

YOU'RE A TRIP

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EXT. NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK - DAY

MUSIC CUE: "JAY Z - EMPIRE STATE OF MIND FT. ALICIA KEYS"

The sun rises over the BROOKLYN BRIDGE as the music plays in the background. PEOPLE jog, walk, and ride their bikes across the BRIDGE. Several well-known BOROUGHs, LANDMARKS, and STREET/STREET SIGNS appear at the bottom of the screen. BROADWAY (TIME SQUARE), SOHO, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, WORLD TRADE CENTER, BARCLAY CENTER, CENTRAL PARK, & STATUE OF LIBERTY. A pedestrian holds up his hand for a YELLOW CAB. The taxi pulls over and the pedestrian closes the door after he jumps in. RYAN rides his bicycle weaving through different obstacles. He PEDALS hard as he races against time and city traffic. He pulls up to his work place: CHARLY'S on 110 Trinity Pl. Ryan jumps off his bike and takes off his helmet. He locks the bike frame to a POLE and looks at his PHONE for the time. JOHN cleans the windows and looks up at the CLOCK after making eye contact with Ryan.

RYAN

Yep! I'm late again.

Ryan rushes inside.

INT. CHARLY'S RESTAURANT - DAY

ANDREW stands behind the main counter prepping the meal station for the day while RICARDO is upstairs pulling the chairs off the table and cleaning the tables down.

JOHN

You're late Ryan!

RYAN

I know! I know! I got hit by the morning traffic.

JOHN

One more strike and you're outta here. You hear me Ryan? I have a business to run.

John sprays the WINDOW down with the window cleaner. Ryan mumbles under his breath as he goes behind the COUNTER and puts up his HELMET. John turns around as Ryan knocks a few things off the rack by accident.

JOHN (CONT'D)

You say something Ryan?

RYAN
No, just looking for my apron.
(Grabs apron)
Ricardo walks down the stairs.

JOHN
Ricardo, you cleaned the tables
upstairs?

RICARDO
Did it 10 minutes ago John.

JOHN
Finish these windows.
(Throws rag)

RICARDO
Why can't Ryan do it?

Ryan points to Ricardo.

RYAN
Don't start Ricardo.

JOHN
I don't care who does it. As long
as it gets done.

ANDREW
Where you going John? You just got
here not too long ago.

JOHN
I'm running a few errands for the
shop. I'll be back in an hour.

ANDREW
We'll hold down the fort.

JOHN
Please don't burn down my business.

RICARDO
We got it.

Ricardo walks up to the window to finish cleaning the
windows. John grabs his SLING BACKPACK and walks out the
front door.

ANDREW
You know John has ears like an
elephant.

RYAN
That guy hates me.

ANDREW
This job is easy. It's food bro!

RYAN
It's more than food to him. It's the family business.

RICARDO
His uncle was offer a lot of money to sell the joint I heard.

ANDREW
Let me guess...he refused.

RYAN
Who wouldn't. This is prime real estate.

Andrew puts his arms around Ryan as a BUSINESS WOMAN in a business dress walks by the store WINDOW with a briefcase.

ANDREW
Yes my friend! Yes it is! Beautiful women with nice suits and fancy heels. We have the best view in Manhattan.

RYAN
And who the hell are we picking up working at a fast food joint?

RICARDO
Took the words right out my mouth.

ANDREW
A nice little slice of the American Dream right outside the window. That should motivate us to go after it too. That's all I'm saying.

Ryan pushes Andrew's arms off his shoulder.

RYAN
I don't plan on working in this hot box forever.

RICARDO
College is the only way out Ryan.

RYAN

An idea will come to me soon enough.

ANDREW

You still talking to that chick from online?

RYAN

Everyday!

ANDREW

Nice, so when you gonna hook up with her?

RYAN

I don't know yet. Just waiting for the right time, you know.

ANDREW

Better shoot your shot before someone else does.

RYAN

I'm not Shaq at the free throw line.

INT. MIDTOWN CHAMPS SHOP - DAY

A taxi blows the HORN at a motorist blocking traffic waiting to turn as a large crowd of people walk on the crosswalk to the sidewalk. MAYA leaves the crowd walking on the sidewalk and walks into Champs towards the REGISTER to clock in. AARON throws the keys to his manager BERNARD. Aaron puts on his Champs key chain with his NAME TAG attached to it. Maya puts her purse on the counter as she clocks in.

AARON

Today is gonna be crazy.

MAYA

Why? New shoes drop today?

AARON

New Jordan's and LeBron's hit the racks today.

MAYA

What! I thought one was coming out tomorrow and the other next week.

AARON

Nope. Nike pushed them up for competitive reason.

MAYA

Wow, well that's Nike for you.

CHAMPS STORE MANAGER (BERNARD)

Hey Aaron. Did you lock up those cabinets?

AARON

No. I'm just an assistant manager
B. I don't have my own set of keys yet.

Bernard pulls the KEYS off his belt loop and slides them across the counter.

CHAMP STORE MANAGER (BERNARD)

Just hold em' for me. You know how busy it gets on release day.

MAYA

Aaron told Shay he needed a set a couple weeks ago.

CHAMPS STORE MANAGER (BERNARD)

I'll take care of it. You need your own set of keys on game days.

AARON

12 will be busy. But I got your back.

CHAMPS STORE MANAGER (BERNARD)

Oh and Jay Z will be by so make sure he's taken care of as soon as he walks through those doors.

AARON

Relax Bernard. This isn't my first rodeo.

MAYA

We know you run a tight ship.

Bernard walks to the STOCKROOM to take inventory. A few CUSTOMERS walk around the store as Maya helps one out. The other customers just browse the SHELVES. Aaron rings up one of the customers before his roommate walks in. ERIC walks in the store with his tailored suit. Eric walks up to the COUNTER and pounds fist with Aaron.

AARON

Well if it isn't Warren Buffett
junior in the flesh!

ERIC

I wish!

AARON

Woke up and you were gone. Figured
it was something important.

ERIC

Met with Mr. Hughes for breakfast.

AARON

So what's the news?

ERIC

I'm no longer an intern.

AARON

Wait, you lost your internship.

ERIC

He's giving me a position with his
investment firm starting tomorrow.

AARON

All that hard work finally paid
off.

ERIC

But I froze.

AARON

Eric! Please tell me you didn't
turn it down did you?

ERIC

No, he really likes what I bring to
the table so he's giving me time to
think it over.

AARON

Why you gotta think about that? You
better take that opportunity!
That's a life changing career my
friend.

ERIC

I'd have to make a lot sacrifices.
The normal things we normally do
like jog in the morning and go play
ball at the rec won't exist
anymore.

AARON

It'll help you become someone in
this city. A ton of people would
kill for that opportunity, much
less have breakfast with a multi-
billionaire.

ERIC

It's definitely an honor. I don't
take it lightly.

AARON

Look! This is what you worked so
hard for. Reach out and grab it
Eric.

ERIC

I'm going to visit my cousin. It
should give me enough time to think
this over and see my cousin.

AARON

The one in Miami?

ERIC

Yeah.

AARON

I think I might go too! I have some
vacation time I need to burn off.
Can you book my flight when you get
a chance?

ERIC

Sure but you know Ryan can't hold
down the apartment by himself? Who
knows if we'll have a place to come
back to?

AARON

He can handle it. Have a little
faith in the Jersey native.

ERIC

Well I'm gonna get outta here. You
have customers.

AARON
I'll see you back at the apartment.

EXT. OAHU-HONOLULU, HAWAII: SUNSET BEACH - DAY

MUSIC CUE: "BLUR - SONG 2"

BRODY paddles out in the OCEAN to get a big wave. He turns as the swell starts to curl and rides the WAVE. Brody rips SEVERAL WAVES on his CUSTOM SURFBOARD while doing a few killer tricks on the surf. He rides the last wave back to the shore while making his HAND cut through the wave to shows off to KIMBERLY sitting on a beach towel in her bikini. She has HAWAIIAN FLOWERS around her neck as she smiles. Brody runs up the beach with his surfboard in his arm. He throws his HEAD back to get his hair out of his eyes. WATER flies up from his hair in slow motion. Kimberly claps as she stands to her feet. He sticks his SURFBOARD in the sand.

KIMBERLY
You're freaking righteous dude!
It's like you're a God out there.

Brody runs his hands through HAIR to get the water out.

BRODY
Reminds me of the ones back in Cape
Town.

KIMBERLY
I'm so glad we met Brody.

BRODY
Wanna grab a gnarly bite?

They hold HANDS as they walk back to the parking lot. Brody carries the surfboard by wrapping his left arm around the middle of his surfboard while Kimberly carries the beach bag her right hand. They walk to Kimberly's 1992 JEEP WRANGLER. Kimberly gets in the Jeep to fix herself in the mirror while Brody put his surfboard on the roof and strap it down.

KIMBERLY
Where to?

BRODY
I chose last week and you didn't
like it, so it's your turn.

KIMBERLY
Dude! You know I like to give you a
hard time. Duh!

BRODY
(Kimberly nods)
I knew it.

Brody grabs the JEEP RAILS and jumps in the opening. Kimberly starts the Jeep and puts the car in GEAR.

KIMBERLY
Hang on!

She pulls off fast.

BRODY
Whoa!

MUSIC CUE: "GOLDFINGER - SUPERMAN"

Brody grabs the DASHBOARD to not fall out and throws on his SEAT BELT once she straighten the Jeep. He turns up the radio and music plays through the SPEAKERS. Kimberly drive fast through the HAWAIIAN COUNTRY SIDE as she heads in TOWN. Brody turns up the RADIO and starts AIR DRUMMING. Kimberly laughs as Brody acts a foul sticking out his tongue and head banging in the front seat. Kimberly drives down "KAHALA AVENUE" and goes around the roundabout to find an open parking space. Kimberly turns off the Jeep and steps out. Brody messes with the HAWAIIAN BOBBLE GIRL DOLL on the dash. They walk into THE PIG AND THE LADY.

KIMBERLY
Come on silly! I'm starving.

EXT. UC-BERKELEY - DAY

The MAIN BUILDINGS on Berkeley's campus comes into frame as STUDENTS, PROFESSORS, and STAFF commute around the campus. Students read and socialize in little study groups on the LAWN while other students bike or walk to and from their classes. People eat their lunch in the CAFETERIA.

INT. UC-BERKELEY: DELTA KAPPA FRATERNITY CLUBHOUSE - DAY

CHAD takes a seat at his LAPTOP sitting on his desk and opens up FACEBOOK. CONNER walks down the hall in jogging pants, a t-shirt, and a headband listening to music in his ear buds. Conner opens the DOOR with his room key as Chad is about to sign in. Chad looks over his shoulders.

CHAD
You know we didn't have class this morning.

CONNER
(Closes door)
I went running with the girls.

He takes off his headband and throws it on his BED before flopping down on his bed.

CHAD
Ass watching isn't running Conner.

CONNER
More like bird watching. Those girls could fly.

CHAD
Maybe if you stop running with a boner. You might be able to keep up.

CONNER
Says the guy who can only last 2 Seconds. I heard the rumors.

CHAD
You wish! Just ask Beatrice.

CONNER
The campus slut? I'd much rather not hear that story. Last thing I need in my head are dirty pictures of you being naked with her. E-w-w-h! Gross!

CHAD
Well you asked.

Chad turns to face the COMPUTER.

CONNER
You still pranking that guy?