

TAKE FLIGHT

Written By

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Part Five: Tchau

INT. JACK'S SHARED APARTMENT. JACK'S ROOM - DAY

JACK stands packing his case with his clothes and limited personal belongings. GASPAR sits on the end of the bed.

GASPAR

When you said you were leaving I didn't realise so soon.

JACK

The longer I stay the more likely I am to sit on the idea. And I'll keep to my word about the rent.

GASPAR

It's not about the rent. I just wanna make sure you're making the right decision.

Jack considers whilst he packs.

JACK

I suppose I'll find out.

BRUCE enters the room; Gaspar pets him.

JACK

What're you gonna do?

GASPAR

I dunno. Stick it out a couple of months. See how it goes.

JACK

You telling me you've not needed my share this entire time?

GASPAR

Soon as your ass leaves that water bill's getting slashed.

Jack and Gaspar share a smile.

EXT. CAIS DA RIBEIRA. RIVER BANK - DAY

Jack sits facing Bruce who is lay in front of him. Jack pets Bruce who stares at his owner.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

I don't want you to think I've
not taken you into consideration.

Jack takes out a new dog collar from his pocket.

JACK

A little something from me to you

Jack removes Bruce's old collar and replaces it the new

JACK

A thank you for being there.

Bruce moves closer to Jack resting on his lap.

JACK

I hope you don't get lonely. All
them hours, cooped up inside. I'm
sure he'll make it up to you when
his day's done. Won't be like us
though. He's got nothing on what
we've got. Gaspar can't sit for
longer than five minutes without
needing to be up on his feet.
Suppose it'll burn some of that
excess weight gained sleeping
every day. But we've had fun.
We've had good days. There's been
bad. Some happy. Some sad.

Jack stares across at Gaia whilst petting Bruce.

INT. FÉ WINE & CLUB - THAT NIGHT

TOMAS, PEDRO, Jack and Gaspar enter the busy club; they
head across to the bar as they talk:

TOMAS

Passport?

JACK

Check.

TOMAS

Credit Cards?

JACK

Check.

TOMAS
Insurance documents?

GASPAR
(Interrupts)
Yeah.

Jack curiously looks at Gaspar: "*how do you know know?*"

GASPAR
I made sure they were packed. I
knew you'd forget.

JACK
I didn't forget... I'd just not
packed them yet.

TOMAS
Liar.

The four come to the bar.

TOMAS
I am slightly concerned how
you're gonna cope on your own

JACK
But I won't be on my own. I'll be
surrounded by *helping hands*.

PEDRO
You sound like a whore.

JACK
I didn't mean it like that.

PEDRO
I mean you gotta fund the
expenses one way, right?

TOMAS
Doesn't that mean you'd be the
one with the helping hands?

JACK
Times'd be tough before that'd
happen

A WAITER approaches.

WAITER

O que eu posso te pegar?

PEDRO

Quatro Jack e coca e uma rodada de tequila.

TOMAS

Some of us don't plan on being buried tonight thank you.

PEDRO

Speak for yourself.

WAITER

Quatro tequila?

PEDRO

Quatro... por enquanto

The waiter begins pouring the drinks.

INT. FÉ WINE & CLUB. MALE TOILETS - LATER THAT NIGHT

Tomas is being sick over the toilet.

Jack and Gaspar stand watching over him, both tipsy.

TOMAS

Eu vou matá-lo!

GASPAR

You're not going to kill anybody.

TOMAS

Me veja!

Jack begins smirking as he looks down on Tomas:

JACK

How are you gonna cope?

GASPAR

Oh, I don't know. Probably cry most nights.

JACK

(Sarcastic)

Does masculine society allow that? You can always FaceTime me

(CONTINUED)

GASPAR

For a therapy session?

The two laugh.

Pedro enters, also a little tipsy.

PEDRO

I've been looking all over for you guys. Where've you been?

GASPAR

Tending to your dirty work.

Gaspar points at Tomas, still with his head over the bowl

TOMAS

Não olhe para mim!

Pedro laughs; running over to Tomas, he slaps his arse with force. Jack can't help but laugh.

TOMAS

I swear to God Ped you're lucky you're not wearing this!

Pedro stands with Gaspar and Jack looking at Tomas.

PEDRO

Well you should know your limits

TOMAS

Vá se foder

Pedro wraps his arm around Jack's shoulders.

PEDRO

Are you sure you wanna leave?

JACK

With nights like this I'm seriously debating it.

PEDRO

Is it selfish of me to say I want you to stay?

JACK

Yes.

PEDRO

Ok.

Tomas stands, also drunk, trying to recover his composure

GASPAR

Better?

TOMAS

After rejecting those three shots
of tequila? *Better.*

Tomas points at Pedro.

TOMAS

You!

PEDRO

Me?

TOMAS

Move.

Tomas walks to the three, pushing Pedro out the way so
that he can swill his mouth with the water from the sink

JACK

Can we make a pact?

GASPAR

Pacto?

Tomas stands from leaning over the sink.

JACK

No matter what happens, we'll
never change.

GASPAR

Felicidades.

The four carry out a group high five.

MUSIC STARTS: *The End of Love* by Florence + The Machine

INT. FÉ WINE & CLUB - THAT NIGHT

MONTAGE

- Jack, Pedro, Gaspar & Tom head back into the bar.
- Gaspar brings another round of drinks to the table.

(CONTINUED)

- The four laugh and joke as they drink.
- Pedro teases Tomas for taking it slow with his drink.
- Jack pulls Tomas up to the dance floor
- Pedro and Gaspar join the two on the busy dance floor.
- The group drunkenly dance, laugh and joke.
- Jack takes a moment to stand on the dance floor watching Pedro, Tomas and Gaspar dancing and laughing. He smiles a smile that takes over his face.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. CAIS DA RIBEIRA. RIVER BANK - THAT NIGHT

Jack, Pedro, Tomas and Gaspar sit along the river bank on the peaceful Cais da Ribeira, all with their legs dangling over the river bank.

Embracing their final night in silence, the group look over at Gaia, majestically lit with streetlights.

MUSIC ENDS.

INT. JACK'S SHARED APARTMENT. JACK'S ROOM - MORNING

Jack lies in bed staring up at the ceiling.

Bruce enters his room, jumping on the bed before lying looking at Jack all doe-eyed.

Jack winks at Bruce.

EXT. SÃO BENTO RAILWAY STATION - DAY

Jack stands outside the station facing Tomas, Gaspar and Pedro; a little hungover, Tomas hides his eyes with sunglasses. Jack's case is beside his feet.

Jack pulls Tomas for a hug; a little emotional, Tomas can't bring himself to speak. Instead he nods.

Jack and Pedro hug:

JACK
Good luck with the move.

(CONTINUED)

PEDRO

And you.

Jack and Gaspar hug:

GASPAR

Don't give up the writing.

Pulling away, Jack nods.

The group look at each other one last time:

JACK

On to the next chapter huh. *Tchau*

GASPAR

For now.

Jack smiles and winks before turning, heading into the station with his case. Pedro, Tomas and Gaspar watch as he leaves to continue with his European adventure.

INT. SÃO BENTO RAILWAY STATION. PLATFORM

Jack walks up to the departure board carrying his case. He sees that his train is 'DELAYED'. He mutters:

JACK

Porra

INT. SÃO BENTO RAILWAY STATION. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jack drinks a pint whilst sitting alone at the bar.

His phone vibrates. Taking it, he sees he has received a message from the group-chat with the guys.

Message from Pedro: "As a wise man once said, home will always be home. But we'll always be family 🥺"

Jack stares in deep thought at his phone questioning himself whether he is making the right decision.

Suddenly, Jack stands, grabbing his case. He leaves.

INT. SÃO BENTO RAILWAY STATION. PLATFORM

Jack walks through the platform at a swift pace over towards the exit. An announcement made in Portuguese regarding his train causes him to stop and stare across at the train which is now ready for boarding.

Jack appears unsure on a choice: to stay or to leave.

KENZIE O.S

Hey.

Jack turns. KENZIE stands, case in hand, behind him.

He's speechless; in a state of complete shock.

KENZIE

Room for one more?

Jack goes to speak.

Suddenly the CONTROLLER is heard blowing the whistle.

KENZIE

That our train?

JACK

Our?

Grabbing Jack by the hand, Kenzie runs towards the train. Without further hesitation, Jack runs with Kenzie.

The train slowly begins moving.

JACK

We're not gonna make it!

KENZIE

We're gonna make it!

Running along side the train, Jack and Kenzie manage to run alongside an open door. Kenzie jumps on to the train first. Jack follows.

INT. TRAIN (MOVING)

Jack and Kenzie stand opposite each other. The two spend a moment to both catch their breaths following the sprint

KENZIE

Living in Porto seems to have
lost your faith.

Pause for a beat.

Turning, Kenzie starts walking through the carriage.

Jack can't help but smile, happy she has returned.

INT. TRAIN. PRIVATE COMPARTMENT (MOVING) - LATER

Jack and Kenzie occupy a private compartment. The two sit facing across from each other.

KENZIE

I decided I couldn't go back home

JACK

And what did he say?

KENZIE

What could he say? Not like he's familiar with home himself. We parted at the airport.

JACK

I'm sorry.

KENZIE

Yeah, well, *naive* of me thinking things last forever. Suppose you could say falling into the river was a reality check.

Pause for a beat; Jack appears deep in thought.

JACK

I recall it more of a *throwing*

Kenzie can't help but smile.

KENZIE

Falling, throwing... all part of the past.

JACK

So I can rest assured for now?

KENZIE

Well I don't see many rivers round here so consider yourself safe... for today at least.

Kenzie can't help but smile.

Kenzie slaps her legs.

KENZIE

So, Málaga. We have our heading.

Jack smiles

(CONTINUED)

JACK

I do have one question. How'd you know I'd actually do it? *Leave.*

Pause for a beat.

KENZIE

That night, I saw a glimmer in your eye. Heard the confidence in your voice. I knew.

Pause for a beat; Jack is still curious

KENZIE

And I was never too far away. You and the dog was a touching moment

The pair smile.

JACK

He'll be looked after

KENZIE

Like you?

JACK

Who says I need looking after?

KENZIE

We *all* need looking after.

Jack grins.

JACK

What if we hate each other?

KENZIE

That's what you're predicting?

JACK

Could easily happen.

KENZIE

Then we drink to the time spent together and go our separate ways

JACK

After all, *nothing lasts forever.*

Kenzie smiles, liking the game Jack is playing.

JACK
I'm just *reciting*.

KENZIE
Words from a wise woman.

JACK
(Playfully)
Debatable. She makes some
questionable choices time to time

The pair smile.

KENZIE
A theory remains a theory until
proven right

JACK
Or wrong.

Kenzie shrugs.

KENZIE
You sound pretty confident

JACK
As confident as you were with me

KENZIE
Now who's *psychoanalysing*?

Jack can't help but smile.

KENZIE
Now don't think of me rude, but
the past couple of days have been

JACK
(Interrupts)
Eventful?

KENZIE
To say the least.

Kenzie gets comfortable on the chair, resting her eyes.

KENZIE
Wake me up when we're there... or
when there's gin.

Kenzie relaxes attempting to get to sleep.

Jack watches; smiling contently.

EXT. TRAIN (MOVING) - AFTERNOON

The train travels along the tracks at a pace.

INT. TRAIN. PRIVATE COMPARTMENT (MOVING) - MEANWHILE

Kenzie sleeps in her chair.

Jack begins writing in his journal:

JACK V.O

Sophia. You'd be proud of me. I
took the leap. First time in a
long time I doubted myself. But
something made me do it...
something, or someone.

Jack looks over at a sleeping Kenzie.

Standing, Jack exits the compartment closing the door
behind himself. Kenzie slowly stirs from her sleep

She sees the open journal on the table in front of her.
Turning the journal to her, Kenzie reads the entry. She
flicks a page back realising the journal is dedicated to
a woman called Sophia.

INT. TRAIN (MOVING) - MOMENTS LATER

Jack walks through a corridor carrying two gin and tonics

INT. TRAIN. PRIVATE COMPARTMENT (MOVING)

Jack enters his compartment. Kenzie smiles. She has now
returned the journal to where it was originally.

Jack hands Kenzie one of the drinks.

KENZIE

Thank you.

Jack sits facing Kenzie. He raises his glass.

JACK

To *expecting...* the unexpected.

With a coy smile, Kenzie raises her glass and cheers with
Jack. The pair sip their drinks.

End of Part Five: Tchou