

**INT. GARDENIA SUITE - DAY**

Rachel is lying on the bed, studying the hotel menu.

**SC. 1 START ->**

RACHEL  
They're having a lobster bake  
tonight. Yummy.

Shane, now in a bathing suit, gets on the bed and crawls over to her, pulling the menu from her hand and tossing it.

SHANE  
Let's get this honeymoon started.

Shane starts kissing her. They are all over each other.

Then, Shane suddenly stops and sits up, looking around the room with a dissatisfied expression.

RACHEL  
What is it? What's wrong?

Shane continues surveying the room, grimacing.

RACHEL  
Shane?

SHANE  
This is the wrong room.

RACHEL  
What do you mean?

SHANE  
We're supposed to be in a honeymoon  
suite. This isn't the honeymoon  
suite.

RACHEL  
Maybe it is. Why isn't it?

SHANE  
Because I did a virtual tour of it  
on their website - and this is not  
it. This is just a regular room.

RACHEL  
This is like the swankiest hotel  
room I've ever been in, Shane.

SHANE  
But we're *paying* for the Honeymoon  
suite.

RACHEL

Technically, we're not paying for anything.

SHANE

Okay, my parents are paying for it. Still - we should get the room we booked. I'm gonna talk to the guy.

RACHEL

We just put everything away. I think it's fine. Great view. We're near the restaurant. It's convenient - we can stuff ourselves then go drown in the ocean.

SHANE

We were supposed to have our own pool.

RACHEL

The pool's literally right there.

SHANE

Our *own* pool, Rachel.

RACHEL

In the room?

SHANE

On our private deck!

RACHEL

What, like a plunge pool?

SHANE

That's fucked up. They screwed us on the room.

RACHEL

I wouldn't go that far. Just talk to the guy. Is it a big deal?

SHANE

Yeah. It's our once-in-a-lifetime honeymoon. I want this to be perfect for ya, baba.

RACHEL

Awww.

SHANE

I'm gonna go talk to him. Let me get a blowjob first.

RACHEL  
Are you serious?

SHANE  
(flirty)  
It was a twelve hour flight. You  
got me so horned up.  
(off her look)  
All right, yeah, let's save it for  
the right room.

Shane heads out. Rachel hops up from the bed.

RACHEL  
Wait, I'm coming.

<- Sc. 1 END

The door closes on her. She opens it and follows him out.

~~INT. PALM SUITE - DAY~~

~~Carmen, clutching the tray to her chest, has delivered Tanya  
to her room. Carmen looks ashen, something's bothering her.~~

~~CARMEN  
Will you be needing anything else  
at this time, ma'am?~~

~~TANYA  
Where are my bags?~~

~~CARMEN  
Right there by the closet.~~

~~TANYA  
(looks over; distressed)  
There was a small white plastic bag  
- I don't see it~~

~~CARMEN  
Plastic bag?~~

~~TANYA  
Yes! It's very important.~~

~~CARMEN  
I can call the bellman.~~

~~TANYA  
It has my mother's ashes in it!~~

~~CARMEN  
Oh!~~

BELINDA

All right so we have you in at three for the massage, then the scrub, then the wrap. And then you're getting a facial on Friday. Did you know what type of facial you wanted?

Finally, Tanya gives up and backs from the room, all the while smiling gratefully at Belinda.

BELINDA

We have an exfoliating facial that's more intensive - it's an hour and a half - or if you want something more relaxing

**INT. GARDENIA SUITE - LATE DAY**

Rachel has returned from the pool. Shane is on his phone, reading emails. He looks up.

**Sc. 2 START ->**

SHANE

Where'd you go?

RACHEL

To the pool. Those girls that were on the boat - you know, the young ones? They made me feel weird just now.

SHANE

Baba...

RACHEL

What?

SHANE

The guy lied to us. We did book the room with the pool. AND we paid for it. My mom forwarded me the booking.

RACHEL

(annoyed)  
Okayyyy.

SHANE

Don't worry. I'm gonna handle it.

RACHEL

How?

SHANE

I'm gonna tell that guy what the fuck is what. I got receipts.

RACHEL

Shane!

SHANE

I'm not gonna let him fuck up our honeymoon.

RACHEL

He's not! You are.

(off SHANE'S look)

I mean, let's just enjoy this room. It's nice! Forget about the other room.

SHANE

But we *paid* for it.

RACHEL

Jesus, get over yourself.

SHANE

*Get over myself?*

RACHEL

I mean, get over *it*. It's so irritating. Why are we even thinking about this? Let's just enjoy our honeymoon. There's no problem.

Rachel shakes her head. Shane smiles.

SHANE

Baba - our first marital spat.

RACHEL

What, is that what you want? Are you looking for fights?

SHANE

I'm not fighting. Come here.

Rachel approaches. He pulls her close and grins.

SHANE

I just want you to have the best. I'm not gonna bring it up again. I'll handle it - so don't you worry your pretty little head.

**<- Sc. 2 END**

NICOLE

It's gonna be okay, Mark. It's  
gonna be good news.

Mark nods, but he looks like he might throw up. He sets the  
phone back down and stares at it. It doesn't ring.

**INT. GARDENIA SUITE - NIGHT**

Shane is in bed, reading. Rachel enters the room and climbs  
into bed with him.

**Sc. 3 START ->**

SHANE

You good?

Rachel nods and gives him a satisfied smile.

RACHEL

We're married. We're on our  
honeymoon.

SHANE

(smiles, lovingly)  
Yep.

RACHEL

I'm happy.  
(beat)  
I just hope we don't ever become  
one of those old, depressing  
couples with tons of baggage and  
resentments and regrets and... I  
just hope it always stays like  
this, you know?

SHANE

It will, baba.

RACHEL

Really? Promise?

He pulls her close to him and holds her, tight.

SHANE

We'll always feel this way. We'll  
always be young. We'll always be  
in love. And there will be days  
and days - just like this.

They share a warm smile, then a passionate kiss - and  
continue holding each other as we...

**<- Sc. 3 END**

FADE TO BLACK.