Down the bar, Tyler watches with interest, as Daniel gets the patron a new drink. The patron heads off to the pool table.

TYLER
You alright, bro?

DANIEL
Yeah, I don't... I feel kinda out of it all the sudden.

TYLER
Maybe you should sit.

Tyler hops up, guiding Daniel into his seat. He's REALLY out of it, eyelids heavy, slurring.

DANIEL
I think something's wrong.

TYLER
Yeah, I know. You're under a lot of pressure and you're starting to feel it. Jumping into this thing with Emily, your dad cutting you off, now this new job...

Bull steps over.

BULL
He alright?

TYLER
He'll be fine. There somewhere he can lie down?

And OFF Tyler, working his plan.

EXT. EMILY'S PIER - NIGHT

Jack and Emily stand at the end of her pier. Her cottage sparkles in the dark behind them. Beyond that, the glow and sound of the Grayson party.

JACK
Servin' Sorry to drag you out of the party. I just, uh, didn't feel right telling you this over there.

Emily suppresses any anxiety; is Jack onto her?

EMILY
Telling me what?
JACK
From that day we first saw each other, I knew there was something about you... something I couldn't put my finger on. Until now.

(she braces for what's next)
Sometimes you get a boat in open water, and you catch a wind... The sails fill, and she just comes to life under you, and it feels like more than just wind and water and vessel. There's something else going on, something pulling you forward. And surrounding you at the same time... Am I making any sense at all?

Emily doesn't know what to say, floored. Finally --

EMILY
Yes, you're making perfect sense.

(beat, steeling herself)
It's just that you're saying it all to the wrong girl. I'm seeing Daniel, I thought you knew that.

JACK
I know, and normally I'd never do anything like this. But... This kind of feeling only comes around once or twice if you're lucky.

(he looks into her eyes)
Tell me I'm alone in this, and I won't bother you again, I promise.

A long terrible beat. FIREWORKS explode over the Grayson house, bathing them in red white and blue...

EMILY
I'm so sorry, Jack.

JACK
No, it's okay... I just, uh, I just thought-- let me walk you back to the party.

EMILY
You don't have to do that.

(he looks so embarrassed)
Jack...

JACK
No, don't. Don't feel like you have to say anything.

(MORE)
JACK (CONT'D)
Daniel seems like a good guy and I
should never have put you on the
spot like that... I'm sorry.

And as Jack heads down the pier. OFF Emily, broken...

INT. STOWAWAY TAVERN - UPSTAIRS OFFICE - NIGHT

Tyler settles Daniel onto a bed. He's sitting upright.

TYLER
There, that's better, isn't it?

DANIEL
Mmm...

TYLER
Back to this Emily thing... You
can't be objective, but I can.
She's all wrong for you, man.

DANIEL
You don't know her...

Tyler sits close, arm around his shoulder, whispers in his ear.

TYLER
I know you, though, Daniel...
C'mon, lay down with me.

DANIEL
I don't want to lay down.

Tyler tries to ease Daniel back.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
What are you doing...

TYLER
Just making you comfortable, buddy.

Daniel rubs his eyes, dizzy; what's happening?

TYLER (CONT'D)
C'mon, let me be a friend to you.

DANIEL
Ty, stop.

With his last reserves of power, he pushes Tyler to the floor.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Get OFF me!