

OASIS BOUND EPISODE 2

Written by

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OASIS BOUND

"Episode 2"

EXT. OUTSIDE BRIAN'S FRONT DOOR-MORNING-MORNING

Christopher has been out for a run and went by to Brian's house. As Brian has a habit of just stopping by without calling, Christopher is returning the favor. Banging on the door.

CHRISTOPHER

Bri! Hey! Bri!

Hits the doorbell again.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Brian! I need some water let me  
in! Your car's out front! Come on!  
Brian!

Knocks on the door a few more times and listens closely.  
Shakes his head and jogs off.

FADE TO:

INT. OUTSIDE OF DAWNS APARTMENT-DAY

Brian gently knocking on Dawn's door.

BRIAN

Dawn, listen we know you're in there. You've been in there a week. They told me you haven't been out at all and I am the only one that has come by. I don't know what is going on with you but you have to let me in. You can't just stay in there. You must be out of food. Listen, Dawn, the manager is here and he has the master key. He is going to let me in if you don't open the door. Dawn.

The door lock clicks and is opened. The only sound is Dawn's foot fall as she hurries from the door. Brian walks in to a place in disaster mode. Rotten fruit in the bowl on the table beside what must be every bottle of alcohol that was in the house. Dawn is curled on the couch.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Thank you for letting me in. (To the manager) Its okay, you can go now, thank you again.

Brian shows the manager to the door and returns to the sofa and takes a seat next to Dawn and surveys the wreckage of the room. He notices two large duffle bags next to the table and motions to them.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

So what? You just going to skip town without a word?

DAWN

Light chuckle

BRIAN

Funny? This is funny? What about this is funny? You know when I met you, you seemed like you were in trouble. Like you needed a friend. I didn't ask why. What I did do was be a friend. You're a DJ you needed a gig. I know some people and pull some strings and everything was fucking great. Then you freak out. You don't wait for Abdul, you don't answer your phone, you don't answer your door! Now a week later you're still in the same clothes under your bathrobe on the couch. So what is so funny?

Long silence as the camera pans around.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You need to start talking or you're about to loose, I suspect, your only friend.

DAWN

Friend? What the fuck kind of a friend just leaves a friend outside like that?

BRIAN

Abdul..

DAWN

Who the fuck is Abdul? What made you think a stranger is what I needed.

BRIAN

Hey, its not like I knew what the hell happened. Its not like I know now. You act like everything is my fault? And I have no idea what everything is or even what some of it is. Listen, I just want to help, but you have to let me.

Brian stands up and goes over to the bags looks down at them and then back at Dawn.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Running away, hiding that's not going to help anything.

DAWN

I've noticed.

Dawn stands up and goes to Brian hugs him and cries

FADE TO:

INT. ELEVATOR LARGE MIRRORED MUSIC PLAYING-MORNING

Elevator door opens, Marguerite walks out after a quick check in the mirror. Through the glass doors on the left is UBAF light is just starting to come in from the windows as it is just before sun rise. There is no one in the UBAF office. To the right, were she turns to look, is TKI Investments. Yakuri is sitting exactly where he was the day before. All alone in front of the computer. Marguerite seeing him decides to step in and meet the new neighbor. The front door is open as is the door to the conference room that Yakuri is occupying. She knocks just the same.

MARGUERITE

Helo?

Yakuri looks over from his computer. Pushes his glasses up on his face and smiles as he tries to stand.

YAKURI

Hello, um.... Can I help you?

MARGUERITE

Non, I just see you every time I come or go and wanted to introduce myself to the new neighbor. I thought I put in long hours but you are here every time. I'm Marguerite.

She enters the room and extends her hand as Yakuri stands and bows blinking profusely as he comes up and extends his hand.

YAKURI

Yakuri Takami, president TKI Dubai

He hands her his card.

MARGUERITE

Le Chef, uh? I suppose you're just sifting through resumés to staff the rest of the office?

YAKURI

Ah, um, yes. Um, my father feels Dubai is a crucial point of global exchange and growth in the coming century. I am here to create our presence in this new world capitol market. You work at UBAF, very aggressive bank.

MARGUERITE

Well they reward those that take risks that payoff and fire those that take risks and loose, if that is what you mean by aggressive. They don't hire those that won't take risks. Keeps you on your toes. What sort of strategy do you impose?

YAKURI

I, well, I really don't know. I have just earned my MBA and was working in the home office at a low level when father promoted me to this position with the directive to, "Make it grow." I of course have the company plan, but....really, I don't know where to begin. I sit here all the time but, I don't even know where to start.

MARGUERITE

Well, first things first Yakuri, you have to get out of the office. Just sitting here doing nothing is not going to help. Have you had breakfast? I'm going back to my hotel they have a wonderful breakfast if you would like to join me.

(MORE)

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

If you need to change something,  
start with your routine and see  
where it goes.

YAKURI

That is very nice of you to offer,  
I accept. I've only eaten Ramen  
since I arrived.

MARGUERITE

Well we can do better than that.  
Its hard starting off in a new  
place even when you walk into an  
office full of people, to have to  
fill the office while getting used  
to a new life, that's tough.

YAKURI

Father would not have trusted me  
with so much if he did not know I  
could do it.

MARGUERITE

Well he sounds like a wise man.  
Tell me all about him over  
breakfast, I'm starving! Get your  
things I just need five minutes in  
my office and we're off.

FADE TO:

INT. BARRASTI BAR-DAY

Daren in his usual spot. There are dirty dishes pushed away  
from his space. He has just finished off his  
breakfast/lunch. He has the pen from Marguerite in his lap  
and his notebook up on the bar with another pen in it. He is  
now knocking on the bar to get Christopher's attention.

WE LOOK DOWN THE BAR FROM THE OPPOSITE END WHERE DARREN SITS  
ZOOMED IN ON DARREN KNOCKING ON THE BAR AND PULL OUT TO SEE  
CHRISTOPHER.

DARREN

Chris, yo! You know what time it  
is right?

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, yeah, on my way.

Christopher already has the bottle of Cutty Sark out and is  
reaching in the cooler to fetch the beer. He then walks down  
to Darren with them both.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

You do know you don't have to be a drunk to be a writer don't you?

DARREN

I've heard that but all I've been able to do these last couple sober days is this.

Darren shows Christopher the notebook on which is written a short poem that Christopher reads aloud.

CHRISTOPHER

(reading from notebook)

The empty page  
empty mind  
the turning hands of time  
wasted staring, never sharing.  
It's a humble mountain  
I cannot climb  
underwater, drowned  
inspirations air  
It's a drink you need  
to fill the page with black  
find the thread  
under the cork  
so sure that's where its at  
between the a and t  
my mother used to say  
now no other words  
my life's the empty page  
another wasted day.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

You know this is not bad really.  
At least as good as your drunken  
prose.

DARREN

Wow, you really know how to build a  
guy up.

CHRISTOPHER

Look at me. You see a short skirt  
and pom poms? I'm ya bartending  
buddy but I am no cheerleader. I  
calls it like I sees it, bru.

DARREN

I can't see what's between your  
legs either but that don't mean  
your any less of dick sometimes.

CHRISTOPHER

About as big as they come.

DARREN

Not what I've heard but you made a believer of me today. Maybe I'll write a detective thriller I'll call it "the Dick" dedicate it to you.

CHRISTOPHER

I would be honored, provided you can get it published. Otherwise, I don't guess I would care.

DARREN

You act like it should be the easiest thing in the world to get published. Do you have any idea how hard it is to write a novel? I mean just to come up with a good idea, one that pans out and you can build a world and populate it? I've written three, you read one and said it sucked. I agree it did suck but at least I did it. I'll do it again and I'll get better.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, you'll have to and I wish you luck. Keep working and try to lay off the booze. I have never written a book. Read quite a few though, and been pouring drinks for a long time. In all that time I have not seen many answers at the bottom of the bottles.

DARREN

May be true, but in my experience those answers are about half way down most times so that is where I am going and hoping to stay till I get it all figured out.

FADE TO:



INT. DAWN'S APPARTMENT. -DAY

Here is where we start to learn a bit more about Dawn's past and how it effects her present. She is a disturbed and with good reason.

Dawn comes out of the shower wrapped up in a big fluffy bathrobe. Brian has cleaned up the apartment a bit and made some tea. As Dawn sits back in her spot on the sofa Brian hands her a cup and looks at her softly, strokes some still damp hair out of her face and wipes away a tear.

BRIAN

What happened Dawn? What's wrong?  
If you can let me know, I will do  
anything I can to help. Or just  
listen if that is what you need.  
One thing is sure though you cannot  
just hole up and bottle everything  
up. It's just a different kind of  
running and it won't help either.

Dawn looks up at Brian and then looks away out the window then back to the bag before shifting in her seat and beginning to speak to the floor.

DAWN

You're going to think I've cracked  
completely. I'm telling you though  
I'm not crazy. I mean, I have  
issues for sure, who doesn't? I  
have plenty of reason to be a  
little out of sorts with life. I'm  
twenty three and all alone in the  
world. Just that would be enough.  
Then... Then, I get here and meet  
you and think that things have no  
where to go but up. You set up  
that show and I was rocking it. It  
was just like my dream!

Dawn pulls her knees up to her chest and rocks back and forth in the fetal position.

DAWN (CONT'D)

Then just like a dream, I saw him.  
Standing there, right in the middle  
with a spotlight on him. Just  
standing there.....the music is  
jumping people are dancing and he  
is just there.

Dawn looks over to Brian who looks concerned and confused.

FADE TO:

## INT. MERCHANTS SHOP "THE BIZARRE BAZAAR"-DAY

Inside the shop it is bright and full of all kinds of things. A place to buy a scarf or a rug, or a chess set or printer paper. There is a toy section and a book section. Things from all over the world.

## MERCHANT

(Speaking Arabic) I am sure he will love it. Flying a kite is a wondrous thing. It will look like he has his very own dragon on a string.

## WOMAN

(Speaking Arabic) It is just what he wished for, I don't know how you find these things but you always seem to have whatever I'm looking for, thank you again.

## MERCHANT

(Speaking Arabic) Well we do our best. Please come back and tell me how big his smile was.

## EXT. MARINA-DAY

When the woman leaves the shop, the Merchant looks out the door and checks his watch then casually walks out of the door. We follow him as he walks down the Marina. Its late morning. There are benches along the way, beautiful sailboats, a large yacht with a Chinese flag is just docking. The Merchant looks up at the building on the other side of the Yacht, checks his watch again and sits on a bench. As he sits down we notice a large blacked out SUV parked nose to nose with a Maybach. A very well dressed elegant Chinese man steps off the Yacht and walks down the dock. He is wearing a hat and sunglasses. His very purposeful walk takes him to the back of the car. The door opens and he gets in as the car drives off, the back door of the SUV opens and Brian gets out. He looks around and puts on his sunglasses as the SUV takes off. As he walks down the promenade the sun peaks around a building and its rays reflect off of a glass tower on the other side of the marina. The refracted light hits exactly on the Merchant who is looking directly at Brian from his perch on the bench. Brian notices this, shakes his head and walks over to the Merchant who stands to greet him.

## MERCHANT

My friend! Long time. How have you been?

BRIAN

That it has. It is very funny how we run into each other though.

MERCHANT

Life, it is a wonder. No?

BRIAN

Indeed.

MERCHANT

Did Abdul get a new car? Or did you make some new friends?

BRIAN

No, Abdul as you surely know still drives my car for me.

MERCHANT

New friends then, you can never have too many. Don't let me keep you. It seems like you have someplace to go? Or maybe I could walk with you? I was just admiring the view in the middle of my morning walk. Its always better to walk with a friend, don't you think?

BRIAN

Always a pleasure. I am just picking up some food for another friend. Abdul is meeting me at the cafe to take me back over there.

MERCHANT

I see, you know he was supposed to be at the other shop today.

BRIAN

I am sorry about that but he had my car and I needed to get out.

MERCHANT

Your other friends don't make deliveries? hmm.

The Merchant crosses the street and turns down another clearly not where Brian was intending to go but Brian follows after none the less.

MERCHANT (CONT'D)

Ever been down this street?

BRIAN

I...I'm not sure. Why?

MERCHANT

Me either. Funny no? It's been here, I walk around here, but we've never met, this street and I.

BRIAN

You know its a grid right? We take the next left and we still get to the plaza.

MERCHANT

Oh, yes but you just never know what you might find if you expand your horizon and try something new. Even if it is just a small thing, any little thing. You just never know..

BRIAN

Yet somehow, I have the feeling, you do in fact know. So why not just out with it and tell me what you want me to see.

MERCHANT

Me? I just wanted to take a new street. Your mind has become suspicious, my friend. I only walk with you to see my nephew and ask after the store.

BRIAN

Well lets go do that then.

They continue walking, strolling along looking around until they arrive at the cafe in the Plaza. Abdul is sitting at a table having a tea. He has his phone out on the table beside the car keys. The keys have a small hourglass keychain on them. Abdul has just flipped it over again as the Merchant and Brian walk up.

MERCHANT

Nephew!

ABDUL

Uncle! What are you doing here?

BRIAN

You know how he is, just always seems to be around. Is the order ready yet?

ABDUL

Sorry Brian, no. I have been timing them. Finally found a use for that silly keychain, though I guess it would be better if I knew how much time passes before you have to flip it.

MERCHANT

Its nice to see you still have the keychain Brian. Abdul will you be returning to the store?

ABDUL

Of course uncle.

MERCHANT

Well, I will let you both get going as it looks like your order has arrived and I see my friend Hakim, perhaps he has time for a tea with me and maybe a walk back.

ABDUL

Uncle.

BRIAN

See you soon, I'm sure.

At that Abdul and Brian take the bags and head off in the direction of the car. We follow along with the Merchant to meet Hakim who is just saying farewell to someone else. He has stayed seated to say goodbye but on seeing the Merchant he stands to greet him.

HAKIM

Uncle! Hello can I offer you anything?

MERCHANT

I would love a tea Hakim, I should think we have time for that.

The Merchant looks at his watch as Hakim signals to another table and a man jumps up to go and fetch the waiter to bring the tea.

HAKIM

I always have time for you, Uncle. You seem only to have time when it suits you though. Haha, which is your right! You have earned your place. So what do you have in store for us today?

MERCHANT

I thought perhaps we could take a walk after the tea. How is your Father? Your Mother?

HAKIM

Father has his good days and his bad. It seems his bad days come in equal proportion to listening to my plans for the future. The cancer only likes its own progress, not that of the world.

MERCHANT

Hmmmm...

HAKIM

Mother, she is only happy when I am telling her all about the things I want to do, so long as it includes a wife and family before I do any of it.

MERCHANT

This is the way of mothers. Have you spoken to Ahram? Was he able to help you with the permissions?

HAKIM

Oh, yes everything is set to begin. I just need some help with my father. Do you know anyone for that?

MERCHANT

Yes, in fact I do, but when your father meets him and is no longer standing in your way, you may wish you could keep them from meeting.

The Merchant looks over to Hakim and takes a sip of his tea then turns his gaze across the Plaza. He is looking at two closed delivery trucks at the far end making their way around. He smiles, then checks his watch again.

HAKIM

I am sorry, am I keeping you? I am happy to walk with you whenever you need to go.

MERCHANT

Perhaps it is about time for me to start back. I don't walk quite as fast as I once did you know.

HAKIM

Hmmm. You can take my arm Uncle, I will try to keep up.

At that they leave the cafe and walk across the plaza to the street, the same street that the Merchant and Brian avoided and the same street that the delivery trucks went down. It also happens to be the street on which Katy is working furiously to get the Gallery ready for the opening on the weekend. As the Merchant and Hakim get close Katy steps outside to speak to the delivery men. It is one of those moments where you see the arrow from cupid hit. Hakim stops and stares. The Merchant stops speaking as Hakim stops walking, and the Merchant smiles. Then they continues walking right up to Katy, where the Merchant proceeds to introduce himself.

MERCHANT

Hello, excuse me. It seems we are new neighbors. I have a small shop just around the corner. What is it that you are opening here on such a grande street?

KATY

Oh, Hello

Then to the mover.

KATY (CONT'D)

You can just put this one inside on the right. Sarah will tell you where you can unload the smaller pieces.

Back to the merchant

KATY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I'm Katy. Its a pleasure to meet you.

Hakim has now caught up and is standing beside the merchant.

MERCHANT

Yes and you, please allow me to introduce my dear friend Hakim.

HAKIM

Katy, yes? I overheard as I was trying to keep up with Uncle here. It is a pleasure to meet you.

KATY

And you. I am sorry but I need to get in there and make sure everything is in order. Let me get you some invitations for the opening.

Katy turns and quickly goes inside.

MERCHANT

Hahahaha, Hakim your face is like that of a child's book. So easy to read, I think it would make your mother happy.

HAKIM

Well, she is beautiful...

Katy walks out the door with the invitations. She is blushing slightly as she has obviously overheard

KATY

Umm, here you go. I hope you will be able to drop by, as you say, we are neighbors. It should not be a problem since it does not start until 6. I hope that is works for you both to get from your place to mine.

HAKIM

I assure you that I will be there. Art is a passion of mine, actually. Do you have a catalog as well?

KATY

Oh, of course

Katy turns sees her assistant and asks her to bring two catalogs.

MERCHANT

Just one is fine. I am not very much into art but I look forward to the party. Ah, and before I forget.

He pulls the bag around from his side and digs inside for his gift to Katy.



MERCHANT (CONT'D)

Here, when I learned a gallery was coming here it made me think of this little thing and I have kept it with me just in case the occasion arose that I might meet you.

Katy takes the object and looks it over. It is a very beautifully carved piece of wood that is slightly broken on one end.

MERCHANT (CONT'D)

I am not even sure what it is, but when I found it, slightly broken as it is, I picked it up, it felt special. To me, that is art and seems perfect for you.

KATY

Thank you very much, I have an idea what it might be but I will check into it further, to be sure. It is lovely, and as we say it is the thought that counts.

HAKIM

And my personal favorite, art is in the eye of the beholder.

Katy's assistant arrives with the catalog for Hakim

KATY

I hope you find something there that you consider art.

Looking directly at Katy

HAKIM

I am sure there is much that I will like.

KATY

Well, gentleman, I must be getting back to the preparations. It was lovely to meet you both and thank you again for the lovely sculpture.

FADE TO:

INT. BARASTI BAR

The Fictionalist is just walking toward the door as Daren comes in and stops him.

DARREN  
Just who I was hoping to see!

GEORGE (THE FICTIONALIST)  
I'm sorry, do I know you?

DARREN  
Yeah, I think we've met. My name is Darren Lawson. But ah, sorry what was your name again?

GEORGE  
George Milton, pleasure

He extends his hand

DARREN  
Can I get you a drink George? Or did you have some place to be?

GEORGE  
No place to go, I was just going. Won't say no to a beer though.

DARREN  
Great,

Darren orders a couple of beers, goes and sits with "George" as he takes out his notepad and pen.

GEORGE  
Thank you Darren, now, where is it we met before?

DARREN  
Ah, well I thought I have seen you here, no?

GEORGE  
No, that's not possible, my first time in this fine establishment. Everyone, has seemed very friendly here though.

DARREN  
So George, just so you know a bit about me, I try to be a bit of writer. I just don't seem to have a story to write at the moment.

(MORE)

DARREN (CONT'D)

Maybe you can tell me yours? If you don't mind, I would like to maybe take some notes. Maybe, parts of it will inspire something in me.

GEORGE

Well, I suppose I could do that if you think it will help. Got to warn you though, it's not such an interesting tale.

DARREN

Everyone's story is interesting to me, George. How 'bout we start with where you're from.

GEORGE

Ok. I'm from a little place called weed out in California.

DARREN

Hahaha, and what is it you do in Weed?

GEORGE

I'm a vintner.

Darren looks a bit surprised and impressed.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Don't get your hopes up. I just work there. It's not like I own the place myself. Just the hired help.

DARREN

Well now you see, I'm interested already. So what brings you to this fair city?

GEORGE

Just a little vacation. Its always been sort of a dream of mine to come here. Not Paris or the Maldives, but here in this desert part of the world where they built such a city. It's funny that Vegas has never held the least attraction for me, even though it is also a city in the desert built from nothing. Though Vegas doesn't have the sea, so maybe it's that combination, or the culture.

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Hard to explain. So, what brings you here?

DARREN

Hmm, you. Well, stories from people like you. This is a great place to get stories from people from all over the world without having to travel yourself. I have traveled enough, I think.

Darren takes a drink and looks over at George.

DARREN (CONT'D)

You have family here with you?

GEORGE

I'm all alone in this world, so I came alone.

DARREN

No friends?

GEORGE

Nah, I only have work friends. I do most things alone. Suits my character.

DARREN

What is it you do for fun, George? Any hobbies?

GEORGE

I love my horses, so I ride my friends, I guess you could say. Other thing, which is kind of funny, my real hobby is craft brewing beer.

DARREN

You're kidding....guess that explains ordering a beer instead of wine. Hahaha

GEORGE

It's true, I swear! I make wine for a living and make beer for fun. I choose between my horses or my dog as my best friend. Then I vacation in a place where they race camels! I went to the races my first day here, lost 2000 Dirham.

Long pause as they finish their beer then Darren gets up with a nod to George and goes and gets a couple more.

DARREN

I think beer is better here anyway in this heat.

GEORGE

Ah, its dry heat. Like where I grew up and live pretty much, so it doesn't bother me much.

DARREN

Yeah, I grew up in Texas dry heat and thought that was hot but this, this is something else. I deal better than most though.

GEORGE

It doesn't seem to slow things down too much here though does it. Even though so many visitors here seem to have problems with it. Not like us, I guess.

DARREN

Well, George, it does seem like we have that in common, small world.

GEORGE

You ever seen the camel races?

DARREN

Yep.

GEORGE

What did you think?

DARREN

Not really my thing, sounds like it an't yours either! Haha

GEORGE

Seems like we have a few things in common. From the states, dry heat, like beer, don't like camel races. I am just a visitor here though, how about you? Are you a local? From what I understand that would mean you have lived here for more than six months, or plan on staying longer than that might do it.

DARREN

Wow, you're a quick learner. It's true and I guess that makes me a local. Around here we pretty much all know who the locals are, but I just want all of the stories. Your story, that's what matters most to me. So...

GEORGE

Well, that is my story in a nutshell. That is about all there is to me. Not much to write home about, certainly not enough for a book. I'll tell you what I learned about traveling though, and you can see if we came to the same conclusion, if we have that in common as well.

DARREN

I'm all ears.

GEORGE

Going away someplace far from home, away from all you know. There is no certainty of what you will find. Maybe you find what you were hoping for, or you just see what you expected to see. Maybe, they're the same thing. What you sometimes find though, is just the turmoil all around outside your door. Then you want to find the answers for why it is there all around you, but before you can find the answers or even if the answers exist, its time to leave again.

With that George finishes his beer, as does Darren. Darren then motions to see if George would like another. He makes a sort of shrug so Darren takes it for a yes so goes to the bar to order two more. Christopher brings them over.

CHRISTOPHER

Double fisting again?

DARREN

Not today, I made another friend.

Motions over his shoulder.

DARREN (CONT'D)

George, it is today. Man after my own heart. Makes wine for a living and beer for fun. This might be the one.

CHRISTOPHER

Well the one is just you buddy as there an't nobody else there.

Darren turns to see the empty table where he and George were chatting. Then turns back to Christopher.

DARREN

I guess it was time to leave. Set me up with a bottle over there would you (motioning to his usual place), and keep this other one cold. Might need a few chasers for this story.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING--MID MORNING

Marguerite and Yakuri are stepping out of the elevator laughing. Its the first time we really see Yakuri smile and act a bit human.

MaRGUERITE

....it's true!

YAKURI

I should have gone to London for school as well.

MARGUERITE

Now, seriously, go small at first but just do what I am telling you and dear old dad will be happy.

YAKURI

Today?

MARGUERITE

Now, in our world Yakuri there is only now.

YAKURI

What about later?

MARGUERITE

What?

YAKURI

Are we still meeting for a drink later?

MARGUERITE

Oh, yes of course. I thought you were still talking business.

Marguerite turns and sees the receptionist waving.

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

Speaking of it seems it is that time now. Go. It'll be fine now that you know how to use everything. Not to mention you have the cash to use, that's the most important part.

Marguerite then goes into the bustling UBAF office and Yakuri walks into the empty TKI investment offices.

CUT TO:

INT. MARGUERITE'S OFFICE

Marguerite is just about to sit down with her coffee when Sabine her secretary catches her.

SABINE

What's going on? You have to go to Thad's office right now. Have you not seen your messages. I've never heard him like this.

MARGUERITE

I am sure he is excited. I'll tell you all about it after, we might be moving offices.

Marguerite then bounces down the isle of cubicles to Thad's office

FADE TO:

INT. YAKURI'S FATHERS OFFICE

Flashback scene. The year is 2000 Yakuri is 8yrs old and playing a hand held video game wearing headphones and sitting on the floor of the office. He is half hidden between the sofa and a coffee table.



MR. TAKAMI

Yakuri! Where are you I told you to stay in here. Yakuri!

Mr. Takami sees his son's legs kicking and walks over to him kicking his leg. Yakuri jumps up to stand in front of his father.

YAKURI

Father,

MR. TAKAMI

Son, you have the chance to be in my office with all of the information that it contains and how do you spend your time?

Taking the video game out of Yakuri's hand Mr. Takami continues

MR. TAKAMI (CONT'D)

Yakuri, one day this will be your office. You will be the one looked to lead the next 100 years. You will make the decisions that influence many lives. Will this help you make the right decisions? Or will this?

Mr. Takami gestures to the wall of books behind his desk that has a computer sitting on it.

MR. TAKAMI (CONT'D)

It is time you start to think about these things, to prepare for the future I have prepared for you.

YAKURI

Yes, Father.

FADE TO:

INT. OFFICE OF YAKURI'S FATHER, TKI BUILDING TOKYO

Mr. Takami is sitting at his desk just as he is in the painting in the conference room in Dubai that Yakuri uses for his office and desk. Mr. Takami is just looking over the report of the new buys Yakuri made from the Dubai office. You can see the anger crossing his face.

MR. TAKAMI

(Speaking Japanese) Get him on the phone.

ASSISTANT 1

Yes Sir.

CUT TO:

INT. THADS OFFICE

Thad motions the smiling Marguerite to have a seat as he finishes up a call on his bluetooth.

THAD

.....Well it will all be taken care of very sorry to have stressed you out. You know how it is, some people are just idiots. Like my grand mother used to say; "People are the hell on this earth".

Thad is glaring at Marguerite as he listens to the person on the phone.

THAD (CONT'D)

Enjoy your golf, we'll have to play together sometime. I bet!  
Goodbye.

MARGUERITE

Your grandmother was right..

Thad interrupts

THAD

Shut up.

He takes a moment to take out his bluetooth set up his papers and take a sip of coffee.

THAD (CONT'D)

What the fuck? Seriously, what the fuck? Did I ever give you the impression that you had the authority to bring in a large client in the middle of the night without checking with anyone? Ever? Were you drunk? Or are you just that stupid?

MARGUERITE

Do you actually have question you want me to answer, or are you just going to continue being an ass?

THAD

You don't know when to shut up do you?

MARGUERITE

Oh, of course I do chéri this is not one of those times. You expect me to sit quietly here as you insult me? Based on your reaction, I am inclined to believe that you are an idiot. You seem to think that somehow I have put you in a bad position with Baker. Your big whale CEO on 15 boards that keeps you being the boss as you are buddies. I would have thought that you would know that he is stepping down from his CEO role and being removed from all of the boards. This being due to his soon to be very public, SEC investigation. So I brought in a whale to replace yours that is not being investigated by SEC and fired by everyone else. I would have thought you knew that, but maybe you are just that stupid? You can e-mail me your apology.

Marguerite stands up and walks out of the office. Thad sits there a little confused.

CUT TO:

INT. YAKURI'S CONFERENCE ROOM/OFFICE TKI INVESTMENTS

Yakuri is on a video conference with his father. His father is very disappointed in Yakuri's choice of starting point with the funds at his disposal.

MR. TAKAMI

Son

YAKURI

Father

MR. TAKAMI

I was hoping my first call to you would be one of congratulations or at least one of advice on how to proceed with a venture you had uncovered.

(MORE)

MR. TAKAMI (CONT'D)

Not a call to ask you why you have been monumentally stupid. When I first received this report I wanted to have you explain it. Yet now, only moments later I do not want an explanation. I am going to tell you only one thing. As you decided to make your first purchase in Japan, it will stay here. This office will now control this trade. That leaves you with only 40% of the capitol you originally had, with this you will be expected to make the same 12% in profit you were expected to make with the whole. If you cannot make this your office will be closed. Your position terminated as well as your inheritance. Am I understood?

Marguerite storms in to Yakuri's office. She does not notice the video conference going on

MARGUERITE

You won't believe this!!!

Yakuri is surprised that Marguerite walks in but answers his father first.

YAKURI

Yes Father.

MARGUERITE

Oh, so sorry I..

MR. TAKAMI

Good, now you can take care of your guest, lets hope she can do something for you other than what women are usually good for!

Mr. Takami closes the communication.

MARGUERITE

Sorry, I hope that was not important. I did not mean to just barge in but Thad is such as ass. Men with a bit of power seem to think they have all the answers, that they know everything and can just proceed directly to name calling without knowing the whole story.

Marguerite notices that Yakuri is still just staring at the screen and has tears welling in his eyes. Moves to him with concern.

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

Yakuri? What's wrong? Who was that?

YAKURI

That was my father. He is disappointed....

MARGUERITE

Come on, lets get out of here. Get a couples massages at my place and you can tell me all about it. I could use a spa day, and it seems like it wouldn't hurt you either.

FADE TO:

INT. SIR HENRY'S GALLERY SYDNEY AUSTRALIA-LATE AFTERNOON

Flashback 2010 Katy is helping a gentleman in his late 40's early 50's around the Gallery. This is the place that she started working to help support her ambition in the arts as a painter herself.

KATY

Well Sir, I take it that since it is not your decorator here looking with you that you are looking for investment purposes?

DON

Ah, so that is how you tell what a client is looking for in their art choices? And please, call me Don. I've never been comfortable with Sir.

KATY

Well, Don. I am not the most experienced when it comes to selling but it is what I have noticed when men come in here alone.

DON

Well, I am no decorator and cannot profess to be a collector for profit either. I just like pretty things.

KATY

Beauty...

DON

Is in the eye of the beholder.  
Certainly true of my case at the  
moment.

KATY

Oh, have you already seen something  
you like?

DON

Definitely.

Don smiles.

DON (CONT'D)

What about those three in the back.

KATY

Let me grab the catalog and we can  
discuss them.

DON

Why don't you just tell me what you  
think of them over dinner before  
the symphony this Saturday.

KATY

Um...I would have to ask my  
parents.

DON

Don't worry its not a date like  
that. Just that my time is about  
up here for today and I thought you  
might like the symphony and we all  
need to eat. You can think of it  
as a work dinner with a busy client  
that wants to thank you for your  
extra time by taking you to listen  
to some amazing music. Handel, I  
believe it is, so it will be  
amazing if you like Handel that is.  
Here is my card. If it is ok with  
your folks, give me a call and I  
will have a car pick you up  
wherever. Dinner will have to be  
early though as the concert starts  
at 7:30.

KATY

Okay, I will let you know.

DON  
Great, speak soon. Bye.

FADE TO:

INT. KATY'S GALLERY DUBAI-DAY

Katy is speaking with the receptionist and her assistant putting the final touches on the opening coming in two days

KATY  
Exactly Rachel. Oh and remember to make sure that there will be enough waiters to make sure that no one is looking for a place to set down their empty glasses.

Chinese man waiting at the door smiling. Katy looks up and sees him with surprise. Puts on a smile and runs to the door.

KATY (CONT'D)  
Mr. Z! I was not expecting you until the opening. Or at least that is the last message that I had from your assistant.

MR. ZENG  
Well, I was able to come in early. I thought for the opening you might like to have a little support, someone to help you look over the final details.

KATY  
That is very kind of you, but I think that after working 20 hour days since I have for the last forever, we have got things under control.

MR. ZENG  
Oh, I am sure that is the case. I won't get in your way. As I told you this is entirely your show. Though I do hope that you find space for the pieces that I sent you? I don't see them at present.

KATY  
Of course we have them! They will be the last pieces set out.

(MORE)

KATY (CONT'D)

I didn't want to take a risk them being damaged in our preparation.

MR. ZENG

(Starts walking around and speaking as he looks things over)  
Wise. So have you managed to sell anything yet?

KATY

Well, no, but that has not been my intention before the opening. We have of course sent out catalogs and invitations to all the prominent players here as well as those around the world that are know to frequent Dubai. But...

MR. ZENG

Not uncommon for an opening not to pre-sale. However, I have sold several of the pieces that I sent over. They were too late to put in the catalog though were they not.

KATY

Unfortunately, yes. They are here in the back if you want to show me which ones.

MR. ZENG

Of course, and you will still have them out for the opening just make sure that they are marked sold. Ms. Li will send you all of the information for delivery and accounting.

KATY

Wonderful. So if I may ask; What do you think?

MR. ZENG

You, dear Katy, are a marvel to have put this together so beautifully and in such short order. The lighting is exquisite, the layout is beautiful. This will show all of those that doubted someone so young could manage such a post. I knew it though, Henry saw it, as did Melisa.



KATY

Thank you Mr. Z. I hope I can live up to such praise.

MR. ZENG

It is deserved and I am sure will continue to be. Now take me to the back so we can get the sold ones marked. I have a few other people to meet today. I am, however, free for dinner and would love to take you for a drink and dinner on the boat later. My chef is excellent. I will be by to pick you up at 8.

KATY

Well, um

MR. ZENG

Very good.

FADE TO:

INT. PRAYER ROOM OF HAKIM'S HOME -EVENING

Hakim and his assistant have just finished evening prayers. Hakim waits for his assistant to put away the prayer rugs and looks through his satchel. He finds the catalog for the Gallery and tosses it to his assistant smiling.

HAKIM

I think she is going to have a very good opening, Jacques

JACQUES

Ah, bon?

HAKIM

I want you to look through this and order some things you like that would fit around the house or the office.

JACQUES

Well, I would buy all of it, c'est tres juli, and we have more than enough spaces for it.

HAKIM

No, no Jacques, just half. I want it to be a good opening and a nice start for her but don't want to come off like I am trying to buy her. You also need to make sure that we can pick it all up the next day and have it hung before Sunday evening.

JACQUES

This sounds like some sort of elaborate plan.

HAKIM

Also, I am going to need a plan of where everything is located and what it is. Oh, and when you order do it by phone, and with the assistant, Nichole I think she said. If Katy answers hang up and call back, use your name as well, not mine.

JACQUES

(Smiling to himself about his bosses excitement) Is that all, boss? Any other details?

HAKIM

No no, I can take care of the rest myself. I hope.

FADE TO:

INT. BARASTI BAR -EVENING

Christopher brings over a round of drinks to Yakuri and Marguerite. They are laughing about a vein that throbs on Yakuri's fathers forehead when he is upset. It is funny because he always seems so calm and composed but he cannot hide the vein.

YAKURI

(Laughing) Just the one. Right here (points) I have always thought that one day it will explode and that will be that.

MARGUERITE

(Laughing) In London, there was a trader that would turn so red when he was made.

(MORE)

MARGUERITE (CONT'D)

I think they should name a color after it called "British Red" a shade only achieved on pissed off brits skin!

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughing) They could call it German tan! (Calms down) Darren is MIA, does not mean he won't come in but if he is not here and is not answering his phone, I would not count on it.

Katy and Mr. Zeng walk into Barasti bar. Christopher waves for Katy to come over. Katy then looks to Mr. Z

MR. ZENG

Friends of yours?

Zeng and Marguerite are having a little moment as he speaks to Katy.

KATY

Sort of, I guess.

MR. ZENG

Well, I have to say I was a little surprised when you suggested this place. I am now seeing the appeal. Why don't you introduce me.

They walk over to the three at the bar.

CHRISTOPHER

Surprised to see you here Katy, thought you would have too much last minute stuff to take care of for tomorrow.

MR. ZENG

I am sure Katy has it all under control.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm sure your right. Sorry, I seem to be falling down on my job now. Can I get you anything?

MR. ZENG

I think a bottle of Champagne if you have something decent and perhaps a quiet table.

CHRISTOPHER

What about a Luarent Perrier Rosé?  
Take your pick of the tables and  
I'll send it over. Can't promise  
the quiet though.

MR. ZENG

(Nods to Christopher, then to Katy)  
Shall we?

Mr. Zeng walks to a table without waiting for a response.

We stay with Yakuri, Marguerite and Christopher.

MARGUERITE

There is just something about Asian  
men.

YAKURI

Am I blushing?

All laugh. Yakuri and Marguerite have a drink.

MARGUERITE

You can't tell, that is another  
thing I like about Asian men.  
Mystery. Who do you think he is?  
Surely not a boyfriend, too high  
handed for that.

YAKURI

Maybe a big client, or a famous  
artist? They can be snobby like  
that.

CHRISTOPHER

Nah, that's the boss. As much as  
you guys have been talking about  
bosses you would think that you  
could recognize one when you see  
one.

MARGUERITE

Lets make a bet. I say client,  
Yakuri takes artist and you have  
boss. Winner names the prize.

YAKURI

Okay, but nothing expensive, I am  
in enough trouble with my boss as  
it is.

CHRISTOPHER

How do you propose we find out?  
You can't just go interrupt them  
and ask.

They turn to look as Katy gets up from the table and starts walking to the Ladies room.

MARGUERITE

Ah, opportunity calling, or nature.

Marguerite jumps up to follow Katy.

FADE TO:

INT. LADIES ROOM -EVENING

Katy has just closing the stall as Marguerite walks into the Ladies room.

MARGUERITE

Katy? Which one are you in?

KATY

Down here.

MARGUERITE

Sorry to interrupt but your friend  
has caused quite a stir.

KATY

Oh, Mr. Z, he is more my boss than  
my friend. He is the one that put  
up the money for the Gallery and  
asked me to run it.

MARGUERITE

Boss is the winner then.

KATY

What?

MARGUERITE

Nothing

Marguerite checks her make-up and washes her hands then heads for the door. Katy flushes the toilet.

KATY

It's really kind of funny, we have been working on this Gallery for 6 months but really I don't know that much about him. Not much time for chit-chat with Mr. Z.

Katy steps out of the stall.

KATY (CONT'D)

Marguerite?

CUT TO:

INT. MR. ZENG'S TABLE AT BARASTI-EVENING

Marguerite walks up and sits down winking over to the guys at the bar.

MARGUERITE

Hello, we were not actually introduced earlier.

MR. ZENG

That is true. Ms.?

MARGUERITE

Giraud but I prefer Marguerite and you are?

MR. ZENG

Mr. Zeng Katy calls me Mr. Z. You can call me what you want.

MARGUERITE

Thank you, and if I may ask what are your intentions with Katy.

MR. ZENG

(Laughing) I intend, Marguerite, to help her achieve her dreams, nothing more nothing less. She is very talented and very poised for one so young.

MARGUERITE

That is good to hear, she seems very sweet. So, how long can we expect to enjoy your company in this fair city.

MR. ZENG

Well, in my business, I am fortunate to be able to make my own schedule within reason.

MARGUERITE

And what is it you do Mr. Z other than help talented young women fulfill their dreams.

MR. ZENG

Hmmm, what is it you do Marguerite?

MARGUERITE

Simple, I am junior vice president of market strategy at UBAF here.

KATY

I take it you have been introduced now?

MR. ZENG

Yes thank you.

MARGUERITE

I will leave you two to your meeting then. I hope to see you tomorrow evening then Mr. Z.

Marguerite walks back to the bar. Mr. Zeng watches her go.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRASTI BAR AT THE BAR WITH CHRISTOPHER, YAKURI AND MARGUERITE WALKING UP-EVENING

Marguerite comes back up to the bar very smug.

YAKURI

Guess that look means you win the bet?

MARGUERITE

Non, Christopher was right. Mr. Zeng is in fact her boss.

CHRISTOPHER

Then whats with the grin? Find another mask?

MARGUERITE

What? He seems very nice, but I did not want to intrude on their meeting. He and I can speak more tomorrow.

CHRISTOPHER

Now for my favorite part about betting!

FADE TO:

INT. GALLERY -DAY

Katy in the waning part of the afternoon double checking everything in the gallery. She already has her evening make-up on but not her dress or jewels. She notices a lot of orange marked pieces so she calls Nichole.

KATY

Hey, Nichole

NICHOLE

Boss,

KATY

Um what is going with all the sold stickers? It looks like there is more than 70% tagged.

NICHOLE

That's right. Got a problem with that?

KATY

Not if its true it would be unheard of pre-sale numbers. The 5% from Mr. Z and the 15% we had that I knew of last night was already amazing especially for a new Gallery.

Nichole walks in wearing a perfect little black dress speaking on a bluetooth headset. Which she clicks off as she answers Katy.

NICHOLE

Well, yesterday just after you left when I was double checking all the labels a call came through from this French guy and he asked me to sit down.

(MORE)



NICHOLE (CONT'D)

Then we went through the catalog  
and before I knew it Jaques had  
bought almost half the collections  
and all of the Williams work!

KATY

Amazing. Is our mystery man going  
to be here tonight?

NICHOLE

He didn't say but he didn't want  
delivery. Said that he would  
arrange transportation tomorrow  
morning.

KATY

I am going to go get changed, not  
looking this gift horse in the  
mouth. It will be bonus time soon!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE OF GALLERY-EVENING

Marguerite and Tatiana both looking amazing laughing walking  
up to the Gallery. The car had to drop them off a block away  
as the traffic was held up due to a shortage of valets  
parking cars. The event has a much higher turnout than was  
expected.

MARGUERITE

I had no idea this was going to be  
such an event.

TATIANA

People like art.

FADE TO:

INT. GALLERY -EVENING

We zoom over the very crowded Gallery. We see Marguerite and  
Tatiana walk in the front door. Christopher and Brian are  
speaking with Yakuri close to the middle of the room and the  
reception desk. Close by Mr. Zeng and Katy are having a  
conversation. Hakim is moving around the room with the  
Merchant and constantly stealing glances at Katy.

BRIAN

Darren is going to hate that he  
missed this.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, if he put down the bottle and picked up his phone he wouldn't miss it.

YAKURI

Hey, there is Marguerite! (Waving to her) Over here!

BRIAN

Who is this?

CHRISTOPHER

You've met Marguerite, financial wonderkind from Paris, works at UABF. Tatiana is her friend. She works at the W. Not sure in what capacity but she is sharp, to don't say anything stupid she won't let you get away with it.

BRIAN

Yeah, she's hot too.

Enter Marguerite and Tatiana.

MARGUERITE

Gentlemen, this is my dear friend Tatiana.

BRIAN

Hello. Ladies you look wonderful. (Extends his hand to Tatiana) Brian.

YAKURI

Brian is a master of understatement. (Extends hand to Tatiana) Yakuri

TATIANA

You boys are sweet, call me Tati all my friends do.

CHRISTOPHER

Hey Tati, (Leans in and kisses her on the cheek followed by two kisses to Marguerite)

TATIANA

I thought this was just a little opening thing and we would be way over dressed.

(MORE)

TATIANA (CONT'D)

We had to walk the last two blocks  
the traffic was so backed up.

CHRISTOPHER

Its amazing I got here early and  
looked around. Katy really does  
have a great eye. Based on the  
number of sold dots I saw, seems  
like a lot of others agree.

MARGUERITE

Excuse me, I just want to say  
hello. (She motions to Mr. Zeng)

We follow Marguerite to Mr. Zeng and Katy

MR. ZENG

Hello Marguerite, you look lovely.  
Just one moment I need to make a  
quick announcement. (Speaking to  
Katy) Nichole is ready at the door?  
I think we got most of them but I  
don't want to offend anyone if we  
miss them and they find out later.

KATY

I think we are all set. Thank you  
so much for this.

MR. ZENG

Look at this place Katy, thank you.

Mr. Zeng slides up and then stands up on the reception desk  
and clinks his glass. The low music turns off. When the  
people turn and quiet down makes his announcement

MR. ZENG (CONT'D)

Ladies and Gentlemen! Thank you  
all for coming. This turn out is  
overwhelming. It is a testament to  
the taste of the population of this  
wonderful city, and that of the  
most talented curator I have ever  
had the privilege to know. (Some  
mild applause) As you can see we  
are getting a little over crowded  
here. So I am going to ask that if  
you have seen the art to step out  
to let others in for the  
experience.

(MORE)

MR. ZENG (CONT'D)

We have an event space set up and a service to take all of you to it and bring you all back to retrieve your vehicles when you wish, or to take you home and we can deliver your cars to you tomorrow. The Gallery will be closing in two hours so we would like to get as many of our guest in to see the work as we can and of course we hope to continue the good time! Again, thank you all for coming and making this such a success. We hope that as the years go by and the Gallery continues to grow we continue our well begun friendship. Enjoy your evening everyone.

Mr. Zeng jumps down to the sound of applause.

KATY

Well, I hope that works

MARGUERITE

Did you pull all that together in the last hour?

KATY

Don't ask me how he did it but it is amazing.

MR. ZENG

This city is amazing. Everything you could ever need is just a phone call away. (Smiles) Well, I think my work here is done. Nichole will be going over to party number one as soon as you close up here Katy. I think I will go to the boat. (Speaking to Marguerite) What about you?

MARGUERITE

What boat?

MR. ZENG

That is where the original after party was supposed to be for a few buyers and friends. Its a larger affair than planned, but, its a big boat.

MARGUERITE

Mr. Z. I think I am along for the ride.

MR. ZENG

Katy, we will see you there? I am sure that there will still be some important people that will expect to speak with you.

KATY

Of course but, I have to close up here first.

Marguerite on Mr. Zeng's arm waves to Tatiana and the others.

CUT TO:

INT. GALLERY -EVENING

Hakim and the Merchant are chatting but Hakim is mostly preoccupied with Katy.

MERCHANT

Hakim, Hakim,

HAKIM

Yes? Oh, sorry uncle.

MERCHANT

Just go speak with her, I am sure she won't bite

HAKIM

I will uncle, but not like this. I have to wait for the right moment.

MERCHANT

I am sure you have a plan.

They both watch as Katy and Yakuri are speaking. Yakuri is holding the Sansa Bori. He puts it down and bows to Katy.

MERCHANT (CONT'D)

And I will leave you to it. I think that speech was my cue to go home.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE OF GALLERY-EVENING

Christopher Brian and Yakuri are all waiting outside to get into a Limo. Christopher's phone rings.

CHRISTOPHER

Darren! Back from the dead I see.....Nah we are all going to the Marina in limo's to the after party on the owner of the Gallery's boat.....I don't see why not. I'll drop you a pin when we get there.....Who?..... Marguerite, yeah she left with Zeng the owner. Why?..... Okay, see you there.

BRIAN

You think I should call Dawn? She thought this was just going to be a stuffy art thing but a party on the boat she might be up for, maybe they need some music?

CHRISTOPHER

Can't hurt to ask Bri. Might help her with the funk you say she's been in, worst she can do is say no.

YAKURI

I don't seem to have a date, call her.

Brian picks up the phone, then notices the black SUV

BRIAN

You guys go ahead I'll just go pick Dawn up and bring her. See you there.

CUT TO:

INT. GALLERY -EVENING

The Gallery is beginning to clear out a little bit. People are still milling about looking at the art and chatting but it looks less like a crowded party and more like a traditional art opening. Katy has been at her best flitting through the crowds with just the right words for everyone. Then she sees Tatiana off by herself looking closely at a painting.

KATY

See something you like?

TATIANA

Almost everything in fact. Just seems like there were a few pieces that don't quite fit.

KATY

Well, Mr. Zeng did have a little last minute additions for me to put in, not like I could tell him no.

TATIANA

Shame.

KATY

Are you an artist? Designer?

TATIANA

Concierge in fact. Art was my first love though. I have always disappeared into my own dream world drawings.

KATY

I would love to see some.

TATIANA

I don't have anything here. I have not had the chance to draw or paint since I had to find work.

KATY

You know I have a studio here in the back office, nice light and all the canvases and colors you could want. I have not had a chance to use it yet, with all of this to prepare for but I would be happy if you used it. You never know I may have just found my next great artist! You wanna see it.

TATIANA

I would love to, seems like my best friend is going to be busy with your boss. So maybe my first passion can be my new hobby.

CUT TO:

INT. GALLERY -EVENING

Hakim has been waiting for his opportunity to speak to Katy. When she comes out of the back office with Tatiana he takes his chance.

HAKIM

Katy,

KATY

Yes, can I help you with something?

HAKIM

I hope so, I met you the other day on the street. Your "neighbor" gave you a little gift.

KATY

Yes, your uncle right?

HAKIM

Out of respect yes, my uncle. We are not related.

KATY

Ah,

HAKIM

I am sorry if I was interrupting.

TATIANA

I'm Tatiana, (She extends a hand to Hakim, then turns to Katy). You'll get me before you leave?

KATY

Of course we can go over together.

HAKIM

Perhaps we can all go together, (Leans in with a whisper) that is if you are going to the cocktail on the boat.

KATY

Yes, I'm sorry that I did not recognize you're name on that guest list.

HAKIM

Ah, well it probably wasn't but, I am here as the family's representative. We are known to be benefactors of the arts.



KATY

Well in that case, shall we? I don't have to stay until everyone leaves. Paul will lock up.

FADE TO:

EXT. MARINA-NIGHT

Brian and Dawn close the trunk of the cab, Dawn slings on here DJ back pack and they are on the way to the pier just as Hakim, Katy and Tatiana are stepping out of a nearby Limo.

KATY

Brian! Hey

BRIAN

Little late to your own party aren't you?

KATY

If you can believe it we were not the last ones to leave.

HAKIM

Hello, I am Hakim, (He extends a hand to Brian).

BRIAN

Nice to meet you, this is Dawn better known as DJ DJ, just in case you need some music to get the party started.

KATY

Well, this may be a party for the gallery but it is not my call, we will have to ask Mr. Z. I'm sure the boat has just about everything on it, doubt that includes a DJ booth though.

DAWN

That's cool. (She turns to show her back pack). I came prepared all I need is a jack to hook into the sound system or a place to stash my gear and a drink if that is not wanted.

KATY

Let's get the drink and then ask.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOP DECK OF MR. ZENG'S BOAT-NIGHT

We zoom down from above to taking in the Marina as well as the boat and all the guest on board. Now we see on the top deck Darren, Christopher, Marguerite and Yakuri. Hakim, Katy and Tatiana have just come up but have not yet joined our group.

DARREN

Chris you ever get the feeling like we might be the only ones on this boat that doesn't have one?

CHRISTOPHER

Honestly, I don't care. It feels a little like coming home being on a boat again.

DARREN

Well you could always start slinging drinks to old ladies and make it complete.

MARGUERITE

You worked on a boat, Christopher?

DARREN

Yeah he didn't quite join the Navy but our man has seen the world at sea.

MARGUERITE

What about you Yakuri? You like the boat?

YAKURI

First time on one. I like the company though.

MARGUERITE

Speaking of there is Tati!

TATIANA

I thought you would be with your mysterious man.

MARGUERITE

He was off being mysterious, but I think he will find me.

CHRISTOPHER

What I cannot figure out is if you are trying to reel in another whale for your portfolio or if this is a different kind of fishing.

MARGUERITE

I suppose we will all have to wait and see.

DARREN

Sorry I missed the opening Katy but everyone is talking about how amazing the Gallery is, from what I can gather ease droppin anyway. Helps when they speak English. (Turns to Hakim) Hey I'm Darren case you didn't catch that. Who might you be?

HAKIM

Hakim, nice to meet you. As for who I am, (He turns to Katy) well, I am just a boy standing in front of a girl and her friends on some guys boat, asking if he can have a date. Say tomorrow night?

DARREN

Smooth

KATY

I agree, Darren. (To Hakim) I thought you just liked my taste in art. Its hard to say know when you ask so cute.

HAKIM

Wonderful, can I pick you up at 5?

KATY

We are closed tomorrow to set up deliveries so I guess. What did you have in mind? Early bird special?

HAKIM

Hmm, on the off chance I found a way to ask you out I made a few plans. I hope you're going to enjoy it.

Zeng's assistant shows up to ask Katy and Marguerite to come to the main deck

ASSISTANT 1

Ms. Taylor, Mr. Zeng would like you to come to the main deck with me for an announcement. Ah, Ms. Giraud you were next on my list to find, Mr. Zeng would also like to have a word with you.

HAKIM

Well, I think that I will take my leave. Until tomorrow, just text me where I should pick you up.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN DECK ON THE BOAT-NIGHT

Zeng introduces Katy, Marguerite is waiting close by with Tatiana. Darren, Christopher and Yakuri have waited up top.

MR. ZENG

(Speaking over the PA system)  
Welcome, Welcome, I will make this very short and sweet. We are about to pull out of the Marina and go for a little joy ride. If you don't want to come, now is your chance to get off, but I hope you all stay and enjoy the ride. The speed boat will be available to any that want to come back early as well as the helicopter if it is needed. Now, for the reason we are all here. Katy Taylor, the new queen of Dubai art. I think we were all enriched tonight through the remarkable eye of this remarkable woman. So here she is, Katy Taylor!

KATY

Wow, I really don't know what to say. Certainly, I did not prepare any remarks.

(MORE)

KATY (CONT'D)

Thank you all for coming, I am so pleased that so many of you saw the beauty in the artist work just as I did. It is really the artist that deserve all of this. Since they are not here lets do our best to enjoy it for them. Thank you all, again.

Katy hands the PA mic back to Mr. Zeng

MR. ZENG

How about a little music?

The lights dim and the lights in the navigation room come up and we here the oboe softly playing as the boat head out to the open water.

FADE TO:

EXT. BACK OF THE BOAT-NIGHT

The helicopter is landing. Mr. Zeng and Marguerite are speaking cuddled up on a lounge chair.

MARGUERITE

Is all of this yours? What is it you do Mr. Z?

MR. ZENG

In a manner of speaking. If you want to learn more about me you can wait for me in my cabin. Show this key to any of the crew and they will take you there. I need a few min. To speak with someone and I'll join you after.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOP DECK OF MR. ZENG'S BOAT-NIGHT

Darren, Christopher, Yakuri, Brian and Tatiana are all dancing and enjoying the view. There is a small crowd of others. Marguerite comes up.

MARGUERITE

Tati!

TATIANA

I wondered what happened to you.

MARGUERITE

(She shows her the key) Nothing yet but I'm going to see what this unlocks. I'll call you tomorrow if I am still able to go look at apartments.

TATIANA

I get off at 3. But I better get going if I am going to get any sleep, this was great. Thanks for bringing me.

BRIAN

Hey, where's Zeng?

MARGUERITE

He is talking with the man that just came in on the chopper.

Exit Marguerite.

Brian goes over to the back to take a look. He can see Zeng but not the face of the other man in shadow. Zeng sees him looking so Brian turns away. The man that was in shadow hands zing a memory stick and gets back in the Helicopter.

BRIAN

Thought the helicopter was to take people back that wanted to leave early.

TATIANA

I am going to go see if that is true. I've never been on a helicopter before!

Exit Tatiana enter Mr. Zeng

MR. ZENG

Brian, right?

BRIAN

Yes, hell of a party.

MR. ZENG

Its the least I could do.

DARREN

Well I'd love to see you really trying!

MR. ZENG

I'll be doing that later. I hope you enjoy yourself Brian. We will be heading back in an hour and at the dock an hour after that.

Exit Mr. Zeng

DARREN

Dude sort of creeps me out, I don't know what Marguerite sees in him.

CHRISTOPHER

You mean besides the boat, obvious wealth, polished manners and the mystery?

DARREN

Yeah well money an't everything, judging by the size of this boat, bet the biggest mystery is finding his little joy.

YAKURI

Its not the size of the boat its the motion in the ocean. Right?

DARREN

You keep telling yourself that.

BRIAN

(Stops a waiter and gets them all a glass of Champagne). He makes me a little uneasy as well but, I tell you what he did give us some good advice. Look at this view! Cheers guys.

END ACT II