

DEJA DUET: Rump-Trumpet in the Key of Garlic

By

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An original, musical screenplay inspired by a true story about a psychology professor in Las Vegas, NV who must come to terms with her spiritual path in order to manifest her "Twin Flame" and extinguish her flatulence issue.

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BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: "THE FOLLOWING IS A COMPLETELY TRUE STORY . . . SORT OF. I MAY HAVE EMBELLISHED A LITTLE . . . OR A LOT."

"ANY RESEMBLANCE TO PERSONS LIVING OR DEAD IS ABSOLUTELY INTENTIONAL . . . BUT I HAVE CHANGED THE NAMES OF EVERYONE . . . TO A NAME OF SOMEONE ELSE I KNOW . . . AND WANT TO EMBARRASS."

"EXCEPT MY NAME. MY NAME IS REALLY ME BECAUSE I AM A NARCISSISTIC-EGOMANIAC. BUT I DO NOT FART."

"SHUT UP."

"IF I DID FART THEY WOULD SMELL LIKE LILACS."

FADE IN:

DREAM SEQUENCE - HEAVEN:

White stage with knee-high smoke billows.

HEAVENLY MUSIC:

White room. Close-up of Heather's face. Lying flat on her back in bed. FRIEDA, the Psychic enters. She is a flamboyant transgender version of Stevie Nicks. She wears a long flowing dress. Her body is adorned with various rings, bracelets and necklaces. Frieda shakes Heather awake with a startle.

FRIEDA

Heather! Wake up! You keep missing
each other! You need to wake up so
you can find him! It's your
destiny!

(echo out)

Frieda hits Heather over the head with a huge foam hammer.
EXPLOSION of golden heaven dust over the entire room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HEAVEN

NOTE: Song and dance number. Everyone dressed in all-white wardrobe. Male Lead (Charlie) is wearing a pink and green tie. Female Lead (Heather) is wearing a violet scarf.

HEATHER IRIS JUNG, PH.D. is an attractive, petite 36 year old with long, red hair and green eyes from Green Bay, Wisconsin. She walks like she means it and you'd believe her if you didn't notice the crystal pendant and quirky habit of breaking into conversational song.

CHARLIE BROWNING ARMITAGE is a 38 year old, tall man of average build and looks with black hair, brown eyes with a well-groomed beard and mustache. He has a quirky habit of breaking into conversational song. He always has Chia seeds in his teeth. He is a modern-day hippie so it suits him.

KRYSTAL is a 36 year old blonde woman who is taller than Heather and a childhood friend.

GEORGIA is an average-looking woman in her mid-30's is a married co-worker.

PENNY is a horny, party girl in her early 30's, also a neighbor and Heather's insurance agent.

TED is Charlie's childhood wing-man, the tallest, most attractive, educated, well-dressed and black man of the men.

ALEX is a whiny Tweedle-Dum with a Napoleon Complex and Yooper accent.

JACK is a taller Canadian Tweedle-Dee to Alex's Tweedle-Dum.

MUSIC INTRO: "Déjà Vu"

FRIEDA

(Verse 1)

What your mama never you told you
Was the myst'ry of déjà vu.
No, it's not some kind of voodoo
You can believe it if you choose
to.

(spoken)

Don't know what I mean?
Then let me tell ya!

(Chorus)

When you walk into a room the first
time
and it feels like you're doing it
again.

(Déjà vu! Déjà vu!)

Or an introduction to someone new
who feels like an old lover or
friend.

(Déjà vu! Déjà vu!)

That's déjà vu! That's déjà vu!
When you travel to a new

FRIEDA

destination
 familiarity has you mesmerized.
 (Déjà vu! Déjà vu!)
 It must be a drug hallucination
 because you're dreaming or your
 hypnotized.

(Verse 2)

What your daddy could not see
 was that the pain and misery
 were all things this life would
 bring.

It's on your path to destiny

(spoken)

Still don't know what I mean?
 Then listen up!

CAST

(Repeat Chorus)

CAST

(Bridge)

People will say "It's not practical
 to believe in something magical.
 Reliving new events is a creation
 of an overactive imagination."
 What everyone in the world should
 know;
 you can't dismiss everything
 mystical.
 Just because something can't be
 explained
 Doesn't mean the thinker's thoughts
 are lame.

CAST

(Repeat Chorus)

FRIEDA

(spoken)

Do ya get it now?

DISSOLVE TO:

FADE IN:

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White stage with knee-high smoke billows.

HEAVENLY MUSIC:

White room. Close-up of Heather's face. Lying flat on her back in bed. FREIDA, the Psychic, enters and shakes Heather awake with a startle.

FRIEDA

Heather! Wake up! You keep missing each other! You need to wake up so you can find him! It's your destiny!

(echo out)

Frieda hits Heather over the head with a huge foam hammer. EXPLOSION of golden heaven dust over the entire room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - DAY

SUPER: "LAS VEGAS"

An ALARM goes off.

Heather wakes up and rolls over looking at her clock. A photo of her engagement announcement with a handsome JEWISH MAN in a Star of David frame stands behind the clock. She shuts the alarm off.

HEATHER

(bewildered)

Oy. I have the strangest dreams.

She gets out of bed. Scratches her ass while shuffling to her bathroom. FARTS.

INT. CHARLIE'S BATHROOM - DAY

SUPER: "MEANWHILE, IN LOS ANGELES . . ."

Charlie is dressed in a nice button-down hemp shirt, blue jeans and brown hiking shoes.

A cigarette burns in the ashtray on the counter. Charlie looks in the mirror and practices his greeting. He uses actions and poses reflecting voices.

CHARLIE

(formal)

Hello, I'm Charles. It's a pleasure to meet you.

(regal)

Good eeeevening, madame. Sir Charles presenting.

(southern)
 Howdy, ma'am. I'm Chuck.
 (sings)
 Hello Dolly! Well, hello Dolly!
 (gangsta)
 Yo! I'm Chuck. Wassup?
 (sincere)
 Hi, I'm Charlie.

The cellphone in his pants pocket rings. He pulls it out. Looks at caller ID and answers.

CHARLIE
 Hi, Ted! Are you ready?
 (pause)
 No, let's take separate cars
 tonight.
 (pause)
 See you in a few.

He shuts the phone. He notices a facial hair out of place and smoothes it down. Smiles and picks a Chia seed from his teeth. He takes a final look in the mirror. Approves. He takes a final drag off his cigarette. Grabs his stuff. He shuts the light off.

INT. HEATHER'S APARTMENT DOOR - DAY

RAPID KNOCK at the door.

HEATHER (O.S.)
 (yelling)
 Hold your horses, already!

Heather approaches her door dressed in a jewel-toned business suit. She opens the door to Penny.

Krystal stands half-out of the car, which is parked in a space in front of the building.

PENNY
 (jovially)
 Good morning neighbor! Are you
 ready, woman?

HEATHER
 (sings Motown song)
 Yes, I'm ready.
 (spoken dryly)
 As ready as I'll ever be.

KRYSTAL
 (eagerly)
 Let's go! Time's a-wastin'.

HEATHER
 (to Krystal)
 You already have a man.

Penny motions to Krystal.

PENNY
 I brought your anal probe.

KRYSTAL
 No. That's cattle prod.

Door closes. Another photo of the happy couple is REVEALED on the wall in a mezuzah frame.

INT. LAS VEGAS CAFE' - DAY

The women have the entered a cafe' set up to facilitate speed dating. Tables are set up in a row. Each table has two chairs sitting opposite each other. Some tables already have women sitting.

All the men stand in a group on the other side of the room sizing up women as if picking out a steak.

HEATHER
 Oh how lovely, Penny. A meat market for singles.

PENNY
 Exactly! Krystal, hurry up and grab our seats.

KRYSTAL
 But let's break up so we don't distract each other this time.

Penny and Krystal look accusingly at Heather. Heather ignores their glares.

HEATHER
 (nonchalantly)
 Yeah. Sure.

Heather grabs the seat closest to the door. She looks back at the door with a worried expression.

INT. LOS ANGELES CAFE' - DAY

A cafe' set up to facilitate speed dating. Tables are set up in a row. Each table has two chairs sitting opposite each other. Women begin filtering in and sit.

All men stand in a group on far side of room sizing up women as if picking out steak. Charlie is standing in with the pack. His friends, Alex, Jack and Ted are also in the herd.

JACK

At least there's a flavor for every taste this time.

ALEX

Why do we always leave the reds da keep Mr. Green-Jeans happy, eh?

JACK

Relax. Blondes are more fun and easier.

TED

(to Charlie)

So, tell me again how this works in your twisted mind?

CHARLIE

If she puts out the first date, I move on to the next woman.

ALEX

'N that's a problem 'cuz...why?

CHARLIE

Any self-respecting woman waits until she cares about a man to share that which is most sacred.

All women have filled vacant seats.

JACK

What are you talking about?

TED

The cookie phenomenon, Alex.

ALEX

Yah? Well let's get those cookies while they're still fresh from da oven! C'mon, Jack.

CHARLIE

It's the only way you find women
seeking meaningful relationships!

Charlie grabs the seat closest to the door. He confidently looks around the room verifying the women in attendance.

INT. CAFE'S - SPEED DATING

INTERCUT: LAS VEGAS AND LOS ANGELES SPEED DATING.

Everyone is seated and dating is under way.

MUSIC INTRO: "Someone Who's Special"

HEATHER

(Verse 1)

I can't believe I'm sitting here
again.

CHARLIE

Trying hard to find a nice
girlfriend.

A SERIES OF SHOTS - SPEED DATING

A. CHEESY 70's DUDE wearing gold chains, shirt unbuttoned to his navel exposing thick chest fur and holding cigarette.

HEATHER

How much more of this must I
endure?

B. LIBRARIAN WOMAN sitting stiffly using hand gesture to shush room.

CHARLIE

Well there's only one way for me to
be sure!

C. SALES MAN brushing off loud-colored jacket.

D. PRETTY WOMAN picking her nose and flicking a booger.

E. MAGICIAN turning his wand into plastic flowers.

F. CATHOLIC GIRL in a school uniform flirting with gum.

CHARLIE & HEATHER

(Chorus)

I'm looking for someone who's
special.

CHARLIE & HEATHER

And I don't care how far I have to
go.
There must be someone waiting for
me
Someone out there, someone I cannot
see.
And he's/she's looking for me.

G. MUSCLE MAN flexing his pecs.

HEATHER

(Verse 2)

A gentle man who fulfills all my
needs.

H. GOTHIC GIRL exposing her fangs.

CHARLIE

A redhead with a mane that's sure
to please.

I. MALE UNDERWEAR MODEL showing his portfolio.

HEATHER

Not looking for Snow White or a
blonde princess.

J. STRIPPER giving a lap dance to her chair.

CHARLIE

Someone whom I may call my little
Misses.

K. NERDY GUY fidgeting and sweating in the chair.

L. HOMELESS WOMAN scratching her boob and picking twigs from
her nest of hair.

M. PRIEST holding a bible giving a blessing.

N. CAT LADY wearing glasses, jewelry and clothing covered in
felines showing pictures of her precious cat collection.

CHARLIE & HEATHER

(repeat Chorus)

O. JEWISH MAN dressed as a groom sits on the bathtub ledge
tying his shoes. CAT with a fluffly tail walks under his
legs and TICKLES his nose. SNEEZE. SMACK his head on the
toilet. THUD flat on floor.

HEATHER

(Bridge)

I've lived enough of my past
heartaches.

P. Heather wears a wedding dress standing in a synagogue under a Chuppah. Looks at the clock. She is pissed her Jewish Man hasn't arrived.

CHARLIE

And I don't know how much more I
can take.

Q. Heather is still in her wedding dress at the morgue. She sobs over the dead Jewish Man's body.

HEATHER

I've waited long enough for my
turn.

R. Heather wears her wedding dress, now dyed black, at the Jewish cemetery. She DIVES onto the casket being lowered into its final resting place. She has a sobbing FIT.

CHARLIE

To find someone who makes my heart
burn.

REPEAT SERIES OF SHOTS A THROUGH N IN RAPID FIRE SEQUENCE.

CHARLIE & HEATHER

(repeat Chorus)

SPLIT-SCREEN OF CHARLIE AND HEATHER

Charlie and Heather stand at their tables singing as if looking directly at each other through the split screen.

CHARLIE & HEATHER

Someone out there, someone I cannot
see.
And he's/she's looking for me.
And he's/she's looking for me.
And he's/she's looking for me.

Everyone stares at Heather and Charlie.

PROCTOR (V.O.)

And that concludes this session of
Speed Dating. Thank you and come
again.

INT. LAS VEGAS CAFE' - AFTER SPEED DATING ROUNDS

The women approach the cafe' exit.

PENNY

You could finally cave in and sign up with a dating site? I get a lot of lays... I mean, leads that way.

HEATHER

Penny, you had it right the first time.

KRYSTAL

Let me do a reading for you with my tarot cards. Or I can ask Spirit for you.

HEATHER

Oy already with you and spiritual voo-doo! I'll find a man when I'm ready, Krystal. Thank you very much.

KRYSTAL

Your way will take a miracle.

Heather raises her eyebrow, clenches her jaw, purses her lips and sucks air through flared nostrils.

INT. LOS ANGELES CAFE' - AFTER SPEED DATING ROUNDS

The men stand in the cafe' and compare results.

JACK

I got four numbers. How'd the rest of ya do?

Charlie pats his breast pocket containing his cigarettes and lighter.

CHARLIE

I would've done better if it weren't for these.

TED

Charlie, that's only your problem when you're nervous.

JACK

Maybe it's the chew stuck in your teeth.

TED
Those are Chia seeds.

Charlie looks in a window to quickly pick out the seed.

ALEX
How come I only got two again, eh?
What did Ted get?

TED
I have six viable candidates. How
about you, Charlie?

CHARLIE
Ummm. A few.

Ted snatches Charlie's bundle of slips. Charlie jumps up to grab them back, but Ted is dangling them out of his reach overhead. Ted hands them to Alex who counts them.

ALEX
Geez! You must've got every girl's
number!

JACK
You're gettin' more pussy than all
of us combined.

CHARLIE
And that would be why. Thank you.

Charlie grabs his slips from Alex. Then exits the cafe leaving the guys behind.

JACK
Vegan-Freak always blows it anyway.

INT. HEATHER'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Heather sits in front of her laptop at the dining room table. A classic vampire movie plays in the background in the adjacent living room. Research books are strewn out everywhere.

She is typing a document. She stops. Sighs. She toggles the screen to a new web page displaying an internet dating service. She signs in and skims her inbox messages.

HEATHER
(big sigh)
Just a bunch of time-wasting,
blood-sucking schmucks.

She closes the website browser. The laptop wallpaper is an old photo of Heather and Jewish Man. She turns her attention to the TV. She turns off the lights. She leaves dining room grabbing a CUP of popcorn, shakes the kosher garlic salt into the cup. Grabs a water bottle. Sets items in cup holders and is immediately captivated by the movie. She steps on her treadmill and begins to run in sync with the movie's chase scene.

EXT. WELCOME TO LAS VEGAS SIGN - DAY

A group of attractive women stand in front of the sign posing for a photo. Charlie, Ted, Jack and Alex stand waiting for their photo-op. Ted jumps behind the women, towering over them with his arms out-stretched.

TED

The World Mecca of beautiful women
seeking meaningful relationships!

The women swoon over the nicely dressed and buff Ted.

CHARLIE

As Muhammad the Prophet spins in
his grave.

TED

You just need to know where to
look.

INT. LAS VEGAS - DAY

SUPER: "ANTHEM ROCK CLIMBING CENTER"

Charlie and friends check in for indoor rock climbing.

Jack and Alex size up women. Jack notices a lovely, young BLONDE GIRL enter facility. He approaches her immediately.

JACK

Hi, cutie.

BLONDE GIRL

Hi.

JACK

Ya come here often?

BLONDE GIRL

(dryly)

On a regular basis.

She stops at counter and clocks in. Jack stops beside her.

JACK

Ya know, if yer ever interested in
a challenge, I know of a couple
rocks you could climb.

BLONDE GIRL

(unimpressed)

Really?

Jack rocks back on his heels pressing his pelvis forward.

JACK

In fact, some women have called 'em
boulders.

CHARLIE

Jack! Would you leave that poor
girl alone?

TED

Can you say jail bait?

Blonde Girl walks away. Alex joins friends putting on gear.

CUT TO:

Charlie and Ted finish descent from wall and release ropes.

Jack and Alex hook up to ropes. Begin climbing wall.
Mid-climb JACK'S SPOTTER is relieved by Blonde Girl who is
now in uniform. She sees Jack and rolls her eyes.

ALEX

C'mon Jack! You can go faster than
that.

JACK

I didn't know this was a race.

ALEX

Last one down buys the beer.

JACK

Yer on!

Jack reaches for his next step. Loses his footing and SLIPS.

Blonde Girl wraps the rope tightly around her hand and foot
as the weight of Jack FLINGS her into the air like a Cirque
de Soleil performer. Jack plummets to the floor.

JACK
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

A resounding THUD and SNAP of a bone.

JACK
Oh! My leg!

BLONDE GIRL
(innocently)
Oh dear! That's never happened
before.

Blonde Girl is first to run over to Jack's side.

BLONDE GIRL
(hisses into Jack's ear)
I climb mountains, you asshole!

Jack stares at her in shock, his mouth agape as Charlie runs up.

CHARLIE
Now that's what I call instant
karma.

The Blonde Girl's name tag says KARMA.

TED (O.S.)
An ambulance is on the way.

ALEX (O.S.)
Awww, I'm buying again?

INT. LAS VEGAS GROCERY STORE - DAY

Heather walks with intention to the bakery. She grabs a large pastry, then continues to the deli and grabs a salad.

She carries the items in her arms. Stops at a soda cooler. Scans from left to right. STROKES her chin. TAPS her foot. GRABS one bottle each of Vanilla Coke, Dr. Pepper and Lipton Iced-Tea.

HEATHER
(sings)
I'd like to buy the world a Coke
and keep it company; With a Pepper.
Drink Dr.Pepper. Oh yeah!

Heather looks at the clock. **11:11am - magically glows.** Heads to the checkout lane. She scans the lines. Line 3 is empty.

HEATHER

(sings softly)

Oh what a beautiful morning.

Oh what a beautiful day.

I have a beautiful feeling

Ev'rything's going my ...

(speaks under breath)

Oy.

Charlie reaches line 3 first. His cart is half-full with food, a plant and "get well" balloons. He doesn't see Heather, so he proceeds to put groceries on the belt.

CASHIER

Sir, do you have our rewards card?

Charlie hands her a REWARDS CARD. Notices packs of cigarettes in the check-out lane. Reaches up to grab a pack. A box of "Kwitthat Schitt Chewing Gum" interrupts him. He grabs one. He also wears a rubber band on his wrist to remind him he is quitting this vice.

Heather stands impatiently waiting. TAPS her foot. Shifts her weight from one leg to the other. A bottle slides out of her arms and THUMPS on floor. Charlie finally notices her.

Heather's back is to Charlie. She bends over to pick up the bottle. Charlie opens his mouth to speak. Heather lets out a slightly audible, but obvious FART. The fume of garlic begins to drift toward him.

Charlie turns away. Redirects attention to the rubber band and SNAPS it. Then he looks at the cashier.

CHARLIE

(playfully whispers)

If gas happens in Vegas, does it stay here too?

Cashier smiles back.

CASHIER

(whispers)

It happens to her all the time.

Heather stands up. Looks around. No one notices her. She looks relieved. Unloads groceries onto the conveyor belt.

Cashier reads his name from receipt, then hands to Charlie.

CASHIER

Thank you, Charlie. Have a nice day!

Charlie takes the receipt and walks away before the fume reaches him. The FUME shapes into an ?! sign.

CHARLIE

Thanks. Same to you!

Charlie walks away toward exit.

CHARLIE

(sings)

Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas,
gas, gas!

A MAN joins the line behind Heather.

MAN

Goooooooood morning, ladies!

CASHIER

Good morning!

MAN

That's a nice fritter ya got there.
Is that apple?

She barely turns to the man while handing her rewards card to the cashier.

HEATHER

(coldly)

Didn't check.

MAN

So, do you come here often?

HEATHER

Nope. Never.

CASHIER

Here's your receipt, Dr. Jung. Have
a nice day!

HEATHER

Thanks, you too.

Heather walks away. Cashier SPRAYS aerosol freshener in air. Heather walks out store singing Bon Jovi song to self.

HEATHER

(sings)

Have a nice da-a-ay. Have a nice
day!

EXT. HENDERSON, NV - DAY

MOVING. Heather is in her car with the radio on. She stops in the left turn lane at a red light. The Left turn arrow changes to green. She goes.

Up the road a black, exotic sport car with blacked out windows. Sits at edge of driveway on right side. Front tires ROCK back and forth at the edge of the driveway.

She takes her foot OFF the accelerator. Hovers her foot over the brake pedal. Speedometer decelerates from 25 mph as she approaches sport car. Hands CLENCHED tightly to steering wheel.

HEATHER

Ok buddy. What'cha gonna do?

(sings)

Should I stay or should I go now?

Heather is almost in front of the sport car. She takes BIG SIGH and relaxes back into the seat.

The engine of the sport car SCREAMS into full gear as the tires SQUEAL.

Heather tenses as she looks to her right. The sport car approaches the passenger side of her car. Heather SLAMS on brakes while turning her steering wheel to the right as the sport car CRASHES into her car.

Heather's car tips over onto the driver side.

HEATHER

(guttural)

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOY!

CUT TO BLACK

The car HITS road and Heather FARTS.

FADE IN TO:

INT. HEAVEN

ELEVATOR MUSIC:

Heather is lying flat on a gurney. Frieda enters and frantically shakes Heather awake with a startle.

FRIEDA
(urgently)
Heather, what are you doing
here? You keep missing each other!
It's your destiny to find him! You
need to wake up!
(echo out)

Frieda hits Heather over the head with a huge foam hammer.
EXPLOSION of golden heaven dust over the entire room.

DISSOLVE TO:

BLACK SCREEN

Standard hospital sounds and elevator music play in the
background.

GEORGIA
Nurse! She's waking up.

HEATHER
(moans in NY accent)
Oy, Adonoy. My head.

FADE IN TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Heather's POV from blurry to clear sight.

Heather sees Georgia standing at her bedside as DR. ROSS, a
tall, attractive man, enters from behind Georgia. He subtly
flirts with Heather.

GEORGIA
I'm impressed I'm first on your
Emergency Contact List.

DR. ROSS
The EMT found her on your cell
phone list.

HEATHER
Thank God you didn't follow those
instructions.
(to Georgia)
You're listed under DNR.

Georgia bursts into laughter. Dr. Ross appears taken aback.

GEORGIA

(to Dr. Ross)

I'm Dr. Georgia Johnson. I work with the Department of Natural Resources. I'm also ad-hoc at the college.

DR. ROSS

(to Heather)

I'm Dr. Ross. You were out cold when the ambulance arrived. Do you remember what happened?

HEATHER

I was headed to work when some sports car t-boned me.

Dr. Ross turns on x-ray light. Puts up the x-ray slides.

DR. ROSS

Good enough. As your students would say, you're all jacked up. But you'll feel worse in a few days.

Dr. Ross removes the slides. Turns x-ray light off.

HEATHER

Great.

DR. ROSS

I'll get you some meds. No heat. Plenty of ice and rest. And I do mean rest, Dr. Jung.

GEORGIA

Ha! That would take a miracle.

HEATHER

Georgia, you know I don't believe in miracles.

DR. ROSS

I see miracles happen every day in this hospital. The key to seeing is believing, not the other way around.

Dr. Ross grabs and signs her chart. He sits down on the bed next to Heather and hands his business card to her.

DR. ROSS (CONT)

You can rest in the comfort of your own home for the next two weeks.

DR. ROSS (CONT)

The nurse will get your scrips.
Call me if you need anything.
Anything at all. That's my personal
number. Feel better.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Dr. Ross exits Heather's room. Almost bumps into Charlie.
Charlie heads to the nurse's station carrying plant and
balloons purchased that morning.

CHARLIE

(to NURSE #1)

Hi. I'm looking for room ninety-two
sixty-four.

INT. HEATHER'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

GEORGIA

He was nice. Hot. No wedding ring.

HEATHER

Not every nice, single guy is
interested in me.

GEORGIA

Look. I know how you feel about
this stuff. But my husband was
referred to this psychic who seems
...

HEATHER

(interrupting and annoyed)

Oy gevalt! You know I don't believe
in that garbage.

Georgia pulls a business card from her coat pocket.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

to be the real deal. She knew
things about my husband there was
no way she could know. He was a
skeptic too... Was. Just give her a
fair shot.

HEATHER

Why do you want me to see a
psychic? Give me one good reason.

Georgia hands a business card to Heather.

GEORGIA

Because your closed mind needs to
see a miracle happen before you can
believe. Once you believe in them
your entire perspective changes.

Heather reluctantly accepts the card and sings lines from
the Barry Manilow song "Miracle".

HEATHER

(sings)

It's a miracle. Miracle.
A true blue spectacle
A miracle come true.

GEORGIA

And on that note.

Georgia gets up to leave.

HEATHER

Hey, aren't you giving me a ride
home?

GEORGIA

Duty calls! Krystal will pick you
up once she's done teaching her
Astral Projection class.

(beat)

I bet he makes house calls.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

CHARLIE'S POV: **ROOM 9264 - magically glows**

Charlie enters the room decorated in ORANGE and BLUE colors.
Alex in jeans and a tight t-shirt and Ted dressed in a suit
and tie, stand next to the bed. Jack lays in the bed with a
broken leg in traction.

ALEX

Oh, look! Jack's girlfriend brought
him flowers and balloons. Did'ja
buy 'em? Or grow 'em in yer garden
ethhhpecially for Jack?

CHARLIE

(blushing)

Aww, c'mon Alex! Can't a guy do
something for a friend? Besides,
plants produce oxygen and his brain
needs as much as it can get.

Ted begins to pull the sheets back to expose Jack.

TED
 (to Charlie)
 Nurse, isn't it time for Jack's
 sponge bath?

Jack grabs the sheet from Ted's hand.

JACK
 Hey! It's only fun until ...

Jack pulls sheets back EXPOSING himself to the guys.

JACK(CONT'D)
 ... someone pokes 'n eye out!

NURSE #1 and #2 walk past getting a clear view. Jack WINKS at them.

Alex JUMPS back covering his eyes while grabbing **blue and orange striped CURTAIN - magically glows.**

ALEX
 (overlapping)
 Oh my eeeeeyes!

Ted leans into Jack to inspect closer.

TED
 (overlapping)
 With what?

Charlie turns his back to Jack.

CHARLIE
 And your mothers wonder why you're
 still single.

JACK
 (to Charlie)
 Ya know what they say about birds
 of a feather. And ya better include
 yourself in that too, bro.

CHARLIE
 We're a flock of some really odd
 ducks.

ALEX
 You're the oddest duck of all.

JACK
 (to Alex)
 Ya gonna wear that dress to the
 prom?

Alex looks at CURTAIN. Drops it and rejoins group.

TED
 Or does Charlie have a new lady?

CHARLIE
 No. I almost met someone today,
 though.

ALEX
 Almost?

CHARLIE
 I was just at the store and saw
 this woman with the most beautiful
 mane.

ALEX
 Yah.

CHARLIE
 Then she bent over and passed gas.

JACK
 Ya mean ya'd still hit on a chick
 after she farts in your face?!
 Dude!

TED
 Maybe you should give up on
 redheads.

Ted mirrors to Charlie he has something stuck in his teeth.
 Charlie uses the clue to pick out a Chia seed.

CHARLIE
 It just slipped out.

ALEX
 Oh yah, that's worse! She'll fart
 all through sex.

Alex simulates sex with the IV bag stand. He GROANS and
 makes FARTING SOUNDS.

CHARLIE
 What are you? Fourteen or forty?

Nurse #1 and #2 walk past the room again carrying supplies. They see Alex. The men laugh. The Nurses roll their eyes.

INT. HEATHER'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Heather sits in a wheelchair holding her forehead with her left hand. Krystal stands in front of the wheelchair.

KRYSTAL

Well, Crash, are you ready to head home?

HEATHER

Krystal, please get me outta here. I hate the smell of hospitals.

Krystal wheels Heather out the room. They pass the nurse's station to the elevators where Charlie is already waiting. He recognizes Heather. Then notices her left ring finger is bare. He opens his mouth to speak. She FARTS and the sound is amplified by the wheelchair. The fume drifts toward him.

KRYSTAL

(laughing)

Did you eat garlic bagels for breakfast?!

HEATHER

No. Popcorn last night.

Krystal wheels Heather onto elevator and stands behind her.

KRYSTAL

You gotta stop watching those vampire movies.

(to Charlie)

You'll wanna wait for the next elevator.

CHARLIE

(sings Fleetwood Mac song)

You can go your own
waaaaaaaaaay, go your own way.

The elevator doors close. The fume HITS Charlie. He is dazed and mesmerized. GARLIC CLOVES and HEARTS float around his head. He takes a deep whiff

CHARLIE

Garlic!

INT. HOSPITAL ELEVATOR

KRYSTAL

Good Lord. There's a male version of you.

HEATHER

Shut up.

KRYSTAL

He was rather attractive. Too bad you sprung a leak.

HEATHER

Only you would play matchmaker in an elevator.

KRYSTAL

He was eyeing you up.

HEATHER

That's what all predators do before the big kill.

INT. HEATHER'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

SUPER: "TWO WEEKS LATER"

Heather sits at her desk. Her laptop is in front of her. Research books and documents are on either side. Her bookshelf is full of psychology books with a couple photos of Jewish Man interspersed.

A television is playing softly, but audible in background. A cell phone commercial comes on. (This is a response to the T-mobile calls from "Charlie" to "Heather" in 2007 & 2008.)

TELEVISION (V.O.)

Hi Charlie, this is Heather, returning your call. Ummm. Yo, Charlie. Heather here. Hey, Charlie. It's Heather. Ummmm. Ahhhh. Yeah. Charlie! How are you?! Ahh, that was over-zealous. Charlie. Heather. Not that your last name is Heather. I mean my name is Heather. That would be pretty weird if we got married, cuz then my name would be Heather Heather. Not that I'm thinking of marrying you.

Heather takes a deep inhale from boredom. She looks longingly at a framed photo of her with her Jewish Man. Sadly deflates.

She ABRUPTLY composes. Packs up the mess on her desk. The business card for the Psychic falls out of a book she's holding. She silently skims the card.

THE BUSINESS CARD

Frieda's Third Eye
Professional Psychic & Ordained Minister
Readings available 24/7
No appointment needed - I already know you're calling

111 Clairvoyant Ct
Las Vegas, NV 89111
702-555-3EYE
FriedasThirdEye.com

Heather grabs her cellphone and calls the number on card.

INT. FRIEDA'S HOME / POV - PHONE

Frieda picks up her phone on SECOND RING.

INTERCUT - HEATHER AND FRIEDA ON THE PHONE

FRIEDA

Frieda's Third Eye. I've been expecting your call.

HEATHER

I'm sure you were.

FRIEDA

Then why didn't you call me two weeks ago?

HEATHER

(rolls eyes)
Georgia told you, right?

FRIEDA

Can we by-pass the skeptic bit and just tell me if you're coming over tonight or tomorrow?

HEATHER

You're the psychic. Don't you already know?

FRIEDA
Honey, you still have free-will. So
when?

Heather looks at her watch.

HEATHER
I'll be there in 20 minutes.

She hangs up the phone. She stands up and lets out a BELLOW of pain while grabbing her right butt cheek. She looks at her walking cane by the table. Reluctantly grabs her cane. INT. FRIEDA'S Office - night

Frieda's office is decorated with figurines from every faith. Heather visually scans items in the room. There is a bookcase against entrance wall. It is chocked full of books on metaphysical and spiritual topics.

FRIEDA
Don't be shy. Have a seat.

Heather sits across from Frieda. Freida shuffles a deck of Angel Therapy Oracle Cards.

HEATHER
Have we met before?

FRIEDA
Nope. Please state your full birth
name.

HEATHER
Heather Iris Jung.

FRIEDA
Interesting middle name.

HEATHER
Well I didn't pick it, so blame my
parents.

FRIEDA
That wasn't a criticism. The iris
is the colorful part of the eye.
The perfect name for a born seer.

HEATHER
(sarcasm)
Wow. That's very insightful of you.
We met at my seminar, right?

FRIEDA

(smiles)

Nope. So let's shuffle the cards and find out what the future holds for you! What's your first question?

HEATHER

Ok. Tell me about my career, then.

FRIEDA

Good place to start. I see you are well-respected by your peers.

HEATHER

Caller-ID. You could've looked me up before I got here.

FRIEDA

I also see that you have been considering doing some writing projects.

HEATHER

Yes, but I'm always working on research...

FRIEDA

No, I mean getting in touch with your creative side like music or movies or books. But you already knew that.

Frieda points to "You Are Profoundly Clairvoyant" card.

HEATHER

I've been kicking around some ideas.

FRIEDA

Everything you have been thinking about writing, you need to be doing. Next topic?

HEATHER

Tell me about my health, please.

INT. CHARLIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie turns on ETHEREAL MUSIC. Turns OFF all lights as he lights up several white candles around the room and on his coffee table.

He sits on the floor with a bottle of water at his coffee table which is covered with a velvet cloth.

He grabs a wooden box from the table and opens it. It contains the following five boxes of Oracle Cards by Doreen Virtue: Healing with the Fairies, Magical Unicorns, Messages from Your Angels, Saints & Angels and Magical Mermaids & Dolphins.

Charlie removes the Magical Mermaids & Dolphins and the Healing with Fairies decks. He holds each deck in his bare hands. Closes his eyes and takes a deep cleansing breath.

CHARLIE

When will I meet the woman I will
marry and have a family with?

Charlie shuffles the Mermaids & Dolphins deck to reveal following cards: Synchronicity, Music for Manifesting, Soulmate Relationship, Ready-Set-Go! and Make a Wish

Charlie shuffles the Fairies deck to reveal the following cards: Make Music, Romantic Partner, Dreams Coming True, Happily Ever After and Creative Expression

Charlie pauses on the last card. He traces his index finger over the red hair. Then focuses his attention to the BUTTERFLY sitting on her hand.

INT. FRIEDA'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

FRIEDA

You were injured in a car crash recently. It was the fault of the blonde woman driving the black sport car. She tried to blame it all on you, but the surveillance cameras showed the truth.

HEATHER

Georgia told you all this.

FRIEDA

Who?

HEATHER

Fine.

FRIEDA

The black sport car that ...
t-boned ... your sedan. It was a
part of your life contract.

HEATHER

(patronizing)

My life contract? Wait. Let me
write this down.

Heather pulls out a notepad from her purse and begins
writing down notes for the duration of her session.

FRIEDA

Your life contract is an agreement
your Higher-Self makes with
your Spirit Guides before you are
born into this life. This car
accident was destined to happen.
Which means this collision was
fate.

HEATHER

Ummm. Yeah. Right.

FREIDA

By the way, there are no accidents,
coincidences or mistakes.
Everything happens exactly when and
how it's supposed to. But when and
how is not determined by the clock
or calendar.

HEATHER

Then what?

FRIEDA

When you're both ready.

(beat)

I see you lost a significant amount
of weight recently.

HEATHER

Yes. I lost 40 pounds by the day of
the acci ... collision.

FRIEDA

Had you not made the choice to
release the excess weight, your
injuries would have been grave.

HEATHER
 (skeptical)
 Really?

Frieda points to the "You Are Profoundly Clairvoyant" oracle card again.

FRIEDA
 But you already knew that too. I also see you have an issue with flatulence.

HEATHER
 Everybody has gas.

FRIEDA
 Yes, but you blow enough hot air to melt an ice age. You may find it's easier to get a date if you're not tooting Beethoven's fifth. Speaking of your love life ...

Heather looks at Frieda in shock. Frieda grabs and shuffles the cards again.

FRIEDA (CONT'D)
 let's see what the Universe has to say about meeting the man of your dreams.

HEATHER
 Ah, yes.
 My-boyfriend-George-Clooney.

FRIEDA
 I said the man of your dreams, not your fantasies. Dreams do come true and it can happen for you, if you believe.

HEATHER
 (sings Walt Disney song)
 Fairy tales do come true
 it can happen to you.

FRIEDA
 I'm surprised people don't stuff a sock in that pie hole.

Heather sits back with a stunned look. Frieda gazes into her crystal ball.

FRIEDA (CONT'D)

It appears you've ceased eating
meat a long time ago.

HEATHER

I'm not a vegetarian.

FRIEDA

Your vagina is.

INT. CHARLIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie pulls out the Saints & Angels and the Messages from
Your Angels decks. He holds each deck in his bare hands. He
closes eyes and takes deep cleansing breath.

CHARLIE

What does my future wife look like?

All the windows of his house are closed, yet a magical
breeze WHIPS through the room and blows the candles out. The
lamp on his entertainment center tips over making his
CD-player SKIP. Charlie sits in the dark visible only by
MOONLIGHT.

CHARLIE

(chuckles)

Alright. I'll play.

Charlie smiles while concentrating his attention and breath
on the lamp. He turns his palms to the lamp as he breathes
more focused and intensely.

The lamp turns on.

He keeps his focus on the lamp as he SWEATS profusely.

The lamp begins to SHAKE. The lamp SUDDENLY STANDS UP. The
CD-player begins playing a "Stop Smoking" hypnosis CD.
Charlie is startled by the CD. Then he takes a deep breath
and sighs out. He wipes the sweat from his face.

INT. FRIEDA'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Frieda gazes into her crystal ball. She sees Charlie.

FRIEDA

I see a tall man ...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LANDSCAPE SITE - DAY

Charlie flies through the air. Falls to the ground. SMACKS his head on a rock.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LANDSCAPE SITE - DAY

Charlie is lying face down with his face mushed in the ground. MOANING in pain. He rolls onto his back. Blood runs from a cut on the left side of his face.

CUT TO:

INT. FRIEDA'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Pull back from the crystal ball displaying.

HEATHER

No, no. You're seeing the past.
That's how my fiancé died.

Frieda stops. Looks at Heather. Raises one eyebrow.

FRIEDA

He's not Jewish, but he's
spiritual.

HEATHER

What?

FRIEDA

Your guy is a goy.

HEATHER

Oy.

Freida returns her attention to the crystal ball.

FRIEDA

And he has a scar on the left side
of his face ... here.

Frieda points to a spot on the left side of her nose between the upper lip and left cheek.

FRIEDA

Or . . . here.

Frieda points to a spot on her forehead just left of center.

HEATHER

So, I'm going to marry Harry
Potter?

FRIEDA

Or . . . here.

Frieda points to a spot on her left eyebrow.

HEATHER

Scarface?

FRIEDA

No. This man has no children but he
wants them. three to be exact. He's
Tabula Rasa, but he's not shooting
blanks.

(closes her eyes)

He's from L.A. . . . and he'll be on
vacation when you finally meet . . .
near a meadow.

HEATHER

A meadow? You do realize we're in
Las Vegas, right? A desert?

FRIEDA

(eyes closed)

Shh-shh-shh! Yes. Why would he be
at your place of work?

HEATHER

It's a college, he could be there
for many reasons. But there's no
meadow near the college.

FRIEDA

(opens her eyes)

I just tell it like I see it. I'm
seeing a blue ninety-two and an
orange sixty-four. Does that mean
anything to you?

HEATHER

Maybe it's his school colors?
Jersey numbers? Chicago Bears? I
have no idea. You tell me. You're
the psychic.

Frieda stops. Looks at Heather with her eyes smiling and a
slight smirk on her face. Then she continues reading.

FRIEDA

You've seen each other before. But you've never made eye contact. In fact, you've crossed each others' paths numerous times but you keep just missing each other.

HEATHER

Why? Why haven't we met yet?

FRIEDA

It's you.

HEATHER

(offended)

Me? What about me?

FRIEDA

You have a blockage.

HEATHER

Is this another reference to my digestive issues?

FRIEDA

No. I mean a spiritual blockage. Or as you would say, you're in denial. He's very spiritually evolved, but you're stuck.

HEATHER

What are you talking about?

FRIEDA

Heather, it's time for you to wake up. If you want to get married and have a family, then you will need to embrace the divine, spiritual being you are. Only then will you be able to meet him. Heather, he's looking for you. He's waiting for you.

HEATHER

So what do I do?

INT. CHARLIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie sits in front of a Psychic Circle Message Board with the North symbol facing him. He sets and lights a white votive candle in the upper left corner. Going clockwise in each corner is following: a glass of water, a stone and a clear quartz crystal.

Charlie places the tips of two fingers of both hands on the indicator. He closes eyes and takes deep cleansing breath.

CHARLIE

Do you know who my wife will be?

Indicator moves to "Yes" and back to center.

CHARLIE

What color is her hair?

Indicator moves to the color red and back to center.

CHARLIE

What color are her eyes?

Indicator moves to color green and back to center.

CHARLIE

What is her name?

Indicator moves to "H" then "I" then "J", then back to center. Charlie is uncertain of the answer given.

CHARLIE

Please clarify which letter.

Indicator moves to "H" then "I" then "J" then "Cupid's Heart" and back to center.

CHARLIE

How will I meet her?

Indicator moves to "Hot Air Balloon" then "Earth" then "4-Leaf Clover".

CHARLIE

Traveling. By land. Stroke of luck.

Indicator moves to "Yes" then "Venus".

CHARLIE

Is this woman my Twin Flame?

Indicator moves to "Yes" then "Venus" then "Goodbye".

INT. FRIEDA'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Frieda grabs book, "Unveiled Mysteries (Original)" by Godfrey Ray King, from a shelf and hands it to Heather.

FRIEDA

Start by reading this book. I've already highlighted the key points and exercises. It'll get you started. It might help you to start working with a message board and oracle cards.

HEATHER

Oracle cards? Message boards?

FRIEDA

The cards are like tarot cards and boards are like Ouija boards, just designed for positive entities to communicate. But you still need to be careful and respectful.

HEATHER

How will I know which one to buy?

FRIEDA

There are all kinds you can get. I recommend ones that make you vibrate.

HEATHER

I beg your pardon?!

FRIEDA

You will be magnetically drawn to the ones your guides want you to use. Sometimes they jump directly into my hands.

HEATHER

So, all I need to meet this guy, is read this book and follow the instructions?

MUSIC INTRO: "What You Really Want"

FRIEDA

Heather, this guy, is your Twin Flame.

HEATHER

(amused)

My Twin Flame? Sounds a bit mystical to me.

Frieda goes to the bookshelf. Pulls the book on Twin Flames and Soul-Mates and hands it to Heather.

FRIEDA

(sings "What You Really Want")
 When your spirit fell from the
 heavens above
 it divided into two souls; a woman
 and a man.
 Spend your life searching for the
 other half of love
 from birth to death, this is your
 destination.

Frieda sits down. She grabs Heather's hand in a matronly manner.

FRIEDA

(Chorus)
 What you really want is the Yin to
 your Yang.
 Not a guy who thinks he's never
 ever wrong.
 The One man who wants to share his
 name
 with you, because he is your twin
 flame.

Frieda gazes into the crystal ball. Heather walks down a grassy pathway. Roses grow and bloom where she has walked. She turns back. Sees flowers. Picks a rose. A thorn pricks her.

FRIEDA

(Verse 2)
 When you find true love, is all of
 your creation.
 Destiny is what's meant to be, even
 the joy and hurting.
 Roses and hummingbirds are your
 manifestation.
 Every thorn and painful prick is
 just part of the journey.

Frieda stands up.

FRIEDA

(Bridge)
 Everybody talks about soul mates.
 How they're looking for that one
 date.
 The One who leads to true
 happiness,
 instead of the one who is a hot
 mess

Frieda walks to the bookshelf. Pulls out book "Natural-Born Soulmates" by Lauren Thibodeau, Ph.D.

FRIEDA

(Verse 3)

Soul mates abound by a penny a
dozen,
spiritual connections from
lifetimes past.
Men will come and go, some much too
sudden.
Your Twin Flame is the love of your
life that lasts.

Frieda lights a taper candle. Then lights another. She leans the two candles into each other forming a single flame.

FRIEDA

(repeat chorus)

(spoken)

Do you understand now?

HEATHER

(reluctant)

Yeah, I think so.

FRIEDA

I think that's enough for your
brain tonight. When you're ready
for more Well, you've got my
number.

Heather reaches into her purse. Pulls out a \$100 bill lying under an asthma inhaler to pay Frieda. They reach the door.

HEATHER

Well, I have to come back now,
don't I? To return your book.

FRIEDA

Drive safely!

HEATHER

(sings Duran Duran song)

Please, please tell me now!
Is there something I should know?

FRIEDA

(laughing)

No. Just a habit. Good-night!

INT. CHARLIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie puts the last piece of message board into its box.

Phone RINGS.

CHARLIE

Hello?

TED (V.O.)

Hi. I got your message. What's up?

CHARLIE

All the guys are coming over to help with some work in my backyard. Can you help out?

TED (V.O.)

(sigh)

Yes. I can be there. What time?

CHARLIE

Noon, but if you have other plans...

TED (V.O.)

No, I just wanted to sleep in a bit. I'll grab all the guys on my way and carpool. Save some of that ozone you love so much.

CHARLIE

(chuckle)

I appreciate it. See you tomorrow. Good night.

TED (V.O.)

Good night.

Charlie hangs up phone. Blows out the final candle.

INT HEATHER'S OFFICE ON CAMPUS - DAY

Heather sits at her desk. A pile of exams lie in front of her. She thumbs through the "Unveiled Mysteries" book.

Georgia enters her office.

GEORGIA

Ah-ha! Caught you! So you finally went to see her.

HEATHER
Uh ... yeah. I did.

GEORGIA
So what do you think? Pretty amazing, yes?

HEATHER
Did you tell her about me?

GEORGIA
No. I've never gone to her. My husband has.

HEATHER
Wow. That's freaky. I wasn't expecting her to know the things she told me.

GEORGIA
Like what? Hmmm?

HEATHER
Just some stuff. I found it difficult to swallow, but she was right on the mark.

GEORGIA
She's miraculous, huh? So what's this book you're reading?

HEATHER
It's a book she loaned me to expand my mind a bit.

GEORGIA
She gave that book to you?!

HEATHER
Well, it's just on loan. I'll skim it and return in a week. Speaking of which, I have exams to finish
....

GEORGIA
(interrupting)
Oh yes. The exams you were grading. Uh-huh!

Georgia exits.

Phone RINGS. Heather answers on the second ring.

HEATHER
Dr. Jung speaking.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED - HEATHER AND PENNY ON THE PHONE

PENNY
Hey woman! Watcha' doin'?

HEATHER
Working. What's doing?

PENNY
Let's go out and cut a rug tonight.

Heather rolls her eyes.

HEATHER
I can't. I have work to do.

PENNY
Give 'em all A's. You're done!

HEATHER
I don't think so.

PENNY
Then give 'em all F's.

HEATHER
(looks at the papers)
That's more realistic.

PENNY
It's Saturday, for Pete's sake!
Loosen up a bit.

HEATHER
You're loose enough for both of us.

PENNY
It'll be fun. A girl's night out!

HEATHER
Alright already!

PENNY
And don't flake out on me!

HEATHER
I won't.

PENNY

Right. Talk to ya later.

HEATHER

Bye.

RETURN TO SCENE

Heather hangs up and looks at the book. She sets it aside by a picture on her desk. She caresses the frame holding a photo of Jewish Man. She sighs. Then returns to grading.

INT. LARGE CHAIN BOOKSTORE - DAY

Heather enters the store and discretely begins to search for the cards and boards. She spies an old woman working as the CLERK at the desk.

HEATHER

(softly)

Excuse me. Hi. I'm looking for the aisle you keep your paranormal books and cards.

CLERK

(regular volume)

What kind of paranormal books? We have aliens, astral projection, big foot, ESP, ghosts, out-of-body experiences, spontaneous human combustion

Heather begins to blush from embarrassment.

HEATHER

(interrupting)

Ummm, yeah. See, I just need to find something called oracle cards and message boards.

CLERK

(slightly louder)

Oh! You want to see dead people! That would be in our New Age section. Come with me and I'll show you.

Patrons are lining up at the desk behind Heather. Her face becomes redder. Clerk does not notice.

HEATHER

(stuttering)

You know what? I can see that you're very busy here. So, why don't you just point me in the direction and I'll find it myself.

CLERK

(speaking loudly)

Oh sure! No problem. They are right over there.

Clerk turns and looks to the back aisles at a co-worker.

CLERK (CONT'D)

(yells)

Hey, Mike! Can you show this lady where the oracle cards and spirit boards are? Thanks!

(to Heather)

Have a great day, Ma'am!

Patrons are staring. Heather's face is BEET RED. Clerk is completely oblivious.

HEATHER

(uneasily)

Thank you. You've been very helpful.

CLERK

I live to serve. Next!

MALE PATRON (O.S.)

I'm looking for The One Hour Orgasm.

CLERK (O.S.)

Aren't we all?

MIKE, another store clerk, points Heather to the aisle.

Heather walks over, avoiding eye contact with anyone. She passes Krystal, who notices her attempts to be invisible.

Heather quickly scans the decks of oracle cards and divining boards. She sees a box of "The Manga Tarot" cards by Selena Lin and admires the artwork. She continues browsing until she sees Doreen Virtue's items.

HEATHER

Doreen Virtue? Nice pseudonym.

She quickly grabs the "Healing with the Fairies", "Messages from Your Angels" and "Magical Mermaids and Dolphins" oracle card decks.

As she exits the aisle, she notices "The Psychic Circle" message board by Amy Zerner and Monte Farber and grabs it.

She heads to register when a small, pink book falls off a shelf on top of the pile in arms. She begins to put the book back but pauses to read the cover. The book is "Angel Numbers" by Doreen Virtue. She hesitates, then puts the book back on her pile and heads for the checkout counter.

Krystal suddenly JUMPS out from an aisle of books.

KRYSTAL

Well, well, well! Look who's been shopping in the New Age aisle, buying psychic tools.

Heather is startled by the unexpected witness. Everything FLIES out of her hands!

HEATHER

Krystal! You scared the shit out of me!

KRYSTAL

You should switch to decaf.

They both kneel down and begin picking up the items. Krystal inspects everything Heather has selected.

HEATHER

Why didn't you say something when you saw me?

KRYSTAL

What's this sudden interest? A new angle to get believers committed?

HEATHER

Georgia's psychic told me that I'm clairvoyant and to get these items for myself.

KRYSTAL

You should really stop lurking around Area 51. Or has your restraining order expired?

They head to the checkout line.

HEATHER

Ha! Your nose is just bent out of shape.

KRYSTAL

You're right. I'll forgive you if I can come over and help you tonight?

HEATHER

Sure! (beat) Oh no!

KRYSTAL

What?

HEATHER

I promised Penny I'd go out with her tonight. I can't flake out this time. Should we ask her to join us?

KRYSTAL

So you're not taking this seriously? Just call and cancel. As always. She can get a jump start prowling for a pink banana. Or two. Or five.

INT. HEATHER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Heather and Krystal sit at the coffee table. The message board is set up under a clear piece of glass. The curtains are drawn closed and the lights dimmed. Candles illuminate the living room creating spooky shadows on the walls.

KRYSTAL

So you've looked at all the cards and studied them one by one while holding them in your hands, correct.

HEATHER

(playfully)

Yes. My magnetism has confused the cards.

KRYSTAL

Just keep an open mind and go with the flow. Don't think of what you want the answer to be, just think of the question. You can do this.

HEATHER
 (deep breath)
 Okay.

KRYSTAL
 Now, while you're holding the
 cards, ask a question you'd like
 answered.

HEATHER
 What are this week's lottery
 numbers?

KRYSTAL
 Nope. Try again. Be serious.

HEATHER
 Tell me about the man I'm going to
 marry.

KRYSTAL
 Keep thinking of your question
 while you shuffle the cards. If a
 card falls out from the deck while
 you're shuffling, that's ok. Leave
 it where it lands and keep
 shuffling.

Heather throws the deck into the air.

HEATHER
 Oops! Fifty-two pickup!

KRYSTAL
 That's forty-four and no. Shuffle
 the cards. Stop when it feels
 right.

Heather shuffles and shuffles and shuffles the cards.

KRYSTAL
 Any time now.

HEATHER
 I'm not vibrating yet.

Heather shuffles cards repeating her question out loud.
 After a few shuffles, she stops.

KRYSTAL
 Now take the cards one by one from
 the top of the deck and lay three
 of them down on the velvet mat
 starting on your left.

Heather lays out following three cards from "Mermaids and Dolphins" deck: Break Free, Music for Manifesting, Soulmate Relationship

HEATHER

Okay. Now what?

KRYSTAL

Now take a second and third deck and do the same.

CUT TO:

Heather lays out following three cards from "Messages from Your Angels" deck: Crystal, Chantall, Daniel

CUT TO:

Heather lays out following three cards from "Healing with the Fairies" deck: Make Music, Romantic Partner, Dreams Coming True

A fourth card, Happily Ever After, flips over with the last card.

KRYSTAL

So what are the cards telling you?

Heather points at each card as she reads them.

HEATHER

I need to break free from the daily rut I am in, even though I can't see why yet. If I express myself through music, I will manifest my soul mate so that my dream of getting married will come true and we can live happily ever after.

KRYSTAL

You have the gift!

HEATHER

Oy vey. Krystal, the answers are right here on the cards.

KRYSTAL

Not all of them. Let's move on to the message board.

Heather puts the cards aside. Krystal folds the velvet mat. The "Psychic Circle" message board is revealed beneath glass shield covering board.

Krystal receives a text message.

KRYSTAL

(disappointed)

Oh no. I need to go. One of my students is having an issue with his research project. Rain check?

HEATHER

Yeah. Go clean up that ectoplasm.

KRYSTAL

Good! And next time cleanse that.

Krystal points to Heather's crystal pendant.

HEATHER

Why?

KRYSTAL

Good Lord! Dig out your old gemstone book and refresh your memory.

HEATHER

You're such a pain in the tuchas.

KRYSTAL

And that pain in your right cheek is an emotional block of yin energy. Release your emotional pain for the man in your past and that will heal. Or rub a magnet on your butt.

Krystal slides a cow magnet into Heather's hand.

HEATHER

See you tomorrow. Oh, and I'd really appreciate it if

KRYSTAL

(interrupting)

We could just keep this between us? Don't worry, I'll let you decide when to come out of the closet.

EXT. CHARLIE'S BACKYARD BONFIRE - NIGHT

Charlie and guys are relaxing. Drinking beers and grilling burgers and brats over bonfire. KOJAK, Charlie's German Shepard, sitting nearby.

ALEX

What a way to kill a day, eh?!

JACK

Yeah, man. I know what ya mean.

ALEX

(to Jack)

Like you even did anything!

TED

Kojak worked harder than you.

Charlie enters from back door of house with more beers and a cookie jar.

Alex uses hand signals as if directing planes landing.

JACK

Directing traffic takes a lot of energy out of a man.

TED

(to Charlie)

I still can't believe you sold your landscaping business to these two fools so you could play organic farmer.

ALEX

(overlapping)

Hey!

JACK

(overlapping)

What?!

CHARLIE

Just reducing my carbon footprint. That's all.

TED

Is that why you invested so much in alternative energy?

CHARLIE

Everybody ready for chow?!

ALEX
Is it real beef or tofu?

JACK
Maybe if he has another near-death
experience he'll wake up.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LANDSCAPE SITE - DAY(FLASHBACK)

Charlie, Alex and Jack working. Charlie stops. Wipes the sweat from his brow. Sees a tree with tire swing dangling. He smiles. Runs and jumps on the swing. The branch breaks. Charlie flies through the air. Falls to the ground. His head SMACKS on a rock.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HEAVEN

Endless white room with knee-high smoke.

HEAVENLY MUSIC:

Charlie stands in smoke.

HEATHER (V.O.)
Charlie. Stop!

He whips around. Sees a BURNING BUSH of red flames. He freezes in place.

CHARLIE
(bewildered)
Who... Who are you?

HEATHER (V.O.)
(deep voice)
I am the voice of God!

CHARLIE
Really?!

HEATHER (V.O.)
No. I'm you're Twin Flame. Now stop
being a putz and grow up!

CHARLIE
What? You're my other half?

HEATHER (V.O.)
 Uh. I'm your better half. You and
 your friends are a bunch of
 dingbats. Get in touch with your
 inner Gaia.

CHARLIE
 I'm not gay.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
 Only then will you find me. I'm
 waiting for you. But quit smoking.

CHARLIE
 What?! But that's my guilty
 pleasure.

HEATHER (V.O.)
 Now wake up and find me!

CHARLIE
 Do I have a choice?

HEATHER (V.O.)
 Wake up!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LANDSCAPE SITE - DAY

Charlie lying face down with his face MUSHED in the ground.
 MOANING in pain. He rolls onto his back. Blood runs from a
 cut on the left side of his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHARLIE'S BACKYARD BONFIRE - NIGHT (END FLASHBACK)

CHARLIE
 What do you think woke me up in the
 first place?

TED
 You know, you should really
 consider diversifying more.

CHARLIE
 I know what I'm doing. Oh. I
 brought something for you.

Charlie pulls out a ruler that has been sawed down to eight
 inches. Hands it to Jack.

JACK

What am I supposed ta do with 'n eight inch ruler? Measure my dick?

CHARLIE

Naw, that's only three inches. This is just in case you get an itch.

JACK

What itch?

Alex and Ted grin at each other.

CHARLIE

You know. That spot down by your ankle. Or it on top of your foot? Or it your big toe? No, wait! It's the bottom of your foot from your big toe to your heel.

JACK

I don't have 'n itch!

Alex and Ted hold back chuckles. Charlie fails to hold back mischievous grin.

CHARLIE

That way your skin feels. First with a little tingle. Then a slight burning sensation. Next a feeling of fire ants biting your flesh. Finally, the itch is so bad you can no longer hold back the need to scratch, scratch, scratch that itch.

JACK

Charlie! You suck!

Jack grabs ruler. Tries to reach itch. Loses ruler down cast.

JACK

Damn it!

The other men burst into laughter. Jack rolls backwards with his feet in the air. Shaking his legs.

ALEX

I thought you liked doggie-style?

CHARLIE

You would know, Princess.

Jack grabs his cane. Grumbles. Hobbles off searching for a tree branch.

TED

So how was your date last night,
Charlie?

ALEX

Did she give you her cookie?

Charlie reaches into the cookie jar and pulls out a cookie.
Takes a big BITE.

TED

So? How was she?

Charlie grabs the cookie jar and deliberately PLANTS it on
Ted's lap while staring him straight in the eye.

ALEX

(excitedly)
Alright!

TED

Is she the one?

Charlie shakes his head while sitting back down.

ALEX

Why not?!

Charlie forms his hands into a prayer and bows his head.

CHARLIE

Sacred.

Ted throws a handful of cookies at Charlie.

TED

So what's the plan for this
weekend, eh?

ALEX

I won't be playing farmer again.

CHARLIE

You'll be singing a different tune
(singing)
when the corn is as high as an
elephant's eye!

(spoken)
Maybe we could go back to Vegas.

ALEX
Vegas?!

TED
You hate Vegas.

ALEX
It's too smoggy and the hookers are ugly. Hey! Maybe we can convert Charlie to blondes, eh.

TED
Vegas has prostitutes? I thought that was illegal in Clark County.

CHARLIE
It is.

Jack returns with a tree branch. Scratches down his cast.

JACK
He just wants ta see his gas-friend. I mean, girlfriend in Vegas. Right Charlie, m'boy? We can go back 'n see a show.

TED
What? A "milk 'n cookies" show?

ALEX
There's a fight this weekend. We can hit one of the local dive bars after, eh.

JACK
Sounds like a plan ta me.

TED
I'm game.

JACK
Charlie? Ya up for it?

CHARLIE
Yeah. Sure.

Ted takes a big bite of a cookie. His face freezes, then contorts in disgust. He spits it out and looks to Charlie.

CHARLIE
Quinoa and cauliflower.

TED
(ghetto)
Man, that's fucked up.

INT. SYNAGOGUE - SATURDAY MORNING SERVICE

A group of 50 Jews attend Shabbat service. Heather sits in the aisle seat of the last row. RABBI of a Conservative Synagogue leads the service. Has a mild New York accent.

RABBI
All those observing a yahrzeit or
in their first year of mourning,
please rise for the Mourner's
Kaddish.

Heather stands and begins to recite the prayer.

INT. SYNAGOGUE HALLWAY - DAY

Congregants say their good-byes. Heather sneaks toward the exit. Rabbi walks up behind her.

RABBI
Heather, may I see you in my office
for a moment?

INT. RABBI'S OFFICE - DAY

Heather solemnly sits in a chair opposite Rabbi at his desk.

RABBI
You're still reciting Mourner's
Kaddish every week.

HEATHER
Yes, Rabbi.

RABBI
It's been several years now.

HEATHER
I know.

RABBI
People are beginning to talk.
They're worried about you. An

RABBI
attractive, single woman your age
buried in work with no social life.

HEATHER
I like being alone.

RABBI
No you don't. Heather. Everybody
needs a companion in life. That's
why Noah brought the animals on the
arc in pairs.

HEATHER
I know.

RABBI
When Hashem moves a person forward
from this life, those left behind
are also intended to move forward
with their lives.

HEATHER
I know.

RABBI
This does not mean we are leaving
our loved one behind. It just means
we grieve, we remember them and we
continue to live our own life.

HEATHER
You're right.

RABBI
God never closes one door without
opening another.

HEATHER
I know.

RABBI
Heather. He can't open that next
door when you barricade it shut
from the inside.
(beat)
Every Shabbat people walk in that
door and fill the seats with
tuchus. And every week some of
those people walk back out the door
without having their hearts fill
with His spirit.

Rabbi stands up and walks to the counter. Picks up a box titled: "The Living Kabbalah System Level 1: Out of the Darkness" and returns to Heather.

RABBI (CONT'D)
This was just donated to our library and I'd like you to be the first to check it out.

HEATHER
(whisper)
Aww, Christ.

Rabbi shakes head in dismay.

RABBI
Oy vey, Adonoy.

INT. A LOCAL PUB - NIGHT

Heather, Krystal and Penny are on a girl's night out playing darts. Heather is wearing a purple jewel-toned dress. She is also walking without her cane for the first time since the collision.

KRYSTAL
Aren't you glad you finally came out with us, Heather?

PENNY
She ran out of excuses.

HEATHER
Oh, leave me alone. I came out, didn't I? Besides, you both know I'm a home-body.

KRYSTAL
Hermit is more like it.

Heather becomes visibly agitated.

PENNY
(laughing)
You could sign up for Meals-On-Wheels and never have to leave!

HEATHER
Nature calls. I'll be back in a minute. Order the next round for me?

Heather enters the ladies room.

Charlie and his friends enter the bar on the opposite side.

Charlie is wearing a long-sleeved, blue dress shirt unbuttoned with a white t-shirt underneath, black slacks and a white rope belt. Jack and Alex wear freshly bought KISS t-shirts and skinny jeans. Jack's cast is now gone. Ted has dressed up his jeans and snug t-shirt with a blaser. They hang out by the pool tables.

CHARLIE

At least we got our money's worth from tonight's concert.

JACK

Well it was better than last month's chick fight. 'N definitely better than the hike the month before!

ALEX

I can't believe he TKO'd in twenty seconds. What a rip-off!

Ted grabs a pool stick and leans on the pool table.

TED

Anyone care for a friendly game?

ALEX

I can't shoot for shit until I've had a couple beers.

CHARLIE

You can't play for shit then either.

ALEX

What is this? Pick on Alex Day?

TED

C'mon girls let's play ball! Rack 'em up!

CHARLIE

I'm game.
(to Bartender)
Do you carry gluten-free beer?

ALEX

I wanna check out the action. I can't believe I struck out with every ho' at the concert tonight. Their loss, eh?

TED
Denial is chick-repellant.

Alex pulls out pack of cigarettes. Offers one to Charlie. He reveals the rubber band on his wrist and snaps it.

CHARLIE
No, thank you.

ALEX
That can be chick-repellant too, ya know.

JACK
Well, the sooner ya scope it out the sooner ya can strike out.

Jack and Alex are at the bar counter. Charlie's back is to the dartboards. Alex has a clear view of the ladies.

Heather returns to her chair.

HEATHER
Where are the drinks?

KRYSTAL
The waitress hasn't come back yet.

HEATHER
I'll get 'em.

Heather heads to the counter. Looks for an open spot. Sees a spot behind Charlie. She slides up noticing Charlie's ass.

BARTENDER
What can I get for ya, little lady?

HEATHER
I need a slow screw, sex on the beach, an amaretto 'n sour and three blow jobs, please.

ALEX
(to Heather)
Oh yah? I got yer blow jobs right here, babe.

HEATHER
(looking at bar)
Won't your hand get jealous?

BARTENDER

That'll be \$18, sweetie.

Heather hands Bartender dollar bill. She brushes against Charlie's backside. Walks back to table with drinks. Alex follows behind.

HEATHER

Here ya go, ladies. Ready to begin our next game?

PENNY

Uh-oh. You've got a shadow.

HEATHER

Which one?

KRYSTAL

The blonde Oompa-Loompa.

HEATHER

Oy gevalt.

Heather heads to the dartboard. She's ready to throw. Alex steps in front of her. She nearly loses her balance.

ALEX

Hi, I'm Alex. I didn't catch your name.

HEATHER

I didn't throw it.

ALEX

Yah? Well, how about you gimme your number and I can call you for a good time?

HEATHER

Only if you can figure out my number telepathically.

Krystal and Penny chuckle.

ALEX

Well now, that gives a whole new meaning da 'gettin them digits', eh! So what do your friends call you?

HEATHER

They call me Miss Faatzehlaut.

ALEX
Where are you from? Originally?

HEATHER
My mother's womb.

ALEX
Oh yeah? So am I!

HEATHER
Impossible. I'm an only child.

ALEX
(slimily)
How about playin' a game with me?

HEATHER
Sure! You're the dartboard.

Heather motions to throw.

ALEX
Uh. Maybe I'll just sit this one out.

Alex walks back to his friends deflated.

PENNY
Heather, the purpose of getting out is to meet guys. Not chew 'em up and shit 'em out.

HEATHER
He's a schmuck. I want a gentleman.

KRYSTAL
I doubt you'll find any of those in this town. Straight ones, anyway.

Heather looks longingly at Charlie. Walks to jukebox in middle of bar. Scans choices. Selects an emasculating Pop/Rock song like Pink's "U & Ur Hand". FARTS walking back to table. FUME travels toward the guys. Alex reaches his buddies.

TED
She scared you off pretty quick. What happened Alex?

ALEX
What an Ice Princess! Gotta be a Barbie-Dyke.

JACK

Why d'ya think all women who reject ya are lesbians? Ya ever think it's yer approach?

CHARLIE

What we see is a mirror of our real self projected onto others.

ALEX

Yah? Well, how can any man-loving woman reject all this?

CHARLIE

If I was a woman I'd switch teams.

ALEX

If, Ms. Green-acres? Besides, I still think you should switch to blondes. Taste great. Less filling.

CHARLIE

Hey! It's still Pick on Alex Day.
(beat)
What's this song?

The guys pause. Listen to song. The women sing along.

CHARLIE

Ouch! Does she know you or what?

They all laugh. **FUME - magically glows** - reaches Charlie and SMACKS back of his head. He looks over. SEES Heather.

CHARLIE

Alex?

ALEX

Yah?

CHARLIE

Which woman did you hit on?

ALEX

The purple peter-eater. Why? You wanna take a crack at her?

CHARLIE

What's her name?

ALEX

I dunno. I told'ja she's a freeze queen. I dare you to make a move on 'er.

CHARLIE
No dare. That's her.

TED
That's who?

CHARLIE
The woman who stole my heart at the
grocery store.

Ted looks over at the table of women focusing on Heather.

TED
Whoa. MILF! She's out of your
league, man.

JACK
She's the human methane tank?

CHARLIE
Yes, and you can cut out the fart
humor.

JACK
Can I cut the cheese?

CHARLIE
Come on! Don't be such a tool.

Charlie returns his attention to Heather.

TED
So ask her out now. Before it's too
late.

CHARLIE
I think I'll wait a few minutes.
Let her thaw out the man-wall a
bit.

Charlie glares at Alex.

ALEX
Hey, don't blame me! Riger mortis
set in long before I got ta her.

Charlie turns his attention to the jukebox. Walks over.
Looks at song selections.

CUT TO:

KRYSTAL

Heather, here's your chance to meet
Mr. Tall-Dark-and-Handsome. He's
alone at the jukebox.

Heather takes a deep breathe. Throws back some liquid
courage.

PENNY

You'd better hurry before he's back
with his pack of Neander-duds.

Heather gulps down the last of her drink. Charlie selects a
song. Heather stands up to go over. She hears the beginning
of Brenda Lee's "I'm Sorry". Pauses. Sits back down.

Charlie hits and shakes the jukebox a few times.

BARTENDER

(growls)

Hey, buddy! That's not a pinball
machine!

HEATHER

Forget it. He's gay.

KRYSTAL

Don't be too sure of that. Look at
the group he's with.

Charlie returns to his friends.

JACK

What the hell is that?! Where's yer
cajones, man?

TED

Charlie, you'll have to exchange
your man-card for a wuss-card.

ALEX

He's trying da butter-up Miss Ruby
before he goes over. Smooth touch
my man!

Alex tries to hi-five Charlie. No response. Charlie looks
nervous. He snaps his rubber band.

CHARLIE

I selected a KISS song, that crap
just came on.

(to Bartender)

I think there's something wrong
with your jukebox.

BARTENDER

There's nothing wrong with my jukebox. Ya pushed the wrong buttons. Just like your buddy here.

CHARLIE

Remember when we were in college and I saw that girl on the beach?

TED

Yes. We were playing volleyball. You struck out so bad.

CUT TO:

HEATHER

This song reminds me of the summer I spent in So. Cal with Krystal.

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK - EXT. CALIFORNIA BEACH - DAY

A group of boys play volleyball with cigarettes hanging from their mouths. To their left, a red-haired teenage girl sits in a beach chair. She wears a purple bikini with red nail polish on her hands and feet. She is submerged in the book while sunbathing.

CHARLIE

Ted!

TED

Yeah?

CHARLIE

See that hottie over there?

TED

The blonde walking the dog?

CHARLIE

No. The redhead.

TED

Yeah. So go talk to her.

CHARLIE

I can't. Think of something so I don't look lame.

TED
Go long over there.

CHARLIE
Just don't hit her, okay?

Heather sits in her chair reading book on gemstones and crystals through large sunglasses. The volleyball SMACKS the ground six feet from her. Charlie runs over to catch the ball. He TRIPS. SKIDS and SPRAYS sand in her face.

HEATHER
Oh! God! What is wrong with you?!
Can't you see I'm reading here?

CHARLIE
(stammering)
Uhh I

HEATHER
I can't see! Why don't you pay attention!

CHARLIE
(singing)
I'm sorry. So sorry.
Please accept my apologies.

Charlie turns and walks back. His friends laugh at him. He grabs Ted's cigarette and begins to puff.

Krystal runs up to Heather.

KRYSTAL
Heather, what happened?

HEATHER
What does it look like?

KRYSTAL
He's cute! He was trying to make a move on you.

HEATHER
Oy vey. I'm a fruit-fly.

KRYSTAL
Huh?

CHARLIE (V.O.)
I was so nervous and embarrassed,
that's all I could do.

DISSOLVE TO:

RETURN TO SCENE - NIGHT(END FLASHBACK)

KRYSTAL

I forgot about that. He was just shy and you were too busy burying your head in that book.

PENNY

So you were always a book worm!

HEATHER

Guilty as charged. Speaking of books, I should really head home and get back to work on mine. Besides, I can feel a little wheeze starting. I need some fresh air.

(sings)

Goodnight ladies! Goodnight ladies!
I'm going to leave you now.

Heather stands and her chair leg FARTS as it is pushed back. The women chuckle.

HEATHER

That wasn't me.

Heather heads for the nearest exit. Takes a PUFF from her inhaler.

KRYSTAL

Lay off the vampire movies for a while so you can give the garlic a rest.

Heather exits the bar using the door near the dartboards.

PENNY

Ya know, she's never going to find a man as long as she has that annoying habit of singing.

KRYSTAL

I don't think her singing is the issue. Unless you're talking about her rump-trumpet.

PENNY

Good point.

KRYSTAL

Don't you find it ironic she thinks we're crazy and she's the one with a garlic-eating vampire phobia?

PENNY

She can't use a cross. All she owns
is yellow gold.

KRYSTAL

Actually... that guy over there
does the same damned thing.

PENNY

Fart?

KRYSTAL

No, sing!

Krystal looks over at the men, focusing on Charlie.

KRYSTAL

That's the guy at the elevator I
was telling you about.

PENNY

What happened?

Penny slams back the last of her drink.

KRYSTAL

What always happens?

Krystal gulps the end of her drink, then grabs her keys and
purse.

PENNY

No way!

KRYSTAL

Eeeeeeeeyup!

Penny stands up looking at Charlie. Krystal quickly GRIPS
Penny's forearm.

PENNY

There's no harm in playing Cupid.

KRYSTAL

Universal Law of Non-interference.

PENNY

If the Universe gives back what you
put out. I'm just sayin', I don't
want to be around when it gives
back to Heather.

The two women laugh and head to the same door Heather used.

Charlie hears the laughter. He looks over at the women's table. They are exiting the door. He looks for any sign of Heather. There is none. He panics!

CHARLIE

Where did she go? She's gone! She left.

TED

I told you not to wait too long.

ALEX

You scared 'er off. Good job, loser!

MUSIC INTRO: "Your Name" a Michael Jackson style song and dance number.

Charlie runs outside as Heather's car pulls out of the parking lot into traffic. Her friends are right behind her in their cars.

VERSE 1

I've been chasing my tail around
finding you all around town.
Tired of playing this game!
Won't you tell me your name?
Everywhere I look, I see
you standing right next to me.
I think I'm going insane!
I just wanna know your name.

CHORUS

Tell me your name, lady.
How else can you be my baby?
Tell me your name, lady.
Just say it once, yeah yeah!
Tell me your name, lady.
I want you to have my baby.
Tell me your name, lady.
Tell me your name!

VERSE 2

I really don't know what to do.
I'm getting so hung up on you.
All I'm trying to say
is "Can I know your name?"
I'm so lonely inside my mind
I feel like I'm gonna die
If you're feelin' the same,
Please tell me your name.

(Repeat Chorus)

BRIDGE

Hello sexy mammasita,
 Don'cha know I wanna meet'cha
 The things that you do to me.
 I think you put a spell on me.
 (repeat chorus)

VERSE 3

When I see you I hesitate
 but I don't want to wait.
 I can't ask you on a date
 if I don't know your name.
 Come a little closer dear.
 There's something I want you to
 hear.
 Let me caress your face.
 so I can whisper your name.
 (repeat chorus)

MUSIC END.

Dancers resume their own way and walk out of the scene.

The guys exit the bar to the parking lot as MARLON JACKSON,
 wearing sunglasses and a Thriller jacket, walks in the door.

The guys do a double-take, then continue to Charlie.

TED

She's gone?

CHARLIE

Yeah. Just missed her.

ALEX

Yah, well maybe next time you'll
 think of something da say da her
 sooner.

CHARLIE

Maybe next time my friend will
 think with his head instead of his
 dick.

ALEX

How's this my fault?

CHARLIE

You should have told me!

ALEX

How was I s'pposed da know?

CHARLIE/JACK/TED
She has red hair!

ALEX
Well it won't happen again! I'm
more of an ass-man anyway.

TED
You're an ass alright.

Charlie, Jack and Ted head to car leaving Alex behind.

ALEX
Hey, guys. Wait up! Don't leave me
here.

CHARLIE
Naw. We wouldn't do that to you.
(to Jack & Ted)
Let's tie 'em to the roof.

TED
No, he'll leave a big dent. Let's
drag him from the bumper.

JACK
The front bumper.

ALEX
Come on guys. I didn't mean da....

JACK
(interrupting)
Quit yer cryin' and hurry up. I'm
ready for bed.

CHARLIE
Me too.

Charlie grabs Jack's cigarette and begins sucking.

TED
And zip your pants up! Your flies
been wide open all night.

ALEX
Thanks for tellin' me now.

Alex looks down and reaches to zip his pants. Trips and
falls.

INT: HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

The guys head to their respective quarters with their keys.

JACK
Good night, Teddy bear.

TED
Good night, Jack rabbit.

Ted enters his room and closes his door.

ALEX
Good night, Charlie Brown.

CHARLIE
Good night, Alice Hole.

Alex grabs Jack by the hand and laces his fingers in.

JACK (V.O.)
Good night, Jon Boy!

Jack and Alex enter the same room. Charlie freezes and just stares as they close their door. Charlie smirks.

CHARLIE
(softly sings)
Love is in the air. Every sight and
every sound.

INT: CHARLIE'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie takes a steaming-hot shower.

Wrapped in his towel, he turns on the TV. Grabs a beer. Lays down on the bed. Channel surfs until he comes across "Your in Love, Charlie Brown" and stops.

Charlie relates to the cartoon he's watching. He finishes his beer. BELCHES.

CHARLIE BROWN (V.O.)
Why are little, red-haired girls so
hard to meet?
(edit)
I'd give anything in the world if
that little girl with the red hair
would come over and sit with me.
(edit)
It's stupid to just sit here and
admire that little, red-haired girl
from a distance.

(edit)
 So why don't I go over and talk to
 her? Because I'm stupid.

Charlie falls asleep. Begins to dream.

DISSOLVE TO:

DREAM SEQUENCE: INT: CARTOON DANCE HALL

Charlie dressed as Charlie Brown. Ted dressed as Linus.
 Smoke covers the floor of a cartoon dance hall.

CHARLIE
 I don't know Linus. How can I be
 her escort when she doesn't even
 know I exist?

TED
 You worry too much, Charlie Brown!

Ted motions that Charlie has a Chia seed stuck in his teeth.

MUSIC INTRO: "Dream Girl" song and dance number begins.

Heather enters wearing a sparkling ruby-red dress and shoes
 with a tiara on her head. She crosses in front of Charlie
 and Ted.

CHARLIE
 (Verse 1)
 Girls. How d'ya talk to 'um?
 They wear dresses they can't dirty.
 And hair do's that are curly.
 And can get a little flirty.

TED
 (spoken)
 Gee, you sure do worry!

CHARLIE AND TED
 (Chorus)
 Why do I get so nervous 'round my
 dream girl?
 My face gets red and I act really
 lame.
 Ev'rytime I see her I think I'm
 gonna hurl.
 I get tongue-tied 'round this
 little dame.
 I have lead feet and walk slow as a
 turtle.

CHARLIE AND TED

Only because I know she's my Twin
Flame.

She's my beautiful little
red-haired dream girl.

And I don't even know her name.

Ted crosses over to Heather. She winks and blows a kiss.

TED

(Verse 2)

Girls. Aren't that complicated!

When you keep them in an up mood

They can cook some really great
food.

And when they kiss you, it feels so
good!

Charlie pulls a football play book out from his back pocket.
Ted rolls his eyes.

CHARLIE

(spoken)

It doesn't say that in my play
book.

(repeat chorus)

Ted extends elbow to Charlie as if he's Heather. Escorts him
to the dance floor.

TED

(Verse 3)

Chuck! Remember what I tell ya.

Just extend your elbow to her.

Then take her to the dance floor

And plant a wet one on her!

Charlie blocks Ted from planting a kiss on him.

CHARLIE

(spoken)

But she'll think that I'm a
monster!

TED

(spoken)

Yeah? Well you're acting like a
toddler.

CHARLIE & TED

(repeat Chorus)

Charlie nervously walks up to Heather. Extends his elbow to
her. Heather takes his arm.

CHARLIE

(Verse 4)

Good grief! I'm sweating like
piglet.
I'm walking 'cross the dance floor
As the Homecoming Queen's escort.
I'm finally going to meet her.
(spoken)
Does she even know that she's my
dream girl?

They walk to the dance floor. STOP. He gazes down at her EXPOSED CHEEK. She gazes off into the distance. Charlie bends to kiss her. A KNOCK interrupts. Heather disappears into a thick cloud of smoke COUGHING and WHEEZING.

DISSOLVE TO:

RETURN TO SCENE - DAY

Charlie's eyes open with a start. He is kissing his pillow. The curtains are open radiating bright sunlight everywhere.

Another KNOCK on door.

MAID (O.S.)

Housekeeping.

CHARLIE

(falsetto)

Later, please.

(clears throat)

MAID (O.S.)

Okay. Sorry ma'am.

TELEVISION (V.O.)

And now we return to our Charlie
Brown marathon.

Charlie GROANS. Snaps his rubber band. Snaps again. Snaps INCESSANTLY. Shuts OFF television.

INT. HEATHER'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Heather sits at her desk reading "Unveiled Mysteries". Her bookshelf now displays all items recently purchased, including a few books discrediting spirituality.

When she turns to page 101, Heather reads aloud.

HEATHER

True Visualization. There are
several steps to the process

Heather skims to bottom of page. Turns page.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Determine a definite plan or desire
to be fulfilled.... Write this
down.... Close your eyes and see it
in your mind's eye....

Heather quickly skims to the bottom of the page. Turns to
the next page.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Under no circumstances should you
discuss your visualizing with
anyone whatsoever.

(pause)

Of course not. I'd be committed.

Heather grabs notebook with butterflies on cover and a pen.
Writes list of following items:

HEATHER

(big sigh)

Twin Flame: Tall man with dark
hair, beautiful brown eyes, good
sense of humor, honest, sincere,
romantic, loves music, marriage and
family minded... spiritually
evolved.

Her EYES scan the list.

MUSIC INTRO: "Twin Flame"

She holds the notepad to her chest. Takes a BIG SIGH. Pulls
the notepad back. Sings to it as if it is a lover.

HEATHER

(Verse 1)

I'm sending a signal across the
ocean
Hoping you'll hear; praying you'll
see.
Or do you exist without any notion
I'm searching, searching for you.
Are you searching for me too?

Heather walks out of her home office. Down the hallway.
Stops at a framed photo of her with Jewish Man. She looks
like she has lost her best friend.

HEATHER

(Verse 2)

I'm yelling out loud deep into the
canyon.
Can you hear my voice echo and
repeat?
Or do you exist without any notion
I'm calling, calling for you.
Can you hear me calling you?

Heather enters the living room. Sets the notepad on a coffee table. Opens the balcony door. Walks onto the balcony in the night air. A butterfly wind chime dangles near the door.

HEATHER

(Chorus)

Where are you now? I'm searching
for you.
When will I find you, I haven't a
clue.
The clock's counting down as time
ticks away
While I'm looking for my Twin
Flame.

Heather leans into the balcony rail. A BREEZE picks up and blows west towards Los Angeles.

HEATHER

(Verse 3)

I have an ache deep inside my heart
Feeling so empty because we are
apart.
Do you exist without any notion
I'm aching, I'm aching for you.
Are you aching for me too?

She reaches her hands up to caress her arms. Tilts her head upward to the Left. A pale hologram of Charlie appears as if he is holding and consoling her.

HEATHER

(repeat Chorus)

Heather, still holding her notepad, gets up looking at her bookshelf of relationship books. Notices a clock ticking.

She kneels and clasps her hands in prayer. Looks skyward at a shooting star.

HEATHER

(Verse 4)

I pray every night late in the dark
And cast a wish on each shooting

HEATHER

star.
 Do you exist or is it my
 imagination?
 I'm praying, I'm praying, I'm
 praying for you.
 Are you praying for me too?

She returns inside. Closes and locks the door. Walks back to her coffee table. Picks up the notepad. Sings to it again.

HEATHER

(final Chorus)

Where are you now? I'm searching
 for you.
 When will I find you, I haven't a
 clue.
 The clock's counting down as my
 life ticks away
 While I'm looking for my Twin
 Flame.

She wipes a tear away. Shuts off the tv. Walks to her bedroom. Crawls into bed. Shuts off the lamp. Turns the lamp back on. Walks to the closet. Returns with a blanket. Throws the blanket onto the bed displaying a LARGE BUTTERFLY.

EXT. CHARLIE'S FRONT YARD - NIGHT

POV - Charlie's mailbox: C.B. Armitage, 3211 Jackson Dr.

Classic Rock plays from the backyard. Charlie and his pals pick up the last tools and put them away. Charlie hands out beers to everyone. Kojak sits beside Charlie for affection.

CHARLIE

(yawning)

Thanks, guys. I really appreciate
 it.

ALEX

When is the next time you want us
 da help you again? Cuz I think I'm
 busy that day, eh.

Guys laugh wearily.

CHARLIE

The rest I have to do myself
 anyway.

TED

Oh that's too bad. I have nothing to do this weekend and I was looking forward to breaking my back for you again.

CHARLIE

Well, if you insist

ALEX/JACK/TED

(simultaneous)

No!

ALEX

(to Charlie)

Hey man. About our last trip da Vegas?

CHARLIE

Yeah?

ALEX

Sorry, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Water under the bridge.

ALEX

Yah, but I've never seen you get that upset over a chick before.

CHARLIE

Well, I've never had such a hard time meeting a woman before. I'm just so ... drawn to her. Like ...
(singing)

She is the magnet and I am steel.

JACK

Ya know, Chuck, you've had a thing for redheads forever.

CHARLIE

No I haven't.

TED

Oh yeah. In fifth grade. We went to the Smithsonian for a field trip.

CHARLIE

What?

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK - INT: SMITHSONIAN

8-YEAR-OLD-HEATHER stands in front of Dorothy's ruby slippers display. SINGS "Somewhere Over the Rainbow".

10-YEAR-OLD-CHARLIE does a pee-pee dance holding his crotch. Scans the area for a restroom. Hopping near Heather.

10-YEAR-OLD-CHARLIE
(sings)
Follow the yellow-brick road.
Follow the yellow-brick road.

He notices Heather. Hops in her direction. Trips and falls into the display case setting off alarms.

Heather SCREAMS. FARTS. Runs away and "HEATHER" sparkles on her lunch box in red glitter.

FUME travels toward Charlie. Still on the floor, he looks down at his pants. He peed himself.

CHARLIE
Oooooh nnnno!

Fume HITS Charlie. He is dazed and mesmerized. GARLIC CLOVES and HEARTS float around his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

RETURN TO SCENE (END FLASHBACK)

CHARLIE
Oh, God. Yeah.

JACK
Your face turned redder than Dorothy's slippers.

ALEX
The shade he's turning now?

TED
That time at the beach just before senior year. And the Packer game back in college.

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK - INT: FOOTBALL DOME - DAY

Heather stands in line to the lady's room. Notices Charlie's ass as he walks past to the men's room.

CHARLIE (V.O.)

Now that I remember like yesterday.

Charlie exits the men's room. She still waits in line. He eyes up her breasts. He begins whistling The Chipmunk's "Christmas Song" and lights up a cigarette.

JACK (V.O.)

Ya should. Ya couldn't stop talking about her for weeks.

DISSOLVE TO:

RETURN TO SCENE - DAY(END FLASHBACK)

CHARLIE

Well, ladies, it's been fun reminiscing, but I'm really tired.

TED

Yeah, we should go. Bottoms up! No open bottles in my SUV.

The guys chug their beers.

TED (CONT'D)

G'nite Chuck. Good luck!

ALEX

Have a good one, man.

JACK

See ya later. We'll let ourselves out.

The three guys head to the front yard.

CHARLIE

Okay. Thanks. And thank you, again, for your help. I love you guys.

Charlie grabs a candle lighter. Walks around lighting each tikki torch as he hangs a quartz crystal at the bases.

EXT. CHARLIE'S DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

The guys approach Ted's vehicle.

JACK
(whispering)
Hey, wait! Wanna see somethin'
funny?

TED
I'm too tired for your shenanigans.

JACK
Are ya too tired to see what
Charlie does when he's alone in the
dark?

ALEX
I'm not. But I don't wanna get back
on his shit-list just yet.

JACK
Ya gotta be quiet or he'll bust us.
Follow me.

Jack leads them to a path that leads into the trees.

EXT. CHARLIE'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Charlie lights the last torch. A wind picks up. He stops and looks around. Hears Heather's voice in the distance.

HEATHER
(sings faintly)
Where are you now? I'm searching
for you.

Brings his hand up to his chest as if in heartache. Caresses his arms to calm a chill. Leans his head downward and left. A Pale hologram of Heather appears as if consoling her soul.

HEATHER
(sings faintly)
I'm aching, I'm aching for you.
Are you aching for me too?

Charlie begins taking off his clothes.

CUT TO:

The guys walk cautiously through the trees. They are near Charlie's backyard.

TED

How did you find this trail?

JACK

One time, when we were leavin', I had ta piss like a race horse. I thought Charlie already went ta bed. Didn't wanna wake him so I came back here. Then I heard drumming from the back. So I decided ta check it out and ... well, yull see for ya'self.

Alex trips on something.

ALEX

Ow! What the...? Hey.

Alex grabs the item he stepped on: coconut shells strung together and some leather panels.

CUT TO:

Charlie sits naked on a tree stump in middle of the garden. He holds large HAND DRUMS in front of him. Begins warming up with the beat rhythm from a 70's Hamm's commercial.

CHARLIE

(singing)

From the land of sky blue wa-a-ters

ALEX (V.O.)

(singing)

Wa-a-ters

Kojak perks up, makes an INQUISITIVE SOUND. Crawls in the direction of the guys. Charlie keeps drumming. Looks around for the source using Kojak's clue.

CUT TO:

Ted and Jack cover Alex's mouth to shush him.

TED

You want him to hear us?

CUT TO:

Charlie still sits on tree stump. Continues drumming. Sings intro to "Lion Sleeps Tonight".

CHARLIE

(sings)

We-de-de-de
De-de-de-de-de
We-um-um-a-way
We-de-de-de
De-de-de-de-de
We-um-um-a-way

In the jungle
The mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight
In the jungle
The quiet jungle
The lion sleeps tonight

The guys jump out from the trees wearing only coconut bras and loin cloths. Begin dancing around.

JACK/TED

(sing)

Hey! Hey!
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-wimoweh, a wimoweh
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

ALEX

(overlapping)

Ah-ah-ah-ahhhhhhhhhhh
Ah-ah-ah-ahhhhhhhhhhh
Ah-ah-ah-ah!

ALEX/JACK/TED

Hey!Hey!

Charlie begins laughing hysterically. His friends follow suit. Kojak BARKS and wags his tail in excitement.

CHARLIE

I can't remember the last time I
laughed so hard.

TED

That was a delayed response.

CHARLIE

I just realized where you got those
costumes from.

The three men look at each other and Charlie quizzically.

CHARLIE

Didn't you notice they were laying
on poison ivy?

ALEX
Har-dee har-har-har!

JACK
Uhhh, Alex? I don't think he's
kiddin'.

TED
We dropped all our clothes in that!
Great idea, brainiac!

They run around itching and frantically stripping off the costumes. Charlie continues to laugh.

EXT. LAS VEGAS - RED ROCK CANYON - DAY

Heather, Krystal and Penny get out of the car. All three are dressed in t-shirts and shorts wearing baseball caps and sunglasses. Heather's hair is tucked up in a Packers cap.

A group of 30 people spread out to pick up garbage. Charlie and the guys are part of this group.

Heather and Charlie pass by each other repeatedly while aimlessly picking up trash. They are too attentive to the job. They do not make eye contact nor recognize each other.

HEATHER
What a beautiful day! Smell that
fresh air.

PENNY
It's too early to be up. This is
inhumane.

KRYSTAL
Then you shouldn't have gone out
last night. What time did you go to
bed?

PENNY
About two this morning.

KRYSTAL
So you had several hours of sleep.

Charlie begins singing "Cleaning Up"

CHARLIE
(sings)
I'm cleaning up the town
Pick garbage from the ground.

CHARLIE
 Entitled people with nerve
 Trash our natural reserves.
 I'm cleaning up the town.

PENNY
 Just because I was in bed doesn't
 mean I was sleeping.

HEATHER
 Slut.

Charlie sees piece of trash near Heather. Walks toward her to get it. It looks like he's going to talk to her. Just as Charlie reaches the trash, Heather snatches it and walks off.

PENNY
 I'd rather be a slut than the only
 Jewish nun on the globe.

The guys join Charlie singing in a round.

PENNY
 Oh my God. It's official. I'm in
 hell.

HEATHER
 That's how God punishes you for
 getting schnoekered and shtupped.

Heather sees a piece of garbage. Begins singing with guys harmonizing. As she approaches trash, she nears Charlie. She looks at him from the back as if she's going to talk to him! He crosses her path and nabs her trash. Then walks away.

PENNY
 Make it stop. Make it stop. The
 noise. The voices.

KRYSTAL
 There's medication for that.

PENNY
 Oh the travesty of such torture.

KRYSTAL
 Well, if you can't beat 'em....

Krystal joins Heather and the guys harmonizing in a round.

Heather sees garbage behind Charlie. Heather nabs it and walks away. Charlie turns to pick up the same piece. He reacts with surprise and confusion of its disappearance.

PENNY

Oh no. Not you too. Well, give me
Krystal back.

BACKGROUND: Charlie is asking Alex for a cigarette. Alex denies him with the shake of a finger. Charlie DROPS to his knees begging for a cig. Alex visibly teases him before finally giving one to Charlie. Charlie lights up and takes a HUGE drag of relief.

Five more people join harmonizing in a round.

PENNY

(whining)

God, please. I pray, if you give my
friends back to me, I swear I will
never . . . never . . . I'll never
have pre-marital sex or get drunk
again.

Five more join the singing, continuously building intensity.

PENNY

Oh! It's spinning. Spinning fast.
Please stop it. Please. Someone.
Anyone. Please stop the world from
spinning.

Now the entire group is belting out at the top of their lungs harmonizing in a round. Penny continues to whine.

Charlie and Heather take a step back. Survey the area for more garbage. They are standing back to back! Actions mirror each other. Charlie's cig hangs from side of his mouth.

Standing with their hands on hips. Wipe sweat from brows. If either one of them moves an inch back, they will definitely bump into each other this time! Heather gets a whiff of Charlie's smoke. Frantically FANS smoke out of her face. Charlie notices his buddies and walks toward them.

Heather steps away from Charlie. Sucks a puff from her inhaler while walking toward Penny.

PENNY

Doesn't anybody love me
anymore? What's happening to me.
It's getting dark. The light is
fading. Oh no. I'm dying. Oh God!
Please! Redd Foxx, I'm comin' to
join ya.
(vomits)

HEATHER (V.O.)
Penny, are you ok?

TED (V.O.)
I thought we sounded pretty good.

EXT. RED ROCK CANYON PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Everyone throws trash bags into back of a pickup truck. Then they get into their vehicles and leave.

Charlie waits for friends at his vehicle. Notices Heather's breasts. She's next to car on the opposite side of the lot.

She removes her baseball cap revealing her red mane. Removes her sunglasses. Wipes away sweat under eyes.

Before Charlie can get her attention, Heather gets into her car. Drives off with the girls. Charlie stands in her dust. Remembers the cig in his hand and puts it out in disgust.

INT. FRIEDA'S HOME OFFICE - DAY

Heather is sitting across from Frieda.

SUPER: - "A FEWMONTHS LATER"

FRIEDA
Ah, yes. I see you have been
through remarkable spiritual growth
since we last met.

HEATHER
(surprised)
Really?

FRIEDA
Yes! I've never had a client
transcend so much so quickly! But
you ... you have worked very hard
these last few months.

HEATHER
But what was the catalyst for this
growth?

FRIEDA
The collision that inevitably led
you to me, where you were given
that book.

Frieda points to the book Heather is returning.

HEATHER

But how is that possible?

FRIEDA

It was a part of your life contract.

Frieda begins shuffling cards and humming.

FRIEDA (CONT'D)

You've been searching for a long time, but that search will end soon. However, the journey will continue.

Frieda deals cards out on the table.

FRIEDA

I see you've had a few close calls.

HEATHER

What do you mean?

FRIEDA

He's been in town and you've been in close proximity, but haven't crossed paths yet.

HEATHER

But how will I know when it's him?

FRIEDA

You'll know when you look into each other's eyes.

HEATHER

Are you talking about love at first sight?

FRIEDA

Precisely!

HEATHER

That's just too fairy-tale for me. That's just synapses firing and pheromones raging. That's just lust, not love.

FRIEDA

Love at first sight is more than chemicals and science, Heather. First sight is more than the first time you actually see the physical body.

HEATHER

What?

FRIEDA

I'm talking more about the first sight of his soul. When you see into the spirit of his being.

HEATHER

But we do that by getting to know the individual.

FRIEDA

And when you meet ... he is ... just around the corner ... and then he bumps into you. But it's not a car accident. In fact, you're not even in your cars. When you see him, you think 'Oh! He's attractive'. Not, 'Oooo, I gotta get me some of that!'. You're just surprised that you find him attractive. This man is ... the one.

HEATHER

The man I'm going to marry?

FRIEDA

He's ... the one. And once you meet, everything happens very quickly. You could even be pregnant by the time you get married.

HEATHER

Any chance you know his name?

FRIEDA

(deep sigh & sings)

A-B-C. It's easy as 1-2-3.

(spoken)

That's all I'm getting. Does that have any special meaning for you?

HEATHER

Jackson 5? Not really. Not even that song.

FRIEDA

Well, I'm not given the answers to everything.

HEATHER
Anything else?

FRIEDA
Feng shui.

HEATHER
Fung what?

FRIEDA
Redecorate. Declutter. Out with the
old. Make room for the new.

INT. HEATHER'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Heather sits in her living room. Opens a small shipping box
as she talks to Georgia on her blue-tooth.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED - HEATHER AND GEORGIA ON PHONE

GEORGIA
I still don't understand why you
would buy one.

HEATHER
I just want to try something
different without doing anything
too drastic. Or permanent. My God,
you act like I bought a brothel!

Heather pulls smaller, unmarked box out of shipping box.

GEORGIA
Fine, but your natural look is more
stunning and captivating. This will
just make you look like every other
woman in town.

HEATHER
Well, maybe I should try blending
in more ... for a change.

Heather opens smaller box. Pulls out blonde wig.

GEORGIA
Do you really want the type of guy
who's attracted to that? Hmmmm?

HEATHER
Besides, they're supposed to have
more fun.

INT. LAS VEGAS GROCERY STORE - MORNING

Heather is dressed for work. Wearing a blonde wig. Carries salad and pastry bag in her arm. Stops at soda cooler. Unable to decide between bottles of Vanilla Coke and Dr. Pepper, she grabs bottled water.

Looks at CLOCK. **11:11am - magically glows.** Heads to checkout lane. Scans the lines. 3 is empty. She saunters to the check-out lane.

SAMMY, a Charlie doppelganger, except he wears a polo tucked into his slacks, glasses, has blue eyes and is clean-shaven. He reaches line 3, with his cart half-full, just as Heather approaches. He turns around. Catches Heather checking out his butt.

SAMMY

Please go ahead of me.

HEATHER

Thank you. That's very kind.

SAMMY

I'm sure you hear this all the time, but you're very pretty.

HEATHER

(blushing)

Thank you.

SAMMY

My name's Sammy.

HEATHER

I'm Heather.

SAMMY

Pardon me for being so forward, but would you be interested in going to dinner with me some time?

HEATHER

Ummm. Why not? Sure!

Sammy hands over his business card.

SAMMY

Call my office and let me know when you're available.

HEATHER
Thank you. I will.

SAMMY
It's all on you now.

INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Heather in a robe with her wig on and makeup already finished. She talks on her blue-tooth with Georgia as she gets ready for her dinner date.

GEORGIA (V.O.)
I can't believe you're actually going on a date.

Heather stands in front of the mirror. Holds up dresses on hangers to decide on an outfit.

HEATHER
You guys keep telling me to put myself out there. Be more approachable. Besides, it looks like my little experiment worked.

Heather fluffs her wig.

GEORGIA (V.O.)
Yes, but you've never listened to us before. It's a miracle.

HEATHER
Besides, there's just something about him.

GEORGIA (V.O.)
What? His butt? Hmmm?

HEATHER
(smiles)
I'm pretty sure he's that hot guy I told you about from the bar.

GEORGIA (V.O.)
Well, have fun. Call me tomorrow so I know you're not lying in a ditch with your blood sucked out. Okay?

HEATHER
(chuckles)
I will.

She hangs up. Walks past her dresser. Stops. Opens the top drawer. A scrapbook sits on top open to a page of newspaper clippings of her engagement announcement and her deceased lover's obituary. She pulls out the scrapbook. Places the last photo on the final page. Closes the book. Hugs the book to her chest while walking to a box in the corner.

She TENDERLY sets the book inside the top of a box containing other mementos of him and proceeds to seal the box shut. She puts the box in BACK of her closet with the side marked "PRIVATE" facing out. Closes the door. Wipes a tear away. Takes a big cleansing SIGH.

She walks back to the dresser. Begins to close the drawer. Stops. Reaches in and lifts out a string of garlic cloves. SNAPS a small clove off and DROPS it in her hand bag.

INT. A FINE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Heather and Sammy sit at a table drinking wine. She looks bored. He's droning on about retirement plans and investments.

SAMMY

The key to successful investments
is having a diversified portfolio.
All your eggs in one basket is
risky.

HEATHER

Uh-huh.

Behind Heather, Charlie is escorted to his table with HOLLY, a Heather doppelganger, except she has blue eyes, a dark mole on her left cheek, wears heavy make-up and Texas hair.

SAMMY

So which category are you?

HEATHER

What?

SAMMY

Are you diversified or one basket?

HEATHER

Oh! Yes. Who isn't nowadays.

SAMMY

I'm not boring you, am I?

HEATHER

Well, I thought we'd use this dinner to get to know each other on a deeper level.

SAMMY

So what did you have in mind?

HEATHER

Ummm. How about ... what religion do you practice?

SAMMY

I'm a devout Catholic.

HEATHER

Oy.

CUT TO:

Charlie and Holly wait for their dinner. Charlie sips his glass of wine. Holly gulps down hers. Holly plays footsie with Charlie. Caresses his hand with hers in a seductive manner. It's obvious by Holly's demeanor and dress that Charlie is going to get lucky tonight.

HOLLY

I lost my virginity when I was twelve. How old were you?

CHARLIE

Well, Holly, I was a late bloomer.

HOLLY

Really? How late?

CHARLIE

I was in college.

HOLLY

No way! I couldn't have waited that long. Then again, I never went to college.

Holly reaches up to Charlie's mouth. She picks out a Chia seed with her finger, then sucks it off grossly seductive.

MUSIC INTRO: "Givin' Up On Love"

CHARLIE

She was my first real relationship.

HEATHER

(Verse 1)

Ev'rywhere I look and ev'rywhere I
turn
I keep anticipating someone who is
my lover.
A kind gentle man who loves me in
return.
But it's just one dead-end followed
by another.

(chorus)

So I'm gonna give up, givin' up on
love for good.
Gonna find somethin' else to dream
of like I should.
Leavin' the desire for a Twin Flame
far behind.
I'm done waiting for a true love so
hard to find.

CHARLIE

(Verse 2)

All I'm asking for is a lady to
share my name.
A princess who I can wine and dine
and romance.
She has self-respect and loves me
just the same.
But all they wanna do is put out at
the first chance.

(repeat Chorus)

CHARLIE & HEATHER

(Bridge)

I only wanted one real shot
At finding a love that lasts.
But I guess that's too much to ask.
To feel my heartbeat stop
And my breath taken away.
By someone who wants to stay.

(repeat Chorus)

MUSIC END

Sammy and Heather approach the exit. Sammy sees a restroom.

SAMMY

I need to make a quick stop before
we head out. Just be a minute.

Sammy enters the men's room. Heather faces the wall to block
out BACKGROUND NOISE. She calls Georgia from her cellphone.

Charlie walks past Heather. Stops at the cigarette machine. Looks Heather up and down. Focuses on her blonde hair while feeding money into the machine.

GEORGIA (V.O.)
Done already? Hmmm?

HEATHER
He's a putz too. I give up!

CUT TO:

Charlie sends a text message immediately after exiting the restaurant.

CHARLIE'S CELLPHONE SCREEN:

CHARLIE
I'm done with reds! Moving on to
blondes. ;)

EXT. CORPORATE CIRCLE DRIVE - MORNING

Heather driving a new gold-toned, full-sized sedan on her way to work.

One mile from the college. A Green, eco-friendly vehicle pulls out of a driveway. HITS Heather's car on front, passenger side.

Green and purple **BUTTERFLIES stir up - magically glow.** Quickly flutter up. Disappear into the atmosphere. CHIMES.

Charlie steps out of his vehicle. He is clean-shaven and making his scar clearly visible. He wears all white symbolic of Prince Charming.

Heather wears a business suit with a sweetheart neckline and poofy-sleeved shoulders reminiscent of a princess.

MUSIC INTRO:

The following song is sung in dramatic and corny Broadway vocals. Heather stays in her car while calling the police.

Charlie gets out his vehicle. Surveys the damage.

CHARLIE
(sings)
How can this be?
Why is this happening to me?
How does a car move 5 feet forward

CHARLIE
 without any gas?
 I had my foot on the brake pedal!

Heather gets out her vehicle. Charlie is checking out the damage to Heather's car. Does a double-take as he realizes who he hit. Turns away in embarrassment.

HEATHER
 (sings)
 How could this be?
 Why is this happening again?
 I'll never trust another word a
 psychic says!
 I should run her out of business.

Heather turns her attention to the damage of her car. Charlie apologizes to her in vain.

CHARLIE
 (sings)
 I'm so sorry lady.
 I don't know how I hit you.
 What's that you said about a
 psychic? Did ya hit your head?
 I think you have a concussion.

Charlie raises his hand to Heather's head. She slaps his hand away knocking him off balance spinning his back to her.

HEATHER
 (sings)
 I didn't hit my head
 What was that you said?
 You prob'ly had your foot on the
 wrong pedal.
 I think you need your feet checked.

A POLICE OFFICER on a motorcycle arrives. Approaches them. Charlie and Heather have their attention on Police Officer while he addresses them.

POLICE OFFICER
 (sings)
 How did this happen?
 Please tell me your stories.
 Give me details one by one, fill
 out this form.
 Just give me all the facts please.

Heather fills out her form. Charlie pleads his case to Police Officer.

CHARLIE

(sings)

I admit it was my fault
My car took off on its own.
I think she needs an ambulance to
check her head
Or maybe she needs a shrink, sir.

Charlie fills out his form. Heather hands her form to Police Officer. Throws insults and accusations at Charlie.

HEATHER

(sings)

Who needs the shrink?
I think he's been drinking.
You hit a Nobel Peace Prize winning
Psychologist.
So don't tell me what you think,
sir!

V.O.

(spoken over walkie talkie)
Calling all cars! Calling all cars!
The Masked Streaker has struck
again; this time at the Happy
Hollows Retirement Home. Proceed
with caution and use protection! He
is erect and dangerous.

Police Officer looks directly into the camera.

POLICE OFFICER

(spoken)

Welcome to Vegas!

Police Officer puts on goggles, a yellow rain slicker and latex gloves.

POLICE OFFICER

(sings)

Alright. That's enough!
I have another call.
If no one's hurt I'm leaving now,
here's your ticket.

Police Officer hands ticket to Charlie

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

(sings)

Drive safely and get your car
checked.

Police Officer revs his motorcycle and zips away. A TOW TRUCK arrives for Heather's car. Heather retrieves her purse and briefcase, then proceeds to walk to work.

Heather holds a stone cold expression. Maintains looking straight ahead while passing Charlie.

A LIGHT BREEZE kicks up and CHIMES sound. Charlie turns and focuses on Heather. Sees a HEAVENLY LIGHT shining on her from above.

CHARLIE

(sings "Your Name" excerpt)

I've been chasing my tail around
finding you all around town.
Tired of playing this game!
Won't you tell me your name?

Can you hear a single word I said?
I wanna lay you in my bed.
But I gotta know your name.

A small group of college students on the sidewalk approach.

MALE STUDENT #1

(to Charlie)

Hey man! Are you the sorry dude who
hit that car?

CHARLIE

Yeah. That would be me.

MALE STUDENT #2 points to Charlie's erection.

MALE STUDENT #2

Then you may as well put that away
cuz Dr. Jung will be the one
screwing you!

The students break into laughter.

CHARLIE

You know her then.

FEMALE STUDENT #1

All too well, I'm afraid.

CHARLIE

How is that?

FEMALE STUDENT #2 points to the college.

FEMALE STUDENT #2
She's our Psych Professor.

The Group continues on. Female Student #2 talks to Charlie.

CHARLIE
You said her name is Dr. Jung?

FEMALE STUDENT #2
Yes, as in related to the late,
great Dr. Carl Jung.

MALE STUDENT #1
We call her Miss Faatzehlaut.

CHARLIE
(smiling)
So what's her first name?

FEMALE STUDENT #2
Heather. Look on your citation. It
should all be there.

Charlie looks down at the CITATION. Skims it. FOCUS on
initials **H, I and J - magically glow.**

MALE STUDENT #1
Man, you gotta buy a toothbrush.

INT. HEATHER'S APARTMENT - DAY

She grabs a new portrait and hangs it in the hallway. All
photos of Jewish Man have been replaced with feng shui items
representing love and relationships.

A KNOCK at Heather's door. A pause. LOUDER KNOCK.

HEATHER
Hold your horses already!

She walks down the hallway and up to her door. She looks out
the peep hole and sees a beautiful bouquet of flowers. She
opens the door only to find it is Charlie.

HEATHER
Ah, no. You shouldn't even be here.

Heather starts to close door on Charlie. He stops door
pleading with her.

CHARLIE

I know, but if you could just find it in your heart to hear me out.

HEATHER

Ah, yes! That's exactly what my lawyer said. Talk to the twat-waffle.

CHARLIE

(pleading)

If you would let me explain. This is going to sound strange, but our collision wasn't an accident.

HEATHER

You hit me on purpose?!

Heather lets go of the door. Charlie falls to the floor.

CHARLIE

(falling)

No, it was destiny.

She looks into his eyes. **SCAR - magically glows** - on his face. Her breath is visibly taken away.

HEATHER

(stunned)

What ... did you say?

Charlie hands the flowers to Heather and gets back up.

CHARLIE

I really did have my foot on the brake. And when you made the comment about a psychic ... I'm sorry about the wise-crack. I was surprised. Most people don't believe in quantum or metaphysics, much less admit to using it.

HEATHER

(re-composed)

So, are you a scientist or spiritualist?

CHARLIE

Aren't they really one and the same?

HEATHER

Of course. That's why Priests and
Illuminati frolic in fields
together.

CHARLIE

We are taught science is the
ability to recreate data that can
be measured. Right?

HEATHER

Right.

CHARLIE

But true science is the discovery
of that which has yet to be
learned. Even Albert Einstein said
"The most beautiful thing we can
experience is mysterious. It is the
source of all true art and
science."

HEATHER

Ok, but how are science and
religion the same?

CHARLIE

Not religion. Spirituality. The
metaphysical, if you will.

HEATHER

You mean pseudo-science. You can't
see, hear or feel it, much less
measure or replicate the results.

CHARLIE

Yes. However, a true scientist
would develop an instrument that
does measure and record data ...
I'm sorry. I'm rambling on.

HEATHER

You are, but now I'm intrigued.

CHARLIE

Really?

HEATHER

Well, how does a scientist develop
an instrument to measure something
that can't be seen or felt?

CHARLIE

Could we talk about this over a cup of coffee?

HEATHER

(anxiously)

Sure. How about now?

CHARLIE

(teasing)

Well, it's kinda late for coffee.

HEATHER

(blushing and nonchalant)

Or, ya know. Later. Whatever works for you.

CHARLIE

(interrupts)

I'm just kidding. Coffee now would be good.

HEATHER

I just need my purse and keys.

CHARLIE

I'll wait out here for you. But the flowers probably need water. I cut them from my garden before I drove here.

HEATHER

Your garden? Wow. Ummm. Yeah. I'll be right back. Don't move.

Heather takes the bouquet. Closes the door. Runs to the kitchen. Frantically finds a crystal vase. Fills with water.

Runs to the bathroom. Sees herself in mirror. Grimaces at her appearance. Quickly powders her FACE and FLUFFS hair.

Runs to her home office. The bookcase displays only books on Kabbalah, metaphysics, quantum physics, spirituality. Grabs her purse. SLIPS. FALLS to the floor. The Police report FLOATS out of her purse. She grabs it and notices Charlie's name and address.

HEATHER

(singing)

A-B-C. It's easy as 1-2-3.

(spoken)

Charles Browning Armitage, 3211 Jackson Drive. Oh my God. How did...?

Runs to her front door. Pauses to catch her breath. Opens the door. Charlie stands frozen in the same pose. Heather bursts into melodious laughter for the first time.

CHARLIE
You said "Don't move".

HEATHER
Shall we go?

CHARLIE
I thought you'd never ask. You're car or mine?

Heather's driveway has a large, red SUV. Behind it is Charlie's green, eco-friendly vehicle.

HEATHER
Ummm. Why don't we walk? There's a little cafe' just up the street.

CHARLIE
(sings STYX song)
Show me the way.

They begin walking toward the cafe'.

MUSIC INTRO: "Could This Be Love" begins as conversation between Heather and Charlie fades with their walk.

HEATHER
You look familiar. Have we met before?

CHARLIE
Yes. About a week ago when I hit your car.

HEATHER
That's quite an elaborate scheme to get a date. I mean, I feel like I've seen you before. But you live in L.A.?

MONTAGE: COURTSHIP OF HEATHER AND CHARLIE.

Charlie takes Heather bowling. He gets a STRIKE! He sits in the chair next to Heather's purse. Reaches in and fishes out a garlic clove while Heather bends down to throw a ball. She FARTS. Charlie tosses the clove in a trash can behind him.

HEATHER (V.O.)

(Verse 1)

It's a little bit different.
Just a little unusual.
A feeling that's from within.
Something I've never felt before.

Charlie takes Heather horseback riding. Heather FARTS as she mounts a horse. Romantically riding side-by-side. Suddenly another FART. It is the horse. The scent hits them. They gallop away. A garlic clove falls from the saddle bag.

HEATHER (V.O.)

(Chorus)

Could this be love? (This feeling
that won't let go.)
Could this be love? (If not, I
don't wanna know!)
Could this be love?

Charlie takes Heather to Anthem Rock Climbing Center. Charlie shows Heather how it's done. He slides down and waits for Heather to climb.

Heather has a large step to take, she FARTS loud. Everyone runs outside in horror while covering their noses.

HEATHER (V.O.)

(Verse 2)

There's a warmth in my heartbeat
Coming from the depths of my soul.
Burning strong when you're beside
me.
Can't you see the afterglow?

Charlie and Heather sit in the balcony to see a Las Vegas musical. He coyly reaches into her hand bag. Fishes out garlic clove and tosses away. The clove BOUNCES off a wall falling into a TUBA. The tuba BLOWS the clove back into their balcony seats. They stand to applaud. Heather FARTS.

HEATHER (V.O.)

(repeat Chorus)

Charlie and Heather dine at romantic restaurant. The center piece is a bowl of garlic cloves. Charlie caresses Heather's face. Leads her by the chin to lean over a for a kiss. Heather FARTS. Charlie takes the blame while HANDING the bowl of garlic cloves to a WAITER. Heather coyly thanks him.

HEATHER

(Bridge)

There's a hunger in your eyes
That makes my face just blush!

HEATHER

Our bodies entwine so tight.
Keeps me wanting you so much!

Charlie lies on top of Heather on her sofa while kissing passionately. Charlie gropes sofa cushions. Pulls out garlic clove and tosses it toward the dining room. The clove FLOATS through air and lands in a TRASH CAN.

Heather's hands caress his head, down his back to his butt. She squeezes his cheeks. Charlie FARTS. Heather laughs. ROTTEN EGGS and BURNING TIRES float towards her face. The smell HITS her. She fights to get out from under Charlie. He holds her down while laughing and reveals a Chia-seed-smile.

HEATHER

(Verse 3)

When I wake up every morning.
When I feel the fire of your touch.
When you hold me in the evening
Can't you feel the passions rush?

Charlie and Heather cuddle in bed, Heather lying on his chest. Charlie reads a metaphysical book to her. Charlie notices she is asleep. He slides out of bed. Goes to her dresser. Opens the top drawer open. Pulls out a string of garlic cloves. He snakes the string into the bedroom garbage can. Sneaks back into bed. Turns out light.

HEATHER

(repeat Chorus)

MUSIC END.

EXT. MT. CHARLESTON - AFTERNOON

Charlie and Heather drive into a parking space and get out. Charlie and Heather retrieve picnic supplies. They suck in deep breaths of fresh mountain air.

CHARLIE

What a beautiful day. It's days
like today that make life worth
living.

HEATHER

(sings)

It's a beautiful day in the
neighbor hood

CHARLIE

(sings)

Would you be mine?
Could you be mine?

HEATHER

I'm hungry! The food smells delish.
Let's find a spot and dig in.

CHARLIE

You're sure there are no bears on
this mountain?

HEATHER

Positive. Only bobcats and cougars
and coyote. Besides, you've been
here before. Why so worried?

CHARLIE

I've never hiked this mountain with
someone I ... care so much for.

They walk to a picnic spot. Charlie whistles the Andy Griffith Show song as he covertly sneaks a garlic clove from the picnic basket and TOSSES it into the bushes behind. A skunk skitters out.

EXT. PICNIC LOCATION - SUNSET

Heather finishes cleaning up the picnic remnants. She looks over to Charlie who is fidgetting. Heather returns to Charlie on the blanket.

HEATHER

Hey. Why so nervous? Are Yogi and
Boo-boo hiding behind a tree?

CHARLIE

(chuckles)

No.

They smooch.

CHARLIE

I'm better now. I'm always at peace
with you.

Heather turns around and sits between Charlie's legs to view a painted sunset.

HEATHER

Wow. So beautiful. It's so ...
perfect.

CHARLIE

It's the only way to spend a day
with the most beautiful and perfect
woman in the world.

MUSIC INTRO: "Nucleus of My Soul"

HEATHER

(sighs)
You are so sweet and amazing.

CHARLIE

You're worth the wait.

They interact throughout song by gazing into each other's
eyes lovingly and embracing as appropriate to lyrics.

CHARLIE

(Verse 1)

From that first moment when I
looked into your eyes
My heart had realized we'd spend
the rest of our lives as one.
Through all the stormy weather and
days of radiant sunshine.
Yeah. I knew it. I knew you'd
always be mine.

(Chorus)

Cuz you are the nucleus of my soul.
The shelter from my beatings.
When life is out of control
Lacking any meaning.

(Verse 2)

Without a spoken word our spirits
did unite.
Like celestial beings from a world
of warmth and light.
You rescued my heart; And you saved
my soul.

(repeat Chorus)

(Bridge)

The days grew long as time dragged
by.
Tired of sitting here waiting for
you to arrive.
So all alone but all the tears have
been cried
And then it happened. I saw your
smile.
Now everything's alright.

(repeat Chorus)

Charlie looks into Heather's eyes while holding back tears.

CHARLIE

Heather, I have waited all my life
for you. You are my beautiful,
little, red-haired dream girl and
I'll never let you go.

HEATHER

Sweetie, I'm not going anywhere.

Heather begins to lean in to kiss Charlie. He places his hands on either side of her face.

CHARLIE

What I'm trying to tell you, is
that ... I ... I love you.

HEATHER

(teary-eyed)
I love you too!

CHARLIE

I ... want you to ... marry me and
have a family together.

HEATHER

(crying and breathless)
What ... did you say?

Charlie gets onto his knee. Pulls out a RING.

CHARLIE

I know how you like to collect
rocks, so Heather ... will you
please accept this rock as a token
of my love. Will you marry me?

HEATHER

Yes! Yes, I'll marry you!

Charlie slides the ring on Heather's finger. They both have gigantic Chia-seed-smiles. They passionately kiss and embrace. Heather holds her left hand around Charlie's head to admire the ring while they embrace.

INT. CHAPEL: MEN'S DRESSING ROOM - MORNING

Charlie nervously fumbles with his bow tie. Ted walks over and helps him.

TED
Get your hands out of the way.

CHARLIE
Yours looks perfect. Where'd you learn to tie a bow like that?

Ted removes Charlie's tie from his neck, tosses it. Pulls out clip-on bow tie from pocket.

CHARLIE
Hey! That's an expensive Why didn't I think of that?

TED
Are you ready?

CHARLIE
(sings Motown song)
Yes, I'm ready.

TED
Are you sure?

CHARLIE
Wild horses, man.

TED
Chia-check.

Charlie gives a big, chia-free, toothy smile.

INT. CHAPEL: WOMEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Heather and her bridesmaids put finishing touches to their makeup and hair-do's.

Krystal pulls pink bottle labeled Pharrrrt Nomo' out of bag. Offers it to Heather.

KRYSTAL
(teasingly)
You're not nervous by any chance, are you?

HEATHER

Not since I met Charlie.

(beat)

Give it here. I don't wanna start
tootin' the Reveille during our
vows.

Heather takes a deep breath.

HEATHER

Is everybody ready?

PENNY

We're ready, but you're the one
getting the ball-'n-chain.

KRYSTAL

Good lord! Don't scare her off now!

HEATHER

(dreamily)

No. There's nothing that could
scare me away from marrying Charlie
today. Nothing.

GEORGIA

Then let's get this show started.
Hmmm? Places, everyone! Places!

EXT. GARDEN

Frieda, dressed in ceremonial garb, stands at a podium. The wedding party is in place with Heather and Charlie holding hands.

FRIEDA

Do you, Charles Browning Armitage
and Heather Iris Jung, take one
another to be your lawfully and
spiritually wedded spouse? To love,
comfort, honor and keep in sickness
and in health, forsaking all
others, keeping yourself only unto
the other, so long as you both
shall live?

CHARLIE & HEATHER

(in unison)

I do.

MUSIC INTRO: "I Found a Miracle in You"

FRIEDA

Keeping in tradition with their ...
 ough ... unique personalities, the
 bride and groom will now sing for
 you. Cuz that's just how they roll.

HEATHER

(Verse 1)

I never believed in love at first
 sight.
 I thought love was just an illusion
 that faded over time.
 First sight is when you see into
 his soul,
 the thoughts and feelings inside
 them
 That's how you know.
 Then I saw you.
 You were my deepest dream coming
 true.
 I fell for you
 Head over heels my heart hit the
 moon.

(Chorus)

I gave up hope at finding love
 then found a miracle it's true.
 My hopes and prayers were all dried
 up,
 but they were watered when I saw
 you.
 I found a miracle in you.

Penny stares at Ted until he finally notices her. She begins
 to eye-flirt at him.

CHARLIE

(Verse 2)

I always believed I'd find my true
 love.
 I was looking 'round ev'ry corner
 for that special one.
 Who knew I'd find the love of my
 life
 standing right beside me.
 Took me by surprise.
 When I saw you,
 You were my deepest dream coming
 true.
 I fell for you
 Head over heels my heart hit the
 moon.

(repeat Chorus)

Jack and Alex discretely hold hands.

CHARLIE AND HEATHER

(Bridge)

And now we are together
 always and forever
 I'll never let you go
 Because I love you
 I found a miracle in you.

HEATHER

(Verse 3)

Who knew I'd ever feel the way I
 do.
 Hearts beating in synch so perfect.
 You're the one for me.

Charlie slides the wedding band on Heather's finger.

CHARLIE

My heart is yours from now 'til the
 end of time.
 Today is just the beginning
 for the rest of our lives.

Heather slides the wedding band on Charlie's finger.

HEATHER

I fell for you
 Head over heels my heart hit the
 moon.

CHARLIE

Always I do,
 Creating more miracles inside of
 you.

CHARLIE AND HEATHER

(repeat Chorus)

Baby, that miracle is you.

Alex affectionately leans on Jack's arm resting his chin on Jack's shoulder. They recompose themselves on the last note.

MUSIC ENDS.

FRIEDA

I present Mr. and Mrs. Charles
 Browning Armitage. You may kiss
 your wife.

Charlie and Heather kiss. Guests respond with Aw's. Everyone applauds and cheers.

INT. LOS ANGELES - CHARLIE'S HOUSE

Charlie and Heather kiss. He is holding her in his arms.

CHARLIE
(jovially: formal tone)
You know what we must do.

Heather giggles. He carries her down the hall and into the BEDROOM. Bedroom light goes out.

TITLE CARD

SUPER: "LATER" fade in ". . . a lot later."

A TINY FART breaks the silence. Bedroom turns light on.

Kojak walks out of the bedroom. His head hangs down and his tail hides between his legs. He lets out a whine.

Charlie walks out wearing boxers. He carries a red-headed baby girl. Charlie kisses the baby's head. Baby FARTS again. Charlie looks straight into the camera.

CHARLIE
Like mother, like daughter.

Zoom in on DIAPER. SUPER: "THE END" on diaper.

Roll credits. Begin music video on split-screen.

MUSIC VIDEO: "RUMP TRUMPET"

Charlie and Ted sit at bar of deserted pub.

Sound Effect: Rrrrrrrump!

CHARLIE
What was that?

TED
What was what?

Sound Effect: Rrrrrrrump!

CHARLIE
Thaaaaat.
(long sniff)
Hey man, was that you?

TED
No, that was not me.

CHARLIE
Shut up! Yes it was!

TED
Dude, you smelt it, you dealt it.

Sound Effect: Rrrrrrrump!

Ted looks at Charlie accusingly

CHARLIE
Don't look at me!

TED
Well, it wasn't me!

Sound Effect: Rrrrrrrump!

Both men look around bar. See HEATHER sitting alone at table.

CHARLIE
No way! It couldn't be.

TED
That sweet lookin' mama ... oh man!

CHARLIE AND TED
Rump trumpeeeeeeeeeeeet!

CHARLIE
(Verse 1)
One day I went to a party
Lookin' for a hotty
In the month of August.
That's how this got started.
She was looking all pretty.
Dancin' nice like a slinky.
And then the air got foggy.
Eww! Someone farted.
(Chorus)
My baby's got a rump trumpet.
(Rrrrrrrump!)
Look out! She's about to blow!
She's got a rump trumpet.
(Rrrrrrrump!)
When she gonna blow, nobody knows.
She's got a rump trumpet.
(Rrrrrrrump!)
Plug your nose, hurry up and leave.

CHARLIE

She's got a rump trumpet.
 (Rrrrrrrump!)
 Cuz you won't be able to breathe.
 (Verse 2)

And while we were gettin' naughty
 In a private party
 Grindin' bods and gettin' raunchy
 Parts covered by the foaming
 The pool was pretty bubbly
 Like Crystale or Asti Spumanti
 But it wasn't a jacuzzi
 My lady was fartin'

(repeat Chorus)

(Bridge)

When it smells like someone dropped
 a load,
 Don't blame it on loose boards!
 Don't blame it on the dog (No!)
 And don't go blamin' no toads!
 When your baby's rump trumpet
 starts to play
 Just grab a biohazard mask
 And an aerosol spray (Don't light a
 match!)
 Of your favorite smellin' Glade
 (repeat Chorus)

Rump trumpet (Rrrrrrrump!)
 Rump trumpet (Rrrrrrrump!)
 Rump trumpet (Rrrrrrrump!)
 Rump trumpet (Rrrrrrrump!)
 Rump!