

"XANADU SHORES"

By

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Two ex-military pilots, become entangled in a kidnapping and gold heist, chased by a Fed and his comely accomplice by land, air and sea, culminating in an explosive ending.

[EXT] [DAWN] THE SUN IS RISING BEHIND A 42' Cigarette Boat.

In the distance a bouncing silhouette grows larger, getting closer. We are near the southernmost point of America off the coast of Key West, Florida at the interface of land and sea. Forty-two feet of fiberglass, harnessing 2700 horses rumble closer, slicing through the ocean's surface. Its sunburst hull bounces closer against the iridescent sky. **ALOYSIUS COURTNEY EMERSON [ACE] [SHOT]**, a dark haired 6' bare chested, handsome man wearing shorts and sunglasses is at the helm, occasionally smiling at a beautiful girl, covering her chest with a floppy hat, wearing a gold linked french cut bikini.

MUSIC #1: TOM PETTY "*Runnin' Down a Dream.*"

#1 AERIAL[EXT]: The sunburst color and white bolster seats of '*Xcellent Sea.*' appears brighter approaching the inlet. The beeper on the yacht's console lights up.

#2[EXT] [10AM] THE DOCK



ACE

It's the office paging me. I'll call them after I drop you at the marina. Did you enjoy the ride?

[GIRL]

Hmmm yes, very much so. I'd never ridden on anything this big. I hope we do this again, sometime.

ACE

We will. Be careful getting off. It can be slippery when wet. Have a great week.

Helping her off with a big kiss as she looks over her shoulder, smiling, waving, he returns her smile, then returns the page.

DOC

Hello Ace.

ACE

Good morning, Doc.

DOC

Did you hire another pilot?

ACE

I'm working on it now. I'll be in the office before noon.

DOC

Good, good, just make sure he's qualified and capable



ACE

He's an exceptional pilot, Doc.

#3[EXT][MARINA PARKING LOT] 10AM.

Ending the call, stepping out of the cabin wearing a polo shirt, slacks and slip on loafers, and gets into his black over tan Turbo Porsche Cabriolet as it growls onto the streets of Miami.

END SCENE 1-----

SCENE 2 [INT][NOON] BANK BUILDING LOBBY- MUSIC #5 ZZ Top "Legs"

Sean, wearing a light colored, collared polo shirt, sport coat and tan slacks, enters the Premier Bank Building lobby, bustling with mostly youthful women in shorter business outfits. His head swivels to a long legged light skinned african american woman standing proudly in the bank's entranceway. **[VANESSA][SHOT]**

SCENE 4 RECEPTION AREA - PENTHOUSE

Stepping into the elevator, he exits the top floor entering a lavish reception area with overstuffed leather sofas on white marble floors and sees a very attractive young blonde woman **BABINGTON CHASE [BABS][SHOT]** on a three-step stool, seductively swaying her ample figure, clothed in a very tight outfit changing the TV, from news to '*Detective Story*,' looking over her shoulder, as her voluptuous curves teeter towards him.

BABS

May I help you, sir?

SEAN

I'm here to see Ace. Can I help you down, ma'am?

Accepting his outstretched hand, she slowly steps down, smiling

BABS



Thanks hon'. Your name, sir?

SEAN

Sean Landers.

BABS

I'll ring his office. Is he expecting you?

SEAN

Yes he is, Miss...

BABS

Chase, Babington Chase. My friends call me Babs. Have a seat, he'll be right out. Are you in the financial markets too?

SEAN

No, I'm a pilot.

BABS

Oh, like Ace.

SEAN

Yes, ma'am.

Sinking into the sofa, the office door opens, as **DARIA DEMARCO** [**DARIA**] [**SHOT**], an attractive, dark haired demure, conservatively dressed woman in business attire, smiles walking towards Babs.

DARIA

Did I miss anything, Babs?



BABS

Only a commercial. You're never late Daria.

Ace walks out moments later smiling, extending his hand to Sean.

ACE

I see you met our sleuthing secretary, and her demure sidekick.

BABS

I'm the receptionist Ace, not a secretary.

ACE

Of course you are dear. Hi Daria, ready to crack another case?

DARIA

That's why I'm here.

ACE

Sean, did you meet Daria?

SEAN

Not yet.

Daria extends her hand to Sean, now standing.

DARIA

Hi Sean. I'm Daria, the office floater.

SEAN

What's a floater?



Ace puts his hand on Sean's shoulder.

ACE

She helps out around the office. Right now she's working with Spencer. Come on in, we need to talk.

Babs smiles with closed lips, watching as the men leave.

BABS

Interesting.

DARIA

Are you saying, "Interesting", because he's a pilot? Or "Interesting" because they need to talk?

BABS

Interesting because they're both good looking men.

DARIA

Hmmm, interesting.

They sit on the sofa, watching a TV that's mounted between four clocks, labeled London, New York, Chicago and Los Angeles.

END RECEPTION SCENE 4---

SCENE 5 [INT][NOON][PAN] LARGE OFFICE, SALES FLOOR-ACE'S OFFICE:

Walking onto the sales floor, a roar goes up from the men standing and sitting in their cubicles, speaking loudly into their phones, in a circus-like atmosphere. Women shuffle paperwork to and from their desks. The inner offices have plexiglass walls, with two larger offices on either end.

ACE



The walls are glass so the owners can monitor everyone, anywhere on the floor. It works well for them, keeping an eye on the loafers, trying to make their draw.

SEAN

What's a draw?

ACE

It's a weekly salary, versus commissions, but don't concern yourself pal, you're getting two thousand a week, plus expenses. I told them you were an excellent pilot.

SEAN

What do they do here?

ACE

They buy gold coins from investors, mostly Krugerrands, which the company uses as a deposit for leveraged silver contracts and store the coins in Doc's office.

Ace turns his head towards Doc's office.

SEAN

Is that legal?

ACE

Not sure. I'm just their pilot. But there has been a sense of urgency since the market dropped. They seem to be pressuring customers more than ever. The owners want another capable pilot so I assured them you were

SEAN



How long has this been going on?

ACE

A few months now. It's their new program. Here comes **HARRY CAMBRIOLEUR [DOC]** one of the owners. He likes to be called Doc because he has a Phd. Hello there Doc.

Harry is a stocky brutish verbose man, dressed in a three-piece navy blue pinstripe suit, ostentatiously wearing a lot of gold.

DOC

Is this the man you were telling me about, Ace?

ACE

Yes, sir. This is Sean, your new pilot.

DOC

I understand you and Ace flew together overseas.

SEAN

Yes, sir.

DOC

Everyone around here calls me Doc. If you can land that plane on the water, like Ace here, you'll have a bonus waiting for at the casino, my friend. Has he met Spencer?

ACE

Not yet Doc. He's downstairs talking to Vanessa.

DOC



If he spent half as much time on business as he spends playing tennis and chasing girls, we'd all be rich.

ACE

But Doc, you ARE rich.

DOC

And so we are, my friend, and so we are.

Doc tugs Ace's elbow, lowering his voice.

DOC[cont]

Make sure he's ready to fly when we want to leave, and get him a beeper.

ACE

Sure Doc, sure. I'll check him out on the plane today.

DOC

If you see Spencer, send him to my office.

ACE

Absolutely.

They exit Ace's office, walking back to the reception area.

SEAN

You didn't tell me it was a seaplane, Commander.

ACE

What did you expect in Miami, snowshoes?



SPENCER CAMBRIOLEUR [**SPENCER** aka **SPORT**] [**SHOT**] is Harry's younger, leaner, athletic brother and former tennis pro, exits the elevator with **VANESSA VAN URIOUS** [**VAN**] a tall, slender beautiful, Dutch-African/American banker with brown hair.

SPENCER

Hello Ace. Who's this? Another new salesman?

ACE

No. This is your new pilot Sean. This is Spencer.

Sean extends his hand to Spencer.

ACE

Doc wants to see you in his office.

SPENCER

Sure. You're not leaving us are you Ace?

ACE

No, Doc wants a back up pilot in case I'm unavailable. I'll catch up with you downstairs Sean; I forgot something.

Vanessa exuding sexual energy, grasps Seans arm, pushing the button with her middle finger, guiding him onto the elevator.

VAN

We'll go down together.

Daria returns to the office, it's 1pm, and Babs changes channels back to news as Spencer propositions her.

SPENCER



You know Babs, working under me could be fun. It's less hectic than being a receptionist, and I'll personally train you.

BABS

Sure, Sport, whatever you say.

SPENCER

C'mon Babs, call me Spence.

BABS

Sure Spence, whatever you say.

Ace returns, clearing his pager, walking to the elevator.

ACE

Did Sean go down?

SPENCER

With Vanessa. Lucky guy.

Babs is irked by his advances and innuendo.

BABS

Is that all you think about, Sport?

SPENCER

Besides tennis and gold what else is there?

Ace steps into the elevator, Babs returns to her desk, opening a magazine.



OFFICE SCENE 5 ENDS—SCENE 6 [INT][AFT] THE BANK BUILDING LOBBY:

Vanessa and Sean exit the elevator, as she begins asking about his military experience **[DIALOGUE]** guiding him towards the bank lobby, when an assistant tells her she has someone waiting in her office, politely excuses herself, as Ace exits the elevator.

ACE

C'mon bud, we're going to the marina.

ACE and SEAN EXIT