Then behind her, the elevator doors open -- revealing a WOMAN in a Bhurka (completely covered from head to toe (except for her eyes which go wide)).

She's stunned. Everyone is stunned.

The Male Guard presses an emergency paging button.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

Chief. Where's the Chief?

SPLIT SCREEN TO EXT. ROOFTOP OF THE HOTEL - AFTERNOON

The CHIEF OF SECURITY is on the roof-- reading the sports section of the New York Times. He doesn't answer his cell phone which is ringing. The Young Female Security Guard runs out onto the roof. The Chief of Security holds up his hand like he doesn't want to be disturbed.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

One hour a day I want some time by myself. One hour.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

To read the sport's section...in a paper that's a week old?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Men like to read the sports section. A lot of men read it first.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

Why?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

I don't know why.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

Maybe because...it comforts them. Maybe it reminds me of their childhood...or maybe games are simple and life is complex, and - -

The chief of security looks up at this young woman who looks so pretty that he almost forgets the sports section.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

How did you know I was here?

She points to a security camera on the roof.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

We've got a problem.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

What kind of problem?

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

A big one.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - MORNING

An odd looking WOMAN is at the check-in counter. She is trying her hardest to be attractive but she hasn't succeeded. Could she be a transvestite? The attractive young female ASSISTANT MANAGER is helping the woman check in.

ASST. MANAGER

And how long will you be staying
with us?

The woman checking in has a voice as odd as her looks.

WOMAN

One night.

ASST. MANAGER

Oh what a shame...you've come such
a long way...for just one night.

As the Assistant Manager types in the reservation into her computer she is looking at a printout of the twenty most wanted terrorists in the world. It is taped to the wooden panel facing her. And, she is stunned to see a likeness that this woman has to number seven...and number eighteen...and maybe twenty-three.

The Assistant Manager begins to panic.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

Oh, my god.

She looks up at the woman(or man) who is checking in and quickly tries to recover.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)

I can't believe how sensitive these
new computers are. I mean they are
supposed to make our jobs
easier...but they don't.

She smiles innocently at the woman(or is it a man?) who doesn't smile back. She(or he) is just sweating and her(or his)thick pancake make-up is starting to wash away.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)

Will that be a check...or credit
card?

WOMAN(OR MAN)

Cash.

The woman(or man)reveals a wad of cash.

WOMAN(OR MAN) (CONT'D)

You do take cash...don't you?

The Assistant Manager looks more carefully at her most wanted poster and is convinced this woman(or man) is one of them.

ASSISTANT MANAGER
Yes...we take cash...cash is
good...especially American money.

WOMAN (OR MAN)
I have Euros. Do you have a
problem with European money?

ASSISTANT MANAGER
Euros? Let me ask the manager.

She flashes a big winning smile at the impossible to charm
woman(or man) who is not very happy to be kept waiting.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)
One minute...and you'll be on your
way. I promise.

The Assistant Manager slips the MOST WANTED poster under some
other papers which she takes with her as she leaves her
station and goes through a door to a back office.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

A good looking completely hassled MANAGER is on the phone.

As the attractive completely freaked out Assistant Manager
enters his office he holds up his finger as if he's saying--
give me a minute.

She gestures at him like she can't wait.

He covers the phone--

MANAGER
(to the Assistant Manager)
I can't talk to you right now. I'm
on the phone with the owners from
Chicago.

ASSISTANT MANAGER
We have a problem.

He gestures like he can't help her right now.

SPLIT SCREEN

We see the Manager listening to three very tough, rough, no
nonsense business guys from Chicago who are screaming at him.

FIRST CHICAGO GUY
You've been down there three
months, and--

MANAGER

Actually it hasn't quite been a month yet. But--

SECOND CHICAGO GUY

And no results.

THIRD CHICAGO GUY

No God damned results.

FIRST CHICAGO GUY

We're results guys.

MANAGER

I think you're going to be pleasantly surprised by our third quarter results. I think we're going to have a lot of happy guests and that's going to make you gentlemen happy too.

SECOND CHICAGO GUY

We don't like surprises. We like money.

FIRST CHICAGO GUY

Money God-damn it!

THIRD CHICAGO GUY

You know how to make money in the hotel business...less oranges in the orange juice...less vodka in the martinis...

FIRST CHICAGO GUY

And you squeeze the help...more hours...less pay...and when they start bitching ...fire their ass.

SECOND CHICAGO GUY

That shuts them up.

FIRST CHICAGO GUY

Are you getting the picture? We're not in the hotel business to make people happy. We're in the hotel business to make money.

SECOND CHICAGO GUY

If you make money...you're our guy...if you don't make money we don't want to know you.

MANAGER

I think we're going to know each other a long time...and you gentlemen are going to make a lot of money.

THIRD CHICAGO GUY

Cut the crap...we're not customers...we're owners. We don't want to hear promises...or excuses. Do the job...or goodbye. That's who we are. That's the way we do business. Got it?

(not waiting for an answer)

Good!

The third Chicago guy slams the phone down.

We stay with the SPLIT SCREEN.

The three Chicago guys all look at each other like they're not happy and they never will be.

THIRD CHICAGO GUY (CONT'D)

You can't get good help.

FIRST CHICAGO GUY

(to the second)

Go down there. Keep an eye on this joker. I don't trust him.

SECOND CHICAGO GUY

I don't like the Bahamas. The sand. The beach. I don't like taking my shirt off in public.

The other two Chicago guys stare at him like he's going.

THIRD CHICAGO GUY

Then leave it on.

BACK TO A SINGLE SHOT.

On the manager...who pretends like he's still on the phone with the three guys from Chicago.

MANAGER

Alright, gentlemen. I think we understand each other. So, I'm going to say goodbye and get back to work.

(beat)

(MORE)

*See notes on this page
Be more oblique, that can be more menacing*

*These guys can't be cute!
Gotta be tough + menacing*

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Good. Great. Thanks for all the support.

He hangs up and smiles reassuringly at the Assistant Manager who has been waiting patiently. She likes him, but she's very professional.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

What'd they say?

MANAGER

What'd they say?...Keep up the good work.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

That's nice.

He looks at her like a man protecting people he likes from the awful truth. Then--

MANAGER

So you have a problem?

The question startles her as if she almost forgot.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

Oh, yeah. Oh my god.

She holds up the twenty MOST WANTED list. The Manager waits, then gestures like he needs more information than that.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)

A woman is checking in. But, she looks like a man.

MANAGER

A man?

ASSISTANT MANAGER

Yes. She looks like number seven...or maybe eighteen.

She gives him the MOST WANTED poster.

MANAGER

Number seven...or maybe eighteen?

ASSISTANT MANAGER

What should we do?

He doesn't know what to do.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)

Should we call the police?

The manager doesn't want to do that.

MANAGER

No, No. Check her in.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

You want me to go back out there
and check number seven, or maybe
eighteen into the hotel?

MANAGER

We need to buy some time.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

What're you going to do?

MANAGER

Me? I'm going to talk to security.

CUT TO:

INT. A SEASIDE HUT - MORNING

A beautiful young girl (early 20's) is lying in bed. She's
still asleep. She's naked.

An exotic bird lands on an open window and hops over to a
night stand beside an overturned champagne bottle and two
unfinished glasses of champagne.

This exotic bird sips the champagne and knocks over the glass--
- waking the beautiful girl.

Beautiful girl and exotic bird stare at each other.

The beautiful girl sits up and looks around for someone who
is not there.

She stands up naked and looks out at the empty beach. She
calls her boyfriend's name.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL

Benny.
(Louder)
BENNY.

No Benny.

She walks into the bathroom. On the mirror is a message--
written in her lipstick.

SORRY

The beautiful girl stares at herself in the mirror until she has a thought worse than losing her boyfriend.

She goes to her purse...her wallet. It's empty. No money.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL (CONT'D)

Oh, Benny. You could have just left...and not taken all my money.

She goes over to a couch and stares at it for a moment. Then she pulls up one of the cushions-- revealing an old jewelry box that her grandmother gave her.

She opens it. It's empty. Whatever jewelry that may have been there is now gone.

She walks back over to the bed, sits on the end of it and starts to cry.

That's how her day will begin...and end.

EXT. HOTEL DE BLEU - MORNING

This is the first establishing shot of the hotel.

It's a beautifully restored hotel on a beach. It's seven stories high with balconies and views.

There's a big pool area with cabanas.

And a great beach...topless if that's your choice. And down the way a little bit there's a completely nude section for thrill seekers and sightseers.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - MORNING

The Manager and the Assistant Manager are all apologizing to the upset woman who is covered in her Bhurka.

They are letting the Assistant Manager do the talking-- one woman to another. But it isn't going well.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

We are sorry..we are very very very sorry.

The woman in the Bhurka does not respond.

Now it's the manager's turn.

MANAGER

The man who exposed himself would like to apologize to you personally. He thought he could buy you...something. Or have a drink...but you don't drink...right?

The Bhurka woman stares at him like he's insane, but it's just eyes-- eyes that burn with a hatred for Western men.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

I mean...not alcohol...I think he meant tea...or maybe a virgin Piña Colada. Have you tried some of our smoothies?

The Bhurka woman closes her eyes to avoid exploding.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

We want you to know that on behalf of the hotel you should consider your stay here with us to be our treat...including your meals.

Finally the Bhurka woman speaks.

BHURKA WOMAN

I work for the Royal family or Dubai. They're arriving here with their nine daughters in a week. If anything goes wrong they will be unhappy with me because I recommended your hotel. If they have a good time...they will be very generous...and they will tell the rest of their family...and that will be good for business. Very good. If they have a bad time, that will be bad...very very bad...for me...and you.

MANAGER

What can we do to make your stay here with us an enjoyable one?

The Bhurka woman stares at him. Then--

BHURKA WOMAN

If a man in my country did what that man did...the offending part of his anatomy would be removed.

The manager stares at her...blinks...then laughs a little--hoping it's her way of making a joke. But it's not.

INT. SECURITY CENTRAL - LATE MORNING

The Young Security Guy, the Young Security Gal and the Chief of Security are all watching the woman(or is it a man)who checked in the hotel a little earlier. The woman(man?)whom the assistant manager believes is one of the twenty MOST WANTED people in the world.

The woman(man?)is in the gift shop of the hotel.

The woman looks around nervously as she picks up a Vogue magazine.

As security watches her, they try to decide if she's a woman or?

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD
Vogue magazine? Girl...that's a woman.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD
Men look at Vogue...for the girls.

Now the woman(man?) picks up some shaving cream.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD
Guy.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD
Women shave.

Just then the Manager and the Assistant Manager enter.

MANAGER
What do we got?

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD
Guy.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD
Woman.

They watch as the woman(man?) stops in front of the shelf with condoms, looks around nervously and pockets a handful.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD
Bingo. Guy...for sure.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD
Women buy condoms too.

MANAGER

A terrorist, dressing up as a woman...stealing condoms?

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD

It's a guy. He's a man.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

Woman.

The woman(man?) exits the gift shop and gets into the elevator. There...alone...she(he?) scratches his crotch.

EVERYONE

Guy.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

We're going to need some help from Island Police...and maybe Interpol.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - AFTERNOON

The Concierge is talking to a very very OLD COUPLE.

The Concierge is completely bald, in great physical shape and would have been a great sergeant in the military.

CONCIERGE

Shuffleboard? No. We don't.

The old woman has to shout so her husband can hear her.

VERY OLD WOMAN

(shouting)

They don't have shuffleboard.

That's loud enough for people in the lobby to look their way and the Concierge smiles and waves at a few guests, but it's awkward for him and everyone else.

VERY OLD MAN

What?

Now the woman has to really scream.

VERY OLD WOMAN

NO SHUFFLEBOARD'!!

Everyone in the lobby turns their way now.

The very old man makes a sad face.

VERY OLD WOMAN (CONT'D)
We met playing shuffleboard. That's
how we met.

(then)

In Florida.

(then)

Seventy years ago.

(then)

This is our last vacation.

The Concierge looks at this sweet old couple.

CONCIERGE

I'll try and find you someplace to
play shuffleboard. But, I'm not
sure if there's anywhere on the
island where they still play that
game.

The old woman gestures appreciatively, smiles at her old
husband and gestures optimistically.

As the Concierge writes down SHUFFLEBOARD on a pad of paper,
a good looking BUSINESSMAN type guy clears his throat to get
the Concierge's attention.

The Concierge looks up to see this well groomed, well dressed
perfect white teeth kind of guy and smiles at him
flirtatiously but doesn't get anything back.

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)

Shuffleboard?

LAWYER

Not exactly.

(then)

I'm Lee Moore, Room 7. I'm with the
American Cattleman's Association.
I'm their chief counsel...their
Lawyer.

CONCIERGE

Yes, sir. We're glad to have you
down here. How can I help you?

LAWYER

Well...I'm looking for something to
do.

CONCIERGE

Well...what do you like to do? We have snorkeling, scuba diving, fishing--

LAWYER

I like girls.

The Concierge is a bit disappointed.

CONCIERGE

Girls?

LAWYER

Yeah...girls. Friendly ones...who like having a good time.

CONCIERGE

You mean--

LAWYER

Yeah. That's exactly what I mean. And the better the beef the more money I pay.

CONCIERGE

Yeah, well...I understand. I mean...I get the metaphor.

LAWYER

Good, because I was starting to wonder how plain spoken I was going to have to be to get some service around here.

These two guys obviously have the wrong chemistry and couldn't possibly like each other.

CONCIERGE

If you're looking for plain speaking I can do that.

LAWYER

Good. What do you got?

CONCIERGE

(plain speaking)
We don't provide that service.

The Lawyer stares at the concierge like he could kill him.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Our beautiful young Seaside Hut Girl (whose boyfriend stole all her money) arrives on her bicycle.

The head VALET watches her arrive. She parks her bike where other bikes are. She looks at him from afar. He looks back at her. He obviously likes her. She doesn't feel the same about him.

She walks his way. He can see she's sad and been crying. When she approaches him she stops but doesn't look directly at him.

SEASIDE HUT GIRL

Don't say I told you so, because I don't like I told you so kind of people.

VALET

I never liked him. Nobody liked him.

SEASIDE HUT GIRL

Except me.

(then)

And he stole all my money. And the jewelry my grandmother gave me. Her wedding ring. And one of those half silver hearts that some guy gave her after she broke his.

VALET

Life can be a very humbling experience. I came down here to open my own night club. I've been parking cars for fifteen years.

SEASIDE HUT GIRL

I can't pay my rent. I don't have enough money to buy a peanut butter and jelly sandwich. And, I can't call my parents again.

VALET

What're you going to do?

SEASIDE HUT GIRL

I don't know.

VALET

Want to stay with me?

She looks at him like there's some history, but we don't know what it is.

SEASIDE HUT GIRL
Not in a million years.

That says it all about these two. And she walks off.

He watches her as if listening to a sad song. She must know it because she turns around and looks back his way.

As she enters the hotel, the Cattleman Association's Lawyer walks up to him.

VALET
Need your car?

LAWYER
No. I need a good woman.

As the valet blinks --

LAWYER (CONT'D)
And...I'll pay. In fact I prefer to pay...her...and I'll take care of you too.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL - AFTERNOON

The Assistant Manager is checking another guest in.

She's typing his name into the computer.
GAINES...STEVEN...STEVEN GAINES.

When Steven Gaines name is entered into the computer the computer pings five times and then prints out a VIP profile on her screen.

She reads (to herself)...STEVEN GAINES...according to Forbes Magazine, Mr. Gaines is the fourth richest man in the world. And there's his picture-- smiling and happy.

She looks up at Steven Gaines...and can't help but say his name.

ASSISTANT MANAGER
Steven Gaines.

Steven Gaines looks at her. He doesn't look like he's feeling very well. His hair is longer. He hasn't shaved.

He's gained weight. He looks like he has the flu. But, it's definitely him--

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)
The Steven Gaines?

Steven Gaines clearly doesn't want to answer questions or make conversation. He just wants to check in and be left alone.

STEVEN GAINES
If you don't mind..I'd like to go to my room...as quickly as possible.

ASSISTANT MANAGER
Oh, sure. I'll just make your key here. And get you on your way.

She codes in one of those plastic keys...and smiles at him, but gets nothing back-- absolutely nothing.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)
We didn't have a reservation for you, but it's a pleasure to have you with us.

She hands him the key.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)
7B. It's one of our best suites.

As he walks away without thanking her.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)
Oh, and...do you have any idea how long you'll be staying?

No answer.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)
Can we help you with your bags?

He gets on the elevator and the doors close.

She looks at one of the other assistants.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)
Do you know who that was? Steven Gaines. The fourth richest man in the world.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

The Manager and the Chief of Security are talking to a
BRAZILIAN HOTEL MAID.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

So we need you to go to her room
and--

MANAGER

Or his room.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Don't be surprised if it's a
guy...a man. Do you understand?

She thinks she understands.

BRAZILIAN MAID

The woman may be a man...and don't
be surprised.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

That's right. Just walk in like you
would do with any other
guest...turn down the bed...bring
towels..soap.

BRAZILIAN MAID

Chocolates...the guests...they like
the mints.

MANAGER

We've uh...we've cut back on the
mints...on the chocolates.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Get some from the gift shop. Take
whatever you think you need. Then
go up to her room and no matter
what you see or hear you act as
natural as you can, and then come
back here and tell us everything
you saw and heard. Okay?

BRAZILIAN MAID

Okay. But I'm afraid.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Don't be afraid.

BRAZILIAN MAID

Why not?

As the Manager and the Chief of Security struggle to try and answer that question..the Assistant Manager enters.

ASSISTANT MANAGER
You won't believe who just checked
into the hotel.

They wait for her to tell them.

ASSISTANT MANAGER (CONT'D)
Steven Gaines.

MANAGER
Steven Gaines? The fourth richest
man in the world?

The Assistant Manager nods her head yes.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
Did he have a reservation?

ASSISTANT MANAGER
No reservation! No entourage. No
bags. And I forgot to ask him for
his credit card. I panicked.

MANAGER
What room did you put him in?

ASSISTANT MANAGER
7D.

MANAGER
7D. That's a good room. It
overlooks the pool and the ocean.

Then, remembering--

MANAGER (CONT'D)
Did we replace the rug after that
rock band trashed it.

The Assistant Manager can't remember. And they turn to the
maid.

BRAZILIAN MAID
7B? I think so.

MANAGER
D.7D.

BRAZILIAN MAID

It was terrible what those people did to that room. It was like pigs were living in that room.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

They were. They had pigs. They were preparing some sacrifice when I threw them out.

MANAGER

They never paid.

As they think about that--

INT. SEVENTH FLOOR - DAY

The elevator door opens. The Brazilian Maid steps out-- pushing her maid's cart with towels and soaps etc. She has forgotten the room that she is going to.

She looks at the room numbers-- trying to remember. She stops in front of 7B. Was this the room she was supposed to go to.

BRAZILIAN MAID

7B?

That sounds like the right room. But, it's not. Instead of entering the suspected terrorist's room, she opens the door and walks in to--

INT. STEVEN GAINES SUITE - DAY

The maid enters. There is no one in the living room.

BRAZILIAN MAID

Hello? Maid service.

No response. So, she walks in and sees a man sitting on the toilet. It's Steven Gaines. He isn't actually going to the bathroom. The seat is down and he's sitting there with a gun pointing at his head.

The Brazilian Maid is shocked and doesn't have a clue what to do except she tries to act the way the Chief of Security told her to act-- naturally.

BRAZILIAN MAID (CONT'D)

Is it okay if I turn down your bed?

Steven Gaines doesn't answer her. He just stares at her in disbelief...and she decides to just get on with her business.

BRAZILIAN MAID (CONT'D)
 I'll just be a minute. And I have mints...even though the hotel is cutting back on them...we still have them for our very special guests.

Steven Gaines stares at the Brazilian Maid, and the Brazilian Maid stares at Steven Gaines.

BRAZILIAN MAID (CONT'D)
 You like mints?

Steven Gaines doesn't answer. He just stares at her while holding the gun to his head.

BRAZILIAN MAID (CONT'D)
 I love mints.
 (then)
 I have a confession to make. And, I'm not proud of it. But, every once in a while instead of leaving two mints for a guest I'll only leave one.

Then she unwraps a mint and puts it in her mouth and slowly tastes it. She really does love mints. Having one in her mouth is nearly orgasmic.

As Steven Gaines watches the Brazilian Maid--

CUT TO:

INT. THE PIANO LOUNGE - AFTERNOON ELEVATOR

A rugged looking PIANO PLAYER and his SEXY LOUNGE SINGER are practicing for the evening performance.

She's good. Very good. He's okay at best. She's way better than him. What's a girl like that doing with a guy like him?

She's singing a popular oldie-- like Billy Joel's "A New York State Of Mind," or Elton John's "How Wonderful Life Is When You're In The World."

She stops. He keeps playing.

PIANO PLAYER
 I think you should look at me when you sing that part. The audience wants to feel our chemistry.

SEXY SINGER

I can't sing that song anymore.

(then)

And I don't want to look at you
when I sing that song.

(then)

And we don't have any chemistry.

PIANO PLAYER

What're you trying to say?

The sexy singer stares at the piano player -- how much clearer can she be?

INT. SECURITY CENTRAL - DAY

The Manager, the Assistant Manager, the Chief of Security, the Young Security Guy and the Young Security Gal are sitting there-- watching the hallway monitors-- waiting for the maid to exit.

MANAGER

How long has she been in that room?

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD

Over an hour.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

You saw her walk into that room
over an hour ago?

The Young Security Guy and Young Security Gal don't answer that question, because they don't want to get into trouble. And, so--

The Chief of Security stands up.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Did you see her walk into 7D?

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

We saw her walking down the hall.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

You saw her walking down the
hall...but not into the room? How
is that possible?

They are obviously reluctant to say what happened, but they've got to. And the Young Security Guy wants to protect the Young Security Gal.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD
I got distracted by a girl at the
nude beach.

MANAGER
We have a security camera at the
nude beach?

The Young Security Guy is reluctant to answer. And the Young
Security Gal doesn't want to tell on him.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
That's not our property. Who
authorized that?

The Young Security Guy and the Young Security Gal don't want
to tell on the Chief of Security . But, they don't have to
because he steps forward.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
I wanted to enlarge the natural
perimeter of the hotel
property...for security reasons.

MANAGER
(again)
We have a security camera at the
nude beach?

After a moment--

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD
Yes, we do, sir...would you like to
see it.

Of course he wants to see it, but he can't admit it, so--

MANAGER
We have a maid who has been in the
room of a suspected terrorist for
over an hour.

The manager stares at the Chief of Security.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
I'm calling in backup.

MANAGER
We don't want an incident.
Incidents kill hotels. I don't want
to deal with a public relations
nightmare. Understood?

CHIEF OF SECURITY
The island police have an elite
group of ex-navy seals. Very
efficient. Very buttoned up.

MANAGER
Ex-navy seals?

Before the Chief of Security responds, the Piano Player
enters.

PIANO PLAYER
We've got a problem.

As they all wait.

PIANO PLAYER (CONT'D)
Adrienne just quit.

MANAGER
Adrienne? Why?

PIANO PLAYER
She said she was sick of me. Sick
of my promises.

MANAGER
What did you promise her?

PIANO PLAYER
I promised her after a year down
here we'd be headlining in Vegas.

The Assistant Manager sort of knows the answer to this
question but she has to ask it anyway.

ASSISTANT MANAGER
How long ago was that?

PIANO PLAYER
Ten years ago.

The Assistant Manager looks to the Manager--

ASSISTANT MANAGER
What're we going to do?

MANAGER
We've got to get into that suite
without creating an international
incident.

PIANO PLAYER
I got to find another singer.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
I think we may be able to access
the suite from the roof.

ASSISTANT MANAGER
Let's have a talent contest.

YOUNG MALE SECURITY GUARD
A talent contest? For who?

ASSISTANT MANAGER
For guests...and hotel employees.
For anyone who thinks they've got
talent.

YOUNG FEMALE SECURITY GUARD
I can sing.

As they all stare at the Young Security Gal--

ASSISTANT MANAGER
So can I.

As they stare at the two women, the Manager still stuck on an
earlier thought looks at the Chief of Security.

MANAGER
You have a security camera at the
nude beach?

The Chief of Security gestures like he couldn't help himself.

PIANO PLAYER
We do?

EXT. POOL - DAY

The Valet is on a break-- watching the action around the
pool.

There are about a half dozen scantily dressed cabana girls--
serving food and drinks. Our lovely Seaside Hut Girl is one
of them. Her name is SOPHIE and we'll call her Sophie from
this point forward.

Sophie sees the Valet watching her. She acts as sexy as she
can just to torture him. She poses and flirts with everyone
she can because she doesn't feel very good about herself
today. And when she gets in these moods she falls back on her
good looks and sex appeal to get acknowledged and admired.

There are two pool LIFE GUARDS-- sitting on their perch. The older one who has been doing this too long, and the new who hasn't been doing this long enough.

FIRST LIFEGUARD
I've had every cabana girl except
for that bitch right there.

They look at our Seaside Hut Girl, Sophie.

SECOND LIFEGUARD
Who was the best?

FIRST LIFEGUARD
Sophie.
(then off the other
lifeguard's confusion)
You always want the one you can't
have.

Sophie knows they are watching her. She looks at the new Lifeguard. She smolders. It's hard not to be attracted to her if that's what she wants from you.

FIRST LIFEGUARD (CONT'D)
She's a flirt. She likes to torture
guys. She must have issues with her
father. He probably didn't spank
her enough.

The Second Lifeguard looks around the pool area-- checking out the scene.

He notices the Concierge-- making his rounds-- talking to guests about plans etc.

The Concierge stops next to a couple who must have just arrived. They're very pale.

CONCIERGE
How are our favorite honeymooners?

WOMAN
We're in heaven. We're never
leaving.

MAN
You're not going to be seeing a lot
of us...we can't get out of bed.

CONCIERGE
That's what we like to hear.
(then)
(MORE)

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)

If I can do anything to help you
enjoy your stay, let me know.
That's what I'm here for.

They smile politely. And, as the Concierge continues on his way, he notices the Second Lifeguard surveying the scene from atop his perch.

The Second Lifeguard is just one of those incredibly handsome young men who people notice because they're physically perfect and so emotionally damaged.

The Concierge is interrupted by the old woman who was hoping to play shuffleboard.

OLD WOMAN

Excuse me young man. Any luck
finding us some place where we can
play shuffleboard?

CONCIERGE

I'm sorry. I called a few hotels
but nobody plays shuffleboard
anymore.

The old woman makes a sad face and tells her husband nobody plays shuffleboard anymore but he can't hear her.

OLD WOMAN

(shouting)

NOBODY PLAYS SHUFFLEBOARD ANYMORE.

Everyone in the pool area hears her and smiles or laughs...except Sophie.

Sophie, our cabana girl, is annoyed that the VALET is watching her. And so she walks over to him-- seductively drinking a beer out of a bottle.

VALET

Drinking on the job?

SOPHIE

They encourage it. They like their
girls pretty and loose. It's good
for business.

The Valet stares at Sophie who finishes her beer like she's making love to the bottle.

VALET

You can sleep on my couch.

SOPHIE
I'd rather sleep on the street.

VALET
When are you going to stop
punishing me?

SOPHIE
~~I don't~~ know.

*why's he pay
I at what
judic. maybe
self?*

(That's all we're going to find out about the back story of these two in this episode).

The Valet is about to walk away when she stops him.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Hey...can I borrow some money?

He looks at her. Now it's his turn to torture her.

And as she's about to walk away, he stops her.

VALET
You want to make some money. I know
somebody who'd pay a girl like you
a lot of money for what you give
away for free.

She slaps him. He takes it. She looks around to see if anyone noticed.

Only the new Lifeguard has noticed...and again they exchange a look at each other.

The Concierge looks around at the Second Lifeguard again. He notices that he's watching Sophie. He's disappointed.

Sophie stares at the Valet who stands there so vulnerable and broken.

SOPHIE
Who? Who wants to pay for love.

The Valet nods over her shoulder.

She turns around to see who he's looking at.

The Valet is nodding at the good looking Cattleman Association's Lawyer who is putting on some suntan oil.

Sophie assumes it's the guy in front of him-- the honeymoon guy who is also putting on some suntan oil.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

The guy putting on the suntan oil?

The Valet assumes she's talking about the same guy he's looking at...but she's not.

VALET

Yes, that's him.

Sophie stares at the honeymoon guy and thinks it over.

Meanwhile, the Manager is standing in his window-- watching everything.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

As the Manager stands at his window overlooking the pool, the Assistant Manager and the Chief of Security are behind him-- meeting with an Island Police Swat Team.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

We believe he may have taken a hostage. A maid entered his room at 1300 hours...and it's now 1530...neither the suspect or the man has been seen since.

FIRST SWAT TEAM LEADER

You understand we've got a potential incident here. An international incident.

MANAGER

No. No. Don't say that. We don't have anything yet, and we want to avoid leaping to conclusions that we're not sure about.

FIRST SWAT TEAM LEADER

We've checked with Interpol. They believe that Abdul Sharif Kharouf may be in this area. Intelligence they picked up several weeks ago indicated that he was heading here.

The Manager looks at the MOST WANTED poster.

MANAGER

Which one is he? Seven or eighteen?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Seven.

SECOND SWAT TEAM MEMBER
 Actually...neither, sir. He would
 be number fourteen.

The manager looks at the Chief of Security who gestures as if
 he were saying --"Hey, don't look at me. This is way over my
 head."

MANAGER
 (to the swat team leader)
 What do you recommend?

FIRST SWAT TEAM LEADER
 It's our experience that hesitating
 or delaying an aggressive response
 in these instances usually result
 in a loss of life. If Kharouf is
 here and we don't apprehend him
 we're doing a disservice to the
 island...and to the world.

MANAGER
 Is he here alone?

FIRST SWAT TEAM LEADER
 He has a wife named Shamoah who
 usually goes on ahead of him. She's
 a devout Muslim...very difficult to
 ID because she wears a Burkha.

MANAGER
 A Bhurka?

The Manager looks at the Assistant Manager who gestures like
 she doesn't know what to do.

FIRST SWAT TEAM LEADER
 He usually travels to the target
 alone...and meets a hastily
 assembled cell that comes together
 for one purpose.

MANAGER
 Why would they target our hotel?

FIRST SWAT TEAM LEADER
 Why target anything.

As they all think about what to do--

MANAGER

(to the Chief of Security)
What do you think we should do,
Joe?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

You're looking at an old cop with
too many bad memories. I'm walking
around wishing I had acted when I
didn't... wishing I had gone in
when I waited. I don't want to do
that here. I say we go in...and we
go in decisively.

All eyes are on the Manager--

MANAGER

(to the Swat Team)
You've done this before?

FIRST SWAT TEAM LEADER

Yes we have. We've done work for
Hilton and Marriott and other
hotels on the island, and you've
never heard about it, because we're
the best.

MANAGER

Shouldn't we notify international
agencies...like the U.N. Isn't that
what people do?

FIRST SWAT TEAM LEADER

It's our experience that they will
get bogged down with administrative
oversight and the operation will
turn into a nightmare as well as a
public relations disaster.

(then)

We're quick...we're surgical...and
we all care about the same
thing...our little island. And the
last thing that we're going to do
is scare people away. We want them
coming here and having
fun...feeling Safe. That's good
for all of us.

That settles it for the Manager.

MANAGER

Alright...then let's go in tonight
when most of our guests are out of
their rooms at dinner or at the
talent show.

(to the Assistant Manager)

How we doing with the talent show?

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Steven Gaines, the fourth richest man in the world is still
holding a gun to his head.

The Brazilian Maid is singing "Amazing Grace" to Steven
Gaines...when She finishes they sit there.

BRAZILIAN MAID

I was the youngest of thirteen
children. We were so poor my mother
had to sell us to old people who
needed help. I was sold to an old
woman who couldn't leave her bed.
She loved music. So she taught me
how to sing. And I would sing to
her...until Her pain went away

She stares at Steven Gaines who continues to hold the gun at
his head...and stare at her.

BRAZILIAN MAID (CONT'D)

Do you like music?

He doesn't answer.

BRAZILIAN MAID (CONT'D)

Would you like me to sing some
more?

EXT. HOTEL - LATE AFTERNOON

A man, thin, effeminate and very well dressed steps out of a
taxi and looks up at the hotel.

He's wearing a straw hat and sunglasses. He looks like he
stepped out of an F. Scott Fitzgerald novel-- like he's a
gangster from the 30's with a machine gun in his VIOLIN CASE.

The valet greets him.

VALET

Welcome to the Hotel de Bleu.

EXT. POOL - LATE AFTERNOON

Our cabana girl, Sophie is at the bar watching the honeymoon couple laughing and enjoying each other's company-- tickling each other, cuddling up and kissing.

One of the spa attendants comes over to remind the wife that it's time for her facial and massage.

One of the other Cabana Girls comes over to the bar.

SECOND CABANA GIRL

What do you think of the new lifeguard?

Sophie watches our honeymoon couple say goodbye to each other with a long lingering kiss.

SOPHIE

I think men are pigs. They lie and they cheat...and they want to have sex with other women on their honeymoon.

(then)

Could you do something like that?

SECOND CABANA GIRL

Could I cheat on my husband on my honeymoon?

The Second Cabana Girl continues to eye the new Lifeguard.

SECOND CABANA GIRL (CONT'D)

If he looked like the new lifeguard I probably could.

The Bartender serves up a batch of margaritas and Sophie carries them over to the Honeymoon Husband who is all alone now.

SOPHIE

These are on the house...and guaranteed to end any inhibitions you may still have.

The Cattleman Association's Lawyer has been watching Sophie and listening -

LAWYER

I'll have a couple of those.

Sophie looks up at this guy and finds him kind of sexy, but she's trying to hit on the married guy, and so she ignores the Lawyer and flirts with the married guy as much as she can - pouring his drinks and letting him have as good a look at her as he can just short of taking off her clothes.

SOPHIE

How long you here for?

HONEYMOON HUSBAND

Until the weekend.

SOPHIE

If there's anything I can do to help make your stay more enjoyable...just let me know.

(then)

That's what we're here for.

The honeymoon guy has never had a more beautiful girl just lay it out there for him just like that. He doesn't know what to say but the Lawyer does.

LAWYER

Is that offer for everyone?

Sophie's tempted to say yes, but doesn't.

SOPHIE

It's a honeymoon special.

LAWYER

Well...in that case...I'll have to get married...and come on back.

She looks at the Lawyer like he's ruining her day. Then she turns her back on him and whispers to the Honeymoon Husband.

SOPHIE

I'll do it.

The Honeymoon Husband doesn't know what she's talking about.

HONEYMOON HUSBAND

Do what?

This is more difficult and awkward than she thought it would be, she's very inexperienced at it, and it shows.

SOPHIE

You know.

HONEYMOON HUSBAND

I do?

Just then Sophie wonders if she's got this all wrong.

SOPHIE (WHISPERING)

Are you looking for someone to have sex with?

The Honeymoon Husband doesn't quite know how to answer that.

HONEYMOON HUSBAND

I uh...I just got married, and my wife seems quite willing to have as much sex as I can possibly want.

Sophie looks at the married man and realizes there's been a mistake. She blinks.

SOPHIE

I'm sorry. This is one of those awful mistakes that can ruin your day, except I'm already having a bad day, which is why a friend of mine told me that you--

(then)

I mean...he pointed this way, so he either meant you or--

And then it dawns on her that it wasn't the honeymoon husband that the Valet was pointing to, but rather it was the Cattleman Association's Lawyer (who is sitting behind her).

She turns around and he smiles at her and waves conspiratorially.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - SUNSET

The Suspected Terrorist Woman (or is it a man?) is sitting in front of the make-up mirror-- looking at herself (or himself).

She takes off her wig...and begins removing her make-up.
SHE'S A HE. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

Meanwhile...

INT. LOBBY - SUNDOWN

The thin, effeminate well dressed Man who just recently arrived carrying a violin case is in the lobby...on the house phone.

MAN

I'm here.

Split screen with who she's talking to.

INT. SUITE - SUNDOWN

The Suspected Terrorist Woman (who is now definitely a man) is the person who the thin effeminate well dressed Man is talking to.

SUSPECTED TERRORIST WOMAN

Did you bring it?

MAN

I'm holding it.

He's holding the violin case.

MAN (CONT'D)

Come up. I'm waiting for you.

EXT. ROOF - SUNDOWN

The Chief of Security, his two young Assistants, and the Island Security Swat Team are on the roof-- preparing to storm the suite of the Suspected Terrorist.

The Young Assistant Security Gal is afraid. The Chief of Security tries to act more together than he really is.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Afraid?

YOUNG ASSISTANT SECURITY GAL

A little. And you?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

No.

YOUNG ASSISTANT SECURITY GAL

Why not?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

I've been doing this a long time.

She likes him. He's so able...or at least seemingly so.

YOUNG ASSISTANT SECURITY GAL

You're a pro.

He likes her admiration, and tries to act cool by being modest.

One of the Island Security Swat Team comes over to them.

This guy is the real deal.

SWAT TEAM MEMBER

Is your team ready?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

I think so.

SWAT TEAM MEMBER

Okay. Good. Then...as soon as the sun is down we'll repel over the side of the roof onto the balcony of suite 7D.

The Chief of Security tries to keep up the appearance of being in control.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Okay...and our team will come up the elevator, secure the hallway and enter through the front door.

But, he's not in control anymore.

SWAT TEAM CAPTAIN

No, no...we're not going to do that because if we do that we'll be facing each other in the dark and potentially be in a crossfire-- shooting at each other.

The Chief of Security feels bad, because he knows he's out of his league here. And he doesn't like looking bad in front of the Young Assistant Security Gal.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Okay...then what's the plan?

SWAT TEAM CAPTAIN

Why don't you and your team hang back until we've secured the position. Then we'll bring you in.

The Chief of Security doesn't know what to say to that. He's clearly been taken out of the action and relegated to the sidelines.

INT. HOTEL EVENING

The Muslim woman in the Bhurka is walking through the lobby-- approaching the elevator.

She gets on the elevator, presses her floor and the elevator doors begin to close.

But, before the doors can close completely they open again to let another passenger on.

It's the Guy who originally exposed himself to her at the beginning of the episode. He's coming from the spa and wearing a white terry cloth robe.

They don't look at each other because they can't look at each other-- it's too awkward.

They are both about to get off when one of the Swat Team Guys hurries into the elevator (hiding an automatic weapon in a trench coat he's wearing). It's way too hot to be wearing a trench coat and he's obviously hiding something underneath his coat.

Then four Japanese people get on.

Then a very tall black man gets on. At first we don't know who he is. Then we recognize that it's Kareem Abdul Jabbar.

The doors begin to close when the honeymoon couple come running up. And everyone makes room for them.

Then a man with a Rottweiler gets on. The dog has a jaw mask on to keep it from biting anyone.

And finally Bon Jovi. He squeezes in, and the other passengers reluctantly make a little room for him.

The doors close. All of these different people are on.

It's over-crowded. It's hot. It's uncomfortable. It's awkward.

And, then the elevator shakes, stops, drops a little bit and then comes to a stop between floors.

The honeymoon husband pushes a few buttons but nothing happens.

It's stuck.

All these people are stuck in this elevator together.

They all stare straight ahead.

INT. SUITE 7B - EVENING

The Suspected Terrorist is standing there-- staring lovingly at the Effeminate Man who is holding her violin.

WOMAN (WHO IS A MAN)

You made it.

The Effeminate Man sets his violin case down, takes off his hat and sunglasses-- and shakes out his hair which cascades down over his shoulders-- revealing that HE'S A SHE...a very beautiful she.

EFFEMINATE MAN (WHO IS A WOMAN)

I've missed you.

They walk up to each other...and kiss.

INT. HOTEL LOUNGE - NIGHT

The talent show is about to begin. The room is full.

The Piano Player is playing the same song he was playing when his Sexy Singer broke up with him. He's playing it as much for himself as for anyone else. Mostly, no one is listening to him and when he finishes hardly anyone notices.

PIANO PLAYER

Alright...thank you...thank you very much. It's the end of another beautiful day...and the beginning of another fantastic night...

(in his deepest voice)

...of fun...and frolic

(then even deeper)

Are you ready?...for the first talent contest we've ever had here at the Hotel de Bleu?

(then)

Alright...here's the rules. Anybody can get up here and do anything they want for three minutes. And after midnight the drinks are free...so you might want to get up here again.

(then)

Okay...who wants to get things going?

A lot of people raise their hands. This is a fun group who have come to play.

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

The Swat Team readies for the assault. The Manager and the Chief of Security are squatting in the corner-- having a last minute conversation before the action begins.

MANAGER

I hope we're doing the right thing.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

You never really know until it's over...and then you were either right or you were wrong. Or something in between. And, no matter what, people will second guess you, and attack you or praise you for a little while...and then forget you. The line between being a hero and a jerk can be pretty thin. In the end all you got is yourself and if you've messed with that relationship...you've got nothing.

(then)

Take a tip from one whose tried.

MAN

The Chief of Security reveals a flask. He takes a sip and offers some to the Manager.

The Manager stares at the flask and shakes his head no.

MANAGER

I've had enough...for a lifetime.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Yeah?

MANAGER

Yeah. I've spent most of my life trying to find the bottom of some bottle. This is my last chance to make good.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

You get a lot of chances...if you've got guts.

The Manager looks at the flask-- it's tempting until the Chief of Security puts it away.

CHIEF OF SECURITY (CONT'D)
You AA?

MANAGER
No. I'm doing it myself.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
Pretty hard doing life alone.

MANAGER
You talking from experience?

CHIEF OF SECURITY
If you've been trying to find the
bottom...you're looking at him.

MANAGER
What a bunch of misfits.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
Yeah. It's a beautiful
thing...ain't it?

The leader of the Swat Team approaches the Manager and the
Chief of Security.

SWAT TEAM LEADER
We're going to lower a couple of
our guys over the side...have a
look around, and...depending on
what we see...we may have to go in
fast. So, if I were you I'd get
ready for anything.

The Swat Team Leader walks back over to his men who throw
repelling ropes over the side.

MANAGER
(to the Chief of Security)
How do you get ready for anything?

CHIEF OF SECURITY
I don't know.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

It is still stuck and everyone is still standing there-- as
awkward and uncomfortable as can be.

One of the people in the back says--

*good time
to learn
more
about
them w/ig
earlier on.*

PERSON

Someone should press the emergency
button.

Someone does.

INT. SECURITY CONTROL - NIGHT

The emergency alarm goes off, but neither of the Security
Guards are there.

They are at--

INT. THE LOUNGE - NIGHT

The Young Security Guy and Young Security Gal are at the
talent contest. On stage is the Old (shuffleboard)
Man...singing to the Old (shuffleboard) Woman in the
audience. He's singing the old classic --

OLD MAN (SINGING)

I'll be seeing you in all the old
familiar places.

INT. SUITE - NIGHT

The Brazilian Maid is still talking with Steven Gaines (the
fourth richest man in the world).

BRAZILIAN MAID

I've worked every day of my life
since I was five years old. I've
been a maid since I was fourteen.
Half the money I make I send home
to my mother and my brothers and
sisters. I have three jobs. This
one, then I do laundry for a
wealthy family in town. When their
clothes get worn out they give them
to me. In the early morning I make
fruit baskets for tourists and any
fruit that is unacceptable or has
gone bad I steal for myself.

Steven Gaines stares at this woman and finally speaks.

STEVEN GAINES

When do you sleep?

She's relieved that he's finally spoken.

BRAZILIAN MAID

I don't sleep very much.

STEVEN GAINES
Neither do I.

BRAZILIAN MAID
Are you tired?

After a long beat--

STEVEN GAINES
Yes.

BRAZILIAN MAID
You should get some sleep.
Sometimes when I get very tired I
get a little depressed. And if I
take a nap I wake up feeling
better.

He stares at her-- gun still at his head.

BRAZILIAN MAID (CONT'D)
There have been times when I've
been sad...very very sad...Once I
thought about killing myself. But I
didn't.

STEVEN GAINES
Why not?

BRAZILIAN MAID
Because God spoke to me.

STEVEN GAINES
What did he say?

BRAZILIAN MAID
He said...don't kill yourself right
now. You can always kill yourself
later or tomorrow or the next day.
But once you kill yourself you're
dead. And you can't change your
mind once you are dead. When you're
dead you're dead for a long time
and you'll never know what
wonderful things might have
happened to you.

As Steven Gaines stares at this woman--

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE 7B - ELEVATOR

The Suspected Terrorist and the Effeminate Man who revealed himself to be a woman are popping champagne corks and each pouring the other a glass of the bubbly.

They don't see to the side of them that two repelling ropes are being lowered into view.

The Man toasts the Woman--

MAN

Here's to small victories and great passions.

As the Woman toasts the Man she doesn't see the head of a Swat Team Member come into view, upside-down and wearing night vision goggles and audio enhancing earphones.

WOMAN

Here's to believing in your destiny and having the courage to do what you think is right even if the whole world thinks you're wrong.

The Swat Team Guy in the background signals to bring him up.

MAN

To hell with the world.

WOMAN

To hell with the world.

They click glasses and drink as the Swat Team Guy in the background is lifted up and away.

EXT. THE ROOF - NIGHT

The Swat Team Guy who was dangling over the edge, is being pulled back onto the roof where the others are waiting to hear what he saw and heard.

DANGLING SWAT TEAM GUY

They're both down there.
Kharouf...and the Brazilian Maid.

MANAGER

Is she alright? Has he harmed her?

DANGLING SWAT TEAM GUY

They were drinking champagne.

MANAGER

Champagne?

DANGLING SWAT TEAM GUY

And toasting each other.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Toasting each other?

DANGLING SWAT TEAM GUY

They both said something
like...believe in your
destiny...and to hell with the
world.

The Manager and the Chief of Security look at each other -
what does it mean.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

He turned her.

MANAGER

Turned her?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Brainwashed.

MANAGER

In three hours?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

He's a charismatic guy. She's a
poor, vulnerable uneducated woman.

INT. SUITE 7D NIGHT

The poor vulnerable uneducated Brazilian Maid who the Swat
Team is talking about is still in the other suite-- talking
to Steven Gaines (the fourth richest man in the world).

STEVEN GAINES

Tomorrow afternoon...after the
markets have closed...we're going
to announce disastrous third
quarter results...the stock of my
company is going to plummet...and
will probably bring the whole
sector down with it. People are
going to lose billions and billions
of dollars. Shareholders who
believed in me and my company are
going to be wiped out.

(MORE)

STEVEN GAINES (CONT'D)

Old people, pension plans,
families...people who trusted
me...they're going to lose
everything. And I can't stop it. I
can't do anything about it. And I
don't want to be around to see
their faces...the faces of the
broken hearted. The faces of people
whose dreams didn't come true...
because of me.

She doesn't know what to say.

INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT

Quick shots of the talent contest.

A young man-- a teenager taps his throat and cheeks-- playing
them like a musical instrument.

A middle aged woman does a very enthusiastic tap dance
routine. She's actually quite good.

Another man pulls a rabbit out of a large hat. Then another,
and then two more and then a half dozen more. Then he reaches
deep down into his hat and gets his hand yanked as if it's a
scene out of Jaws. And as he's dragged into the hat he
reaches out to the audience for their help.

INT. THE ELEVATOR - NIGHT

It's still stuck and the passengers are still waiting. Some
look straight ahead. Some look at each other-- like the woman
in the Bhurka and the man who accidentally exposed himself to
her.

A woman in the back finally shouts

WOMAN

Hello. Can anyone hear us?

The passengers wait for a response and then start pressing
every button in the elevator until--

A computerized voice comes on.

COMPUTERIZED VOICE

We are experiencing technical
difficulties. As a precaution the
lights, power and air conditioning
will be temporarily shut off.

The lights, power and air conditioning shut off. There's
silence for a moment, and then one by one--

PASSENGER

Hello. Can anyone hear us?

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The old Shuffleboard Man is getting into bed.

His wife is in the bathroom washing up.

He watches her through the mirror. She's been his girl for sixty-five years. And he's been her guy.

He watches her with a sweet little smile on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT

As the Young Security Gal sings, Sophie brings empty drinks back to the bar. It's been a long day and she's tired...and vulnerable.

The Valet is there-- watching her.

So is the Cattleman Association's Lawyer.

She sees them both in the mirror...takes a moment and finishes the three half filled glasses that she had brought back to the bar.

Then, having braced herself, she walks through the crowded room to the Lawyer and stands there looking at him provocatively.

SOPHIE

I heard you're looking for something...and you're willing to pay for it.

The Lawyer studies her just long enough to stir up her insecurities.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

How much?

LAWYER

Depends on what. And how good you are.

SOPHIE

Who decides how good I am?

The lawyer takes just the right amount of time to answer, and then--

LAWYER

Me.

SOPHIE

What do you like?

LAWYER

Depends on my mood.

SOPHIE

What mood are you in right now?

LAWYER

Right now? A nasty one.

They stare at each other for one of those forever moments.

SOPHIE

What room are you in?

LAWYER

7K.

She waits. He gets up and walks out of the lounge.

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

The three Swat Team members are poised to repel down onto the balcony. They are awaiting the signal to go.

The Manager looks at the Chief of Security.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Too late to stop now.

MANAGER

Yeah. I remember the first time I heard that line.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Van Morrison.

TOGETHER

Into the Mystic.

As the two of them slowly and softly start singing that song-- the actual song (if we can afford it) starts to play...

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Sophie walks across the lobby to the stairs.

We follow her up the stairs and down the hallway to the Lawyer's room.

She makes the walk as if she were in a half drunk dream.

INT. SUITE 7D - NIGHT

Candles are lit and champagne glasses are empty. The Woman (who was dressed as a man) and the Suspected Terrorist are now in bed...making love.

INT. SUITE 7B - NIGHT

Steven Gaines still has the gun to his head.

He and the Maid are staring at each other. This is the moment. They don't say anything. There isn't much left to say, except --

BRAZILIAN MAID
Please don't kill yourself.

STEVEN GAINES
Why not?

BRAZILIAN MAID
Because God has a better plan for you.

STEVEN GAINES
I don't believe in God.

BRAZILIAN MAID
Why not?

STEVEN GAINES
I don't know why. I just don't.

BRAZILIAN MAID
Well...maybe you should give him a chance. He might comfort you.

STEVEN GAINES
Does he comfort you?

She slowly nods her head yes.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Sophie is standing at the door.

She knocks. He doesn't answer.

She notices that the door is ajar.

She enters the suite.

His jacket and shoes are where he took them off.

The shower is on in the other room.

She waits...she looks around the room. She's nervous.

The shower turns off.

She decides to go.

She turns and reaches for the handle when she hears him say--

LAWYER

Don't go.

She closes her eyes. It's too late now. She's staying.

She turns around. He's wearing a towel. He's good looking with a good build.

He stands there-- looking at her. She takes off her top. Then her little pool skirt.

He waits. She doesn't know what else to do except step back into the corner and wait for him to come to her.

He walks over to her. Stands close. Whispers to her.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

Have you ever done this before?

She doesn't answer.

He kisses her neck and shoulders. She tries not to close her eyes, but she can't help it.

His hand drops below camera. He touches her. She touches him. They look at each other.

He is very aroused.

She gets hotter and hotter. She's not pretending for him. She likes it. She kisses him down his chest and disappears off camera.

We linger for a moment, then--

INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT

As the Assistant Manager sings-- "Don't Cry For Me, Argentina," the Concierge stares at the new Lifeguard who stares back at him.

INT. 7B - NIGHT

The Swat Team crashes through the balcony doors of suite 7B and race into the bedroom where the Suspected Terrorist and the Woman (who was dressed as a man) are shocked out of their love-making.

As the laser rifles of the Swat team are aimed at them, they pull the sheets and blankets up around them...and sit there-- terrified, until the Suspected Terrorist demands to know what's going on-- while the Woman continues screaming...and Everyone else is shouting and generally freaking out.

SWAT TEAM LEADER

Are you Ahmed Ben Kharouf?

The Man in the bed doesn't know what the hell the Swat Team Commander is saying.

SWAT TEAM LEADER (CONT'D)

(to the screaming Woman)

Are you Shamoah...his wife?

The terrified Woman and Man have no idea what this Swat Team is talking about.

The Swat Team Leader holds up a picture of the twenty MOST WANTED men in the world.

SWAT TEAM LEADER (CONT'D)

Are you Ahmed Ben Kharouf...and his wife Shamoah?

MAN

Am I who?

This man is clearly not Ahmed Ben Kharouf. And this woman is clearly not his wife Shamoah. This is an operation that has gone very awry, and is about to become a disaster.

Standing in the shadows is the Chief of Security. He senses his young assistant security gal looking at him --hoping he'll save the day.

And so, The Chief of Security steps into view. He is calm and cool and exactly what this situation needs.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
(to the Suspected Terrorist)
Can you tell your companion to
please stop screaming.

The Woman stops screaming and crawls under the sheets.

MAN
Who are you people?

SWAT TEAM LEADER
I am Captain Martin of the United
Bahamian Island Security Task
Force.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
And I'm Joe Morgan, Chief of
Security of the Hotel here.
(then)
And you are?

MAN
(reluctantly)
Robert Carson.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
Robert Carson?

MAN
I am Robert Carson of Washington
D.C. I am the senior partner in the
law firm of Beechum, Greenhut and
Carson.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
Is that supposed to mean something
to me?

MAN
I am the President's lawyer.

CHIEF OF SECURITY
The President...of what?

MAN

The President of the United States.

The Chief of Security sinks into a profound funk-- realizing this is going from bad to worse.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

The President of the United States.

The Chief of Security stares at this man and doesn't doubt that what he's saying is the truth. The big question is how to get out of this mess.

CHIEF OF SECURITY (CONT'D)

Sir, if it's alright with you I'd like to ask you a couple of sensitive questions that might help us avoid what could be a bit of a messy incident for all of us.

MAN

I think we already have a bit of a messy incident Mr. Morgan. A very very messy incident... for you and your men.

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Right.

(then)

I appreciate what you're saying Mr. Carson. So, if you could just answer the next two questions as simply as you possibly can I will try and get this Swat Team out of here...and let you get on with your night.

The Man waits.

CHIEF OF SECURITY (CONT'D)

Are you married, Sir?

The Man is reluctant to answer that question. In fact the Man's reluctance answers both questions.

MAN

What's your second question?

CHIEF OF SECURITY

Okay...the second question is...given that you wore a disguise entering the hotel...and given that your companion did also...is it fair for me to assume that the woman under the covers is not only not your wife...but that if me and my men leave your room right now and forget that this incident ever happened, that you might forever be appreciative that me and my men actually cleaned up this potentially messy incident as much as humanly possible...and that if we also comped your room...you might just forget this night ever happened, and maybe you'd even come back and visit us again someday.

(then)

Am I right about that?

As the Man stares at the Chief of Security and seethes, the Woman under the covers proves to be the most responsible person in the room.

WOMAN

Just say yes, Robert.

As the Man softens a bit, - the Chief of Security looks at the Young Security Gal who looks back at him.

CUT TO:

INT. STEVEN GAINES'S SUITE - NIGHT

Steven Gaines still has the gun pointed at his head.

The Maid continues to stare at him. Then she looks at her watch.

BRAZILIAN MAID

I have to go.

STEVEN GAINES

You do?

BRAZILIAN MAID

I'm late to pick up my children.

STEVEN GAINES

You have children?

BRAZILIAN MAID

Three.

Gaines isn't sure how to respond to that.

She gets up to go.

BRAZILIAN MAID (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I'd like to stay and talk some more, but --

She turns and walks to the door. She touches the handle and waits for a moment-- waits for something to happen.

BRAZILIAN MAID (CONT'D)

I'll be back tomorrow. It's supposed to be a beautiful day.

She opens the door and walks into the hallway.

As the door closes behind her Steven Gaines sits there...alone...and finally puts his gun down.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

As the Brazilian Maid walks down the hallway, Sophie walks out of the room she was in.

The two women walk down the hallway (the Brazilian Maid about twenty-five feet in front of Sophie).

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

The dim emergency lights barely illuminate the guests who have been stuck in the elevator.

A voice from the back--

WOMAN

Does anyone have a cigarette?

INT. THE ROOM OF THE OLD SHUFFLEBOARD COUPLE - NIGHT

The old woman comes out of the bathroom. She sees her husband lying there very still.

At first she thinks he's sleeping. But, he's not.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Sophie walks out of the hotel.

She passes by the Valet. She doesn't say anything to him. He doesn't say anything to her.

As she gets on her bicycle and rides off into the night, one of the Boys from Chicago arrives. He looks a little like Harvey Weinstein, but he's not. He's just arrived to keep an eye on things for the owners.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

The Concierge and the new Lifeguard are having a moonlight walk on the beach.

INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT

The talent contest continues.

A man is telling a joke. He's funny. People laugh.

At the bar is the Manager. The bartender puts a shot of Tequila in front of him.

He stares at it. He really wants to drink it.

In the background, we can't hear the joke, but we can hear people laughing.

INT. SECURITY CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The Young Security Guy is sitting in front of the security monitors. He's asleep.

The Young Security Gal is watching the security monitors.

On the roof is a man.

As we move in closer we see it's the Chief of Security.

He's looking at the night. He takes a sip from his flask and then looks up at the sky.

It's been a long day.

THE END.

The next episode has:

1. The Royal Family of Dubai arriving with their nine daughters.
2. The Shapiro's of New York are down there for the Bar Mitzvah of their son-- Jeremiah.
3. A Columbian cocaine drop and pick-up is happening..
4. A Victoria's Secret shoot is happening.
5. A Sudden tropical storm hits the island, the power goes out and everyone has to take shelter in the Grand Ballroom of the Hotel where the Bar Mitzvah party is happening.
6. Meanwhile we learn the back story of the Valet and Sophie, as well as what was in the violin case of the woman who was dressed as a man. A hint is that the Columbian drug mafia wants the contents of the violin case which the Brazilian maid accidentally throws away. The Manager and the Brazilian Maid begin a romance, even though Steven Gaines (the fourth richest man in the world) decides to stay at the hotel (a la Howard Hughes) rather than return to his company in Maryland. And, he also begins a romance with the Brazilian Maid. The Chief of Security and the Young Assistant Security Gal also start a romance.
7. World Wrestling Federation wrestlers who hate each other are there promoting their upcoming fight.
8. A recently divorced celebrity couple are accidentally both vacationing there (with their new lovers).
9. Sophie and the Concierge compete for the Lifeguard. But she ends up spending the night with a Columbian drug runner who wants to go straight.
10. Also, the Assistant Manager falls for the guy from Chicago who has come down to the Hotel to keep an eye on things.