

OUT OF THE BLUE

Feature Film

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August 2023

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EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - DAY

Pillars of angelic light penetrate the lush green canopy of the Amazon rainforest. Water droplets pool on a leaf, toppling it, and burst as they hit the ground.

Monkey lizards forage on the rainforest floor. A Royal Flycatcher bird dramatically fans its scarlet crest.

The quiet hum of life is punctured by the whistling of an incoming object, distant, then closer, and closer still.

BAM! WHAM! CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

A heavy object strikes the top of the tree canopy and crashes through branch after branch until the body of a man, PERU, thuds to the rainforest floor scattering the leaf clutter. Branches shattered by his fall land all around him, a spider monkey caught under them screeches and scrambles away from the scene.

A softer, muffled sound grows louder and a brown fur-felt brimmed hat floats down and lands near him. The crown of the hat is emblazoned with the image of a SCORPION.

The ground has broken the fall, and the fall has broken the man.

Forty-ish, muscular, and dressed in cargo pants and shirt, and lace-up boots, he lies on his back, limbs twisted, no life to him. No parachute, no backpack, nothing but the hat next to him, or anywhere near him. He is utterly alone and still.

The other side is beckoning, if not already welcoming him.

Rhythmic breaths, faint then louder, crash like waves on the edge of the rainforest washing closer to the man. Closer, closer still, until his chest breaks, his mouth gapes open and he devours the air.

The man's eyes open wide and peer up at the canopy, then close, then open. HIS POV: blurred vision, black, then the canopy coming into view, then black again.

He winces as he moves, the adrenalin receding, and pain piercing through. As he attempts to sit up, he sees a broken branch has pierced his left biceps like a javelin. Looking down at his legs, he sees his right knee is twisted unnaturally. He gingerly straightens his leg.

PERU

Ahhh! Mother-ffff...

The man takes some deep breaths as he removes a rugged, durable watch from his left wrist and places it on his thigh.

A primal scream erupts as he pulls the splintered wood through his arm flesh.

PERU (CONT'D)

Ahhhhh!

The pain envelopes him, and knocks him unconscious. He falls back flat.

The monkeys look down on him, discussing his situation, then back to their business.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - AFTERNOON

The man stirs a little, his eyes opening and shutting. HIS POV: The canopy, then blackness, the canopy, then blackness.

A shadow moves across the canopy, then blackness once more.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - EVENING

Saucer raindrops fall on leaves, rolling off.

The drops splash the man's face, waking him. He opens his mouth, hoping for one droplet on the desert of his parched tongue. It lands instead on his cheek.

The man sits up and leans to drink a small pool of water sitting on a nearby leaf. As his lips nearly reach the leaf, he jerks in pain and knocks the water out of reach.

He touches his left clavicle, and winces.

PERU

Dammit!

He reaches down and releases his belt, and ties it around his shoulder into a make-shift sling, a crescent moon design stamped near the buckle.

He looks down at his feet noticing for the first time, that his boots are now missing.

PERU (CONT'D)

What the...?

His eyes dart around looking for signs of life.

PERU (CONT'D)  
Hello!! Hello!!

Listens. No answer. Coughs, and rubs his throat.

He uses a stick to pull the branches closer to him, in an attempt to create a little shelter over him.

He manages to collect drops of water in a leaf over his face. When the leaf fills, it drops its load and he drinks it.

PERU (CONT'D)  
That's more like it.

A large exhale and he falls back again, drifting off to sleep.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - MORNING

A mist sits low in the forest, as the morning sun burns off the rain from the night before.

The man sleeps under his shelter, his chest rising and falling in rhythm with the forest.

Screams cut through the air and wake him. They come from overhead, getting louder and louder. Suddenly the makeshift shelter is ripped from on top of him by a group of spider monkeys stampeding through. The man picks up a stick and swings it to keep them away. They scream at him.

One picks up his watch and makes away with it. He throws his stick at it.

PERU  
Give that back!

The monkey disappears up the tree.

PERU (CONT'D)  
Bastard!

The man checks all his pockets, finds nothing. Discouraged.

Grabbing a branch he sweeps the area around him, looking for anything that might have been separated from him.

He watches a spider monkey staring at him, eating some fruit.

PERU (CONT'D)  
Hey! You owe me!

The monkey runs up the tree and jumps overtop. Monkey poop rains down on the man. Rude.

PERU (CONT'D)

You did not just do that!

The monkey looks down on him. All innocence.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - AFTERNOON

The man struggles as he attempts to stand but can't get himself up with his bungled knee and collarbone.

His breathing becomes rapid. He grabs his chest, his eyes widen in fear. It's as if his throat is closing.

The forest breathing approaches in waves towards him and slows his breathing rhythm. Finally the attack subsides.

He rests back when he hears something hitting the canopy. That damn monkey.

PERU

Little shit.

Then a couple of the breu berries fall through the leaves. He grabs them and eats them, his first sustenance in days.

He looks up.

PERU (CONT'D)

Thank you! Sorry about what I called you.

He holds his hands out. Nothing. He lies back down.

PERU (CONT'D)

Not sorry.

INT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - MORNING

The man awakes, he looks around for his monkey buddy.

Hears a rustling nearby.

PERU

Hey! Thief!

The rustling gets closer and a capybara appears sniffing the ground.

PERU (CONT'D)

Oh wow. You're a... you're a big boy.

The capybara looks up at the man, freezing for a moment, then runs.

PERU (CONT'D)

Oh, you don't have to go...

A jaguar leaps out from behind a tree and after the capybara.

The man covers his mouth with his hand to restrain his heart that has leaped there.

He tries in vain to stand up but is overcome with pain and falls on his back.

PERU (CONT'D)

Shit!

He closes his eyes and hears steps coming his way, he keeps his eyes closed - certain this is the end of him.

**NOTE: All dialogue in PORTUGUESE will be indicated in italics and will be sub-titled.**

CARLOS

*Hello?*

The man opens his eyes. He jolts up, startling a couple now peering over him, who jump back at his sudden motion.

The couple, CARLOS and MARIA, fifty-plus years into a very physical life, each wear a large net sack on their backs filled with nuts the size of coconuts.

PERU

Oh, help! Can you help me?

The couple look at each other.

MARIA

*What is he saying?*

Carlos looks all around.

CARLOS

*I don't know. Why would he be out here all alone, no boots? Idiot tourist.*

MARIA

*He looks injured.*

The man's head windshield-wipers as they talk.

CARLOS  
*No kidding.*

MARIA  
*We need to get him back to camp.*

CARLOS  
*How? We can't lift him, he's huge.*

MARIA  
*I have an idea. Let's go. We need to do this before dark.*

PERU  
*I'm sorry, I don't understand you.*

Carlos looks at the man.

CARLOS  
*We'll be back. Don't move. Or do move and then we'll forget we ever saw you! Ha, ha.*

They turn to leave. Our man's eyes widen.

PERU  
*No! No! Don't leave! Don't leave me! Please!*

But they disappear as swiftly as they came.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - AFTERNOON

The man startles awake by a sound of a snapping branches coming from the forest. He braces himself for the jaguar.

The couple appear through the trees with a wheelbarrow. The man sits up, relief flooding his face.

PERU  
*Oh thank you. Thank you for coming back.*

CARLOS  
*How are we going to do this?*

MARIA  
*I'm ideas, you're execution.*

CARLOS  
*Very funny.*

Carlos looks at the man and speaks with his hands along with his words which come out slower and louder.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

*We are going to put you in this wheelbarrow and with any luck, get you out of here.*

PERU

Oh, I'm going in the wheelbarrow. That's fantastic. Just feel I should tell you that I may have a broken collarbone, so if we could just go gently...

They tip the front of the wheelbarrow down to the ground behind the man, and he shimmies back into it.

Carlos rights the wheelbarrow before the man was expecting it.

PERU (CONT'D)

Ouch.

The man points to the collarbone and makes an 'ouch' face.

MARIA

*He's cute.*

CARLOS

*Let's see how cute you think he is after we push him back to camp.*

The man grabs the husband's hand and squeezes it as a thank you. The husband squeezes back, understanding.

The man motions to his mouth.

PERU

Water?

Maria gives him some water from her canteen.

MARIA

Agua.

The man puts his hands together in prayer position.

PERU

Agua. Thank you. Thank you so much.

They start pushing him in the wheelbarrow. On every bump the man reacts holding his collarbone.

PERU (CONT'D)

Ouch. Ouch. Ouch.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST CLEARING - EVENING

Maria hands off the wheelbarrow to Carlos who pushes the man down a path to a small clearing.

Their encampment consists of a tent and a fire pit with some pots next to it. Nuts spill over the edges of burlap sacs, with coconut-sized shells strewn behind them.

Maria and Carlos collapse to the ground once they arrive, both sweaty and achy. Carlos's breathing is labored.

Carlos looks at Maria.

CARLOS

*Still think he's cute?*

MARIA

*I'm too tired to think you're cute right now.*

Carlos tries to tap Maria in response to this comment, but he just swipes the air.

CARLOS

*That's tired.*

PERU

Hey guys. Could you let me out this wheelbarrow?

The man gestures to the wheelbarrow.

CARLOS

*What does His Majesty want?*

MARIA

*Tired of being cooped up I think.*

She goes to the handles and tips it forward so he can shimmy out. The man holds his hands together again.

PERU

Thank you. Thank you.

MARIA

Obrigado.

PERU

Obrigado. So much. Agua?

MARIA

Agua.

Maria hands him a canteen. Maria points to herself.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Maria.

She points to Carlos.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Carlos.

She points to the man.

MARIA (CONT'D)

*Name?*

The man points to himself.

PERU

Oh, what is my name? What is my name?

He struggles to remember.

PERU (CONT'D)

I can't believe this. I don't know my own name. How is that possible?

The man then pantomimes falling from the sky, passing through the tree branches and landing on the ground and passing out. Then he points to himself and shrugs.

CARLOS

*What is he talking about? He fell from the sky?*

MARIA

*You came from the sky and you don't know your name?*

PERU

I don't know what you are saying but I am guessing you don't believe me which is okay, because I probably wouldn't believe me either.

MARIA

*Let's give him a name.*

CARLOS

Peru!

Maria giggles.

MARIA  
Perfeito!

Maria points to each of them in turn.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
Maria. Carlos. Peru.

The man points to himself.

PERU  
Peru? Okay that's fine, I can be  
Peru for now. Obrigado for the  
nome.

Carlos gets up and tugs on a rope that suspends a cooler up  
in the tree. As Carlos retrieves it he turns to Peru,  
explaining his contraption.

CARLOS  
Jaguar.

PERU  
Jaguar! Yes, good idea. I saw one  
of them just before I saw you. I  
bet it would have come back for me  
if I was there longer, so thank you  
for saving my life. Obrigado.

CARLOS  
De nada.

PERU  
I just need to get somewhere, some  
town, to figure out where I'm from.  
See if anyone is looking for me.  
And what happened to my boots, I  
had to have been wearing boots,  
right? I mean I bet that fall could  
knock socks off. I guess the boots  
would have to go first.

Maria and Carlos share a look. Does he know they have no idea  
what he is saying?

Carlos opens the cooler and pulls out some food. He and Maria  
pull out some plates, and assemble something to eat on them.

When they turn to give it to Peru he is fast asleep.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - DAY

The sound of a plane.

View of the treetops of the rainforest from above coming closer, sound of leaves hitting something.

The ground approaching, fast.

BACK TO:

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST CLEARING - NIGHT

Peru shakes himself awake from this dream. Looks around. He finds a blanket over him and pulls it closer.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST CLEARING - MORNING

Peru awakens to the beeps of a small pick-up truck and sees that the couple have packed up their encampment while he slept.

Carlos notices that Peru has awaken.

CARLOS

Bom dia.

PERU

Bom dia.

CARLOS

*We need to get you down to the road.*

Carlos brings the wheelbarrow to behind Peru and he shimmies back into it.

PERU

My ride's here. Obrigado.

CARLOS

De nada.

PERU

I'll be sure to leave you a good review.

Peru smiles at Carlos but Carlos remains focussed on his task.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST ROAD - MORNING

A woman who could turn the world on with her smile, SOFIA, twenties, stops loading things into a small pick-up truck as Carlos wheels Peru up to it.

SOFIA  
Olà!

PERU  
Olà.

Carlos deposits the wheelbarrow and breathes heavily.

SOFIA  
*Papa, are you okay?*

CARLOS  
*This guy weighs a tonne.*

Maria stands next to Sofia and Carlos and points indicating who everyone is.

MARIA  
Mamea, papai, filha. Sofia - filha.

PERU  
I get it. Sofia - daughter.  
Obrigado.

Maria points to Peru.

MARIA  
Peru.

Sofia giggles a bit as she waves hello.

SOFIA  
Olà Peru.

PERU  
Olà. I'm still working on my real name. So I am Peru, for now.

SOFIA  
Olà, Peru Fornow.

The three family members help Peru into the small space in the back of the truck and jam themselves into the cab.

EXT. PICK-UP TRUCK - MORNING

As they drive, Peru winces in pain over every bump in the road.

PERU  
Ohhh. Oh. Easy. Easy.

The pick-up stops on the side of the road.

EXT. ROAD SIDE - MORNING

Maria gets out of the cab, grabs the leaves from a shrub nearby and hands them to Peru. She motions for him to chew on the leaves.

MARIA  
*Chew on these. It will help with your pain.*

PERU  
Oh. Okay. I was hoping for a burrito, but this is good too.

Maria looks at him, puzzled. Peru reluctantly acknowledges he has an audience of one.

Peru folds the leaves into his mouth and chews. He makes a face and gives Maria a thumbs up.

Maria gets back in the cab. She hands some leaves to Carlos.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

The pick-up truck pulls into a tiny village, all the houses on stilts, as Peru sleeps in the back.

EXT. VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY

The pick-up truck stops at a modest structure and Peru awakes. Maria, Carlos and Sofia get out of the cab.

Maria turns to Sofia.

MARIA  
*Go and get Bruna, tell her we need her to come back with you. Quick.*

Sofia runs off.

Maria and Carlos unload the truck, including Peru. He tries to help with some of their things but it's no use, he drops onto a small bench as they take things inside.

Sofia returns with, BRUNA, 40's, who carries a duffel bag as Maria comes around the end of the pick-up truck.

Sofia points to Peru.

SOFIA

*Here's the patient. He fell from the top of the trees or higher? He doesn't speak Portuguese.*

Bruna points to herself.

BRUNA

Medica.

PERU

Ahh. Doctor. Thank you. Obrigado.

Bruna assesses his legs, noting his sensitive knee, and motions that they are okay.

BRUNA

*Surprisingly nothing is broken here.*

She reaches into her bag and pulls out a cold pack. Breaks it and puts it on Peru's knee.

She speaks to Maria.

BRUNA (CONT'D)

*It's best if he keeps the leg up for a couple of days if he can. What are you going to do with him?*

MARIA

*No idea. Any suggestions?*

BRUNA

*He looks like he eats a lot.*

They giggle.

PERU

Are you laughing at me?

He looks to Sofia.

PERU (CONT'D)

Please tell me, are they laughing  
at me?

Sofia shrugs.

Bruna unbuttons Peru's shirt and pulls it back to see the damage from the branch. She applies a disinfectant and covers it with a pad. She presses around Peru's collarbone. He jumps. She motions that it is broken.

BRUNA

*Your collarbone is broken.*

She reaches into a bag and pulls out a sling and proceeds to put it on him.

BRUNA (CONT'D)

*This will take six weeks to heal.  
At least.*

She holds up six fingers. Peru nods.

As Brunna pulls out a container of pills, Maria hands her some money. Peru notices the payment.

BRUNA (CONT'D)

*How's Carlos?*

MARIA

*Weak, irritable. So many headaches.*

BRUNA

*Share these with him.*

Maria thanks her with prayer hands.

Peru watches this exchange, rifling through his pockets for anything to contribute and comes up empty.

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY

Curtains separate two bedrooms from the main eating and living area in the simple house.

Peru rests on a couch with his leg propped up, while Carlos works with some wood, and Maria finishes cooking dinner over a gas hotplate.

A pot catches leaking water from a reservoir that sits in the kitchen and Maria intermittently pours it into a pot that boils the nuts.

Sofia scatters freshly boiled nuts and uses a levered nut cracker to rid the nuts of their shells, throwing the nuts into a basket.

Peru stretches out his hand.

PERU  
Can I help?

Sofia hands him a few nuts. He tries to copy what she is doing with one hand and fails.

PERU (CONT'D)  
Useless.

The family share glances at his frustration as Maria puts three plates on the table.

Maria brings Peru a plate of food on the couch.

MARIA  
*Dinner. I hope you like rice.*

Sofia sits at the table.

SOFIA  
*And even if you don't, it's what you are going to get!*

MARIA  
*Oh come on, who doesn't like rice?*

SOFIA  
*Maybe the people who eat it every night.*

Peru watches the family banter with a smile on his face, starting in on his dinner.

Carlos joins the table.

CARLOS  
*If someone is going to make dinner for you, you should just be grateful.*

SOFIA  
*I know, Dad.*

CARLOS  
*How were sales today?*

SOFIA

*Good. There was a group from the  
Retreat Centre wandering the  
market, that's always good.*

A fork hits the ground, and they all turn to look at Peru.

He's finished his meal and fallen asleep again.

MARIA

*I guess he likes rice.*

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - MORNING

Peru wakes, startled by the strange surroundings. His breathing is quick and he looks around. All is quiet except for a fan that whirs like the airplane engine.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. PLANE - DAY

The fan sound morphs into the sound of a plane. Peru and a man we will come to know as SIMON (although we do not see his face), are sitting in the back of a cargo plane on crates. Peru wears the hat that landed beside him when he fell.

Close up of a gun pointed directly at us. All of the images are blurry and impressionistic.

SIMON

Get up.

PERU

What?

SIMON

Get up!

PERU

Yo. Dude, what is going on?

Simon motions for Peru to move back further in the plane.

BACK TO:

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - MORNING

Peru snaps back from the memory that broke through and sits up on the couch.

Peru sees something leaning on the edge of the couch next to him and he picks it up. It is a single crutch.

PERU  
Hello? Carlos?

No answer.

Peru gets up and tries to use the crutch. It's a moderate success.

He looks up at the leaking water system in the kitchen, thinking.

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - EVENING

Peru lays on the couch as the family returns with empty baskets and veggies. Maria and Carlos are in animated conversation.

MARIA  
*You can't keep ignoring their threats, it's too much.*

CARLOS  
*But then they win. And all of this was for nothing.*

Maria spots Peru.

MARIA  
Olà!

PERU  
Olà!

MARIA  
*How are you?*

Peru does a thumbs up.

PERU  
Good. At least as good as I can be.  
Lost in... I haven't even asked  
where I am.

Sofia smiles. Peru looks at her. He's sure she understands him.

PERU (CONT'D)  
Sofia, where are we?

SOFIA  
Monte Dourado.

Both Carlos and Maria look at Sofia.

SOFIA (CONT'D)  
*I think he asked where we are.*

PERU  
What country?

SOFIA  
Brasil.

Carlos and Maria look at her again disapprovingly.

CARLOS  
*Another lucky guess?*

SOFIA  
*Educated guess.*

Carlos moves slower than before, his breath labored as he sits down. He points to the crutch.

CARLOS  
*Did you try the crutch?*

Peru shakes his head and shrugs that he wasn't able to do much.

Maria drops the veggies on the table. She pulls a pot out of the cupboard to put water in and sees the water system is repaired.

Sofia looks at the stash of nuts and sees that Peru has cracked several baskets worth.

Carlos and Maria look at each other surprised. Then they look at Peru.

He gets up and shows them that he can use the crutch a little.

PERU  
Obrigado.

MARIA  
Obrigada.

Sofia smiles wide.

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - MORNING

Carlos coughs and beads of sweat explode on his forehead - Maria applies a cold cloth to sooth him. She looks at a rash that has developed on his forearms.

MARIA  
*Oh lord. Please.*

Sofia prepares to leave the house with baskets of nuts.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
*You'll have to go alone again,  
Sofia.*

Sofia accepts this verdict with a nod.

Peru walks with the crutch and motions that he wants to go with her.

PERU  
*Sofia, let me come with you and  
help with whatever you are doing  
today.*

Sofia looks at her mom.

SOFIA  
*Mom, I think he wants to come to  
the market with me.*

MARIA  
*I'm not sure Peru be much help,  
Sweetie.*

SOFIA  
*He wants to try. I don't mind.*

MARIA  
*Okay.*

Sofia gestures to Peru to come.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - MORNING

Peru sits in the passenger seat, touching noses with the wind like a joyriding canine. His eyes drink in everything, looking for something that might jog any memory.

The street goes from dirt to paved and the houses are closer together and more sophisticated than those on the outskirts. Other cars fill the road as the sounds and sights increase the closer they get to the village center.

SOFIA

You really cannot remember anything?

PERU

You speak English!

SOFIA

A little. My parents do not approve.

PERU

Why not?

SOFIA

My brothers learned English and they left.

PERU

Is that what you want?

Sofia shrugs.

SOFIA

I cannot stay here forever.

PERU

You and me both!

SOFIA

Your memory will return.

PERU

I sure hope so.

SOFIA

What happened? Did you trip and bump your head?

PERU

I'm sure I was in a plane before that. Plus a branch skewered my arm, it was more than a trip. A trip from the sky.

SOFIA

Where do you think you are from?

Peru thinks for a moment.

PERU

I should be able to answer that.

SOFIA  
Habla Espanol?

PERU  
No.

SOFIA  
Sprechen sie Deutsch?

PERU  
No. How many languages do you speak?

SOFIA  
Parlez vous Francais?

PERU  
Are you kidding me? You speak five languages.

SOFIA  
I just know how to ask if you speak them. You speak English only?

PERU  
So far, that's all I remember.

SOFIA  
You must be American then.

Peru reacts to the slag.

As the pick-up approaches a crossroad, Peru looks at the pedestrians waiting at the bus stop. He notices a man waiting, and looks down at his boots. They look familiar. He looks down at the ill-fitting sandals on his feet and then back up at the MAN IN BOOTS.

Just then a motorcycle cuts from behind the pick-up and stops abruptly before it. Sofia brakes hard.

SOFIA (CONT'D)  
*What's your hurry??*

When Peru looks back up at the MAN IN BOOTS, a bus obscures him as it picks up the passengers. Sofia turns the pick-up and leaves the bus behind.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET EDGE - MORNING

Sofia and Peru finish loading pails of nuts from the back of the pick-up onto a small hand-truck and head into a bustling outdoor village market.

PERU

Is Carlos okay? He didn't look too good.

SOFIA

He's not so good, no.

PERU

What is it?

SOFIA

Probably mercury poisoning.

PERU

From what?

SOFIA

From the water. That is why we collect rain water to use at our house, the water is contaminated. Although he is convinced someone poisoned him.

PERU

Poisoned him. Why?

SOFIA

He speaks out against the mining company and it is not... good.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - MORNING

As Sofia and Peru walk through the aisle of the bustling market place people wave to Sofia and stare at Peru.

They stop at a closed up stall which Sofia unlocks, and opens, so that the wall becomes an overhang for a small covered stand. Sofia pulls out covered vessels and removes lids, displaying containers with nuts in them. She lights a gas powered hot plate with a cast iron pan on it.

The STALL OWNER next to Sofia comes over to see what is going on.

STALL OWNER

*Who is this?*

SOFIA

*My parents found him in the rainforest. He doesn't remember his name so they are calling him Peru.*

The Stall Owner laughs.

STALL OWNER

*Peru? I thought your father had  
lost his sense of humor.*

Peru listens in. He tries to communicate with his hands that he fell from the sky complete with sound effects. He points to his collarbone - motions that it broke and it's hard for him to move his arm.

The Stall Owner's face lights up in recognition.

STALL OWNER (CONT'D)

*Ahh. Peru.*

The Stall Owner returns to his stall. Peru looks at Sofia.

PERU

Wait, does he know me?

Sofia shakes her head.

SOFIA

Do not tell people you fell from  
the sky. It is strange.

PERU

Well, I need to get the word out to  
see if anyone knows someone who is  
looking for me.

Sofia looks around.

SOFIA

No one in the market is looking for  
you.

PERU

How do you know?

SOFIA

I know them all, and they all look  
at you like you are from outer  
space.

PERU

Well, they are not wrong.

Sofia puts a few nuts in the pan and lets them cook a bit before tossing them in the air. A customer approaches the stand and Sofia puts the nuts in a small paper bag.

SOFIA

*Five reais.*

The customer hands Sofia a coin and she puts it in her apron.

PERU

Can you bring me to the police station today?

SOFIA

I can drive you there but I cannot stay.

Sofia puts more nuts in the pan.

PERU

But I need you to translate.

SOFIA

I cannot take the time away from selling.

Peru picks up an apron and starts putting it on.

PERU

If I help you, then maybe we can sell enough to take the time.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - AFTERNOON

Peru shows a buyer the coin required for the bag of nuts, and receives the proper one. He looks at Sofia.

PERU

Yah baby. Speaking the language without speaking the language.

He goes to high-five Sofia but she leaves him hanging. Peru turns to fill another bag with nuts.

ISABEL, a worldly looking woman in her thirties, dressed simply but impeccably, browses nearby and wafts over to the table on the scent of the roasting nuts. She looks at Sofia.

ISABEL

*How much?*

Peru turns quickly, ready to impress Sofia, and pulls out the required coin from behind his ear.

PERU

It's one of these.

His gesture startles Isabel slightly, who wasn't paying attention to Peru. She puts her hand to her chest in reaction.

PERU (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry if I startled you.

ISABEL  
You did, yes, a little.

She speaks with a British accent.

PERU  
Are you from England? Can you help  
me? I need help getting back home.

Isabel visibly pulls away from Peru's charge into his  
desperation.

ISABEL  
Where's home?

PERU  
I don't know. Somewhere in the  
U.S., probably.

ISABEL  
How do you not know where home is?

Peru mimes being hit on the head.

PERU  
Head injury.

Isabel looks at Sofia.

ISABEL  
*Where did he come from?*

Sofia shrugs.

SOFIA  
*My parents found him in the  
rainforest. He's lost his memory.*

Isabel addresses Peru.

ISABEL  
I'm busy for the rest of the day  
but I will come back tomorrow. You  
can tell me more then.

Peru watches her go. It will be a long 24 hours.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - DAY

-- Peru peers up and down the aisles watching for Isabel.

-- He stands in front of the booth and then rearranges a few of the bins to make them all more visible.

-- Peru helps the vendor next door with a repair to his stall. In exchange, the vendor hands Peru a pair of used boots which he accepts.

PERU

Obrigado.

Peru joins Sofia and shows her the new boots.

SOFIA

Ah, very good. You are very resourceful.

PERU

Resourceful. Sounds like a compliment, but is it?

SOFIA

You prefer most-brilliant-man-on-the-planet?

PERU

Is it so much to ask?

A CUSTOMER approaches and motions to a bag of nuts. Peru hands them to her.

PERU (CONT'D)

Cinquo reais, por favor.

CUSTOMER

*Thank you. Do you know where the stand is where I can get the socks with the beads around the top?*

Peru looks at Sofia helplessly.

SOFIA

*Two aisles over. Next to the pottery.*

CUSTOMER

Obrigada.

SOFIA

You got kooky.

PERU

Cocky. Yes. Clearly.

Peru hobbles out to the middle of the aisle.

Peru makes eye contact with another stall owner, JUAN, late teens but weary enough for two lifetimes, who has a table full of second-hand items.

Juan waves Peru over.

JUAN

You look for the lady?

PERU

Yes, I am looking for the British lady. She said she would come back today.

JUAN

I show you where to find her?

PERU

Please!

JUAN

You have American money?

PERU

I do not.

JUAN

It costs ten reais.

PERU

Oh. Okay. Well, I don't have that right now, but I'm sure I could get it for you if you show me where she is.

JUAN

Money first. Come back when you have money.

PERU

Wow. Hard bargain. Okay.

Peru hobbles back to the booth, disappointed.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - AFTERNOON

Sofia hands Peru a small lunch for him.

PERU

Thank you.

He pretends to eat it but instead tucks it away.

He wanders across to the other table, and offers this to Juan.

PERU (CONT'D)

I can pay with this.

Juan thinks for a moment and then accepts the lunch.

EXT. CAFE - AFTERNOON

Juan leads Peru to the edge of the market, to a cafe, where Isabel sits at a table by herself.

PERU

Obrigado.

Juan nods and turns to go. Peru approaches the table.

PERU (CONT'D)

Hey there. Fancy meeting you here.

Isabel startles again, putting her hand to her chest.

ISABEL

Hello.

PERU

I startled you again, I'm sorry.

ISABEL

You did.

PERU

We didn't get a proper introduction yesterday. I'm going by Peru for now.

ISABEL

And I'm going by Isabel.

PERU

You said you were going to come back to see me today.

Isabel bristles.

ISABEL

I am going about my day. I'm sorry it hadn't yet led me to you yet, but there is no reason for you to expect that it would.

PERU

I'm sorry. You're right.

ISABEL

I'll be honest, your desperation is showing. And I'm not one for charity work.

Disappointed by her brittleness, Peru forges on.

PERU

I need help finding out if anyone is looking for me. Why I might be here in the first place.

Isabel looks directly at Peru for the first time.

ISABEL

That's a tall order.

(then)

Tell me what you do know.

PERU

I don't remember anything before landing on the ground.

ISABEL

Did you have a parachute?

PERU

No.

ISABEL

Any possessions?

Peru shakes his head.

PERU

I did have a watch, but a monkey stole it. And I feel that I had boots when I landed, but they disappeared.

ISABEL

Sometimes people charter planes to look for wildlife, jaguars and such.

Peru shivers from his memory of the jaguar.

PERU

Maybe there is a news article about a missing person, or even a plane?

ISABEL

I can...

WILLIAM, a wild-looking, doesn't-believe-in-showers-or-any-societal-norms-man in his twenties, approaches the table where Isabel and Peru sit.

WILLIAM

May I join you?

William doesn't wait for an answer before pulling up a chair.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

I am looking for donations for my organization 'Protectors of the Amazon' and wondering if you two would like to support me in stopping Corbel Mining. Whadda you say?

PERU

We're in the middle of something here...

WILLIAM

Me too. Stopping Corbel from ignoring mining laws that were made to protect the rainforest.

Isabel glares at William.

ISABEL

My charitable gifting is all tapped out at the moment.

William studies Isabel for a beat too long.

WILLIAM

Ma'am.

William gets up and leaves. Isabel waves her hand in front of her face, to waft away the smell.

ISABEL

I should have given him some money to take a shower.

Peru subtly checks to see if he smells.

PERU

Can you try and find out if anyone is looking for me?

Isabel picks up her phone.

ISABEL

How should I Google you? Missing American man? Man attempts to fly and disappears? Murder attempt fails when man appears alive?

Peru is taken aback by the third suggestion.

PERU

Any? All?

Isabel types into her phone. Peru looks around.

PERU (CONT'D)

Even though I don't recognize anything, the place seems familiar in some way. I don't know.

ISABEL

I'm not seeing anything.

She puts her phone in her bag.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

Listen, I have to get going.

PERU

Could you take me to the police station? I figure that might be a good place to start.

ISABEL

Tomorrow. And you might want to just be careful how many people you tell... you know, just in case?

With that she gets up and leaves, Peru watches her go. Not sure she will show up ever again.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - AFTERNOON

Peru hobbles back to the nut stand to discover it's been closed up, like others around it. He looks at his empty wrist out of habit. Shakes his head, frustrated.

As Peru hobbles out of the market he sees Juan at his table.

PERU

Do you know where Sofia is?

JUAN

I can provide you with this information...

PERU  
... for a fee.

JUAN  
Bingo.

PERU  
Lunch tomorrow?

Juan nods and points to another stand where Sofia helps out a young man her age, RODRIGO, closing up his stand. Peru could have seen her if he had just looked. And now he lost his lunch. Literally. He gives Juan a look.

As Peru approaches Sofia, it is clear she's not glad to see him. Peru gets her body language and instead veers to wait at the pick-up truck.

As Peru nears the pick-up, William appears. Peru stiffens.

WILLIAM  
Hey. You get around.

PERU  
So do you.

WILLIAM  
Just doing my job. What's your reason?

PERU  
I could tell you... but then...

WILLIAM  
You think your lady friend will be up for a contribution?

PERU  
She's not my friend.

WILLIAM  
You?

PERU  
Things are a little tight at the moment.

WILLIAM  
C'mon. You look like someone who has enough to let a little go.

Peru scoffs.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Think of something other than yourself for once, man. The earth needs our help. The Amazon provides the best carbon capture possible. Some call it the lungs of the earth, you know. We destroy the rainforest and we destroy humanity.

Peru thinks for a minute, remembering his time in the forest, then snaps out of it.

PERU

Bit bleak isn't it? Living in the shadow of doomsday.

WILLIAM

Just because you don't look at the shadow, doesn't mean it's not there. Nobody listens until it gets so bad they have no choice. And even then.

PERU

Well, keep up the good fight.

WILLIAM

What's your story, anyway? You have some sort of accident?

William points to the sling.

PERU

Oh yeah. Tripped. I'm a clutz.

William looks at Peru, suspicious.

WILLIAM

Dude. C'mon. There's clearly more than that.

Peru sees Sofia approaching.

PERU

Hey. Good chat. Got to go. Good luck.

Sofia jumps in the drivers seat. Peru lowers himself from the back of the pick-up and gets in the passenger seat.

William watches them go, a little too intently.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - AFTERNOON

Sofia looks at Peru.

SOFIA  
Who is that guy?

PERU  
He says he's an environmentalist.  
Protesting mining in the area.

SOFIA  
He is taking his life in his hands  
around here. The mines do not like  
trouble makers.

PERU  
What happens to them?

SOFIA  
They disappear. Or they get sick.

Peru thinks for a minute.

PERU  
Your dad?

Sofia nods.

PERU (CONT'D)  
What happened?

SOFIA  
He used to make good money working  
at the mine but he saw people  
getting sick and he tried to  
organize the workers for better  
conditions but they fired him.

PERU  
That's awful. I'm so sorry.

SOFIA  
And he feels like they are still  
after him.

PERU  
Are they?

SOFIA  
I do not know. Sometimes I think he  
is just paranoid.

PERU  
And the guy you were talking to ...

SOFIA  
Yes?

PERU  
You are supposed to say his name.

SOFIA  
Why?

PERU  
Because I'm going to ask you about  
him, but I don't know his name.

SOFIA  
What are you going to ask me?

PERU  
Wow. Apparently you don't want to  
talk about him.

Sofia sighs.

SOFIA  
His name is Rodrigo. He is the son  
of my father's old best friend. His  
name cannot be mentioned in our  
house.

PERU  
Well, aren't you full of surprises?  
Forbidden language, forbidden love.

Sofia rolls her eyes at Peru.

SOFIA  
Did the lady help?

PERU  
Isabel. She's going to take me to  
the police tomorrow.

SOFIA  
Good. Keep the faith.

PERU  
I will try.

SOFIA  
Things will work out, I just know  
it.

Peru looks out the side of the truck. His face says not soon enough.

INT. RETREAT CENTRE JEEP - DAY

Peru looks out the side of a white Jeep with a Retreat Centre logo on the side. He is now free of the crutch but his arm remains in the sling.

He looks over at Isabel who drives.

PERU

I wasn't 100% sure you would show again.

ISABEL

I love a mystery, so why not? I looked a little more thoroughly online in the local newspaper, American papers and on Twitter and I didn't see anyone reported as missing.

Peru sighs.

PERU

I've never asked you what you are doing here in Brazil.

ISABEL

I'm writing a novel.

PERU

Really? What's it about?

ISABEL

Historical fiction. About a woman trapped in a castle.

PERU

Like Rapunzel.

ISABEL

Well, some part of your memory is working.

Peru nods.

PERU

I'm really sorry for the distraction.

ISABEL

You would be hard pressed to find a writer who doesn't love a distraction.

PERU

At your service, then.

ISABEL

Maybe you will end up as a character in my book.

PERU

Write me a happy ending, okay?

ISABEL

Deal.

Peru smiles.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Peru and Isabel exit a tiny but bustling police station.

PERU

Should I be feeling optimistic?

ISABEL

Hard to say, really.

PERU

Yeah. That was my impression. Hard to not feel like no one looking for me isn't a bad sign.

ISABEL

There's a lot of negatives in that sentence.

PERU

If no one is looking for me, what does that mean? No one is missing me? Or worse.

ISABEL

Worse?

PERU

If someone was trying to kill me, they might try and finish the job if they find out I'm still alive.

(MORE)

PERU (CONT'D)

Maybe getting the police to send out a bulletin is actually a bad idea.

ISABEL

That report he is going to send out will probably sit there for a while.

PERU

Right. So maybe we do a little looking ourselves? Is there an airfield nearby that a plane could have been chartered from?

ISABEL

There is.

PERU

Maybe someone there saw me get on a plane.

As they turn to leave the MAN IN BOOTS goes to enter the station. On seeing Peru his eyes widen and he tucks in beside the person next to him.

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY

Peru and Isabel pull up in the Retreat Jeep to a tiny airstrip with small planes dotting the field next to a patch of flat land. A small building interrupts the landscape next to the airfield.

Peru and Isabel get out and approach the building.

PERU

Where is home?

ISABEL

London.

PERU

Ahh. Should have guessed.

ISABEL

Yes, you could have.

PERU

There's a small chance you are a spy working undercover here and that nothing you tell me is the truth.

Isabel laughs.

ISABEL

I suppose so. As far as you know,  
I'm the one trying to kill you and  
you've waltzed right into my trap.  
I'm about to take you back up in a  
plane and finish you off.

PERU

You wouldn't. I'm much too  
charming.

Isabel flashes Peru a killer smile. Her tough facade melting  
a tiny bit.

An AIRPORT WORKER in a uniform exits the building and they  
motion to him.

Isabel motions to Peru that she will do the talking.

ISABEL

*Good afternoon. Do you recognize  
this man?*

AIRPORT WORKER

*Why? Is he famous?*

ISABEL

*Not that I know of. He says he fell  
out of a plane and has no memory  
before that.*

AIRPORT WORKER

*You are joking.*

ISABEL

*We wondered if you might have seen  
him get on a plane or maybe we  
could look at your flight records  
and see what planes took off from  
here the day he fell.*

AIRPORT WORKER

*I didn't see him. I can look at the  
flight manifests.*

ISABEL

*Can we look at manifests for the  
last two weeks?*

The Airport Worker looks around. Nothing is happening at the  
airfield. Literal crickets.

AIRPORT WORKER  
*I'm pretty busy today.*

ISABEL  
*Are you?*

He looks pointedly at Isabel.

AIRPORT WORKER  
*I saw the plane you came in on.*

ISABEL  
*Fine.*

Isabel pulls out some money and hands it to him. The worker turns to go back into the building.

PERU  
What did he say?

ISABEL  
He's going to check the records.

PERU  
Is that it?

ISABEL  
Does anything look familiar here?

Peru looks around.

PERU  
Vaguely. Like it feels familiar but doesn't look familiar. Like at the café.

ISABEL  
You know, you could have a concussion. You should just take it slow, don't force it too much.

The Airport Worker comes out of the building with sheet of paper in his hand.

ISABEL (CONT'D)  
Obrigata.

Peru looks at Isabel.

PERU  
Thank you.

Isabel and Peru look at the manifest together. It contains dates, airlines, flight numbers, types of planes, private charter company names, numbers of passengers, pilot names.

The private charters are listed to Corbel Mining several times, and another by a Michael Corleone.

PERU (CONT'D)

Corbel Mining is pretty active here.

ISABEL

I guess.

PERU

Michael Corleone. That name mean anything to you?

ISABEL

Only as a character from the Godfather. I guess there's no reason someone couldn't really have that name.

PERU

Someone like me?

Isabel shrugs.

ISABEL

Looks like it was flying to Belém.

PERU

Where's that?

ISABEL

On the coast - it's a popular city -  
- the capital of this state.

PERU

There are no passengers listed.

ISABEL

Maybe it was just a cargo flight.

PERU

How far away is Belém?

ISABEL

I don't know. A couple of hours?

Peru points to the page.

PERU  
According to this it landed there  
24 hours later.

ISABEL  
Odd.

PERU  
Must have had a pit stop somewhere.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - DAY

Isabel and Peru pull back up to the outskirts of the market  
in the Jeep.

INT. RETREAT JEEP - DAY

Isabel turns off the ignition.

ISABEL  
Sorry we didn't find any answers  
today.

PERU  
I'm just sitting here wondering how  
I can repay you.

ISABEL  
Ditto.

They both smile.

PERU  
What if I was on one of those  
Corbel Mining flights? Maybe I work  
for them?

ISABEL  
They are a British company, from  
what I understand.

PERU  
So you don't think the Brits would  
hire a lug like me?

ISABEL  
Anything is possible, really.

PERU  
I could go up to one of the mines  
and see if anyone knows me.

ISABEL

Just so you know, I wouldn't be going with you on that venture. Little too remote for me.

PERU

Where's your sense of adventure?

ISABEL

All tapped out at the moment.

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - NIGHT

Carlos and Maria sit at the table, playing cards. Carlos wipes some sweat from his brow, still suffering.

In the kitchen, Peru dries the dishes as Sofia washes. He's lost in thought and absentmindedly puts them in the wrong spot.

SOFIA

*Wrong place.*

She animatedly shows him to move things to their right place.

PERU

Sorry.

SOFIA

*You are so distracted. Are you falling in love with your British lady?*

Peru looks at her not quite understanding.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

In love.

Peru points at Sofia.

PERU

Tu es ... amor?

Maria looks over at them.

MARIA

*What did he say?*

SOFIA

*He's practicing Portuguese but he's terrible.*

PERU  
Amor. Rodrigo.

Carlos coughs and looks up now.

CARLOS  
*What is he saying?*

Sofia looks at Peru and talks through gritted teeth.

SOFIA  
Shut your tarp.

PERU  
Shut your tarp. I love that. It's  
shut your trap. Where are you  
learning these expressions? 1976?

SOFIA  
Stop!

She turns to her parents.

SOFIA (CONT'D)  
*Sometimes he just says random  
words. I think he has a head  
injury.*

Sofia turns back to Peru and whispers.

SOFIA (CONT'D)  
When are you leaving already?

PERU  
I kind of like it here. Maybe I  
will just stay.

Sofia swats him with a towel.

SOFIA  
Don't you dare.

Peru lunges at Sofia, rolled up towel in hand about to strike  
when...

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. PLANE - DAY

In the back of the plane, Peru lunges at Simon.

He knocks the gun flying and knocks Simon to the ground, next  
to an open cargo door.

PILOT (O.S.)  
Hey, close that door!

Peru's arm is across Simon's neck. Simon gags. Peru softens for a moment and Simon uses this to his advantage, rolling over and getting Peru's head near the opening.

SIMON  
It's over -- one way or another.  
It's done.

PERU  
No.

SIMON  
Sorry brother. I really am.

Simon's hand raises up and it's the last thing Peru sees.

BACK TO:

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - NIGHT

Sofia looks at Peru, frozen, lost in thought.

SOFIA  
What is it?

PERU  
I just remembered something...

SOFIA  
That's good.

Peru scratches his head. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out the folded up manifest from the airport. Peru traces the flight booked to Michael Corleone to a column reading 'PILOT'.

He turns the paper to Sofia and holds his finger on the pilot's name.

PERU  
Can you help me find the address  
for this person?

INT. RETREAT JEEP - DAY

Peru looks out the window as Isabel drives down a remote road with houses dotting the sides.

ISABEL

Are you going to tell me where we are going?

PERU

To the pilot of Michael Corleone's flight.

Isabel reacts.

ISABEL

Well done. Are you ready for the answers you might get?

PERU

What do you mean?

ISABEL

In some ways I envy you. You get to completely start over with no obligations, no requirements, no anything.

PERU

I don't get to, I have to. With nothing.

ISABEL

Well you seem quite... resourceful.

PERU

You are the second person to tell me I'm resourceful.

ISABEL

It's better than when I thought you were desperate, don't you think?

PERU

You know if you wanted to start over, I'm here for you. I could come with you back to London. We could make up a résumé for me. I could get a job...

ISABEL

There are days when that would be quite appetizing.

Door open. Insert foot.

PERU

Is today one of those days?

ISABEL  
You are very cheeky, you know that?

PERU  
Thank you.

ISABEL  
That's not a compliment.

Peru looks at his piece of paper.

PERU  
We're here.

EXT. PILOT'S HOUSE - DAY

Peru knocks on the door. The PILOT, A man in his fifties with a well-worn face, opens the door.

He looks from Isabel to Peru. When he sees Peru, his eyes widen and he envelopes Peru in a huge hug.

PILOT  
*Thank God. You're alive!*

Peru hugs him back.

ISABEL  
I'd say we have the right house.

The Pilot hurries them into his house and looks around furtively before closing his door.

INT. PILOT'S HOUSE - DAY

Peru, Isabel and the Pilot sit in the Pilot's modest house. Mugs sit in front of each of them. Peru leans in close while Isabel and the Pilot talk.

ISABEL  
He says he was hired for cash, he doesn't know by whom. He used to fly for the government but he's been retired for a while so it was a surprise to get a gig.

PERU  
Can you ask who was on the plane?

ISABEL  
*Who was on plane with this guy?*

PILOT  
*One other guy.*

ISABEL  
*Do you know what happened?*

PILOT  
*Everything was fine and then an argument broke out. Someone opened the door, and bam, then there was only one man.*

ISABEL  
*Do you think it was an accident or on purpose?*

PILOT  
*The door opening was no accident.*

Isabel turns to Peru.

ISABEL  
*He doesn't know if it was on purpose or an accident.*

PERU  
*Can he describe the guy on the plane?*

ISABEL  
*Can you describe the other man?*

PILOT  
*He was tall, darker hair, walked with a bit of a limp. He spoke English like you do. If you find him, please don't tell him I told you this.*

ISABEL  
*Tall, dark and handsome it seems.*

PERU  
*Why did it take so long to get to Belém?*

Isabel looks puzzled but asks the pilot anyway.

ISABEL  
*Why did it take so long to get to Belém?*

PILOT

*We didn't go to Belém directly, we went up to the Para mine. The miners loaded some crates into the plane and we flew to Belém the next day.*

ISABEL

*What was in the crates?*

PILOT

*I don't know. Maybe gold. They were heavy.*

ISABEL

*Thank you for your time.*

EXT. PILOT'S HOUSE - DAY

The Pilot gives Peru another hug and he goes back inside.

ISABEL

*Think we just gave him a couple of years of life back.*

PERU

*So tall, dark and handsome is all he said. Did he say he walked with a limp?*

ISABEL

*He did, yes.*

PERU

*That's consistent.*

ISABEL

*With what?*

PERU

*A memory fragment, from the plane. A fight with a guy that sounds like he described.*

ISABEL

*You didn't tell me you remembered anything.*

PERU

*It wasn't enough to do anything with, but now it's confirmed. And where did the plane go anyway?*

ISABEL  
To the mines it seems.

PERU  
So maybe I did work for the mining  
company after all.

Isabel shrugs.

PERU (CONT'D)  
And how do I find the other guy on  
the plane?

ISABEL  
I don't know.

PERU  
Me neither.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Isabel pulls up to the edge of the village in the Jeep.

INT. RETREAT JEEP - DAY

Isabel and Peru sit in the car in silence.

PERU  
Are you okay? You were quiet on the  
way back.

Isabel looks at Peru directly.

ISABEL  
I don't think I can be of any other  
help to you.

PERU  
You have done so much, I do really  
hope I can repay you one day.

ISABEL  
Consider yourself my charity  
project. You've given me leave to  
be my old selfish brute for the  
rest of the year.

PERU  
Again, happy to be of service to  
you.

ISABEL

Listen, the police have my number,  
if they call with any information,  
I'll come and find you, yeah?

PERU

Thank you. And always happy to be a  
distraction if you need one.

ISABEL

Thanks.

Peru leans over to give Isabel a hug and a peck on the cheek  
while she thrusts out her hand to shake his. It's awkward.

Peru gets out and watches her drive off, slightly puzzled by  
her change in demeanor.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - DAY

Sofia and Peru drive home from the market.

PERU

What happened with Carlos and  
Rodrigo's dad...

SOFIA

Yes?

PERU

This is where you insert his name!  
You are very bad at this.

Sofia rolls her eyes.

SOFIA

Tomas.

PERU

Okay so what happened with Tomas  
and Carlos.

SOFIA

They planned to start a business  
together when my papai left the  
mine but then the mine promoted  
Tomas and he didn't leave.

PERU

Was it retaliation on the mine's  
part?

SOFIA

Probably. My papai used all his savings to start a fishing business for tourists, but he couldn't do it all on his own and it failed.

PERU

Ouch.

SOFIA

They have not spoken in three years. And my parents are stuck gathering nuts. Hard work.

PERU

I saw that. I'm sorry.

Just then a man in a dark helmet and visor on a motorcycle passes them, but cuts back into the lane so quickly, he almost hits the pick-up. Sofia swerves onto the shoulder to avoid colliding and stops abruptly.

PERU (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

SOFIA

Yes.

PERU

Does that happen often?

Sofia shakes her head.

PERU (CONT'D)

It's almost like he was deliberately trying to run us off the road.

SOFIA

Don't say anything to my parents okay, they have enough to worry about.

Peru looks out of the pick-up, concern shadowing his face.

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - EVENING

Peru, Sofia, Maria and Carlos finish playing a hand of cards.

Beads of sweat dot Carlos's forehead as he slams down his hand. It twitches and he sits on it to keep it still.

CARLOS

*I can't believe we taught him this game and now he wins every time!*

MARIA

*You just hate losing.*

CARLOS

*Who doesn't?? I'm going to bed.*

Carlos gets up from the table.

MARIA

*Tell Peru that your father says good night and thanks you for the game.*

Sofia looks at her mother oddly and begins to try to sign to Peru that her father is going to bed.

MARIA (CONT'D)

*You can tell him in English. Just keep your voice down. Good night.*

Maria turns to Peru.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Boa noite.

PERU

Boa noite. Obrigado por tudo.

Maria gets up and leaves, Sofia watches her and turns to Peru.

SOFIA

She knows I speak English to you.

PERU

Are you in trouble?

SOFIA

I do not think so.

PERU

Can I teach you a game, I don't really understand that one we were playing.

SOFIA

Even so you win all the time!

Peru deals the cards.

PERU

Let's play gin rummy. Ten cards.  
You need three combinations of  
straights or same kind. Good?

SOFIA

It must be nice to remember  
something from before.

PERU

Carlos seems tired.

SOFIA

I am scared. He's getting really  
weak.

PERU

Do you think it's mercury  
poisoning?

Sofia nods.

PERU (CONT'D)

Does Bruna help you?

SOFIA

She does what she can, but I don't  
know if it will be enough.

Peru discards. Sofia picks it up.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

A gift. Thank you.

Off Peru's face remembering...

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. PLANE - DAY

Peru and Simon sit on boxes, with a make-shift table between  
them while they play cards.

Peru draws a card, keeps it in his hand and discards one.  
Simon picks it up.

SIMON

You keep giving me gifts.

PERU

You should give me some back.

SIMON  
I'm not that kind of guy.

PERU  
That's true.

Simon discards. Peru beams.

PERU (CONT'D)  
Except that time.

He picks up the discard and then displays his cards on the box.

PERU (CONT'D)  
Gin rummy, sucker.

BACK TO:

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - EVENING

Sofia stares at Peru. She grabs his wrist.

SOFIA  
Your turn.

PERU  
Sorry.

SOFIA  
You okay?

Peru shakes it off and discards, Sofia picks it up and fans her hand in front of him.

SOFIA (CONT'D)  
Gim runny.

PERU  
Beginner's luck.

He gathers the cards, still rattled by the flash of memory.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - DAY

Peru heads over to Juan's table, eating a sandwich.

PERU  
Have you ever seen a tall, dark  
haired British guy who walks with a  
limp?

Juan eyes Peru's sandwich. Peru rolls his eyes and hands it over. Juan shakes his head.

JUAN

No.

PERU

You can't ask for payment when you have nothing!

Juan shrugs his shoulders.

Peru glances at Juan's table of mostly found useless objects, when he sees a wallet. He picks it up and looks through it.

It's empty but there is the LOGO OF A CRESCENT MOON on it. He looks at his belt and sees the same logo next to the belt buckle.

PERU (CONT'D)

Where did you find this wallet??

JUAN

In the rainforest.

PERU

More specifically?

JUAN

North, off the dirt road.

PERU

Close to where Sofia's parents gather nuts?

JUAN

Could be.

PERU

Was there anything in the wallet?

JUAN

It was empty.

PERU

No pieces of paper? Or cards?

JUAN

Nada.

PERU

Did you find anything else?

JUAN

No.

PERU

Would you take me back there?

Juan scoffs.

JUAN

It is a two day trip each way. My uncle would never let me leave the market for that long.

PERU

Name your price.

JUAN

Five hundred American dollars.

Peru looks at him for a moment, he wasn't expecting that much.

PERU

Fine. I can't pay before we go, but I will pay you double once I figure out... things.

JUAN

No.

PERU

I'm good for it, I just know it.

JUAN

You have to pay first.

Again with the hard bargain.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Peru excitedly approaches Isabel who is seated at a table having coffee. There is a man standing at the counter with his back to them.

Peru is very excited.

PERU

I know you are busy and not helping me anymore, but I've had a breakthrough.

He holds up the wallet.

PERU (CONT'D)

This is mine. Juan found it in the rainforest where I was found. My ID could be out there. Maybe my phone is there too.

ISABEL

This *is* very exciting.

PERU

And the timing couldn't be better, I think someone tried to run me off the road yesterday.

ISABEL

What?

PERU

A guy on a motorcycle.

Peru waves off the concern.

PERU (CONT'D)

It's all fine. Nothing happened.

ISABEL

Thank god.

PERU

Listen, I hate to do this, but can I borrow \$500? I know I'm good for it, I just know it.

ISABEL

How do you know it?

PERU

I just feel it.

ISABEL

So no other memories have wormed their way back in, as in memories of a bank account balance, perhaps?

Peru smiles.

PERU

No. Not yet.

ISABEL

Sure. I can lend it to you.

Peru exhales.

PERU

Thank you. Thank you. You will not regret this.

ISABEL

I already am a little bit.

Peru looks hurt.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

I'm kidding. Come. We have to go back to my place to get the cash.

As they get up to leave, the man turns and we see it is Simon. He watches them go.

EXT. RETREAT CENTRE - AFTERNOON

Isabel's place is a tidy Retreat Centre, modeled after the local village but upscale and impeccable.

There are several smaller dwellings and one central one.

PERU

This place is an oasis.

ISABEL

It is. It's run by a guy out of California. Think he escaped Silicon Valley or something like that.

PERU

You make it sound like Alcatraz.

ISABEL

How is it you know what Alcatraz and Silicon Valley are, but not your own name?

PERU

I wish I knew.

Just then CHRISTOPHER, 40's, sexy Santa vibe, crosses the open area.

CHRISTOPHER

Isabel! How are you?

ISABEL

Amazing, thank you!

Christopher looks at Peru, and holds out his hand.

CHRISTOPHER

Hello. Welcome to our Retreat Centre. I'm Christopher.

PERU

Nice to meet you. You have a beautiful place here.

CHRISTOPHER

Thank you. We do our best. You are?

ISABEL

This is Peru, or at least that's what he is calling himself. He's recovering from a brain injury sustained from a fall. He doesn't remember who he is.

CHRISTOPHER

Dissociative amnesia. I'm sorry to hear that. It must be incredibly hard not remembering where you belong. Let me know if I can help in any way.

PERU

I will.

CHRISTOPHER

Any friend of Isabel's is a friend of ours.

Christopher continues on his way.

EXT. RETREAT CENTRE HUT - AFTERNOON

They approach Isabel's hut.

ISABEL

This is me.

PERU

That Christopher seems to like you.

ISABEL

I think he enjoys a paying customer as much as any business owner.

PERU

You know what he said about not knowing where I belong? Oddly, I don't feel lost when I'm with you. You really calm me down.

ISABEL

Said no one to me, ever.

PERU

Maybe it's not a place I belong,  
but with a person.

Peru looks straight at Isabel and she looks straight back,  
holding it for a moment.

Isabel breaks it and turns to enter the hut.

She holds the door open for Peru, who follows her in.

INT. RETREAT CENTRE HUT - AFTERNOON

Peru looks around at the upscale hut. A beautiful bed under a  
canopy of netting sits as the centerpiece of the room.

Crystals, candles and local pottery decorate the shelves  
along with a stack of books. Peru drinks in what he can learn  
about Isabel.

Isabel moves to the bed and reaches into a night table  
drawer.

Peru picks up a crystal from her shelves.

PERU

You have so many crystals.

ISABEL

Each one has a story.

PERU

And an impressive reading  
collection. I bet you were a  
bookworm when you were a kid.

ISABEL

I did love the smell of a library  
book.

PERU

I knew it.

She pats the bed beside her.

ISABEL

Come.

She almost looks sad as she speaks.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

I am sorry you can't figure out who you were. But I must admit I don't mind the guy you are right now. You are incredibly uncomplicated which is rare.

PERU

You mean I have no baggage.

Isabel nods.

ISABEL

No luggage. No baggage.

Peru smiles.

PERU

True. Traveling light. There is something nice about being fully in the present. Like right now.

Isabel moves in closer so Peru is inches from her face.

He pulls away slightly.

ISABEL

No?

PERU

Collarbone.

He lays back on the bed, Isabel straddles him, and kisses him softly.

And then more passionately...

INT. RETREAT CENTRE HUT - NIGHT

Peru awakes and sees Isabel sleeping next to him.

He stares up at the ceiling. What awaits?

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - DAY

Peru and Juan set off on their trek into the rainforest. A small map peaks out of Peru's breast pocket, and he carries a water bottle and has a small backpack slung off his good shoulder.

PERU

It's amazing how you know your way around. What a gift you have.

JUAN

I like it here. It is quiet.

PERU

Deafeningly so. When I was stuck here, I couldn't hear any humans anywhere.

JUAN

Lucky.

PERU

Lucky? Not then, but maybe I could enjoy it now. I'm sure I'll think of it when I get back to my life.

JUAN

You think you live in America?

PERU

That seems likely.

JUAN

I would love to live in a big city one day. I am saving everything I can to get out of this place.

PERU

Who knows, maybe we'll be able to share a trip to the airport.

Juan moves faster, creating a little more distance between them, puzzling Peru.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - NIGHT

Peru and Juan sit on small logs and eat together next to a small campfire.

PERU

So what time tomorrow do you think we'll be at the spot?

JUAN

Before noon.

PERU

So with any luck, we'll be back here tomorrow night with some answers.

JUAN

Sure.

PERU

Where are your parents at?

JUAN

They are dead. It is just me and my sister now.

PERU

What happened?

JUAN

They got mercury poisoning eating fish from a polluted river.

PERU

That seems too common around here. You are on your own?

JUAN

We live with my uncle. Unfortunately.

PERU

I'm sorry.

Juan shrugs.

JUAN

What will you do if you do not find anything?

PERU

I'm not ready to consider that.

JUAN

You could be a Buscador, you know, a seeker, lots of people come here from far away for a spiritual awakening. They leave everything behind.

PERU

Wow, if that's what I'm doing, I'm sure making it hard on myself. Maybe I'm not as far away from home as I think.

(MORE)

PERU (CONT'D)

Maybe it's just simple, and I'm from Peru like Sofia's family thinks.

Juan laughs.

JUAN

That's not why they call you Peru.

PERU

What?

JUAN

Peru is the name for a bird that cannot fly. A turkey.

Peru and Juan share a laugh.

Peru stares at the fire.

PERU

I am going to have words with them when I get back.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. PLANE - DAY

Back to the memory that started with the gun pointed at Peru.

PERU

Hey, hey, hey, it's just a game.

SIMON

Get up.

PERU

What?

SIMON

Get up!

PERU

Yo. Dude, what is going on?

Simon motions for Peru to move back further in the plane.

Peru moves with his hands up.

Simon moves to the handle of the plane and pulls it open.

SIMON

Go.

PERU  
 What the... What do you mean go?  
 What is going on?

SIMON  
 You know what's going on.

PERU  
 I swear to you I do not.

SIMON  
 They know.

PERU  
 They know what?

BACK TO:

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - MORNING

Peru wakes to being pooped on by the spider monkeys again.

He looks up and around and Juan is gone, so is Peru's backpack. Everything is gone, except the small map in his pocket and the canteen of water.

PERU  
 Juan! Juan!

The deafening silence of the forest in response.

PERU (CONT'D)  
 Noooo!

Peru has a panic attack, until the undulating rhythm of the forest takes over his breathing and calms him down. He rides the wave back to calm.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - AFTERNOON

Peru hears some water flowing and sees a river down below.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST RIVER'S EDGE - AFTERNOON

Peru fills his canteen quickly at the rivers edge.

He looks around for predators that watch the rivers for their next meal.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - AFTERNOON

Peru finds some breu berries and pops them in his mouth.

Peru references the map and uses the sun to get him where he is going.

He listens before he walks ahead, and proceeds when he doesn't hear anything. He continues on his way in the direction they were headed.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - AFTERNOON

Peru pauses as he walks. He hears some branches cracking. He freezes. The cracking gets closer. Peru holds his breath.

Then - whistling.

He looks and sees William passing by. If he didn't move, William wouldn't see him. Peru steps out and startles William.

PERU

William.

WILLIAM

Holy shit! What are you doing out here?

PERU

Just looking for some things I lost.

WILLIAM

You lost something out here??

PERU

I did, yes.

WILLIAM

I knew there was something about you. Do you work for Corbel? Tell me now. Because if I find out later that you do...

PERU

I don't know my way around. I had a guide but he abandoned me.

WILLIAM

Why would he do that?

PERU

Maybe I shouldn't have paid all in advance.

WILLIAM

Rookie mistake.

PERU

Where are you headed?

WILLIAM

Up to the mines.

PERU

Why not take the road?

WILLIAM

They watch the road.

Peru pulls out the map.

PERU

Do you think you could help me get to where I'm going?

William grabs the map.

WILLIAM

It's not too far from where I'm headed. Sure. You can talk to me and keep me awake.

PERU

About what?

William turns to go.

WILLIAM

Anything! Surprise me.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - DAY

William leads Peru as he talks. He's the talker, Peru can barely fit anything in.

WILLIAM

It's just disgusting how they use shareholders as an excuse to pillage the land and the people of that land. You know? Everywhere around the world but the worst here.

PERU

But don't they pump a lot of money into the local economy?

WILLIAM

They pump a lot of crap into the local economy. There are ways to mine without ruining the health of the land and the people. I'm saying they need to practice it safely and with the environment in mind. They pollute because it's cheaper. They leave it open like a big scar because it's cheaper. They're built on a foundation of greed that they defend using faceless shareholders.

PERU

Money talks.

WILLIAM

Most people don't know when they have enough of it though. How many planes can one person really use? I mean cars are parked 92% of the time. What about planes? Probably higher.

PERU

No idea.

William stops abruptly and Peru bumps into him.

WILLIAM

Hold up. I think we are at 'X marks the spot'.

Peru looks around excitedly. He moves a branch and sees his watch buried underneath the brush.

PERU

My watch!!

Peru hears a squawking about him and looks up to see his nemesis monkey.

PERU (CONT'D)

I think that's the little shit that stole my watch. Aha! I win!!

William shakes his head.

Peru moves more branches, searching.

WILLIAM

What are we looking for, exactly?

PERU

Anything that looks like it doesn't belong here.

WILLIAM

Besides you.

PERU

Very funny.

WILLIAM

Really? Most people think I don't have a sense of humor.

They continue to scour the area. The monkey watches from above.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - LATE AFTERNOON

Peru sinks to the ground against the tree and collapses, exhausted physically and emotionally.

William breaks through some branches, appearing empty handed and sweaty.

WILLIAM

Any luck?

PERU

Just bad. From the moment I landed.

William slides down the tree beside Peru.

WILLIAM

Listen, I can't help you if I don't know what we are looking for.

PERU

The problem is I don't know exactly either. A phone, a driver's license...

WILLIAM

You came out here to find a drivers license??

PERU

I am looking for it, so I can figure out who I am.

William raises his eyebrows and whistles slowly.

WILLIAM

Oh.

Peru points up.

PERU

I fell from a plane. I landed here.  
No memory before.

WILLIAM

Afraid someone was trying to kill  
you and you don't want to tell too  
many people in case it gets back to  
them and they come after you?

Peru's eyes tell William he's hit the nail on the head.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Quite the pickle.

PERU

Ya think?

WILLIAM

You know if I fell out a plane, no  
one would be looking for me.

PERU

That supposed to make me feel  
better?

WILLIAM

I guess.

PERU

Look, my watch has a compass, and I  
can probably find my way back  
alone. Thank you for helping me.  
I'm sorry I have nothing to offer  
you.

WILLIAM

Come with me.

PERU

Where?

WILLIAM

To the mine. See first-hand what  
I've been talking about. I could  
use some help documenting the site.

(MORE)

## WILLIAM (CONT'D)

I have two cameras, it would make it easier to get pictures without being detected.

Peru nods, maybe this is the mine he was headed to before he fell from the plane, after all. Some memories could be there.

## EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST MINING AREA - EVENING

They hear the mine before they see it.

It's an ugly open pit, with tailing ponds sitting stagnant. Machinery dots the site. There is a tiny landing strip shaved out of the jungle canopy, with a small plane sitting on it.

Peru takes in the hideousness of the operation. William watches him.

## WILLIAM

Kind of takes your breath away, doesn't it.

William hands Peru a camera. Peru coughs.

## PERU

Literally, it's toxic.

## WILLIAM

Take as many shots as you can. I'm going to get in a little closer.

William runs down to the mining site. He seems to be getting very up close and personal. Peru watches as William pulls a few things out of his backpack and plasters a bunch of sticky blobs on the equipment.

## PERU

(to himself)  
What's he doing?

While Peru takes pictures, he sees a man in a suit getting out of the plane.

He takes a couple of shots and enlarges them. It's Simon.

Peru takes off like a bullet train, running towards Simon and he takes Simon down like a linebacker sacking a quarterback. They struggle.

## PERU (CONT'D)

Why??? Why?

SIMON  
Why what?

PERU  
You threw me out of a plane!

SIMON  
Orders from the top.

PERU  
Of what?

SIMON  
C'mon.

PERU  
I don't remember anything including  
my name.

SIMON  
You don't remember working for  
Corbel?

Peru is knocked back.

PERU  
I worked for Corbel? Doing what?

SIMON  
Public relations.

PERU  
What? But why were you trying to  
kill me?

SIMON  
I told you. Orders. I don't know  
why. But it killed me to do it.  
Please know that.

PERU  
Please tell me my name so I can get  
my life back.

SIMON  
If you get your life back, I'm  
going to lose mine.

Simon pulls a gun out of the back of his pants and aims it at  
Peru.

SIMON (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry buddy, I truly am.

Just then, explosions rock the mine site, blowing up equipment all over the site. Simon is knocked to the ground.

Peru looks at him, turns and starts running.

William waves to Peru from a short distance.

WILLIAM

This way!

Peru moves as fast as he can in William's direction.

When he looks up, William has just taken a picture of him.

PERU

What the...?? What was that??

WILLIAM

Insurance.

PERU

What?

WILLIAM

Now I have a picture of you at the scene.

Peru holds up his camera.

PERU

And I have pictures of you planting the explosives.

William grabs the camera.

WILLIAM

Not anymore.

PERU

You bastard. I know what I saw.

WILLIAM

Who do you think they are going to believe? A guy who doesn't know who he is or the guy who says he saw him do it?

PERU

How do you live with yourself?

WILLIAM

I'm trying to protect the rainforest. I'm not trying to make friends.

PERU

Clearly.

WILLIAM

Why were you talking to that guy?

PERU

I know him. And he knows me.

WILLIAM

That's good?

PERU

Except he wants me dead.

WILLIAM

That's bad. I'm headed upriver to lay low for a bit. Do you want to come with me?

PERU

No, no I do not. You think I would trust you enough to go deeper into the rainforest with you?

WILLIAM

You don't have to trust me, you just have to come with me.

PERU

I'm headed back to the village.

William hands him a small bag of food.

WILLIAM

Good luck figuring out who you are.

PERU

Who I was, you mean.

WILLIAM

They don't have to be the same.

Peru flashes William a defeated look.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - DAY

Peru uses the sun's position in the sky and his watch as a compass as he moves through the rainforest.

The light streams through the leaves, particles dance in the wavelengths.

Peru forages eggs to eat along the way. His breathing is now in synch with the rhythms of the rainforest.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST EDGE - MORNING

Peru emerges from the rainforest onto the little road that he drove down with Maria and Carlos. He made it.

He thrusts his arms in the air, victorious.

PERU

Yes!

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Peru looks frantically at all the tables. No Isabel.

He starts to leave when he sees Juan in the distance.

EXT. VILLAGE GROUNDS - DAY

Peru bee-lines it to Juan who runs, trying to evade him. They run through stalls until they end up in a grassy area.

Sofia sees them and follows.

Peru trips up Juan and pins him to the ground.

PERU

Why did you leave me?? We had a deal.

Juan won't answer and Peru puts his good arm over Juan's neck.

PERU (CONT'D)

Did he pay you? I asked you if you'd seen him and you said no.

Juan struggles to breath.

SOFIA

Peru! He's just a kid.

Peru's breathing quickens and he grabs his chest. He relaxes his hold. Back in control.

PERU

How much did he pay you?

Juan still won't answer.

PERU (CONT'D)

How much?

JUAN

The woman paid me.

PERU

Isabel??

Juan nods.

PERU (CONT'D)

Why?

JUAN

I do not know.

PERU

Where is she?

JUAN

I do not know.

Peru gets up off of Juan.

PERU

How much did she pay you?

JUAN

Three times what you did.

Peru reacts. She really wanted him gone.

He gets up. Sofia looks at him, and he walks right past her.

EXT. RETREAT CENTRE - DAY

Peru runs up to Isabel's hut but the door is wide open and cleaning staff are in it. Sheets are piled outside the door.

PERU

Where is she?

The cleaner shrugs.

Peru looks inside. She hasn't taken her things, the crystals and books are all still in the hut.

Peru runs out of the hut and into Christopher.

PERU (CONT'D)

Do you know where Isabel is?

CHRISTOPHER  
She checked out.

PERU  
But she left her things behind.

CHRISTOPHER  
What things?

PERU  
Her books and crystals.

CHRISTOPHER  
Those are property of the retreat  
centre.

Peru is confused. She said she owned them, or did she?

PERU  
When did she leave?

CHRISTOPHER  
About an hour ago. You might be  
able to catch her at the airfield,  
if her plane hasn't taken off.  
Take the jeep.

Christopher reaches into his pocket for the keys and hands  
them to Peru.

Then he remembers something else in his pocket.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)  
Oh! She left this with me, to give  
to you.

Christopher hands Peru an envelope. He pockets it and rushes  
off.

EXT. AIRFIELD - AFTERNOON

Peru pulls up to the airfield in the Retreat Jeep.

He spots a plane with the cargo area just being closed up.  
It has a Corbel Mining logo on it.

Isabel climbs the steps to the airplane. Peru runs out onto  
the field.

PERU  
Isabel! Isabel!!

Isabel sighs and calmly walks down the steps to meet him at the bottom of the stairs.

ISABEL  
You made it back.

PERU  
Disappointed?

ISABEL  
Of course not.

PERU  
Did you want me to die out there?

ISABEL  
I didn't want you dead. Just delayed.

PERU  
Why? And why are you flying on Corbel's plane? Who are you?

ISABEL  
It doesn't matter.

PERU  
It does to me.

Peru feels a gun cocked against his head.

ISABEL  
Simon! No! He doesn't remember anything.

Simon lowers the gun.

SIMON  
He knows my name now.

Peru looks at him.

PERU  
And that you were terrible at gin rummy.

Simon raises the gun.

SIMON  
You lying bastard.

Peru stiffens.

PERU

She's right. I don't remember anything more than that.

SIMON

You're like a cat. You keep coming up with new lives. But I can put an end to that. Anytime.

Simon climbs the stairs up into the plane. He turns back.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Mrs. Price we have to go now.

Peru stares at Isabel for a moment.

PERU

You are married to Corbin Price?  
Owner of Corbel Mining?

ISABEL

Guilty as charged.

PERU

Corbel is Corbin and Isabel together. Why didn't you tell me what you knew about me?

ISABEL

You were safer not knowing.

PERU

Safer?

ISABEL

From my husband.

PERU

He told Simon to kill me? Why?

ISABEL

You and I...

PERU

We were having an affair?

Isabel nods.

PERU (CONT'D)

And all this time? All this time we spent together, you wouldn't tell me you already knew me? My god.

ISABEL

It was the only way I would get to spend more time with you.

PERU

But you're playing with my life.

ISABEL

You were playing with it from the moment we got together. You knew that.

Peru shakes his head, incredulous.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

I didn't want to say good-bye and I sure didn't want you seeing me get on this plane. So an epic fail on all fronts.

PERU

So we both worked for Corbel.

ISABEL

I don't work there.

PERU

But you benefit from it. How can you, when it hurts so many people?

ISABEL

You used to be just like me. Worse. You don't have any reason to be so high and mighty.

PERU

Walk away with me.

ISABEL

I can't do that.

PERU

I guess I understand your Rapunzel story now. Except you've trapped yourself.

Isabel turns and walks onto the plane.

PERU (CONT'D)

Wait!! What is my name? Where am I from. You must know that.

Isabel turns.

ISABEL

Your name is Peru. Forever.

Peru can't believe she won't say.

EXT. VILLAGE ROAD - DAY

As Peru walks down the road back to the market, the motorcycle roars up behind him and stops in front.

Peru stops up. He's on guard.

The motorcyclist gets off his cycle and lifts up the visor of his helmet.

PERU

Come to finish the job? Simon hired you didn't he.

MOTORCYCLIST

What?

PERU

You tried to run me off the road, tried to finish me.

MOTORCYCLIST

I don't know any Simon. You hired me.

PERU

Me? To do what?

MOTORCYCLIST

To shut up the ex-miner guy. By any means necessary.

PERU

Did you poison him?

MOTORCYCLIST

Any means.

PERU

Did you try to run his daughter off the road?

MOTORCYCLIST

Any means.

PERU

All right. You are done. Nothing else needs to be done.

MOTORCYCLIST

Are you sure?

PERU

Yes! Now get out of here.

The motorcyclist mounts his bike.

PERU (CONT'D)

Wait, what's my name?

MOTORCYCLIST

No idea.

With that he leaves Peru in his dust and with the weight of the discovery.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - DAY

Peru returns to the village, devastated and furious.

Peru heads toward Juan's table, but as he approaches, he sees Juan being reamed by his uncle and sees Juan hand over cash to him. Defeated.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - DAY

Sofia looks at Peru expectantly when he returns. He can't look her in the eyes.

SOFIA

What is wrong? What happened?

PERU

I've discovered some things about myself...

SOFIA

That is so good!

PERU

Yeah, not really. They weren't good.

SOFIA

It cannot be so bad, can it?

Peru nods. It can.

He pulls out the envelope Isabel left him and opens it.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

What is that?

PERU

A parting gift from Isabel.

SOFIA

She is gone?

Peru nods. Inside is a stack of money. He looks at it.

PERU

Looks like she left me with a way  
to get out of here.

SOFIA

Lucky you.

Peru shakes his head. Defeated.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

I am closing now. I have to get  
back to see if my papai needs  
anything.

PERU

Let's go.

EXT. VILLAGE HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Peru sits on the couch while Maria, Sofia and Bruna come out  
from behind the curtain where Carlos is.

Bruna readies to leave as Sofia approaches Peru.

PERU

How is he?

SOFIA

Not good. Bruna thinks his symptoms  
are from elemental mercury more  
than methylmercury.

PERU

Meaning he was poisoned. I'm so  
sorry.

SOFIA

He needs chelation therapy in  
Managua. It might be our only  
chance to beat this.

PERU  
When does that start?

Sofia shrugs.

SOFIA  
It is expensive.

Peru reaches into his pocket and pulls out the envelope and hands it to her.

SOFIA (CONT'D)  
It is your way out of here.

PERU  
If it's not enough, I'll figure out  
a way to get more.

Sofia accepts the envelope and Peru watches her run over to tell Bruna and Maria.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - DAY

Peru waits in the pick-up before Sofia is in it, ready to help work.

Sofia touches his shoulder, a wordless thank you for his presence and generosity. Peru continues to stare straight ahead.

SOFIA  
Are you okay? You are not your  
usual self.

PERU  
My usual self. That's a good one.  
It seems there be have been a few  
selves and I'm not so sure about  
some of them. Which one am I today?

SOFIA  
Do you want me to tell you who you  
are??

Peru's eyes widen.

PERU  
Yes.

SOFIA

You are a smart, generous, funny,  
hard working man who sees others in  
need and helps them, even though he  
has nothing.

Peru deflates.

PERU

That's not who I am, that's just  
some things that I have done.

SOFIA

What do you think defines us, if  
not what we have done?

PERU

That's what scares me. What have I  
done?

SOFIA

Stop looking back if you do not  
like what you see. You are looking  
everywhere outside of you to figure  
out who you are, and you are  
sitting right there.

PERU

It's not that simple.

SOFIA

God works in mysterious ways.

PERU

I don't know. God and I haven't  
really been on speaking terms  
lately.

SOFIA

Did you not survive falling from a  
plane? You are getting a chance to  
rebuild your life from the ground  
up. Do not waste it.

Peru rolls his eyes and looks back out at the scenery.

Not the answer he was looking for.

PERU

You forgot resourceful.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - DAY

Peru has just finished fixing the stand of one of the sellers in the market. The seller gives him some cash which he pockets.

Peru passes Juan's stand. Juan won't make eye contact with him. He notices Juan's face is bruised.

Peru grabs something small off of the table.

PERU  
I'll take this.

He hands Juan the money. Juan looks at it.

JUAN  
That is too much.

Juan goes to give him some back and Peru closes his hand over it.

PERU  
Keep it in a safe place this time.

Juan looks at Peru in the eyes and nods.

EXT. VILLAGE MARKET - DAY

As Peru returns to his stall, he sees The Man In Boots buying some fruit at a neighboring stand. He's wearing THE hat that fell from the plane with Peru.

Peru scans him and notices the boots, just as the man notices Peru noticing him. The man's eyes open wide. The man starts running.

Peru gives chase, just as the man is getting away, one of the vendor's that Peru helped, pulls a rope up and trips the man so Peru catches up. The hat falls to the side.

Peru sits on him.

PERU  
I think you are wearing my boots.  
What do you think?

The man relents and nods.

MAN IN BOOTS  
I thought you were dead when I took them.

PERU

Did you take anything else from  
me??

The man shakes his head as his eyes inadvertently turn to  
look at the hat.

Peru picks it up and examines it. He traces the finger on the  
image of the scorpion.

PERU (CONT'D)

That's mine?

The man nods. Peru puts it on. Fits like a glove.

EXT. VILLAGE GROUNDS - DAY

Peru sits on bench staring out into distance. The hat sits on  
his lap. He traces the scorpion again with his finger.

He turns it over and looks inside. There is a small tag  
poking out from under the band inside the hat. He looks more  
closely and reads it - BESPOKE HABERDASHERY - San Jose, CA.

He turns the hat over and stares out into the distance again.

William pops out from behind Peru.

WILLIAM

Hello!

Peru startles.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

We good?

PERU

Have you ever thought of trying to  
engage people in a discussion  
rather than steam rolling them? Or  
framing them?

WILLIAM

I don't have the patience for that.  
Anyway, people don't get me.

PERU

I wonder why that is.

WILLIAM

I'm just holding up the piece of  
the sky that I can.

(MORE)

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Did you find anything to help you figure out who you are?

Peru looks back at the hat.

PERU

Possibly. But some part of me isn't sure I want to know.

WILLIAM

They say that you only get one life, but I'm proof that's not true.

Peru looks at William.

PERU

Go on.

WILLIAM

Let's just say in the past I channeled my energy into activities that were more self-serving.

PERU

What changed?

WILLIAM

Rock-bottom can have some enlightening moments. I had time to think and I decided I didn't want to end up back there again, so something had to change. And that something was me.

William looks pointedly at Peru.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

I used to be a real asshole.

Peru scoffs.

PERU

Then I guess I'm glad I didn't know you then.

WILLIAM

And I'm glad I got to know you now. You'll make your way.

With that, William departs as abruptly as he arrived.

Peru looks down at the hat band again, and then places the hat on the bench and walks away from it.

INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY

Peru picks up a small duffel bag and gives Maria and Carlos a big hug.

PERU

*Thank you for saving my life.*

CARLOS

*Thank you for saving mine.*

MARIA

Good luck.

Just then Sofia and Rodrigo and his MOM and TOMAS come in the door. Carlos and Tomas encircle each other in a big hug.

CARLOS

*Too many tears today.*

MARIA

*Welcome, welcome, it has been far too long.*

Peru and Rodrigo shake hands as Peru makes his way to the door.

Sofia smiles through her tears.

EXT. VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY

Peru is about to get on a small moped when Sofia runs up.

SOFIA

Wait! I have something for you.

She hands him a small box.

PERU

You, of all people, did not owe me anything.

He opens the box - it contains a small cross on a chain.

SOFIA

For you to remember to have faith.

Peru nods.

PERU

Thank you.

SOFIA

I wish you weren't flying the poop.

So close.

PERU

I have to grow up sometime. Are you nervous about tonight?

SOFIA

I'm scited.

Peru raises an eyebrow.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

Scared and excited.

PERU

It's progress.

SOFIA

Well, since this dinner is the only form of a thank-you you would accept from my father, a little forced progress.

PERU

Come visit anytime.

SOFIA

You too.

Peru speeds off and Sofia watches him go.

INT. RETREAT CENTRE MAIN HOUSE - DAY

SUPER - "SIX MONTHS LATER"

Peru stands in front of group of people seated in the main house of the retreat centre. He wears the cross that Sofia gave him.

PERU

I'm sure you've all heard about the Amazon rainforest being the lungs of the earth. In the quiet of the rainforest, it can actually take over breathing for you. I've experienced it and it's the most magical feeling. The planet earth will be here long after humans are gone, it doesn't need us.

(MORE)

PERU (CONT'D)

But we need it. And we need to take care of it. Thank you.

The participants clap while Peru acknowledges their response.

PERU (CONT'D)

And just a reminder that twenty-five per cent of your fee is going straight to the Protectors of the Amazon. So far, funds from this organization have shut down two mines that were operating illegally and polluting rivers and streams that serve countless species in the rainforest but also make their way all the way here to Monte Dourado.

The participants rise and begin to gather their things.

PERU (CONT'D)

A shuttle bus will be ready to take all of us to the airfield for our tour over the forest and will leave in thirty minutes.

An eight year-old GIRL approaches Peru. She's holding something behind her back and she pulls it out for him to see. It's a rough picture of him. He takes it from her.

PERU (CONT'D)

What's this?

GIRL

It's a picture of you. I wondered if you could autograph it.

PERU

Autograph it?

She nods and holds out a marker.

PERU (CONT'D)

Sure. Who should I make it out to?

GIRL

To me!

PERU

Okay me.

Peru writes "To me. The rainforest rules! Love Peru Forever." He hands it back to her, she screws up her face when she sees it and runs off.

Peru smiles as he watches her go.

EXT. AMAZON RAINFOREST - DAY

The POV of flying over the Amazon rainforest in all its glorious beauty.

The sound of the lungs breathing, the sounds of the heart pumping, of our connectedness to the earth.

THE END