

HAWAIIAN HANA TOUR

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FADE IN:

EXT. MAUI AIRBNB SIDEWALK - DAWN

Under a streetlamp glow, the MARBURGER FAMILY, tourists, packed backpacks, KELLIE, 13, MILES, 7, half-awake on the sidewalk ground. Mother, PAULA, double-checking her pack. COLLIN, father, crosses the road, four coffee cups in arm, dressed in a tacky Hawaiian shirt, jolted, overly-excited.

PAULA

Awe, look kids your father brought
you a pick-me-up.

Collin then throws four *empty* coffee cups into the trash bin.

COLLIN

I'm *lovin'* this Hawaiian joe! This
is gonna be--
(singing)
Awesome-sauuce! You know what they
say kids:Early bird gets that worm.

Kids groan, burying their heads deeper into their backpacks.

INT. HAWAIIAN ADVENTURE TOURS - BOSS'S OFFICE - DAWN

TAYLOR, new-hire, perspiring, sits across from AILANI, manager, reviewing his resumé, 'Tour Guide of the Year'; a poorly-forged printout. *
*
*

AILANI

We're honored to have you, Taylor.
It would be insulting to train
someone of *your* caliber. So, here's
your van keys, assigned group,
anddd--free water-bottle!

He turns the bottle around to read: 'Hana Adventure Tours:
Seek unique, unleash the freak.'

AILANI (CONT'D)

That Makai is one sex--seeeriously
good--guide...We need a competitor.
You think you got what it takes?

EXT. MAUI HAWAIIAN TOURS PARKING LOT - DAWN

Across the lot, Taylor spots his opposition, the notorious Makai: the leg comes first, tan skin, rocking muscular body follows. *
*

Makai, John Hancock's an unaware attendant's bald head,
lowers his sunglasses, observing Taylor. Taylor puffs his *
bony chest, swaggering to his van. Both engines roar, glaring *
daggers; they check the late time, peeling out of the lot.

EXT. MAUI AIRBNB SIDEWALK - DAWN

COLLIN

Say 'Wisconsin cheddar'! Already *
making memories! Say 'French brie'! *

Collin enthusiastically photographs from all angles. Paula *
flaunts her big hair, widened-eyes. With a screech, their *
tour van surges up. The door whips open, revealing a scrawny, *
surfer-bro, with a smile wider than a Polish woman's hips. *

TAYLOR

Aloha! You must be the Marburger
family. I'm Taylor, welcome to the
'Decompress Express'--came up with
that one this morning--today you
leave the worrying to *moi*. Climb
aboard voyagers!

Kellie shoves ahead of Miles, ready to claim the back row, *
accidentally she sits on an ambiguous man, dressed in all *
black, hunching, JULIAN hisses.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Ah, yes! Family, meet Julian from
L.A., traveling solo-style. Not
much of a morning person--bit me at
pickup...Well! Let's get goin'!

TAYLOR V.O.

C'mon Taylor, 5-years of drama
school prepared you for anything.

He slams the van door shut. *

TAYLOR

Before we head out, you should know
what you are getting into...Have
you ever been 12 slices deep into a
glorious Little John's pizza, your *
life has meaning again, then, uh oh *
lactose-intolerance! So you spent
the rest of the night singing into
the toilet, regretting money spent,
time wasted, rehashing all those
tears you thought you left
behind...that's Hana Highway. *

Tourists' stunned silent. Collin's nails bit to nubs.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
 (upbeat) Thank you for choosing
 Hana Adventure Tours!

*

Crunching the van gears, tearing out, hitting a curb, running
 a red light. Taylor commentates their surroundings.

*

*

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
 And that's Halilipoo-poo beach, and
 that's a Wakiki-li-lulu--lili tree--

Kellie--clutching an all-things-Maui textbook.

KELLIE
 Actually that's Ka'anapali Beach,
 and that's just a monkey pod tree.

TAYLOR
 (hysterical laughter)
 I think I'd know Maui-i-i-i.

COLLIN
 Kellie, maybe you should just
 listen today. Learn something not
 from that ol'internet.

Kellie glares out the window. Collin photographs, amazed by
 the glass-glared products. Miles flicks boogers at the
 window. Paula queasy from Taylor's driving.

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TAYLOR
 Welcome to our first scenic
 outlook. Grab those cameras!

EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - COASTAL LOOKOUT SPOT - MORNING

Makai's group cheers. Over the outlook railing, Makai assists
 a mother turtle out of a plastic entanglement, swatting at
 the predatory birds attacking her eggs.

*

MAKAI
 (sobbing powerful, dramatic tears)
 Be free, Mama! We must protect our
 oceans cousins, very important!

MIDWESTERN TOURIST LADY
 That Makai is so sensitive! I wanna
 wrap him up, ship him to Kansas.

Taylor looks around desperately, sees a kid with a soda cup.

TAYLOR
Hey! What is that!?

Taylor smacks the kid's drink & straw to the ground.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
Pff--Save the turtles kid. And pick
that up, it's not right to litter.

*

The kid cries, people glare at Taylor, he rushes the family
back onto the van. Peeling out, off to stop two.

*

INT. HANA HIGHWAY VAN - MORNING

Collin gets to his feet, whiplashing Taylor's neck.

COLLIN
Waitttttt!

Taylor brakes hard, momentum ceased.

COLLIN (CONT'D)
Cof-cof-coffee stand. There! I
could really use some refreshment,
witch's brew, nectar of the gods!

TAYLOR
The schedule doesn't actually--

PAULA
Oh please sir, my husband isn't
himself when he isn't caffeinated.

Collin talking to himself, lips crusted, pale, pupils
shrunken. They pull over the Wacky Sharky Shack Coffee Shop.

TAYLOR
Okay, keep it simple, in-and-out.

INT. HANA HIGHWAY VAN - LATE-MORNING

MONTAGE:

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- Everyone loudly slurps fancy-shmancy caffeinated-beverages. *

- Taylor charging up hairpin turns, making up lost time. *

EXT. BLACK SAND BEACHES - LATE MORNING

- Taylor shows off the iconic black rocks. Tosses one to Miles to keep, who's curious about the rock's flavor. *

KELLIE

I read it was bad luck to take rocks from this beach. Tales of hauntings and spirits--

TAYLOR

Such a gullible generation!
(laughing)

-Taylor whacks Kellie on the back, playfully. *

- Miles, rock in hand, an apparition rustles his hair. *

EXT. ROADSIDE FOOD STALL - AFTERNOON *

- Taylor cruises for an 'exclusive' dining option, picks the first one he sees, a dingy shack. *

- BUTCHER grabs a free-roaming chicken by the leg, chops it's head clean off, tossing it directly into the grease pot. *

- Taylor orders six. *

- Moments later : everyone leans over a fence, puking. *

END OF MONTAGE. *

INT. HANA HIGHWAY MEN'S BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

Taylor follows Makai into the men's room, walking up to the urinal besides him--plotting. *

TAYLOR

That was some heroics earlier.

MAKAI

Just doing my civic duty.

TAYLOR

You seem like the valiant, daredevil type--like *me*. I'm actually looking for my next thrill, where would you go? *

MAKAI

I'd say cliff jumping on the Northside beaches would do it.

TAYLOR

Awe, you *would* think that. Not high-risk enough for *me*, but my group might think so.

*

MAKAI

Are you loco? Not this time of year. Way too dangerous for tours, but you knew that--daredevil.

*

Makai yanks his pants from the ground, and walks out.

TAYLOR

For you maybe!

*

Driving in the van again, family in a traumatized-trance.

*

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

You guys ready for some *real* adventure? Look a waterfall!

*

They all whip their phone cameras out in unison, Taylor crashes through a series of signs: 'danger', 'forbidden', 'don't go further', 'seriously stop!', 'you're dead'.

*

*

*

EXT. GIANT NORTHSIDE CLIFFS - LATE AFTERNOON

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KELLIE

What is this place?

*

TAYLOR

Somewhere Makai *isn't*. I wanted to show you guys some rad waters. I jump these cliffs all the time. Only real men jump these cliffs--

Paula's shrieks. Miles waves from the cliff edge, goggles on, a ghostly apparition egging-him-on, cannon-balling headfirst into the life-ending waves. Paula and Collin faint.

KELLIE

Taylor! Jump in after him!

TAYLOR

No way! Those waves are too rough!

KELLIE

You brought us here!

TAYLOR

I didn't think you would try it!

JULIAN

Taylor, you must rescue this
vexatious ankle-biter, or I shall
destroy you on Zelp.

TAYLOR V.O.

(whining) I really hate children.

Taylor runs to the cliffside, hesitating. *

TAYLOR

Mi-Miles? C'mon buddy, time to come
up now.

Nothing emerges. Leaning over, Taylor closes his eyes. *

TAYLOR V.O. *

I won't fail, not again.

Taylor plunges headfirst into the waves.

EXT. NORTHSIDE CLIFFS OCEAN - STORMING - LATE AFTERNOON

The waves surge, struggling to breathe, he spots Miles on a
rock nearby, unconscious. Limbs failing, the mama sea turtle
emerges, lifting Taylor onto her shell. Taylor stands,
surfing her, grabs Miles, riding back to shore. *

Miles coughs up ocean water. People gather around. *

MAKAI

(panicked) Taylor!

Taylor sighs, rolling his eyes. Makai grips his shoulder.

MAKAI (CONT'D)

What were you--That was--

TAYLOR

(annoyed) Look, Makai I'm--

MAKAI

Totally righteous! You rode that
mama! You cut serious waves!

PAULA

(sobbing) You saved my baby!

Taylor smiles awkwardly, coughing out seaweed.

EXT. AIRBNB - SUNDOWN

COLLIN

Thank you Taylor, we made some
unforgettable memories today.

TAYLOR

Hey, not bad for my first day!

The Marburgers' stand stunned as Taylor drives off.

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INT. MAUI HAWAIIAN TOURS OFFICE - DAWN

AILANI

Not sure how you managed a 5-Star
rating, considering your
questionable methods. *But* we would
love to have you Taylor--with one
condition.(beat)

Train under our new top-supervisor.

*

Behind Taylor stands Makai, gripping his shoulder.

FADE TO BLACK.

*