



6

EXT. MARINA DOCKS - DAY

6

Closing time. Boats come in, people say their goodbyes to each other, boats get tied to the docks, and their covers get put on.

The biggest boat on the Marina comes in and docks. Out from the boat comes MR. AND MRS. SCHULTZ (both in their 70s, dressed in designer wear). They are greeted by Q (late-30s), the cool manager of the marina who dons Ray Bans with a back strap and Vineyard Vines attire. He helps guide the boat to it's spot and ties up all the ropes.

Q

And how was the ride?

MRS. SCHULTZ

Oh, just lovely. So lovely.

MR. SCHULTZ

Pretty good. Not too windy. Great way to start the summer, huh dear?

MRS. SCHULTZ

Lovely way to start the summer. Just lovely.

All three of them walk down the dock together. Mr. Schultz leans in to whisper to Q.

MR. SCHULTZ

Where's the bouquet? I was gonna surprised Gwenny.

MRS. SCHULTZ

Yes, dear?

MR. SCHULTZ

Nothing poopsie.

(whispers to Q)

Didn't I say to bring them when we got back?

Q
I sent my assistant manager to get them. Must have got lost or something.

MR. SCHULTZ
"Assistant" manager?

Q
Yeah. Tyler.

MR. SCHULTZ
Ahh... yes... Tyler. You sure he didn't steal your car?

Q
Wouldn't be the first time.

MR. SCHULTZ
Excuse me?

Q
(playing it off)
Nothing.

MR. SCHULTZ
I should say, I'm surprised, I'm quite fond of Mr. Tyler. Very reliable guy. Every time I come down the marina he runs down and brings me a bag of ice. Always. Wonder how he always remembers I need one ... and the right size, too.

Q
He remembers cause you always tip him when he brings it.

Q pats Mr. Schultz on the back.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]