

***The Griswold family in Paradise.
What could go wrong?***

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by
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story by
Craig Richards

Based on characters created by
John Hughes

September 30, 2009
Revised March 10, 2010

Writers Guild of America West
Intellectual Property Registry: 1380754

WAB Project ID: 1930938

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INT. CLARK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

1

FADE IN:

Camera pans behind an old 13-inch monitor to reveal in its glow Clark Griswold, 35 to 40 years of age, seated and staring intently into the monitor. He leans back, thinks for a moment then, in a decisive moment, he lunges forward to hit the "enter" key on the keyboard. His finger halts just above the key. Then, returning to his previous state of confusion, he retracts it.

After a moment, with renewed determination, he lurches forward again, this time to pick up the monitor from its position on a folding ironing board and he shakes it violently. Clark regains his composure, replaces the monitor and hits the "enter" key in resignation.

CLARK
(To himself, cautiously yet
triumphantly.)
Six years.

An incoherent reply comes from the other side of the bedroom. It's Ellen Griswold, 30 to 35 years old, asleep face down on the bed.

ELLEN
Whazza howza mmmm?

Clark looks through the darkened room toward Ellen.

CLARK
Oh, uh, nothing. Go back to sleep.

Clark begins to recover from what seems to have been a stressful ordeal and looks more cheerful as he clicks a couple of times with his mouse and we hear "goodbye." Then as Clark stands up, the monitor goes dark.

CUT AND FADE IN:

2

INT. RUSTY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

2

A similar camera pan from behind a sleek, large flat-panel monitor to reveal in its glow Russell 'Rusty' Griswold, 13 years old (in the last weeks of 8th grade), confidently seated at a wireless "curvy" keyboard on his state-of-the-art Mac system videoconferencing with another kid, clicking away on his keyboard and mouse while texting someone else on his cellphone. Rusty's room is tidy with rows of programming language and database books on his shelves. An array of framed photos is

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visible on a dresser showing a younger griswold family in a variety of outdoor activities, all beaming large smiles.

Rusty stands up and, walking toward his bedroom door, pushes a button on a tiny remote, which activates the cabinet around his computer system to automatically close up and it now looks like a simple armoire.

3 INT. AUDREY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

3

Audrey Griswold, 12 years old (in the last weeks of 6th grade), is sliding out of bed. Her eyes are mere slits as she resists the new day. She steps over her debris on the floor, mostly worn clothes and lots of sports equipment (mostly new), toward her bedroom door and the bathroom across the hall. Knickknacks and keepsakes are distributed throughout her room along with some sports trophies and a similar array of photos at family events through time.

4 INT. GRISWOLD HALLWAY - MORNING

4

Audrey taps quietly on the bathroom door, as she likely does every morning. Rusty pops open the door, a mouth full of foam as he brushes his teeth.

RUSTY

Be out in a sec. You get my text?

AUDREY

No.

Her eyes are still sealed.

RUSTY

You'll like it.

We see rusty lean into the sink about to spit as he re-closes the bathroom door.

5 INT. GRISWOLD KITCHEN

5

Clark has just turned off a blender on an adjacent counter then leers downward into a toaster slot. He reacts as he feels the heat on his eye. Clark looks at the time on an old scratched and worn wristwatch, the toaster pops up with a hot toaster pastry and he lowers his hand to grab it. He juggles it in one hand, with a briefcase in his other, as he walks toward the front door to leave for the day. In a stroke of what he feels is

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genius, he lifts his briefcase up flat so he can drop the pastry onto its flat surface and blow on his fingers.

CLARK

C'mon, kids. (Loudly) Bye, Honey.

Clark, carefully keeping the briefcase horizontal, opens and navigates through the front door as Rusty and Audrey run past him toward their family car, just as...

Ellen enters from the outside through the kitchen door. She checks her pulse looking at her watch and simultaneously kicks the door closed. She walks toward the blender on the counter in which Clark has already blended up a meal replacement shake. She picks up the jar and pours her liquid meal into a tall glass.

Ellen wipes her brow with the towel draped around her neck then drinks from her glass while walking toward the master bedroom.

6

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MORNING

6

Both Rusty and Audrey are seated in the back seat of the Griswold family car listening to music on their cellphones and texting.

Clark is in the front seat, chattering away completely unaware they cannot hear him.

CLARK

... Tragically, the goldfish died, but Billy got to keep the hockey stick and that's why, kids, I always say, "Honesty is the best policy." Y'know, Rusty, that kinda reminds me. How about you and me tossin' the ol' horsehide around when I get home from work? Gosh, it's been ages since we've done that and I sure miss those times. (To himself.) Yep (sniff), good times, Rusty.

Clark looks into the rearview mirror at Rusty. Rusty stops texting and looks into the rearview mirror at his dad. Clark thinks they're having a meaningful moment.

RUSTY

Dad.

CLARK

(He dabs away a bit of dew
from his eye.)

Yes, son?

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RUSTY

School.

Clark becomes aware that he's passed their school and slams on the brakes. The car nosedives as it screeches to a halt just past the main entrance to rusty and audrey's middle school. Students walking toward the school all stop simultaneously to notice the source of the screeching tires, then continue their slow morning march. This happens just about every morning.

7

INT. GASTRICHEM HEADQUARTERS - MORNING

7

Clark is walking into a break room beside a co-worker to refill his coffee cup. Jarrod, 20-something, any ethnicity, is a confident high-energy nerd. Jarrod thinks He's got the world figured out; however he doesn't know he doesn't quite fit in it. Jarrod is well into a story.

JARROD

... And the hole in the center is so strategically positioned. It's portable. It's the ultimate in efficient delivery of empty food energy. What do you think?

CLARK

(Distracted) Huh? Oh. Got it. Interesting points.

JARROD

(Beaming as he declares) That's right, Donuts: The perfect non-food food substance! Nothing else comes close.

No reaction from Clark.

JARROD (CONT'D)

What's with you, old guy? (Snaps his fingers) Anybody home?

CLARK

(Topping off his coffee) It's just that I'm on pins and needles here. Every element in my corner of the cosmos is about to line up.

Clark punches Jarrod's shoulder.

JARROD

(Rubs his shoulder) Ow!

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CLARK

The "Griswold Four-Year Plan." Fruition.
Crescendo. Payday.

JARROD

Yeah. But it's not.

CLARK

Not what?

JARROD

It's not a four-year plan, is it?
(Pause.) It's a six-year plan.

CLARK

You're kidding, right? (Pause.) Let me
tell you something, Jarrod, when I began
this journey, (dramatic) this academic
adventure toward inevitable prosperity,
four years was all it was supposed to
take.

JARROD

Why'd you hit me?

CLARK

"Old guy."

Jarrod nods in acknowledgement

JARROD

Yeah, but it was six years.

CLARK

That's not the point. The plan was that
it would take me four years to earn my
Masters degree. It just took just a bit
more time.

JARROD

Fifty percent more time.

CLARK

Yeah, a little longer. You're not
listening, Nerd Boy. The point is, when I
named it the "Griswold Four-Year Plan,"
it was supposed to take four years. I
just chose not to re-name the plan.

As Clark returns to his cubicle, he realizes that Jarrod
is no longer walking with him and now has mixed feelings
about the point he made so successfully.

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CLARK (CONT'D)
(To himself)
The Four-Year Plan... that just took a
little longer.

He picks up a photo of the Griswold family from his desk.
Rusty and Audrey are toddlers.

CLARK (CONT'D)
(To his family in the photo.)
And it's all about to pay off, kids.

Clark's phone rings, jolting Clark out of his "moment."
He re-centers emotionally and speaks with cheerful
authority as he answers the phone.

CLARK (CONT'D)
Clark Griswold, GASTRICHEM Research and
Development...

8 INT. TROPIC TRAVEL OFFICE - DAY

8

Tropic travel is a small retail travel agency in a strip
mall. Joan is the owner, Ellen works there full-time.

ELLEN
(Coy) Hi, Sparky.

CLARK
Oh, hi, honey. Everything okay?

ELLEN
Sure. It got a quiet moment here, so I
thought I'd call and see if you've heard
anything yet -- It's okay if you
haven't...

CLARK
No. I just haven't had the time today and
I'm about to go into another meeting.

ELLEN
(Disappointed) Too bad. I was hoping we
could celebrate tonight.

CLARK
I haven't even seen Melquist today. I'll
have to bring it up with him tomorrow. We
could practice celebrating tonight...

ELLEN
Oh, Sparky!

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Jarrold leans over Clark's cubicle holding a clipboard and bangs it on the partition and convulses to a rhythm only he can hear.

CLARK

Yeah, okay, honey. Gotta go. Love.

ELLEN

Love.

Clark kisses into the phone, his mouth following it to the phone's base as he replaces it on its hook.

Jarrold continues banging the clipboard but has now added a rhythmic beatbox smooching sound.

Clark, still lying across his desk, looks up at Jarrold with a mystified WTF look.

CLARK

Jarrold.

Jarrold's eyes are closes as he continues rocking out.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(Louder) Jarrold!

JARROD

(Stops convulsing and returns a look of innocence as if to say "what's the big deal?") What?

CLARK

That was a private conversation.

JARROD

Yeah, I could tell. (One more smooch sound.) Can we go? There might be donuts and I don't want to be the last one to the meeting again.

Clark stands up quickly and Jarrold runs away and looks back at Clark as if Clark might chase him, which he does not. Clark picks up a stack of papers and a memory stick for his presentation, and walks toward the meeting.

FADE OUT.

9

EXT. SCHOOL TRACK FIELD - LATE AFTERNOON

9

Four young girls run past the camera, panting as they finish up their 100-yard dash. A student clicks the stopwatch four times as each girl crosses past her, then

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writes on a clipboard. In the distance, we see a small group of about 6 more female students milling around, chatting, stretching and warming up.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT:

Audrey, looking focused, is stretching and loosening up while her teammates are chattering indiscernably.

TIFF

Where'd you get yours?

Tiff Landers and the others look at Audrey. This brings Audrey out of her focus.

AUDREY

What?

TIFF

Your shoes, where'dya get 'em?

To those who know fashion, Audrey's shoes are quite new and expensive. Before Audrey can answer:

Coach Daws gives a blast on his whistle.

COACH DAWS

(Yelling to the other girls who just ran.) All right, young ladies, good job. Now hustle back here. (Reading from his clipboard) Gonzales, Griswold, Landers, you're next!

Audrey returns to her game face and jumps into her blocks as two other girls stroll casually to their blocks while continuing their chatter.

COACH DAWS (CONT'D)

Holding a starter pistol into the air.

On your marks! Get set! (Shoots.)

The three girls bolt from the starting blocks and Audrey takes the lead early and confidently smirks. The other girls, looking irritated, kick it into a higher gear and come up behind Audrey. Audrey is surprised to see them so close in her periphery, frowns in determination and "turns it on" beating the other two. Timekeeper clicks the stopwatch and writes down the times as before. As all three catch their breath and begin heading back toward coach Daws, Audrey high-fives her teammates.

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TIFF

I think that could have been your best time, Audge.

AUDREY

Maybe. (She's smiling proudly.) You guys really put the pressure on this time. (High fives.)

DISSOLVE TO:

10

INT. MARTIAL ARTS CLASS - EARLY EVENING

10

Meg harper, mid 30s and good athletic physique is sparring with Ellen in the center of the room. Others in the class are lined up along the walls of the studio watching. Sensei is encouraging each of them to keep up their guard while attempting blows and moves against the other. They are evenly matched and are not fighting aggressively. It's near the end of their practice and they're both tired. Meg attempts a maneuver that is intended to finish Ellen, but Ellen blocks it and takes the advantage, finishing meg.

SENSEI KIM

Break! (As he steps from a wall toward the middle of the room) You are both improving very nicely. (To everyone) And I will see you next week. (Sensei bows)

The class all bow and yell "heah!" in unison.

Ellen and Meg have taken off their sparring helmets, gloves and removed their mouth guards and are walking to their workout bags.

MEG HARPER

What the hell was that?

ELLEN

What? Oh, me kicking your butt?

MEG HARPER

No. No, no, no, you didn't kick my butt. You, uh, you cheated.

ELLEN

I didn't cheat. How do you cheat in karate?

MEG HARPER

I let you win.

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ELLEN

You didn't let me win. Are you okay?

Jenny Lew, lean early 30s, begins to break away from a nearby group of students toward Ellen and Meg.

JENNY LEW

Okay, Saturday at 8. See ya!

MEG HARPER

Did you see that, Jen?

JENNY LEW

You mean (her version of an Arnold accent) "Da Ellenator?" Yeah, I saw. She kicked your ass.

MEG HARPER

She did not kick my ass. I let her win.
(To Ellen) I let you win.

ELLEN

You let me win?

MEG HARPER

Yes. I did. And you are welcome.

ELLEN

Okay. Thank you.

JENNY LEW

Meg, why would you let her win?

ELLEN

Yes, Meg, why would you?

The three friends are finished toweling off, have put their belongings into their workout bags and are walking slowly toward the door.

JENNY LEW

(To another friend) See you next week, Beverly!

MEG HARPER

Because she needed to win.

JENNY LEW

Huh?

ELLEN

(Chuckles) Okay...

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JENNY LEW

Why did Ellen need to win? (Thinks.) Oh,
is it because of (simultaneously) the
sexual tension.

MEG HARPER

...the sexual tension.

ELLEN

What? (Looks around to see that no one
heard that. Then more quietly) I don't
have any sexual tension. You're kiddin',
right? I don't. There's no tension.
(Looks down at herself and back up to her
friends) I'm fine. Clark and I are fine.
We are more than fine.

MEG HARPER

(Knowingly) We can tell.

Jenny nods empathetically.

ELLEN

What am I going to do?

Meg and Jenny look at each other in agreement then at
Ellen.

DISSOLVE TO:

11 INT. RUSTY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

11

Rusty is still wearing the same thing he wore to school.
He is in his bedroom seated at his "command center" with
several documents open on his desktop. Partially
obstructed is a document with a Google logo on it. We
won't be able to read its text. An image of the user
interface for a cellphone is in the foreground. Rusty
clicks on a "video" icon, a textbox pops up, he types
some code into it, then clicks "save." A confirmation
message appears with a "recompile widget?" with "yes" and
"no" options. He clicks "Yes" and a message "recompiling"
appears with progress bar. A "complete" message appears
and rusty clicks "Okay."

Rusty closes the cellphone interface revealing a chat
window. He types "G2G" (got to go) and hits enter. He
closes that window, puts the computer to sleep, gets up,
grabs the remote to close up the workstation, turns off
the light and leaves his room to go into the kitchen.

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INT. GRISWOLD KITCHEN - EVENING

12

Clark is still in his shirt and tie (now loosened). He is standing against the dining room table while he removes each item from a fast food bag and tosses each to Rusty who slams it down at each place at the table (a la basketball setups and dunks). Each one is thrown with a progressively higher arc -- and more machismo -- until the final one that Clark throws to Rusty as a 'hook.' the burger nails the hanging light over the dining table. As Clark reaches to catch the burger mid-air, the light pendulums back hitting Clark in the forehead. The lightbulb flickers then goes out.

Clark is placing a lit candle at the center of the table as Ellen returns home from her martial arts class through the front door. Ellen has picked up Audrey from school who is dressed in a track uniform, carrying a nylon sport bag.

ELLEN

(Sees the candle) Fancy, Clark! (But now sees the burgers) Oh. (Pause.) At least we're all together for a change!

Rusty and Audrey are now seated at the table, each texting and Clark has left the room.

Ellen's smile leaves her face.

ELLEN (CONT'D)

(To herself) Or not.

Ellen grabs some juice from the fridge and begins pouring into four mismatched glasses.

13

INT. CLARK'S BEDROOM - EVENING

13

We hear the squeals of a dialup modem as Clark logs on. We see his face change from anticipation to excitement as we hear "you've got mail" emanate from a cheap speaker. A couple clicks and we see a digital certificate fill the monitor window: "Be it known to all by this certificate that Clark Wilhelm Griswold has successfully completed the course requirements and has been awarded the degree of Masters of Business Administration from Richard M. Nixon University." Clark is ecstatic. He leaps up and runs from the bedroom yelling.

CLARK

I did it! I did it! It's official: I'm an Umba! I'm an Umba!

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Raucous festivity ensues as they cheer, embrace, then jump, then dance around the table.

AUDREY

Oh my gosh, Dad! I can't believe it!

RUSTY

Dad! Seriously, you finished? You're finally an MBA?

CLARK

That's right, kids. I did it! (Pauses.)
No, we did it. We really did it!

More cheering does a victory dance.

ELLEN

No, you did it, honey.

Clark stops his victory dance. Ellen, Rusty and Audrey slow their dancing to a stop, too, as Clark gets a very serious, deliberate look on his face. He raises a "Walley World" glass half filled with juice into the air as he solemnly takes a deep breath to speak.

CLARK

The moment has finally come, after six years of sacrifice and setbacks, for us to stand united by a shared victory...

Ellen, Rusty and Audrey are now standing beside Clark and are each holding their glasses. Clark's face is glowing in the candlelight.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Y'know, when we began this arduous journey, you (to Rusty) were just six. And Audrey... Where'd she go?

Audrey pokes her head between Ellen and Rusty.

AUDREY

Here I am, Daddy.

CLARK

That's right. You were just five. And look at you two now. Already in middle school. It's almost like you've become real people.

And Ellen. My dearest bride Ellen. As beautiful, smart and sweet as the day I met you.

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Ellen gushes bashfully.

ELLEN

Oh, Clark.

CLARK

When I think of all you've gone through since I went back to school... That job with Joan at the travel agency helping other families plan their dream vacations while you struggled every day just to keep our little family together...

The kids hug their mom.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(Even more dramatic proclamation) Be it known to all people, across all lands: For the Griswold family, the long era of struggle and sacrifice is over. We have prevailed. Victory is ours at last!

All raise their glasses and cheer.

ELLEN

Kids, your father has something else he's been waiting to tell you... Go on, Clark.

Clark is trying to calm down from his own excitement. He sits down and leans across the table to talk more intimately with his family who are now also seated.

CLARK

Six years ago, my boss Marvin Melquist made me a promise. He told me that, when I get my MBA, they'd promote me to... (pause) Director of R&D at GastriChem!

AUDREY

You get a promotion, Dad?

RUSTY

Cool. You get an office? And a raise? How much?

ELLEN

Russell. (She gives Rusty "the look.") There's even more. (Excitedly) Go on, Clark.

CLARK

Melquist also promised me a bonus!

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RUSTY

How much?

Ellen again directs a gaze at rusty

CLARK

(He gushes) A lot, Rusty! (Dramatic pause.) Drum roll, kids.

Rusty and Audrey know just what to do. they begin a quiet drum roll with their hands on the table and build volume and intensity until Clark waves his hands in the air.

CLARK (CONT'D)

The Griswold family is going on a Hawaiian cruise!

AUDREY

No way! Hawaii? That's our dream vacation!

CLARK

I know!

RUSTY

Really, Dad? When?

CLARK

You're out of school in a couple o' weeks -- As soon as Mom can book the tickets at the travel agency!

Renewed cheering. Ellen begins to attempt a hula dance, Audrey follows while rusty and Clark make a whoo! whoo! sound.

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INT. GASTRICHEM HEADQUARTERS - DAY

14

Clark is in Marvin Melquist's office, seated across from Melquist, 50-60 years old, overweight, balding, any ethnicity. Clark is in somber disbelief.

MELQUIST

Hey, listen, Clark. You gotta understand. The economy's upside down and, okay, sure, we might be surviving right now, but that could change in a heartbeat.

CLARK

You made a commitment.

MELQUIST

The word from the top is that we've got to control every penny. (Wipes his face.)

Jarrold runs past Melquist's open door, stops and pops his head in.

JARROD

Donuts! In the break room!

Three other people run past Jarrold. Clark and Melquist have paused, waiting awkwardly for some privacy.

JARROD (CONT'D)

Did ya hear me? Donuts. There's a rumor some are jelly-filled! (Pause) Okay, suit yourself. Later.

Jarrold turns to run toward the break room and two other people smack into him and the three are in a twisted pile of human wreckage. Clark quickly stands up and rushes toward the door.

CLARK

You guys okay?

MELQUIST

Oh, no, we got a three-nerd pileup! (Chuckles to himself)

Clark shoots a quick look to Melquist.

JARROD

(Getting up) It's every man for himself!

He pushes against the bodies of his co-workers to rise and continues his run toward the donuts.

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JARROD (CONT'D)

(Shouting) Donuts, I hear ya callin'!

Clark, smiles as he returns his attention to their discussion. His face goes serious. There's an awkward pause, then...

MELQUIST

Do you think this is easy for me? Yes. Okay. Yes, I gave you my word -- based on circumstances -- and an economy that don't even exist anymore. Times are different now, in case you haven't noticed. The board is threatening salary cuts if we can't control our overhead. Cuts, Griswold! What're you grilling me for -- I could lose my job!

CLARK

Just so I have this clear. What you're saying is no. No to what you promised. No to the promotion. No to the bonus. You're throwing me under a bus to protect your own turf. Right?

MELQUIST

Look around, Griswold. We're lucky to have jobs at all. You think this is the time to push our luck? You've got eight years invested here at GastriChem, just give it a little more time. Things'll turn around. And when they do, nothing will please me more than to keep my word.

CLARK

You're right. Of course. I have invested eight years of my life at this company. Some of my best years. If you can't keep your word... If you won't even fight for me, Melquist, I'll make you a promise. I won't invest another hour at GastriChem. You won't get another minute of my life.

With direct eye contact, Clark waits for Melquist's decision.

MELQUIST

I wish there was something I could do. Trust me, Griswold.

Clark walks toward the door, stops and turns toward Melquist.

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CLARK

Trust... A funny thing about trust, Marv.
It comes from integrity. When it comes
down to the moment of truth -- sooner or
later, people show you if your trust is
well-placed or misplaced.

Clark walks out of Melquist's office, past his own
cubicle and to the elevator.

15

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

15

Clark is driving in the Griswold family car. He's on
"automatic pilot," mumbling an attempt to sing along to a
song on the radio. He's trying to function despite
feeling overwhelmed. He's driving at a fraction of the
speed limit and other drivers honk and yell at him as
they pass him. He narrowly misses a pedestrian attempting
to cross the street.

Several blocks away, a car with a nervous driver and
passenger are driving at high speed attempting to elude
two police cars with flashing lights and sirens blaring.
We hear radio chatter and a bullhorn instructing the
driver to pull over.

CUT TO:

Clark still in a daze is slowly driving into an
intersection. He has the red light.

CUT TO:

Bad guys approach the same intersection and see Clark
lumbering along. The driver swerves to miss Clark.

CUT TO:

Clark is still singing and staring straight ahead.

CUT TO:

LONG SHOT:

Clark continues forward down the street as the bad guys
crash into a hydrant. Two police cars park adjacent to
bad guy car and leap out with weapons drawn.

CUT TO:

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clark reaches forward and turns off the radio before the song ends. We see the Griswold family car pull to the side of a road and roll to a stop.

CUT TO:

LONG SHOT:

We see clark's silhouette in the driver window staring forward motionless.

After some time, Clark's cellphone rings.

CUT TO:

CAR INTERIOR:

CLARK

Hello?

Camera stays on Clark, Ellen is VO on his phone.

ELLEN

I'm so glad I caught you! I've got the greatest news...

CLARK

Okay.

ELLEN

(Can't contain her excitement!) Joan just told me she's giving us cabin upgrades for our cruise! Courtesy of Tropic Travel, we get the Penthouse Verandah Suite! Oh, it's better than we dreamed, Clark! I just had to call you right away! I hope I'm not interrupting anything.

CLARK

No. Not in a meeting right now. Or anything. That's great news, honey. Tell Joan hi and thank her for me, too.

ELLEN

I already did. (Coy) I can't wait to see you tonight, Sparky. To celebrate.

Clark pushes "end call" and continues his gaze forward to the unknown.

FADE OUT.

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INT. GRISWOLD LIVING ROOM - EVENING

16

Clark is still despondent. The house is dark. He's sitting in "his chair" in the living room. He's finishing a sandwich and channel surfing, looking for anything that will distract him from his thoughts. He stops for a moment on a swimming shark that darts toward the camera. Clark, already a bit skittish, quickly changes it to a channel that is delivering the day's financial report.

REPORTER

...ended down today during a round of profit-taking on the day's earlier gains, though Google is up 5-1/4 on an announcement of their tentative licensing agreement initially valued at a quarter million dollars with startup WidgiVid for their new technology enabling streaming video broadcasting using most cellphone cameras. Analysts say live video broadcasting will help Google maintain dominance of the growing video-sharing market through its YouTube service. Coming up in the next segment of the program,...

Clark turns off the TV.

CLARK

How nice for WhatchyaVid! What the hell am I going to do...

Ellen, Rusty and Audrey walk in through the front door and Clark turns off the TV. He brushes crumbs off his shirt as he stands up.

ELLEN

(Turning on a couple lights.) Oh, good, you're home early. We've got so much news, I think we should have a family meeting before dinner.

They're so excited, they don't immediately notice Clark is in his "Down" bathrobe which he only wears it when his mood is low.

CLARK

Good idea, honey. I, uh, I've got news, too.

AUDREY

(Discretely to Rusty) Look. Dad's in his "down" robe.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

RUSTY

Yeah, this might get ugly.

Clark sets his empty sandwich plate on the dining room table and turns off the lights in the same order Ellen turned them on.

In near darkness, Clark can see Ellen giving him "the look." As a compromise gesture, he turns two of the lights back on. Rusty and Audrey are now seated at the sofa.

ELLEN

Sit down, Clark.

CLARK

Sure.

Clark returns to "his" chair. Rusty and Audrey can hardly contain themselves with excitement.

ELLEN

Clark, do you believe in cosmic coincidence?

CLARK

(Barely audible) I believe in sharks.

ELLEN

What's that?

CLARK

Huh? Oh, yeah, cosmic coincidence. Sure. Listen, honey, kids, I've just done a terrible thing...

ELLEN

Don't interrupt.

CLARK

(Begins to stand) But Ellen...

RUSTY

Seriously, Dad. You'll like it.

CLARK

(Now standing, begins to pace) Really. I gotta say this. (Looks at them) I can see how excited you are about our dream vacation. Our first vacation in six years.

ELLEN

Nine.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

And you deserve it. You've waited so long
and endured so much.

AUDREY

But Dad.

CLARK

And just when I thought I could finally
put all that behind us and start a new
chapter for the Griswold family, it's all
blown up in my face. (Pointing to each)
And you and you and you are about to pay
the price for my mistake.

In the center of the room, Clark gets down on his knees
and dramatically spreads his arms out from his sides.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Rusty. Audrey. Daddy tried so hard but
I've let you down. Ellen. You're the best
thing that's ever happened to me and I
have worked so hard to make all our lives
better. But I have to confess, because of
me, not only is there no vacation, but
we're back at square one.

Ellen, Rusty and Audrey appear confused.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(Deep breath) I quit my job today. (He
hangs his head low then looks up with one
eye open to see his family's reaction to
the tragedy he's just revealed.

ELLEN

(Sympathetically) We know.

CLARK

(Looking up directly at Ellen) What? How?

ELLEN

You didn't answer your cellphone, so I
called your office. Jarrod told me. By
the way, Melquist wants you to call him.

CLARK

(Still kneeling) I know you can never
forgive me (He walks on his knees to
Ellen and embraces her legs) and if it
takes me the rest of my life... Wait a
minute... If you already knew I ruined
our lives, why did you come in so
excited?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

ELLEN

Clark -- Rusty and Audrey have something they want to say. You're going to want to sit down.

Clark sits.

AUDREY

(Indignant) Dad, Melquist is a tool and he deserved to lose you.

RUSTY

(To Audrey) "Tool." That's funny. (To Clark) Seriously, you did the right thing, Dad. It kinda reminded me of that speech you give that always begins with (imitates his Dad) "Y'know, Rusty, there comes a time in each man's life..."

Clark looks at Rusty, Audrey, then Ellen. Gratitude and hope begin to return to his face. Then suddenly he throws his head down.

CLARK

(He wails) We're going to be homeless!

Rusty and Audrey go to their dad and put their hands on him to comfort him.

ELLEN

(Gently) Clark. The kids have more.

Rusty holds up his cellphone, pushes a button and aims the back of it at his mom. The cellphone's face displays a video in realtime of his mom. Flashing at the bottom right of the viewer is the word "broadcasting."

RUSTY

See that, Dad?

CLARK

Yes, son. That's your wonderful mother. My beautiful bride. (Still choking up a bit.)

RUSTY

Yeah, but do you see anything else? (Rusty points to the flashing "Broadcasting" indicator.)

CLARK

What is that?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

AUDREY

It means this video of Mom is streaming live to Rusty's YouTube Channel.

CLARK

What? How? Really? Live? How?

Ellen smiles at Clark and nods to confirm it's true.

ELLEN

Rusty wrote a widget that lets you...

CLARK

(remembering the newscast) ...broadcast streaming video! (To Rusty in disbelief) C'mon, son, you wrote that?

Rusty smiles proudly and starts to talk. Clark interrupts.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(Sits straight up) Whatchya Vidgit just agreed to license that to Google today. I just saw it in the news.

AUDREY

Rusty and I are WidgiVid, Dad.

CLARK

What?! (Sits back in his chair overwhelmed.)

RUSTY

Well technically, you are WidgiVid.

CLARK

Again, what?!

RUSTY

Okay, now don't be mad, Dad...

AUDREY

(Jumping in) Rusty forged your signatures on the incorporation papers.

Rusty reluctantly nods in agreement.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

And the bank papers.

Rusty tries to give Audrey the look.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

AUDREY (CONT'D)

(Ignoring Rusty's signals to stop.) And the patent papers. And the non-disclosure agreements and letters of intent.

RUSTY

(Cutting in) So everything is in your name, Dad.

ELLEN

So now do you believe in cosmic coincidence?

CLARK

Let's see, Ellen, I'm unemployed - with my honor intact, while our children are wealthy forgers? That's not coincidence, it's irony.

ELLEN

No, you just earned your MBA the very same day WidgiVid needs a good CEO to take it to its full potential and seal that deal with Google!

AUDREY

Plus, you got fired!

This stings Clark.

RUSTY

Stop helping, Audrey.

CLARK

Well, actually sweetie, I quit. (To Ellen) But that IS some coincidence.

Clark stands up and walks across the living room, thinking. He then turns to his family.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I got my degree and I quit my job... (To Ellen) Joan gave you that incredible upgrade on our cruise... (To the kids) The two of you license a widget to Google for a small fortune... (Removes his robe.) Things may not have turned out how we expected. But they're better. Now it's time for a new plan. (Cavalierly tosses away his robe.) Kids, I need you to get me up to speed on WidgiVid. I'm setting up a meeting with Google to lock down that deal. Ellen, let's book those

(MORE)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK (CONT'D)
tickets. Griswolds: We're going to
Hawaii!

TRADITIONAL HAWAIIAN MUSIC SWELLS.

FADE OUT.

17

INT. JOLT O' JOE COFFEE HOUSE - MORNING

17

Ellen and Jenny are comfortably seated on a sofa and Meg is in an overstuffed chair. They're chatting over coffee and tea. Meg and Jenny are looking at Ellen for her answer:

ELLEN
Better. I think.

MEG HARPER
If you only think it's better, it's not.

JENNY LEW
Have you done it yet?

Meg feigns shock at Jenny's question then leans forward to hear the answer.

ELLEN
What I mean is, since he graduated, things are better. A lot. We see each other more. (Ellen looks up at them) Well, I thought he'd go into a tailspin after quitting his job but he didn't. Right away, Clark threw himself into WidgiVid.

MEG HARPER
Clark needs to be throwing himself at you, sweetie.

ELLEN
I got the tickets.

JENNY LEW
Oooh! You are so going to have fun!

MEG HARPER
Oooh! I am so going to be jealous!

ELLEN
C'mon, it's our first vacation in nine years. If I can't brag to my friends, who can I brag to?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

MEG HARPER

We can brag to our friends? Hmmm, we got a new garbage disposal last week.

ELLEN

Oooh! I am so jealous!

They all laugh.

DISSOLVE TO:

18

INT. GRISWOLD LIVING ROOM - DAY

18

Rusty is seated on the sofa, Audrey is sitting sideways (legs over the arm of the chair) in an adjacent chair and Clark is entering the living room from his bedroom.

CLARK

Here's what I mean, kids. (He holds up a diagram) Put the video signal on the WiFi network and, not only does it improve throughput, your broadcast will connect to YouTube even when there's no voice signal. Can you do that?

RUSTY

I can have that done before dinner.

CLARK

Great, Russ.

AUDREY

I simplified the UI even more Dad. Now you only need to enter the login once. Whenever you push "broadcast" after that, you connect automatically.

CLARK

You amaze me, honey. (Turns over the paper to show another diagram) Some cellphones are still getting too hot and WidgiVid is killing the battery life on all of them. Now I've been giving it some thought and think I've come up with something: Bursts.

RUSTY

Bursts, Dad? Like a bubble?

CLARK

It's how they solved it with machine guns. Instead of a continuous spray, you
(MORE)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK (CONT'D)

shoot in bursts. It conserves bullets and keeps the barrel from overheating.

AUDREY

Dad, how do you know about guns?

CLARK

"World's Deadliest Weapons" on The History Channel. Now that I'm not studying for school, I have time to learn more useful stuff from TV.

AUDREY

That's what we've been trying to tell you, Dad!

CLARK

(He can't believe he said that to them.)
Only a couple more days of school, kids.
Then you're out for the whole summer.

RUSTY

(Closes his eyes and holds up his arms in front of him like he's sleepwalking) Wake me up when the fun starts.

CLARK

Here's something fun (puts the paper into one of Rusty's outstretched hands) -- If we reduce the frame rate a bit more, it'll save even more bandwidth, spare server resources and the batteries could last even longer. What do you think, Russ?

RUSTY

(Enthusiastic) Not bad... I think it could actually work, Dad!

AUDREY

You are so ready for your meeting with Google!

RUSTY

(Yells out chanting) Ready for Google!
Ready for Google.

Clark and Audrey join in:

CLARK

Ready for Google! Ready for Google!

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

RUSTY

Ready for Google! Ready for Google!

FADE OUT.

19 EXT. SAN DIEGO TAXI ON AN URBAN HIGHWAY - MORNING 19

FADE IN:

Camera pans across the back seat of a taxi as it heads toward the terminal. Ellen, Rusty and Audrey are singing along to a lively popular song. Camera moves back to reveal Clark and San Diego Taxi Driver in the front seat, also singing along to the song. Clark is a bit too enthusiastic and the taxi driver is clearly the best singer among them.

20 EXT. PORT OF SAN DIEGO - SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA - MORNING 20

Taxi approach massive ships at dock and traverse through the parking lot.

Their song ends and epic-sounding nautical music swells.

It's shortly after dawn at the cruise terminal facility in San Diego.

Crane shot: Reveal the massive Zaandam luxury cruise ship. Crane drops as the Griswold's taxi pulls up to a convenient spot and stops.

The doors open and the trunk pops open. As the Griswolds get out, we see they are dressed in expensive tropical-themed tourist attire. Clark is dressed in a white suit and shoes, but with a splashy Hawaiian shirt under his white jacket. He reaches into the taxi and grabs something from the dash. His hand returns and carefully positions onto his head a crisp white Fedora. The headband matches his shirt. Clark smiles confidently as he looks ahead, presumably at the ship. He squints knowingly and slowly takes in a deep breath of salt air.

While the family is removing bags from inside the car and its trunk, Clark begins to struggle at the roof with one of the bungee straps holding more luggage. He tugs, but it doesn't unhook. He tugs harder and it unhooks but his hand loses its grip. The free end of the bungee strap whips around across the luggage to shatter the left rear window, then whips back again to hook Clark's new hat and pluck it from his head. The hat is sent sailing through the sky and drops onto the pavement just as an expensive yet tiny electric car (such as a "Cadillac Converj" or

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

"Aptera") runs over it and continues forward a bit before stopping. Closely following the electric car is a large Suburban that also drives over his hat and rolls to a stop directly on it. Clark applies a fake smile and removes a small bag from the roof of the car. The remaining bags cascade off the roof, each bouncing on his feet then rest in a pile around him. Clark's face is wincing from the pain inflicted by luggage bouncing onto his feet -- not to mention his bruised bravado -- but then notices rusty with an oversized backpack strapped to his back. Rusty is also attempting to carry a tower of rolling luggage stacked taller than he is.

RUSTY

(Progressively louder) Whoa! Whoa! WHOA!

Rusty's balance is faltering but before Rusty and his cargo go sideways, Clark reaches out a hand and steadies Rusty, turns him and points him to the direction of a sign that welcomes departing passengers.

In the background, we see impeccably-dressed Stanford Brimley IV and his wife former supermodel Nadia Brimley stepping out of their tiny electric car and walk back to the Suburban. The driver and a passenger have stepped out and they begin removing the Brimley's luggage from the Suburban.

The taxi driver approaches Clark holding several large bags and sets them down near Clark. The taxi driver, wearing an old sea captain's hat with a shiny black bill, looks at Clark expectantly.

CLARK

Thanks for the lift, officer. (Haha)

Clark laughs at his joke as an attempt to thaw the chill. Taxi Driver is expressionless.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Um, sorry about your window there.
Listen, do you think it might have been
already cracked?

Taxi driver isn't buying it.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I guess accidents can happen. Not that I
broke it on purpose. It was an accident.
I mean, why would I do that on purpose?
Why would anyone? You see, it was that
strap. Those things are deadly! Did you
see what it did to my new hat? You know,

(MORE)

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CLARK (CONT'D)

I think there should be warnings on them....

ELLEN

Come on, Clark, we can't be late!

CLARK

Right. Okay, here you go.

Clark starts to count the bills as he pays the taxi driver. One, two, three and five is eight. Plus ten is, um, eighteen, nineteen and twenty is, uh, twenty-nine, uh no, it's thirty-nine, plus...

AUDREY

Daddy!

Clark stops counting and simply gives him the cash from his hand.

SAN DIEGO TAXI DRIVER

Thank you, sir.

CRANE SHOT: RAISES TO INCLUDE MORE OF THE SHIP AND ITS ENORMOUS SCALE.

Clark picks up several large bags and walks quickly (with a slight limp) to catch up with the rest of his family.

CLARK

Honey! Kids! Here I come!

FADE OUT.

21 INT. SHIP CORRIDOR TO CABINS - DAY 21
An updated version of the song "Holiday Road" plays through a series of silent video montages in scenes 22 - 29.

22 INT. SHIP MAIN DECK - DAY 22
MOS

The cruise director and cabin steward greet the Griswold family and we see them exchanging greetings and information. Several passengers are gathered around the concierge desk. Clark is given a map and various locations on the ship are pointed out to the family.

DISSOLVE TO:

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

23 INT. SHIP NAVIGATION DECK - DAY 23

MOS

The cabin steward escorting Griswold family to their impressive penthouse verandah suite and adjoining verandah suite (for the kids) on the Navigation deck.

DISSOLVE TO:

24 INT. PENTHOUSE VERANDAH SUITE - DAY 24

MOS

Clark and Ellen look around their cabins, go out to their verandah and take in the incredible view, they excitedly embrace, etc.

25 INT. DELUXE VERANDAH SUITE - DAY 25

MOS

Rusty and Audrey are checking out their incredible cabin. They bounce on their beds, go out on their verandah, high-five each other, etc.

DISSOLVE TO:

26 INT. SHIP PROMENADE DECK - DAY 26

MOS

The Griswolds walk along the Promenade deck, go in and out of shops, check out the sites and the view, the kids come out of one business eating ice cream cones while Clark and Ellen exit holding giant drinks with umbrellas and a slice of pineapple on the rim, etc. From time to time, Rusty holds up his camera phone at arm's distance to shoot himself and the family having fun together.

27 INT. SHIP PROMENADE DECK 27

Clark stops at a rotating wire tower of hats and begins to try them on, looking into a mirror admiringly. Ellen is seen clearly objecting to each hat he tries, while the kids point and laugh at their dad's choices.

Stanford and Nadia Brimley approach and they exchange greetings. Stanford remembers seeing Clark and his family

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written by Craig Richards

in the parking lot and Clark remembers Stanford as the one who ran over his hat. They part ways.

DISSOLVE TO:

28 EXT. SHIP LIDO DECK - PORT OF SAN DIEGO

28

MOS

Passengers are lined up on the rail waving as the ship begins to depart. Clark, Ellen, Rusty and Audrey aren't waving because there's no one they know on the dock. Clark notices that's not stopping anyone else from waving, so he shrugs and starts waving a little too eagerly. Ellen and the kids reluctantly start waving to their imaginary friends, then get into it until they're all laughing.

DISSOLVE TO:

29 EXT. SHIP PROMENADE DECK - DAY

29

MOS

The Griswolds are near the railing on the bow of the ship. Clark helps Ellen up to the rail (a la "Titanic") and he stands behind her and, hands together, spread their arms out and we can see them both yell "We're the king of the world!"

HELICOPTER OR LARGE CRANE COVERAGE OF THIS SHOT:

Audrey pulls herself up and holds onto Clark and Rusty holds onto Ellen as, arms outstretched, they all crow in unison "We're the king of the world!" Clark wobbles, then regains his balance as he grabs the rail.

DISSOLVE TO:

30 EXT. SHIP LIDO DECK - PORT OF SAN DIEGO

30

["HOLIDAY ROAD" SONG ENDS.]

The Griswolds are walking casually along the Lido Deck near the ship's rail. Several groups of other passengers are also taking in the view and chatting in the background.

AUDREY

Look, Mom, we're up so high I can see
Hawaii!

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written by Craig Richards

CLARK

I think that's Coronado, sweetie.

ELLEN

It's going to take us nearly five days to reach Hawaii.

AUDREY

That's a long time. What are we going to do till we get to Hawaii?

[Fantasy music begins.]

Two bikini-clad young girls walk by talking to each other, Laci Lagrasse and Amanda Denton. Rusty is dumbstruck.

[fantasy music fades.]

RUSTY

Yeah, I wonder what we'll do... (Rusty, with a goofy grin on his face, points his camera phone at the girls.)

CLARK

(Stops walking) Are you kiddin' me? This is the Ultimate Griswold Family Vacation! We'll spend so much time together, we're going to get sick of each other's faces!

Reaction shot of Rusty and Audrey looking at each other and restraining the urge to say the obvious (that they're already sick of each other's faces).

CLARK (CONT'D)

Yep, this is finally it, kids. We're finally here.

AUDREY

Not for another five days, Dad.

ELLEN

What your father means is that our dreams are starting to come true. Time to enjoy being together doing some of the things we've only imagined until now.

CLARK

You got it, honey.

He and Ellen kiss then, holding hands, start strolling again.

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written by Craig Richards

CLARK (CONT'D)

Y'see kids, for two short weeks, we have a rare privilege. Together, we get to enjoy Paradise and reap the reward of years of hard work and sacrifice. Not that we're going to let success change us, kids. We're still the same decent folks with the same values. Once we get back to Chicago, I'll be starting my new job as CEO of WhatchyaVid.

RUSTY

(A bit irritated) It's WID-GEE-VID.

CLARK

Right you are, Russ. Anyway, there's a lot to do and I'll need to (air quotes) hit the deck running. So that's why, my dear family, it's even more important that we spend the next two weeks of this holiday resting, relaxing and enjoying the sheer pleasure of each other's companionship!

Ellen looks adoringly at Clark as they both gush with emotion. Clark then pulls a ship newsletter from his pocket on which he's already circled and written notes.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Here's some of what I was thinking we could do...

ELLEN

(Loving his attention to scheduling family activities) Oh, Clark!

CLARK

Swimming, basketball, skeet shooting, golf, rock climbing, karate, dinner - together, dancing, entertainment...

RUSTY

How are we going to do all that stuck on a ship?

CLARK

Rusty, this isn't just our floating hotel (slaps his hand on a rail), it's a moving city! With just about everything we could need, right here. And there's even more. You know there's an arcade and youth activities?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

AUDREY

(To Rusty) Now Dad sounds like a tour guide.

ELLEN

(They all stop walking.) Okay, kids. Why don't you take a little time before we start sailing to explore the ship?

CLARK

(Handing Rusty a map of the ship) It's a big ship, Russ, this'll help you find your way around.

Clark opens and shows them the map.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(Finger on the map) Here we are, right here. And, if you need 'em, here are the heads.

RUSTY

(Confused, he puts his eye as close to the map as possible and squints.) That's not our heads.

CLARK

Oh, yeah, right. Not "heads" heads. (points to his head) Heads.

Rusty and Audrey return a confused stare.

ELLEN

It's Sailor speak, kids.

CLARK

Right. Being aboard ship comes with its own lingo. (He takes a deep whiff of the salt air.) The "language of the sea."

AUDREY

Huh?

CLARK

You've taken French, right sweetie?

AUDREY

Uh, oui.

CLARK

(Bursting with renewed pride.) (To Ellen) See, honey. Our kids are the smartest. What's "floor" in French?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

AUDREY

Um, it's "étage."

CLARK

Brilliant. In Navy, it's "deck."

RUSTY

Like the deck of a ship?

CLARK

You got it, Rus. (To Audrey) Wall?

AUDREY

"Mur."

CLARK

In Navy, wall is "bulkhead." Kitchen?

AUDREY

"Cuisine."

CLARK

Kitchen is "Galley." Hallway?

AUDREY

"Couloir."

CLARK

In sea lingo, hallway is "corridor."
Isn't this fun, kids? There's lots more:
Hat is "cover," bed is "bunk," and do you
remember what bathroom is in French?

AUDREY

Sure, Dad, it's "Salle de bains."

CLARK

You bet it is. In Navy, bathroom is
"head."

Rusty and Audrey in unison as they hear it.

AUDREY

Ahh!

RUSTY

Ahh! (To Audrey) Yeah, so now I'm ready
for the French Navy.

CLARK

Now here's how to navigate the ship: The
front is the "bow," the right is
"starboard," left is "port" and the back
of the ship is called -

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written by Craig Richards

RUSTY

(Cutting in a little too loudly) The
poopdeck?

The Brimleys are strolling by just in time to hear Rusty's outburst. Stanford and Nadia seem a bit startled then smile and continue their walk away from the Grisolds.

CLARK

(Waving) Hiya, Stanford... Nadia...
Teaching the kids here some Navy words.
(Turns to Rusty) "Stern." It's "stern,"
Russell Griswold, like I'm about to get
(He attempts a pirate dialect and
accompanying gesticulations) if ye don't
shove away wid yer keels, arrrr. (Not
getting much of a reaction from the kids,
he tries again.) Arrrrrr. (Returns to
normal) We'll meet you back at our cabins
at uh (looks at his wristwatch and spews
what he guesses is military time) o-
sixteen hundred thirty and-a-half hours.

Rusty and Audrey begin to walk away a little dazed from that exchange.

AUDREY

What time did Dad say we're supposed to
meet?

RUSTY

I have no idea. Just keep walking.

ELLEN

(Calls out to Rusty and Audrey) And stay
together.

Clark and Ellen turn and face toward the sea, leaning
against the rail.

ELLEN (CONT'D)

I am impressed. When did you learn to
speak boat?

CLARK

Six years of college, Ellen...
(remembers) and a two-hour special of
"World's Greatest Navy Vessels" on The
History Channel. (Pause) You know, I'm
still smart enough to know when to get
"naughty-cal" with the love of my life.
(He leans in for a kiss.)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

ELLEN

Oh, Sparky!

She gives him a quick and playful peck on the lips then rests her head against his chest as Clark wraps his arm around her.

CAMERA PANS AROUND THEM TO CAPTURE THE CLASSIC "CLARK AS HERO" SHOT.

CLARK

(Toward the sea) Paradise, here we come!

FADE OUT.

31

INT. DINING HALL - EVENING

31

The Griswolds are smartly attired for their first dinner aboard ship. Host escorts them through the beautiful dining room toward a table for six. As they approach, we see a couple are already seated, chatting and enjoying a glass of wine.

Stanford Brimley notices the Griswolds approaching and immediately stands to greet them.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

What a delightful surprise this is! (To Nadia) Look, darling, it's Mr. Griswold and his lovely family.

Nadia smiles warmly.

CLARK

(Shakes hands with Stanford) It's Clark.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

Stanford.

Rusty and Audrey find their chairs as Clark pulls a chair out for Ellen. Ellen acknowledges with a smile to Clark.

CLARK

You remember Ellen, Rusty and Audrey.

They all exchange smiles while Clark and Stanford sit. Clark is having trouble adjusting to an "on vacation" mentality and is feeling a bit of time urgency. He glances at his wristwatch as if he's on a schedule. His watch is old, worn and working class.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(Knowing it's not) Griswold, is that a Girard-Perregaux?

CLARK

Clark doesn't know Stanford is talking about a brand of watch and turns around to see who he's talking about.

Yeah, I don't know. I think he might be our server.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(Smirks) Your watch. (Stanford points to his own watch, which is clearly expensive) I've had my eye on the new Laureato EVO -- Is yours a Girard-Perragaux?

CLARK

(Clark lowers his arm more and pulls his jacket sleeve further to ensure his watch is concealed.) Uhh... Hmmm?

Embarrassed, Clark is trying to think of something to say. He begins to cough. He smiles apologetically and points to his throat then hacks like he's struggling nobly (and sounds like he's bringing up a hair ball).

NADIA BRIMLEY

I was just telling Stanford that I hoped we'd see you again -- and it appears we'll be dining together every evening!

Clark smiles and nods enthusiastically while sipping water from a glass he holds with his right hand, keeping his left arm concealed.

ELLEN

Of all the people on this ship!

NADIA BRIMLEY

I know, right? So, where are you from?

ELLEN

Chicago. And you?

Sylvio approaches

SYLVIO

Aloha! My name is Sylvio and it will be my pleasure to be your server for the duration of your cruise. If you have any special requirements, I hope you will

(MORE)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

SYLVIO (CONT'D)

please let me know. Our chef has prepared this menu for you which I hope you will find appetizing.

Wine steward approaches

SYLVIO (CONT'D)

May I introduce to you your wine steward Roberto.

ROBERTO

Aloha! Good evening ladies. Gentlemen. Do you have a wine you prefer with dinner or may I make a recommendation?

AUDIO GRADUALLY MUTES AS:

DISSOLVE TO:

32

INT. DINING HALL - EVENING

32

Sylvio is serving desserts. Clark can use his left arm again - he's removed his watch and dropped it into his left pocket.

CLARK

... and, after a meal like that, I can't believe we're going to attempt dessert. I like a good challenge!

RUSTY

Look, I'm getting two desserts, Dad!

CLARK

Good job, Russ.

Ellen subtly gives Rusty "the look."

CLARK (CONT'D)

(Back to Stanford) So you said they still do their old rituals?

ELLEN

How exotic! The ceremonies and dances. Such a beautiful way to live.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

That's what I read, yes. In unexplored parts throughout these islands, descendents of the original Pacific Islanders still live their simple way of life, living off the sea -- and off the grid.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

ELLEN

Wow... Off the grid. (Looks at Clark)
Just imagine how much time we'd have
together -- and no computers.

RUSTY

You mean witch doctors, headhunters and
poison darts and stuff?

CLARK

Of course not, Rusty. (To Stanford) Are
there?

NADIA BRIMLEY

You're scaring them, Stanford.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

Your Dad's right, Russell. Witch doctors
and headhunters are traditionally in
Africa.

AUDREY

Whew!

The Griswolds laugh nervously in relief.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

However...

They stop laughing.

STANFORD BRIMLEY (CONT'D)

(He leans forward) There are some who
still practice their ancient religion.
And I've heard it on good authority some
ceremonies include human sacrifices to
Péle -- that's the...

RUSTY

(Cutting in) Vulcan God.

AUDREY

Volcano God, duh.

RUSTY

Yeah. We learned about that in Ms.
Irwin's history class.

Stanford sits back in his chair and smiles knowingly as
Rusty's and Audrey's jaws drop.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

(Chuckling nervously trying to break the tension) Of course, those are just myths and legends, kids.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(Picking up on it) Sure, Clark, myths and legends. I'm just messin' with ya. (a subtle wink to the kids)

NADIA BRIMLEY

Stanford! I am sure our new friends don't understand your sense of humor. (To Ellen) Please forgive us, Ellen. Stanford is such the kidder.

The kids are not reassured.

[Fantasy music fades up.]

Then Rusty becomes distracted and his eyes widen.

Fantasy ripples as, walking across the floor in slow motion are Laci Lagrasse and Amanda Denton, each wearing drop-dead gorgeous flowing dresses. Laci seems to make direct eye contact with Rusty. Then they are out of frame.

Again, Rusty is stupefied and, not concealing the effect they have on him, is slack-jawed.

AUDREY

(About the native Hawaiians) When we get to the islands, do you think we'll see some?

[Fantasy music fades out.]

RUSTY

(still a bit mesmerized) I hope so.

FADE OUT.

33

INT. VERANDAH SUITE - NIGHT

33

The ship is surrounded entirely by glistening ocean, brilliant stars and a glowing oversized moon. It couldn't be more beautiful and romantic. Clark and Ellen, still dressed from dinner, look great together standing on their expansive verandah looking outward.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

(Turns toward the cabin) So, where are we supposed to put our laundry?

ELLEN

(Leaning into Clark) Oh my gosh, Clark, wasn't dinner just perfect? We haven't had a meal like that since... well, I don't think we've ever had a meal like that - even when we were dating!

CLARK

Yep, that was some meal. Cuisine. Eats. (with exaggerated French accent) Nu-tri-ment.

There's a long pause.

ELLEN

Clark..?

CLARK

Hmmm?

ELLEN

You okay?

CLARK

Hmmm? Yep. Sure. (He makes direct eye contact with Ellen and fakes a smile) Better than okay. Right as uh... (trails off) rain.

ELLEN

A little cold.

CLARK

You think so? Sorry.

ELLEN

No, I'm feeling a little chilly.

Clark takes off his jacket, helps put it on Ellen, then turns around and puts his arm around her. Ellen puts a hand in each of the side pockets to wrap the coat around her.

ELLEN (CONT'D)

What's this? (She holds up Clark's watch.)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

Oh, there's my watch, I'll take that.
(Ellen hands him his watch) Thanks,
honey.

He holds it up briefly to the light from the cabin behind them. Clark folds his hand around it tightly then throws it out into the ocean.

FADE OUT.

34

EXT. SHIP LIDO DECK - MORNING

34

A breakfast buffet is set up under a canopy. The Griswolds are seated at a deck table under an umbrella enjoying breakfast in the bright morning sun. Clark is reading the ship's bulletin.

CLARK

Bingo!

ELLEN

(Interested) What'd you find?

CLARK

Bingo. In the Lounge at ten o'clock. We could just find a couple deck chairs by the pool and enjoy some of this sunshine together!

ELLEN

Hmmm. Let me have a look at that.

Clark hands the bulletin to Audrey to pass to Ellen.

INSERT SHOT OF HANDS PASSING THE BULLETIN. THE PAGE IS OPEN AND AN AD HIGHLIGHTING A YOUTH ACTIVITY GETS AUDREY'S ATTENTION.

AUDREY

Omygosh! Did you see this Dad? (Reading)
"Are you athletic?" Yes. "Do you like a wide range of sporting activities including running, swimming, hiking, ping pong, kayaking, archery and more?" Yes. "Enlist today at o-nine-hundred on the Sports Deck for 'Boat Camp!'" I wanna do that. Can I do Boat Camp?

Rusty is leaning over to read the bulletin Audrey is holding.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

RUSTY

Surfing. They have surfing lessons? Cool!

CLARK

That sounds great, kids, but we'd like to find something we can all do together -- as a family.

Audrey flips the bulletin onto the table toward her mom who picks it up.

ELLEN

That's right, kids. (Smiling brightly) Together. (Skimming through the bulletin) Now, here's something interesting. Dance lessons. Oh, Clark, we've always wanted to take dancing lessons, now we can finally do it. (Reading) "All ages welcome" -- And the kids can learn to dance, too. It'll be so much fun -- We just have to!

Audrey and Rusty are repulsed.

RUSTY

Shoot me now.

AUDREY

If you shoot me first.

CLARK

(Not excited but sees her excitement) Perfect. Good one, honey. Let's do that. (He stands up) Let's get our grooves on right now!

Clark displays some of his "moves." When his convulsions get a bit wild, one of the cruise staff runs over and asks:

CRUISE STAFF 1

(Sincerely) Sir! Sir! Do you need first aid?

CLARK

No. (Humbled, he sits quietly) Thanks.

ELLEN

(Looks up from reading) It doesn't start until nine-thirty, we'll have to wait.

From out of nowhere, we hear a familiar voice:

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

STANFORD BRIMLEY

Some nice moves, there, Griswold!

CLARK

Oh, that? Uh, thanks, Brimley. Just a little... So, how are you today?

STANFORD BRIMLEY

Nadia's getting a massage and I am looking for you.

Clark stands and crosses to shake Stanford's hand.

ELLEN

Now that sounds wonderful! I'll have to schedule one of those. Maybe two!

CLARK

Looking for me? What can I do ya for?

STANFORD BRIMLEY

There's skeet shooting in (looks at his wristwatch) twenty minutes. Since I don't know anyone else here, I was hoping you'd join me on the Sky Deck for some low-stakes competition.

ELLEN

Oh, Clark doesn't shoot. He hates guns.

CLARK

(Cutting her off, defiantly) I'll meet you there!

In an awkward attempt at testosterone-induced machismo, Clark gestures a fist bump that Stanford mistakes as a swing toward him. Stanford deflects Clark's "swing" and counters with a jab to Clark's shoulder.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(Smiling victoriously) Right, meet me there. (Stanford exits shaking his head.)

Ellen, Tusty and Audrey are staring at Clark.

CLARK

(Opens his mouth to speak, but decides on a different tactic) Um, honey? Listen, I think you should go for that massage this morning and we can take that dance lesson this afternoon. Kids, what do you think?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

ELLEN

And that would clear your morning for some knuckle-dragging competition with deadly firearms, wouldn't it? (Looks at the bulletin) The next dance class isn't until tomorrow morning.

Rusty and Audrey would just as soon postpone the dance lesson and Clark looks apologetic but insistent.

CLARK

Come on, he challenged me. What was I supposed to say?

ELLEN

You could have said "No." You could have said "Sorry, our family has plans."

CLARK

But our family honor was at stake.

ELLEN

Your ego was at stake. You don't even like guns.

CLARK

Are you kidding me? My Dad and I used to go on those hunting trips every winter.

ELLEN

You said you hated those trips.

CLARK

And I never blamed the guns. (Pause) Please? We'll all start dance lessons tomorrow, I mean it. (Pause, then changes tactic) But, hey, listen, I won't go if you don't want me to.

ELLEN

Don't do that.

CLARK

What?

ELLEN

Don't give me those puppy-dog eyes and manipulative tone (mocks him) "I won't go if you don't want me to" crap.

CLARK

Listen, no one wants family time more than me. But the thing is, I just couldn't let Brimley's challenge go

(MORE)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK (CONT'D)

unanswered. You heard, it was like he was daring me. You understand, don't ya honey?

ELLEN

Dance class tomorrow?

CLARK

Cross my heart and hope to spit.

ELLEN

I better be able to get a massage appointment for this morning.

CLARK

Yes!

Clark, rusty and Audrey begin whooping at their victory, then change it to "Yay mom!"

RUSTY

(Hugging his Mom around the neck) You're the best, Mom.

ELLEN

(It's a game they play) No, you're the best.

CUT TO:

35

EXT. SHIP SPORTS DECK - DAY

35

About a dozen kids of various sizes, shapes and ages are lined up shoulder-to-shoulder. Some of the kids are slouching casually and some are arched back in exaggerated positions of attention. They're all wearing tennis shoes, shorts or cargo pants and special t-shirts emblazoned across the front with the "Boat Camp" logo. On the back, is printed "Cadet." Audrey is excited and eager for the challenge. The youth activity director paces slowly in front of them. He is retired Marine Corps Gunnery Sergeant Masters. He's more comfortable leading troupes into battle, but is actually very good with kids.

SGT. MASTERS

... and some of you won't make it. Some of you won't have what it takes. Some of you won't have the commitment, the honor or the integrity to finish. (Stops in front of one) Stand up straight, son.

Some of the other kids also stand up straighter than they were.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

SGT. MASTERS (CONT'D)

It's the easiest thing in the world, to quit. To wash out. To run back to your mommies and daddies. (Stops at another kid and shouts) Eyes front! Chest out! Stomach in! (Continues without missing a beat) But some of you will step up. Stand shoulder to shoulder with your fellow cadets and have the intestinal fortitude to follow through on your word and by sheer act of will, you'll achieve victory that those washouts only dare to dream about. (Shouting) Are you with me?

They yell in an unrehearsed pre-teen half-hearted attempt at "in unison." Some say "sir, yes, sir!" while others say "sure" and others say "we're with you, sir!" It's a mess, which breaks Audrey's previous determined look and she smiles. Jackson, a young man Audrey's age is standing next to her. They make momentary eye contact, then Audrey regains her focus and her determined game face. Jackson tries to get a more intense game face but then smiles as he looks out of the corner of his eye at Audrey.

SGT. MASTERS (CONT'D)

That was pathetic! And don't call me sir, I work for a living! I am Sgt. Masters. You can call me Sgt. Masters. (Shouting) You got me, Cadets?

This time, their unison sounds improved with "yes, Sgt. Masters!"

DISSOLVE TO:

36

EXT. SHIP SKY DECK - DAY

36

Nine adults are standing semi-circle around Grace, an athletic woman, mid 30s, who is conducting a firearms orientation. She's in military-type boots, black cargo pants, olive drab t-shirt and black ball cap that more than hint at her military background. Her ear protection is on her head but not over her ears. Her tone is both authoritative and friendly. Three men and two male/female couples are closer to Grace while Clark and Stanford, each sipping cappuccinos, are standing back a bit.

Clark's phone vibrates, which gooses him. He recovers, slides the phone from his pocket and reads the message:

Ellen: "ur in trouble, mr. no massage appt avail. now at martial arts." clark reacts to himself and smiles at Stanford who has glanced over at him.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

STANFORD BRIMLEY

Everything okay?

CLARK

Good. Fine. Perfect.

GRACE

(To everyone) Good morning, my name is Grace and, before we begin shooting, you are required to complete this orientation. We'll discuss firearm safety and shooting protocol that must be strictly adhered to while skeet shooting aboard this ship. Please save your questions for the end as I'm likely to answer most questions you'll have as I cover the material.

While grace is talking, Clark takes a sip from his cup, the whipped cream dam breaks enough to release too much piping hot espresso into his mouth. His eyes tell us it's hot. His lips purse and he sucks in some air, attempting to cool the liquid in his mouth, while also trying to maintain his cool. Stanford starts to notice the activity. Clark forces a smile at Stanford then they both look back at Grace who is continuing to speak. Clark turns away from Stanford and tries to get more air into his mouth. When he thinks it's cooled enough, he swallows the espresso, which appears to be quite painful. As soon as he is able, Clark opens his mouth wide, sticks out his tongue and breathes in and out quickly so more air will pass over his tongue to cool it.

CLARK

(Quiet intensity) Hot! Hot!

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(Faux anger, whispering) You're a married man, Griswold! (Elbows Clark)

Clark closes his lips quickly yet carefully around his tongue and fixes his eyes straight ahead.

STANFORD BRIMLEY (CONT'D)

But she is hot, isn't she?

Clark frowns uncomfortably at what Stanford's concluded about him.

CLARK

(Whispers an attempt to be clearer) Na cappunnino Ins hotn.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Clark now hears how he sounds when he tries to talk with a burned tongue.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(Still whispering) Right. (Stanford holds up his cup but winks and nods to indicate Clark's secret is safe with him.)

GRACE

... must never be pointed in the direction of others, but toward the sky at all times.

DISSOLVE TO:

37

EXT. SHIP LIDO DECK - DAY

37

Ellen and a dozen others doing some warm-up stretches following Jake, an instructor at the front of the class. Jake is ruggedly handsome, dark hair, impeccably groomed and physically, well, more than competent. He wears a black belt. Most of the women and some of the men in the class are mesmerized by Jake. He has a dominating presence yet speaks in a confident, easy and gentle manner.

JAKE

We are breathing through every movement.

Jake stops demonstrating stretches and begins commanding the various stances.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Heisoku dachi.

Jake walks through the rows of students adjusting some of their positions.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hachiji dachi.

When Jake encounters Ellen, he simply nods approval and walks behind her.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Heiko dachi.

Jake approaches and helps the next student.

DISSOLVE TO:

Rusty is among a large group of youngsters who vary in age, gender, size and shape. They're standing around a popular feature of the ship, the Flowrider®. It has multiple high-powered jets forcing water up an incline on which passengers can practice surfing. Instructing is Nick, a confident young man who appears barely out of high school. With floppy hair and deep year-round tan, he smiles easily and his 'no worries' manner puts his students at ease.

Rusty is holding up his camera phone aiming it at Nick who is beside the Flowrider helping to steady a young lady who is kneeling on a boogie board. Nick lets her go and, while the students cheer her on, she spins wildly until wiping out and being flushed upward by the jets. Many of the students laugh. Rusty stops shooting.

NICK

Who can tell me what went wrong there.

RUSTY

(To himself and anyone near him) She fell...?

Some of the kids near Rusty chuckle.

NICK

(Walking toward Rusty) "She fell?" Good guess, Little Dude, but you'd be wrong.

Rusty lowers his head a bit.

NICK (CONT'D)

What's your name.

RUSTY

Russell Griswold. You can call me Rusty.

NICK

Okay, Little Dude, nothing wrong with falling -- heck, it's part of the fun! It's how she fell. (Louder) Listen up -- This morning, we're gonna start with "How to Fall with Style."

Several students laugh. Some look eager, while others look nervous.

DISSOLVE TO:

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

39

EXT. SHIP SKY DECK - DAY

39

GRACE

Pull!

We see two clay pigeons soar into the sky then shatter mid-flight with nearly simultaneous booms from two shotguns. Everyone applauds as the two shooters hand their shotguns to Grace who reloads them as she yells:

GRACE (CONT'D)

Next two!

She holds out the weapons and looks up to see Stanford and Clark. Stanford is holding his weapon while Grace hasn't yet released Clark's.

CLARK

Hi again, remember us?

GRACE

(Emphatic) This time, be sure you keep your weapon pointed upward and toward the sea. Passenger safety is my responsibility.

CLARK

Well, sure. What'dya think, I'm an unsafe idiot? I just got, uh, distracted last time. Seriously, I know what I'm doing.

She reluctantly releases the shotgun to him, then pulls her headset over her ears.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(To Stanford, trying to save face) What's with her?

They're stepping forward to their shooting positions, closer to the rail.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

Who knows... She could just be having a bad day.

Grace has walked over to the clay pigeon thrower and is smiling and laughing with some other passengers.

STANFORD BRIMLEY (CONT'D)

Hey, careful with that thing!

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

Oh, sorry. Hey, what'dya say we make it more interesting and double our little wager.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

Sounds fair, it'll give you a chance to win back your money. You're on.

They each adjust their earplugs, lift their shotguns to their shoulders. epic gunfight Music begins: Hugo Montenegro's theme from Sergio Leone's "The good, the bad and the ugly."

TIGHT CAMERA ANGLES ON CLARK AS HE WIDENS HIS STANCE AND SHIFTS HIS WEIGHT. A BEAD OF SWEAT DROPS DOWN TO HIS LIP. HE TRIES A COUPLE TIMES TO BLOW THE DROP OF SWEAT OFF HIS LIP, THEN SUCCEEDS.

TIGHT CAMERA ON A MUCH MORE CONFIDENT STANFORD AS HE ADJUSTS HIS EYE TO THE RETICLE AND HIS CHEEK TO THE STOCK.

CLOSE-UP ON CLARK REMOVING HIS LEFT HAND FROM THE SHOTGUN, WIPING THE SWEAT ON HIS PANT LEG, FANS IT IN THE AIR A COUPLE TIMES, THEN REPLACING HIS HAND ON THE BARREL.

TIGHT CAMERA ANGLE ON CLARK'S FINGER SEARCHING FOR ONE OF THE TRIGGERS. HE FINDS IT THEN POSITIONS HIS FINGER SO IT'S JUST BARELY TOUCHING IT. HE PULLS THE STOCK TIGHTER INTO HIS SHOULDER.

SLOW MOTION ON CLARK AS HE CLOSES HIS EYES TO CONCENTRATE AND REGULATES HIS BREATHING, THEN OPENS HIS EYES WITH A RENEWED SENSE OF FOCUS AND DETERMINATION.

THE MUSIC STOPS DRAMATICALLY.

STANFORD BRIMLEY (CONT'D)

Ready!

CLARK

Ready!

GRACE

Pull!

EXTREME CLOSE-UP ON GRACES HAND ACTIVATING THE CLAY PIGEON THROWER. WE FOLLOW THE MECHANICS OF A LEVER RELEASING THE ARM AND TWO CLAY PIGEONS BEING FLICKED INTO THE AIR AND OUT OF FRAME.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

SLOW MOTION AS THEY SOAR HIGHER INTO THE BLUE SKY.

Close-up of Stanford pulling his trigger. We hear the blast and see a clay pigeon shatter.

POV CLARK LOOKING OVER THE RETICLE DOWN THE BARREL ATTEMPTING TO FOLLOW A CLAY PIGEON.

ECU AS A DROP OF SWEAT DROPS INTO CLARK'S EYE.

POV OF EVERYTHING IN SOFT FOCUS.

A bird -- an actual bird -- flies into frame and crosses paths with the clay pigeon. Unfortunately, Clark follows the real bird with his shotgun. The bird flies over their heads and toward the ship with Clark continuing to follow it.

GRACE (CONT'D)
(Distorted slow motion sound)
Dooowwnnnn! Everybody dooowwnnnn!

The men gasp and one of the women screams as they hit the deck.

CLARK
(Simply) Aw, I lost it.

He removes the stock from his shoulder and holds the shotgun vertical as he should. Stepping toward them a bit, He looks at everybody as they stare back at him still frightened at what they just saw him do.

CLARK (CONT'D)
What? What is it?

Clark ducks a bit and looks around to try to figure out why everyone looks panicked. He figures if they're down, maybe he should be down, too.

He lowers himself to his knees and, misjudging the length of the shotgun, the buttplate of the shotgun bounces on the deck. The shotgun discharges and the load hits and shatters a decorative lamp that is above him (but not directly above him). Now balled over while kneeling, Clark lays down the shotgun on the deck, straightens up again, pulls two one-hundred dollar bills from his pocket and hands them to Stanford who is still prone on the deck.

CLARK (CONT'D)
(Attempting to move on) Okay, ya got me this time. (Seeing everyone's horrified expressions, Clark feels defeated and
(MORE)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK (CONT'D)
would put his "down" robe on if he had it
with him.)

FADE OUT.

40

INT. VERANDAH SUITE - EVENING

40

Ellen is in their suite, finishing getting dressed. She goes into the bathroom to put on her makeup. There is a sticky note on the mirror that reads "Honey, Sorry about today. Tonight's show? Let's meet here at 8. Love, Clark" though Ellen is humming to herself, we can tell she's irritated because of the way doors, drawers and objects are being slammed into place. In the mirror, we see Clark enter their suite.

CLARK
There you are, love of my life. (Pause as
he approaches her) You would not believe
the day I had!

ELLEN
Uh huh. (She keeps humming while
continuing to apply makeup.)

Clark takes off his shoes then grabs a clean shirt and dress pants from hangers and throws them on the bed. He hesitates sensing a bit of tension.

CLARK
You remember I had that skeet shooting
thing this morning?

ELLEN
Uh huh.

CLARK
Well, I had a little wager with Stanford
and, uh, it didn't turn out the way I
hoped.

ELLEN
How so?

CLARK
Let's just say I won't be doing any more
skeet shooting on this ship.

ELLEN
Uh huh.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

And for a stuffy pretentious jerk,
Stanford sure can control a ping pong
table.

ELLEN

Who knew?

CLARK

I know, huh? (Pause) So we shot some pool
and, uh, that didn't work out.

ELLEN

You asked me to meet you here at eight.
Do you know how late you are?

CLARK

(Trying for humor) Too late for you not
to notice?

Rusty and Audrey burst through the door to their suite.
Their greeting is sequential.

RUSTY

Hi Mom. Hi Dad.

AUDREY

Hi Mom. Hi Dad.

Simultaneous:

CLARK

Hi kids.

ELLEN

Hi kids.

The kids throw themselves on different parts of the bed
and lie on their backs looking straight up. They look
exhausted from their day's activities.

CLARK

What have you two been up to?

RUSTY

You know...

AUDREY

... the usual.

CLARK

"The usual" for a cruise you've never
been on, doing things you've never done
before?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

RUSTY

You got it, Dad.

AUDREY

Mom, you won't believe this Boat Camp thing. It's like a day camp for kids, but on a ship. We do all the stuff I like! But Sgt. Masters is kind of a tool...

ELLEN

What do you mean, honey?

AUDREY

Oh I guess he's okay. He's just all into this "hooo-rah!" military stuff. It's dorky, but it's kinda fun.

CLARK

Well, with a name like Sergeant, I'd expect him to have been born in a uniform.

RUSTY

Lame, Dad. You're trying to hard. You and Mom fighting?

CLARK

No. Of course not...

AUDREY

You know, I thought that, too.

Ellen comes out of the bathroom and stands in the doorway.

CLARK

(He steps toward Ellen and reaches his arm toward her shoulder.) See, kids. We're just chatting.

ELLEN

(Gives Clark "the look") Just chatting.

RUSTY

Dad, I'm tryin' but I'm not buyin'. (To Audrey) You wanna go to the arcade?

AUDREY

Sure.

CLARK

Hey, the arcade's a good idea. Your mother and I are going on a date to the variety show in a few minutes.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

AUDREY

When you're done chatting, right Dad?

CLARK

That's right, Audge. (Walking them to the door) Go back to your room when you're done at the arcade and we'll check in on you when the show's over.

RUSTY

Let us know who wins, will ya?

CLARK

(Mock outrage) What? We're chatting.

Rusty and Audrey are out the door. Clark leans his head through the doorway.

CLARK (CONT'D)

And your mother always wins, you know that.

RUSTY

Yeah. I know, Dad.

Clark closes the door. Hesitates. Then turns around toward Ellen.

FADE OUT.

41

INT. SHIP MAIN THEATRE

41

Clark and Ellen walk into the ship's theatre. It's not at capacity, but nearly. Clark and Ellen see two seats in the middle but only seven or eight rows from the stage. Clark stops at the row and bows while Ellen enters without acknowledgement of his courtesy and makes her way across the row of knees. Clark follows, bumping into a few and apologizing to those he's nudged.

CLARK

Excuse us. Sorry, ma'am. Aloha! Excuse us. So sorry. Nice suit. Pardon us. (They both sit) Whew! (To Ellen, sarcastically) That wasn't an ordeal, was it?

ELLEN

I told you we should have come earlier.

They settle and adjust themselves in their seats just as the house lights dim.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

THEATRE ANNOUNCER

(off-camera) Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls of all ages: [This cruise line's theater] is proud to present our special presentation featuring [artist] and [artist]! And now, your Cruise Director and host for this evening show, Art Shackelford!

Enthusiastic applause while lively music plays as Art Shackelford makes his way across the stage to the mic stand.

Clark leans a bit toward Ellen as if to say something but she turns her head just enough to the right to indicate she's not listening.

ART SHACKELFORD

Mahalo. Thank you, folks.

Applause diminishes.

ART SHACKELFORD (CONT'D)

I have just a quick announcement to make before we get started. (References a slip of paper) Will the owner of a silver Lexus, please go to the parking lot -- your headlights are on.

Laughter. A man in the audience stands up as if it's his car. Laughter is renewed. The man waves "just kidding" and sits down.

ART SHACKELFORD (CONT'D)

Aloha!

Art waits for everyone to respond. A few do.

ART SHACKELFORD (CONT'D)

No no no. If this is going to work at all, you're going to have to learn the essence of the Hawaiian greeting. One person says "Aloha!" Then follows the obligatory reply... (holds microphone out toward audience).

A few more say "aloha!"

ART SHACKELFORD (CONT'D)

Okay, then. Let's try this for real. Ready?

MAN IN AUDIENCE 1

Ready!

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

A few people laugh.

ART SHACKELFORD

Here we go. (Pause.) Aloha!

Thunderous "Aloha!" is loud and in tight unison.

ART SHACKELFORD (CONT'D)

Aw, that's so nice! (Sits on a nearby stool) So how is your cruise to Paradise so far?

Thunderous applause.

ART SHACKELFORD (CONT'D)

Well, (revealing a secret) I can tell you, (loudly) it only gets better before it gets even better!

More applause.

Clark re-attempts to get a few words to Ellen, but she ignores him, applauding more loudly.

ART SHACKELFORD (CONT'D)

Oh, you're in for a rare treat tonight... and I can't wait to tell you. (a long pause) Or... maybe I will wait. (Now he's teasing) All right, all right. For one night only here aboard [Ship], all the way from [location], I am proud to introduce [performers]!

Applause.

CLARK

(loudly) I really think we should talk this through, honey. After all, it's just a misunderstanding.

Applause is starting to wane.

CLARK (CONT'D)

What'dya think?

Ellen turns her head directly to him and gives him "the look." It still works on him and Ellen returns her gaze to the front.

From a seat behind them:

THEATRE PATRON 1

Do you mind?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

Oh, sorry.

THEATRE PATRON 1

This ain't your living room, ya know.

CLARK

(Definitively, Clark turns around toward Theatre Patron) What more can some people want? I said I was sorry. (Double meaning intended.)

Clark and Ellen are now both facing forward as the show continues.

[PERFORMANCE HERE.]

Ellen's phone vibrates to notify her she's received a text. She picks it up and holds it in front of her. Clark leans a bit attempting to also look at the message, but Ellen turns the display away from him.

Rusty: still @ arcade. Fun. u fun 2? cu rg

Ellen puts her phone to sleep and puts it down, she's still facing forward.

[PERFORMANCE HERE.]

Clark glares hopefully at Ellen, so she caves. A little. Ellen picks up her phone again and forwards the text message to clark's phone which, when it vibrates, makes him jump. The display on his phone glows as he removes the phone from his pocket and he reads the message. He smiles upon reading it and looks gratefully to Ellen who notices but continues to look toward the show. Clark also turns his attention toward the show.

[PERFORMANCE HERE.]

After a moment, Clark gets an idea. He awakens his phone and composes a text message to Ellen.

Clark: "i mean it" [presses send] Ellen's phone vibrates and flashes. Ellen ignores it.

Clark: "im sorry" [presses send] Ellen's phone vibrates and flashes. Ellen picks up her phone and looks at the display.

[PERFORMANCE HERE.]

Clark thinks for a moment, then...

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Clark: "2 wrapped up in trying 2 beat brimley" [presses send] Ellen's phone vibrates and flashes.

Clark: "nds 2 b family vacation" [presses send] Ellen's phone vibrates and flashes.

Clark: "dance 2 morrow?" [presses send] Ellen's phone vibrates and flashes. Ellen reads it then looks back up at the show. Then softens her expression.

ellen: "<3" [presses send] clark's phone vibrates and flashes. Clark reads the heart and smiles.

Clark: "<3" [presses send] Ellen's phone vibrates and flashes. Ellen looks at it and smiles.

They both put down their phones and after a moment their hands meet at the armrest between them and they clasp, while continuing to look forward. Both are revealing hints of smiles.

[PERFORMANCE HERE.]

FADE OUT.

42

EXT. SHIP LIDO DECK - MORNING

42

A breakfast buffet is set up under a canopy. The Griswolds are seated at a deck table under an umbrella. Clark and Ellen are seated next to each other and are holding hands. Clark doesn't want to let go of Ellen's hand, but he'd like to eat. During the conversation, he attempts to use his fork left-handed.

CLARK

Rusty, Audrey, your mother and I have an announcement to make!

Both rusty and Audrey are eating and appear to be alert, but cannot hear Clark. Again, they are "plugged in" to their music.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Kids? (He is staring directly at them.)

Audrey happens to notice Clark and elbows rusty while stealthily turning down the volume. Rusty also turns his down. They both are now engaged in the real world.

AUDREY

Yeah, Dad?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

RUSTY

Sure, Dad. You got it.

CLARK

Got what?

RUSTY

Um, what you said.

CLARK

I said, "Your mother and I have an announcement."

RUSTY

The floor. You got it. Um, you got the floor, Dad. (He smiles persuasively.)

CLARK

Right. Thanks, Rusty. Well, we have a problem.

Rusty and Audrey look at each other.

RUSTY

You and Mom still chatting?

CLARK

No, Russ. So far on our (air quotes) "family vacation," we've spent about as much time together as we did when I was going to school. Meaning none. (Getting on a roll, he stands up and paces around the table.) Well, let me tell you. It ain't working. It ain't working for your mother (points to Ellen), and it ain't working for me.

RUSTY

Shouldn't ain't ought to be isn't?

CLARK

Right you are, Russ. Where is our family? (He pretends to look around) Seriously, where has it gone? Each one of us is still here, but I dare you to find our family. I'll tell you where our family is, in here. (Puts his hand over his heart.) Listen, I am sorry I haven't been there for my family. But that changes this morning. My family (chokes) is the most important (chokes) thing... (He can't get the words out any more)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Ellen stands up and is beside Clark. When she sees his hand is still over his heart, she puts her hand over her heart, too.

ELLEN

Your Dad and I think we can be a real family. Like we used to be. Like we can be again.

An elderly couple (Skipper and Millie) are walking slowly along the deck near the Griswolds. Skipper notices their hands are over their hearts, so he stops, faces the same direction and put his hand over his heart.

MILLIE

Skipper, what are you doing? We're going to be late. Why do you want us to be late?

SKIPPER

Why do you hate our country? Twenty years in the Navy, Millie. I will never ignore a salute! (He's looking up for the flag.)

Millie puts her hand over her heart and scans the sky for the flag she presumes they all see. Skipper and Millie remain motionless and wait.

Clark notices the couple.

CLARK

(Loudly so they can hear, he proclaims)
... and truth and... freedom and justice
for all.

Clark and Ellen bow their heads and take their hands off their chests. The elderly couple continue walking on their original course.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(Back to their discussion) Today we draw a line in the sand. (Looks down.) Well a line on the deck. Or we could use the line that's already there. Maybe that one. (Looks up.) Today, this morning, right now we can decide to be a family. To put the "family" back in "family vacation"! Are you with me honey?

Clark takes Ellen's hand and raises it in the air.

ELLEN

I am with you Clark.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

Are you with me, Rusty?

RUSTY

Sure, Dad.

CLARK

Are you with me, Audrey?

AUDREY

Why am I always last? Yes, I'm with you, Dad.

CLARK

(Beaming) That's great. From this moment on, we will spend the rest of our vacation, all our waking time together.

They all start to cheer but then Ellen, Rusty and Audrey start withdrawing their enthusiasm and look at each other.

FADE OUT.

43

EXT. SHIP LIDO DECK - DAY

43

Ellen is among a group of students in Jake's martial arts class. Jake is demonstrating a movement and the class repeats it.

JAKE

What would you do to counter it? (Pause)
You. (He looks directly at Ellen.)

ELLEN

Well, I suppose I might...

JAKE

No. Show me. (He motions for her to step forward to him.)

ELLEN

All right, though I think I should warn you, I'm no expert.

JAKE

You'll do fine. (He smiles confidently.)

She steps to him, stops and puts on her game face. (We know where Audrey gets that from.) Ellen bows. Jake bows. They assume the "ready" position. Jake repeats the maneuver he previously demonstrated and Ellen successfully blocks it. He tries a variation of the

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

maneuver (more aggressively) and she blocks it again.
Jake stops then bows to her. Ellen bows to Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Your name?

ELLEN

Ellen. It's Ellen Griswold.

JAKE

Ellen has demonstrated two very effective
counter movements. Thank you, Ellen.

Ellen moves back into her original position. To end the
class, Jake begins a closing ritual

JAKE (CONT'D)

Rei.

Sensei and students bow to each other. Students turn 45
degrees to the east and bow again.

"Otagaini rei"

The class faces him again. All bow at once and the
students say, "Domo arrigato gozai-imasu, Sensei." (Thank
you very much, teacher.)

JAKE (CONT'D)

"Iie, gokorosan. (No, we all did what is
expected.)

All students and Jake cross hands with clenched fists,
right over left.

JAKE (CONT'D)

"Skité!

All kiai strongly and pull their hands sharply to their
sides.

Ellen goes to her workout bag, removes a towel and dabs
her face. Approaching her is Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You do have some moves.

ELLEN

Arrigato, Sensei. (She smiles.)

Jake's body language and delivery indicate he's
attempting to flirt with Ellen. Ellen doesn't notice
right away.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

JAKE

So... where do you train?

ELLEN

Under Sensei Kim back in Chicago.

Jake doesn't respond but ogles her.

ELLEN (CONT'D)

That's where we're from, Chicago.

JAKE

Sure, Sensei Kim. Yeah, don't know him.
You obviously take your training
seriously. (Pause) I like that.

Ellen puts her towel in her bag, puts it over her
shoulder and looks directly at Jake who is now just
inside her personal space.

ELLEN

Well, thank you again, Sensei. (She takes
a step to leave.)

JAKE

I think you would enjoy being under me,
Ellen Griswold.

ELLEN

Oh, I'm sure I would, you're obviously
good - a good teacher, Sensei Jake. (Over
her shoulder) And it's Mrs. Ellen
Griswold.

Ellen exits while Jake smiles and shakes his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

44

EXT. SHIP LIDO DECK - DAY

44

Rusty is kneeling on a boogie board. Nick the instructor
is steadying him.

NICK

Whenever you're ready, Little Dude.

RUSTY

Ready!

NICK

Are you sure? (Pause) Just messin' with
ya.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Nick lets go of Rusty and rusty skims across the width of the Flowrider a couple times before biting it. Nick and the other students applaud Rusty's improvement.

NICK (CONT'D)
(Enthusiastically) Now that's how we do it! Much better this time!

Rusty has made his way over to Nick and the other students.

NICK (CONT'D)
Not too bad for a beginner.

RUSTY
Thanks, Nick. I think I'm getting the hang of this surfing thing.

Rusty hands Nick the boogie board and goes to the back of the line.

NICK
Listen up. I got something like an announcement to say. Everyone meet back here at two o'clock for a demonstration of expert surfing from not one, but two junior world champions!

The two young girls that caught Rusty's eye shortly after they boarded the ship step forward from among the students and stand next to Nick. They are both a teenage boy's fantasy and, of course, in perfect-fitting bikinis.

NICK (CONT'D)
Everybody, meet junior world surfing champion Amanda Denton and two-time junior world surfing champion Laci Lagrasse.

The teens cheer and the champions nod their heads graciously. As Laci speaks, she seems to stare right at rusty.

[Fantasy music begins.]

LACI LAGRASSE
Mahalo!

everyone greets her back: Mahalo!

LACI LAGRASSE (CONT'D)
Amanda and I are very much looking forward to our presentation for you this
(MORE)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

LACI LAGRASSE (CONT'D)
afternoon. Please bring your families and
tell your friends!

Fantasy ripple occurs and Rusty sees Laci tousling her
hair in slow motion and blowing kisses to him. She
motions with her finger for him to come closer to her.
Suddenly, Rusty is jolted out of his fantasy.

[Fantasy music ends abruptly.]

Rusty realizes he is standing way too close to Nick.

NICK
That's two o'clock, dudes, see ya back
here!

45 EXT. SHIP SPORTS DECK - DAY

45

The Boat Camp cadets are going through "drills" -- a
series of exercises designed to determine athletic
ability and stamina. Audrey and Jackson are proving very
competitive. Sgt. Masters makes notes on his clipboard
and barks out commands to his cadets.

SGT. MASTERS
On our shore excursion, there will be
massive quantities of hiking on narrow
and slippery foot paths. You will row.
You will run. You will climb. You will be
prepared, and you will do it as a team.
Do you get me?

Cadets yell in unison "Yes, Sgt. Masters!"

JACKSON
(Getting out of breath, sarcastically)
Are we having fun yet?

AUDREY
This'll work for me.

Jackson stops the heavy breathing, tightens up his
posture and puts on his game face.

The cadets continue with their drills. Once in a while,
Jackson notices Audrey and he will maneuver himself
closer to her so he can try to interact with her.

SGT. MASTERS
That was pretty good for a bunch of
pampered landlubbers. Take five! Smoke
'em if... (catches himself) Relax and be
sure to hydrate. That's an order.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Cadets yell "Yes, Sgt. Masters!"

Audrey walks over to her workout bag, grabs a water bottle from a pocket, drinks from it and replaces it in a workout bag pocket. Audrey limbers up for the next set of exercises.

AUDREY

What are you doing?

JACKSON

How did you...

AUDREY

What are you doing?

JACKSON

I thought, since neither of us know anyone here, we...

AUDREY

Yeah yeah, friends. Listen, you...

JACKSON

Jackson.

AUDREY

Listen, Jackson, you seem okay enough and all. But sports is my thing. I'm not gonna stand around and talk and giggle when I have better things to do. Records to break.

JACKSON

(Looking around wishing he'd approached someone else) Sure. Hey, you got me wrong. I just wanted to, uh, (bolder) wish you luck trying to beat me. (Walking away) Sports is my thing.

CUT TO:

46

EXT. SHIP SPORTS DECK

46

On the other side of the sports deck from Audrey and boat Camp, Clark is sitting alone on a bench enjoying the view of the ocean. He looks at the display on his phone, the last message from Ellen the previous evening "<3" (heart) and puts his phone in his pocket as the sound of a basketball being slowly dribbled toward the court adjacent to him.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Three guys are joking and razzing each other as they approach the court. One of them looks over at Clark.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

Hey, Griswold!

CLARK

What? (Looks up at Stanford) Hey.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(Over his shoulder) I'll be there in a sec, guys. (To Clark) Hey, buddy, taking a breather? How about being our fourth?

CLARK

Sure, why not. (Clark stands up and Stanford turns toward the court.) Let me ask you something.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(Stanford turns back at Clark.) No.

CLARK

No?

STANFORD BRIMLEY

No, killing that deck light wasn't your fault. (Stanford laughs) It's time was up anyway. (More laughs) The memorial service was lovely. It was open circuit. (They're walking slowly toward the court.)

CLARK

Seriously. (They stop walking) You and Nadia don't seem to spend that much time together.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

We spend a lot of time together. (He winks.)

CLARK

You do?

STANFORD BRIMLEY

No. Well a good amount. We each have our interests and we're still at that phase where we still enjoy each other's company. Goldilocks.

CLARK

How's that?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(To himself) Or three bears? (To Clark)
It's a "not too much" / "not too little,"
yin yang thing. "Just right." Nadia says
we're striving for "balance."

They're walking again.

CLARK

Huh. And how's that working?

STANFORD BRIMLEY

(Starts running toward the basket) She
says "It works for us, for now."

Running, Stanford yells out to the guy with the ball.

STANFORD BRIMLEY (CONT'D)

Hit me coach! I'm coming in!

The ball is passed to Stanford who hooks it into the net.

CUT TO:

47

EXT. SHIP LIDO DECK - DAY

47

There is a large turnout for the world champion surfing demonstration on the ship's Flowrider. The Griswolds have a good vantage point together. Anticipation builds as the Flowrider jets are turned on. Surfing instructor Nick walks in front of the crowd wearing a headset microphone that amplifies his voice in the area.

NICK

(Recognizing some of his students) Hey, dudes.

Nick waves at some other students further back as, with his other hand, pulls out a crumpled paper from a pocket in his swim trunks.

NICK (CONT'D)

Mahalo!

The crowd enthusiastically cheers back "Mahalo!"

NICK (CONT'D)

(Reading) [insert cruise line] is pleased to present to you a thrilling demonstration of surfing skill aboard [insert ship name]!

Crowd cheers again.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

NICK (CONT'D)

(Ad libbing) It's gonna rock, dudes!

More cheers.

NICK (CONT'D)

(Reading again) She is the reigning
junior world surfing champion, please
welcome aboard Amanda Denton!

Amanda walks in front of the crowd while they applaud.

AMANDA DENTON

Thank you.

NICK

And you haven't even seen what she can do
yet! Plus, we have former two-time junior
world surfing champion: Welcome aboard
Laci Lagrasse!

Crowd renews their cheering as Laci walks in front of
them joining Amanda. Rusty's eyes widen and his heart
pounds. Clark notices Rusty is hypnotized and is amused.
Clark elbows Ellen as he's applauding. Their eyes meet
and Clark motions toward Rusty. Ellen mouths "awww!"

LACI LAGRASSE

(yelling because she has no mic) Mahalo!

Crowd cheers "mahalo!"

LACI LAGRASSE (CONT'D)

Amanda and I are thrilled to be here
aboard [insert ship name] to show you
what's taken us both many years to
master.

RUSTY

Wow.

AUDREY

That was out loud.

Rusty glares at Audrey for a second before returning his
stare to Laci.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Plus, you're drooling.

RUSTY

(Continuing to stare) Am not.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

LACI LAGRASSE

First, I'll demonstrate some of the maneuvers that helped me earn my championship. Then Amanda will show you some of the moves that beat me last year!
(She laughs and the crowd responds)

Laci and Amanda embrace to wish each other luck, then Laci runs to her position on the side of the Flowrider as Amanda stands near her as a "spotter." Laci signals nick.

NICK

This is gonna be awesome! Everybody, here's Laci Lagrasse!

Crowd cheers again. Some "extreme sports" music plays while Laci goes through her moves. Laci's big finish as she skips to the side and Amanda slides out onto the Flowrider. More cheering. Then when the time is right, Laci soars out across the Flowrider and they surf together in a well-choreographed athletic dance.

Focus on the Griswolds as they cheer, are amazed, and applaud with each new maneuver. Clark looks at Ellen, Rusty and Audrey and lovingly wraps his arms around all of them while they all continue to enjoy the performance.

FADE OUT.

48

EXT. VERANDAH SUITE

48

Clark, Ellen, Rusty and Audrey are each sitting very casually in chairs around a low table on their verandah. They're physically depleted from the day's activities. Under a dramatic sunset is vast glistening ocean that seems to be spread before only them.

ELLEN

I think what your Dad means is that we'll make it work and adapt as things change.

CLARK

Yes. That's it. Y'see kids, our circumstances and our needs always evolve. And if we're paying attention -- if we've got our eyes on the basketball, we can still find a balanced Goldilocks that's just right for our yin yang.

If Rusty and Audrey weren't so tired, they'd be confused. Ellen shoots a confused look at Clark.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

ELLEN

You're a dork, aren't you.

CLARK

That's me, honey. I just heard that, too. And it didn't make as much sense as when Stanford said it earlier. The point is, too much and too little isn't just right. Like with the porridge, except with time.

ELLEN

Omygosh, it just keeps getting worse!

CLARK

(Staying with it) The time we spend together and how connected we are as a family. It's like those surfing champions we saw today, kids -- It may take a lot of practice and hard work but we can find our own balance, that works for us.

RUSTY

Did someone say Jacuzzi?

They all get up excited at that idea.

ELLEN

Clark, just a minute...

The kids continue toward their room to change into swimwear. Clark stops.

CLARK

Yeah, hon?

ELLEN

(Still sitting) Something's been on my mind.

CLARK

What is it?

ELLEN

I know your heart. Your heart for me and the kids. And I know how hard it's been for you these past years for us to struggle to get by. (Pause) I feel we really have entered a new phase, a better phase. And it's not about money, but about fulfilling our family's potential. That's what's been on my mind... (She stands) Here's what's been on my lap.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Ellen reveals a small gift box and raises it up toward Clark.

CLARK

What's this? Nice. Who's it for?

ELLEN

It's for you, from my heart.

Clark opens the gift box and removes a jeweler's box. He looks at her then opens it. It's an incredibly expensive new wristwatch. He steps to Ellen and hugs her.

CLARK

Oh, this is great, thanks, Ellen. This means more than you know.

ELLEN

I know.

Clark and Ellen kiss softly.

FADE OUT.

49

EXT. PORT - HILO, HAWAII

49

The Griswolds and a large group of passengers are walking down the long ramp from the ship to the dock.

RUSTY

(Sniffing the air) Hey, do you smell that? What is it?

AUDREY

It's strong...

CLARK

Oh, sorry, kids. (Smiles apologetically)
Breakfast burrito.

An elderly overweight woman (Millie) with an even larger husband (Skipper) turns her head toward the Griswolds, shoots a disgusted glare at Clark then faces forward.

Rusty and Audrey burst unsuccessfully attempt to stifle their laughter.

ELLEN

Flowers. What you smell are flowers. It's the aroma of Paradise!

CLARK

I was going to guess that next.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

They reach the bottom of the ramp but before they can step on dry land, skipper stops, unfolds a map and tries to find where they are while Millie screams at him.

SKIPPER

You remember your purse?

MILLIE

Of course I remembered my purse! What are you implying? Are you calling me forgetful?

SKIPPER

Your lipstick.

MILLIE

Oh. Let's see (she's digging for it), where is it. Here it is.

Skipper and Millie each hold up a corner of the map. Skipper starts highlighting routes. The Griswolds can't find a way past them and passengers are beginning to back up behind them. Clark tries to get their attention, looks at Ellen who shakes her head then back to the couple.

CLARK

Could you. Excuse me, folks, could you, um, would you mind stepping aside to do that?

Clark's pelvis has now become pinned between the rail and Milli's backside. Clark's expression indicates it's painful.

SKIPPER

I'm just sayin', we could go this way and it would save us time, that's all.

MILLIE

But then we'll miss the town center and the fountain.

Millie shifts her weight releasing Clark who steps back with his family.

ELLEN

(Quietly) What were you doing to her?

MILLIE

Don't you want to see the fountain? Why don't you want to see the fountain?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

Hey, uh, folks! (louder) You think we could maybe do that over there? (He points just a few feet away.)

MILLIE

You're blocking people, Skipper! Why are you blocking people?

SKIPPER

Are you insane? The map was your idea! (points at Clark with his middle finger) You're taking his side over your own husband's? I shoulda married your sister.

Skipper yanks the map from Millie's grasp and hands the map to Clark.

SKIPPER (CONT'D)

You two figure it out, I'll be over there -- in the shade. (He walks away.)

Millie looks at Clark who smiles back at her politely.

MILLIE

Give me that! (She grabs the map from Clark and walks toward Skipper with it) Oh, no. You did not. You don't get off the hook that easy, you lazy son of a bitch! And we are going to see the fountain! It has birds.

SKIPPER

We have birds in Cincinnati!

MILLIE

(At the top of her lungs) These are beautiful birds!

The Griswolds have already stepped off the ramp and have now moved out of earshot of the arguing couple. They stop walking, then, Clark's arm around Ellen's shoulder:

CLARK

So, what do you think we should do first?

AUDREY

(Mocking Millie) "We're going to see the fountain! It has beautiful birds!"

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

They all laugh at her dead-on impression. Clark looks over his shoulder to make sure the old couple can't hear them, then renews his laughter.

DISSOLVE TO:

50 EXT. PORT - HILO - JET SKI - LATE MORNING 50

This is the first of a series of scenes for a montage sequence in which the family is involved in recreational activities. Improvised lines and physical comedy will be determined on-set.

[MONTAGE MUSIC BEGINS.]

The Griswolds are riding jet skis.

DISSOLVE TO:

51 EXT. PORT - HILO - HORSEBACK RIDING - MIDDAY 51

The Griswolds are riding horses along a picturesque beach. Improvised lines and physical comedy will be determined on-set.

DISSOLVE TO:

52 EXT. PORT - HILO - DOLPHIN ENCOUNTER - AFTERNOON 52

The Griswolds are enjoying a dolphin encounter experience. Improvised lines and physical comedy will be determined on-set.

DISSOLVE TO:

53 EXT. PORT - HILO - PARASAILING - LATE AFTERNOON 53

The Griswolds each have a parasailing ride. Improvised lines and physical comedy will be determined on-set.

[MUSIC FADES.]

FADE OUT.

54 INT. DELUXE SUITE - EVENING 54

Rusty is in his bed lying on his back and Audrey is lying on her bed. Moonlight is cascading into the darkened room.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

AUDREY

When your front teeth came in?

RUSTY

Nope.

AUDREY

When they took off your cast after you broke your arm?

RUSTY

Nope. But that was a good day. (He scratches his arm.)

AUDREY

The first time you saw Laci?

RUSTY

Ooooh, that's a tough one. But I'd still have to say I've never had a day that beats this one. (He turns on his side, smiles and closes his eyes from exhaustion.)

AUDREY

Yeah, me, too. (She looks up at the ceiling, reminiscing about the day.)

FADE OUT.

55 INT. SHIP MAIN DECK - MORNING

55

The Griswolds are walking across the Main deck toward the exit to the ramp. Clark is carrying four totes with changes of clothes, etc.

ELLEN

They look great! Do you like them?

CLARK

They feel kinda funny. (Looks down at his new sandals) They're okay. Yes, I love 'em, thank you!

ELLEN

They're so handsome on you. They make you look adventurous.

Clark's ego is bolstered and it shows in his stride. Out of the corner of his eye, Clark spots Skipper and Millie, also heading toward the exit.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

(To himself) Oh, no you don't! (Loudly)
Come on, Ellen, kids, I'll race you
there!

Clark dashes toward the exit. The kids and Ellen are struggling to keep up with Clark. Skipper and Millie, arguing loudly, are unaware.

MILLIE

Of course I brought the map. Why would I leave the map? Are you saying I'm forgetful? Why do you hate me?

SKIPPER

I love you. I hate everything about you!

MILLIE

(Pauses and appears shocked at what she's just heard.) You love me! (Millie hugs Skipper.)

CUT TO:

56

EXT. PORT - HONOLULU - MORNING

56

Clark reaches the top of the ramp first but steps awkwardly on his new sandals and throws himself headlong into the rail. Clark grabs the rail with both hands and is now stretched out diagonally with his feet several feet from the rail he is holding. Clark's new watch has come unclasped and is hanging loosely on his wrist. One of the totes he was carrying in his hand drops to the deck and he attempts to grab it without his watch slipping off. Before he can pick it up, the tote turns sideways spilling some of its contents overboard. As Clark holds onto the rail with one hand, picks up the straps to the tote with the other, the three other totes slide from his shoulder and down his arm. Clark freezes in this position hoping nothing more will fall.

STANFORD BRIMLEY

That's quite the pose, there, Griswold.

Stanford and Nadia are ever-so-fashionably dressed and begin to walk past Clark. Stanford stops and turns to Clark. Clark is attempting to maneuver himself out of his position by inching his feet forward so he's less diagonal.

STANFORD BRIMLEY (CONT'D)

Need a hand there?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Rusty is now attempting to help his Dad.

CLARK

No, thanks, I think I got it.

Rusty, thinking his dad is talking to him, stops helping and Clark's grasp on the four totes slips.

RUSTY

Hiya, Mr. and Mrs. Brimley.

CLARK

(Calling him) Rusty. (Pause) Rusty.
Russell.

Ellen and Audrey are now helping Clark as they greet the Brimleys. now standing upright, Clark reclasps his wristwatch.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I think something fell from the top of one of the bags. A towel. (He looks over the rail.)

ELLEN

Oh, hi Nadia and Stanford! Gorgeous day, isn't it?

NADIA BRIMLEY

We're going to see the Pearl Harbor Memorial this morning. We've been to Honolulu dozens of times, but this is our first time to see the Memorial.

ELLEN

I know what you mean. We've lived in Chicago all our lives but have never been to the Sears Tower.

AUDREY

My class went there once on a field trip.

RUSTY

I was sick at home when my class went.

SKIPPER

(Impatiently) Do you mind? We're on our second honeymoon!

The Brimleys and Griswolds press themselves against the rail as Skipper and Millie squeeze by them.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

Oh, sorry, folks. And congratulations to you.

MILLIE

Some people!

SKIPPER

They already moved out of your way!
(Yells to the Griswolds) Thank you!

MILLIE

And they don't need to know it's our honeymoon. (Yells to the Griswolds) It's not our honeymoon!

SKIPPER

Dammit, woman -- it's our honeymoon if I say it is!

MILLIE

But they don't need to know that. Now they're going to imagine us having lots and lots of rabbit sex!

We see Skipper and Millie continuing their move slowly down the ramp and finally are out of range. Both Rusty and Audrey look at their parents with pained expressions on their faces. Rusty grabs his throat dramatically as if he's choking. Clark and Ellen also look at each other with pained expressions on their faces. Clark adjusts his load of totes and they all begin walking down the ramp.

CUT TO:

57

EXT. PORT - HONOLULU - MORNING

57

Sgt. Masters and the cadets are milling around a dozen yards from the bottom of the ramp. Several feet from the bottom of the ramp, Clark and Ellen are giving Audrey a hug.

AUDREY

Thanks, Mom, I will.

CLARK

We mean it. Have fun and (mock serious) that's an order, soldier! (Clark salutes her.)

AUDREY

Yeah, okay, Dad. (He's embarrassing her.)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Clark is holding his version of a salute waiting for her to return it. Audrey looks around to see if anybody is noticing her then quickly returns the salute to her Dad. Clark hands Audrey her tote. She just reaches in, grabs some things and stuffs them into her cargo pants pockets. He hugs Audrey again.

ELLEN

Got your phone?

AUDREY

(Lifts it out of one of the pockets)

Yeah, Mom. Bye.

Clark chokes up as Audrey turns and walks toward the other cadets. This occurs in the background during the next scene: Sgt. Masters commands attention, referencing his clipboard he takes roll, then he marches them away in formation.

ELLEN

(Suspects she knows what his issue is)
She's growing up so fast?

CLARK

(Dramatically) Yep! (He hugs Ellen.)

RUSTY

Okay. So, uh... I'm gonna go ahead and go...

CLARK

(Sniff) Where are you going, ya rascal?

ELLEN

He's going surfing... (signaling with her eyes) Remember?

CLARK

What? Surfing?

ELLEN

It's his first time surfing with...
(still signaling)

Clark is puzzled.

RUSTY

(Spills it) I'm going surfing, Dad. It's the first time in my life. And I'm going with two world champions. Who are hot. One I have a crush on. My first crush. There's a lot on the line here... We talked about it yesterday.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

Yeah, I remember. I just wanted to hear you say it. (He hands Rusty his tote.)

RUSTY

Good one, Dad.

CLARK

Are you still here? Have fun and be careful. Got your phone?

RUSTY

Yeah, Dad. Bye Mom. (He hugs his Mom.)

CLARK

(He stiffens his body like a mummy.)
Remember, nothing ruins a vacation like a body cast, son.

RUSTY

(As he's walking away) No, Dad, that would be if it's your first time surfing.
(He points at his Dad as if to say "gotchya")

Clark throws a pointy finger back at rusty.

CLARK

(He yells out) Yeah... You got me. Good thing you're leaving... (his expression changes as Clark puts his arm around Ellen's shoulder and he attempts a brave smile.)

ELLEN

You're going to miss them?

CLARK

Yep! (He watches Rusty becoming more distant.)

ELLEN

The kids are off on their adventures,
(subtle teasing) what do you want to do?

They look at each other then simultaneously smile impishly. They turn, hold hands and walk back up the ramp toward the ship.

ELLEN (CONT'D)

(Coyly) Oh, Sparky!

FADE OUT.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

58

EXT. OAHU JUNGLE TRAIL - DAY

58

Sgt. Masters is leading the cadets along a trail. Audrey is holding up her camera phone, recording her adventure to her YouTube channel.

SWITCH TO A VIEW OF THE YOUTUBE CHANNEL.

Audrey is narrating into the phone:

AUDREY

That's Sgt. Masters. He lives for this stuff.

SGT. MASTERS

(Hearing Audrey's comment, over his shoulder) Oooh-rah and Semper Fi, cadet! (He continues walking.)

AUDREY

(As they're walking past Audrey waving) That's Jackson, that's Trish and Jennifer and Randy. And this is the coolest waterfall. (We see a lengthy shot of a waterfall with tropical wildflowers growing from the wall.) So pretty! (Camera spins) Hey, wait up... (She starts running to catch up.)

An "end clip" signal appears in place of the video signal.

DISSOLVE TO:

59

EXT. OAHU BEACH - DAY

59

Laci, Amanda and some other teens about the same age are preparing their boards for their first run. Rusty approaches with a large rented surfboard (huge letters across the length of the board read "Oahu Rentals"). The board makes him look small. They all greet him warmly and begin to show him what to do.

RUSTY

Hi, guys.

AMANDA DENTON

Hey, Rusty. We're glad you could make it.

LACI LAGRASSE

The surf is awesome today!

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Rusty looks out at the waves. What does he know? They look fine to him. He looks back at Laci.

RUSTY

Yeah, awesome. (Pause.) So, when do we uh hang ten and stuff?

DISSOLVE TO:

60

INT. VERANDAH SUITE - DAY

60

Ellen is in bed, presumably naked. Clark, wearing boxers, is standing at the dresser removing items from his tote. Everything from Ellen's tote has already been removed and is on the dresser.

ELLEN

Can't you tidy up our things later? Come to bed.

CLARK

I want the kids to be able to get hold of us if they need to and I can't find my phone. Have you seen it?

ELLEN

I put it in your totebag. I distinctly remember wrapping it in your towel.

Clark looks up from the items as her answer impacts him. He closes his eyes.

DISSOLVE TO:

61

EXT. OAHU JUNGLE TRAIL

61

AS SEEN THROUGH HER YOUTUBE CHANNEL.

Audrey is again walking along the trail. However, the terrain is different. The foliage is more dense.

AUDREY

I've been walking for a while now and haven't seen or heard my friends. Even Jackson isn't around.

The trail she's on comes to an abrupt end as the jungle becomes so dense it's impassable.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

That's weird. I can't find the trail.
(Pauses as she aims the camera at her

(MORE)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

AUDREY (CONT'D)

face) (Fake drama) Oh, no! What if I'm
lost? Whatever shall I do?

Audrey laughs then realizes that what she's just said
might be true.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

What if I am lost? (The video image
swirls around from left to right) Sgt.
Masters! (louder) Sgt. Masters!

A "Low battery" indicator is superimposed over the video
then an "end clip" signal appears in place of the video
signal.

DISSOLVE TO:

62

EXT. OAHU BEACH - DAY

62

Rusty is standing on his surfboard on the sand. He is in
heaven as Amanda and Laci are on either side of him on
their surfboards. A couple other teens are watching.

LACI LAGRASSE

Always keep your waist and knees bent,
like this.

AMANDA DENTON

And your right leg needs to be further
back. And point your toes this way.

Rusty's cellphone alerts him that he's received a text
message. He slides his phone out of his pocket and looks
at it.

TEXT MESSAGE: "GOT SEPARATED / LOST. BATTERY LOW. DAD NOT
ANSWERING HIS PHONE. COME FIND ME."

Rusty looks up from his cellphone over to Laci. Just
then, he receives another text message from Audrey: "now"

RUSTY

Crap.

AMANDA DENTON

What is it?

RUSTY

(To Laci) I gotta go. I don't want to,
but my sister's lost and I gotta help
her.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

LACI LAGRASSE

Wow, what a cool big brother! Okay,
Rusty, this was fun. You do what you
gotta do. We're gonna get wet.

The other teenagers who've been waiting cheer while Laci
and Amanda grab their boards and they all walk toward the
water.

As Rusty walks toward a tree where he's put his tote.

[ADVENTURE/SPY MUSIC STARTS.]

He uses his phone to view Audrey's YouTube Channel. He
clicks the "archive" tab and views the clip where she
realizes she's lost. He switches on his GPS application
and selects "Locate Audrey" which pinpoints her location
instantly. He puts on his shoes, grabs his tote. Texts
back to Audrey: "got u. on my way." Rusty heads off to
rescue his sister.

[ADVENTURE/SPY MUSIC ENDS.]

CUT TO:

63

INT. VERANDAH SUITE - DAY

63

Clark and Ellen are lying on their backs on the bed.
They're both breathing heavily. They're also a bit
sweaty.

ELLEN

Wow. Well, that was different.

CLARK

Wow. (Looking straight up at the
ceiling.)

ELLEN

Were those new moves?

CLARK

"The History of Sex," a special
presentation on The History Channel.

ELLEN

Well, Sparky, that is going into the
history books!

Ellen throws an arm and a leg over Clark (under the
sheets) as she turns toward him.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

(Silly half grin) Me, too, honey.

ELLEN

So, that's history. What about the present?

They snicker deviously.

DISSOLVE TO:

64 EXT. OAHU JUNGLE TRAIL - DAY

64

Rusty is walking along a trail. He's holding up his cellphone in front of him which displays an arrow indicating straight, left, right as the path turns in front of him.

RUSTY

(Yells out) Audrey! (Pause.) Audrey!

CUT TO:

65 EXT. OAHU JUNGLE TRAIL - DAY

65

Audrey is backtracking on the trail. She thinks she hears a voice so she stops. She hears Rusty's second call to her.

AUDREY

Rusty! (Begins running.) Rusty!

After a moment of running, Rusty and Audrey see each other.

RUSTY

Hey, Audrey, how ya doing?

AUDREY

(Relieved) Okay, now. You found me fast. I didn't have time to get scared.

RUSTY

I saw the trail split off a ways back. The rest of your Boat Campers probably went that way. If we go fast, we can probably catch up to them.

Rusty and Audrey are walking now.

AUDREY

Did you call Dad?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

RUSTY

Naw. Mom and Dad don't even need to know you got lost if we can get you back to your group right away.

AUDREY

(Impressed) Huh. You know? You're okay for a brother. (Pause) For what it's worth, thanks.

RUSTY

You have no idea what I gave up to come find you. But for what it's worth, you're welcome.

AUDREY

Do you think she likes you, too?

DISSOLVE TO:

66

EXT. OAHU JUNGLE TRAIL - AFTERNOON

66

Sgt. Masters and his cadets are stopped at a widened part of the trail. Some cadets are seated on rocks breathing hard while others are lying on their backs, moaning. Sgt. Masters has his clipboard and is walking throughout the group accounting for everyone there. He freezes, looks at his clipboard again and scans the area.

SGT. MASTERS

Griswold? (Pause) Audrey Griswold?
(Pause) Have you seen her?

A couple kids shake their heads.

SGT. MASTERS (CONT'D)

How 'bout you? Have you seen her?
Griswold?

JACKSON

(Realizing he hasn't seen her in a while)
No. What if she's lost? We gotta find her!

Sgt. Masters pulls an older model cellphone from one of his many pockets. He references his clipboard, dials a number and hits the "send" button. He waits. After a moment, he pushes the "end" button.

SGT. MASTERS

Voicemail.

Jackson looks frustrated.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Sgt. Masters references the clipboard and dials another number.

SGT. MASTERS (CONT'D)
Hello, Mrs. Griswold? (Pause) This is Sgt. Masters, [ship name] Boat Camp program. (Pause) Yes, ma'am. (He turns away from Jackson and others to speak more privately) We're on our day hike and, I'm sorry, Audrey seems to have become separated from our group. (Pause) Of course, ma'am, we are organizing a search immediately. She can't have gone far and (sounds unequivocal) we will find her, ma'am. (He listens for a moment) Yes, ma'am, we will call you the instant we find her. (Pause) Goodbye, Mrs. Griswold.

Sgt. Masters looks up from his phone conversation. He's mortified.

SGT. MASTERS (CONT'D)
Twenty-two years and six months, two wars and three armed conflicts, and that was one of the hardest phone call I've ever had to make.

CUT TO:

67 INT. VERANDAH SUITE - AFTERNOON

67

ELLEN
(Pressing the "end" button) That was the hardest phone call ever.

Ellen is sitting up in bed holding her phone. Clark is out of bed and nearly dressed.

CLARK
It'll be okay, Ellen. I'll just call her.

Ellen flicks the phone to Clark who speed dials Audrey. He walks over to the verandah and looks out.

CLARK (CONT'D)
(Pressing the "end" button) It went to voicemail. Probably not enough signal strength where she is. I'll try Rusty in case he's heard anything.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Clark speed dials Rusty and, again, the call goes to voicemail. He sets Ellen's phone down on the dresser to finish getting dressed. Ellen is nearly dressed.

ELLEN

This is unbelievable! How could we let this happen? We didn't even think what could happen?

CLARK

We'll ask the concierge. I'm sure this happens all the time. She'll know how we can find her.

ELLEN

Lost and alone in a strange jungle!

Clark has an idea. He goes to the desk in the room and, looks on the laptop at Audrey's YouTube Channel. Nothing is broadcasting, so he clicks the "archive" tab, sees the last message (in which she realizes she's lost) and clicks it. We hear the audio while we see Clark's and Ellen's reactions.

ELLEN (CONT'D)

That's my baby! What kind of parents are we?

CLARK

We'll find her. You can't blame yourself.

ELLEN

I don't. I blame you!

CLARK

I think I found something.

Clark is now on Rusty's YouTube Channel. A broadcast burst is initiating.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Look! It's Rusty - and there's Audrey!

ELLEN

Really? (She rushes to the laptop.)

They're both leaning forward, eyes fixed on the laptop.

SCREENSHOT OF RUSTY'S YOUTUBE CHANNEL.

Rusty is narrating while showing video of Audrey and himself walking along a jungle trail.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

RUSTY

(Dramatically, like a narrator on a wilderness survival show) Cut off from the outside world and lost in a tropical jungle, little Audrey and her heroic big brother battle their way against the elements. Can they survive?

AUDREY

(Screams.)

RUSTY

(Aiming the camera at her) What is it?

AUDREY

I thought it was a snake. It was just a vine.

RUSTY

It might have been a deadly snake but, again, they've narrowly escaped certain death.

ELLEN

He's certainly got a flair for the dramatic.

CLARK

He does, doesn't he. I think he's been practicing.

They look back at the video.

RUSTY

Separated from her little friends, our hero uses GPS to find the helpless sister. Now we're walking up the side of this hill to see if we can spot her friends.

AUDREY

(Suddenly appears close-up in the camera phone) You call me helpless again and I'll hit you in the face with a tree.

An "end clip" signal appears in place of the video signal.

ELLEN

(Looks at Clark) GPS.

CLARK

We'll find her with GPS and get the fastest transportation possible!

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Ellen finished putting on her shoes and they both rush to the door. Just before the door closes, Clark dashes back into the room, grabs the cellphone off the dresser and rushes back out.

CUT TO:

68

INT. SHIP MAIN DECK - CONCIERGE DESK - LATE AFTERNOON

68

CONCIERGE

There you go. I have arranged two jet skis for you and they're waiting for you at the dock. You two have a wonderful time. (Looks at her watch) You better hurry, though, you've got about ten minutes.

Concierge hands a pamphlet and receipts to an elderly, frail-looking gentleman who has an oxygen tank strapped to his walker. He passes the pamphlet to his wife, who is also assisted by a walker. They're smiling excitedly as they amble their way toward the exit as Clark and Ellen dash across the room toward the Concierge desk.

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)

No, no. There is no running. This is my deck and there will be no running.

ELLEN

Our children are lost!

Concierge immediately picks up her phone and is ready to dial some emergency code when she hears Clark. he is holding up Ellen's phone with two dots flashing in the familiar GPS interface.

CLARK

And we know where they are!

CONCIERGE

(Thinks for a second) If you know where they are, then they are not lost.

ELLEN

They don't know where they are.

Clark shows concierge the cellphone. She studies it for a moment.

CONCIERGE

That's the side of Mt. Ko'ako'niki'pow'pow. (She looks up at them.) It's a volcano.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Clark and Ellen gasp.

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)

But it hasn't been active in, uh,
decades. (Recalculating) Well at least
several years. I think.

Clark and Ellen are not reassured.

CLARK

So can you help us get there or not?

CONCIERGE

No, no. There is no need for shouting.
This is my deck and there will be no
shouting.

Concierge closes her eyes and meditates as she breathes
in slowly then exhales. She opens her eyes and looks at
Clark.

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)

Yes. (Looks at Ellen) I can help you.

CUT TO:

69 EXT. OAHU JUNGLE OVERHEAD IN HELICOPTER - EARLY EVENING 69

Clark is strapped into the front passenger seat adjacent
to the pilot. Ellen is strapped to her seat behind them.
They're all wearing helmets with transceivers. As they
fly over the mountainous jungle below, Ellen is on her
phone.

ELLEN

(Shouting over the helicopter noise)
Rusty is with Audrey. (Pause) That's
right, they're together. We are on our
way to them now.

CUT TO:

70 EXT. OAHU JUNGLE TRAIL - EARLY EVENING 70

SHOT FROM GROUND AS HELICOPTER FLIES OVERHEAD. AS CAMERA
TILTS, HORIZON COMES INTO FRAME THEN WE SEE SGT. MASTERS.

SGT. MASTERS

I understand, Mrs. Griswold. Well, if you
have their location, I'll get the rest of
these cadets back to the ship so their
(MORE)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

SGT. MASTERS (CONT'D)

parents won't worry. (Pause.) Thank you,
ma'am. Over and out.

CUT BACK TO:

71 EXT. OAHU JUNGLE OVERHEAD IN HELICOPTER - EARLY EVENING 71

Ellen's arm is extended between Clark and pilot and her hand is holding her cellphone with the GPS beeping away. The two dots are indicating Rusty and Audrey are near the center of the screen. Clark points to the dots to show the pilot they are close. Pilot points downward to indicate they're landing, then points to a relatively flat area where he intends to land the craft.

CUT TO:

72 EXT. OAHU JUNGLE TRAIL - EARLY EVENING 72

Rusty and Audrey continue their walk higher up the side of Mt. Ko'ako'niki'pow'pow. Rusty is pointing his camera phone at Audrey.

RUSTY

In the thickness of the dense jungle, from which there may be no escape, Audrey and her brave rescuer make their way to a vantage point. From there, they plan to rejoin her friends and make their way back to the safety of civilization.

AUDREY

Get over yourself. We're fine. We'll be back on the ship in time for dinner. (She screams!)

Rusty walks forward to see what happened to Audrey, pointing his camera.

RUSTY

What? Is another evil vine attacking you?
Haha. (Then he, too, screams.)

CUT TO:

73 EXT. OAHU JUNGLE TRAIL - CLEARING - SUNSET 73

SWITCH TO RUSTY'S YOUTUBE CHANNEL.

As the helicopter flies away, Clark and Ellen are holding up her cellphone watching Rusty's broadcast. In the

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

shadows, we catch a glimpse of an indigenous Hawaiian in traditional warrior costume. He is wearing a grass skirt, a shark teeth necklace. And we catch a glimpse of a very large knife glistening in the setting sun.

An "end clip" signal appears in place of the video signal.

ELLEN

Was that...?

CLARK

I don't know. Couldn't have been.

Ellen switches her phone back to GPS mode. Clark and Ellen both run from the clearing into the jungle toward MT. Ko'ako'niki'pow'pow.

DISSOLVE TO:

74

EXT. OAHU JUNGLE - MT. KO'AKO'NIKI'POW'POW - SUNSET

74

Ellen is leading, winding her way through jungle underbrush. She's holding her cellphone in front of her as it continues to beep the location of Rusty and Audrey. She uses her other hand to shove branches away from her face as she's running. Right behind her, Clark is doing his best to dodge the branches as they slash at him when she lets them go.

Ellen stops for a moment to determine the best route to the kids.

CLARK

(Picking leaves from his mouth) Hey, check Rusty's Channel again, see if he's broadcasting anything new.

ELLEN

Good idea.

Ellen switches to Rusty's YouTube channel.

CUT TO:

75

EXT. OAHU JUNGLE - MT. KO'AKO'NIKI'POW'POW - SUNSET

75

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

[WE CAN HEAR THE RHYTHMIC POUNDING OF DRUMS IN THE DISTANCE.]

Camera is on Audrey walking between several costumed Hawaiian warriors carrying spears and large knives. Rusty is attempting to follow a safe distance behind.

RUSTY

(Out of breath and whispering) Before I end this broadcast, due to my communications device's depleted energy reserves, I wanted to send what may well be our final broadcast.

A flashing "Low battery" indicator is superimposed over a corner of the video display.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

So far, I've managed to elude our captors and to follow Audrey as she is taken to the top of what looks to me like a volcano. (Turns camera toward himself) (Dramatically) What if they intend to sacrifice her to Pélé, the Vulcan god? Is this the end of my little sister Audrey? And, more importantly, will I escape?

An "end clip" signal appears in place of the video signal.

CUT TO:

76

EXT. OAHU JUNGLE - MT. KO'AKO'NIKI'POW'POW

76

Ellen has switched back to GPS mode. Clark and Ellen are running as quickly as they can through the jungle, following the directions from the GPS.

They see a less dense route and take it. Suddenly they are at the bottom of a volcanic ledge. The GPS is flashing "Getting new route."

CLARK

(To the device) Come on! Which way do we go?

ELLEN

Just wait a minute.

[THE FAINT SOUND OF DISTANT DRUMS.]

ELLEN (CONT'D)

Do you hear something?

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CLARK

(Straining to hear) Just the beeping.

Ellen turns off her cellphone and the screen goes black.

CLARK (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

ELLEN

Shhh. Listen.

CLARK

(Tries harder to hear) Hang on... I think I hear something now... Is that your stomach or mine?

ELLEN

(Pointing) It's drums, coming from that direction!

They are both running again, toward the sound of the drums.

DISSOLVE TO:

77

EXT. OAHU JUNGLE - MT. KO'AKO'NIKI'POW'POW - DUSK

77

[THE SOUND OF DRUMS ARE LOUDER NOW.]

Clark and Ellen are crouched down behind some brush. They carefully push aside a couple branches to reveal a dozen costumed Hawaiian warriors holding weapons. They are lined up along a narrow path carved into the steep peak of the volcano. The path is lit with torches.

CAMERA ZOOMS IN TO AUDREY.

Audrey has an oversized rope tied around her wrists as she stands between two large warriors.

Ellen stands up angrily; Clark pulls her back down behind the brush.

ELLEN

(Snaps) That's my baby!

CLARK

That's my baby, too. But we need a plan.

ELLEN

I have a plan... (Pause) to kick their asses!

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Ellen stands up again.

[A DEAFENING THUNDER SOUND.]

Above the rim of the volcano, we can see steam rising and a red glow coming from within the crater.

Ellen drops down again behind the brush.

Clark breathes heavily, getting himself pumped for what is about to happen.

CLARK

Okay, let's do this. Quietly. Element of surprise. (He motions for her to follow him.)

They stay low and make their way to the torch-lit path.

Hugging the steep wall as they walk along the path, Clark encounters a Hawaiian who appears to be standing guard. Clark ducks back and points to him so Ellen knows someone is there. Clark makes a "shh" gesture with his finger, turns and advances a step. The guard has since turned toward Clark and is just standing, looking at him.

HAWAIIAN GUARD 1

Hey, you're not supposed to be here.

CLARK

(Startled, stares at him for a moment) Um yeah, can you tell us which way to the uh bathrooms?

HAWAIIAN GUARD 1

Sure. You go back down the path...

While the Guard is using his weapon to point, Clark takes a swing at the guard, making contact with his jaw. Clark is surprised it worked. The Guard falls from the path into the brush below. Ellen smirks her approval and they move carefully up the path.

CLARK

(Rubbing his knuckles) This is crazy! I can't believe this is happening! This is America!

ELLEN

Shh! You can write your congressman -- after we save our daughter! (She nudges him to keep going.)

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

They take a few more stealthy steps up the path then Clark feels a hand grasp his ankle.

Clark jumps and tries to stifle a squeal that isn't so masculine. Ellen looks down at the ground by the path and sees Rusty's arm then face.

RUSTY

(Whispering) Hey Mom, Dad.

ELLEN

(Crouching down to Rusty) Quiet, Rusty!

CLARK

(Recovered from his startling experience)
Russ -- I'm so glad they didn't catch you, too. How did you--

ELLEN

(Cutting in) Can we discuss this later?
(She points toward Audrey.)

RUSTY

But, listen. It's not--

CLARK

(Cuts him off) Shhh! (Whispering) Element of surprise.

Ellen has stepped past Clark and as they advance forward, Rusty has climbed up to the path and is now stepping a few feet behind Ellen.

Ellen is now approaching a group of three guards who don't see her yet. She freezes. Camera dollies as she Turns back to Clark and gives him the "shh" gesture. Clark turns back to Rusty and gives him the "shh" gesture. Rusty turns back and gives Hawaiian Guard 1 (who is now following them, rubbing his jaw) the "shh" gesture.

Ellen musters her courage and focus. She's got her game face on. At the right moment she steps out a few feet from the three Hawaiian Guards and assumes an aggressive martial arts stance. The guards, confused at seeing her, look at each other then back at her.

BEGIN SLOW MOTION.

Ellen lunges toward the three guards, taking each one of them down with incredible feats of martial arts skill.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

END SLOW MOTION.

Ellen stands at the ready amid the moaning guards. The activity caught the attention of the rest of the guards who slowly advance toward her.

Clark breathes again and steps out beside Ellen and assumes his version of a ready position.

An ornately attired Hawaiian, The king, steps forward from behind the guards. Ellen and Clark shift nervously then reassert their positions.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(Loudly) Bring it on!

Clark gives the Hawaiian king a "make your move" finger-wave gesture a la Lawrence Fishburne in "The Matrix."

CLARK (CONT'D)

If you harm a hair on my daughter's head, there'll be hell to pay!

KING KAMEHAMEHA

(Loudly proclaiming) I am King Kamehameha. You have interrupted our sacred ceremony.

CLARK

And I'm about to interrupt your teeth.

ELLEN

(Calling) Audrey!

AUDREY

Right here, Mom. (Audrey, still bound at the wrists, steps forward next to the King.

ELLEN

It's over. Just let her go, and we'll be on our way.

KING KAMEHAMEHA

(Raising a long ornate stick into the air) Your king has decided: You are free to go.

The guards raise their weapons and all cheer. Audrey runs toward Ellen who hugs her then begins to untie her. Clark is still on guard until he hears applause. But the applause comes from behind him.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

Clark turns and looks past the footpath, down beyond the brush and is amazed. Ellen, seeing Clark's expression, turns and expresses surprise and dismay.

Along a wide well-groomed beach are hundreds of tourists, all seated under torches watching the performance. They're applauding and cheering.

DAD IN AUDIENCE

(Seated next to his son) See, son, I told you. It's all part of the show!

The son nods. Rusty joins his family.

RUSTY

I tried to tell you -- We volunteered to be in the pageant.

The king and the guards bow. The Griswolds, seeing the guards bowing, also take an awkward bow. The applause continues, so they bow again. Then Clark goes too far by raising his clasped hands in the air and waving them like he just won a championship.

DISSOLVE TO:

78

EXT. OAHU BEACH - EVENING

78

[FESTIVE TRADITIONAL DRUMS ARE POUNDING WHILE MUSIC IS PLAYING.]

Camera pans across costumed Hawaiians performing a traditional fire knife dance. Clark walks across frame to a large costumed Hawaiian who is with his family.

CLARK

Hey, uh, listen. I want to apologize for the misunderstanding, earlier and I hope there's no hard feelings, okay?

Clark extends his hand. Hawaiian Guard 1 turns around and stands with his wife and children. Guard stares at Clark.

HAWAIIAN GUARD 1

(Suddenly moves toward Clark) Ahh, I'd have done the same thing.

He gives Clark a big hug, his naked chest is pressed against Clark's face. Hawaiian Guard's family also gets in on the hug.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

CAMERA PANS FROM CLARK ACROSS THE FIRE KNIFE DANCERS TO ELLEN.

Ellen is accepting an offer from a server holding a tray of a Hawaiian hors d'oeuvres. Clark walks into frame, still wiping sweat from the side of his face and smiles at Ellen.

Suddenly the music stops and everyone stops talking.

[A SOLO DRUM BEGINS TO POUND SLOWLY.]

King Kamehameha and his entourage move toward Clark and Ellen from behind them. Now a few feet from them, the king stops and waits while two beautifully-costumed Hawaiian women place flower leis over Clark's and Ellen's heads. Rusty and Audrey are now standing on either side of their parents and they also get leis placed over their heads.

The tourists applaud.

King Kamehameha raises his staff and the applause stops.

[SOLO DRUM STOPS.]

KING KAMEHAMEHA

(Proclaiming) From this time onward, be it known that (he places his hand on Clark's shoulder) this man... (pause)

CLARK

Uh, Clark. Clark W. Griswold. (Smiles nervously)

KING KAMEHAMEHA

Clark Griswold shall be known by his Hawaiian name "Kawala Kama Hele"

LOWER THIRD TITLE READS: "WIMPY TOURIST"

Applause.

CLARK

(To Ellen) Y'hear that, honey? A real Hawaiian name. Probably means "Fierce Warrior."

KING KAMEHAMEHA

(Proclaiming) From this time onward, be it also known that (he places his hand on Ellen's shoulder) this woman...

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

ELLEN

(She knows the drill) Ellen Priscilla
Ruth Griswold.

KING KAMEHAMEHA

Ellen Griswold shall be known by her
Hawaiian name "Pupule Wahine Mai Lua Ahi"

LOWER THIRD TITLE READS: "CRAZY WOMAN FROM HELL"

ELLEN

Thank you, King. (Proudly) I am honored.

KING KAMEHAMEHA

(Raises his staff again) Let's eat!

[DRUMS AND MUSIC RETURN.]

CUT TO:

79 EXT. OAHU BEACH - EVENING

79

MONTAGE BEGINS, WITH SOUND.

Applause fades to festive conversation. The Ali'i Lu'au
(a royal feast ceremony) begins. A well-roasted pig is
raised from "imu" (a firepit) as everyone cheers.

DISSOLVE TO:

80 EXT. OAHU BEACH - EVENING

80

Eating, drinking and laughter on the beach under the
torchlit night sky.

DISSOLVE TO:

81 EXT. OAHU BEACH - EVENING

81

While some others have gathered to watch, Clark and Ellen
are learning to throw spears at a target hanging from a
rope.

DISSOLVE TO:

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

82 EXT. OAHU BEACH - EVENING

82

Rusty and Audrey, their faces painted, are getting temporary tatoos applied to their arms.

DISSOLVE TO:

83 EXT. OAHU BEACH - EVENING

83

The Griswolds are lined up adjacent to each other among other tourists about arm's length apart. In front of them, the two beautiful traditionally-costumed Hawaiian women are instructing the tourists on elements and meaning of hula.

RUSTY

Hey, Mom, did ya notice? We finally get our family dance lesson!

CLARK

Y'see, honey, I promised you we'd learn to dance -- even if it is a little later than I'd planned.

ELLEN

Oh, Clark!

Clark, Ellen, Rusty and Audrey are giving their best attempt at hula, undulating and swinging their arms. Clark's dance morphs into his "champion" dance as he clasps his arms in the air and beams proudly.

CUT TO:

84 EXT. OAHU BEACH - EVENING (OPTIONAL SCENE)

84

There's a grass hut we've seen in the background between the shoreline and the brush, but haven't noticed. A thatch door flings open.

COUSIN EDDIE

What's all the ruckus? Can't a family get a little shut-eye?

Cousin Eddie is dressed in a combination of rags and native Hawaiian costume (torn jeans under a grass skirt, tank top and shark teeth). He is holding a crumpled beer can. Behind him is his wife, Catherine and their two early-teen kids Vicki and Dale. They are dressed similarly to Eddie, but have probably less on. They don't seem to own a comb and haven't borrowed one in over a year.

HAWAIIAN VACATION

written by Craig Richards

ELLEN

Eddie? (Pause) Eddie! Cousin Eddie!
Clark, you remember Cousin Eddie!

Ellen runs through the sand toward her relatives.

CLARK

How could I forget Cousin Eddie?

ELLEN

What are you doing here?

COUSIN EDDIE

We're livin' the life in Paradise!

CUT TO:

85

EXT. OAHU BEACH - EVENING

85

A CRANE RAISES THE CAMERA.

We see the Griswolds continuing to dance. In the foreground, just inside the rim of the volcano, we see a few members of the show's crew turning off the lighting equipment and powering down a steam generating machine. In the background, we see the shore behind them under the moonlight, the glistening ocean, then their cruise ship sailing past the island.

[WE HEAR A COUPLE BLASTS FROM THE SHIP'S HORN.]

The Griswolds unaware, the ship continues to sail further away from the island into the darkness.

[LINDSEY BUCKINGHAM VERSION OF "HOLIDAY ROAD" BEGINS.]

ROLL END CREDITS (MAYBE OVER OUTTAKES?)