

(Light comes up on entrance to upscale hotel. A revolving door is center. Beside this, a bench under the hotel's awning. It is raining. JORDAN and FRIEND come running on, they stand beneath the awning, brushing water off their shoulders, from their hair. They are in high spirits and wear well-fitted suits. They stand adjusting ties, admiring their reflections in the hotel window. Loud, thumping dance music can be heard, muffled, from inside the hotel. They banter, laugh, interrupting each other.)

1.) A Wedding / Appearance of the Old Deckhand

JORDAN

Hurry up
We wasted half the night

FRIEND

The ceremony's over
I guess we timed it right

JORDAN

Missed the bullshit
Missed the vows

FRIEND

Your cousin will be pissed
Kill you for being late
Especially since she promised
She'd bring you a date

JORDAN

Her friend I met last New Year's Eve

FRIEND

I thought she ghosted you

JORDAN

Wishful thinking on your part
I'll get laid before you do

FRIEND

Care to put some money down
Back that bald-faced lie

JORDAN

Don't want to take your cash
Got nothing here to prove
I don't beg and I don't chase
Can't say the same for you

(JORDAN'S phone buzzes. He takes it from his pocket and looks at it as OLD DECKHAND enters. He is disheveled, worn and beat. He moves among the wedding guests, unseen. JORDAN laughs.)

They're waiting by the ballroom doors
I'll greet them, calm, aloof
And when she thinks she lost her chance
I'll ask her for a dance...

(OLD DECKHAND pushes past FRIEND, and moves to stand behind JORDAN, where he can peer over JORDAN'S shoulder, as JORDAN'S phone buzzes again. JORDAN scrolls, as he reads laughing, feeling superior.)

Paperwork is due
State ID, W2
Monday morning, promptly start
Your training and onboarding...

FRIEND

I've heard enough
Turn off your phone
Give it a rest
Stop standing there
Beating your chest

JORDAN

(smarmy.)

You're just angry, jealous
My fortune on the rise
When I start this job, you'll see
I'll leave you far behind

(JORDAN scrolls up, so the shipping logo fills his phone screen. He holds it up to show his friends. OLD DECKHAND sees the screen and his face is filled with shock.)

FRIEND

The beers will be on you
When you've made the grade
But there's one thing you forget

JORDAN

What's that?

(pulling a vape pen from his inside jacket pocket.)

