

EXT. FLIGHT - DAY

The Alaska flight from Seattle descends onto the runway at HARRY REID INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT. The heat bakes the concrete to create a mirage glistening like pure water.

The tires smash the surface leaving a smoke trail in its wake.

The airplane rumbles and shimmers to a stop before it pushes to the gate. The turbines cycle down.

DING!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (V.O.)
Welcome to Las Vegas where the
local time is 3:44pm and the
temperature is a cool one hundred
and six degrees. We hope you enjoy
your stay. And remember what
happens here stays here.

INT. HARRY REID INTL AIRPORT, TERMINAL 3 - DAY

A flight full with passengers deplanes with excitement.

The dollar signs of Vegas splash in their eyes.

HARRY (28), chiseled out of stone like he's just been removed from a clothing catalog, breathes it all in.

MIKE (32), good looking but simpler style, smiles blissfully like he's just happy to be included. He drags a backpack over one shoulder.

JACOB
Are you sure you've got everything
you need in there?

JACOB (28), boyishly handsome, restless, and dressed like he's just gotten off of work trudges behind.

HARRY
And the buzzkill strikes again.

I/E. TAXI CAB #1, TRAVELLING - DAY

The neon lights of The Strip flash in a dizzying array of colors. Crowds of tourists bustle around, the air fills with the sounds of slot machines and laughter.

Mike opens the window to adore the sights.

Jacob focuses blankly forward stuck to the seat by a large suitcase in his lap.

JACOB
It's really fricken' hot. Close the window.

HARRY
It's a desert.

FEMALE TAXI DRIVER
Where to?

HARRY
Where did we go last time?

Mike blurts out.

MIKE
YOU went to the Rhino.

HARRY
Oh yeah. Fun times.

Jacob questions Mike with a sharp gaze.

Mike's gesture of "What" shuts it down.

JACOB
Can we at least check into the hotel?

HARRY
I told you not to bring that.

INT. ELVIS WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

The chapel reeks, cheap and gaudy, with pictures of "The King" Elvis highlighting various parts.

LINDY (26), a strong willed woman contrasted by a timid almost demure appearance, holds a tempered distain for the surroundings.

LINDY
Really? Here?

SUKI (26), with delicate Japanese features, smiles gleefully.

SUKI
We don't need much.

LINDY
You're getting married in an Elvis
Chapel.

SUKI
So?

LINDY
I don't think this is what we had
in mind growing up.

SUKI
It just feels right to me.

LINDY
You don't even have a ring.

SUKI
Do we really need one?

LINDY
He just loves what you do for him.

SUKI
Don't go there.

LINDY
I'm serious.

SUKI
Not all men want to use us Lin.

LINDY
That's not what I meant.

SUKI
No, that's exactly what you meant.
I've found someone that cares about
me. Isn't that enough?

LINDY
Sometimes, it isn't.

SUKI
Well, it is for me.

LINDY
You should think this through.

SUKI
I have. This is what I want.

Suki pouts but remains steadfast.

SUKI (CONT'D)
You're coming tonight?

LINDY
I'm working.

SUKI
Of all nights?

LINDY
You're the one getting married on a whim. If you wait, we can make better plans.

SUKI
That's just one of your tactics to get me to do what you want.

Suki storms out the chapel leaving Lindy to stew in the gaudiness.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, HOTEL ROOM - AFTERNOON

The three men enter a plush room toward the top of the Forum Tower of Caesar's Palace. It has a great view of The Strip below.

Jacob sets his luggage in the walkway then notices only two beds.

JACOB
Great.

Harry kicks off his shoes then jumps onto a bed.

HARRY
Oh yeah! This is going to work.

JACOB
I should have gotten my own room.

HARRY
Like you're going to need it.

Jacob plops onto the empty bed and stares toward the wall.

HARRY (CONT'D)
We brought you here to get laid.
Plain and simple.

JACOB
Yeah, that's going to work.

Jacob pulls a wedding ring from a pocket hidden from Harry.

Montage:

Jacob enjoys time with a beautiful woman.

They have an argument at a park.

The pair pick out a ring but none seem to fit.

Jacob, Harry, and Mike wait at an altar.

A bridesmaid looks away then passes Jacob a note.

It opens to simply say "I'm Sorry" signed with a smiley face.

End montage:

JACOB (V.O.)
Where did I get this wrong?

A fart breaks the silence.

HARRY
What the fuck dude.

MIKE
Sorry, I had some chili before we left.

JACOB
I'm not sleeping in here with that.

HARRY
Sleep? Who says we are going to sleep?

Harry steps to the window, arms extended, and breathes in the fresh air conditioning.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Anything is possible here.

JACOB
Anything?

HARRY
How many times have you been out this year?

JACOB
I don't know.

HARRY

Barely any. And, it's been Mike and I that literally have to drag you anywhere.

JACOB

I don't feel like going to a strip club.

MIKE

When you want to get over shit, sometimes it's best to pay a professional.

Jacob provides the same sharp gaze.

Mike's turn says "Ok, I'll shut up."

INT. DEJA VU, MAIN FLOOR - AFTERNOON

A HALF NAKED PERFORMER entertains to music while a bright light shines on her.

Private booths line the walls hidden by a mask of darkness.

Lindy sets a serving tray on the bar then runs her fingers through her long dark hair.

VALERIE (30), the bartender dressed like a leathered goddess, taps the bar to get Lindy's attention.

VALERIE

You ever gonna dance?

LINDY

Hell no. Just doing this for school.

Lindy scrutinizes the room of HORNY MEN that shout and holler for the dancer on stage.

VALERIE

Tell that to these animals.

Lindy breaks toward the dressing room to hide from their lustful glances. But before she can see freedom, a DRUNK grabs her harshly by the arm.

DRUNK MAN

Dance for me baby.

LINDY

I don't dance.

DRUNK MAN

I've got a thousand dollars for you
to show me a good time and you're
the hottest chick in this joint.

The drunk flashes Lindy a wad of money.

LINDY

A thousand?

DRUNK MAN

That's what I said.

Lindy slides onto his lap, caresses his chest, and moves her
hand down to his stomach.

DRUNK MAN (CONT'D)

That's it baby.

In a quick sudden movement, like a snake bite, Lindy grabs
the drunk by the balls and squeezes as tightly as she can.

The drunk grimaces but can't remove her grip from his nuts.

Lindy pulls herself seductively towards his ear to whisper.

LINDY

I'll never dance for you. But, I'll
take your money.

Lindy releases her hand, grabs the money, and never looks
back.

INT. DEJA VU, DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIRRORED BOOTHS line both sides of the room. Many of the
girls primp and apply makeup to create that special look.

Lindy judges herself in a mirror, disappointed.

A SASH that says "LAST CHANCE! Kiss me before I die married."
hangs onto the edge of the booth.

Suki adds finishing touches for a bachelorette party, veil
included.

Lindy gently slides the sash off the edge to examine it.

LINDY

I think I'm going to sit this one
out.

WTF smashes Suki's smile while she shakes her head.

SUKI

Really?

VALERIE

This is important to her.

LINDY

Suki, you saw what I went through.

Suki throws on her sash and stomps away.

VALERIE

She needs you there.

LINDY

I've known her too long. I don't want to see her...

VALERIE

What else is she going to do?

LINDY

I just don't think she needs to get married.

VALERIE

Come with us.

LINDY

I have to work.

VALERIE

Right. Like that's what's stopping you.

Lindy glares into the mirror at Valerie.

Valerie engulfs her in an embrace.

VALERIE (CONT'D)

You're the one that holds us together.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT

The DOORS OPEN to the casino floor. Harry and Mike delight in Caesar's Palace's beautiful design, gorgeous women, and high quality gaming.

Harry rushes out of the elevator like a kid in a candy store with Jacob slowly behind.

Jacob settles his hand into his pant's pocket to pull out the ring.

Mike taps Harry to focus his attention toward Jacob.

HARRY
Why would you bring that?

Jacob stops dead in his tracks.

JACOB
I'm not sure what I'm doing here.

Harry pulls Jacob toward the elevator then slaps the room key onto Jacob's chest. He places it into his shirt pocket.

HARRY
Look, I'm tired of hearing it. This night will be the best thing for you.

JACOB
Really.

Harry raises his hands surrendering his resolve.

HARRY
Fine. Haul that crappy suitcase back to the airport and leave. I've been your friend a long time and you're acting like such a little bitch. Don't let this break you.

JACOB
What am I supposed to do?

HARRY
Grow some balls.
(Beat)
I noticed this one moment when you got the note. You were looking for a way out.

JACOB
I had just been dumped in front of everyone.

HARRY
Don't give me some bullshit.

Harry calms and places a hand on Jacob's shoulder.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Remember the nights we used to have
at Dick's Burgers. We had a lot of
fun. Where has that guy gone?

JACOB
He grew up.

Suki, sporting her bridal veil and sash, emerges from the crowd with a group of friends.

Valerie and Lindy trail a few steps behind.

Harry and Suki's eyes connect.

HARRY
It's time to step forward.
(Beat)
Excuse me! I'll take you up on that
kiss.

Lindy rolls her eyes then slides Jacob a cheeky smirk before flipping him the bird.

GIGGLES all around as they notice Harry's chiseled smile.

SUKI
Well, where's my kiss?

HARRY
Such a shame that we lose another
beautiful woman to someone else.

Harry places his hands lightly on Suki's waist then leans in and kisses her on the cheek.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Any more and it might be considered
a crime. I'm Harry. This is Jacob.
That's Mike. May I buy you ladies a
drink?

SUKI
Thank you.

Harry reaches for Suki's hand to guide her to a bar then notices Valerie in all leather.

HARRY
Hey, I'm...

VALERIE
Don't care.

The spar intrigues Harry.

JACOB
I'll catch up in a bit.

HARRY
Don't be too long.

Lindy hesitates then shakes her head.

LINDY
Slow your roll.

Jacob considers following the group.

MIKE
Let's go dude.

JACOB
Why do you do this to yourself?

Mike watches Harry like a lost puppy.

MIKE
I don't know.

JACOB
Just give me a few. I'll catch up.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT

Jacob floats through the casino to visit various places until he finds an open blackjack table.

He pulls crisp one-hundred dollar bills from his wallet and sets them on the table.

DEALER
Welcome sir.

The dealer reaches for the bills and lays them flat with a validation swipe.

DEALER (CONT'D)
Changing three-hundred.

PIT BOSS (O.S.)
Three-hundred.

The dealer changes the bills for chips then pushes them into a cash slot. He pushes the chips to Jacob.

DEALER

Good luck.

Jacob places a bet.

The dealer shuffles the cards then cuts the stack for the shoot.

JACOB

Go easy on me.

He deals cards from the shoot.

The cocktail waitress visits the table.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS

Cocktail?

JACOB

I'm good.

The cocktail waitress walks away.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Wait! On second thought. I'll have
a rum and coke.

The cocktail waitress writes down his order onto a pad of paper then services other tables.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS (O.S.)

Cocktails.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, BAR - NIGHT

Harry, Mike, and Suki celebrate at the bar. Drinks for everyone like old friends that haven't seen each other in years.

Valerie mingles with other friends.

Lindy languishes off to the side. A drunk winks at her. She rolls her eyes for a way out.

Another drunk waves.

A "Why me?" sigh then a shake of her head.

MIKE

Hey! Was that cab lady waiting for
you?

HARRY
She's probably long gone by now.

SUKI
Where were you two planning on
going?

Mike points to Harry.

MIKE
He.

HARRY
Your room or my room.

SUKI
Oh really?

HARRY
Yes, really.

SUKI
Well, if you haven't noticed, I'm
getting married.

HARRY
Not tonight.

SUKI
The only way you're coming over is
to dance for us.

Lindy's tempered rage bubbles to the surface.

SUKI (CONT'D)
What? This is MY party.

Suki playfully pulls at Harry's shirt and rubs close.

HARRY
I was hoping to get a lap dance.
Not give one.

SUKI
Well sweetie, if you dance for us,
I'm sure we can return the favor.

HARRY
Aren't you getting married?

SUKI
Not tonight.

Lindy breaks herself free.

VALERIE
Where are you going?

LINDY
Away.

VALERIE
Don't leave.

LINDY
I'll be back. Promise.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT

Lindy saunters through the casino avoiding dumb looks and punchy come-on lines. She plops down at the opposite end of a blackjack table with a single player.

Jacob sips a glass of rum and coke. He doesn't notice Lindy.

JACOB
Is it always this busy?

DEALER
Usually.

Lindy pulls a wad of money and sets it on the table.

DEALER (CONT'D)
How are you today?

LINDY
Just wonderful.

The dealer counts the bills and lays them flat on the table with a validation swipe.

DEALER
Changing one-thousand.

The pit boss looks over his shoulder.

PIT BOSS
Got it.

DEALER
Hot streak?

LINDY
House money.

The dealer changes the bills for chips and pushes them into a cash slot. He slides the chips to Lindy.

Lindy places a bet.

The dealer distributes more cards.

DEALER

Good luck.

LINDY

Do you have any ash trays?

The dealer grabs an ash tray from Jacob's side of the table and places it close to Lindy.

Jacob's focus changes from his cards to Lindy when the ash tray hits the felt.

DEALER

Here you go.

Jacob admires Lindy's shape through her summer dress, a demure smile, and gentle features. Until, like a smack in the face.

LINDY

Do you mind?

Lindy motions for him to turn his gaze.

Jacob returns his focus onto the cards.

Lindy retrieves a cigarette and lighter from her purse. The lighter sparks with each attempt to light it.

Jacob watches on amused.

Lindy throws down the lighter exasperated.

DEALER

Do you need a light?

LINDY

Do you have one?

DEALER

Let me have someone bring you some matches. Can I get some matches here?

The pit boss picks up the phone.

JACOB

Now, that's service.

Lindy places her cigarette onto the ash tray.

LINDY
Do you have a light?

JACOB
Sorry, I don't smoke.

LINDY
Are you from California or something?

JACOB
Washington actually.

LINDY
The capitol?

JACOB
The state.

LINDY
Why don't you just say
"Warshington" State?

JACOB
I don't know.

LINDY
Do people a favor tree-hugger and just say it.

JACOB
Are you okay?

LINDY
Excuse me?

Jacob avoids a confrontation.

JACOB
You seem a little agitated. I won't bug you.

The cocktail waitress hands Lindy a book of matches.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS
Cocktails?

JACOB
Another rum and coke.

LINDY
I'll have one too.

Lindy tears out a match and quickly lights her cigarette.

JACOB
Better?

LINDY
Much.

JACOB
I thought casinos didn't allow
smoking anymore.

LINDY
Does this bother you?

The table quiets while the dealer continues with the cards.

Lindy savors another hit and blows the smoke toward Jacob.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Aren't you with the other two
knuckle draggers?

JACOB
Knuckle draggers?

Lindy points to the bar.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Oh yeah, I just needed some space.
Harry can be a jerk sometimes.

LINDY
If he's such an asshole, why be his
friend?

JACOB
I didn't say asshole.

LINDY
You didn't have to.

Lindy's spar forces Jacob's eyes away. She notices him
retract.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Do you always curl up into a little
ball when someone confronts you?

JACOB
Don't you think you can come off as
bitchy?

LINDY
Did you just call me a bitch?

JACOB
I just said you could come off as
bitchy. Don't you think?

LINDY
I just don't care.

JACOB
Maybe you should.

LINDY
When men like you act like cavemen,
can you blame me?

JACOB
You don't even know me.

LINDY
I can do whatever I want. I call it
guilt by association.

JACOB
I am innocent in all this.

LINDY
There is no such thing as an
innocent man.

Lindy turns to the dealer.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Are you innocent?

DEALER
Don't look at me. I just deal
cards.

Jacob, vexed by Lindy, cuts the moment with a big swirl of
his rum and coke.

Valerie passes near the table searching for Lindy.

Lindy turns away to not be noticed.

JACOB
Looks like I'm not the only one
dodging a friend.

LINDY
Shut it.

The dealer continues with the cards.

Jacob hits a fifteen when the dealer has thirteen.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Do you even know how to play?

JACOB
Why do you care?

LINDY
What you do affects me.

Jacob motions for another card and wins.

Lindy motions for a card and loses.

LINDY (CONT'D)
See.

DEALER
If I deal you a blackjack, do you
promise to go easy on him?

The cocktail waitress brings Jacob and Lindy their drinks.

Jacob passes her a chip.

LINDY
Why?

JACOB
Thanks, but it isn't going to help.

LINDY
How about this. If I get a
blackjack on the next deal, I'll
buy you a real drink. You look like
a tourist. I'll get you one of
those Margarita Cups to take home
to Warshington.

Jacob peers at the dealer who shakes his head "No".

JACOB
I don't think so.

LINDY
Don't like challenges?

Jacob fights the urge to run.

Their eyes meet like she's daring him to step up.

JACOB
Alright. You're on.

Lindy throws all of her chips in.

DEALER
Are you sure you want to do that?

LINDY
I'm sure.

JACOB
That's bold.

LINDY
I know. I wouldn't have it any
other way.

Jacob slides all of his chips next to Lindy's.

DEALER
Side Bet.

JACOB
I bet that you will.

DEALER
Only in Vegas.

LINDY
Deal.

The dealer slowly pulls out a card and lays it in front of
Lindy face down.

JACOB
Don't look at it.

The dealer then deals himself a card face up. It's a nine of
spades. He reaches for Lindy's next card and tosses it face
up. It's a QUEEN OF HEARTS.

LINDY
No way.

The dealer drags himself another card face down.

DEALER
Do you think it's there?

LINDY
You're joking right?

JACOB
Don't hit it.

Lindy waves her hand over the cards.

The dealer turns over his cards to show an Ace. He reaches for Lindy's card and slowly peeks at it.

They wait in anticipation for the card to be turned.

The dealer holds a palpable tension and smiles.

LINDY
Well, come on.

The dealer slams the card over on top of the Queen of Hearts. It's an ACE.

Lindy's jaw drops.

JACOB
What the-

LINDY
Are you always this lucky?

JACOB
Never.

The dealer pays out the winnings.

DEALER
You owe the man a drink.

LINDY
Don't rub it in. I know where you work.

Jacob leaves a twenty-five dollar chip on the table for the dealer.

The dealer taps it on the table and places it into a tip bin.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Alright. Come on Lucky. A bet is a bet.

Lindy pulls Jacob by the arm and out of the casino.

EXT. PURPLE ZEBRA DAIQUIRI BAR, THE LAS VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT

Just outside of Caesars's Palace, lights and sounds of Las Vegas nightlife resonate through the bar.

Jacob enjoys a mist of water floating from above the entry.

Lindy glances to see his childish grin and smiles.

JACOB
Can you believe that just happened?

LINDY
No.

A bartender readies for their drink order.

BARTENDER
What can I get you?

LINDY
Two of those big Margaritas.

BARTENDER
Got it.

The bartender makes a flashy display of the plastic Margarita cups that look more like a long funnel with a round basin.

JACOB
That's some drink.

The bartender pours the drinks and sets them on the bar.

Lindy pays with a nice tip.

The bartender taps the bar with his fist then helps another guest.

LINDY
See you later.

JACOB
What?

Lindy shrugs her shoulders.

JACOB (CONT'D)
When I buy a drink for someone, I
at least have the courtesy to stay
until it's done.

LINDY
Well, walk and talk then U-DUB.

Lindy slurps at her drink like it isn't going to last long.

EXT. THE LAS VEGAS STRIP, CAESAR'S PALACE - CONTINUOUS

Pedestrians fill "The Strip" and gawk at the lights and glitz of Las Vegas. A few people are lined up passing out handbills for exotic dancers.

Lindy and Jacob walk at arm's length apart.

LINDY
Do you want one?

JACOB
No thanks.

A few workers slap handbills and whistle to gather attention.
Jacob avoids their gaze.

LINDY
They're people. They don't bite.

JACOB
I know. It's just easier to say
"NO" when you aren't looking.

LINDY
Try working in a strip club.

JACOB
What?

LINDY
Nothing.

Awkward silence.

LINDY (CONT'D)
So, what's your name? Or should I
just call you Lucky.

JACOB
I'm Jacob.

Jacob extends his hand.

LINDY
Lindy.

Lindy returns the shake.

JACOB
Nice to meet you.

LINDY
Give it a minute. I'll change your
mind.

JACOB
Don't say that.

LINDY
Are you going call me a bitch
again?

Other tourists pass through their conversation.

JACOB
No. I don't mean it like that.

LINDY
How do you mean it?

JACOB
I don't know. But, I don't think
you're a bitch.

LINDY
After all that?

JACOB
Well, I would call you defensive.

LINDY
Defensive?

JACOB
Being defensive helps you keep
people at a distance.

A couple of guys pass and give Jacob a thumbs up.

LINDY
You're still here.

JACOB
For now. But then maybe I'm just a
glutton for punishment.

Jacob shrugs his shoulder as if saying "If you only knew."

JACOB (CONT'D)
You play it like you're trying to
be mean. I don't see it.

LINDY
Well, you're only half right. But,
I am a bitch.

A woman with kids gives her a dirty look as she passes.

LINDY (CONT'D)
You brought 'em here.

Jacob laughs.

JACOB

Maybe. I don't know. I can't really tell as much these days. But, why did you flipped me the bird when Harry kissed your friend?

LINDY

You saw that.

JACOB

I thought it was funny.

LINDY

It's not. That was about other things.

JACOB

How so?

LINDY

I'm poison. You just have to get to know me.

JACOB

Like hemlock? I'll drink to that.

LINDY

Feeling like killing yourself or something?

Jacob holds his huge Margarita up to toast his untimely demise.

JACOB

Such mortal drugs I have; but Mantua's law is death to any he that utters them.

LINDY

My poverty, but not my will, consents.

Lindy lightly taps Jacob's drink with hers.

JACOB

That was unexpected.

LINDY

I can't know Shakespeare?

JACOB

I didn't mean it like that.

They walk in silence again.

LINDY
I'm from "Warshington" too.

JACOB
Really?

LINDY
I'm from Seattle. I grew up over in
Beacon Hill.

Lindy swigs at her drink to avoid saying more.

JACOB
I know that area.

LINDY
You look like gentrified little
Hipster.

JACOB
Harsh.

LINDY
Told you.

JACOB
That's more pit viper than poison.

LINDY
That would be venomous. I
distinctly said poison.

Lindy raises her arms and drinks to all that is Las Vegas.
She spins to acknowledge the whole view.

LINDY (CONT'D)
So, what brings you guys to Vegas?
Slumming it?

JACOB
Nothing like that. I just needed to
get away for a couple of days.

LINDY
Why?

JACOB
Apparently, I need to lighten up?

Jacob's phone dings with a notification. He takes out his
phone.

Harry (Text): **Where the fuck are you?**

LINDY
Do you want to get back?

JACOB
Do you?

LINDY
My best friend would be livid if I
bailed.

Lindy swivels back toward Caesar's Palace.

Jacob hesitates but follows.

JACOB
How long have you lived in Las
Vegas?

LINDY
I've been in Vegas since I was
fifteen. So, you could say that I'm
pretty much a local now.

JACOB
Okay, local yokel.

LINDY
I'm local. Not trailer park trash.

JACOB
I didn't mean it like-

LINDY
Right.

JACOB
You definitely don't look like...
You're a lot more beautiful.

LINDY
Thanks. Don't suck up either.

JACOB
Normally, I wouldn't tell a
beautiful woman she's beautiful.
Especially someone as "Poisonous"
as yourself.

LINDY
Why?

JACOB

It means putting myself out there.
That's why I hang out with Harry.
He has no problem with his charm.

LINDY

But, that also makes him, and I
quote, "An asshole".

JACOB

I said "Jerk". You added the
asshole.

LINDY

Does it matter?

JACOB

I've known him a long time. He's
been a good friend.

LINDY

So you travel all the way from
"Warshington" to sit alone and play
blackjack?

JACOB

I needed some quiet. He wanted to
go to see strippers so his hormones
are raging.

LINDY

Why didn't you go?

JACOB

I don't really like going to strip
clubs.

Lindy shoots a complimentary grin, surprised.

LINDY

Really? Why not?

JACOB

I don't know. It's not that I don't
get turned on by naked women. I
just don't like using someone in
that way. It's really...
impersonal.

Lindy turns away even more surprised "Is the guy for real?".

LINDY

I guess that would depend on whose
point of view you're considering.

JACOB
Besides, most of those places
smell.

Lindy laughs with near spit of her drink, a little ice
removed from her armor.

LINDY
What?

JACOB
Yeah. Those places stink.

LINDY
You do know they can come to your
room these days.

Lindy points to all the handbills on the street.

JACOB
I know. Not that I'm against women
stripping for a living. I just
don't find it all that appealing.

LINDY
Really?

JACOB
Yeah, really. If I share that with
a woman, it will be because she
wants to not because she has to.

LINDY
Are you sure you're a man?

JACOB
I know my gender.
(Under his breath)
Others may be more fluid.

LINDY
Oh really?

JACOB
Really. But then again, you might
kill me. I might as well go out in
flames. Right?

LINDY
Trying to be bold?

Jacob gulps his drink.

JACOB
Maybe it helps to drink a little.

LINDY
So, you're saying you only find me
attractive because you're drunk?

JACOB
I found you attractive before that.

He ponders the words a moment with a realization.

LINDY
I don't think I've ever met a man
that doesn't think about his penis
first.

The same woman with kids scowls at her again.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Trust me, they're thinking about
it.

Lindy points to the boys.

Jacob laughs.

JACOB
I really am that innocent man among
thousands of guilty ones.

LINDY
I've never seen one.

JACOB
Maybe you've been looking in the
wrong place.

Lindy, impressed, finishes her supersized Margarita.

They reach the doors of the Casino and enter.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, CASINO FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

They follow through the maze of slot machines and gaming
tables.

LINDY
You ever been to Vegas?

JACOB
A couple of times. But, it's been a
while.

(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)
I wanted to check out the Bellagio
but Harry and Mike love it here.

LINDY
Mike?

JACOB
My other friend. Caesar's Palace is
their hotel of choice.

LINDY
They have an art gallery there.

JACOB
Oh yeah? I wanted to see the
fountains.

LINDY
It's nice.

Lindy studies several other couples enjoying the night
together.

LINDY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry about earlier.

JACOB
I knew it.

LINDY
You're right. You caught me in a
mood. Can I make it up to you?

JACOB
You just did.

Jacob shows off his souvenir.

LINDY
You sure?

JACOB
I appreciate the offer. But, I
won't keep you.

LINDY
Were you going to check out the
Bellagio?

JACOB
Probably.

LINDY
Go. Enjoy yourself.

JACOB

We'll see.

Lindy connects into Jacob's eyes a moment and smiles.

LINDY

I should be getting back.

JACOB

Maybe, I'll see you later.

Lindy checks her watch and looks back into the casino.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I think I'm just going to take my
winnings and run.

LINDY

That's smart.

Jacob finishes his drink.

Lindy lingers a few moments expecting Jacob to ask her to
stay. He doesn't.

JACOB

Good night.

Lindy leaves and walks into the casino. She looks back at
Jacob as he pulls something from his pocket to fiddle with
it.

Jacob sees her fade into the crowded casino.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, BAR - NIGHT

Lindy returns to find the party seems to be over. Valerie and
Mike converse at the bar.

VALERIE

What took you so long?

LINDY

I'm sorry. I just needed to get
away for a moment. Where is Suki?

VALERIE

Looking for you.

LINDY

Mike?

MIKE

How did-

LINDY

Where is the other knuckle dragger?

MIKE

Excuse me?

LINDY

You know who I mean.

MIKE

He's off looking for our friend. Do you work at the club too?

VALERIE

Yes, but she's a waitress.

MIKE

I'm sorry. I just assumed. It's nice to meet you.

VALERIE

We are all going to head up to their room in a few.

LINDY

I think I'll pass.

VALERIE

Come on Lin. Let's just have some fun.

LINDY

With these mouth breathers? We can do better.

MIKE

I can hear you.

VALERIE

Lin, what's gotten into you?

LINDY

I'll tell you later.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, CASINO CAGE - NIGHT

Jacob waits in line to cash his winnings. He catches Suki and her friends head back to the bar.

Harry surprises him.

HARRY

Where the fuck have you been?

Jacob displays a small stack of chips.

JACOB

What's it look like?

HARRY

Win much?

JACOB

A little.

Jacob steps to an open window.

HARRY

Let's get going.

JACOB

Have you ever thought there are more to women than just giving you a boner?

HARRY

What the fuck are you talking about?

Jacob collects his money into his wallet and walks to the elevator.

JACOB

Why do you have this need to use people for what you want?

HARRY

It's just fun.

JACOB

Maybe for you.

HARRY

Pull that stick out of your ass already.

JACOB

I'm going to the room. Just go to the strip club and have your fun.

HARRY

We changed our plans.

JACOB

I don't care.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, BAR - NIGHT

Suki returns with the rest of the group and pouts at Lindy.

SUKI
Where were you?

LINDY
Do you want to do this here?

Lindy nods to Suki to follow her. They step to the side of the bar.

SUKI
This is the one night I need you.
And you're close to ditchin' us.

LINDY
You know how I feel about this and
you're tugging at that guys shirt
like a client.

SUKI
So. I'm not going to strip for him.

LINDY
That's not the point. If you're so
convinced to getting married
tomorrow, why are you flirting with
these knuckle draggers?

Suki flashes a realization.

SUKI
You don't trust me.

LINDY
That's not what I said.

SUKI
No. You think I'm going to poison
it. Don't you.

LINDY
Let's not do this here.

Harry returns with a bottle of whiskey.

HARRY
Are you ready to meet our other
friend?

LINDY
He didn't go to the Bellagio?

HARRY
How would you know that?

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jacob looks out over the city to see all of it's grandeur.
Just before he can get comfortable, the party walks in.

Harry enters.

HARRY
Bringing the party to you.

The group of girls, Suki and all, enter. Lindy is the last of them.

Jacob and Lindy eyes connect.

Mike plops onto a sofa then looks over to Jacob. He sees Jacob, eyes locked with Lindy as she walks over.

Lindy weaves her way through her friends to the window.

LINDY
Hey.

JACOB
Hey.

Valerie presses up next to Lindy.

VALERIE
How are you?

LINDY
Val, this is Jacob.

Valerie flashes her a look.

JACOB
We just met in the casino. She
bought me a drink.

Jacob shows off his souvenir.

VALERIE
You bought him a drink?

LINDY
It was a bet.

Valerie sees the connection in their eyes. She pushes Lindy forward.

VALERIE

Have fun.

LINDY

I thought you were going to see the Bellagio?

JACOB

I cashed out. I didn't think the party would come here.

Harry crashes in.

HARRY

Hey everyone, this is my best friend Jacob. Have you met Suki? She's getting married tomorrow in an Elvis chapel.

Harry points out Suki with her sash.

Suki waves back with a swirl of her fingers.

JACOB

Good for her.

HARRY

Want to convince her to run?

JACOB

Get off me.

Jacob throws his shoulders back to remove Harry's grip.

HARRY

Just relax and enjoy the night.

Lindy scowls.

Harry carelessly jumps back into conversation with someone else.

Lindy gives Jacob an "I told you so." smirk.

Jacob with a shoulder shrug turns to the window.

JACOB

Ever been stuck in a moment?

LINDY

Who hasn't?

JACOB

Come with me?

LINDY
I shouldn't.

Jacob sighs and contemplates.

JACOB
Wish Suki congrats for me?

LINDY
We'll see.

They gaze into each others eyes for a moment.

JACOB
Time to break free. Maybe you
should do the same.

Lindy sees Suki playing with Harry's shirt.

LINDY
I have to save someone from
themselves.

JACOB
Do you?
(Beat)
I'll see you around.

LINDY
I doubt that.

Jacob sneaks out the door of the room.

Lindy plops onto the sofa, disappointed.

Valerie plops next to her.

VALERIE
What happened?

LINDY
Nothing.

VALERIE
I see that. But why?

LINDY
He can't stay. I can't leave.

Suki hears them talk and rushes to confront Lindy.

SUKI
If you want to ditch out, just go.

VALERIE

Suki, come on.

SUKI

Stay out of this Val.

LINDY

You want to have it out right here?
Right now?

SUKI

We might as well. You're sitting
there like someone kicked your
puppy. You can't even be close to
happy for me.

LINDY

Why should I be?

HARRY

Hey hey. Let's just have fun.

VALERIE

You shut it.

MIKE

Sit this one out Harry.

LINDY

Fine. You're marrying some guy
you've known all of moment in some
crappy chapel like you think the
world is all of a sudden going to
be sunshine and rainbow. And I
don't want to see you get hurt.

SUKI

You're only person hurting me right
now.

With a sharp look to Valerie.

LINDY

I hold us together?

Lindy rushes out the door.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP, BELLAGIO FOUNTAINS - NIGHT

Jacob delights in the view of the Bellagio hotel with the
water glowing below. The lights shine off of it to create a
unique ambiance.

He flips a coin into the water.

LINDY
Got a wish for me?

JACOB
None that will come true.

The music plays lightly from the speakers hidden along the walkway.

LINDY
Follow me.

Lindy and Jacob find a spot at the edge of the barrier overlooking the water.

JACOB
I wasn't sure I'd see you.

LINDY
I wasn't either.

JACOB
I thought you said your friends
would be livid if you bailed.

LINDY
Can we not talk about that right
now?

The crowd shouts and hollers as the water guns burst alive and music blasts from the speakers.

The show finishes with a flourish of dancing water misting the air below.

JACOB
What happens now?

LINDY
New York, New York?

EXT. WALKWAY OVER TROPICANA - NIGHT

Las Vegas has pathways over the busier streets to keep pedestrians moving and traffic flowing.

A street performer sets up a keyboard and mic in the distance.

The street performer erupts with a song from Alicia Keys, Empire State of Mind, Part II.

STREET PERFORMER

(Singing)

Ooh, New York!

Ooh, New York!

LINDY

I need to break this mood.

Lindy pulls Jacob in front of the street performer. As the performer starts, Lindy sings along.

Jacob gawks in awe because she's talented.

The street performer waves to Lindy to perform with her.

Jacob pushes Lindy forward.

Lindy reluctantly joins in at the chorus.

The street performer and Lindy share the mic a few moments but then the performer hands Lindy the mic to run with it.

Lindy pushes one hand in the air finding a comfort once forgotten with her voice.

Jacob can't hold his delight.

The music stops. He pulls a crisp one-hundred dollar bill and sets it into a tip jar.

Lindy notices with wide eyes.

JACOB

I believe that you should be
generous to people who deserve it.

INT. NEW YORK, NEW YORK LAS VEGAS / MAD APPLE SHOW - NIGHT

The Mad Apple show is a Cirque du Soleil show that allows attendees to purchase drinks on the stage before the performance.

Jacob and Lindy, fascinated by the stage, wait to purchase drinks.

JACOB

I have to admit that was pretty
amazing.

LINDY

I haven't sung in years.

JACOB

Why not? You're really good.

Lindy smiles but resists the urge to say more.

LINDY

Mind if I ask you something?

JACOB

Shoot.

LINDY

You said earlier that you might be a glutton for punishment.

JACOB

Looking to dish out more of it?

LINDY

I'm serious. Why would you say that?

JACOB

That's my long story.

LINDY

Please, I'd like to know.

JACOB

Can I get a pass on it?

LINDY

No, why should I?

JACOB

Because, I was really hurt by it.

LINDY

You don't want to talk about it?

JACOB

It's not that. I just-

LINDY

Don't want to tell me.

Jacob hesitates and sees Lindy pull back from her query.

JACOB

I do. It's just-

LINDY

What are you waiting for?

JACOB
I don't know.

LINDY
Don't be one of these typical guys
that doesn't want to talk about
anything. You seem really... Nice.
I don't meet a lot of nice guys.

JACOB
I just find it weird that I might
tell you too much.

LINDY
There is no such thing as "Too
much".

JACOB
It's difficult to talk about.

LINDY
I think it takes a strong person to
admit they were hurt.

Jacob shares a moment with eyes connected to Lindy,
anticipating his next words.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Our seats are up there by the way.

Lindy points to the upper balcony first row stage left.

**INT. NEW YORK, NEW YORK LAS VEGAS / MAD APPLE SHOW - UPPER
BALCONY - CONTINUOUS**

Lindy and Tim overlook the stage with drinks and popcorn in
front of them.

LINDY
So, what's so difficult?

Jacob thinks then divulges.

JACOB
My fiancée left me at the altar on
our wedding day.

LINDY
How long ago?

JACOB
A few weeks.

LINDY
That's tough.

JACOB
That's the first time I've said it
out loud.

Jacob's phone blows up with a call from Harry. James places
his phone on mute.

LINDY
Do you need to get back?

JACOB
I don't know why I just told you.

LINDY
Look, I'm no angel. I'm glad you
decided to let yourself be honest.
But, don't put me on a pedestal.

JACOB
You've been very clear about
yourself. I get it. But...

LINDY
You don't.

JACOB
I really like this with you. Let's
just be honest and let things go
where they go.

LINDY
I agree.

JACOB
Then why give me that little "I'm
no angel" tidbit like you're still
on the defensive?

LINDY
I just want to be clear.

JACOB
I get that you need. But, are you
afraid I might fall for you or vice
versa?

LINDY
What's that supposed to mean?

JACOB

Well, you've been calling yourself poisonous then tell me you want to be clear like drawing a line in the sand. Are you always going to be on guard?

LINDY

I never said that.

JACOB

You didn't have to. I got it clearly.

LINDY

You're reading too much into this.

JACOB

There is no such thing as "Too much".

LINDY

You are.

JACOB

Well, that's for you to know. Maybe, I've been so blinded by my fiancée I can't tell anymore.

LINDY

Ex-fiancée.

JACOB

Making it very clear again.

Jacob, disappointed, turns away.

Lindy observes Jacob more closely. She reviews his smile, his awkward demeanor that seems overly polite but genuine, and his boyish good looks.

The performance starts with a loud roar from the crowd.

LINDY

Maybe I do.

Jacob doesn't hear her. She touches his shoulder.

LINDY (CONT'D)

What do you think?

JACOB

This looks really cool.

They enjoy the show.

INT. NEW YORK, NEW YORK LAS VEGAS / CASINO FLOOR - LATER

Crowded and almost overflowing with guests, they find an open slot machine to relax.

JACOB
Do you want to throw in some of
your winnings?

LINDY
I don't play slots. But, I got use
the restroom.

JACOB
Okay. I'll be here.

**INT. NEW YORK, NEW YORK LAS VEGAS / WOMEN'S RESTROOM -
CONTINUOUS**

Lindy stares into the mirror.

LINDY
Why are you doing this? He's a
tourist.

Lindy paces back and forth a few moments.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Why are you singing like some giddy
school girl again? Get it together.

Another patron cautiously walks around her.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Haven't you seen anyone talk to
themselves?

**INT. NEW YORK, NEW YORK LAS VEGAS / CASINO FLOOR - MOMENTS
LATER**

Lindy sights Jacob as he presses the button on the slot machine. She blows him a kiss then bolts for the exit.

Just before she makes it to the exit, Jacob finds her silhouette at the door and rushes after her.

EXT. WALKWAY OVER TROPICANA - NIGHT

Jacob chases Lindy down to the end of the walkway.

JACOB
Are you trying to ditch me?

LINDY
What do you think?

JACOB
Don't poison this.

LINDY
It's what I do.

JACOB
What happened to see where things goes?

LINDY
I don't know.

JACOB
Just stay with me a bit longer.

Lindy says nothing.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Suki sulks on a sofa while the party looks to be winding down.

MIKE
You ok?

Suki looks up eyes lost in tears.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Your friend sure knows how to take the party out of everything.

Mike pours a drink then adds some ice.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Here. It gets you past the initial shock.

He relaxes next to her and sights Harry playing with Valerie on the bed. She's in almost total control.

Mike sighs looking at heaven he can never have.

Suki notices.

SUKI
Are you in love with him?

MIKE
That obvious?

SUKI
You ever tell him?

MIKE
He's the Sun and I'm a comet.

Suki hands him back the drink.

SUKI
You might need this more than me.

MIKE
I'm fine with it. He may not care
who I marry. But, to be in his
caught in this orbit is all I can
ask for.

SUKI
Some care too much.

MIKE
At least she does.

SUKI
I just want her to trust me.

MIKE
You gotta earn that sometimes.

SUKI
I think I have.

MIKE
Think?

Suki takes the drink back with a big swig.

SUKI
I'll prove it to her.

MIKE
You don't need to prove shit. Trust
is a her problem. Not a you
problem. All I'm going to ask is.
(beat)
Do you love him?
(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

I mean really really like fairy
tail kind of love him.

SUKI

He's the peanut better to my jelly.
I can't imagine being without him.
He knows the worst about me and
accepts me anyway.

MIKE

Does she?

SUKI

I don't know anymore.

EXT. THE LINQ PROMENADE - NIGHT

The LINQ Promenade is a pathway to the High Roller
Observation Wheel that is full of shops and restaurants. It
vibrates with tourists on the busy night.

Lindy and Jacob walk only inches apart the subconscious
barriers broken.

JACOB

Where are we going?

LINDY

I'm hungry. There's an In-N-Out.

JACOB

Dick's Burger in Seattle is better.

LINDY

Are you kidding me? In-N-Out is the
best. Dick's burgers are so dry and
basic.

JACOB

No they aren't. I've had some of
the best burgers of my life there.

LINDY

Find us a place to sit. What would
you like?

JACOB

A hamburger and a drink

LINDY

Animal Style?

The question puzzles Jacob.

LINDY (CONT'D)
You don't know the secret menu?

JACOB
I guess not.

Lindy rushes inside the restaurant.

Jacob watches the door and relaxes by a fountain entertained by the water jets. He positions himself to keep Lindy in full view.

Lindy returns grinning ear to ear with her white bag of deliciousness.

LINDY
Tell me this isn't better.

Jacob opens his burger then with a big bite savors the moment.

JACOB
This is good. But, it's not the same.

LINDY
Oh come on.

JACOB
I have so many memories of that place. It's probably more the nostalgia that makes it great.

LINDY
Yeah, maybe.

JACOB
Harry and I have shared so many memories there. I keep him even keel. He kicks me out of my comfort zone. He may not always get it right but his heart is in the right place.

LINDY
Don't personalize him to me. He's still an asshole.

JACOB
He's not all bad.

LINDY
He's like so many others I've seen
around here. Mouth breathers.
Knuckle draggers.

Jacob surveys the Promenade.

JACOB
Like that guy, and that guy, and
those guys.

Jacob points to all the men floating around the promenade.

LINDY
What are you trying to say?

JACOB
Sounds like you don't give any man
some slack. You nearly ditched me a
few minutes ago.

Lindy reflects on her actions.

LINDY
Come with me.

Jacob flips a coin into a fountain before they leave.

EXT. HIGH ROLLER OBSERVATION / WHEEL POD - NIGHT

Lindy and Jacob gaze all of Las Vegas from the pod's vantage point.

The Las Vegas Sphere changes designs on the exterior.

They stand at the edge of the pod shoulder to shoulder with their hands on a rail nearly touching.

LINDY
I like the quiet up here.

Jacob, fully attentive, patiently waits for her to speak. She smiles realizing his genuine interest.

LINDY (CONT'D)
It's difficult to be out and not
have some mouth breather drooling
over me because they only see the
outside. Being alone allows me to
be free of it.

JACOB
I guess I can understand.

LINDY

How?

JACOB

I can see how some women are treated. Like they are an object to be had. Or a trophy to be won. You'd think we'd get past all of that and see people different. But, our biases and other shit just gets in the way. Your looks land you in a place where everyone wants a piece of you.

LINDY

They don't expect me to be real.

JACOB

I don't like it when people are dehumanized. That's why I'm in law.

LINDY

You fight for the little guy?

JACOB

I try. But, it takes the fight out of other parts of my life.

Lindy exhales her breathe onto the window then draws an artistic heart into the respiration.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, HOTEL ROOM BATHROOM - NIGHT

Valerie pushes Harry into the bathroom like a prison guard.

Harry grins, shirt half removed, then enjoys the moment.

HARRY

Leather is a good look on you.

VALERIE

Ego looks like shit on you.

She closes and locks the bathroom.

HARRY

Can you blame me?

Harry removes his shirt to display his chiseled body.

Valerie removes a spanker hidden in the leg of her outfit then gives it a slap in her hand.

VALERIE
I'll blame you for everything.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A loud spank and yelp are heard from the bathroom.
Both, Suki and Mike, lean forward from the sofa.

SUKI
He's in for it now.

Mike and Suki clink drinks and laugh.

EXT. THE LAS VEGAS STRIP, VENETIAN - NIGHT

Jacob and Lindy walk shoulder to shoulder past the Sephora.
Lindy inspects the window.

LINDY
Come in with me.

JACOB
Do you really want me to?

LINDY
Beauty stores don't freak you out
do they?

JACOB
No. But, I've never shopped for
makeup with a woman.

LINDY
Good, something new to experience.

Lindy pulls him into the store.

INT. SEPHORA ON THE STRIP - CONTINUOUS

The huge makeup store is packed with several brands of high quality makeup, services, and fragrances. Guests try products and enjoy the experience.

LINDY
You mean to tell me. You never
shopped with your Ex like this?

JACOB
No.

LINDY

Why not?

JACOB

There are a lot of beauty expectations on women already. I never want to be that guy that requires or expects more.

LINDY

So, if I took off all my makeup right now, you'd be okay with it?

JACOB

Yeah. As long as you are.

Lindy searches for a team member.

SEPHORA TEAM MEMBER

How are you? What can I help you find?

LINDY

I want to try a few things. Do you have a makeup station?

The team member walks them over to an empty station. It has several supplies including wipes and makeup remover.

SEPHORA TEAM MEMBER

Did you need any help?

LINDY

I'll be fine.

Lindy grabs a few makeup wipes and slowly removes her makeup.

LINDY (CONT'D)

I'm going to show you what we have to go through.

JACOB

I get it.

LINDY

Do you really?

JACOB

When you say it like that, I don't know.

Lindy removes some makeup to reveal a scar on her cheek.

Jacob's expression changes, enlightened by her revelation.

She removes her lashes and breaks herself down to a no makeup look.

LINDY

You wondered why I'm so protective.

Lindy vulnerable, makeup free, tests his reaction.

JACOB

I see the scar. I want to believe that I'm an empathetic person. But, sometimes you just don't know how deep it goes until someone shows you. I never saw my ex like this. Tell me what happened?

LINDY

I can't.

JACOB

You promised.

Lindy questions herself about the next response.

LINDY

We use makeup as a way to show we aren't broken. But, we all are. We cover the scars of our past hoping that people don't see the fractures underneath. They put us on pedestals and expect us not to be human. I haven't sung in a long time because I was hurt by someone.

JACOB

Hurt?

LINDY

Attacked after a performance. Nearly, you know....

JACOB

I'm so sorry.

Lindy reaches into her bag to reapply her makeup.

Jacob gently touches her wrist.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Beauty is more than what's on the outside.

Lindy only applies some makeup to cover the scar and highlight her eyes.

INT. VENETIAN, ST. MARKS'S SQUARE - NIGHT

This Italian theme casino emulates the spirit of Venice down to the cobble stone walkways and water passageway that winds itself through the casino and Grand Canal Shoppes.

Italian singers serenade guests with traditional songs as they ride the gondolas.

A murmur of conversations echo into the square from the restaurants.

Lindy and Jacob glide, hands close enough to touch, their eyes steal small glances.

JACOB
This is nice.

LINDY
I used to work in the mall here and just love anything Italian.

JACOB
Oh yeah? Tricia and I were thinking about going to Italy for our honeymoon.

Lindy's eyes light up with the topic of Italy.

LINDY
What part?

JACOB
Venice... then Florence, Rome. She talked me out of it.

LINDY
And you let her?

JACOB
Yeah. I know.

LINDY
Have you ever been to Italy?

JACOB
No. But, I've always wanted to go.

LINDY
Me too. I've always been fascinated by the history of Italy.

JACOB
I wished I had gone.

LINDY

You should have. I study art and I've always imagined what it must have been like to paint the Sistine Chapel. Or see the Sculpture of David in Florence. Did you know it's like seventeen feet tall?

JACOB

Wow. Really?

LINDY

What I wouldn't give to have the opportunity. Or to have real Italian gelato.

JACOB

Speaking of gelato.

Jacob points to the gelato cart in the middle of the square.

LINDY

Are you craving gelato now?

JACOB

Yeah.

They reach the gelato cart. The vendor with an Italian vibe and mustache to boot greets them with a quiet smile.

LINDY

What are you going to get?

JACOB

Tiramisu.

LINDY

I've always liked pistachio.

JACOB

Order for us.

Jacob pulls his phone and scans the QR code on the counter.

GELATO VENDOR

What canni get for you?

LINDY

Pistachio and Tiramisu.

GELATO VENDOR

A dreamer with her anchor.

LINDY
We aren't together.

GELATO VENDOR
Not yet. But, the anchor still
moves wherever the boat goes.

LINDY
What are you talking about?

GELATO VENDOR
You know, what flavor you pick can
say a lot about you.

He points to a QR code.

LINDY
What are you googling?

JACOB
The gelato flavors.

LINDY
That's not what you think it is.

Jacob squints his eyes to read the passage from his phone.

JACOB
It's like a personality trait
thing.

LINDY
What's it say?

JACOB
Let me see. Ok here it is.
Pistachio - You ache for travel,-
but not the kind of travel that
involves islands, fruity drinks and
a sunburn. You want to feed your
mind and soul. You long to drift
through an olive orchard in
Tuscany, and you dream about
nibbling on Camembert before
strolling around the Musée d'Orsay.

LINDY
Really? Cheese and Paris?

JACOB
That's what it says.

Jacob points to his phone.

LINDY
What about Tiramisu?

JACOB
It doesn't say. But. It would be like coffee I guess. Coffee: You are a total whirlwind... of success? You're tenacious and your ambition leads you to great victory and stability. You're basically the poster child for #goals, and nothing holds you back in life. That's bullshit.

The gelato vendor winks at Lindy.

Jacob places his phone away and chuckles.

They pick up their order from the gelato stand.

They walk through the Grand Canal Shoppes to visit different places and enjoy the gelato.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Is there a gallery in here?

LINDY
Interested in some art?

JACOB
You mentioned it earlier.

Lindy eyes light up again.

INT. SIGNATURE GALLERIES - NIGHT

They enter the shoppe with a look of amazement with the painting, sculptures, and photographs from local various artists.

JACOB
Are you an artist too?

LINDY
I've dabbled. But, it's hard to choose one style.

JACOB
Why is that?

LINDY
Once you choose one you have to stick with it to be really good.

JACOB

It just takes commitment.

Lindy glares at him for a moment.

LINDY

Or you could become great at a lot of forms.

JACOB

Or you could just be good at a lot of things and not great at anything.

LINDY

What's that mean?

JACOB

Not to diminish the talent of these people. But, this is being sold in a mall. Would a Davinci be sold here?

LINDY

That's different. You're talking about a once in a generation type of talent.

JACOB

You're probably right. I just have Ikea black and white photos all over my apartment.

LINDY

Don't think of art as something to put on your wall or a masterpiece. I think we can all tell the difference with what ends up in a museum or an art shoppe. But, look into a piece of art and ask how it moves you. How you are inspired by it. Art tells more about ourselves than it does about the artist.

JACOB

What do black and white photos tell you about me?

LINDY

I think you need more color in your life.

Jacob inspects a few pieces but then observes Lindy as she marvels over the simplest of pieces. He sees how she is moved and emotional over each of them.

Jacob gazes into each Lindy's eyes, moved and emotional.

INT. VENETIAN / THE GRAND CANAL SHOPPES - NIGHT

Lindy's cell phone rings. She removes the phone then bites her lip before she answers.

LINDY
I have to take this.

JACOB
No problem.

They stop on a passageway overlooking the water of the canal.

Lindy, close enough that Jacob can hear, inhales deeply then answers the phone.

LINDY
Hello.

Jacob's cell phone vibrates in his pocket.

JACOB
Hey Mike.

Lindy, exasperated, places her elbows on the rail.

Jacob slides in next to her.

LINDY
Can we talk about this later?

Lindy places her head on his shoulder.

Jacob acknowledges her stretch for connection and is careful not to lose it.

JACOB
I'm fine. I'm with someone. We'll catch up later.

Jacob ends the call.

LINDY
Val, you know how I feel about it.

JACOB
Do you need to go back?

Lindy holds her finger out for Jacob to give her a moment.

Jacob holds steady.

LINDY
I'll be there.

Lindy finally hangs up her phone. She breaks away and down the walkway. He follows.

JACOB
Do you need to go?

LINDY
Are you trying to ditch me?

Jacob comforts her with a smile.

JACOB
No. But, I also know I can't keep
you here.

Lindy reaches for his hand to connect them.

LINDY
It's okay.

INT. VENETIAN / THE GRAND CANAL SHOPPES - CONTINUOUS

They hold hands as they walk toward the Venetian Convention Center.

Most of the stores have closed and customer's filter out of the shoppes. A few tourists walk through to get from casino to casino.

JACOB
What was all that about?

LINDY
Suki and I had it out before I
left.

JACOB
How so?

LINDY
I don't want her to get married.

Jacob, surprised, stops her.

JACOB
Wait. She's getting married
tomorrow right?

LINDY
I don't like the guy she's
marrying. The mouth breather guilty
type.

JACOB
Do you have the right to say who
she can and can't marry?

LINDY
You stay out of this.

JACOB
Do you?

Lindy pulls away from Jacob to sit on a bench.

LINDY
Don't defend her.

JACOB
I'm not.

LINDY
You don't know her like I do.

JACOB
I don't. I only know how I would
feel if someone wouldn't let me at
least try to be happy.

LINDY
There are certain things you don't
leave to chance.

Jacob pushes in next to her.

JACOB
She's just going to try to prove
you wrong.

LINDY
So, I should just be happy for her?

JACOB
Yeah. If you mean it.

LINDY
She'll blame me later.

JACOB
It's a double edge sword.

LINDY
I've chosen a side.

JACOB
So you can tell her "I told you
so".

There is awkward silence before Jacob cuts back in.

JACOB (CONT'D)
This sounds like it's more about
you than her.

LINDY
No it isn't.

JACOB
Yes, it is.

LINDY
Explain that to me.

JACOB
Well, I know that your defense is
going to be that I don't know you.
But, based on what I've seen. It's
hard for you to trust anyone.

LINDY
Go on.

JACOB
I would guess that you have a lot
of influence on her. But, you can't
change her mind about this.

LINDY
I haven't been able to.

JACOB
Trust she'll be happy.

LINDY
You mean trust she won't mess it
up.

JACOB
Let her figure it out.

LINDY
You don't know her.

JACOB

Right.

Lindy crosses her arms and pouts.

LINDY

You shouldn't defend someone you don't know.

JACOB

I'm not. I'm just reflecting back. You can't control what other people do. You can only control what you do.

LINDY

I am.

JACOB

Is it your responsibility to ensure her happiness?

Lindy mutes to the question.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I answer that question as a "No". I have a hard enough problem making myself happy.

LINDY

You don't know the situation.

JACOB

I admitted I don't. I just feel that if it is a mistake, she'll find out on her own then learn from it.

LINDY

I'm just trying to protect her.

JACOB

I think by being an understanding friend, you will. But, you can't shelter her from experience either.

LINDY

I know.

JACOB

Every experience makes us who we are.

Lindy separates to gain some distance.

LINDY

Okay PLATO. You talk like you have all the experience in the world but you don't. You have to live a little to be able to talk about it with any kind of authority.

JACOB

Fine. I'll drop it.

LINDY

Then, you give in like a lump when anyone confronts you.

Jacob, slapped by reality, steams.

JACOB

You're right.

LINDY

I would prefer you stand up yourself.

Jacob jumps to confront her.

JACOB

Then, I won't drop it. You have to let her be with who she wants.

Lindy's eye widen with his boldness.

LINDY

You don't understand. I've been with too many men that promise the world but only give you grief. That give you literal scars.

JACOB

You've been with.

LINDY

She has too.

JACOB

But, this is still based on your experience.

Lindy crosses her arms, remains confrontational, then relaxes as she thinks about what to say next.

LINDY

Let's say you're right and this is about me. What should I do? You said it's a double edged sword.

(MORE)

LINDY (CONT'D)

So, I'm dammed if I do or dammed if I don't. What do I do Plato?

JACOB

You can't protect her from this guy. All you can do is be a support for her if something happens. And, if that limb she puts herself on shatters, be the cushion that supports her when she falls.

LINDY

You want me to watch the car crash.

JACOB

I'm saying you should be the air bag.

LINDY

I don't want to be a witness to that.

JACOB

You told me it takes a strong person to admit to being hurt. So, tell me why.

LINDY

Well, I have been a train wreck before. I don't want her to go the same direction.

JACOB

I'm sorry that you've been mistreated.

LINDY

A little more than mistreated.

JACOB

You're not poison.

LINDY

I am poison.

JACOB

Okay. I'll be your judge right now. Prove that to me.

Lindy pulls out a wallet from her purse to show Jacob some pictures.

LINDY

Here.

Jacob looks at pictures of Lindy with a handsome young man.

JACOB

Who is he?

LINDY

He's my "EX"-fiancée. We were supposed to get married a couple of years ago.

JACOB

I see. But, there's no proof here.

LINDY

I've known him since I moved here. We just fit at the time.

Lindy hesitates and looks away.

JACOB

Go on.

LINDY

As our wedding came closer, I started acting out. I feared he was going to hurt me. I found every reason to drive him away. I feel objectified and fear every guy hurting me ever since.

JACOB

That's not going to be everyone.

Jacob pulls Lindy into his shoulder for comfort.

LINDY

It's not okay. I poison everything and I don't know how to stop.

JACOB

You're not guilty.

LINDY

I just told you how I seem to wreck every relationship.

JACOB

You're not poisonous. It's the same thing everyone deals with.

LINDY

And what's that?

JACOB
If you deserve to be loved.

LINDY
I want to be loved.

JACOB
But, do you think you deserve it?

Jacob takes Lindy's hand and nudges her forward.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Part of my office deals with
divorces, so I see it all the time
watching other people's lives
split. So many people settle. They
don't feel that it's going to get
any better. They accept the
situation. Then end up marrying
someone that doesn't love them.

LINDY
Like you're one to talk.

JACOB
I know. I'm not perfect either. I
allowed myself to settle. I didn't
think I deserved better.

LINDY
Let's agree that we won't settle.

JACOB
Agreed.

LINDY
So, what's next?

Lindy smiles and stares into Jacob's eyes as he quietly
stares back.

INT. CAESAR'S PALACE, HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Harry limps from bathroom and massages his ass.

VALERIE
I hope you enjoyed that.

HARRY
Yeah, whatever.

Mike hugs Suki tightly as she kisses him on the cheek like
the are besties.

SUKI
You promise to be there tomorrow?

MIKE
I wouldn't miss it.

Valerie waves goodbye seductively at Harry then also kisses Mike on the cheek like a bestie.

Harry boils over with anger. He gingerly sits on the sofa as Suki and Valerie leave.

HARRY
Where did he go?

MIKE
I told you. He took off.

HARRY
I try to do something nice for the guy and he blows us off.

MIKE
He's fine. He's with someone.

HARRY
Who?

MIKE
One of Val's and Suki's friends, I guess. I don't know.

HARRY
A stripper? That's just perfect.

MIKE
She's not a stripper. We should do our own thing.

Mike leans over close to Harry as he rushes from his seat.

HARRY
Stop.

MIKE
Stop what?

HARRY
This. Do you think I'm blind?

MIKE
They're right. You are an asshole.

HARRY

W.W.J.D.

MIKE

You're having a "Jesus" moment right now?

HARRY

No. What would Jacob do?

MIKE

He'd not be a prick.

HARRY

You're right. He wouldn't. Mike. I've seen it. I know. But, you know I can never feel that way. Right?

MIKE

And?

HARRY

I've not said anything because I don't lose you as a friend. It's also helps boost my ego but that's besides the point.

MIKE

I feel caught in your orbit.

HARRY

I like that you are. I don't want to hold you back either.

MIKE

What happens tomorrow?

HARRY

You find your perfect. But, we're still friends. Second. Let's find Jake. I've done too much for that guy to let this go.

MIKE

Harry. Let the guy figure his own shit out.

Harry pulls out his phone and searches for an app.

HARRY

Got it. I had to track his phone once. He's at the Palazzo.

MIKE
We don't need to do this.

HARRY
I need to do this.

Mike shakes his head but follows anyway.

INT - PALAZZO CASINO RESORT, MAIN ENTRANCE, - NIGHT

Jacob and Lindy walk quietly side by side holding hands. The main entry of the Palazzo Casino Resort has a three story water fall that drowns out the noise from outside.

A few people toss coins into the reflecting pool just in front of the waterfall.

LINDY
Do you still have coins?

JACOB
I think I do.

LINDY
I saw you toss a few into different fountains.

JACOB
Old habit.

Jacob searches through his pockets and finds three quarters.

LINDY
Flip them in and make a wish.

Jacob gently flips the three quarters one at a time into the fountain. He closes his eyes for a few moments and inhales deeply with a slow soft exhale.

LINDY (CONT'D)
The tradition of tossing coins into a fountain was started in Rome.

JACOB
I love fountains. I just thought it was just something people do.

LINDY
Yeah, Rome was built like a piece of art with all these beautiful fountains throughout the city.

(MORE)

LINDY (CONT'D)

It was said if you tossed three coins into the Trevi fountain that the God Neptune would bless you with a return trip.

JACOB

So, what's this guarantee me?

LINDY

Vegas? It's not Rome. But, the best casinos all have Italian influence.

Jacob hears music from the speakers placed around the walkway.

JACOB

Dance with me.

Jacob pulls Lindy close and they slow dance to the song that's playing.

Lindy enjoys the moment and pulls herself close. When the song finishes, she forces herself to let go.

LINDY

I can't do this.

JACOB

It's just a dance.

LINDY

That's not what I mean.

Lindy steps away.

LINDY (CONT'D)

What happens tomorrow?

JACOB

I don't know. I guess that's really up to you.

LINDY

Don't do that. Don't leave it up to me.

JACOB

Well, I don't know how to answer you. I thought we promised to let things run its course.

LINDY

I know we did. But, what happens?

JACOB
I don't know.

Lindy, disappointed, turns away.

JACOB (CONT'D)
We can exchange numbers. I'll call
you or you call me sometime.

LINDY
Right. That's going to happen
Lucky.

JACOB
I know I'd call you.

LINDY
Promise me you don't give me a
phone number at the end of the
night.

Jacob questions her confused.

LINDY (CONT'D)
You know what I mean, right?

JACOB
Actually, I don't.

LINDY
Promise me you won't cheapen
tonight by sleeping with me and
leaving. Then pass a note with a
phone number and pretend you're
going to call.

JACOB
I wouldn't do that to you.

LINDY
I don't know that for sure. Your
being all dreamy and nice but I
can't be sure you aren't just
trying to get up my skirt.

JACOB
Can you trust me?

LINDY
I think we already know the answer
to that.

JACOB

I hadn't thought about it. You're beautiful. It would be any man's dream to spend the night with you. But, I don't need that.

LINDY

You're not trying to get laid?

JACOB

Like I was telling you before. I don't like using people in that way. Just like, I don't like going to strip clubs. I'm not going to sleep with someone I may never see again.

LINDY

You're really not going to use me then ditch me?

JACOB

We're having a great night but, I'm not going to cheapen it.

They share a comfortable silence to listen to the waterfall.

Jacob reaches for Lindy's hand and clasps his fingers between hers.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I'm not going to lie. I really like you. If this were Seattle, and I wasn't going away the next day. Who knows. But, I'm not ready to give my heart to someone I barely know.

LINDY

Me either.

JACOB

Let's just trust that neither of us will cheapen tonight.

LINDY

Are you for real?

JACOB

I am.

LINDY

That's not what I mean. I've never met anyone like you.

(MORE)

LINDY (CONT'D)

Most of the men I meet treat me like that object you talked about earlier. You said it perfectly. Like it's a way of keeping score.

JACOB

I'm sorry they've mistreated you that way.

Lindy slides onto the border of the waterfall and pulls Jacob next to her.

LINDY

You were right earlier. I am protective about getting close to anyone.

JACOB

Are you starting to like me?

LINDY

I don't know what I'm starting to do. I don't have nights like this one.

JACOB

I don't have nights like this one either.

Lindy twists around and moves Jacob's arms around her. She gently cuddles up to him as they watch the water fall.

LINDY

I don't understand why she left you.

JACOB

I don't either.

LINDY

Maybe, she didn't want to use you.

Jacob reflects on her words as it triggers his expression.

JACOB

Maybe...

Jacob thinks even closer then gleefully smiles.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I've never thought about it that way. All this time, I wanted to be mad at her. Maybe, she grew a conscience and did me a favor.

LINDY

Maybe.

Lindy pulls herself away.

JACOB

I just got my wish.

LINDY

Really?

JACOB

I wanted to understand why she did it.

The connection between their eyes is palpable. Each glances over the other taking in small details.

LINDY

I wish Suki was marrying someone like you.

Lindy and Jacob gaze transfixed.

LINDY (CONT'D)

Have you ever been to the Stratosphere?

JACOB

No.

LINDY

It's an old casino by today's standards. But, it has a nice view.

JACOB

Kind of like the Space Needle in Seattle.

Lindy stares off and bits her lip.

LINDY

Promise me that no matter what happens after tonight, you won't think any less of me?

JACOB

I won't.

INT. THE STRATOSPHERE, TOWER OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT

Jacob and Lindy hold hands and stroll through the observation deck. Teenagers scream from the rides above them. They find a good place to stare out onto Las Vegas.

JACOB

This does remind me of the Space Needle.

LINDY

This is taller.

JACOB

And a lot brighter. It's a nice view.

They share the silence and enjoy the view.

LINDY

I haven't been back to Seattle. I never got to see the view from the Space Needle. What's it like?

JACOB

It's awesome. It has this rotating dining room. So, you get to see the whole city. I love it after it rains. The city almost glows.

LINDY

I guess it helps to have money.

JACOB

Not really. You can ride to the top just like here. It doesn't cost that much.

LINDY

I remember playing in the water fountains by the Science Center. I would get dizzy looking up at the needle.

JACOB

Why didn't you ever go to the top?

LINDY

I was told it was too expensive.

JACOB

Not to ride to the top.

LINDY

I didn't know. I was like five.
It's just what my parents used to
say. So, I never went.

JACOB

Well, if you ever get back to
Seattle, I promise to take you
there.

LINDY

You've already made a few promises
to me. Don't make any you don't
intend to keep. Besides, I can't go
back.

JACOB

It's just a matter of having a
reason to.

LINDY

I don't have a reason.

Jacob looks away from her disappointed.

JACOB

What if you had a reason?

LINDY

I can't.

JACOB

Why?

Lindy touches her cheek with the scar.

LINDY

I already told you.

Jacob pulls Lindy closer and gently places his hands on her
waist.

JACOB

I don't think you told me all of
it.

LINDY

I don't want to talk about it.

JACOB

Why won't you tell me?

LINDY

Shut up.

JACOB
Tell me.

LINDY
Some other time.

JACOB
We might not have another time.

Jacob holds Lindy softly and they stare into each other's eyes like new lovers. He wants to ask but Lindy covers his lips with her finger.

LINDY
Shhhh.

They're overcome with emotion to softly kiss for the first time. The sparks are clear like two pieces of a puzzle that just fit perfectly.

Harry and Mike exit the elevator to find Jacob and Lindy kissing.

HARRY
Get a Room!

Jacob and Lindy separate like the mood has just been crushed.

HARRY (CONT'D)
See. I told you that app works.

MIKE
Right.

Mike tugs at Harry's shirt but he pulls it away.

HARRY
You make one hell of an exit.

MIKE
Suki was really upset.

LINDY
Ya think?

MIKE
We talked. She's cool.

Jacob steps forward to protect Lindy and defends her.

HARRY
How did you two end up here?

JACOB
A little luck.

MIKE
Let's go Harry.

Harry shews him off.

HARRY
Come on Jacob. We still have things
to do.

JACOB
I told you. You shouldn't use
people.

MIKE
Well, actually...

HARRY
I can see why. You have a free show
coming.

Harry winks at Lindy.

JACOB
Shut the hell up Harry.

LINDY
I need to go.

JACOB
Don't leave.

Lindy races to the elevator.

HARRY
Let her go. We can still get you a
lap dance.

JACOB
Shut the hell up.

Jacob follows Lindy to the elevator.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Don't leave.

Lindy anxiously waits for the elevator to open.

LINDY
I told you. I'm poison.

JACOB
You're not.

LINDY
I am.

The elevator opens.

Lindy kisses Jacob then steps into the elevator.

LINDY (CONT'D)
Let's call this what it is.

JACOB
What do you mean?

LINDY
It's just one night.

The doors close building a wall between them.

Jacob races back over to Harry.

Harry watches and smiles with his return.

HARRY
Not going to get your lap dance?

JACOB
Why are you like this?

HARRY
What do you mean?

JACOB
It's always same with you.

HARRY
What's your problem?

JACOB
You. You are the fucking problem
right now. There are more to
people, especially women, than
giving you pleasure.

HARRY
What has gotten into you?

JACOB
You're such a fucking prick
sometimes. I've tolerated it a long
time. But, for once, stop acting
like an ape.

HARRY
I do not

MIKE
Actually, you kind of do.

HARRY
You stay out of this.

Harry and Mike see the fight in Jacob is real.

MIKE
Does she really mean that much to
you?

JACOB
Yes.

They stand in silence a moment.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Tell me what the hell is going on.

HARRY
Turns out the bachelorette and her
friends are all strippers.

Jacob reviews his night with Lindy.

JACOB
What?

MIKE
Tell the truth dude.

HARRY
All the girls in the casino were
strippers.

Mike looks at Harry.

JACOB
Including Lindy?

MIKE
He's feeding you bullshit.

HARRY
I'm not.

JACOB
I can't fricken' believe you.

Jacob pushes Harry into the wall.

Harry, surprised by the amount of fight Jacob has, holds his hands up to not provoke him.

HARRY
Why is she different?

JACOB
I don't care what she does.

HARRY
Tell me why.

Jacob paces like a panther with strong emotions boiling over.

JACOB
I want to fight for her.

HARRY
Look who just showed up to the party.

Harry smiles at Jacob for moment.

MIKE
Go find her.

HARRY
Where was this fight for Tricia?

JACOB
I don't know. But, I got to do this.

Jacob rushes toward the elevator.

HARRY
Where did that come from?

MIKE
Her.

Jacob races into an open elevator.

EXT. THE STRATOSPHERE, VALET - NIGHT

Lindy races out of the casino crying. She steps back toward the door. Lindy uses her phone to find an Uber but waves down a taxi instead.

A taxi cab stops for Lindy. She opens the door and looks up at the Tower before getting in.

Jacob runs out of the casino. He rushes to Lindy.

JACOB

Wait!

Lindy looks back at Jacob from the taxi. She holds the door open.

JACOB (CONT'D)

It may be one night. But I don't want it to end yet.

LINDY

Are you sure this is what you want?

JACOB

More than anything.

Jacob shuffles into the taxi cab with Lindy.

INT. TAXI CAB #2 - CONTINUOUS

Jacob and Lindy gaze deep into each others eyes.

Vinnie (52), a gruff middle-aged taxi driver that resembles a panda, looks into the rearview mirror.

VINNIE

Hey, I'm Vinnie. Where yous twos going?

LINDY

1410 Santa Margarita

VINNIE

Where's that?

LINDY

Off of Rainbow. It's just south of Charleston.

VINNIE

No problem.

Vinnie sets his timer then drives.

Lindy lays down into Jacob's lap to use it like a pillow.

They drive in silence for a moment as Jacob strokes Lindy's hair from around her ear.

VINNIE (CONT'D)

That's really sweet.

JACOB
Excuse me?

VINNIE
You two newlyweds?

JACOB
No.

Jacob looks down toward Lindy gently cuddled up to his lap then smiles.

VINNIE
That's a surprise.

JACOB
Why do you say that?

VINNIE
It took three years of marriage
before my wife laid down in my lap
like that.

JACOB
Really?

VINNIE
Yes. Really. You need to get your
ears checked or something? I'm
telling you. It took three years.
To me, that's when you know you
found something. How long have you
been together?

Jacob smiles and laughs briefly.

JACOB
We just met tonight.

VINNIE
No kiddin'?

JACOB
Yeah, no kidding.

VINNIE
I can't friggen believe it. You
lucky son of a bitch. I've been a
cabbie a long time and never seen
anyone fall in love in one night.
Only in friggen Vegas.

JACOB
We aren't in love.

VINNIE
Yeah, right buddy.

Jacob continues to stroke his fingers lightly around Lindy's ear.

JACOB
Why do you think we're in love?

VINNIE
You can't see it! You're as blind
as a friggen bat.

JACOB
So I've been told.

VINNIE
Let me spell it out for yous. Love
only makes you do two things. Cry
and smile. I've seen her do both in
less than a minute.

JACOB
I don't believe in fairy tales.

VINNIE
Look at this guy. There is no time
limit. It either happens or it
don't. Doesn't matter if it's one
night or a thousand. Love is love
no matter how long it takes.

JACOB
This isn't possible.

VINNIE
I'm going to friggen shoot yous.
The most amazing woman you have
probably ever met in your life is
gently laying in your lap. You have
the balls to tell me that this
isn't possible?

JACOB
I'm a rational man. I came to Vegas
to forget about someone. Not fall
in love.

VINNIE
Don't make me pull out my gun and
shoot yous 'cause I just think
that's a waste of air if you don't
love this woman.

JACOB
It's complicated.

VINNIE
Ain't nothing complicated about it.
Love is the simplest thing you're
ever going to do. Believe me, I
know.

JACOB
Well, I don't.

Vinnie reaches into the glove box to pull something out.

VINNIE
That's it. I'm getting my-

JACOB
Whoa! Wait a minute.

VINNIE
Here. Take a look at this.

Vinnie reaches back to hand Jacob a picture.

JACOB
I thought you were really pulling
out a gun.

VINNIE
Okay, it's no gun. But, it sure can
make your hair stand up.

The picture is of the his beautiful wife.

JACOB
Is this your wife?

VINNIE
No it's my sister. Of course it's
my wife.

JACOB
She's pretty.

VINNIE
Ain't that the truth.

JACOB
How long have you been married?

VINNIE
Thirty years.

Vinnie grins from ear to ear.

JACOB
That's really surprising.

VINNIE
What? You don't think she could
love a bum like me?

JACOB
I didn't mean it that way. Both of
my parents have been married twice.
I've never known anyone married
that long.

VINNIE
Well, believe it bumpkin.

Jacob hands back the picture.

JACOB
When did you know you loved your
wife?

VINNIE
The day I met her. Although, she
didn't know it at the time. I saw
this beautiful woman get into my
cab when I was back in Da Bronx. We
just connected. We was talking so
much I missed her stop. I knew that
day. I almost blew it too.

JACOB
What happen?

VINNIE
Dumb ass me didn't get her number.
I had to drive around her block for
three weeks to find her again.

JACOB
That's awesome.

VINNIE
No kiddin'. There is nothing like
the first time you meet the woman
of your dreams. That's you my
friend. I had the same look.

JACOB
How do you know you love your wife?

VINNIE

Because every time I see her I want to smile and cry. It makes everyday just like the first.

JACOB

How do you know she loves you?

VINNIE

Look at this face. Do you think a woman would stay with yous all this time and not love yous?

JACOB

I mean really, how do you know?

VINNIE

Do I have to spell everything out for yous? I know, cause she still falls asleep in my lap.

Jacob looks deep into Lindy's beauty. He smiles with the thought of being in love with her.

Lindy slowly tears.

JACOB

Thanks.

VINNIE

By the way, they don't tell you this in the love manual. But, it makes you live longer. I know I'm guaranteed ten more years.

JACOB

I'll remember that.

They sit in silence while Vinnie continues driving.

EXT. CONDOMINIUM, PARKING LOT - LATER

The taxi pulls into a parking stall and leaves the motor running.

Lindy and Jacob exit from the taxi.

JACOB

How much?

VINNIE

Twenty Five.

Jacob pulls out a one hundred dollar bill for Vinnie.

JACOB

Thank you.

Vinnie motions for Jacob to come close.

VINNIE

She loves you. I can tell. If you don't tell her the same, I'm really going to come back here and shoot you.

JACOB

Don't worry. I think I've got it from here.

Vinnie gives Jacob a wink and drives away.

Lindy and Jacob walk slowly to Lindy's condo.

INT. CONDO - LATE NIGHT

The darkness highlights the condo in blacks and whites. The shades glow with the moonlight.

They enter the condo and close the door behind them.

Lindy reaches over to open the shades. She finds a remote for the stereo.

The music plays lightly in the back ground.

Jacob finds a light switch but Lindy reaches over to stop him.

LINDY

Please, leave them off.

Lindy removes her shoes and pulls herself in close to Jacob to sway to the music.

Jacob closes his eyes and let's Lindy rest her head comfortably onto his shoulder.

LINDY (CONT'D)

When will you leave?

JACOB

Tomorrow.

LINDY

Are you going to come back?

JACOB
Let's not talk about that now.

Lindy and Jacob dance as if they've known each other for years. It's subtle but passionate all at the same time.

The song finishes and they kiss.

Lindy pulls Jacob's hand toward the bedroom for one last test.

He stops her.

JACOB (CONT'D)
I promised.

Jacob holds Lindy by the hand. She guides him onto the sofa then removes his shoes and moves to cuddles in gently with him.

They stare into each other's eyes as if nothing else matters.

INT. CONDO - EARLY MORNING

Lindy and Jacob sleep still embraced on the sofa.

Lindy wakes then gently removes herself. She kneels on the floor to look onto Jacob. Lindy gently rubs his eyebrow with her thumb.

Jacob shuffles in the sofa to get comfortable.

Lindy, sure not to wake him, smiles as the moonlight shines onto him.

LINDY
I'm sorry.

INT. CONDO - MORNING

Jacob sleeps on the sofa. As he wakes up, he can feel that he's alone. The ring shines on the coffee table.

He closes his fist around it then studies the room.

Pictures of Lindy as a child line the wall. He stands to admire each of them.

Lindy enters the room dressed in pajamas and slippers.

JACOB
Cute.

LINDY
You may not think so in a few
minutes. I called an UBER for you.

JACOB
Don't do this.

LINDY
It's what I do.

Jacob opens his fist to show Lindy the ring.

JACOB
I know you saw it.

LINDY
This was meant for someone else.

JACOB
It was.

LINDY
You can't believe that one night is
going to change how you felt.

JACOB
It already has.

Lindy receives a ding on her phone that the UBER as arrived.

LINDY
You're dreaming.

JACOB
Am I? Tell me you don't feel the
same.

LINDY
You know I can't.

JACOB
Why?

Lindy separates furthering the distance between them.

LINDY
Didn't you say you weren't ready to
give your heart to someone you
barely know.

Jacob looks straight into Lindy's eyes.

JACOB
I don't know how I ended up here
last night. But, I know I'll regret
it if I don't tell you today.

Lindy looks straight into Jacob's eyes but can't say anything.

LINDY
It's waiting.

JACOB
I love you.

LINDY
It'll only end up hurting us.

JACOB
Say you don't love me.

LINDY
I can't.

Jacob encompasses her in his embrace. She holds back from reciprocating.

Lindy breaks free of his embrace, conflicted and emotional.

LINDY (CONT'D)
You're lying to yourself.

JACOB
I'm not.

Lindy opens the door as the heat breaks the mood.

Jacob gently opens his hand with the ring inside then flips it to Lindy.

JACOB (CONT'D)
This might look better on someone
else.

Jacob hesitates but leaves with a close of the door.

A sudden shock overcomes Lindy as she immediately regrets the decision.

INT. ELVIS WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Suki and Lindy share awkward silence at the back of the chapel.

LINDY
I'm sorry.

Suki sulks, still angry has hell.

SUKI
No. You don't get to ditch me and
show up here like everything is
cool.

LINDY
I know.

SUKI
Then why come at all?

LINDY
Because one night can change
everything.

Lindy pulls out the wedding ring.

LINDY (CONT'D)
I trust you.

SUKI
What is this?

Suki places it on her finger for a perfect fit.

LINDY
It's a promise.

Suki weeps with joy and hugs Lindy with all her love.

SUKI
Thank you.

INT. HARRY REID INTL AIRPORT, TERMINAL 3 - DAY

A flight full with passengers deplanes with excitement.

The dollar signs of Vegas splash in their eyes.

Harry uncomfortably shifts in his seat from side to side.

Jacob reviews his ticket back to Seattle.

JACOB
Where's Mike?

HARRY

Taking a later flight. I think he's going to Suki's wedding.

JACOB

He is?

HARRY

That's what I just fuckin' said.

JACOB

You're an asshole.

HARRY

Why? Cause I'm not bottled up inside?

JACOB

You don't have any empathy?

HARRY

Well, I am a lawyer.

JACOB

Can you be a decent person for just one fuckin' minute?

HARRY

That's your job.

JACOB

How are we still friends?

HARRY

Because you need me.

Jacob stews in disgust until.

HARRY (CONT'D)

And I need you. You're the best fuckin' person I know. Most days. I'm jealous because you're all the things I hope to be.

JACOB

What?

HARRY

Everyone in the office talks about you man. How encouraging you are. Jacob this and Jacob that. Sometimes, I just want to see if you'll crack. But you never do. I thought Tricia broken you.

(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)

But, I saw it again last night. The person I aspire to be. Bold. Courageous. Kind. If you leave without that girl, you'll fall and not get back up.

JACOB

I've always looked up to you. Confident. Fearless. You know Mike is in love with you. Right?

HARRY

I know. We talked last night. We're cool. But, I'm sure he'll find another comet out there.

JACOB

Comet?

HARRY

He can explain it better.

JACOB

You want to help me go find a girl.

HARRY

Of course.

INT. ELVIS WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Elvis conducts wedding services for Suki and her husband to be.

Lindy completes her duties as Maid Of Honor next to Suki in support.

Mike bolsters the brides side of the chapel with Lindy's friends.

ELVIS

I now pronounce you man and wife.
You may kiss the lovely lady.

The cheers amplify and the confetti flies.

Suki and her new husband turn to the group married. They rush down the aisle.

Jacob rushes through the door ahead the couple.

MIKE

Called it.

Suki winks at Mike as she passes.

Lindy and Jacob's eyes meet as they come together.

JACOB
Tell me you want me to stay.

LINDY
I can't.

JACOB
Why?

LINDY
You'll leave.

JACOB
I'm not going anywhere.

Jacob rushes in to kiss Lindy as she finally gives in to the passion.

LINDY
What's happens now?

JACOB
We'll find out.

EXT. ELVIS WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Jacob and Lindy come together and kiss as the newlyweds drive off in a vintage pink Cadillac.

Harry sheepishly steps forward to them.

HARRY
I'm sorry. I was a little out of line.

LINDY
A little?

JACOB
Things are going to be different.

Valerie gives a little wave to Harry.

Lindy hugs Valerie and her friends.

VALERIE
So, what happens tomorrow?

Lindy looks to Jacob.

LINDY

Who knows.

Jacob smiles back to her.

EXT. FLIGHT - DAY

The tires smash the surface leaving a smoke trail in its wake.

The airplane rumbles and shimmers to a stop before it pushes to the gate. The turbines cycle down.

DING!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

(In Italian)

Welcome to Rome where the local time is 3:44pm and the temperature is a cool eighty six degrees. We hope you enjoy your stay. And remember what happens here stays here.

The End.