

Emily + Jack I.

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, guides 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.

Revenge #106

34A

EXT. EMILY'S PIER - NIGHT

34A

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.

Start →

JACK

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.

/Stop

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

35

INT. STOWAWAY TAVERN - UPSTAIRS OFFICE - NIGHT

35

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

TYLER

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

DANIEL

Mm...

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!