

"Gonzagini"

by
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FADE IN:

SUPER: MALTA AIRPORT 1987

INT. AIRPORT - MALTA - MORNING

A tanned HAND places a SILVER TOSHIBA BOOM BOX on a black rickety conveyor belt. The yellow florescent tag on the boombox reads: AIR MALTA: SEATTLE VIA LONDON. 80's NEW WAVE MUSIC seems to blare from the turned off boom box.

INT. BOCCA LUPO RESTAURANT - FLORENCE, ITALY - EVENING - 1987

SUPER: FLORENCE, ITALY

Ninety college students, the GONZAGINIS, dressed to the nines in overly colorful 80's wear, revel in their boisterous farewell dinner at the posh street-level restaurant.

The same NEW WAVE MUSIC forces HENRY (20) a strapping blond, to yell to his best friend TOM (20) a surfer dude, and Tom's curly haired, tough-as-nails girlfriend, KATE (20), while they hold their tequila shots.

A banner above reads: FAREWELL GONZAGINIS

TOM

Salute ai Gonzaginis.

Henry and Tom slam their tequila shots and shudder. Kate tosses hers over her shoulder and winks at Henry.

HENRY

Man, I'm gonna miss you guys.

Just then, STEPHANIE(20), a fresh-faced effervescent redhead, plants a wet kiss on Henry. He welcomes her.

STEPHANIE

You're going to see them in three months.

Stephanie waves her hand in front of her mouth to fan the alcohol from Henry's kiss.

HENRY

I know, but it's not going to be the same.

NELLA(20) a large boned, overly made-up brunette in expensive clothes, goes in for her own hug.

NELLA

I'm gonna miss you too, even though you're an asshole.

Nella hugs Henry. Stephanie beams at them like a proud mother.

On a makeshift stage behind them, BRUNO(40) a handsome priest dressed in street clothes and Birkenstocks pats a laughing girl on the back holding a certificate. As she leaves the stage, Bruno slyly checks out her butt.

BRUNO
(Italian accent)
And for the "Ugly American Award", we
have a two-way tie.

Many students turn and stare towards Henry and Tom.

BRUNO (CONT'D)
Henry Fitzpatrick and Tom Alexiou.

The crowd erupts in applause. Henry and Tom high five and jump on the stage to receive their mammoth BEER STEINS which they hold over their heads like a trophy.

CUT TO:

INT. LONDON AIRPORT - DAY

Henry lies hungover on Stephanie's lap in a row of waiting area seats. His mammoth beer stein lies near his carry-ons.

HENRY
Oh my God!

Stephanie lovingly rubs his head for him.

STEPHANIE
Poor baby.

Stephanie pats Henry's forehead rapid and hard. She thinks he's so cute. Henry sits up and pulls Stephanie close to him by the button on her shirt and passionately kisses her. Older couples look on and admire. Henry reaches in his jeans to adjust himself.

HENRY
What's this?

STEPHANIE
I'm not falling for that trick.

Henry pulls out some crumpled LIRA and holds it up to the light.

HENRY

(sighing)

No more monopoly money. It's not enough to exchange.

30 feet away, RIVA (20) a slight Arab, and NEEDA (20) a well built handsome Arab, intently observe Henry walking to an insurance kiosk. Henry quickly fills out a slip, deposits the money in an envelope and trots back to Stephanie.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Flight 181 non stop service to Seattle will be delayed one hour.

Henry stands with one arm clenched, marching.

HENRY

(singing ala the state song)

Washington, my home!

Stephanie pulls him toward her to kiss him, and to quiet him.

STEPHANIE

You totally earned your award.

HENRY

Thanks.

Riva and Needa observe them in love. Henry closes his eyes and gets comfortable for a nap. Stephanie rests her head on Henry's hip and closes her eyes.

INT. 747 - EARLY EVENING

Henry and Stephanie sit together in the rear of the airplane. They wave at other young people taking their seats.

STEPHANIE

Where's Adriane?

HENRY

No telling.

STEPHANIE

It's a little different than the way out here.

HENRY

I'll say. You didn't want anything to do with me then.

Henry looks like a puppy dog forcing Stephanie to kiss him again.

Time passes. The plane is airborne. Stephanie stirs from her nap on Henry's shoulder.

PILOT (O.S.)

(English Accent)

...On the right hand side are the lights of Lockerbie, and in the distance that's Glasgow. We invite you to sit back and enjoy the fl--.

HENRY

--or lay back and enjoy the fl--

Henry pushes the recline button on Stephanie's seat and lustfully kisses her. He reaches overhead without looking, turning off the OVER HEAD LIGHT BUTTON.

Just as he reaches the button, a deafening BOOM severs the plan in half. The rear of the aircraft remains intact and continues flying. The rear passengers see the front of the plane drift below them amid terrified SCREAMS and bodies being sucked into the black. Henry holds Stephanie tight.

STEPHANIE

What did you push?

HENRY

Nothing, I swear.

Henry huddles low in his seat with Stephanie, their faces pressed together as they realize their fate. They strain over the ferocious WIND.

Henry looks Stephanie dead in the eye and locks his arms around her like a vise. With his look, he somehow erases both of their fears.

HENRY

I love you.

Henry calmy but passionately kisses her.

SUPER: SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, NINE MONTHS EARLIER

An AERIAL VIEW of the pine-treed mountain city of Spokane.

EXT. TREE LINED STREET - SPOKANE - AFTERNOON

Henry dribbles his BASKETBALL past late-summer browned lawns wearing his GONZAGA basketball T-shirt. He jogs toward an active portable SPRINKLER in front of a white Craftsman style home and jumps through it.

He drives for a lay-up. SWOOSH, he makes it, but then grimaces, stops and holds his throat as he slowly shakes his head. He enters the rear kitchen door letting the screen door BANG.

INT. KITCHEN

Henry plops his backpack on a round kitchen table in the cheery middle class kitchen. On the counter, a small 12 INCH TV plays a vintage OPRAH show. Henry spies an ENVELOPE supported between a small flower vase and two cookies on a plate. He rips open the envelope.

Henry's mother, ALICE (40) attractive and fit, but still a bit of a hippy, waits in the wings for his reaction with her arms crossed, grinning.

HENRY

MOM!

Henry spins around to find her and hugs her tightly.

ALICE

Dad would be so proud.

HENRY

They were probably feeling sorry for me.

Alice holds Henry in front of her.

ALICE

Oh fiddlesticks. You got that all on your own.

HENRY

I can't leave you alone now.

ALICE

You are going, buster. Your dad would have cut off his right leg to go on a trip like this.

HENRY

That's about all they left of him.

ALICE

I meant when he was your age. It was just about that time I met your father.

HENRY

Really?

ALICE

He was so immature when I met him, I hated him. But after a while I couldn't resist ol' Hank Fitzpatrick.

Alice grabs a FRAME off the counter and admires a beaming family PICTURE of herself, Henry and his handsome father.

HENRY

I hope I find someone as good as you.

Alice turns toward the small TV picturing a clean cut local newscaster.

NEWSMAN (ON TV)

No group has yet claimed responsibility for the bomb attack at Berlin's La Belle discotheque which killed two American servicemen and injured over 60.

ALICE

You be careful. There are crazy people over there trying to kill Americans because they're jealous.

HENRY

I'm sure it's a little more involved than that mom.

ALICE

Promise me you won't go looking for trouble. No one is going to bail you out over there.

HENRY

We usually don't go looking for discos filled with jarheads.

Alice shakes her head.

ALICE

Your father used to be a jarhead.

Henry reaches behind Alice to grab a cookie and change the subject.

HENRY

(mouth full)
Mmm. Good job mom.

Henry hugs her again. Alice touches his forehead.

ALICE
 You sure you're OK honey? You feel a
 little warm.

Henry pulls away.

HENRY
 Fine, fine, just a little tired.

ALICE
 One more thing.

HENRY
 What this time?

Alice reaches in between her recipe books and pulls out a
 beautiful old leather writing JOURNAL.

ALICE
 It's still empty. Grama gave me this for
 my trip abroad, but, as you know,
 instead... We had you!

HENRY
 Good guilt trip mom.

Henry examines it.

HENRY
 This is rad.

ALICE
 Just a few line a day so I can see what
 you were up to.

Henry grabs the other cookie, toasts her with it and exits
 the room, flipping through the journal.

INT. BATHROOM

Henry closes the door, goes to the mirror and pulls his eye
 lids down and check his glands. He opens his mouth and peers
 in.

EXTREME CLOSE UP of his trembling uvula.

HENRY
 Aaaaaahhhhhh! Fuck.

Henry looks at a doctor's prescription that reads ACUTE
 MONONUCLEOSIS, the words BED REST and LIQUIDS are apparent.
 Henry exits.

INT. KITCHEN

Henry heads out the back door.

ALICE

Where do you think you're going? You've got to pack.

HENRY

Got to tell the gang!

EXT. BART'S HOUSE -DAY

BART WINSLOW (20), a 6'5" mountain stud wearing a cowboy hat and tight jeans, sits on his front porch railing with Henry and TABITHA STRONG(20) a buxom brunette who has no idea how hot she is.

TABITHA

(southern accent)

Baby, how was I supposed to know I had that ma..mo..mononuclear diglyceride--

HENRY

--just call it Mono.

TABITHA

I just thought I couldn't shake my hangover. We was just kissing...then.

HENRY

Anything else to tell me?

TABITHA

Just that I'll miss you a ton and I'll try to be good.

HENRY

Don't be good for me.

BART

(cowboy accent)

You gonna get yourself a squaw over there?

HENRY

They're called ragazzas.

BART

Boy, you are so damn smart.

Bart socks Henry on the arm nearly sending him over the railing.

BART (CONT'D)

How bout a Rain-dog for the road? Bet they won't have these over there.

Bart twists open a 16-ounce BOTTLE of RAINEER beer with his teeth and expertly snaps the bottle CAP, sailing it directly to a red painted BULL'S-EYE on the side of an old garage. Thousands of bottle caps lie beneath in a pile.

HENRY

No thanks Bam-Bam. I just want to get better.

BART

Vitamin R is good for ya!

Bart swills the Raineer.

BART (CONT'D)

Here's to Henry! Go show them eye-talians why you left Cheyenne.

HENRY

I'm gonna miss you guys.

Henry holds out his arms. They hug tightly in a ring.

HENRY (CONT'D)

One, two, three---(in unison)Break!

They quickly release. Henry grabs a BEER anyway.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Doc did say plenty of liquids.

Henry twists the cap off and snaps his bottle cap. Bart smiles, and nods "atta boy".

HENRY (cont'd)

Thanks a ton for the suitcase.

BART

I put your name on it and everything.

Henry tap kicks a brown canvas SUITCASE complete with NAMETAG, air toasts Bart and winks. Bart opens another Raineer with his teeth and sails the bottle cap toward the red bull's eye.

A CLOSE UP of the whizzing bottle cap hits the red bull's eye dead center. The EXTREME CLOSE UP of the red becomes a RED EYE. As the picture widens, a marksman's target depicting the familiar UNCLE SAME RECRUITING POSTER, "He Wants You" appears. A bullet rips through the poster's eye.

EXT. SYRIAN DESERT - MORNING

SUPER: SOMEWHERE IN SYRIA

AL-BANRI (20) a young Arab, stands proudly after his bull's eye shot directly in to Uncle Sam's EYE. Several young Arabs, all dressed in well-worn military fatigues, congratulate and admire his skill. The next young Arab lines up to fire his rifle at the target. A CLOSE UP of the whizzing bullet hits Uncle Sam's other red eye. The eye turns from red to blue, and then to a REAL EYE.

MATCH CUT: Henry's eye.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - SEATTLE - AFTERNOON

Henry blinks his EYE and looks at the airport monitors, suitcase by his side in the busy terminal. ADRIANE MOSHALINI (20), a perky dyed blond dressed provocatively in high heels, skips up to Henry with her carry-on and a mound of saran-wrapped BROWNIES.

ADRIANE

Sweetie! I'm so sorry about your pops.

Adriane motherly hugs Henry and attempts to kiss him but he turns away.

HENRY

I've got the Mono, Adriane. No kissing.

ADRIANE

That sucks. I had it too! It's like getting bit by the Tsetse fly.

HENRY

When have you been bitten by the Tsetse fly?

ADRIANE

Never, but it sounded exotic, like going to Florence! Can you fucking believe it?

Adriane grabs his arm.

HENRY

It is going to be sweet.

ADRIANE

Speaking of sweet, guess what I made us for the trip?

Adriane presents a large mound of brownies.

ADRIANE (CONT'D)

These will make you forget you have Mono.
There's like a hundred bucks of Oregon
Sinse in here.

HENRY

I can't.

ADRIANE

I've already had two and believe me you
can. I did it with the butter.

HENRY

Doc said I gotta cool it until it's gone.

ADRIANE

Dude, they are all natural, and it will
make the trip a snap.

Henry flirts with the brownies.

ADRIANE

You just gotta party through your illness
babe.

HENRY

Just give me the damn thing.

Adriane hands him one and plants a wet smooch on Henry.
Henry pulls back in shock that he's infected her.

ADRIANE

Don't worry. You can't get Mono twice.

They amble towards the gate, arms slung on each other.

ADRIANE

How's mom dealing?

INT. AIR CANADA AIRPLANE - EVENING

Now in flight, fifteen 20 year old students act their age
grouped together in rows.

PATRICK(20) an affable Irish-American jock, wearing an A's
baseball cap backwards, sits next to the now stoned Henry.
Patrick adds another empty beer can to his already filled
tray.

HENRY

No more.

Henry pushes his beer onto Patrick's tray.

PATRICK

Pussy!

Henry grabs an empty beer can to toast and abate Patrick. He puts the can down and snuggles to the window.

A harried STEWARDESS struggles to keep up supplying beers to the rowdy coeds.

Patrick grabs two cradled in her elbow, pops one open and immediately downs it.

PATRICK

Aaah. Can't believe you of all people passing up a free coldie. You've got to seize the moment. Isn't that what you said.

HENRY

Seriously dude, this Mono is fucked.

PATRICK

Put this on that swollen vagina of yours.

Patrick rams a beer in Henry's crotch. Henry finally gets pissed and socks cowering Patrick in the arm, throwing the can to the floor and snuggling back to the window.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Or hers, check out some of this kindness for our pleasure this year.

Henry cracks open his eyes. Just then MELODY (20) plump, but bubbling with personality, struts by and smiles at Henry.

PATRICK

(softly)

Not the fat chick dude.

Patrick points behind Melody to stunning Stephanie flicking her hair coquettishly, talking to new friends. Henry's interest is piqued. He stares at her as she sits back down with showy Nella and NANCY (20), a prim and proper girl dressed in a yellow monogrammed sweater with a gold add-a-bead necklace.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

I've never seen half of them.

HENRY

Where is that one from?

Henry points to Stephanie. Patrick grabs his ORIENTATION PAMPHLET and scans the pictures and bios.

PATRICK

Let's see. She's from Mt. Holyoke or something. You can tell she's got bank.

HENRY

It's Holyoke dude.

Stephanie finally looks over at Henry. Their eyes lock. This is it.

PATRICK

Some of these chicks are gonna need bank statements before you pork 'em. Bet ya none of them are on student loans like us.

HENRY

Doesn't matter dude. They wanna get laid and have fun too.

Stephanie stays smiling at Henry as Nella pulls her down towards her.

PATRICK

But they are all gonna wanna fuck Italians for their scrapbooks.

HENRY

Once they figure out they don't shower and their Dicks aren't cut, they'll be begging to get back in our good graces.

PATRICK

You're usually right dude.

Henry stretches his arms behind his head and smiles towards Stephanie, confident that's he's irresistible.

Nella and Stephanie look at the roster, pointing at pictures as they go.

NELLA

(to Stephanie)

Poor...

Nella points to another picture.

NELLA

Has an afro...

She points to the next.

NELLA
Potentially jealous of me.

STEPHANIE
What about him?

Stephanie points to Henry's picture.

NELLA
Jennifer told me his dad just died...zero
cash, don't waste your time.

Stephanie looks sweetly at the picture of Henry smiling.
Nella can see she's not convinced.

NELLA (CONT'D)
And I heard he just got some sleeping
disease or something you get from sex
with sluts.

STEPHANIE
It's just mono--

NELLA
--We are not hanging out with the boys
from the trailer park. Once you dip that
low, none of the right boys will touch
you.

Stephanie rolls her eyes and starts looking in a fashion
magazine to change the subject. Nella sticks her finger
right in her magazine on an AD.

NELLA (CONT'D)
Ferra-fucking-gamo...we are going to be
right there!

She jerks the magazine from Stephanie.

STEPHANIE
Maybe he has enough cash for you.

NELLA
Oldies with stinky breath and grey pubies
are forbidden also, ewwww.

STEPHANIE
Been there, huh?

NELLA
I think he's dead anyway. However,
silver foxes are another subject.

Nella looks at the magazine seeming to imagine herself with Ferragamo. Stephanie turns and smiles over her shoulder to Henry watching him get comfortable.

PATRICK

One more dude, the even number rule, you can't just have 5.

Drunk Patrick nudges Henry who is now passed out leaning against the window. Just before Patrick speaks again, Melody approaches the boys from behind ready to share her family-size package of OREOS. Patrick is unaware Melody is right behind him.

PATRICK

Dude, do you know what fat chicks and mopeds have in common?

Henry is passed out. Patrick bumps him with his elbow.

PATRICK

They're fun to ride until someone sees you on one. Get it?

Henry nods in delirium. Melody looks down, completely sad and slowly turns around to her seat.

Stephanie slowly approaches Patrick and Henry hoping to meet Henry.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Hey aren't you the girl from Mt. Holypoke?--

STEPHANIE

--very funny--

PATRICK

--my buddy here think's you're cute.

Stephanie stands up straight. Patrick nudges Henry's cadaver. Stephanie is mildly offended he won't respond.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Don't ya, Henry? Hey!

Patrick jolts Henry. Henry appears to be looking right at Stephanie through slits in his eyes, even though he's fast asleep.

HENRY

Fuck off!

Stephanie is startled and starts to leave.

PATRICK
 (to Stephanie)
 You are gonna love him, he's huge.

Patrick spreads his hands a foot apart. Stephanie scurries away. Patrick hits motionless Henry.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
 Dude, you owe me big, man. I always give you the hook up.

EXT. SYRIAN DESERT - MORNING

SUPER: SOMEWHERE IN SYRIA

Cheap SHOES run single file on parched dirt and stop in front of a sweltering sunglassesed Arab instructor holding a clipboard. ABU (40), barks at several young recruits, including Riva and Needa, boarding a weathered open-aired Army truck.

ABU
 (yelling)
 Freedom Fighters! Prepare to regain your homeland!

Abu jumps on the truck. It abruptly takes off in a cloud of dust.

INT. FRANKFURT AIRPORT - MORNING

Henry and Patrick stumble off the plane and follow the crowd.

PATRICK
 (singing)
 I'm free...to do what I want...any--

HENRY
 --My throat's fuckin' killing me.

Henry grimaces as he swallows.

PATRICK
 Sorry I made you party dude.

Patrick goes to help out Henry with his bag.

HENRY
 That's OK, I'm a big boy.

PATRICK
 That's what you keep saying.

HENRY

Yeah? Your mom told me I almost split her
in half.

Henry and Patrick laugh and head toward the agitated director of the program, PADRE VIA, a 60 year-old portly, balding and serious Jesuit.

PADRE VIA

Two more drunks to add to the roster.
Names?

HENRY

Fitzpatrick.

PATRICK

Flaherty.

Padre Via checks off their names.

PADRE VIA

What are you staring at? Get on the bus!

Henry and Patrick meekly obey.

PATRICK

Wow, he's cranky pants.

They continue past Bruno who stands greeting only girls as they walk by.

BRUNO

Ladies...ladies.

PATRICK

And he, is totally after box.

Bruno hears Patrick. He looks up and smiles at them. They nod back.

BRUNO

Gentleman.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - MAINZ, GERMANY - AFTERNOON

Henry and Patrick enter the shabby lobby with their years worth of luggage amid bustling students and their gear. Henry spies Tom dressed in checkered VANS and surf shorts.

TOM

"On-Ray" what the fuck is up? Were you
dieing in Slo-kan this summer?

HENRY

Actually had so much fun I got Mono.

Henry opens his mouth to prove it. Tom peers in.

TOM

Oooh, nasty dude...had it. Best thing to do is party thr--

HENRY

Yeah, I know. Been doing that. Seriously dude, I am wrecked.

TOM

Looks like someone needs to smoke some pot.

HENRY

Not.

TOM

Dude, think of it as fun chemo for your mono.

Henry's eyes dart sadly to the ground. Tom notices, but inadvertently digs a bigger hole.

TOM (CONT'D)

I mean, you don't wanna make things easy for the virus--

HENRY

--I get it. What the fuck are you doing smuggling pot here anyway?

TOM

It's local.

HENRY

So it probably has PCP or some surprise in it.

TOM

Dude, that shit costs extra. You think they give it away?

Tom's eyes light up.

TOM (CONT'D)

I know, you pussy!

Tom hums "Tequila" and does the Pee Wee Herman Tequila dance before Henry interrupts.

HENRY

Forget it dude. I'm getting better.

TOM

You're going! We're on this trip once in our fucking lives.

HENRY

But--

TOM

So when you're 80 you're gonna say, "Damn, I'm glad I was a goody-goody bitch."

HENRY

I might.

TOM

But you're not, cause you're going...
TEQUILA!

Tom pushes Henry out the front door of the Hotel.

INT. DARK GERMAN BAR -EVENING

Tom and Henry stroll in like studs. Kate sits alone at the bar dressed in a leather motorcycle coat. Kate catches Henry's eye and makes a BLOW-JOB MOTION to him with the beer bottle she is slurping. Henry looks a bit scared and darts his eyes for an empty spot away from her. Tom bounces obliviously towards Kate, Henry must follow.

TOM

(to bartender)

Svei Tequila shots bitte.

HENRY

You're so good.

Tom hands Henry his shot.

TOM

Here's to the hole that never heals. The more you rub it the better it feels.

They CLINK glasses.

Tom shoots his first. While Tom's eyes are closed and wincing, Henry throws his over his shoulder, dousing Kate's curly mane.

KATE

Hey!

Henry spins around, leans over and puts his arm around Kate pretending he knows her. She tussles the wet spot on her hair.

HENRY
(whispering to Kate)
Sorry.

HENRY (CONT'D)
(to Tom)
Hey, this is my good friend...

KATE
Kate.

HENRY
She loves Tequila shots.

Kate looks quizzically at Henry but plays along.

TOM
Ya want one?

KATE
Why not. It's going to be a long year
with these simps.

Kate nods over toward a group of clean-cut Gonzaga girls dressed in college sweatshirts and headbands. Nella looks over and glares at Henry, quickly ignoring him.

Henry pretends to go to the bathroom, but heads out the front door, looking back at his ingenious introduction.

Tom and Kate knock back their shots and look into each others eyes. It's love at first sight.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Henry sits on the bed writing in his mother's journal.

HENRY (V.O.)
...and after Germany is Israel and then
Turkey. Everyone is really cool,
especially this one named Stephanie.
More on her later.

Henry closes the journal and rolls over on his back, unzipping his fly, smiling, closing his eyes.

HENRY'S FANTASY:

Henry is on the plane locking eyes with Stephanie. (Suggest Psychedelic Furs, "Love my Way") He motions her over with his eyes to the empty seat next to him as he unzips his fly. She eagerly vamps over to him and gazes down to see his package. He is fast asleep, head cocked to one side, mouth open.

END FANTASY

On the bed, Henry starts to drool from his wide-open MOUTH with his hand still on his zipper.

INT. TERRORIST'S CLASSROOM - SYRIA - AFTERNOON

CLOSE UP: An open mouth.

The mouth belongs to an Arab recruit sleeping while Abu barks orders in front of the full classroom.

Abu slaps the sleeping man on the shoulder.

ABU

...there were many careless mistakes at the discotheque.

Needa kicks Riva's chair. Riva turns around slightly but looks forward again to avoid the wrath of Abu.

ABU

(in Arabic)

You have been chosen from your comrades because of your English.

Abu kicks Needa's chair again for his attention.

ABU (CONT'D)

(in English)

Most of your parents were murdered by them. Their land and farms stolen from them. Do not forget why you are here! The Israelis could not survive alone. It is only with their help that this slaughter occurred.

Abu slaps his pointer stick on a hanging MAP OF THE UNITED STATES with RED PINS stuck in various cities.

ABU (CONT'D)

Al-Banri, come here.

Al-Banri strides up to Abu.

ABU (CONT'D)

You will be the first to represent your class with your Jewish looks. We have special assignment for you working in Tel-Aviv. You will not disappoint us!

Abu sternly grabs his shoulder! Al-Banri shakes his head in assurance.

AL-BANRI

For our People!

Al-Banri raises his fist.

The entire class CHEERS except for expressionless Needa staring straight ahead.

EXT. OCTOBERFEST - DAY

SCREAMS of joy echo throughout the park. Patrick's FACE is filled with glee as he rides the ROLLERCOASTER with Henry and Tom. Their arms are raised.

The boys exit the ride. Patrick vigorously rubs Henry's shoulders as he begs for them to slow down. Henry opens his mouth to Tom for a check up.

TOM

Your throat still looks like a hooker's vadge, but you're gonna be fine.

They continue past acres of amusement park rides and canopied beer tents, with names like HOFBRAUHAUS. They spy Stephanie, Nella and her gang ambling in to the AUSTRALIAN/NEW ZEALAND tent. Henry's interest is piqued now.

HENRY

In here!

PATRICK

That's my boy.

They follow the girls into the beer tent.

INT. AUSTRALIAN/NEW ZEALAND BEER TENT

The tent overflows with drunks sitting at giant picnic tables in continuous taunts. A large group performs the CHICKEN DANCE on stage.

CROWD (LEFT SIDE)

AUSSIE!!!!!!

CROWD (RIGHT SIDE) (CONT'D)

KIWI!!!!

Nella finds a nearly empty table and begins to sit down until she realizes Henry and company are right on her heels. She gleefully spies a handsome blond YOUNG AUSSIE with his friends and motions her crowd to sit with them at their nearly full table. Henry is not dismayed and continues to her table to crowd them in. Stephanie sits quietly mashed to the end, and shyly smiles at Henry. Henry flirts back.

PATRICK

Hey Nella, what up?

Patrick smiles knowing he's throwing a wrench in her plan to get laid.

NELLA

Nothing, we just met these really great guys here.

Nella puts her back to Patrick and looks only at her Aussie who is completely hammered and smiling cock-eyed.

PATRICK

He looks like a real talker!

The Aussie's friends give Patrick a "what's up" nod.

A St. Pauli Girl looking waitress loaded with beer steins arrives. Nella hands her a wad of money and buys everyone but Henry and company a round.

NELLA

(to Aussie yelling)

You getting pretty wasted?!

Nella leans in and tussles his chest. The Aussie wants to answer, looking dead-on at her face, but instead PUKES on her with firehose force. Nella is stunned at what her new beau has done and seems almost anxious to forgive him when he gets her square in the face again! All the boys ROAR with laughter as Nella pulls a pretzel chunk out of her hair.

The Aussie smiles at the boys, proud of the laugh he produced and takes another gulp of beer.

Patrick plucks a chunk out of Nella's hair and hurls it at Tom. Tom takes his full STEIN and drenches Patrick also hitting Henry. Henry takes his stein and drenches the other side of the table including Stephanie. A massive BEER FIGHT ensues, eventually infecting the entire pavilion in utterly wonderful beer-fighting mayhem.

EXT. DACHAU CONCENTRATION CAMP - MORNING

The Gonzaginis mill near the entrance of Dachau, the international monument to what's left of the WWII Jewish concentration camp. All are woefully hungover hiding behind their sunglasses.

PADRE VIA

Please show respect for what has gone on here.

TOM

(to Henry and Patrick)

What went on here? Except some bad architecture.

Padre Via glares at Tom.

PATRICK

Dude, check it out.

Patrick points to a INFORMATION PLACARD depicting the timeline and some grisly scenes.

TOM

No way man, I thought Via was kidding so I'd pay attention. Where was Uncle Sam to stop it?

HENRY

Dude. You never heard of the Holocaust?

TOM

Yeah, they're some metal band from Chino.

Patrick continues to be spellbound by the placard.

Tom, Patrick and Henry mill around in disbelief.

PATRICK

You've definitely heard of Hitler, right?.

Patrick points to another large picture placard of Hitler, and also one with dead bodies piled on each other.

TOM

Well, yeah dude. But all I remember was he had a really bad haircut and one ball.

HENRY

It makes you so sad, no wonder we don't think about this stuff.

PATRICK

You're starting to sound like a chick.

TOM

He's right. I mean, who gives a shit where you nurse your hangover on Sunday morning. Guess he was afraid they might get all the sale items at the mall before he did.

PATRICK

Man.

Patrick moves away.

PATRICK

I don't wanna be around you when the lightning bolt hits.

TOM

Dude, I'm not prejudice. I think Jewish chicks are hot.

Tom puts his finger in the air, pretending he's touching something hot.

TOM

...and they always seem to have nice tits and dad's credit card right when the munchies ensue.

HENRY

What trips me out is that he got other people to do it!

Tom jumps up and down with his arm raised.

TOM

(a la Beastie Boys) That's why you gotta FIGHT!.. FOR YOUR RIGHT!....to PARRRRTY!

Padre Via glares at Tom. Henry hits Tom who abruptly quits.

HENRY

We live some sheltered-ass lives.

PATRICK

Why do you think everyone wants to move to the states?

TOM

(matter of factly)
For the waves and babes dude.

The boys start back to the bus.

HENRY

There's a lot more to America than California, Tom.

TOM

You mean the fly over zone?

HENRY

Yeah, that part.

The students shuffle back to the bus. Padre Via stands arms crossed.

TOM

Nice move Padre, taking us to that place fully hung-over.

PADRE VIA

Don't think it wasn't intentional. You candy-assed kids have to learn about the real world sometime.

TOM

Padre, You're a priest. You know you're not allowed to talk like that.

Tom is impressed by his language.

PADRE VIA (CONT'D)

Load em up!

Tom and gang silently enter the bus, beaten.

INT. TENT - SYRIA - NIGHT

By candle light, exhausted Riva sits upright on his cot and looks at a worn FAMILY PICTURE. He buries his head in his hand and wipes the tears from his eyes.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

DEAD SEA - The Gonzaginis joke and float around effortlessly in the aqua marine water.

TEL AVIV - Adriane has her picture taken next to a young soldier, touching his gun as if it were his manhood.

JERUSALEM - Students mill around the ancient city and ponder the wailing wall. They are stymied by the several people stuffing messages in its cracks. Gun toting SOLDIERS are everywhere.

INT. BAR - JERUSALEM - EVENING

The Gonzaginis party hard, ordering shots and beers galore. Stephanie enters the bathroom. Henry follows after her to wait for her moment alone with Henry..

Melody tromps up holding a Long Island Iced Tea. She is obviously drunk.

MELODY

Henry Fitzpatrick.

HENRY

Hey, what's up?

Henry shakes her hand.

MELODY

I just wanted to say, ever since first year Italian I've always thought you were the cutest--

Melody rams her tongue down Henry's throat. Henry is trapped and freaked. The bathroom door opens. Stephanie smirks right into Henry's wide eyes while she molests him.

STEPHANIE

Pardon me. Don't want to interrupt anything.

Henry holds his finger up to Stephanie to wait while lip locked, but she just walks away.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAYBREAK

Tom and Henry sit in their disheveled room with Kate, still naked under Tom's covers. Tom hops out of bed.

TOM

Dude, where's plumpy?

Henry covers his head with a pillow.

HENRY

And right in front of Stephanie. I'm screwed. She must think I'll bang anything.

KATE

You do.

HENRY

But she can't know that. Steph's so hot.

TOM

Did I show you, 14 bucks!

Tom presents a golf ball size chunk of HASH.

HENRY

Dude, in two hours we're on super-agro
Hell-All Airlines going to Turkey.
You're gonna get corn holed in jail like
on "Midnight Express".

Henry tosses Tom face down on the bed and pretends to hump
him. Tom looks around from the bed.

TOM

Fuck man, you're right.

Shortly thereafter.

Tom, Henry, Kate and Adriane take turns smoking hash out of a
toilet paper roll pipe sitting on the bed. Adriane finishes
her turn, COUGHS, and hands the pipe to Tom.

ADRIANE

My God! That's harsh.

TOM

Waste not, want not.

Tom takes a big hit. Henry gets in front of Tom and draws an
"air" rectangle with opposing fingers. Tom tries to follow
his fingers and gets confused.

HENRY

You are SO not "OK" to fly.

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT- BEHIND COUNTER -9:15 AM

Al-Banri loads bags onto the conveyor belt and nervously
looks around, darting his eyes to a BLUE CANVAS BAG near his
feet.

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT -LOBBY

Armed guards patrol the terminal. The Gonzaginis line up for
El AL Airlines' rigorous open bag check and battery of
questions. Vuarnet and Walkman clad Henry and Tom hang out
grooving in the back of the line. Henry smiles to Stephanie
who stands with Nella. Nella turns Stephanie away from him
matter of factly.

NELLA

You'll be working graveyard at Denny's to
buy pot for their bong.

Patrick overhears her and gets annoyed. Stephanie rolls her eyes at Nella who fixes her tightly bunned hair.

NELLA (CONT'D)

My head is killing me! This is like soooo inconvenient.

STEPHANIE

My god, loosen that thing.

Stephanie loosens Nella's hair band. She is instantly relaxed.

NELLA

This high security would never fly in the states.

STEPHANIE

Guess it's better than getting blown up.

PATRICK

But not better than getting blown.

NELLA

You wonder why you don't have a date.

Patrick waggles his tongue at Nella through a "V" he forms with his fingers. Henry kicks Patrick in the butt to get him to stop and smiles at Stephanie to show her his matureness.

Henry continues to groove. (Suggest the Cure, "Let's go to Bed",) as the lyric "Let me take your hand I'm shaking like Milk" is sung, a well-built SECURITY GUARD (30), approaches Henry and taps him on the shoulder. Tom notices first.

TOM

(to Henry)

Dude, he knows you're stoned.

Henry is paranoid for a split second until he sees Tom snicker.

SECURITY GUARD

Scuse please.

HENRY

Yeah?

Henry removes his earphones.

SECURITY GUARD

May I speak with you for a minute.

HENRY

Sure?

The guard motions Henry to follow him. Henry looks at Tom. Tom mouths "busted" and snickers again. They walk side by side through a door marked "NO ADMITTANCE".

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

HENRY

I'm totally fine. Since when is it a crime to be a little loose---

The guard walks over to a REUTERS NEWS TELETYPE MACHINE ticking away and rips off the latest TELETYPE story and hands it to Henry. The machine continues loudly TYPING.

HENRY

What's this?

SECURITY GUARD

The Abu-Nidal terrorist group attacked our check-in gates in Rome and Vienna thirty minutes ago.

(An actual event)

HENRY

Holy shit?! Was anyone killed?

SECURITY GUARD

Eighteen of you Americans. We have word they will try to attack us today.

HENRY

Like this?

Henry points to the teletype scared.

SECURITY GUARD

We have too much firepower here. Probably their cowardly way, with a bomb.

HENRY

A bomb? Did you say bomb?

Henry tosses the paper on the floor.

SECURITY GUARD

Not if you help me stop them.

HENRY

Dude. You gotta get somebody else.

SECURITY GUARD

I picked you. You have honest face,
like...like Richie Cunningham.

HENRY

Seriously dude, there are plenty of folks
out there that are so wholesome you could
grow a plant on them.

Henry wrings his face in his hands.

SECURITY GUARD

I need you.

HENRY

I mean, what can "I" do? I don't even
know how to shoot a gun.

SECURITY GUARD

Help me test our security. We believe
someone on our staff is with their cause.
This will be the excuse we need to shut
the flight down and re-check the bags.

The guard produces a BIBLE with its innards removed
containing a diffused bomb.

HENRY

How do I know you aren't in on it and
that thing is for real?

SECURITY GUARD

You can see the cut wires. You must
trust me. You can tell no one.

HENRY

So, I just walk up to the guy, he finds
it and I get arrested. That sounds
great! Are you nuts?

SECURITY GUARD

I will be right there. I will tell you
exactly what to say, just look confused.

HENRY

That part's easy.

SECURITY GUARD

You will be saving the lives of all your
friends!

HENRY

OK. I'll do it!

The guard explains more to Henry as he puts the BIBLE in a WHITE GIFT SHOP BAG and place it inside his suitcase.

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT - LOBBY

HENRY

Forgot this.

Henry shows his PASSPORT to Tom and glances over to the guard and assures him he won't spill the beans. The guard nods.

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT - BEHIND COUNTER

Al-Banri anxiously loads bags on the conveyor belt after they have been checked and given a GREEN STICKER. The BLUE CANVAS BAG with a green sticker sits ominously to his right.

X-RAY VISION allows us to see the bomb ticking inside for a split-second. Al-Banri nervously looks over at the bag and gazes out at the rows of check-in passengers.

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT - LOBBY

Henry advances in the bag check line. He approaches the twenty something young lady CHECKER with his tan canvas SUITCASE.

CHECKER

(accent)

Open please.

Henry complies. She routinely checks his belongings.

CHECKER (CONT'D)

Did you leave your bag unattended?

HENRY

No, well, kinda. When I came out of the bathroom, my friends weren't there, but...nah.

CHECKER

Does anything look different?

Henry scans the bag, trying not to look at the white plastic gift shop bag.

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT - BEHIND COUNTER

Al-Banri carefully puts the BLUE canvas BAG with the bomb on the conveyor belt headed towards the plane.

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT -LOBBY

The checker grabs the plastic bag; takes out the Bible; opens it up and nearly faints as she quickly sounds the loud bullhorn ALARM.

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT - BEHIND COUNTER

Al-Banri panics. His eyes dart around as he immediately grabs the bomb off the belt putting it back in its original spot. Guards come running towards Henry, guns drawn.

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT - LOBBY

Henry's eyes are as wide as saucers. He has been scared out of being stoned.

ATTENDING GUARD

What has happened here?!

The original security guard cruises up with a broad smile.

SECURITY GUARD

Making sure everyone is safe. Shut down the plane and re-check everything!

INT. TEL AVIV AIRPORT BEHIND COUNTER

Al-Banri seethes. He burns a glance at Henry who he recognizes is the cause of the alarm.

FANTASY - DARK OFFICE

Al-Banri stands blindfolded, hands bound in a dark room with a single light bulb. A gun is held to his head by Abu. The gun FIRES.

END FANTASY

Al-Banri sees the guards and Henry now joking and shaking hands. Al-Banri must know his name! The checker places a GREEN STICKER on Henry's suitcase and tosses it on the conveyor belt headed towards Al-Banri. As the suitcase passes sweaty Al-Banri, he looks at Henry and rips the baggage tag off.

IT READS:

HENRY FITZPATRICK

1364 SHARP AVENUE

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

Al-Banri glares at Henry merrily explaining his antics to Tom and friends while walking down the final hallway to the plane. Padre Via argues with the security guard.

INT. HOTEL MAR MAR - INSTANBUL - AFTERNOON

Students ride the golden escalators to the lobby of the luxury Etap Mar Mar Hotel.

TOM
 (to Henry a la Mission
 Impossible)
 Da da da da da duh duh duh--

HENRY
 That's right. You owe me *huge* dude.

KATE
 I'm sure you saved our lives.

Kate pats Henry on the back as they walk towards their bags in a pile. Henry kicks aside a stack of HERALD newspapers next to the pile. The headline reads: ABU-NIDAL ATTACK ON ROME AND VIENNA KILLS 18.

INT. ABU'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Abu talks on the phone in front of a dated computer with the same copy of the HERALD.

ABU
 You are a failure and will be punished!

INT. AL-BANRI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

AL-BANRI
 It is not my fault. He is the one.

Al-Banri stares at the luggage tag.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

Abu punches the keys of his computer. Henry's FATHER appears on the computer with FITZPATRICK CIA printed near the side.

ABU
 But you say he is young?

AL-BANRI
 Yes, near my age.

ABU

Well, many people say I look very young too.

Abu puts his side to the mirror and sucks in his gut putting his hand on his belly.

ABU (CONT'D)

I have two perfect ones to take care of this assignment.

AL-BANRI

But I must finish it!

Abu pulls out two FILES. They are RIVA and NEEDA'S.

Al-Banri scans the MAP of the U.S. He finds SPOKANE and circles it with a red felt tip pen.

ABU

You had your chance to be a hero. First we will threaten the French with a bomb scare to raise more money first.

AL-BANRI (O.S.)

But I found him.

Abu ignores him and hangs up.

EXT. ROME AIRPORT - DAY

Padre Via checks off students names as they enter the bus. Tom and Henry remain inside clicking last minute pictures of the mayhem and bullet holes from the terrorist shootout.

PADRE VIA

Fitzpatrick!

Henry's ears perk up. He heads out the door.

HENRY

We had a burger right--

PADRE VIA

Save it. You kids are really sick sometimes.

Tom shoots Padre Via a peace sign and says nothing.

INT. TOUR BUS - DAY

Students lounge in various creative positions on the bus seats. Tom rests his head on Kate's shoulder as she rocks out to blaring HEAVY METAL MUSIC on her Walkman.

Henry sits alone writing in his journal. His foot is pushed through to the next seat where Adriane, dressed in Turkish Belly Dancer garb, expertly massages his socked foot.

Henry admires Stephanie talking near Nella. Stephanie turns around to find Henry staring. She seems a bit annoyed that he's being worshipped by Adriane. Nella jerks Stephanie shirt.

Time passes.

The bus is now on the city streets of Florence passing an inordinate amount of uncomfortable sweaty Italians, trash and Vespas spewing black smoke.

TOM

No Way! We're spending a year in this dump! This is like Gardena.

NANCY

Now Tom, look at their great style and culture.

Nancy smiles out the window observing a hip couple and then to a large woman in a moo-moo wearing sandals, waddling slowly. The woman stops and opens a large woven purse to grab a bandana. She first wipes her brow and then, without warning, her hand disappears under her moo-moo for a wipe of her nether regions where she tosses the bandana back in her purse. Nancy quickly covers her eyes with both hands like a child.

PATRICK

And the trash...the pollution...the dog shit.

Patrick and Tom look dumbfounded out the window at people expertly dodging a pile of dog poo. Nancy tries to stay positive.

NANCY

Look at the history, the beautiful buildings!

TOM

Look, that's the same arch my dad built for the Riveria models in Irvine.

NANCY

I think that arch beat your dad's by a few hundred years, silly.

The bus approaches Piazzale Michelangelo with its spectacular view of the city.

The Gonzaginis exit and line up on the stairs with the DUOMO in the background at the direction of Bruno. It is hotter than hell and humid. Some guys immediately take off their shirts. Nancy maintains her outfit sweating profusely, shoulders slumped, holding her wooden handled purse. Her composure is her duty.

EXT. PIAZZALE MICHELANGELO

BRUNO

Line up! The quicker we get this over with, the quicker we check you into your pensione, the quicker you go drink beer.

PADRE VIA

They don't need any encouragement.

BRUNO

It's better than saying get drunk and laid.

Padre Via throws up his arms and walks towards the students. He argues with a couple shirtless boys to put their shirts back. They just move away from him. Everyone is finally lined up. The city looms in the background.

PHOTOGRAPHER

(thick accent)

Everyone say Amore!

GROUP

Amore!

The shirtless boys flex their muscles.

The photographer snaps the photo. The photo freezes and a border appears around the picture. A CURSIVE "Gonzaga a Firenze 87-88" appears letter by letter at the bottom.

EXT. SYRIAN DESERT - AFTERNOON

Twenty young unsmiling Arabs line up in rows waiting for their picture to be taken. A photographer focuses under a black cloak next to his almost antique CAMERA. The photographer pulls his head out from under his cloak.

PHOTOGRAPHER

(in Arabic)

Everyone say Allah Akbar!

GROUP

Allah Akbar.

INT. PENSIONE BELLETINI - FLORENCE - AFTERNOON

Pensione Belletini is a 300-year-old beautiful original Palazzo with tiled floors and leather couches, located in the center of Florence.

Students file up the stairs and head down the hall past Bruno directing them to their rooms.

BRUNO

More roommates, more room, no whining.
Mommy's not here.

Henry and Patrick hobble down the corridor with their luggage. They glance at Nancy sitting on one of her many suitcases weeping.

HENRY

Hey Nance, what's the matter?

NANCY

(sobbing)

Ohhh, Henry, I know you're going to tease me.

HENRY

Try me.

NANCY

I needed a single. But I just can't live in...in...this. There's no closet space. The bathroom has one of the ga..gab--

PATRICK

Gabinettos. Shit holes in the ground. You've never had to aim before?

HENRY

Why do you think Italian women have such great thighs?

NANCY

I've never thought of that.

Nancy perks up, wipes the tears from her eyes and squeezes her thigh. Patrick goes in to her bathroom and starts to pee loudly.

NANCY (CONT'D)

Thanks Henry, I've got a lot of adjusting to do.

PATRICK
 (still peeing)
 Shitting in a hole in the ground is the
 least of our problems. There's no
 McDonald's OR Burger Ki--

HENRY
 But there are plenty of bars, no drinking
 age, and the kid is almost back to 100%!

Henry feels his glands. Patrick shakes off in the bathroom to
 the mild horror, yet intrigue of Nancy.

PATRICK
 See ya.

Patrick and Henry continue down the hall.

HENRY
 She has a nice rack under that sweater.
 You should get on that.

PATRICK
 Too much work. No one is seeing that
 except her doctor.

They kick the door open to their stark room. Patrick goes
 directly to the toilet.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
 Didn't want to be rude and drop my log at
 Nancy's.

HENRY
 You're so thoughtful. Turn the fucking
 fan on.

Patrick pokes his head out from the bathroom.

PATRICK
 We're lucky to have a lightbulb.

HENRY
 Ugggh.

EXT. ABU'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

A single LIGHTBULB illuminates the run-down office.

ABU
 I have special assignment for you.

Abu hands Needa and Riva plane tickets and new passports.

ABU

You are both going to America.

Riva raises his arm.

RIVA

For our people!

Abu walks away. Needa rolls his eyes at Riva.

NEEDA

You are such a hole licker. You say it like you don't even mean it.

Needa makes a closed "OK" sign and puts his tongue in it.

RIVA

We are going aren't we?

Needa mildly nods and checks out his fake PASSPORT and TICKET.

INT. PALAZZO ANTINORI - HALLWAY - DAY

Students mill around looking at their class schedules and talking in the large hallway of the 600-year old Palazzo that serves as their school. The bell RINGS.

Henry notices Stephanie walking with Nella. He waves. Stephanie returns a small wave and a smile. Stephanie enters the classroom first. Henry follows on her heels.

INT. CLASSROOM

Stephanie sits down. There is an empty seat next to her. Nella jumps up from her seat to take the empty seat, thus thwarting Henry. She flashes him a smug grin. Henry sits next to Nella to drive her crazy.

MRS. BALDINI, (65) a frail Italian teacher with dyed dark brown hair wearing a cashmere sweater, stands at the front of the classroom.

MRS. BALDINI

(in Italian only)

Attention students, as you know a condition of your acceptance into our program was a minimum of one year of Italian. If you don't understand me it's going to be a long year.

Mrs. Baldini strolls around the classroom.

MRS. BALDINI (CONT'D)

Does everyone understand me?

Most of the students nod. Nella realizes everyone is nodding. Nella begins to nod. Mrs. Baldini strides up to Nella and plays with her hair.

MRS. BALDINI (CONT'D)

Bella donna, you don't understand a word I'm saying, do you my little dumb bunny?

Henry, Stephanie and a few others who understand chuckle. Nella nervously nods and smiles looking around at the laughter.

MRS. BALDINI (CONT'D)

This class isn't going to be a joke like back in the states. I am not afraid to give F's, so let's start with a quiz.

Mrs. Baldini passes out a quiz. Many students are befuddled, including Nella who darts her eyes around to see whose paper is in view. Henry effortlessly begins his quiz and smirks at Nella trying to look at his paper. He teases her, hiding the answers and then showing her. Nella is hypnotized like a rabbit and a snake straining to see his answers.

Stephanie smiles at what is going on while easily whipping through her quiz.

Mrs. Baldini walks up, grabs Nella's quiz and RIPS it up!

MRS. BALDINI (CONT'D)

(still in Italian)

Smiling and your father's money might work in America.

Henry makes an "oooooh" face at furious Nella. Stephanie smiles with her eyes only at Henry to stay loyal to Nella.

The Bell RINGS. Students hand in their quizzes and disperse. Nella is furious.

NELLA

Henry, you think you're so fucking smart.

HENRY

Moi? Come on now baby, it's easier to love me than fight me.

NELLA

Fuck you. You're history in my group of friends.

Nella storms down the stairs. Patrick approaches Henry and gives him a slap on the back.

PATRICK

Nice, dude.

HENRY

She is such a cun--

Stephanie walks right in front of Henry, disgusted by his language.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Cunning...cunning, creature.

Stephanie shakes her head and hurries away.

Henry wrings his face in his hands.

Bruno observes the whole event in the near distance and saunters in his office with a grin.

PATRICK

For sure you ain't poking Holypoke now.

HENRY

I never say "Cunt", except around you.

Another girl walks by in disgust at Henry.

HENRY

You did it again.

The Bell RINGS again.

INT. DUSTER - AFTERNOON

CLOSE UP: An old WRISTWATCH.

Riva looks at his watch. Riva and Needa are dressed in GOODWILL CLOTHES. They are so hip, they are ahead of their time.

Needa rocks out to the RADIO. Riva is annoyed.

RIVA

(in Arabic)

How much further is this fucking Spokane place!

NEEDA

English! Only English, otherwise they will know we are the ones.

Riva glances at a piece of paper.

RIVA

This...Henry, must be very clever, posing
as student.

Needa tries to ignore him. Two hot young GIRLS pull
alongside their car on the desolate freeway. They keep pace,
smile and flirt. Riva notices.

RIVA

The whole country is the enemy. Their
smiles hide many bad things.

Needa can't resist the girls and grins his first smile.

RIVA (cont'd)

Do not look at them.

The passenger side girl whips up her top and flashes her
perfect breasts as the driver speeds away laughing.

Needa blushes.

NEEDA

I do not think they were hiding anything
bad.

RIVA

You see what happens when girl keeps
clitoris!

Needa shakes his head at Riva and smiles to himself.

INT. SCULPTURE CLASS

Henry diligently works on a BUST of himself.

Students mold and create at their respective workstations.
Henry is proud of his work and hopes Stephanie will notice.
She doesn't.

Bruno saunters in wearing his trademark leather sandals. He
turns on MUSIC for the students.

BRUNO

Let your mind expand!

Patrick FARTS.

BRUNO

Your mind Patrick.

Henry turns around and smiles. Melody hops over to assist Henry on his impressive project. Stephanie proudly works on an amazing nearly life sized EAGLE that looks professional. Bruno saunters by Stephanie.

BRUNO (CONT'D)

Looks like you've done this before.

STEPHANIE

Couple of times.

BRUNO

Support that span.

Bruno points to the Eagle's span. Stephanie nods.

Henry overhears students talking about upcoming trips, hearing buzz words like "AMSTERDAM", "PARIS" and "ROME".

HENRY

Dude, check it out.

Henry splays his hands at his bust to Patrick. Melody continues to fine touch his bust.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Yours looks like shit. What's that supposed to be?

PATRICK

It's my Mustang.

HENRY

After you wrecked it?

Patrick throws a small ball of clay at laughing Henry.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Speaking of shit. I'll be right back.

Henry takes off his smock and exits. Melody goes back to her work area.

Patrick has a devilish grin and quickly makes something and puts it on the lips of the Henry bust.

Henry bounces back in the room. Some students snicker at Henry's bust. He wonders what the commotion is until he sees that Patrick has formed an 8 inch girthy clay PENIS and rested it on the bust's lips.

Henry thinks it's kind of funny but quickly removes it and hurls it back at Patrick who catches it and puts it where his own penis is, and waggles it.

PATRICK

Hey, be nice to it dude.

Many students laugh, except for Stephanie still diligently working on her eagle.

The bell RINGS. Patrick takes his FRISBEE out of his backpack.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Let's round a crew to play Ultimate in Cascini.

HENRY

Sounds good.

Patrick flips a short toss to Henry. Henry zips it back and puts away his things.

Patrick is ready to throw it back. Henry creeps closer to Stephanie's project to admire her work.

PATRICK

Fitzpatrick!

Patrick flips the frisbee hard. Henry is not ready. He instinctually jumps out of the way. The FRISBEE sails toward unsuspecting Stephanie holding her EAGLE and rips through the body of the eagle, leaving Stephanie holding only one WING.

Henry is stunned at the catastrophe and drops his backpack to help.

STEPHANIE

Just stay away!

She turns her back on him. He is helpless and rushes back to his project.

HENRY

Stephanie...Steph, look!

Henry takes both of his fists and karate chops them into either side of his life-like bust, finishing up with a sock in his nose, ruining his own project. She is still pissed and puts the remnants on the shelf and hurries out of the room.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Fuck dude.

PATRICK

You should've caught it, pinner.

They stumble out of the classroom. Henry is dejected holding the frisbee. Melody chuckles at the whole scene.

INT. PENSIONE BELLETINI - HENRY'S ROOM - DAY

A POSTER of Kelly LeBrock in a bikini hangs on the ceiling. Henry and Patrick lie on their respective beds staring at the ceiling in their new personalized, poster-ridden room. Henry's journal lies on his chest.

PATRICK

I mean if they didn't have a box, why would you care?

HENRY

Because guys smell and fart and girls clean shit up.

Henry throws dirty UNDERWEAR from his bedpost at Patrick. It lands on his face. Patrick whips it off.

PATRICK

Some of those SBD's on the bus were not from dudes.

HENRY

I wish I could wine and dine her. At least I'd have a chance.

PATRICK

I thought *they* were just here to get laid?

Henry gets up to leave.

HENRY

(like his parents)

I want this place clean when I get back.

PATRICK

I'll get right on that.

Patrick raises up his legs, puts a lighter to his butt and FARTS, creating a blue streak. Henry smirks, shakes his head and leaves.

EXT. FLORENCE STREET

Henry walks dejected around the city. He admires the incredible BUILDINGS and elaborate WINDOW DISPLAYS. He finds himself on the other side of the Arno near SAN MINEATO CHURCH.

A THUNDERSTORM crashes out of nowhere, deluging RAIN on T-shirt clad Henry.

A VESPA roars up from behind. It's Melody, sporting only a wind breaker as protection.

MELODY

Get on!

Henry gladly hops on. They charge through the rain laughing at the elements, happy to be alive.

SERIES OF SHOTS IN THE RAIN:

WINDING ROAD- Their Vespa races by the Hotel Cora and Bello Sguardo.

PARKING LOT- Their Vespa spins around the exterior of Fort Belvedere.

TREE LINED AVENUE- The THUNDER booms, the RAIN pounds even harder. Melody pulls over to an ancient portico. They hop off to the shelter and start to shiver.

INT. ANCIENT PORTICO

HENRY

That was a blast! Thanks.

Henry takes off his shirt and wrings it. She checks out his toned body. They both still shiver and instinctively hold each other. Their eyes lock. They kiss, passionately.

In the shadows, Henry takes off her wet clothes and slips out of his shorts.

They proceed to make love.

Time passes. A carabinieri pulls up and shines his flashlight on the two. Henry covers her. He BARKS something at them.

HENRY

Ok, Ok.

They quickly put their damp clothes on, giggling about being busted.

EXT. FLORENCE STREET - SUNSET

The rain has stopped for now. Henry and Melody ride up in front of the school still damp. Henry gets off, French kisses her and waves goodbye.

HENRY

Tomorrow. Sounds good.

She speeds off. Patrick approaches.

PATRICK

If I didn't see it with my own eyes. You got the fat chick and moped all at once. Amazing.

Patrick pats Henry on the back. Henry can't speak. He can't even smile.

HENRY

Yeah.

Henry walks away from Patrick inside the Palazzo. Patrick shrugs and walks down the street.

Stephanie, writing on the protected Church steps across the street, witnesses the entire event.

INT. PADRE BRUNO'S OFFICE - DAY

Henry walks into Bruno's office sad and dejected. Bruno stands painting an oil PAINTING of Florence. He turns around and laughs at his appearance.

BRUNO

Well, look what the cat dragged in.

Bruno wipes his hands and hands him a towel. Henry dries his hair. Bruno resumes painting.

HENRY

Why are you only allowed to like the girls you're supposed to like.

BRUNO

Ooh. This is good.

Bruno puts his brush down.

Henry is frustrated.

HENRY

I mean, and you, they tell you, you can't bang girls. What a bunch of shit. No one way is right.

BRUNO

I agree.

Henry is shocked at his agreement but continues begging for an argument to get some answers.

HENRY

And, Mary had a cherry. Like she didn't get laid by Joseph in several barns. You think he was some nice guy who wanted to hang out with her for twenty years? He needed some action.

Henry makes a bucking motion with his hips. Bruno smiles, he can't believe how bold and real Henry is being, and he loves it.

BRUNO

I'm sure he did.

HENRY

I mean how can any ONE religion be right? Did someone come down on a spaceship and tell everyone this stuff? We made it up! The 10 commandments are just common sense.

BRUNO

Sounds like that Bible with a bomb exploded something inside you.

HENRY

I mean that Holocaust shit was fucked up and all! But if everyone just sat down and had a beer with each other, none of that shit would've happened. I mean why are they still trying to get them?

BRUNO

That's a whole different story. After the war, the Brits and the Allies gave away Palestinian land to the Jews as kind of an apology for all the atrocities that they did very little to stop.

HENRY

How could they do that?

BRUNO

They just did it. Palestine was a British colony. Back when everyone was (a la Robin Leach) "snatching up countries calling them their own". They gave back Hong Kong, Panama, but not this one.

HENRY

Whoa! I'd be pissed too.

BRUNO

They tried to divide it equally after the war, but the Palestinians who had been there for the last 1700 years said "no way", and because of that ended up with nothing.

HENRY

What a bitch slap to them.

BRUNO

The Brits tried keeping the peace for a while, but they were getting killed too so they jumped ship. The war was over for them. The Jews weren't going to lay down this time. They learned what that got them.

HENRY

It's totally like "Delta Force" there now.

BRUNO

Add to that a few minor exclusionary things like you can't own land unless you're Jewish and--

HENRY

That's tight. So they went from victims to full on perpetrators.

BRUNO

Not completely different from your country taking land from the Indians, except those guys are still fighting back.

HENRY

That was two hundred years ago.

BRUNO

Hey, everybody is on their own evolution.

HENRY

So on religion dude, how can YOU dedicate YOUR life to something you can shoot so many holes in?

BRUNO

Faith.

HENRY

Was that the name of some nun you poked?

Bruno chuckles.

BRUNO

The church took me in when my mother died.

Henry loses some of his agitation.

HENRY

What do you owe them?

BRUNO

I can help searching souls like you. I get meaning from that. That's how I'm leaving my mark on the world.

HENRY

Well I'm searching for a sweet girl with a rocket body who loves guys named Henry. So get to work.

BRUNO

Why does she have to have a rocket body?

HENRY

How do you know already? I'm ruined.

BRUNO

Relax. You can't rush love, life or death for that matter.

HENRY

So if whatever is gonna happen is gonna happen. Why do I give a shit?

BRUNO

Aaahh, but that's just it. You do give a shit, and you can't change that. That shines through no matter what you do, or who you do, in your case.

HENRY

Why doesn't everyone else follow the golden rule.

BRUNO

How boring if everyone did?

Henry feels he's got him now.

HENRY

So when someone murders someone, that has truth and meaning?!

BRUNO

It reminds you that it is terribly wrong. People die for a reason and evolve the world somehow when they do. There's a new generation everyday that needs to be reminded of what's right and wrong.

HENRY

Guess that applies to racism and a bunch of other shit. Feeling left out sucks.

BRUNO

Sei molto intelligente!

Bruno hugs Henry, but quickly releases wiping his wet hands on his jeans.

HENRY

Does that mean I'm getting an "A" in art?

BRUNO

We'll see how your work is.

Bruno goes back to painting his SCENE OF FLORENCE.

CUT TO:

INT. DUSTER - DAY

Needa POV: A snowy VIEW OF SPOKANE through the windshield.

Needa looks at a MAP. They approach Spokane from Sunset Hill and descend in to the mountain city. An uncreative BILLBOARD reads: WELCOME TO SPOKANE, A GREAT PLACE.

RIVA

What is so great?

NEEDA

Leave freeway here.

Riva exits the freeway and continues down the road.

RIVA

When we arrive, we must be quick. Find him. Kill him. If anyone stops us, we kill them.

NEEDA

Abu says just Henry.

RIVA

They are all the enemy. What is the address?

Needa holds the address but doesn't want to give it to him.

NEEDA

Maybe we find girl from car first, then
we kill Henry later.

RIVA

Gib me da address!

NEEDA

All the time you are so serious.

Needa dangles the paper at Riva. Riva snatches it from his hand and glances at it while driving. Riva U-turns around the median and parks in front of Bart's college house.

Riva takes one more look at the PRINTOUT. It shows "Henry Fitzpatrick CIA", and a PICTURE of Henry's father.

RIVA

Guns...Henry...kill!

NEEDA

(sheepishly)

OK.

Riva puts the car in park; grabs the keys; hops out and heads to the trunk. Needa is stuck in his jammed seat belt, pushing his body back and forth trying to make it release.

EXT. CARSIDE

Riva opens the trunk.

SMASH TO:

A snow ball SMACKS Riva square in the temple. Riva is startled and on the defensive, jerking his face toward its origin. Tabitha, dressed in a sheepskin coat and jeans, laughingly ducks in front of Riva. Riva is snowballed square in the face again.

RIVA

(in Arabic)

Damnit!

TABITHA

I am soooo sorry.

Tabitha gently flicks the snow out of Riva's hair and face. Riva jumps back and finishes wiping the snow with a scowl. Tabitha quits trying to console him and steps to Needa who continues to fumble with his seat belt.

Bart, dressed in his trademark tight blue-jeans, stomps toward a now wide-eyed fearful Riva.

BART

Hey pardner, Bart Winslow. Put'er there.

Bart takes Riva's forearm and forces him to shake hands with him, nearly lifting him off the ground with his unchecked super strength.

BART

Sorry bout that. Tabitha was jumping all around like a crazy raccoon. Ya'all gotta come inside for a cold one and warm up.

RIVA

No.

Only Riva sees the GUNS in the trunk.

BART

Ain't nothing as important as a free frosty. Get your buddy and git on in here!

RIVA

No.

Riva looks disgustedly to Needa still desperately wriggling, caught in his seat belt. He panics.

RIVA

Where is this Henry?! Henry Fitzpatrick.

BART

Shit fire! You are buddies of Henry's from It-all-E. Now, I ain't taking "no" for an answer.

Bart crouches down and effortlessly throws Riva over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes; closes the trunk with his free hand and heads up the stairs of the Craftsman style home.

Riva is awed by Bart's strength and looks helplessly back at Needa in the car.

Tabitha opens Needa's car door. She sexily leans over Needa with her fresh breasts and long hair; pushes the jammed LATCH together and releases awestruck Needa.

TABITHA

Poor thing, must not have these back in Italy. Come on now sweetie, come inside with me.

Tabitha takes speechless Needa by the hand and stands him up. She scans his funky grunge-esque hipster clothes.

TABITHA

I heard you Italians were snappy dressers.

Tabitha leads him inside like a helpless boy. Needa isn't completely convinced and brushes his clothes wondering if she is making fun of him.

INT. BART'S LIVING ROOM

Bart's house is filled with laughing students, foosball, a ping-pong table and a bar made out of steel kegs.

Needa spies Riva with Bart over near the bar. Tabitha seduces Needa to sit down on the couch.

RIVA

What is this frosty you drink so much of?

BART

Vitamin R!... It's good for ya.

Bart flexes his bicep. Riva admires.

RIVA

Is it alcohol?

BART

Ya want some alcohol? I'm sure I got some whiskey round heres somewhere.

RIVA

Alcohol is against my religion.

BART

Mine too. Makes me crazy!

Riva looks quizzically at two drunk guys doing a beer BONG.

RIVA

What is this?

BART

Wanna try it?

Bart stomps over to the two guys, borrows the BONG and returns to Riva.

BART

Lemme show ya how it's done.

Bart deftly takes a beer and empties it into the funnel while plugging the hole with his free thumb.

BART

It's one...two...three.

Bart expertly finishes the beer bong in seconds and lets out a loud BURP.

BART

Now it's your turn.

Bart prepares the beer bong and holds it for Riva.

RIVA

Will it make me strong like you?

Riva rams the hose to his mouth as Bart lets his thumb go. Beer gushes out the sides of Riva's mouth.

BART

Gotta relax buddy, but that was a good first timer. Let's try it again.

Bart loads up another beer into the bong. Needa smiles at Riva. Riva shrugs.

GUY #1

Hey who's up next?

A guy holds a ping pong paddle. Bart holds his finger high pointing down to Riva anxiously holding the beer bong.

Tabitha walks Needa upstairs.

INT. STAIRWELL

TABITHA

So you're family is from Syria originally, but now Palestine, Israel. Is that near Rome?

NEEDA

My family is all dead now.

TABITHA

Oh baby, I'm so sorry.

Tabitha standing one step higher on the stairs, kisses him.

TABITHA

Let me show you something.

INT. BEDROOM - SPOKANE

Time passes.

Tabitha and Needa sit on the bed sharing a PHOTO ALBUM.

TABITHA

And that's Henry and I double water-skiing.

Tabitha looks at Needa's face.

TABITHA

It's like you've never seen him before.

NEEDA

No it's that. He looks so young.

Tabitha turns the page, a PHOTO falls out.

TABITHA

I love this one with his Mom and Dad.

Needa grabs the picture. He SUPERIMPOSES himself and his own family in the PHOTO and rubs his eyes. Henry is finally human to him.

TABITHA

His dad just died too. He was the coolest, not around too much, but...

Needa can't speak. He looks at Tabitha. She kisses him again.

INT. HENRY'S ROOM

Henry looks at the same framed PHOTO as Tabitha on his bedstand. The sound of a SQUEAKING BED and MOANING fills the room through the wall. Patrick throws a baseball up in the air while lying on his back.

HENRY

Dude this is burnt. Everybody is outta here every weekend and the little poor boys are left to duke it out with 200 Italian guys for the 5 girls that put out.

PATRICK

Where's Chunky this weekend.

HENRY

Fuck you. Rome. She's the coolest one here.

Patrick backs off.

HENRY

I can't stand it anymore. Let's get out of here.

INT. BART'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Bart's house is in a full swing jam-packed party. Suggest "Living in America" (James Brown) BLASTING out of large black speaker. Riva and Needa are rip-roaring drunk, laughing and dancing with other smiling Americans, arm in arm, kicking their legs in the air.

NEEDA

(singing loudly)

Libbing in America!

RIVA

(singing)

Eye to eye...station to station.

NEEDA

(yelling)

America is the best!

RIVA

Is not too bad.

A party girl dressed in stars and stripes leggings shimmies behind Riva who ineptly follows her groove. They have never had so much fun in their lives.

INT. BART'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Beer cans, pretzels and trash litter the shag carpeted floor. Riva sleeps in a chair next to the stars and stripes girl who is passed out face down on the floor like a Jim Jonestown victim.

Needa and Tabitha sleep naked under a blanket on the couch. Bart CLANGS in the kitchen. Needa wakes up and slips away from comatose Tabitha, putting on his pants and then waking up Riva.

NEEDA
 (whispering)
 Wake up. We must talk.

Riva wakes up startled

RIVA
 Wha..wha..

Riva rubs his sore head.

NEEDA
 Come with me.

Riva follows behind Needa. Needa leans down and kisses Tabitha on the cheek before leaving. Riva looks down jealous.

RIVA
 We are not here to sleep with the enemy.

Needa puts his finger over Riva's lips. Riva bats it away.

EXT. BART'S PORCH

NEEDA
 You know. Henry does not live here. He is in Italy.

RIVA
 Why did Abu send us here?

Riva struggles to stay warm and jumps up and down.

NEEDA
 Think for yourself. Abu is not always right, dude.

Riva gets angrier.

RIVA
 Dude, what is dude?

NEEDA
 It is word you can put at beginning and end of sentence. I hear them.

TABITHA (O.S.)
 I need Needa!

Needa opens the door.

NEEDA
 Back in 15 minutes baby.

EXT. STREET

Riva and Needa walk to the corner telephone booth rubbing their hands together to keep warm.

RIVA
We must leeb now.

NEEDA
What about our new friends? And Tabitha?

RIVA
If dey knew truth, they would not be our friends.

NEEDA
I am not leebing!

RIVA
You are leebing with me when I say.

NEEDA
You can go. Go work for Abu! I quit!

RIVA
You can no quit! We train very hard. Abu will kill you.

NEEDA
You maybe train very hard. I...I no pay much attention. I am no good as fighter. I am a lover!

RIVA
I like it very much here too, drinking the Vitamin R and playing with the young girls breasts. But they help our enemy to take our country away. You know this!

NEEDA
These people here did not disgrace our country. They do not even know our country. They barely know what goes on in their own country.

RIVA
Then they will learn about our people and our cause or they can all die!

Riva makes a fist. Needa grabs his fist and lowers it.

NEEDA
The Koran says you must know it is wrong beforehand to have committed real evil.

Riva thinks about it.

RIVA

You just made that up.

Riva relaxes a bit but is still exasperated.

Needa shrugs.

NEEDA

But is pretty good, huh?

RIVA

How can we make them know our cause?

NEEDA

Our cause! Yes! I will NEVER understand how the Jews take our sacred land. But I am also told when they arrive, most of the land they took you wouldn't want your best goat to graze on. And America, they help support Israel to fight against us! The only people who know about this is the government. The people, they will never want to know about it. They want to know about...

Needa does a football block against motionless Riva who listens intently.

NEEDA (cont'd)

This football, and good price on the Rain Dogs. Not these things we know.

RIVA

But they make our people without homes.

NEEDA

We are not only place in world with problems. I read the TIME magazine on couch with Tabitha.

RIVA

They kill your parents and mine!

NEEDA

Your aunt tell me your mother choked on an olive pit.

RIVA

(sheepishly)

It was a Jewish restaurant.

Needa becomes more earnest.

NEEDA

In America, I see many people from all over world come to live, people no get angry and kill them.

RIVA

Yes, but they make people like us scrub their floors and wash their dishes.

NEEDA

Until they hab dare own floor and dishes.

RIVA

You are becoming one of them!

NEEDA

And you are too. You can no kill innocent people anymore. Killing their camel will not give you a camel.

RIVA

You are getting very bad with your examples.

NEEDA

We must call Abu to tell him the truth.

Needa puts his arm around Riva and heads toward the phone booth. Riva is initially startled by his arm, but then welcomes their new relaxed camaraderie.

RIVA

You are my best friend, you know that.

Needa nods.

INT. PHONE BOOTH

Riva and Needa smash in to the small phone booth, fumbling about for the phone number. Needa dials while Riva jumps up and down rubbing his hands together freezing.

NEEDA

You are jumping around like the night I take your sister. Stop it.

Riva socks Needa. Needa smirks.

RIVA

You are liar. You only kiss.

INT. ABU'S OFFICE -SUNSET

AL-BANRI

His master Abu's office. How can I help you?

Needa rolls his eyes and covers the phone.

NEEDA

(whispering)

It's hole licker Al-Banri.

Needa uncovers the phone.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

NEEDA (cont'd)

May I speak to Abu, this is Needa, it is very important.

AL-BANRI

If you have something to say to him, you can tell me first.

NEEDA

The Henry Fitzpatrick is no here. He is in Italy. He is not CIA, you make big mistake.

AL-BANRI

But I get address of his home.

Al-Banri puts his thumb to his chest.

NEEDA

Of his friend's home. You really fucked the goat on this one.

Abu walks in picking his teeth, rubbing his belly. He burps.

Abu mouths "who is it?". Al-Banri is nervous for his own fate.

AL-BANRI

Thank you very much for that information. We will take it from here.

Al-Banri hangs up the phone. He tries to play it cool.

AL-BANRI

That was Needa and Riva.

ABU

Mission completed?

AL-BANRI

No, he escaped to Italy.

ABU

Really. We will send our best allies for him.

AL-BANRI

It must be me!

ABU

If anyone gets the frequent flier miles it will be me.

Al-Banri pouts. Abu picks up the phone. Al-Banri prays he doesn't discover the truth.

INT. HALLWAY - PENSION BELLETINI

A twenty something ARAB MAN enters carrying a brown canvas GYM BAG. He scans the lobby and places the bag in a corner near the leather couch. The BAG TAG reads HENRY FITZPATRICK. The man quickly leaves.

EXT. PIAZZA SIGNORIA - FLORENCE

Henry and Patrick people-watch while eating their GELATO with tiny white spoons. Patrick's frisbee is under his arm.

HENRY

Thanks for the gelato dude.

PATRICK

My pleasure man. At least I'm glad you're here.

HENRY

Me too.

Henry and Patrick toast their cups.

INT. LOBBY -PENSIONE BELLETINI

A GYPSY enters the lobby with a bulging knapsack. He spies the unattended bag and beelines for it. Just then, SILVANO (45), the burly good-looking owner of the pensione, sees the gypsy. The gypsy grabs the bag and runs like hell. Silvano runs after him out the door yelling.

SILVANO

(in Italian)

You piece of shit! You better run!

Silvano is steaming and calls the police.

EXT. PENSION BELLETINI

Henry and Patrick toss the frisbee while walking down the street. The gypsy hauls ass down the street right in between their play.

PATRICK
Wow dude! He's fast.

They stop playing and run up the stairs of the pensione.

INT. LOBBY -PENSIONE BELLETINI

Silvano stands waiting for an answer on the other line.

SILVANO
Damn Carabinieri!

HENRY
Che fai Silvano.

SILVANO
(heavy accent English)
Damn gypsy stole something from the lobby here.

A loud ground shaking BOOM! rattles the ground like an earthquake.

HENRY
Holy shit! What was that?

Tom and Kate come out of their room looking freshly sexed. A STUDENT runs in the lobby from outside.

STUDENT #1
You guys, come check it out! This guy blew himself up in the piazza.

The student turns around and runs back toward the mayhem. Tom makes an "oooh" face at Henry as they all head out the door.

INT. ABU'S OFFICE

Abu stands furiously talking on the telephone while Al-Banri sits attentively nearby.

ABU
What do you mean the bomb blew up a gypsy! I will come kill him myself!

Abu slams the phone down. Al-Banri jumps up.

AL-BANRI
I can identify him.

Abu thinks for a moment.

ABU
OK. But no room service this time, no
movies, no nothing. We are freedom
fighters not playboys.

Al-Banri nods.

EXT. BART'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Riva and Needa slowly walk up the stairs of Bart's house and enter.

INT. BART'S HOUSE

Needa sits on the couch with Tabitha. Riva stands nearby.

NEEDA
We must talk to Henry.

TABITHA
Don't look so worried baby.

Tabitha walks in the kitchen, they follow.

INT. KITCHEN

TABITHA
I know Bart has their number right here.

Tabitha points to a large yellow stickie on the wall. She dials the phone. The kitchen is a shambles from the party and Bart's breakfast creation.

INT. PENSIONE BELLETINI - NIGHT

Adriane walks over to pick up the ringing wall phone. She is in her bathrobe with a facial clay mask and her hair in a towel.

ADRIANE
Pronto?

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

A bag of "Prontos" chips lies near Tabitha. She is amazed at Adriane's telepathy and crunches in to a chip.

TABITHA
Adriane?!(squeal) It's Tabitha!

ADRIANE

Oh my God! Tabby cat, how are you?

TABITHA

Doing guh-rate! Met a couple of your Italian throwbacks.

ADRIANE

Really?! I haven't had any to throw back, yet.

TABITHA

You still doing that semi-virgin thing?

ADRIANE

Did Henry tell you that?

TABITHA

Where is that dirty dog?

ADRIANE

There was some big "boom" and they all ran out of here.

TABITHA

So tell him to give us a call here at Bart's.

ADRIANE

You got it. I'll have him call you. Ciao.

TABITHA

We're fixing to do that right now. Buh-bye.

Tabitha goes to the fridge and opens up both doors.

TABITHA

We're going to have to fatten you boys up.

INT. BRUNO'S OFFICE - EVENING

Henry, Patrick and Tom stand excitedly talking over Bruno's shoulder while he carefully works.

PATRICK

--Should of seen it Bruno. There was "body" everywhere.

BRUNO

You guys need to be more careful.

Bruno places another dot of liquid on a EURAIL PASS with a dropper.

BRUNO

Step two.

Another dot.

BRUNO (cont'd)

Three...Viola!

Bruno wipes the Eurail clean with a tissue and hands it to Henry.

BRUNO

Who's next.

HENRY

Where'd you get this stuff?

Henry marvels at Bruno's precision on his EURAIL.

BRUNO

France, they use it to remove ink from clothes, but as you can see it has other uses.

Tom shoves his Eurail under Bruno's nose.

BRUNO (CONT'D)

This ought to keep you up with some of the rich kids.

Bruno meticulously works on Tom's Eurail Pass.

HENRY

You're the best Bruno.

BRUNO

And if you get busted, you're all on your own.

Henry hugs Bruno.

BRUNO

I noticed you three haven't signed up for my fund-raiser for the orphanage.

TOM

Dude, we're not selling cookies.

BRUNO

All you have to do is get drunk.

Patrick high fives Tom and Patrick.

PATRICK

We can do that.

EXT. PENSION BELLETINI -AFTERNOON

Henry and Melody walk arm and arm with Tom, Patrick and Kate out the front door of the pensione carrying small bags.

A blue shiny PORSCHE pulls up. The window rolls down. Adriane pokes her head out.

ADRIANE

Here's the address of the pad at the beach. Give me a call when your train gets in.

Henry snatches the paper. The Porsche SQUEALS away almost hitting Al-Banri who is busy looking at a MAP of Florence. He jumps out of the way and then notices Henry. His eyes widen and then sharpen.

Henry and gang saunter past Al-Banri, not even noticing him.

Al-Banri turns to follow them as they continue to the train station. He places his hand on his knapsack outlining a GUN.

INT. SANTA MARIA NOVELLA TRAIN STATION - FLORENCE

Henry and his gang walk down the platform towards the 2nd class car. He notices Nella, Stephanie and Nancy struggling with their Louis Vuitton luggage climbing in to a 1st class car. Stephanie jumps on first, then Nella who ignores Nancy. Nancy struggles with her luggage. Al-Banri waits back 200 feet.

NANCY

Nella, can you help?

NELLA

I told you not to bring so much.

The train WHISTLE blows. The loudspeaker announces their departure. Nancy panics. Henry steps in.

HENRY

Hey Nance, why not come sit with us?

NANCY

Oh hurry Henry!

HENRY

Relax.

Henry effortlessly grabs her stuff, hands Patrick a bag and they all jump on the slow moving train, their car is 2nd class. Al-Banri jumps on Nella's first class train.

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT

Henry puts away Nancy's things and makes a seat for her in their cozy cabin. Nancy sits down next to gruff Kate and smiles. Kate just stares at her.

NANCY

You know that Nella, she's just not a very nice person sometimes.

HENRY

Why not hang with us this weekend.

NANCY

I just think I'll do that. A girl's got to try some new things sometime.

TOM

Right on Nance.

Tom leans over and high-fives her.

Henry shakes his head at Patrick who holds two fingers straight up trying unsuccessfully to wedge an opposing finger in between them, because they're too tight.

INT. NELLA'S TRAIN CAR

Nella busily splays her things about her rail car, making it like her home. Al-Banri appears at the door and begins to sit down, moving some of Nella's things to one side.

NELLA

Excuse me, this car is taken.

AL-BANRI

You do not own the train.

Al-Banri sits down anyway. Nella is frustrated.

NELLA

(to Stephanie)

I can't believe Nancy is hanging out with them. She better watch it.

STEPHANIE

Or what.

Stephanie looks at her stone faced. She begins to read her book.

Nella starts looking at her compact mirror and primping. Al-Banri mocks her every move.

NELLA
(to Al-Banri)
Can I help you?

AL-BANRI
Is free country, no?

Nella fumes. Al-Banri mocks her fuming.

TIME PASSES

Nella, Stephanie and Al-Banri nap. Nella has created a partition out of her school book so Al-Banri can't watch her face anymore. The train stops. They continue to doze.

EXT. TRAIN STATION

Henry and the gang hobble by their window. The train starts taking off. Nancy calls out.

NANCY
Bye Stephanie! I'll see you Monday.

Stephanie jumps up and struggles with the window, finally opening it. She sticks her head out, obviously sad, and a bit jealous of Nancy's impending fun.

STEPHANIE
Where are you going?

NANCY
With them!

She waves at the gang, including Henry. Henry waves back.

Nella sticks her head out.

NELLA
What about your soothing facial and mud pack?

NANCY
Take mine.

Al-Banri jumps up in a panic and realizes he's missed Henry. He runs to the train car window and looks out at his failure. The train picks up speed.

He returns to Nella's train car and sits down, crosses his arms and gives Nella an annoying smile.

EXT. BEACH - ANSEDONIA - DAY

Henry, Tom, Kate and Nancy traipse their bags and bedrolls along the beautiful nearly deserted Mediterranean beach.

HENRY

Well gang, this looks as good a place as any.

NANCY

Oh my god, how embarrassing to show up at that man's place and get turned away!

PATRICK

This will be good for you.

NANCY

I've never slept outside! And there are animals!

HENRY

Probably just a few rats and things.

NANCY

I should have gone to the spa. I...I just can't handle this. We're going to get held up by bandits and raped, I just know it.

TOM

Ya gotta lose it sometime.

TIME PASSES

The group huddles around a small campfire. The sun drops in the Western sky. Nancy wears a LANZ OF SALZBURG nightgown. Tom hands Nancy a COKE CAN fashioned in to a pipe and loads a chunk of GREEN BUD. Henry cuddles and makes out with Melody.

NANCY

You sure this isn't going to cause brain damage or anything.

TOM

You'll be fine Nance, look at me!

Tom smiles with Chinese eyes as Nancy awkwardly takes a hit and COUGHS.

INT. STEFANO'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Adriane coughs after doing a shot.

STEFANO

You need another drink, and then we play a game. (to Paolo in Italian) Peek-a-boo with my sausage.

Stefano and Paolo laugh. Adriane is wasted and stares off into space.

ADRIANE

I really can't...(hiccup) I shouldn't have had the last three.

Stefano reaches down and callously grabs her breast. Adriane is horrified and bats his hand away.

STEFANO

(snickering)

Those very nice.

Adriane looks around to Paolo for help but sees that he isn't any.

STEFANO (CONT'D)

We will have much more fun if you relax.

Paolo shrugs.

ADRIANE

Paolo! Help me!

PAOLO

He is my friend Adriane. We stay at his house.

Adriane is thunderstruck at being betrayed by her love. Stefano reaches back into Adriane's blouse for another grab and rips her blouse as his hand is batted away.

ADRIANE

Get off of me!

Adriane jumps up in anger and pulls her shirt back together.

ADRIANE (CONT'D)

Paolo! How could you?

PAOLO

Very easily I thought. Look at the way you are dressed.

ADRIANE

The way I'm dressed!

PAOLO

You dress like a whore. I figure no problem.

Adriane looks down at her torn outfit, her mascara running.

ADRIANE

I'm a..a..virgin. I...I loved you.

Adriane weeps stronger.

PAOLO

Hymen, no hymen, what is difference. You American girls know you love the Italian cock.

Paolo grabs his crotch and smiles sinisterly.

Adriane spins around and rushes out of the room.

PAOLO (CONT'D)

(In Italian)

What did I say?

STEFANO

You told me this American girl was easy. Why did you come down to my house.

PAOLO

Maybe she is just playing hard to get.

Adriane storms out the front door wheeling her large suitcase by a leash.

EXT. VILLA - FRONT PATIO

STEFANO

(in English)

You don't know what you're missing, stupid American girl.

Adriane continues walking briskly, wobbling momentarily from the cobblestones on her high heels. She spins around.

ADRIANE

Yeah! I think I can wait a lifetime for this!

Adriane holds up her pinky.

Paolo laughs.

Stefano hits Paolo.

STEFANO
(in Italian)
What did you tell her.

PAOLO
Nothing.

Paolo smirks, Stefano hits Paolo again in the arm.

EXT. ANSEDONIA BEACH

Tom looks over in the distance and spies Adriane storming towards the beach with her wheeled suitcase in tow. Her suitcase falls over. She drags it on the sand.

TOM
Look! She got tossed too.

Adriane gets closer. Her suitcase won't wheel on the sand and she leaves it to continue tromping toward the group in her high heels. It's obvious she has been crying, and her shirt is ripped. Henry jumps to her aid.

HENRY
Did that asshole do this to you? Tom,
let's go.

ADRIANE
No, no just forget it. How could I have
been so stupid?

Adriane sits down and weeps. She pops her blue contacts out, flicks them on the sand and puts on her glasses.

ADRIANE
I really thought he liked me. How could
I just let him put you guys out on the
beach? You must hate me.

KATE
Just a little.

Kate smiles at Adriane and hands her the Coke can for a hit of marijuana.

NIGHT TIME:

All are nestled in their sleeping bags.

ADRIANE

(singing drunkenly)

"Oh I wish I was an Oscar Mayer
wiener...that is what I really wanna
be... cause if I were an Oscar Mayer
wiener...everyone would be EATING me.

KATE

That's it.

Kate zips the bag over her head and snuggles back with Tom.

Adriane continues to sing zipped under the bag.

ADRIANE

(muffled a la Pina Coloda
song)

"If you like penis a-lot uh...and getting
fucked in a truck.

Nancy giggles and gets into being stoned in her sleeping bag.

INT. SPA HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Al-Banri sprawls on his bed picking his teeth after just
eating a huge dinner. He sighs and clicks on the remote for
the television.

INT. HENRY'S ROOM - FLORENCE - DAY

Their backpacks litter the room. Kate lies on her stomach
filing her nails with her feet in the air as Tom dumps a cup
full of SAND out of his shoe letting it run through his
fingers. Henry eagerly reads a pamphlet.

KATE

The maids are gonna kick your ass.

TOM

I miss it babe.

Tom pours some of the sand in his hair and shakes his head.

A KNOCK on the door. Patrick pokes his head in.

PATRICK

Bruno wants us to help set up.

HENRY

I'll let you two have a conjugal.

Henry grabs his coat and exits.

EXT. PENSIONE BELLETINI-FLORENCE

Henry and Patrick bounce out of the arched doorway. In the outdoor cafe across the street sits Al-Banri, now dressed elegantly, with shopping bags that read Gucci and Ferragamo sitting by his side. Al-Banri quickly finishes his coffee and jumps up following them encumbered by his many bags. They arrive at the bar L'ANGELO AZZURO. Al-Banri realizes he's useless and doesn't follow.

INT. L'ANGELO AZZURO BAR - FLORENCE - EVENING

CLOSE UP of a beer stein being filled with Heineken.

The Gonzaginis crowd the blue neon modern bar. Tables sit in rows covered in beer pitchers. Bruno stands on a chair with a STOPWATCH.

BRUNO

OK, senti ragazzi! The object of 100 shots night is to drink a shot every 60 seconds. If you make it to 100, it's free! If you don't, we keep your \$50 bucks.

Bruno motions Nella over and puts his arm around her.

BRUNO

Nella is donating an extra \$20 for every person who completes it.

Nella crosses her arms and rolls up on the balls of her feet.

Students eagerly fill their shot glasses with Heineken and prepare for their drunken journey. Bruno clicks the stopwatch.

BRUNO (cont'd)

Bottoms up! Come on Henry, this should be nothing for you.

Students slam their shots and quickly refill their glasses.

Al-Banri looks through the window, waiting outside with his backpack.

TIME PASSES

Several students are passed out in their seats as sober Bruno laughs, looking at his watch. It appears the orphans have won.

BRUNO

Number, Seventy Five.

Bruno motions with his thumb to guzzle. Everyone is stinking drunk, laughing, kissing, groping. The middle-aged bar OWNER is exasperated. He has never seen a group act like this.

The bathroom is backed up with people. Nancy is bombed, but tries to remain her composure in her monogrammed sweater. Melody refills everyone's mugs.

TOM
(to Henry)
Dude, I'm gonna blow.

Tom pulls Henry out to the curb. Al-Banri moves to the shadows and fiddles in his bag.

EXT. L'ANGELO AZZURO BAR

HENRY
Here?

TOM
Ready?

Al-Banri pulls his GUN out of his backpack and begins to take aim at Henry.

AL-BANRI
(to himself)
Ready.

An older smiling ITALIAN COUPLE, interested in the commotion, brushes in to Al-Banri, catching him off guard, scaring him. The couple becomes concerned when they come upon Henry and Tom hunched over.

TOM
One...

HENRY
Two.

TOM
Three!

Beer rips out of Tom's innards. Henry is grossed out and laughing, easily following suit. They LAUGH hysterically, trying to one-up each other on distance. Stephanie looks out the window and sours her face, turning around. The Italian couple is horrified at the paradox and hurries away.

TOM
Karen Carpenter was on to something. I
out-shot you dude.

Tom points just as the bar owner comes out to angrily shoo them away.

HENRY

Let's get out of here.

TOM

Damn Orphans got my money!

Tom and Henry stumble down the ancient street, arm in arm. Al-Banri is furious. He puts his gun away, and follows.

EXT. PENSIONE BELLETINI

TOM

Fucking door's locked.

Tom bangs the door.

TOM

Fuck this!

Tom rocks the door and rips it open with a strong pull.

Tom and Henry gallop up the stairs. Al-Banri is pushed aside by the mob of drunk students from 100 shots nights.

INT. PENSIONE BELLETINI

Mayhem ensues. Someone brings out their boom box and puts on some OLD SCHOOL FUNK. (suggest Rick James "You and I") Everyone starts boogieing. Students raid the honor bar near the front desk and don't sign for anything. Silvano runs out from the back room in horror. Hot Adriane quickly grabs Silvano and dirty dances with him.

Nancy stumbles in, sweater in hand, her oxford shirt untucked. She dangles a small wooden handled purse. She carelessly tosses it on the couch and starts to happily jiggle offbeat to the music.

SILVANO

Che fai!

A girl taps Henry on the shoulder and points to the wall phone.

HENRY

(yelling)

Who is it?

GIRL

Your friends in Spokane.

Henry jumps over to the phone and plugs his ear with one finger.

HENRY

Is it Bart?

INT. BART'S HOUSE

TABITHA

No! It's Needa, here!

Tabitha hands Needa the phone and goes into the kitchen.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

HENRY

What, you need a beer?

NEEDA

Hello Henry, I must tell you, you are in great danger.

HENRY

What Bart? I think that would be great if you wanted to bang her! That's cool dude, that was last year. She's her own woman.

NEEDA

You must leave Florence now. They will try to kill you.

A cute girl grabs Henry to go dance.

HENRY

It's too loud dude. I miss you too. Give Tabitha a good spanking for me. She loves that. Ciao for now.

Henry hangs up and goes back to boogie.

Tabitha walks back into the room.

NEEDA

What is good spanking?

TABITHA

This!

Tabitha gives Needa a firm swat on his butt. He jumps in surprise.

TABITHA

Did you get to tell him your important news?

NEEDA

I do not believe he understood. We must telephone again when is more quiet.

Tabitha caresses his face, hugs him and kisses him on the lips.

TABITHA

Quiet. I like the sound of that.

Needa looks at Riva very concerned while hugging Tabitha.

INT. PENSIONE BELLETINI - FLORENCE

HENRY

Dude, where's Melody.

TOM

It's all you can eat at Pizza Pino.

Henry is not amused.

TOM

Kidding.

Henry runs downstairs.

EXT. PENSIONE BELLETINI-FLORENCE

Henry spies Melody walking arm in arm with an Italian man. The man gives Melody a sloppy kiss. Henry jumps in front of her.

MELODY

What are you doing?

She turns back to the man. Henry can't believe it. The man continues to caress her.

HENRY

I can't believe it.

MELODY

Why don't you get on your moped with Patrick and find another fat chick. She'll appreciate it, right?

Henry is stunned.

Melody turns away. The Italian man is puzzled.

MELODY

Non c'e' una problema. E' mio fratello.

Patrick stands at the doorway witnessing the event.

PATRICK

Oooh, Dude, sorry.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - FLORENCE - EVENING

Al-Banri winces and holds the YELLING telephone away from his head.

AL-BANRI

This hotel is most close to Fitzpatrick.

The YELLING continues.

AL-BANRI

I only buy the new clothes to look like the people.

The YELLING gets louder, Al-Banri winces.

AL-BANRI

Do not worry, I will trace his every move.

The YELLING is short, and then a CLICK.

Al-Banri hangs up the phone, wets his index finger and shines a spot on his new shoe. He clicks back on the TV with the remote. He cuts in to his Bistecca Fiorentina and savors it while watching an old episode of "All My Children".

AL-BANRI

Erica, you are such a bitch. I love you.

EXT. PENSIONE BELLETINI - FLORENCE - MORNING

Sunglassed students groggily line up with their bags and winter wear intent on a long weekend of skiing. Bruno checks off their names as they enter the bus.

INT. WINDOW SILL

Al-Banri looks down from his hotel window with scorn. He takes turn choosing different students in the SCOPE of his gun.

POV: GUN SCOPE: Henry walks outside, hugging various students.

Al-Banri quickly zips his bag and gathers his things.

EXT. PENSIONE BELLETINI

The students finish loading the bus. Bruno gets on, the doors close and the bus takes off. Al-Banri follows in his rented BMW.

INT. BUS - DAY

Students sit in their various cliques and nurse their hangovers and moan, relaxing to 80's MUSIC on the P.A. System.

Al-Banri's BMW is seen through the back window.

TIME PASSES

INT. AL-BANRI'S BMW

The bus encounters steep winding mountain roads. Al-Banri looks up puzzled at the majestic peaks through the windshield. A student sticks his head out of the bus and PUKES on Al-Banri's windshield.

Al-Banri turns on the wipers which makes it worse.

The bus finally arrives in Cervinia, with a breathtaking view of the Matterhorn in the background. Al-Banri parks nearby.

The students flood out of the bus, throwing snowballs, giddy about the weekend.

Al-Banri stays in his car with his hands clenched on the steering wheel, a bit scared of their enthusiasm.

INT. RED DRAGON LODGE -EVENING

The lobby teams with students. Al-Banri pushes his way to the front desk.

FRONT DESK MAN

Buona Sera, signore.

AL-BANRI

One room please, deluxe with view.

FRONT DESK MAN

(heavy accent)

I am very sorry sir. We are fully booked.

The man senses the disappointment and tries to please.

FRONT DESK MAN (cont'd)

But we do have one small room, near the elevator.

AL-BANRI

I will take it.

Al-Banri presents his credit card. The man takes it and runs it through the machine. It is denied.

FRONT DESK MAN

I am very sorry sir. This card has been cancelled. We take travelers checks, and of course cash.

Al-Banri storms out to his BMW.

EXT. RED DRAGON LODGE

Al-Banri tries to start the engine. The battery is dead. He bangs his hand on the wheel and attempts to get comfortable for the evening, but is woefully unsuccessful.

EXT. RED DRAGON LODGE - MORNING

Al-Banri's BMW windows are frosted from the inside. Al-Banri opens the door. He is blue from the cold.

Henry and several students mill near the rental center. Henry, Tom and Patrick grab their skis and head toward the long gondola lift line.

Al-Banri notices an unattended pair of skis and pink boots unattended. He snags them.

EXT. NEAR GONDOLA

Al-Banri hurries near the long lift line, noticing how others are putting on their boots. His boots are obviously women's and are too small, but he makes them work.

Except for a small jacket, Al-Banri is completely unprepared for skiing. He carries his small backpack while he obnoxiously pushes through the line to be closer to Henry. Nella and Stephanie crowd in with the line near Henry.

Al-Banri hides his face from Nella and Stephanie.

NELLA

(to Patrick)

I hope this mountain is big enough for us to not keep running into you dolts.

PATRICK

It's just a little bit bigger than your ass Nella. Don't worry you wouldn't be able to keep up.

The Gondola doors slide open. The crowd surges forward. Al-Banri is one of the last to make it inside. The doors close.

INT. GONDOLA

The crowd makes OOOOOH and AAAAAAH sounds going over the rhythmic bumps created via the pylons. Al-Banri mocks the laughing and sounds of Henry and friends. Tom stares at Nella looking for a fight.

TOM

I don't get it. I mean usually fat girls are really nice.

PATRICK

Or at least appreciative. There's nothing worse than a fat bitch.

HENRY

You fuckers have gotten me in enough trouble.

Henry backs away.

EXT. TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN

Al-Banri emulates them putting on their skis.

Henry, Tom and Patrick take off with a WOO-HOO!

Al-Banri pushes off and gains speed. He can't stop. He somersaults in a ball of skis and poles finally crashing in to a group ski lesson, sending them to the snow.

SERIES OF SHOTS: Suggest "Fire in the Twilight" Wang Chung

STEEP POWDER RUN- The Henry, Tom and Patrick carve expert figure eights down the mountain.

JUMP RUN- The three perform Daffies and Spread Eagles.

INT. ZERMATT SKI LODGE - DINING ROOM - ONE P.M.

Tom, Patrick, Henry, Kate and three girls analyze their menus and boisterously recap their day.

A commotion behind their table interrupts them. A large effeminate balding man (35) with a sunburned face and sweat on his brow, is enraged at the waiter. The waiter remains annoyingly calm.

35 YEAR OLD MAN

I beg your pardon! I work very hard on
my weigh---

WAITER

Eska-to fatty-gay?

35 YEAR OLD MAN

You French really have some nerve!

Henry jumps to the rescue with a smile.

HENRY

Dude...relax. He's asking if you're
tired, like fatigued.

The anger erases from the man's face and he smiles at the
waiter. The waiter smiles back. They are friends now.

35 YEAR OLD MAN

Thank you so much young man.

HENRY

No sweat.

Henry sits down, proud of his accomplishment. The waiter
approaches their table.

WAITER

(heavy accent)

Zee fat gay man wishes to buy all of your
lunches.

Henry beams over to the man and gives a huge thumbs up.

HENRY

Right on dude!

Henry smiles and shoots a hang loose sign back at the man.

TOM

Gay men rule!

Kate looks quizzically at Tom.

TIME PASSES

Dirty plates and beer steins litter their table.

LOUDSPEAKER

Tutti gli gente che alloggiano a Cervinia
devono partire adesso.

Students ignore the loudspeaker.

LOUDSPEAKER (CONT'D)

(In French)

(LOUDSPEAKER (CONT'D)

(In German)

(LOUDSPEAKER (CONT'D)

(accented)

All persons staying on the Cervinia side
must leave immediately.

The waiter approaches. The loudspeaker systematically
repeats the message in the several languages.

WAITER

I guess you must leave now.

HENRY

What for?

WAITER

Big storm coming. They do not want you
stranded here.

PATRICK

There's no storm.

Patrick motions his hand at the sunny window.

WAITER

Down here, but the world is very
different up there.

Patrick looks toward the peak and notices fast moving clouds
swirling, and a grey front approaching.

PATRICK

Guess it's time to rumble.

The gang quickly gathers their things and heads for the tram,
thanking their lunch benefactor.

INT. LOWER TRAM BUILDING - ZERMATT

Henry and gang approach Nella, Stephanie, Nancy and her
entourage.

NELLA

So, we even switched countries and we
still run into you.

KATE

I'm not listening to this crap on the way
up.

NANCY

Hi you guys! How was your day?

Nella looks at Nancy like she's on thin ice.

TRAM OPERATOR

Everyone aboard!

Through the window, Al-Banri staggers in to the restaurant frozen, bedraggled and beaten.

The group enters the tram. The doors shut and the tram begins its ascent. Al-Banri scrambles up to the departing tram in frustration.

INT. TRAM - ZERMATT

The tram continues up the sun drenched hill. Henry's and Nella's gangs stand at opposite sides of the tram.

NELLA

Such a gyp.

TRAM OPERATOR

I hope we are not too late.

The operator looks ominously out the window up the hill. A tram full of people descends past them.

The tram rocks wildly now engulfed in a white out.

TOM

Whoa dude, gnarly. Remember when that tram fell at Squaw Valley.

Tom smashes one palm into the other. One of Nella's gang begins to cry.

NELLA

Shut up Asshole.

Even Tom is now terrified as the tram swings like windblown clothes on a clothesline.

TRAM OPERATOR

This is not good. We are too late. You must wait in the hut.

The tram BANGS into a pylon sending everyone off balance. Everyone SCREAMS.

HENRY

Can't we just reverse and go down!

The operator shakes his head. The students can barely make out the hut that they are slowly approaching. The tram SLAMS into the guiding rails, unable to enter its safety. The students SHRIEK in horror. Henry helps steady terrified Stephanie.

TRAM OPERATOR

I must have silence!

The tram continues to bang wildly against either side of the hut entrance. The operator expertly times the swinging and guns the tram, finally entering the shelter.

TRAM OPERATOR (CONT'D)

You must stay here until the storm passes.

HENRY

Why don't you just take us down.

TRAM OPERATOR

Instructions from management. They don't want to put you up for the night.

HENRY

Those cheap bastards. How long do we have to wait up here?!

TRAM OPERATOR

One hour, two hours, maybe all night. I am not God. These storms can kill. Blankets are in the closet.

RADIO (O.S.)

Did you get rid of the Americans?

TRAM OPERATOR

All disembarked. Ready for return.

NELLA

You're not leaving us!

TRAM OPERATOR

Be good to each other.

The tram door closes. It descends into the white.

NELLA

I am not spending the night up here!
Especially with you.

Nella glares at Henry and Patrick.

STEPHANIE

Maybe it's not such a bad idea.

Patrick opens the dust laden closet and COUGHS. He returns with an old skanky wool blanket resting it on Nella's head. She bats it off her head in disgust.

NELLA

If you want to spend the night with THEM, go right ahead.

PATRICK

I didn't come here for this either.

TOM

Come on. They're only rentals.

The students chuckle at the devilish logic and begin to prepare their equipment. They SCRAPE their skis towards the door.

Henry notes Stephanie's apprehensiveness as their eyes connect.

PATRICK

Last one down is a rotten egg. There's a warming hut with col' beer a half mile down.

Patrick swings the door open. The gale force wind and snow rushes in. Patrick and Tom disappear into the white, quickly followed by Nella and her entourage. Henry notices the terror on Stephanie's face and SCRAPES his skis over to her.

HENRY

You ready to try it? Don't worry, I'll make sure you get down.

Henry nods at Nancy.

HENRY (CONT'D)

You too Nance.

Nancy fumbles with her equipment.

NANCY

Thanks Henry.

The three SCRAPE their skis toward the white out.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TRAIL - CERVINIA

HENRY

(yelling over the wind)

OK! Stay low! This wind can lift you.

Henry trudges into the WHITE-OUT along the narrow 8 foot ski ridge with sheer drop-offs on either side. He motions for the other two to join. Stephanie and Nancy slowly fight against the icy WIND.

Henry crouches to go down the hill and looks around one last time to make sure all is well. Henry cranes his head around Nancy to see Stephanie's SKIS pointed downward with Stephanie missing. Nancy moves slowly toward Henry.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Where's Stephanie?!

Nancy looks slowly behind herself and wigs out.

NANCY

I don't know, but I'm freezing!

HENRY

Where's your hat!

NANCY

Nella said it embarrassed her. My earrings are freezing my ears! I've got to go! I can't stand it!

Nancy vanishes into the white out.

HENRY

Wait! Shit!

Henry inches slowly to the edge of the narrow ridge and peers over to find terrified and crying Stephanie peering upward trying unsuccessfully to climb the ice wall.

HENRY (CONT'D)

You gotta move back!

Henry slowly descends the ice wall with her skis, forcefully ramming his ski boots into the wall with all his might.

One ski pole falls from the bundle and is quickly swept by the wind, vanishing down a centuries old glacier crevice. Both try not to look but Stephanie is panic stricken.

Henry throws the pole's mate off into the wind. It accelerates away. Henry finally reaches Stephanie and assists her with her skis.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TRAIL CERVINIA

Nancy fights against the driving wind and snow. She stops and removes her diamond EARRINGS and throws them into the wind, covering her painful ears for a moment. She removes her skis and bravely continues trudging along in the waist deep snow for her life.

EXT. TOP OF MOUNTAIN CREVASSE

HENRY

(yelling)

Stay on this path, I'll be right behind you.

STEPHANIE

What if we fall?

HENRY

We won't!

Henry is behind Stephanie waiting for her to go.

STEPHANIE

I can't!

Henry spreads his legs slightly and skis directly behind Stephanie, touching his pelvis to her butt as he puts his arms around her body.

HENRY

Now you can.

They ski carefully down the narrow path as one. Stephanie looks fearfully to the right down a narrow crevasse. The wind threatens them down the cliff.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Just look straight ahead.

They slowly ski forward as a strong GUST battles to blow them down the crevasse.

The warming hut is finally in sight. They quickly take their skis off and run back up to the main trail and head into the warmth.

INT. PEAK WARMING HUT - CERVINIA - LATE AFTERNOON

Students sit around with scared faces, no one is laughing or drinking beer in the nearly deserted hut. Tom jumps up and helps them in.

TOM

Hey dude, sorry man, that was uncool leaving you.

HENRY

Yeah...we just took a little detour.

Henry smiles at Stephanie. She appreciates his non deprecation and is enamored with her new found hero.

NELLA

Where's Nancy, isn't she with you!

HENRY

No, fuck?! She said she couldn't wait. She didn't even have a hat.

Henry looks at Nella. Nella is nervous.

NELLA

I bet she's down waiting for us.

INT. RED DRAGON LODGE-EVENING

Both groups are finally mingling. Stephanie sits extra close to Henry as they joke about their close call. Nella comes in concerned.

HENRY

Any word?

NELLA

I'll go check across the street.

Nella exits.

STEPHANIE

I hope she's all right.

PATRICK

We should have stayed together.

Nella enters the bar in more of a panic.

NELLA

She's no where. We've got to tell the mountain.

Henry gets up and approaches the bar with Nella. The bartender dials the phone, speaks and shakes his head toward the group.

NELLA

How much for a search party.

Nella gets out her CHECKBOOK and starts writing. The bartender puts his hand over her checkbook.

BARTENDER

(heavy accent)

The storm is still very heavy. They can do nothing until morning.

Henry and Nella sit down with the group in despair.

NELLA

This is all my fault. If I hadn't been--

HENRY

It's all our faults.

Henry touches Nella's shoulder.

PATRICK

Let's go back to the Hotel and wait for her.

The group readies to leave.

INT. RED DRAGON LODGE ROOM - EARLY MORNING

The blinding sun wakes everyone who has spent the night in the same room. Nella is asleep with the phone on her chest. The group hurries to get dressed.

INT. GONDOLA PEAK HUT - MORNING

Nella, Henry, Patrick and Stephanie anxiously exit the gondola and head outside into the blinding sun. They approach a forlorn Italian Ski PATROL.

NELLA

Have you seen our friend?

PATROL

(heavy accent)

We find her.

Nella beams.

NELLA

I knew it!

A covered sled stretcher slides by the group. The patrolman nods behind the sled. Nella's expression turns to horror.

NELLA

(sobbing)

Oh my God Nancy!

Nella runs to the stretcher and drops to her knees in agony.

NELLA

It's all my fault. Nancy!

A worker purposely drops a huge heavy box on top of the stretcher. Nella is horrified.

PATROL

(chuckling)

No, she is over here.

The patrolman points up to a CHAIR LIFT HUT beyond the stretcher. Nancy pokes her matted bed hair head and bare shoulder out of the window.

NANCY

Hey you guys! Up here!

A smiling Italian stud sticks his head out and pulls her back inside. Nancy waves. The group smirks and is greatly relieved. Stephanie hugs and kisses Henry.

INT. ART BAR -FLORENCE - EVENING

Stephanie, Nella, Nancy and others quaff their Long Island Iced Teas in the old style bar that shows soundless 50's American cartoons on the wall.

STEPHANIE

Thank God for Henry.

NANCY

Nella, you need to give him another chance.

NELLA

So, OK, Mr. Hero was really cool and all to save you, maybe even to secretly have sex with, but he is still NOT dating material.

Nella examines her wedding ring finger.

NELLA

I mean, ewww! I'm so sure. The chance of a guy like that making enough money to support me are..sa-lih-him.

STEPHANIE

Mr. Hero? You know Nella, seems to me you haven't had much luck following your plan.

(MORE)

STEPHANIE (cont'd)

I mean, Stuart Stephenson, great, his parents own every shipyard in Seattle, but you said he used to hump your leg like a dog and come in five seconds. What is THAT?

NELLA

Well, he was good to be seen with.

STEPHANIE

But can you imagine if you married him? You'd have to scoop his goo off your leg with a turkey baster to get pregnant and buy a "Big John" dildo just to get off.

Stephanie makes a big "O" with her fist.

The other girls ROAR with laughter. Nella attempts to instill her control for silence.

NELLA

My, my, my. You're even starting to talk like them. Just don't come crying to me when you're living in that trailer in Walla Walla.

STEPHANIE

At least we'll be in love. I think you're kind of jealous.

Stephanie is now the alpha female. Nella looks at the table, busted.

NELLA

Of what?

Henry walks up behind Stephanie and surprises her with a kiss.

STEPHANIE

(to Nella)

That.

HENRY

Hey sweetie, just wanted to see if you wanted to get some dinner with Tom and Kate.

STEPHANIE

Sure.

Stephanie gets up and waves goodbye to the girls.

INT. TOM'S ROOM

Kate fiddles in the bathroom while Tom lays on the bed. She pokes her head out holding a box of TAMPONS staring at Tom. Tom nods at the tampons quizzically.

TOM

I'm pretty cool about a lot of things,
but this boyfriend doesn't buy plugs at
La Farmacia--

Kate hurls the box at Tom's head. He catches it.

TOM

Whoa! relax, Vowl-yo com-prar-ay un
cartoline di plug--

KATE

--no dick. I haven't used them in two
months.

TOM

So that's good right? No fuss or muss,
save a little cash--

KATE

Last time this happened, I was pregnant.

TOM

Is that how it works?

Kate looks dejected at the bed.

TOM

So that means.

KATE

Yup.

TOM

Right on! You're the first one I've ever
knocked up that I've loved.

Tom hops over to Kate and gets on one knee.

TOM

You're my number one babe ever Kate.
Would you marry me?

KATE

Wouldn't it be easier to just hyper-space
it and still hang out?

TOM

But baby, I really love you. I don't want to zap our first born out of the galaxy.

KATE

Guess I love you too.

They passionately kiss.

A KNOCK on the door.

Tom opens the door to SOAKING WET Henry and Stephanie.

TOM

On ray! Dude! Guess what!?

Tom stands up and makes a curve over his belly.

HENRY

Serious?

TOM

As a heart attack. And I'm not going to throw her down the stairs or give her a hanger. We're getting married.

STEPHANIE

Kate! That's wonderful.

HENRY

Can I buy your baby a drink?

Henry grabs a towel off the bed and dries his hair quickly. He puts the towel over Stephanie's hair like a nun's habit and plants a kiss on her.

KATE

Sure.

HENRY

Better yet, I'll go get some vino and some mineral water for you.

Henry touches Kate's stomach. Henry puts on a trench coat, and grabs an INSPECTOR CLOUSSEAU HAT and exits.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Rad hat dude.

Tom nods.

TOM

Got it at Cascini.

EXT. PENSIONE BELLETINI-FLORENCE

Henry bounces out of the high arched door into the POURING RAIN. Bruised and beaten Al-Banri waits in the cafe just across from the pensione. He grabs his backpack and follows Henry.

Henry jukes left down a dark street. (suggest "Theme from Pink Panther) Al-Banri stalks 30 feet behind. This is finally his chance. He removes the SILENCER from his backpack and steps to the other side of the street to increase his angle. Henry's head appears in the SCOPE.

Henry spies a shiny gold COIN on the wet sidewalk.

HENRY
(bad French accent)
Inspector Clousseau, vat do we have here?

Henry leans over to pick up the coin as Al-Banri FIRES THE GUN. The bullet embeds itself in a four foot thick stone wall just above Henry's head with a PING.

Henry stands upright and merrily trots along. A group of loud talking Italians approach Al-Banri from behind. He is exasperated and furious. He darts away

Henry turns on yet another street. He spies a young man in the doorway with his back turned, obviously making out with someone. As Henry gets closer, he notices Patrick's A's hat with the bill turned around.

HENRY (CONT'D)
(to himself)
That dog.

Henry sneaks up behind him and tickles him vigorously under his arms. Patrick swings around in terror. Henry notices he has been kissing a handsome twenty something Italian MAN!

HENRY
Uh, hey Patrick.

PATRICK
What are you doing here?!

HENRY
Taking a short cut. Ya gonna introduce me?

PATRICK
(agitated)
Henry...Marco... Marco...Henry. Ya seen enough?

HENRY

Hold up dude. I'm your bro. You think this is going to change anything?

Patrick is exasperated, rubbing his face and pulling at his hair.

PATRICK

I was gonna tell you dude. I just couldn't.

HENRY

You're right. This is big.

PATRICK

I figured if my idol was proudly banging fat girls, the sky was the limit.

Henry hugs Patrick.

HENRY

So Marko, you speeka the English?

MARCO

Yes, little bit.

HENRY

Cool, vieni al' incontrare i miei amici.

Henry beckons to Marco. The three walk back with Marco in the middle, smiling and eager to make friends.

EXT. PENSIONE BELLETINI-FLORENCE

Al-Banri lurks in the shadows waiting for Henry. Henry, Marco and Patrick joke and laugh, bounding up the stairs of the pensione.

AL-BANRI

(muttering)

Ha ha. Laugh laugh. Everything always so funny. I show you funny.

Al-Banri reaches in his bag and puts on a billed hat. He takes out several small wired items and a miniature MICROPHONE.

INT. PENSION BELLETINI LOBBY - EVENING

Tom, Kate and Stephanie wait on the plush leather couches for Henry's return. Henry and company enter the lobby.

STEPHANIE

Patrizio. How you been? Where's the vino?

HENRY

I've got a better idea. Let's go to Bocca Lupo. We've got alot to celebrate.

STEPHANIE

And I have daddy's gold card for just such an emergency.

Stephanie pulls it out of her tight jeans and holds it like a TV commercial.

TOM

God I love hanging out with you Steff.

Tom gives her a hug and they exit.

EXT. PENSIONE BELLETINI

Al-Banri watches the group exit and sees his opportunity to infiltrate the pensione.

INT. PENSIONE BELLETINI LOBBY

Al-Banri, dressed as a phone repairman, confidently enters the lobby and looks for their phone. He walks to the phone; puts down his backpack; unscrews the mouthpiece and begins to implant a BUGGING DEVICE. Nella grumbles to the phone holding a letter.

NELLA

Um, excuse me! You going to be long?

Al-Banri is startled and agitated and drops a key piece of equipment.

AL-BANRI

(in Arabic)

Listen you bitch! I should kill you right now.

NELLA

Don't I know you?

Al-Banri realizes he must keep his cool and strains a quick smile before quickly turning his face.

AL-BANRI

(in English)

Just a few more minutes my fine lady.

Nella turns around confused. Al-Banri finishes up. Nella grabs the phone. Al-Banri has his head pointed down.

AL-BANRI

Here you are.

Nella dials the phone. Al-Banri looks back and then runs out of the pensione.

NELLA

Hi it's me.

Nella makes a face. YELLING ensues from the other line. She holds it away from her ear.

NELLA

Oh my God! Would you calm down. Maybe you can make a donation or something.

Nella holds the phone out from the YELLING.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - FLORENCE

Al-Banri still huffing from his run, jerks the headphones away from his head to avoid Nella's fathers yelling. The phone HANGS UP in his ear.

Al-Banri hears a new VOICE talking. He listens with interest.

INT. PENSIONE BELLETINI LOBBY

Adriane casually speaks on the phone.

ADRIANE

....yes Mom. Non stop from London, flight 181, and Henry too. Trust me mom, he doing great. God Mom, yes, I'm still a virgin. What a question.

Adriane rolls her eyes.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - FLORENCE

Al-Banri does his version of the witch's brew DANCE.

AL-BANRI

Woo-Hoo! I finally got him.

INT. BOCCA LUPO RESTAURANT

Tom, Kate, Stephanie, Henry, Patrick and Marco sit in a window seat in the upscale trattoria.

TOM

Dude, one time I went over this HUGE jump on my BMX and landed and the seat fell off, and I didn't know it, and WHAM! I don't see how you guys do it--

Kate shakes her head at her fiance.

PATRICK

But were you in love with your BMX bike?

TOM

Totally.

Nella lumbers by the window in tears. Stephanie catches her eye and motions her in. Nella enters.

STEPHANIE

Sweetie, what's the matter?

Stephanie hugs Nella.

NELLA

Dad found out I'm flunking Italian. He said if I don't pass I have to finish up school in Slow-Can. That awful place you're from.

HENRY

It'll be good for you.

NELLA

You don't understand. A girl like me would die up there.

HENRY

Me getting you busted didn't help. I could teach you a few tricks--

NELLA

Would you?!

MARCO

I can help too.

Nella looks at Marco hornily. Patrick shocks her by kissing Marco. Nella starts to interject.

HENRY

Now concentrate.

TIME PASSES

Empty plates and carafes litter the table. Nella points to herself.

NELLA

Ho.

Nella assures Henry.

NELLA

Even though I'm not really one.

Nella waves.

NELLA

Hai.

Nella holds her stomach in a fake laugh.

NELLA

Ha. I have, you have, and the important person has...I get it!

HENRY

And you can sit next to me tomorrow. We'll get it done.

NELLA

Oh Henry.

Nella smacks a wet one on Henry. Henry wipes it off.

NELLA

I had you all wrong.

INT. PHONE BOOTH - SPOKANE - MORNING

Tabitha open mouth kisses the glass of the phone booth while Needa tries to pay attention on the phone. Riva is smashed to one side bemused by Tabitha.

RIVA

She has very big mouth.

NEEDA

How can you let Al-Banri do this. It is our mission now.

INT. ABU'S OFFICE - EVENING

ABU

He is already in London building the portable stereo bomb for his flight.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED

NEEDA
 (in Arabic)
 I must put bomb on plane!

Riva can't believe his ears.

ABU
 OK...OK. But no fancy hotels and excuses
 as Al-Banri has done.

Riva looks at Needa perplexed and worried.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Henry sits near Nella amid students completing their tests. Henry looks on her paper while Mrs. Baldini paces the other direction and quickly jots down a few answers. He gives Nella the "ok" sign to the rest of her answers. Nella beams as she quickly erases his answers and replaces them in her handwriting.

INT. HALLWAY

Nella hugs Henry tightly and SQUEALS.

NELLA
 We did it!

HENRY
 You did it, kinda.

Bruno waddles up holding the completed impressive BUST of Henry.

BRUNO
 You got your "A", aren't you going to
 take this home?

HENRY
 You keep it. I want you to remember me.

BRUNO
 I couldn't forget you even if I wanted
 to. "Mary with a cherry".

Henry and Bruno emotionally hug with Henry's BUST in the way.

HENRY
 Can I buy you a shot tonight?

BRUNO
 Seeing as they are all free.

Stephanie walks out with her beautifully finished and repaired EAGLE and hands it to Bruno who struggles to hold both pieces of art.

STEPHANIE

Save mine till we come back on our honeymoon.

BRUNO

You got it.

Henry and Stephanie walk out arm in arm.

INT. HENRY'S ROOM

Stephanie lays on top of Henry passionately kissing him.

HENRY

You're kidding me. So I was just a "bet" for Melody.

STEPHANIE

I lost \$20.

Henry shakes his head and smiles.

STEPHANIE

My family is going to love you. So just a couple more things.

Henry looks at the ceiling.

STEPHANIE (cont'd)

No more dick jokes, the fart jokes are only funny sometimes, and never, ever say the "c" word--

HENRY

Caro mia?

STEPHANIE

That one's OK. And shave this better.

Stephanie rubs his chin. Henry rolls Stephanie over.

HENRY

I thought you liked it?

Henry shakes his head left to right and GROWLS.

STEPHANIE

I like that part, but I swear you're gonna give me a rash.

HENRY
 (singing a la Partridge
 Family)
 Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-bah-buh-ba-ba-
 baaah..

Stephanie looks at him curiously. Henry begins to playfully
 tear off his clothes, and then hers.

HENRY
 (still singing)
 I'm sleeping, and right in the middle of
 a good dream, when all at once I wake up,
 from something that keeps knocking at my
 brain...before I go insane, I hold my
 pillow to my head.

Henry pulls off his last stitch of clothing. He kneels back
 naked over his prize, his butt in full view.

HENRY
 ...and spring up in my bed, screaming out
 the words I dread. I THINK I LOVE YOU!

STEPHANIE
 (returning song)
 I know I love you.

They get down to business.

INT. BOCCA LUPO RESTAURANT - EVENING

A BANNER reads: FAREWELL GONZAGINIS

As in the opening scenes, the Gonzaginis, party like rock
 stars at their farewell dinner. Henry admires his ugly
 American award STEIN with Stephanie by his side.

Melody walks up and stuffs a wad of bills in Henry's shirt
 pocket and pats it.

MELODY
 I thought half was only fair.

Melody winks and grabs her Italian man by the hand and slinks
 back in the crowd. Henry smiles and shakes his head, happy
 to have the cash.

CUT TO:

INT. LONDON AIRPORT - DAY

As in the opening scene, 25 feet away, Riva and Needa
 intently observe Henry walking to an insurance kiosk.

Henry deposits the money in an envelope and trots back to Stephanie.

STEPHANIE

I'm sure the insurance company will thank you.

Henry lies down, and puts his head in Stephanie's lap, as in the opening scenes. He closes his eyes. Stephanie closes hers too.

TIME PASSES

Out the terminal window, a CLOSE UP of a TOSHIBA BOOM BOX with AIR MALTA tags rides a black conveyor belt.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Flight 181 non stop service to Seattle is now ready for pre boarding, please--

We notice Needa holding a BLACK BOOM BOX.

RIVA

Let us go now to tell him he is safe.

NEEDA

He will think we are crazy person! You know we are more than dead if Abu finds out we do this.

Needa realizes what's he's holding.

NEEDA

Let's get rid of this now.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Flight 181 non stop service to Seattle will be delayed on hour.---

Riva and Needa walk right past Adriane in the DUTY FREE SHOP.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - BACK ROOM

Riva and Needa carefully dismantle the explosives.

NEEDA

Careful, this is not play dough.

Riva throws away half the stereo in one bin, half in the adjacent bin, covering them both with boxes and papers. They quickly exit, and re-enter the terminal near the DUTY FREE SHOP.

INT. DUTY FREE SHOP

Adriane carefreely drops items in to her overloaded basket. She approaches the clerk.

ADRIANE

What a great name for a store, because it is *such* not a "duty" to shop here.

Adriane admires her mounds of goods being rung up by the clerk who ignores her. She looks at her watch.

ADRIANE

Oh my God!

Adriane runs out of the store leaving her merchandise on the counter. She watches her plane pull away. On the benches, she notices Henry and Stephanie fast asleep. They have all missed their flight.

Henry is restlessly saying, "I love you", in his sleep.

Adriane approaches them. Henry wakes up in a panic and looks around. He sees Stephanie and hugs her.

HENRY

I just had the scariest fucking dream.

ADRIANE

We missed our flight.

HENRY

I don't care. Whoa.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SPOKANE - MORNING

Alice fluffs the pillows of her couch. A DING sounds from the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

Alice scurries to remove Henry's favorite cookies from the oven. In the background, her small TV plays the newsbreak.

NEWSMAN (ON TV)

It has been confirmed that a jumbo-jet headed for Seattle exploded over Scotland-

-

The TV shows the wreckage site. Alice is in shock. The phone rings. Alice is in a shock. Alice picks up the phone, and says nothing.

HENRY
(on telephone)

Mom!

Alice sinks to the ground and cries tears of relief.

INT. ABU'S OFFICE

Abu holds Al-Banri in front of him. The HERALD lies on the desk, it reads: 747 JUMBO EXPLODES IN SKY.

ABU
We are lucky to have you. Allah will deal with Riva and Needa for their desertion.

AL-BANRI
I never trusted them sir. You can trust--

Another recruit runs in holding a radio.

RADIO
"The same organization responsible for the Rome and Vienna attacks has claimed responsibility for this heinous assault"

Abu looks at Al-Banri, realizing Abu lied to him and smacks him hard repeatedly with his paper.

SUPER: ONE YEAR LATER

INT. BEDROOM - SPOKANE

A black male hand puts a Coke can on a night stand. A light blue mechanic's shirt hangs on a bedpost with a red and white patch that reads, "BIG JOHN". The bed rocks and SQUEAKS.

NELLA (O.S.)
Oh Yeah! I'm never going back.

The bed continues to BANG and SQUEAK.

NELLA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
So...(panting)you used to be an actor?
What kind of movies?

BIG JOHN
(gruff deep black voice)
I don't think you'd of seen any of these.
They got into merchandising me towards
the end. GRUNT

NELLA

That's great. So they made actions
figures out of you? PANT

BIG JOHN

Uh, well...of part of me.

INT. SPAGHETTI WESTERN RESTAURANT - FLORENCE - EVENING

Patrick pours a beer behind a bar as Marco seats people.
Marco looks over and blows Patrick a macho kiss as Patrick
winks back.

HENRY (O.S.)

Patrick decided to stay back and
capitalize on the tourists.

A young western patron walks up to the bar and speaks to
Patrick.

PATRICK

Two Heinekens and two burgers coming
right up. Would you like to Grande size
those for 2000 lire more?

The patron turns his hand up in approval to Patrick.

MATCH CUT: UPTURNING HAND

INT. CHURCH - SPOKANE - AFTERNOON

A priest UPTURNS his HAND to the church. The entire gang,
including Tom, Kate and Bart, stand in church pews looking
ahead. On the altar, Needa and Tabitha face the crowd with
Riva and Adriane by their sides. Henry and Samantha deal
with their SCREAMING new baby in the front pew.

PRIEST

I present to you, Mr. and Mrs. Sabri.

Needa and Tabitha kiss. The church erupts in APPLAUSE. Riva
kisses both cheeks of Needa in embrace.

RIVA

My girl is virgin.

Riva winks at Adriane embracing Tabitha. Adriane twinkles
her fingers at Riva.

HENRY (O.S.)

Now he's officially an American. See,
we're not so bad, if you just give us a
chance.

INT. L'ANGELO AZZURO BAR - FLORENCE - EVENING

Bruno stands with a stopwatch in front of 80 new super drunk laughing students.

BRUNO

OK...number 72! Shoot 'em!

Bruno laughs and shakes his head. He winks at a smiling coed.

EXT. L'ANGELO AZZURO BAR

Padre Via stands, hands in pockets, looking in the window at the mayhem. He pulls his hands out, stretches them to the heavens, shakes his head walks away.

SUPER:

ON DECEMBER 21, 1988, PAN AM FLIGHT 103 EXPLODED OVER LOCKERBIE, SCOTLAND KILLING ALL 259 PEOPLE ON BOARD. MORE THAN HALF OF THEM WERE AMERICAN COLLEGE STUDENTS STUDYING ABROAD RETURNING HOME.

WHILE THE BLAME WAS PLACED SQUARELY ON THE LIBYAN GOVERNMENT, THE REAL PERPETRATOR WAS MOST LIKELY ABU-NIDAL, A DISPLACED PALESTINIAN LIVING IN LIBYA IN 1987, WHOSE MONEYED PARENTS WERE KILLED IN A JEWISH UPRISING DURING THE BRITISH OCCUPATION IN THE 40'S. IN 2002 HE WAS FOUND DEAD IN IRAQ FROM AN APPARENT SUICIDE, WITH FOUR BULLET WOUNDS TO HIS HEAD.

TWO SUSPECTED LIBYANS WERE TRIED. ONLY ONE WAS CONVICTED AND SENTENCED TO TWENTY YEARS. MANY BELIEVE HE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.

THE LIBYAN GOVERNMENT RECENTLY PURCHASED A \$500,000 HOME IN THE UPMARKET SUBURB OF GLASGOW, ENGLAND TO ALLOW THE PRISONER'S FAMILY TO VISIT THEIR COUNTRY'S SACRIFICIAL LAMB.

FADE OUT:

ROLL CREDITS: SUGGEST "WALKING ON THE SPOT" CROWDED HOUSE