

LILA
(still wiping)
Fine, I'm fine--just a
little...actually, a lot embarrassed.
It's this stupid...see, I have a
deviated septum.

EDDIE
What is that, like a hole in the
cartilage of your nose? A kid at my
camp had that--he used to snore like
a pig.

LILA
Well, luckily, I don't snore but I do
have fluids pour out my nose more
than I'd like.

EDDIE
Sort of like nasal bulimia, huh?
She GIGGLES, then notices something O.S.

LILA
Oh honey, look at them, they're so
cute.

Eddie looks. The man is now being spoon-fed by his wife.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEXICAN HIGHWAY - DAY

The Mini pounds along through Mexican potholes.

INT. MINI - CONTINUOUS

Lila is still SINGING. The music is now Missy Elliott's
'Work It.'

LILA
(singing with the radio)
PHONE BEFORE YOU COME, I NEED TO
SHAVE MY CHOCHA, YOU DO OR YOU DON'T
OR YOU WILL OR WON'T YA, GO DOWNTOWN
AND EAT IT LIKE A VULTURE, SEE MY
HIPS AND MY TIPS, DON'T YA, SEE MY
ASS AND MY LIPS, DON'T YA--

Eddie turns the RADIO OFF. Lila looks at him.

EDDIE
We should probably give the speakers
a rest, sometimes they overheat.

START

LILA

Oh, okay.

Long beat...Lila looks out the window. And then she starts SINGING WITHOUT THE MUSIC!

LILA (CONT'D)

IS IT WORTH IT, LET ME WORK IT, I PUT
MY THANG DOWN, FLIP IT AND REVERSE
IT, I PUT MY THANG DOWN, FLIP IT AND
REVERSE IT, IF YOU GOT A BIG DICK,
LET ME SEARCH IT, AND FIND HOW HARD--

Eddie is about to freak. He turns the radio back on.

EDDIE

I think they're cool enough.

He quickly CHANGES THE CHANNEL. Now another song starts up...but hold on...this one is different...IT'S DAVID BOWIE'S 'CHANGES.'

CLICK. Lila turns it off.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Whoa.

LILA

Whoa what? I hate David Bowie.

Eddie stares at her.

EDDIE

You don't like Bowie?

LILA

No, I said I hate Bowie.

(mimics Bowie)

'Ch-ch-ch-changes, blah blah blah
blah, ch-ch-changes, do you wanna be
a rock'n roller?' For God sakes, stop
stuttering, you pansy.

EDDIE

Wait a second--what about your Bowie
panties? Why did--?

LILA

Huh? Oh, this rapper I dated gave me
those as a joke. I only wear them on
the heavy-flow days, if you know what
I mean.

Eddie looks as if he's been punched in the gut. She reaches across and hugs him.

LILA (CONT'D)
I love you, Eddie Cantrow.

EDDIE
Yeah...ditto.

EXT. TWIN DOLPHINS RESORT - DUSK

It's late and our travelers are tired, but they're excited about having finally arrived in Cabo. They look around.

EDDIE
Not too shabby!

LILA
It's better than the brochure!

INT. TWIN DOLPHINS RESORT - DAY

Eddie and Lila ENTER. It's undeniably gorgeous. A VIEW of the OCEAN is laid out before them like a bed of jewels. Hand-painted tiles, gurgling fountains, upholstered lounge chairs, overhead fans add to the sense of tropical indulgence.

They hug each other, newlyweds. Eddie smiles, happy for the first time in a while.

LILA
I want to say something. I've never been married before. And I've been really nervous.

EDDIE
Yeah?

LILA
Yeah, I've wanted everything to be so perfect, I think I've been acting a little...off.

EDDIE
(politely lying)
Off? Really?

LILA
You know. Trying to act like I'm all comfortable with everything and like I'm not shy or insecure...

She looks adorable as she says this. And sincere.

LILA (CONT'D)
...that I think I've gone too far the other way.

EDDIE

No...!

LILA

Yes I have. Let's just re-set. Right now.

Eddie is way relieved. This is just what he needed to hear. He gives her a HUGE KISS. Just then, a six-man MARIACHI BAND approaches and starts playing a beautiful Mexican ballad.

EDDIE

How 'bout this? This is the real Mexico, baby. This is authentic.

Eddie takes out his wallet and pulls out a twenty.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Here you go, Amigos--stay close to us this week, por favor.

Eddie winks and the leader takes the money with a big smile. Then something catches Lila's eye...

LILA

Hey, look at that, they have some major happy hour here. Check us in, Eddie Bear--I'm going to get a snack.

She heads off for the BUFFET TABLE in the bar area. Eddie shrugs. Whatever. He's just happy she's copped to some of her behavior. A relieved camper, he heads across the lobby but on his way he bumps into the 12-YEAR-OLD TWINS he was seated with at Jodi's wedding.

12-YEAR-OLD BOY #1

Oh, hey, mister.

EDDIE

You guys...what are you two doing down here?

12-YEAR-OLD BOY #2

We're on vacation with our folks.

12-YEAR-OLD BOY #1

You look disappointed to see us--what, did you think it was a gay's-only resort?

The kids SNICKER.

EN!?

EDDIE
(annoyed)
I understand.

Lila catches up to them.

LILA
Eddie, you've gotta try one of these
Mind-erasers. I watched the guy pour
in four shots of Patron!

Eddie nods, unenthused.

TITO
Look at you! You're even more sexier
than Mac described.

LILA
Thank you.

TITO
I was talking to him.
(beat)
Screw off! I'm joking! You're very
hot.

Lila LAUGHS.

TITO (CONT'D)
Mac's a pal, so I want you to know,
I've totally set you guys up.

EDDIE
We really can't thank you enough.

TITO
How does ten percent off sound?

EDDIE
Ha! Screw off, man. You're joking!

Uncle Tito smiles.

UNCLE TITO
No, seriously, you get the full ten.

Eddie doesn't know what to say. He stares forward,
disturbed.

INT. HONEYMOON SUITE - DAY

This Honeymoon suite is staggeringly opulent. Eddie looks
around. Lila opens the french doors, revealing the ocean.

START

LILA
How awesome is this?

EDDIE
Uh, yeah, it's nice. Really nice.

LILA
Eddie, think fast!

Before Eddie can react a CHAMPAGNE CORK WHIZZES PAST HIS HEAD.

EDDIE
Hey! Careful--you could have taken my eye out.

LILA
Oh hush, you. I didn't even come close.

As Lila starts to pour the champagne, Eddie checks the bar menu.

EDDIE
Honey, this stuff costs three-hundred bucks. Jeez, I wonder what the room costs?

LILA
Who cares? This is our honeymoon! It's something we're going to remember for the next forty or fifty years. Come on, Eddie, let's live it up.

She hands Eddie a glass of champagne and he takes a sip. Lila picks up a pair of BINOCULARS and looks down at the beach.

EDDIE
You know what, you're right. I've gotta stop thinking like a single guy. We're a two-income family now.

LILA
Really? You have a second job?!

Eddie smiles at this.

EDDIE
No. I meant my salary, your salary...

Lila puts down the binoculars.

LILA
My salary?

EDDIE
What? Oh, would you prefer to keep
our finances separate?

LILA
Eddie, I'm a volunteer.

EDDIE
So how much do volunteers make?

LILA
Volunteers are just volunteers. I
help raise money for my environmental
group. Honey, I told you this.

Eddie stares at Lila for a beat.

EDDIE
They force volunteers to move to
Rotterdam? Unmarried volunteers?

LILA
They don't force you. But if you want
to be in good with the company you
have to play the game.

Eddie is about to choke.

EDDIE
You told me you were an environmental
researcher.

LILA
I am. Unless you don't count wading
through the Long Island sound for
three months measuring for PCB's and
getting stung by jellyfish--I won't
even tell you what they had to do to
make the pain go away. They had to
pee on me.

EDDIE
I thought you weren't going to tell
me.

LILA
Oh, so now you decide what I can and
can't say? Don't try to control me,
Eddie.

Eddie slumps his shoulders.

LILA (CONT'D)

You know what? I love my job, I don't have to defend it to you.

EDDIE

Job? You're not allowed to call it a job!

LILA

What do you want me to call it?

EDDIE

A hobby!

Lila stares at him, appalled.

LILA

What are you saying, Eddie? That you married me for my money?

EDDIE

Oh, come on, don't try to flip this--

LILA

(angry)

And I'll tell you something else:
Someday our children are going to inhabitate this earth. I'm just trying to make sure there's some sea life left when they get here. I didn't realize I married the O'Reilly Factor!

Lila leaps off the bed and flounces to the door.

EDDIE

Where are you going?

LILA

OUT!!!

The door BANGS behind her.

INT. TWIN DOLPHINS - LOBBY - NIGHT

Eddie descends the stairs, looks all around. He peers in the bar area. Peers in the restaurant. No Lila.

EXT. THE BEACH - NIGHT

Eddie wanders out to the sand, just beyond some two-story beach-front casitas. Again no Lila. The waves glitter and dance in the moonlight. It would all be so beautiful, if there was someone sane to share it with.