

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

Chuck's raft sits up on a dock. Kelly stands staring at it. How small and fragile it looks.

KELLY
This stinks really bad.

CHUCK
You should have smelled me.

KELLY
Cool ropes.

CHUCK
I braided them.

KELLY
Must have taken a long time.

CHUCK
Time I had lots of.

KELLY
What's that?

CHUCK
That's my sea anchor. My second one. Made it out of part of the sail. It keeps you from capsizing in a storm. In theory.
(picks up his still)
And this, this I used to collect water. About half a cup a day.

KELLY
You were how long on this?

CHUCK
Forty-three days.

KELLY
All that time I waited to go on a cruise and you went without me.

CHUCK
Yeah, well...couldn't be helped.

KELLY
What's that written on the sail?

CHUCK
My epitaph.

Kelly read it to herself. It is sobering.

KELLY

Bad body chemistry. Made me a little morbid. But I'm all over that now.

KELLY (CONT'D)

I buried you, Chuck. They had to pull me off of your coffin.

CHUCK

There was a coffin?

KELLY

Yeah, coffin, headstone, the whole thing.

CHUCK

What was inside?

KELLY

Your calendar, your cell phone, your whoo pig soeey hat, some pictures of that ketch you wanted.

CHUCK

That about sums it up.

KELLY

You wanna tell me about it?

CHUCK

The plane went down. My friends died. I washed up on an island. Then I found these barrels, built the raft, and here I am.

(off of her look)

The tide came in, the tide went out. I survived. That's the headline. I survived.

KELLY

Wow. Don't overwhelm me with the details. You know how I hate that.

(waits for it)

Come on, try.

CHUCK

Cliches, mainly. Don't take anyone for granted. Don't sweat the small stuff. Live each day like it's your last.

KELLY

You hated being alone. Couldn't stand it. Kept busy every minute.

CHUCK

I didn't know what really being alone was.

(his heart in this)

We're not meant to be alone. Not like that. Share life, that's what came to me out there. Be with someone.

KELLY

This is so unfair.

CHUCK

That's what I told the fish I caught. But I ate them anyway.

KELLY

You okay?

CHUCK

Great. Really.

She reaches out to him. Holds his face for a moment.

KELLY

What will you do?

CHUCK

I don't know. I really don't.

KELLY

I've got to get back.

CHUCK

It means a lot that you came.

KELLY

I had to come.

They hold each other for a long time.

KELLY (CONT'D)

I love you, chuck.
I'm so glad you're alive.

CHUCK

You too.

He watches her go.