

ABBI AND THE EIGHTH WONDER

By Matt Roller

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

TITLE: CAMBODIA, 1934

CLOSE ON a statue, buried in vines, its ancient face frozen in a grimace --

WE HEAR footsteps crashing through the jungle, and --

ABBI RHODES (our hero) bursts through the vines in safari gear, her face as panicked as the statue. In the distance:

GOLDBLUM (O.S.)

It's two steps, people! One: find them. Two: kill them!

Abbi's eyes go even wider as she hears footsteps behind her --

And dives to hide behind the statue --

Peering around it as BOOTS race by... and away, into jungle.

She's alone. Abbi exhales, then notices the wall behind her.

It's a MURAL: a crumbling, faded depiction of dozens of shipwrecks. Around a volcanic island. And a cave --

She looks closer. The cave is actually a hole in the wall --

Fascinated, forgetting her peril, Abbi reaches in --

And pulls out an INTRICATE WOODEN BOX, two inches across.

ABBI

What the...

SMASH! CHANNING SMITH crashes through the mural.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Channing?

CHANNING

Chunk! I thought they got you when I pushed you in front of me and ran.

ABBI

Nope. Still alive.

CHANNING

That's good news for both of us. I may need a decoy. I don't understand how that damn Goldblum found us.

ABBI

I did mention we weren't covering our tracks. Also you left our map in that bar. Bragged to a lot of people about where we were going...

CHANNING

Yeah, he's cunning.

Channing takes a GOLD MASK out of his backpack.

CHANNING (CONT'D)

But I got the mask.

They hear footsteps. Channing quickly packs the mask, handing the backpack to Abbi as he whispers --

CHANNING (CONT'D)

We meet in Bangkok in three days. If you're not there, I'll know you're dead and sell your stuff.

ABBI

Where in Bangkok? It's a big city--

THREE ARMED CAMBODIANS crash into the clearing, followed by GOLDBLUM CARTHWRIGHT.

GOLDBLUM

There you are, my little mice, just squeaking away in the underbrush. Don't they squeak like mice?

He smiles, turning to the Cambodians. They stare back.

GOLDBLUM (CONT'D)

No idea what I'm saying? Okay.
(to Channing and Abbi)
Don't hire local.

CHANNING

One, two, three, run!

Channing takes off in one direction. Abbi runs in the other.

GOLDBLUM

One of them has the mask. Split up!

CHANNING

I don't have it!

Channing tosses his bag as he disappears into the jungle.

ABBI
Seriously?!

GOLDBLUM
Everyone after the girl!

As the Cambodians turn toward her --

Abbi tucks the INTRICATE BOX into her pocket and ducks into --
THICK JUNGLE, guards hot on her tail.

The FIRST GUARD catches up, grinning, but Abbi --

KICKS OFF A ROCK, then his chest, vaulting into the trees.

He grunts, then falls. ONE GUARD DOWN as Abbi leaps between
tree branches in a 1930s form of parkour --

The two guards pursuing from below until--

The jungle ends, and Abbi leaps to a vine --

Swinging down to kick the SECOND GUARD in the head.

TWO GUARDS DOWN.

But the third closes in with a MACHETE.

Abbi turns to face him, but she's tangled in the vine --

As he stabs --

Abbi spins, flipping him over her, into a pond.

THREE GUARDS DOWN. She's alone.

Abbi frees herself from the vine... then notices the last
guard is face down in the pond.

She runs back to him, adjusts his head so he can breathe--

Then sees the second guard is also face down in a puddle. She
runs back to adjust his head.

WHAM! She's kicked in the face, falling hard.

Goldblum stands over her, wielding a SMALL KNIFE.

GOLDBLUM (CONT'D)
Hi. Mask, please.

ABBI
Goldblum. Never!

GOLDBLUM

My sweet Abigail. Why do you do this? All the running and jumping and bleeding. I know why I do this. I know why Channing does this. But why do you do this for him? I'm not even your rival. I don't even know what I am to you. Grand Rival seems wrong. Uncle Rival?

(snaps finger)

Rival once removed. Now... mask me.

ABBI

Never.

GOLDBLUM

Wow. I really respect your commitment. But I also don't have time for it.

He draws a gun, aims at Abbi and --

BANG! GOLDBLUM'S HEAD EXPLODES.

ANGLE ON Channing, holding a smoking BLUNDERBUSS.

CHANNING

Nemesis down! Great work, Chunk.

ABBI

You shot him in the head!

CHANNING

I know, should have gone for the chest shot. But that guy's been bugging me for years.

ABBI

You can't murder someone for bugging you!

CHANNING

People who know what they want don't ask for permission, Chunk.

ABBI

I don't think that's true. Definitely not about murder. And please don't call me that.

CHANNING

Why? It's a cute nickname. You're my big chunk of help.

(then)

Oh, if anyone asks, he fell.

Channing pulls the gold mask from his backpack.

ABBI
Wait, you had the mask?

CHANNING
Classic misdirection, Chunk.

Confused, Abbi checks her bag. It's full of rocks.

ABBI
Are you kidding me?!

CHANNING
Think of it from my perspective. If I gave you the mask and you got captured, I wouldn't have the mask.

ABBI
You could have told me before I ran for my life with a bag of rocks.

CHANNING
I needed a decoy and you can't lie.

ABBI
I can absolutely lie.

CHANNING
Really? Lie right now.

ABBI
I can't lie if you're expecting it.

CHANNING
So you can't do it?

ABBI
No one can. You tell me a lie.

CHANNING
I can't. I respect you too damn much.
(then)
See? Perfect lie. Don't lose those rocks. They're souvenirs for my girlfriends.

He puts on the mask and heads off, and we CUT TO:

A BLACK AND WHITE FILM PROJECTION:

Channing exits a cargo plane, waving to an ECSTATIC CROWD.

NARRATOR (O.S.)
Flash! Legendary explorer Channing
Smith returns to New York City.

Abbi gets off the plane next, weighed down with luggage.

NARRATOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Dr. Smith spent months in the
jungles of the far east, braving
every manner of beast and burden.

CUT TO stills from the adventure:

- Channing in an opulent hotel as Abbi carries bags.
- Channing releasing a jungle branch into Abbi's face.
- Channing scaring an elephant as it backs up onto Abbi.

PULL OUT to a MUSEUM GALA, where FANCY GUESTS watch the film.

Channing sits at a high table as the guest of honor. Abbi
stands with the crowd below.

NARRATOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Marvel as he explores lands too
dangerous for normal man to travel,
all in search of ancient treasure.

ANGLE ON JOSEPHINE (JO) GRAVES, in the crowd taking notes --

JO
(smirking)
So dangerous he brings a cameraman?

A FANCY WOMAN shushes Jo. She rolls her eyes.

JO (CONT'D)
We know he finds the treasure.
We're at his gala.

Another shush. Abbi turns to look at Jo, who shrugs.

ON THE FILM, Channing flexes in front of the temple.

NARRATOR (O.S.)
Less fortunate in his travels was
Dr. Smith's archrival, Goldblum
Cartright, who sadly fell.

A STILL of Goldblum's body.

JO
He fell? Like in front of a cannon?

ON THE FILM, Channing shakes hands with other MALE EXPLORERS.

NARRATOR (O.S.)

But it was all worth it to recover the priceless Mask of Bonpo. That's another great find for the legendary Council of Explorers.

ABBI

Here it comes.

ON THE FILM, a final shot of Channing in front of the plane, waving with the crew and Abbi... half out of frame.

NARRATOR (O.S.)

Congratulations to Dr. Smith and his whole team.

Abbi's face falls as the room breaks into applause.

MATCH CUT TO:

More applause as a curtain drops, revealing --

The golden Mask of Bonpo, now displayed in the "Dr. Channing Smith Wing" of the Metropolitan Museum.

Channing takes a bow as reporters gather.

CHANNING

Who's got a question for a hero?

REPORTER

Herbert Honeyweather, New York Times. How does it feel to be one of the best explorers in the world?

CHANNING

Not as good as being the best, which is what you should print. Yeah, chesty gal in the front?

JO

Whoa. Okay. Jo Graves, Daily News. I'd love to talk about your rival's "fall." When he "fell."

Jo uses heavy air quotes. Channing glares.

CHANNING

It all happened very fast. It was a very dense jungle and he tripped and his head exploded. Have you ever been to the jungle, ma'am?

JO
 Actually, I have --

CHANNING
 Killer bees. Land piranhas. A buffalo stampedes the man next to you, and all you can do is hold his broken body as he whispers, "Keep my half of the gold."
 (lightens up)
 Now I have a question for all of you. Who's ready for a museum party?

The reporters cheer. As Jo rolls her eyes, she's yanked aside by CLIFFORD CLEARY, an imposing, furious man.

CLIFFORD
 What in the ghosts of the Great War was that?

JO
 That, Cliff, is why you hired me. Get the dirt, reporter style.

CLIFFORD
 I'm already drunk, so I'll keep this simple. You're not a reporter. You're a gossip writer. Surrounded by socialites making bad choices.

ANGLE ON two DRUNK SOCIALITES nearby.

SOCIALITE
 I'm not saying I would murder Shirley Temple. I'm saying it would be easy.

CLIFFORD
 Five hundred words on the Shirley Temple death threat. And leave the reporting to the reporters.

He storms off before Jo can respond.

Defeated, Jo grabs a glass of punch, adding to it from a flask. She notices Abbi nearby, observing judgmentally.

JO
 Want some?

ABBI
 I'm fine.

JO
 Who says I'm not?
 (drains glass)
 You ever feel criminally undervalued?

ABBI
 No, actually. I just co-discovered
 a priceless artifact.

JO
 Really? What was it?

ABBI
 ...This. The mask?

She points to the mask and the banner above it: "DISCOVERED
 BY DR. CHANNING SMITH." Off Jo's look.

ABBI (CONT'D)
 My name didn't fit on the banner.
 Also, I'm not an explorer yet, but
 I'm being nominated to join the
 Council of Explorers very soon.

JO
 Very cool. When?

ABBI
 Oh, it hasn't been announced. It's
 just a near future thing. Explorers
 are a hard group to impress.

ANGLE ON a circle of explorers, including Channing, all
 cheering as ADAM BLAZE holds court.

ADAM
 Gentlemen, get ready to have your
 world turned...

Adam does a backflip. It's sloppy. He stumbles but recovers,
 as cocky as if he nailed it.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 ...upside down.

The explorers cheer, their minds blown.

HANDLEBAR MUSTACHE EXPLORER
 Did you get that?

An ARTIST reveals a charcoal sketch of Adam upside down.

SKETCH ARTIST
 Oh, I got it.

CHANNING

You have got to become an explorer.
I'm getting you a drink.
(shouts into air)
Abbi! I need a drink!

Jo looks at Abbi, who tries to maintain a blank face.

JO

Who's that?

ABBI

I'm not sure.

CLIFFORD (O.S.)

Jo! Joan Crawford fell in a fountain and you can see her ankle!

CHANNING (O.S.)

Abbi! Drink! Follow my voice!

CLIFFORD (O.S.)

Jo! 500 words on this ankle!

Abbi and Jo stare at each other, frustrated. Then:

ABBI

I'm going to go join my friends for a drink. And bring a drink with me.

JO

I'm gonna go look at an ankle.

INT. ABBI'S ROOM - CHANNING MANSION - NIGHT

Abbi slumps onto her bed, drained. Then, remembering, she grabs her travel bag and pulls out --

The small, INTRICATE WOODEN BOX.

She examines it, then turns to a shelf of modest trinkets: "The Abbi Rhodes Museum of Antiquities."

As she places it, the carved surface SHIFTS UNDER HER FINGER.

Abbi stops, examines the grooves of the box. They all move. She smiles, her energy returning...

CUT TO Abbi at her desk, surrounded by tools as she prods the box, rotating the grooves, aligning pathways --

And with one final rotation... the box cracks open. We're on Abbi's face as she opens the lid, eyes wide at what she sees.

ABBI

No way.

INT. GREETING AREA - CHANNING MANSION - NIGHT

Abbi pounds on an enormous, two-story double door.

No response, but laughter within. So she pounds again.

Channing opens the door, laughing and clearly drunk.

CHANNING

Chunk! Sort of in the middle of a meeting. Explorers only.

Abbi peers into the parlor behind Channing, where EXPLORERS play poker with priceless artifacts.

ABBI

Is that the nose of the Sphinx?

CHANNING

No. That's... a different old nose.

Abbi holds up the open wooden box.

ABBI

I found this box in Cambodia. It took me three hours to unlock it, but--

CHANNING

Three hours? Just smash it.

ABBI

It's a priceless artifact!

Behind Channing, the sphinx nose falls on the floor.

CHANNING

Yeah, but three hours...

ABBI

Whatever! Inside, I found this.

She holds up a small, engraved MEDALLION.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Recognize the emblem?

CHANNING

Cadillac!

ABBI
What? No. It's an ancient...
(sighs, then)
It's the mark of the Eighth Wonder.

PUSH IN on Abbi and the medallion for a dramatic beat. Then:

ADAM
I think everyone's eighth wondering
when you're gonna leave.

Abbi's smile drops as she sees Adam inside.

ABBI
Is that the gala guy? Why's he in
an explorer's only meeting?

CHANNING
Abbi...

ABBI
He's not an explorer.

ADAM
He's gonna be. Name's Adam Blaze.
My dad was an explorer. His dad was
an explorer. I've got the gift.
Channing, I disarmed this exploding
cannonball. You're welcome.

He tosses a cannonball to Channing and heads off.

CHANNING
Why don't you go sit with the other
assistants until we're done?

He points to a table with an OLD WOMAN, THREE CHILDREN, and a
DOG. Channing starts to close the door, but Abbi blocks it.

INT. CHANNING'S MANSION - KITCHEN

Channing tosses the cannonball as Abbi stares him down.

CHANNING
Look, it wasn't my call. He made
his case to everyone, and now he's
a temporary explorer, pending
discovery of a major treasure.

ABBI
I would have done that!

CHANNING

Really? I didn't tell you because you're afraid of public speaking.

ABBI

No, I'm not.

CHANNING

Yes, you are.

ABBI

I know if I'm afraid of something.

CHANNING

Okay, so what are you afraid of?

ABBI

I don't know. Nothing, really.

CHANNING

Everyone's afraid of something.

ABBI

I guess... that cannonball exploding? What are you afraid of?

CHANNING

Nothing. That's why I'm an explorer.

Off her frustrated look, he puts down the cannonball, picks up the medallion.

CHANNING (CONT'D)

Eighth Wonder, huh? You know no one believes it's real.

ABBI

Because they're morons! But that's the evidence, and here's the history!

She opens a book to an image of the emblem. Then, annoyed:

ABBI (CONT'D)

But maybe we should just give the medallion to Adam Blaze.

CHANNING

He's actually really qualified. Did you see his backflip?

ABBI

I'm qualified. I've been with you on eighteen safaris. Seven sails.

(MORE)

ABBI (CONT'D)

Twenty jungle treks. I've been shot. Stabbed. Married off twice.

CHANNING

Marrakech and...

ABBI

Santiago.

CHANNING

Santiago. You still see those guys?

ABBI

I have the experience. Why can't I be an explorer?

CHANNING

Look, Chunk, the truth is, there are two types of people in this world: explorers and assistants. Explorers are cool, bold. They slick their hair back and have cool guns. Assistants are organized, they can carry a lot, and they don't care about their hair. Which of those sounds like you?

He pushes her hair behind her ear. A beat, then, seething:

ABBI

Seriously?! After years of assisting you, for less than minimum wage, now you say I'm never going to be an explorer? This was all a waste?

CHANNING

No, I'm saying you'd have to change. A lot. Like, everything. Hair, clothes, attitude, boobs. I mean, not size, but definitely shape.

He looks at the medallion, intrigued.

CHANNING (CONT'D)

But tell you what. We will go after the Eighth Wonder. If we find it and it's super cool, we split it 60-40, and I nominate you to the Council.

ABBI

Make it 70-30.

CHANNING

Even better!

ABBI
Wait, you were the 60?

CHANNING
Why would you be the 60?

ABBI
Because I found the medallion.

CHANNING
Yeah, but I'm the explorer.

ABBI
Fine. 60-40.

They shake on it.

CHANNING
Nice. Let's search some caves and
rob some graves -- whoops --

He goes to grab the cannonball, but knocks it off the shelf-

BOOM! The cannonball EXPLODES, leaving a smoking crater where
Channing stood. Abbi stares, frozen and horrified.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

It's Channing's funeral. The coffin is closed.

A PASTOR speaks beside a large photo of Channing on top of a
biplane on top of another biplane, both pilots angry at him.

PASTOR
Dr. Channing Smith leaves behind
three mistresses, sevenish children,
countless treasures, and a devil may
care attitude. And now, a few words
from his closest friend...
(as Abbi stands)
Adam Blaze.

Adam pushes past Abbi and solemnly strides to the podium.

ADAM
Thank you, Pastor John. And thank
you, Channing...

Adam opens the coffin. We can't see inside, but the lid is
soaked with blood. The audience shrieks. Adam slams it shut.

ADAM (CONT'D)

We lost a great one. But somewhere else gained a great one... Heaven.

Murmurs of understanding. Abbi rolls her eyes.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I only knew Channing for a day, but in that day, I grew closer to him than anyone else in his entire life. And I'll never forget what he said to me just before he died: Adam, I want you to have my car. Thank you, Channing.

He does a solemn backflip, but stumbles. The coffin springs open again, and the crowd screams.

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - LATER

A reception is underway. Explorers and assistants mingle with celebrities and journalists.

Abbi strides toward Adam, mingling with explorers.

ADAM

We were just about to go on an adventure together so he could nominate me to the Council.

ABBI

You weren't going on an adventure with him, because I was. And he was going to nominate me to the Council.

Adam laughs at this, coaxing other explorers to join him.

ABBI (CONT'D)

I don't see why that's funny. I've been on dozens of adventures. I've helped him discover--

ADAM

No one cares, hon! There's no prize for discovery helper.

ABBI

What's the prize for exploding people?

ADAM

Channing knew the risks when he said, "Can you disarm this?" and I said "Let's find out!"

Adam storms off. Handlebar Mustache leans in to Abbi.

HANDLEBAR MUSTACHE EXPLORER

He's right, dear. We can't admit you to the Council of Explorers without your own discovery. But I know dozens of explorers looking for a peppy new assistant.

(examines her)

Or sturdy old assistant.

EXT. CHANNING MANSION - DAY

Abbi returns home from the funeral to find MOVERS clearing out Channing's home. She notices a box with the medallion.

ABBI

Wait, that's my stuff!

Abbi goes to grab it, but--

MOVER

Can't let you do that. The will says every artifact from the house gets taken to the museum.

ABBI

But I was Channing's assistant. Just let me take a few things.

MOVER

Nice try. Channing's assistant is inside, getting his journals.

Jo exits the house with a MOVER holding a box of journals.

JO

This is all great. Question: have you found anything here that you would consider a terrible secret?

Jo freezes when she sees Abbi. But Abbi's face just falls.

ABBI

It's all slipping away.

JO

Hey, hey, no it's not... What is?

ABBI

Everything. My career. My stuff. The treasure of a lifetime.

JO
(beat)
I'm gonna buy you a drink.

INT. BAR - EVENING

Jo stares at the empty glasses in front of Abbi.

JO
I did not expect this tolerance.

ABBI
I have to drink a lot for work.

JO
Cool! So this pirate...

She refers back to a BOOK on the bar between them. Abbi flips to the relevant illustrations as she fills Jo in.

ABBI
Pirate of pirates. Firebeard.

JO
Redhead or burn victim?

ABBI
Both, I think. And in the 1600s, he ruled the Caribbean. But he didn't target merchant ships. He targeted other pirates. Waited until their ship was full of treasure, then took it all for himself.

JO
Here we go, book. Taking it where?

Jo turns the book's page. It's the end. No more pages.

JO (CONT'D)
Man, books suck.

ABBI
No one knows where the treasure went. But there's a legend about a secret hideout where Firebeard took every ship, amassing a treasure so great it was called the Eighth Wonder of the World.

JO
(beat)
The treasure's not love, right?

ABBI

The treasure? No. Why would it be?

JO

It just feels like one of those things where you get to the hideout, and it's just a mirror and it's like, the treasure is the time we have together.

ABBI

The treasure is treasure.

JO

Cool. Good.

ABBI

And on our last adventure, I found a medallion with Firebeard's crest. I think it's a clue.

JO

Awesome. So, when's the expedition?

ABBI

Never. Channing and I were going to go. But now he's dead and the medallion's in a museum.

JO

So? Get it back and go on your own.

ABBI

Me? Oh, no. I'm just an assistant.

JO

So?

ABBI

So, there's two types of people. Explorers and explorer assistants.

JO

Who fed you that line?

(then)

We should go after this thing together. I can report on it!

ABBI

Aren't you just a gossip columnist?

JO

I'm not "just" anything.

ABBI

Okay. I just don't think I'm ready.

JO

Why? Because some dude who needed an assistant said you weren't? Abbi, are you happy with where they system got you so far?

ABBI

I think I've had bad luck.

JO

And I think all the "good luck" goes to men with rich fathers. Come on, what else are you gonna do? Assist to some other explorer?

Abbi scoffs into her drink, "Come on."

INT. ELEGANT LIBRARY

CLOSE ON WILLIAM (40), a fancy explorer at a large desk.

WILLIAM

So, what makes you think you'd be a good assistant?

ANGLE on Abbi, sitting on a stool in an INTERVIEW DRESS.

ABBI

I've assisted expeditions on seven continents.

WILLIAM

Oh, just seven?

ABBI

...That's all of them.

WILLIAM

(taking notes)
Disagreeable.

A YOUNG MAN enters with a cup of tea. As he goes to place it-

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

I DARE YOU TO PUT THAT DOWN ON MY
EMPIRE DESK WITHOUT A SAUCER.
MASON, I ABSOLUTELY DARE YOU!

Mason flees. Abbi freezes, wide eyed.

CUT TO: PATRICK (50), theatrical, in a room full of costumes.

PATRICK

I'm a more intellectual explorer.
Research the target. Find their
weakness. Execute the plan.

ABBI

I love that.

PATRICK

Why go in guns blazing when I could
slip past guards with a ruse?

ABBI

I completely agree!

PATRICK

A hypothetical: we need to enter a
guarded building. So, after
surveilling the premises, finding
the ideal time and place to enter,
I'll wait by the door, and you'll
run by the guard with your top off.

ABBI

(smile fading)
What?

CUT TO BRETT (80), asleep in his bed as Abbi sits before him
in a chair. A MAID looks on. A quiet beat, then:

ABBI (CONT'D)

I can come back--

MAID

Shhh! The interview will start when
he naturally awakens.

And now we INTERCUT THE INTERVIEWS, rapid fire:

PATRICK

Now let's say we're caught in an
alley. Guardsmen with scimitars
closing in from all sides. I hide
in the antique vase, while you...

ABBI

Run out with my top off?

He finger guns, "affirmative."

CLIFFORD

This covers your travel. It's crazy
how much money newspapers make.

Jo stares at the money. Then takes it.

INT. METROPOLITAN MUSEUM - EVENING

Abbi nervously strides into the museum, backpack on her
shoulder. As she's about to cross into Channing's wing...

MUSEUM DOCENT

Ahem.

Abbi jumps, then turns. A MUSEUM DOCENT points to a box:
"Donations Box: Fund the Adventure!"

ABBI

Oh, no. I'm his assistant. Abbi
Rhodes? I'm part of the adventure.

MUSEUM DOCENT

Mmm hmm.

Abbi drops a quarter in the box. Then passes into...

THE DR. CHANNING SMITH WING. Filled with treasures she's
helped discover. Photos from each adventure.

- "The Severed Hands of Merlin": Channing holds two mummified
hands on a Scottish hillside, Abbi's face blocked by a hand.

- "The Cauldron of Infinite Deaths": Channing peeks out from
inside the cauldron. Abbi has a head wound.

Abbi arrives at a display of "Cheap Artifacts" and sees: THE
MEDALLION. Mounted on the wall behind glass.

Abbi looks around. She's alone. She removes a GLASS CUTTER
from her bag and cuts a small hole in the display.

But as she reaches in --

A SAW POKES THROUGH THE WALL BEHIND THE MEDALLION, carving a
circle --

That falls away, taking the medallion with it!

Abbi peers through the hole. A MASKED FIGURE peers back.

ABBI

That's mine!

Mask flips her off, running away. Abbi gives chase, back toward the museum entrance.

MUSEUM DOCENT

No running.

She slows to a fast walk until she's out of sight, then --
SPRINTS down the corridor into the HALL OF DINOSAURS.

Where Mask tips a VELOCIRAPTOR SKELETON into her path.

ABBI

No! Someone worked hard on that!

He tips it. Bones scatter. Abbi leaps over them in pursuit, as Mask tips dinosaur after dinosaur in her path.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Can't this just be a test of speed?

Mask tips a final skeleton. Abbi dodges and pursues into --
THE GIFT SHOP. Mask calls over his shoulder:

MASK

She stole a keychain!

ABBI

No, I didn't!

TWO GUARDS grab Abbi as Mask exits the museum. She struggles.

ABBI (CONT'D)

I don't want to hurt you!

GUARD

I wouldn't worry about it--

She body slams him. The second guard backs off, terrified.

GUARD 2

Just take the keychain and go!

ABBI

I didn't-- whatever. Sorry!

She exits the museum --

EXT. MUSEUM - EVENING

To the street. Mask stops, cornered, turns to face Abbi.

ABBI
Who are you?

MASK
You'll never know.

Mask does a clumsy backflip onto a passing truck bed.

MASK (CLEARLY ADAM) (CONT'D)
Nailed it!

Abbi races to follow him, but runs into Jo! They tumble.

ABBI
Jo? Adam Blaze, he took the
medallion. I'm so stupid --

JO
Yeah... he didn't take it.

She pulls out the MEDALLION. Off Abbi's shock --

JO (CONT'D)
I told the museum guy I was doing a
story and the reflection of the
glass was ruining my photos.
(points after Adam)
That dude has some knockoff jewelry
from Chinatown.

Abbi takes the medallion, amazed. Relieved. To herself...

ABBI
I'm gonna find the Eighth Wonder.

JO
And I'm going to report on it.

Off Abbi's look, Jo pulls out the cash she got from Cliff.

JO (CONT'D)
And pay for the trip.

ABBI
Okay. Let's do this. ...Wait. Why
did you steal the medallion?

JO
("changing subject")
We're going on an adventure!!!

INT. NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY - READING ROOM

Jo sits on a table in FULL SAFARI GEAR, surrounded by piles of books. She's bored and annoyed.

Abbi emerges from the library stacks with another pile of books. She drops them on the table and sits, excited.

JO

This isn't the adventure I imagined for my article.

ABBI

I know, you're in luck. You get to see all the fun research that goes into an expedition.

(picks up book)

Local customs.

(another book)

Routes and travel itineraries.

(another book, tactful)

Appropriate clothing.

JO

This is what explorers wear! I've seen it on the talkies. Seriously, when do we do the explorer stuff?

ABBI

Explorer stuff?

JO

You know. Climbing the side of a train. Fighting on the wing of a biplane. A chase through an outdoor market, limes going everywhere.

ABBI

Oh, I've got something better than all of those things.

JO

Hit me.

ABBI

An intellectual riddle.

(ignoring groan)

How do you hide the ultimate treasure?

JO

Ocean trench. Space. Paint!

ABBI

You make an unreadable map.

Abbi opens a book, revealing a picture of a thin, gold case.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Captain Firebeard made a treasure map. But only one, locked inside a special case. Any attempt to force the case open would destroy the map. Unless you had the key.

At this, Abbi points to a circular indentation on the case.

JO

The medallion is the key.

ABBI

I think so.

JO

Okay, amazing. Where's this case?
(awkward silence)
You don't know?!

ABBI

That's why we're in a library!
(then, re: book)
There. It's in Havana.

JO

Cuba? Hell yes. There's the trip I imagined for my article.

ABBI

It's in a museum right next to the airport.

JO

Of course it is.

ABBI

Can you afford two flights?

CUT TO Jo in the library phone booth, INTERCUT WITH Clifford in his office.

JO

Boss, I'm in LA and I'm onto something. But I need more money.

CLIFFORD

More? Why? The cash I gave you should have covered the flight.

JO

I know. But I need to take another.
Because... the Wright Brothers...
Are running a sky casino.

She grimaces, "How'd I get that?" Then:

CLIFFORD

Wow! Like with poker and craps?

JO

And roulette. Took the wheel up in
a hot air balloon. And I can get us
the exclusive story, if I can get
up there. With a plane ticket...

She waits, hopeful, and we CUT TO:

GRAPHIC: A world map. A blue line travels from New York City
to Havana. A thinner line splits off and heads for Seattle.

EXT. AIRPORT - MORNING

Abbi and Jo exit the airport. Abbi in a travel suit, carrying
a suitcase. Jo in men's pajamas, empty handed.

JO

How does a bag go to Seattle? I
should have to pay extra for that.

ABBI

I told you not to check your bag.
Is that your only outfit?

JO

I travel in comfort.

ABBI

You're supposed to dress up to fly.

JO

To impress pilots and birds? I
don't care what they think. This
museum have a bar or what?

She walks off. Abbi sighs and follows to-

WAR TORN STREETS. Rubble. Wreckage. Gunfire in the distance.

JO (CONT'D)

Ugh, of course we come to Cuba the
one time things are messed up.

Abbi doesn't respond. Just stares at the rubble of the "MUSEUM OF PIRATE ANTIQUITIES". Jo, half joking:

JO (CONT'D)

At least we don't have to visit a museum. Mojito?

ABBI

Maybe we should just go home.

She turns back toward the airport. Jo steps into her path.

JO

Abbi, I swear to god, you give up now, and I will write an article about how you're a huge loser.

ABBI

No one would print that.

JO

Abbi! Look, pretend you're still an assistant and I'm your dumb dead boss.

("dumb guy" voice)

Duh, I'm Channing. I'm bad at my job. Oh no, the museum with the thingy exploded. What we do?

She turns to Abbi, waiting for a response. Begrudgingly:

ABBI

I guess... I have a local contact that might know something?

JO

Hell yeah, there you go. Local contact, then mojitos. Let's do it.

Jo turns into a market, snapping photos. A stray gunshot ricochets off a crate of limes, spilling them at her feet.

JO (CONT'D)

You have a gun, right?

ABBI

No. Why would I need a gun?

INT. HOTEL CALIXTO - DAY

RATATATATA! CALIXTO (55) shoots a machine gun out the window of a small, rundown hotel.

CALIXTO
 (in Spanish)
 You want me? Come and get me, you
 sons of bitches!

RATATATA! A SCREAM from outside. Then Calixto turns. He peers
 over the desk to find Abbi and Jo crouched on the floor.

JO
 Really seems like we could use a gun.

CALIXTO
 (in English, polite)
 Where is Dr. Smith, my beauties?

JO
 "Beauties"? Excuse--

ABBI
 He's taking a break.

CALIXTO
 Oh my god he's dead.

Off a GUNSHOT, he pivots to the window. RATATATA! SCREAM!

ABBI
 How did you get that from "break"?

CALIXTO
 Your face. It tells all stories.

ABBI
 Calixto, do you know where the case
 is or not?

Another gunshot. Pivot. Shoot. Scream. Jo whispers:

JO
 He's killed like, five guys during
 this conversation.

CALIXTO
 Yes. Before the uprising, Armando
 Edouard, leader of the militia,
 took the museum's valuable pieces
 to his mansion on Bloodstain Bay.

JO
 Sounds nice.

CALIXTO
 It is not.

JO
No, I know, I was just--

Calixto turns and stabs a MAN who peers in the window.

CALIXTO
I've arranged train passage. But
the trip is as dangerous as the
destination --

JO
Dude, you can chill with the
chauvinism masquerading as
chivalry. I think we can handle--

BANG! A gunshot through the window pierces Calixto's neck. He
collapses, clutching his neck as blood sprays all over Jo.

ABBI
Oh my god! Put pressure on it!

JO
It's so hot! Why is blood so hot?!

As they bend to help Calixto, a PARAMEDIC bursts in.

JO (CONT'D)
Oh good. He's right here--

The paramedic pulls a gun and SHOTS CALIXTO IN THE KNEES.
Abbi screams. Jo takes a picture as she screams. CUT TO:

EXT. WATERSIDE CANTINA - EVENING

Abbi and Jo sit, wide eyed and covered in blood, their
mojitos untouched. Bloodstained train tickets on the table.

JO
So the train boards in...

ABBI
An hour. Yeah.

A PLAYBOY saunters over, pretends to just notice them.

PLAYBOY
Is this bar in heaven? Because I'm
in the presence of two angels.

ABBI
Oh, that's very nice, but we're not
really in the mood for--

PLAYBOY

Wait, shut up. Have I seen you before? ...Perhaps in my dreams.

JO

You dream of two women you don't know covered in blood? Go fetch.

She takes his drink from him and chucks it across the room.

ABBI

That was a little rude.

JO

So? Why let people talk to you like that? You're a badass explorer.

ABBI

Yeah. But I'm not really a badass. Or explorer.

JO

Says who?

ABBI

Channing. And he would know.

JO

Or he just sucked. The way I see it, you've got the moves, you've got the books, screw anyone who says you can't hack it. I mean, why do you want to be an explorer?

ABBI

I don't know. Why do you want to report this story?

JO

To prove that I can do it better than anyone. I mean, did you know that I make a fifth of what a male reporter makes, and all my bylines say "Lady Writer" in bigger font than my name?

ABBI

Geeze. It should be half the pay.

JO

It should be all the pay, Abbi.

ABBI

Wow, really? That would be great.

JO
Now you tell me, why do you want to
be an explorer?

ABBI
I love travel?

JO
You are crazy repressed.

ABBI
No I'm not!

JO
Yeah, you are. But I'm gonna work
on you. And now, I'm gonna go buy a
shirt that's not soaked in blood.

She gets up to leave. Abbi thinks, then shouts after her:

ABBI
I want to be the first person to
set foot in a treasure filled cave.
And I want people to know I did it.

Jo takes this in, then nods. Sincere:

JO
Cool.

ABBI
Also, buy a cheap shirt. We spent
most of our money bribing that
paramedic not to kill us.

As Jo exits, MICHAEL PORTER nervously approaches.

MICHAEL
Excuse me, do you have diarrhea
medication?

ABBI
Ugh, why? Because the thought of
being without me makes you sick?

MICHAEL
No. Uh, I just need it?

ABBI
Oh.
(realizing)
Oh.

ANGLE ON Jo, examining a rack of shirts.

JO

What's it gonna cost to get me into one of these bad boys?

PLAYBOY

What would it cost to get you out of it? And into this bad boy?

Jo turns to see the grinning playboy.

JO

Oh my god.

PLAYBOY 2

Mine as well, to make a creature so exquisite.

Jo clocks PLAYBOY 2, gets an idea.

JO

Okay. Lazy, but quick thinking.
(to Playboy)
Can you beat that?

PLAYBOY

Beat...? I do not understand.

JO

To go out with me. Can you beat what he said?

ANGLE ON Michael, rejoining Abbi.

MICHAEL

Thanks.
(joking)
Is that mojito made with tap water?
Because you will get diarrhea.
Sorry, that's gross. I'm Michael.

ABBI

Abbi. It's okay. I get diarrhea all the time. Not all the time. Not now. What do you do, Michael?

MICHAEL

I'm a professional cartographer, amateur magician. Ever since the rebels started blowing up all the roads, this country needs all new maps. It's great work.
(catches himself)
Also very tragic for the people without roads. What do you do?

ABBI
Oh, I'm an... explorer?

MICHAEL
Wow. That is so cool.

Abbi grins at his admiration.

ANGLE ON Jo, pressuring Playboy 2 as a crowd forms. He's extremely self conscious.

JO
Finish the line.

PLAYBOY 2
No, it's dumb.

JO
Let this growing crowd judge that.
"Was that an earthquake or..."

PLAYBOY 2
...Or did you just rock my world?
(off boos)
I know it's bad!

BACK ON Abbi and Michael:

MICHAEL
I was mapping the Khafre Pyramid!

ABBI
I was trapped inside that pyramid!

MICHAEL
That is crazy.

ABBI
So crazy...

Her smile fades as she sees Adam at the bar across the street with TWO MILITIA LEADERS. Abbi ducks down, out of her seat.

ABBI (CONT'D)
I have to go right now.

MICHAEL
Oh... do you need your pills back?

He holds up the diarrhea medicine.

ABBI
No, it's not a diarrhea thing. I swear. It was nice meeting you.

Keeping low, Abbi makes a beeline for Jo with the two nervous playboys, now surrounded by a CROWD OF WOMEN.

JO

Why are you being weird about this?
Just flirt with me better than he
did in front of this massive crowd.

PLAYBOY

You're making me uncomfortable.

JO

And that's the lesson, Matt.

She pokes his chest. The crowd applauds as Abbi pulls Jo out.

ABBI

We gotta go.

JO

I forgot to buy a shirt!

Neither notices as Playboy (Matt) approaches Adam, pointing them out as they exit.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Jo turns to Abbi, shocked, as they approach the train.

JO

He's here? How?

ABBI

I don't know. Maybe he's smarter
than he looks and acts and talks.
But we need to get there first.

They hop on the train... And Matt follows.

INT. TRAIN CAR - ABBI AND JO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Abbi sleeps on the bottom bunk. The top bunk is empty.

INT. TRAIN CAR - CORRIDOR

Jo (still in blood stained pajamas) uses the train phone.

JO

Boss, I need more money. This Wright
Brothers story is bigger than we
thought.

(MORE)

JO (CONT'D)
 Jimmy Stewart is up here, and he
 wants to talk to you.
 (Jimmy Stewart voice)
 I'm putting it all on red, even
 though it's a sucker bet.
 (normal voice)
 ... What?

INTERCUT WITH Clifford, in his office, TWO OLD MEN IN FLYING
 JACKETS seated before him.

CLIFFORD
 I said, I've got the Wright
 Brothers here with me now. They're
 denying everything and banned our
 paper from the sky! I've got our
 lawyers checking to see if they can
 do that, but what the hell, Jo?!

CUT BACK TO THE TRAIN, Jo wincing at the shouting on the
 other end of the line. She thinks, then...

JO
 Okay, the truth is I'm onto
 something way bigger than the
 Wright Brothers...

Behind Jo, Matt slides open a door, entering --

ABBI AND Jo'S ROOM. Abbi stirs but doesn't wake as he --

Opens her suitcase. Shuffles clothes, books, and --

Stops. The weight of one book is off. He opens it to find --

The medallion. In a carved out compartment. As he takes it --

ABBI
 Who are you?

INT. TRAIN CAR - CORRIDOR

JO (ON PHONE)
 ...can't print that until I say so.

ABBI (O.S.)
 Jo!

Jo whips her head around as Matt exits the room.

JO
 (surprised)
 Matt?

He runs past her as Abbi bursts from their room.

ABBI
He has the medallion!

JO
(disappointed)
Matt.

They both pursue Matt into the DINING CAR. Matt tries to knock a table in their path. It's bolted down.

JO (CONT'D)
Ha!

Matt responds by chucking a plate at her. He continues throwing dishes as he runs. Dodging:

JO (CONT'D)
This is why we need a gun!

ABBI
We're not gonna kill the guy!

JO
I'd just wing him.

Matt passes into the next car: a FANCY PARLOR.

Abbi attempts to follow, but a PORTER stops her.

PORTER
Sorry, ladies. Gentleman's parlor.
No women after eight without proper
attire and a male escort.

ABBI
Seriously?! That man stole from us.

JO
Also, "gentleman's parlor"? I see
three shirtless dudes from here.

PORTER
I can offer you a loaner garment?

He holds out an ugly formal dress. Abbi turns to Jo.

ABBI
We'll just go around!

JO
Go around what? It's a train.

In response, Abbi opens the exterior door, peering out the side of the train. A METAL BAR runs the length of the side.

ABBI

This'll work. Let's go.

Abbi steps OUTSIDE THE TRAIN! Jo watches, shocked, then:

JO

(to herself)

Okay. You can do this.

She puts one hand outside the train, then pulls it back.

JO (CONT'D)

Yeah, absolutely not.

(to Porter)

Give me the damn dress.

INTERCUT WITH Abbi, inching along the outside of the train.

Inside, she sees MEN SMOKING AND LAUGHING. And Matt!

A passing branch lashes her legs, but she manages to hold on.

INSIDE, Jo starts to take off her pajamas, then stops.

JO (CONT'D)

Like what you see, dude?

Porter turns around, and she starts changing.

OUTSIDE, Abbi reaches a gap in the metal bar.

She braces -- leaps -- and snags the bar across the gap.

INSIDE, Jo pulls on elbow length gloves.

JO (CONT'D)

We good?

PORTER

What about the brooch?

JO

Is this sexual for you? Or is it
just about power?

Porter doesn't answer as Jo attaches the GAUDY METAL BROOCH and steps forward. He pushes her back.

PORTER

Still need an escort.

Jo groans.

OUTSIDE, Abbi arrives at a door. She peers through the window and spies Matt on the other side.

ABBI

Ah ha!

Matt turns, spots her, and LOCKS THE DOOR with a smile.

Abbi tugs. The door won't open. Matt waves and exits.

The train WHISTLES, and she turns to see --

THE TRAIN IS APPROACHING A TUNNEL. A very narrow tunnel...

INSIDE, Jo returns to Porter with a confused ELDERLY MAN.

JO

Got my dumb dress. Got my dumb man.

ELDERLY MAN

Where's my wife?

JO

She's already inside.

PORTER

Enjoy the gentleman's parlor.

He steps aside, and Jo hustles her escort inside.

OUTSIDE, ABBI POUNDS ON THE DOOR. It won't budge.

ABBI

Jo!!!

JO (O.S.)

Abbi! Look over here!

Jo leans out the window of the parlor, holding a camera.

JO (CONT'D)

You look so badass!

ABBI

There's a tunnel coming!

JO

Cool!

ABBI

IT'S GONNA KILL ME OPEN THE
FRIGGIN' DOOR!

JO
Ugh, okay, coming.

Jo starts pushing her way through the gentleman's parlor.

OUTSIDE, Abbi tries to break the door's glass window.

INSIDE, Elderly Man tries to kiss Jo. She shoves him off.

JO (CONT'D)
We're not doing that!

OUTSIDE, Abbi sees the tunnel coming. Presses herself against the door, closes her eyes, and --

FALLS INSIDE, onto Jo as the train enters the tunnel.

JO (CONT'D)
Hey.

Abbi jumps to her feet and races into --

THE LUGGAGE COMPARTMENT. Matt turns, cornered --

Then opens an exterior door --

But Abbi pulls him back before he can leap!

He elbows her in the face --

JO (CONT'D)
(scared)
Abbi!

Matt throws a punch, but Abbi blocks and judo throws him!

JO (CONT'D)
(impressed)
Abbi!!!

The medallion slides out of his pocket, and Jo grabs it.

Abbi pushes Matt away, his back to the open train door.

ABBI
Are you working with Adam?

MATT
I'm not supposed to say.
(realizing)
Crap.

Abbi looks out the door behind him. It's a grassy field.

ABBI
Looks like this is your stop!

She KICKS Matt in the chest --

JUST AS THE TRAIN HITS A BRIDGE. Matt falls out of sight.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Oh my god! I didn't see the bridge.
It was a field a second ago. We
can't tell any... one...

The men from the parlor stand behind Jo, jaws dropped.

A quiet beat, then Jo points her thumb out the door.

JO
No ticket.

PORTER
No. He had a ticket.

JO
Yeah? Well...

She just trails off, trying to think of an excuse.

EXT. DUSTY DIRT ROAD - MORNING

Abbi speed walks after the train as it pulls away.

Jo follows, struggling in her "loaner" dress.

JO
This'll sound crazy, but I miss my
blood soaked pajamas. I mean, look
at this brooch. Is it a bug?
(off silence)
Can you slow down?

Abbi doesn't, holding out her thumb to an approaching car. It passes.

ABBI
No. This is how adventures go. I
walk fast on adventures. Especially
when I know stupid Adam has stupid
help and will probably get to the
stupid case before us because we
got kicked off the stupid train.

JO

Whoa, whoa. We still have the medallion. Are you mad at me?

ABBI

No. Why would I be mad? Because that guy got into our room because you left the door unlocked?

JO

What about the door I unlocked to save your life?

ABBI

What about the picture you took first?

JO

It was a great shot, and I think you're going to love it!

ABBI

I prepared for death, Jo!

She holds her thumb out to a passing car. It passes.

JO

Fine, I'm sorry I left the door unlocked and took an incredible picture of you.

ABBI

Apology accepted.

They speed walk in silence for a moment. Then:

ABBI (CONT'D)

Do you think that guy survived?

JO

The fall? Totally.

(beat)

But I hope he can swim.

Abbi's face falls. Jo notices, feels bad.

JO (CONT'D)

You were awesome back there.

ABBI

Okay.

JO

No, seriously. I'd been worried. With your books and no gun and inability to lie. But then you were like BAM! I'm on the outside of a train! BAM! I'm taking a elbow to the face. BAM! Judo flip.

ABBI

My form was sloppy.

JO

Your form was badass. Channing must have loved working with you.

ABBI

I guess. We didn't really have a relationship with... compliments.

Abbi puts her thumb out for a car, but Jo steps up.

JO

Let me try one.

She pulls a KNIFE from her dress.

ABBI

You can't stop a car with a knife. Where'd you even get a knife?

JO

Gentleman's parlor.
(to car)
Stop the damn car!

The car slows as it pulls up. Abbi squints. It's...

ABBI

Michael?

MICHAEL

What in the Rand McNally... Abbi?

They stare at each other, grinning. Jo is just smug.

JO

"Can't stop a car with a knife."

INT. MICHAEL'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Michael drives, Abbi grinning in the passenger seat, Jo playing catch up on their relationship from the back.

ABBI

It's so good to see you. What are you doing out here?

MICHAEL

Remapping the coastline. Look, they're calling this a "byway." Yeah right, buddy.

JO

I'm sorry. Who's this nerd?

ABBI

Michael. He makes maps, likes magic, and does not have diarrhea.

MICHAEL

Fingers crossed.

JO

I liked when I knew less.

MICHAEL

You're lucky I was out here. The militia are setting up roadblocks to kill anyone they find. But I don't make maps because it's easy.

ABBI

I don't follow maps because it's easy!

MICHAEL

Hopefully mine are a little easy.

Abbi snort laughs. Jo stares at them, "What's happening?"

JO

Moving on from whatever this is, we're trying to get to Bloodstain Bay. Tips?

MICHAEL

Hmm. It's 96 miles south by south east, but the roads are pretty bad. Hey, you should take the train!

ABBI

Yeah, we got kicked off the train.

JO

Because Abbi can't stand up for herself.

ABBI

I kicked a man off a bridge! They had every right to remove us.

JO

We're on a mission! Take charge!

MICHAEL

You kicked a man off a bridge?

He turns to Abbi, but she's looking down the road --

At a MILITIA ROAD BLOCK. She yanks the wheel, veering the car down a jungle hill!

JO

I didn't mean "take charge" now.

ABBI

There was a roadblock! Is there a road down here?

MICHAEL

Yeah, one follows the coast --

BAM! The car crashes into a CRATER where the coastal road used to be. Michael looks up, dazed:

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I should map this.

ABBI

Everyone okay?

JO

Good news: my awful dress is fine.

MICHAEL

This road doesn't go to the bay. We have to get back on the high road.

JO

Not my style, Michael.

ABBI

What if we go by air?

We follow her gaze: to a BIPLANE FLOATING BY A DOCK.

INT. BIPLANE - MOMENTS LATER

As the plane sputters to life, Abbi hops in the wide front seat beside Michael. Jo sits behind them. Over the engine:

ABBI
Did you leave a note that we'll
bring it back?

JO
All good!

ANGLE ON the note on the dock: **"Adam Blaze stole this plane."**

CUT TO MOMENTS LATER, the plane in the sky.

ABBI
How's this for taking charge?
(then, to Michael)
How do we get there?

MICHAEL
Just follow the coast. Hey, did I
mention I get airsick?

JO
Vomit and diarrhea? What a catch.

Jo hears something and turns back. Her eyes go wide.

JO (CONT'D)
Hey, how fast is this biplane?
Like, compared to another biplane?

ABBI
Why?

Abbi looks back, and sees: A SECOND BIPLANE, on the farm near
the dock, taking off in pursuit. Flown by an ANGRY FARMER.

MICHAEL
Looks like the owner wants it back.

ABBI
He probably needs to dust crops.
(calls back)
We'll bring it back soon, sir!

JO
Yeah, I didn't want to mention, but
I don't think this guy grows corn.

She holds up two BRICKS OF COCAINE. Abbi's jaw drops.

ABBI
It's a drug plane?!
(shouts back)
Now I'm glad we stole it!

A gunshot pierces the left wing of the biplane.

JO
How have you never needed a gun?!

ABBI
I've got an idea! Hang on!

MICHAEL
Hang on? Wait, why hang on--

The biplane DIVES!

Michael groans, gagging as Abbi rolls left and right --

But Farmer is gaining -- aiming his gun -- Jo sees --

JO
I've got an idea too!

Jo hurls a brick of cocaine at Farmer!

His propeller SHREDS the brick --

Sending a CLOUD OF COCAINE into his face.

He DROPS HIS GUN, coughing... then roars and accelerates!

ABBI
Why did you think that would help?!

JO
At least he dropped the gun! Right,
Mikey?

Michael throws up out the side of the plane.

Farmer pulls his biplane up alongside theirs, revealing --

An EIGHT-YEAR-OLD BOY sits in the plane behind Farmer.

ABBI
You brought your kid?!

Boy takes the controls as Farmer stands up --

And walks out onto the wing of his biplane, toward them.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Are you insane?!

Abbi banks away, but Farmer leaps --

And lands on the top wing of their plane!

JO
Shake him off!

ABBI
He has a family!

Boy veers his biplane toward them. The wings BASH --
AND LOCK TOGETHER as --
Farmer grabs at Abbi from the wing above her and --
Jo slaps at him while --
Michael grabs the stick to steady the planes.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Let's resolve this on the ground!

As Abbi yells, Farmer gets a grip on her backpack, and the
MEDALLION tumbles out, ONTO THE WING between planes!

JO
Abbi!

ABBI
I see it!

She slaps Farmer away and leaps up, onto the wing --
And toward the medallion. She hears a GROWL and sees --
The boy is standing in front of her on his plane wing!

ABBI (CONT'D)
Who's flying your plane?!

The conjoined planes tilt. The boy slips --
Abbi leaps --
And pulls him onto their plane in a bear hug --
As he attacks her, kicking and biting and screaming.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Stop biting I'm trying to help you!

MICHAEL
If anyone cares, we reached the bay!

Abbi looks at PARACHUTES strapped to the side of the planes.

ABBI

Jo, we're getting out here!

ANGLE ON Jo as the Farmer pulls her hair from above.

JO

Out of what?! It's a plane, Abbi!

At that moment, the boy kicks Abbi. She falls back as --

THE TWO PLANES JOSTLE FREE --

AND THE MEDALLION FALLS INTO THE SKY!

ABBI

I mean jump, Jo!

As the unmanned plane veers away, Abbi LEAPS onto it, sliding down its banking wing to grab the parachute and drop away.

JO

Holy shit!

Jo scans her options: scary boy on one wing, angry farmer on the other, a mile of sky below...

JO (CONT'D)

I want to go back to the library!

She grabs a parachute and leaps out of the plane!

Michael calls down after them:

MICHAEL

I'm gonna stay and talk this out!

WE FALL WITH Jo as she straps on the parachute.

JO

Oh god oh god oh god oh god...

She sees Abbi falling below, straining for the medallion as the ocean quickly approaches below.

JO (CONT'D)

Abbi, pull your chute!

ABBI

Pull yours! I've almost got it!

JO

You've almost got a burial at sea now pull your damn chute!!!

Abbi grabs the medallion and --

Pulls her chute as --

Jo pulls hers and --

It's suddenly quiet. Just two women floating gently over the bay. They stare at each other. Then start to laugh.

Neither noticing the unmanned biplane behind them as it lazily loops... And heads straight for them.

Jo takes a picture of the view. Then of Abbi holding up the medallion. Abbi poses as she laughs.

The roar of the engine finally gets their attention.

They both turn back as the biplane bears down on them --

ABBI

Drop!

They unclip and plummet thirty feet into the water below!

A BEAT, then both resurface, gasping for air. Abbi looks to the shore a dozen yards away.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Well... we're here.

They turn as nearby, the unmanned biplane makes a gentle landing on the shore of BLOODSTAIN BAY. They stare.

JO

I'm pissed, but that's pretty cool.

CUT TO:

Abbi, peering through vegetation. RIP! She turns to see --

Jo, tearing the sleeves and rubbing mud on her dress.

ABBI

What are you doing?

JO

Camouflage. For the jungle. I'm going to be dressed right for one part of this trip.

Abbi pulls a branch aside, revealing a MANSION. WELL DRESSED GUESTS line up at the entrance.

JO (CONT'D)
Oh, come on.

EXT. MANSION - LATER

An ELEGANT COUPLE passes their invitation to the BOUNCER at the front gate. He examines it, nods, and they enter.

Abbi and Jo peer from around the corner.

ABBI
The case is in there. Somewhere.

JO
Maybe you could climb up the wall?
Or use your karate to take out the
guard. Oh, do you know how to make
a catapult?

ABBI
I've got a better idea: Gary Mix-up.

JO
No idea what that means.

ABBI
Follow my lead.

Abbi undoes her top button, lets her hair down and-

STRUTS OUT OF THE VEGETATION IN SLOW MOTION. Full of confidence. Strangely elegant. Like a different person.

OUT OF SLO-MO, Jo follows in her torn, muddy dress.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Oh my god, Gary?

BOUNCER
Excuse me?

ABBI
Oh, wait, you're not Gary. He's not
this strong.

She squeezes his arm with a laugh as Jo watches, floored.

BOUNCER
I have to work out for my job. Do
you have an invitation?

ABBI

Yes. I would like to invite you to buy me a drink.

The bouncer smiles, then shakes his head, apologetic.

BOUNCER

I gotta watch the door until two.

ABBI

I can wait if you can. But hurry, Gary will be here soon.

She squeezes his shoulder and breezes past him, into the mansion. He grins, fully under her spell. Jo follows.

JO

She was flirting for me too.

EXT. MANSION - COURTYARD

Jo joins Abbi as she scans the courtyard, where guests mill about in conversation. Jo is stunned.

JO

What the hell was that?

ABBI

The flirting? Channing had me do it all the time, so he could sneak into a castle or onto a blimp or not pay taxes.

JO

It was awesome! Where's that confidence the rest of the time?

ABBI

It's just a character. It's about listening. Knowing what the other person wants and giving it to them.

JO

Listening. I gotta try that.

ABBI

Yeah... you could try.

Abbi spots an unguarded door. But now Jo is annoyed.

JO

What? You think I can't listen? Be accommodating? Two way path, guy!

She shoulder checks a PASSING GENTLEMAN who walks too close.

ABBI
You're... more of a talker than a
listener. It's not bad. Just--

JO
Is that Adam?

ANGLE ON Adam across the courtyard, chatting with the militia leader, ARMANDO EDUOARD. Abbi pulls Jo behind a fountain.

ABBI
He's already here?!

JO
He doesn't know who I am. I'll
distract him while you find the
case. It's all upside!

ABBI
I can see possible downsides.

JO
I saw downsides when I jumped out
of a plane for you!

ABBI
(nods)
Give me as much time as you can.
(then)
Also, I don't know for sure that
the medallion opens the case.

JO
Are you kidding me--

But Abbi is already gone, slipping inside the mansion.

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Abbi walks quickly adown an empty hallway, checking doors.
Nothing. Nothing. Tiger on a bed.

ABBI
Hi. Sorry.

She closes the door, then spots something ahead and smiles.

EXT. MANSION - COURTYARD - SAME TIME

Jo approaches Adam as he chats with Armando.

ADAM

Armando, I'm not telling you how to run an uprising. I'm just saying, why pay militia when you can take their kids and make them work for free?

Jo inches closer, nodding and smiling in her muddy, torn dress. Adam finally turns to her, confused.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What's up, Jungle Jane?

JO

Oh, I'm sorry. I just love listening to your stories.

ADAM

Because I'm the first human you've met since leaving your cave?

JO

Bitch, this is next year's Chanel. Imported mud, torn by hand.
(catches herself)
But I love that you have opinions.

ADAM

Did you call me a bitch?
(intrigued)
I'm into it.

INT. MANSION - GALLERY

A GUARD scans the gallery of ancient artifacts. Then exits.

A beat, then Abbi emerges from behind a sarcophagus.

She surveys the room. Vase. Sword. Jewels. No case. She examines a bookcase built into the wall and grins:

ABBI

What militia leader has a book about coping with depression?

She pulls on the book. It's real.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Oh. Okay. Maybe "insomnia"?

It's real too. So is the book about coping with chronic pain. Impotence. Night terrors. Panic attacks. Finally, she pulls on a candle. THE SHELF SWINGS OPEN.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Yikes.

Then she sees inside the secret room: A GOLDEN CASE!

EXT. MANSION - COURTYARD

Adam admires Jo, who is clearly disgusted.

ADAM

Curls and confidence. How about I
take you somewhere to buy me
dinner? Something nice.

He brushes her hair. She pushes him back, fully disgusted.

JO

How about I shove you off a cliff?

ADAM

Your loss. Armando, case me!

Jo groans, then grabs Adam's wrist, pulling him back.

JO

No, wait. That was a joke. About
hating you.
(100% means it)
You disgusting loser.

ADAM

Wow. That's really working for me.

INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM

Abbi approaches the engraved, golden case. She removes the
medallion from her pocket, pushes it into a circular indent --

IT SETTLES INTO PLACE. Then separates into a dozen smaller
pieces, weaving into the structure of the cover.

Which clicks. And unlocks.

Abbi pulls on the cover... and it opens.

CLOSE ON HER FACE, beaming as she stares at what she sees.

EXT. MANSION - COURTYARD

Abbi exits the mansion. Jo spots her, turns to Adam.

JO
Okay, I'm done. Die in a fire.

ADAM
Can I get your mailing address?

JO
Don't have one.

ADAM
You intrigue me!

He calls after her as Jo rejoins Abbi.

JO
Dude, listening sucks.

EXT. MANSION - ENTRANCE

They exit past the bouncer.

BOUNCER
Hey, I can get that drink now.

ABBI
Sorry, we've gotta meet Gary.

Abbi and Jo walk down the driveway. Abbi squints, seeing a MAN with his back turned a ways off.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Hey, I think that's the guy from the train.

JO
Abbi, no. It doesn't matter.

ABBI
It matters to me if I'm a murderer. I'll just shout his name to check.

JO
Don't do it.

ABBI
Matt!

Matt turns around. Abbi lights up as he approaches.

ABBI (CONT'D)
You're alive! I'm so happy I didn't murder you. Not that I was trying... So you can swim, huh?

Matt grabs Abbi. Abbi shoves him... JUST AS A CAR SPEEDS BY, slamming into Matt. He flies off, into the jungle.

ABBI (CONT'D) ILANA
No! Bye, Matt!

ADAM (O.S.)
Wait, you two are together?

Abbi and Jo turn. Adam stands with Armando and his MEN.

JO
Ugh, I'm so tired of you.

ADAM
Only makes me more interested.
Anyway, looks like Armando and I
have you cornered here. Awkward.

ABBI
You allied with a murderous militia
leader for treasure?

ADAM
I've allied with worse!
(to Armando)
No offense. You're great.

Armando smiles, but there's clearly pain behind his eyes.

ABBI
What do you want, Adam?

ADAM
I want the same thing my business
partner wants: For you to give me
the map you got out of the case.

ABBI
...What map?

Everyone groans. Abbi looks to Jo.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Bad?

ILANA ARMANDO
Super obvious. Terrible bluff.

A GUARD takes the map from Abbi, hands it to Adam. He unrolls and examines it with reverence.

ADAM
At long last...
(beat, turning map around)
Where is this?

ABBI
I'm not gonna read the map for you.

ADAM
Come on. I'll do a backflip.

JO
Off a cliff?

ADAM
I'll figure it out.

ABBI
How are you going to unravel the
secrets of the Eighth Wonder?

She's touched a nerve. Adam pulls a gun on her, shouting:

ADAM
I'm the one with the map, so I
think I'm doing okay! Also, it's
not exactly a secret when it's in
the paper.

He holds up a paper with the headline: "Eighth Wonder Found?"

ABBI
What?

JO
Uh oh.

ADAM
Uh yeah.

Abbi sees the byline: "Jo Graves." She glares at Jo.

JO
In my defense, I told my editor not
to publish until after we found it.

ADAM
The article also says you're fired
for stealing funds.

JO
Aw man. Fired in my own article?

ABBI
You gave away the treasure!

ADAM
Sounds like you two have a lot to
discuss. I have a treasure to find.
(to Armando)
Take care of them for me.

He heads toward a waiting LUXURY YACHT, then calls back:

ADAM (CONT'D)
I know it's a little late, but you
should really carry guns.

He's gone. Armando turns back to Abbi and Jo with a glare.

ABBI
Wait! Do you really want to do
this? Give yourself one more reason
to lie awake at night, lonely,
lost, and impotent?

The soldiers shift, confused.

ABBI (CONT'D)
It doesn't have to be this way,
Armando. Every day is a chance to
turn it all around.

Armando breaks down, weeping.

ARMANDO
Just go. Everyone just go!

Abbi grabs Jo's hand and hustles off.

JO
What was that?

ABBI
We both read a lot of self help
books.

EXT. RUNDOWN PIER - DAY

Abbi and Jo look out on an empty harbor from a bistro table
near a floating restaurant ship, "The Salty Chip".

Abbi scrawls circles on a notepad. The chef, MILA (clearly a
woman with a fake beard) approaches.

MILA

Two fish and chips. One no tartar.
Anything else for you ladies before
I get back to man stuff?

Abbi and Jo stare at her obvious disguise.

JO

No... I guess not.

Mila grunts and leaves. Jo looks at Abbi, "What's that about?", but Abbi focuses on her notepad, ignoring Jo.

JO (CONT'D)

Glass half full, if we still had
the map, we would not have found
this restaurant.

(off silence)

What's that?

ABBI

I'm trying to recreate the map.

JO

Smart. Very smart. That's the mark
of a great explorer. I assume...
Abbi. Come on. Share your feelings.

ABBI

My feelings? I feel that the Eighth
Wonder was our secret! Now every
explorer in the world is gonna be
after it.

JO

I sincerely doubt that--

She stops short, distracted as a SHIRTLESS WOMAN runs by.

Abbi quickly looks in the other direction, and sees the
explorer, Patrick, stealing a boat. Back to Jo:

ABBI

I feel that you ruined my chance to
join the Council of Explorers. I
feel that you lied to me.

JO

For my only shot at real reporting!

ABBI

Well your "shot" ruined my shot!

JO
That's a very unfeminist way to
look at this!

MICHAEL (O.S.)
Abbi?

They turn. Michael is at a nearby table, eating fish and
chips with Farmer and Boy.

ABBI
Michael?

JO
Is that the...

MICHAEL
Farmer who tried to kill us? Yeah,
after you jumped and we crashed, I
explained everything. We bonded over
how bad the road to his house is.

FARMER
(in Spanish)
I'm going to repair my plane by
selling your organs.

MICHAEL
(laughing)
Sí! How's the treasure hunt?

Abbi lights up, handing her notepad scrawling to Michael.

ABBI
Do you know where this is?

MICHAEL
Well, this coastline wouldn't pass
in cartography school, but I think
it's the Four Tortures, 82 miles
west of here, if you have a ship.

ABBI
(dejected)
We don't.

MILA
I do.

They turn to see the chef, Mila, standing before them.

MILA (CONT'D)
She's not fast and she's full of
potatoes, but she'll get there.

ABBI
That's... amazing. But why would
you help us?

Mila holds out the paper with Jo's story.

MILA
Let's just say I know a little
something about working in a field
where I can't be myself.

MICHAEL
(totally fooled)
Thanks, man.

EXT. THE SALTY CHIP - EVENING

The ship sails into the setting sun. Mila steers with one
hand and fries donuts with the other. Jo joins her.

JO
Sup?

MILA
Donuts.

JO
Tight.
(long beat)
So, quick question for you...

Mila immediately pulls down her fake beard.

MILA
I know. It's crazy. But you'd be
surprised how hard it is to break in
as a female chef. Lotta men assume
you're a witch. So I do what I have
to, to do what I love.

JO
Yes. Exactly, dude. You get it.

Jo looks down to the bow, where Abbi sits alone.

MILA
You gonna apologize?

JO
Nah. She looks... busy.

ANGLE ON Abbi, as Michael approaches. He points at the water.

MICHAEL
Is this "sea" taken?

Abbi snorts, spitting out her drink. She quickly hides it.

ABBI
No. Sit down.
(then)
Thanks for helping me. It's nice to
have someone competent on my side.

MICHAEL
Please, you're doing me a favor.
Any excuse to map something new.
But Jo seems great.

ABBI
She is. She is...
(snaps)
Except when she's letting me get
trapped outside a train. Or blowing
our cover. I mean, what's wrong
with waiting your turn and obeying
the rules?!

CUT TO Jo with Mila, frosting donuts.

JO
She's a pushover! She only went
after the treasure because I
convinced her she could. I saved
her from death by tunnel. I
distracted her loser archrival. She
wouldn't be here without me.

MILA
Would you be here without her?

As Jo thinks about this, we CUT TO Abbi and Michael.

ABBI
She may have ruined everything for
her dumb article.

MICHAEL
Yeah. But she was following her
dream. I kinda get it?

ABBI
What?

MICHAEL
...I forgot an island once.

ABBI

I don't know what that means.

MICHAEL

I was mapping this archipelago off Vietnam. Super complex, no one had mapped it before. It was going to put Michael's Maps on the map. I was so excited to be first, I rushed. And missed one island... Three boats sank before we issued a correction.

ABBI

Wow. Maps matter.

MICHAEL

I'm just saying, sometimes when you want something bad, it can blind you into making mistakes. But that doesn't make you a bad person.

Abbi nods, thinks... then goes for a kiss. But Michael thinks she's looking past him and leans away.

So she pulls back. But then he realizes what was happening.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Oh.

ABBI

Oh, my mistake, I just --

MICHAEL

No, not a mistake, just, I thought you saw something and --

JO (O.S.)

Anyone want a donut?

She stands behind them with a plate of donuts, nervous.

ABBI / MICHAEL

Yeah. / Definitely. Yum yum.

JO

I helped make them. I'd like to keep helping... make donuts.

ABBI

I appreciate what you bring to these donuts.

Abbi takes a bite and smiles. Michael eats a donut, then waves to Mila at the helm.

MICHAEL
Thanks, man!

MILA
No problem, bro.

EXT. FOUR TORTURES ISLANDS - DAY

CLOSE ON Abbi, standing on the bow as the sun rises.

ABBI
There they are.

ANGLE ON the four peaks of the Four Tortures, rocky jungle islands in the distance. Jo steps forward, beside Abbi, taking a picture. She lowers the camera.

JO
And there he is.

She points to Adam's luxury yacht, anchored in a cove.

ABBI
The guy couldn't even read the map.
How did he get here?!

JO
(dead serious)
Let's go find out.

MILA
(also dead serious)
I made you lunches to-go.

She holds out several paper bags.

EXT. DECAPITATION ISLAND - COVE - LATER

Abbi, Jo, and Michael spy on Adam's yacht from the jungle. There's no one on deck. Michael eats a fish sandwich.

ABBI
Looks like the tracks lead up,
toward the peak.

POUNING SOUNDS from the ship get their attention.

MAN (O.S.)
Dammit!

ABBI
What was that?

JO
Nothing good. Let's go.

ABBI
No... I recognize that dammit.

INT. ADAM'S YACHT - MOMENTS LATER

Abbi creeps into the empty yacht.

Through the galley. Down a hallway. Toward a closed door.

Someone pounding on the other side. She opens it and...

Channing flies out, as he heaves himself against the door!

ABBI
Channing?!

CHANNING
Abbi? ...Hey, man.

ABBI
Oh my god. You're alive?
(realizing)
That's how Adam's been doing it.
He's too stupid to read a map, so
he faked your death and kidnapped
you to force you to do it for him.

CHANNING
(long beat)
That is a hundred percent correct.

Jo and Michael enter.

JO
Oh, shit.

ABBI
You guys, Channing is alive. Adam
faked his death and kidnapped him.

CHANNING
Yep. He got me.

JO
(skeptical)
He got you? He faked blowing you up
without you knowing about it?

CHANNING
That he did. That he did.

JO
What was all the blood when you
"exploded"?

CHANNING
Panther blood.

JO
What was in your coffin?

CHANNING
Panther body.

JO
And you never tried to escape?

CHANNING
Sorry, but that's three questions.

JO
There's no limit on my questions.

MICHAEL
I'm Michael, by the way.

ABBI
(to Jo)
What are you doing?

JO
This doesn't make sense.

CHANNING
Not everything does, out here in
the shit.

JO
You're on a yacht.

ABBI
Jo, this is good for us. He can
help on the mission.

CHANNING
Mission?

ABBI
Oh, I'm sort of going after the
Eighth Wonder myself.

Channing snorts, then covers, acting serious.

CHANNING
Yeah, I think Adam mentioned that.
Very cool, Chunk.

ABBI
He means "chunk of help."

JO
Great?

MICHAEL
So how do you know Abbi?

CHANNING
Who's this guy? Your new boss?

ABBI
No... he's actually assisting me.

CHANNING
Really?
(beat)
What's wrong with him?

ABBI
Nothing.

MICHAEL
I made some ships crash.

JO
We still trying to get this
treasure before Adam or what?

ABBI
Where is Adam?

CHANNING
Taking some shirtless photos for
the paper. He left the map here.

Channing points. Abbi grabs it, turns to Jo, smug.

ABBI
Thanks, Channing. Okay, let's--

CHANNING
Let's go, people.

Channing claps his hands, talking over her. He heads out. A beat, then Abbi nods to the others.

ABBI
Yeah. What he said.

EXT. DECAPITATION ISLAND - DAY

Abbi, Jo, Channing, and Michael march along the beach.

ABBI
There it is.

ANGLE ON a small bay. At the furthest point inland, a twenty foot waterfall obscures a cave.

CHANNING
In the bay? Not likely. But maybe
in the cave behind that waterfall.

ABBI
That's what I meant.

CHANNING
Don't be a credit hog, Chunk. Hey,
hold this.

He drops his bag and marches on. Abbi shrugs, picks it up.

JO
Why do we need this guy? This is
your find, my story.

ABBI
And Channing knows that.

CHANNING (O.S.)
I'm gonna find the Eighth Wonder!

ABBI
Whatever. He's a guy for Michael to
talk to. Right, Michael?

MICHAEL
(forced)
Totally. I love his energy,
everything he brings to the team.

EXT. DECAPITATION ISLAND - WATERFALL

Abbi and Channing peer into the cave under the waterfall.

CHANNING
Seems like a dead end.

ABBI
Look.

She points: the MEDALLION EMBLEM, carved into the rock!

ABBI (CONT'D)
Firebeard's crest.

JO
Whoa, way to go, Abbi.

She stares pointedly at Channing. He doesn't notice.

MICHAEL
We should hurry. Looks like this
place floods at high tide.

ABBI
Then we need a plan-

CHANNING
And here it is. New guy, you go
first in case there's a trap. I'll
go second, to avoid the trap.
Chunk, watch my six. New girl, take
pictures of me. Ready? Break!

Jo and Michael look to Abbi, who pauses, then nods.

ABBI
Sure, that makes sense.

Jo's face falls, disappointed.

INT. CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

The four walk down a narrow corridor. Michael is clearly
terrified, but maps the cave as they go.

Abbi looks back at Jo, behind her.

ABBI
You're weirdly quiet.

JO
I could say the same to you.

ABBI
What does that mean?

MICHAEL
About these traps: are we talking
"Oh no, I'm trapped" traps, or "Oh
god, there's nothing left" traps?

CHANNING
I don't know. Exciting, right?

MICHAEL
Totally. It's just-

ABBI
Michael, freeze!

He shrieks and freezes. Abbi points in front of him:
There's an indent on the floor, disguised as natural rock.

CHANNING
Okay, everybody back up.
(then)
Now, New Guy, two big steps forward-

Abbi grabs a nearby rock, throws it onto the indent --
BAM! A pillar of stone with spikes on the bottom smashes
down, pulverizing the rock, then retracts into the ceiling.
They stare up at it for a beat. Jo clicks a photo.

MICHAEL
So we'll want to avoid those.

CHANNING
Good thinking, Chunk. Save New Guy
for other traps.
(to Jo)
Don't waste film on non-me shots.

Jo stares at him as she takes several photos of the wall.
CUT TO Abbi leading them across a beam over spikes --
Swinging across a trench filled with spikes --
Weaving through a maze of spikes.

JO
This dude loved spikes.

Finally, they arrive at a massive, CARVED MAP OF THE WORLD.
Every square inch of the map has a protruding stone button.
There's thousands of them...

CHANNING
I knew this was the wrong way, but
as usual I was too polite. Morons!

Abbi runs a finger down a crack in the map wall.

ABBI

It's a door. One of these buttons
must open it--

JO

And I think you only get one guess.

Abbi follows Jo's gaze up, to the SPIKED PILLAR looming over
the door. Several CRUSHED SKELETONS are already impaled.

MICHAEL

So which button is the right one?

ABBI

Firebeard wouldn't want just anyone
to find the treasure. He'd want them
to earn it...

(realizes)

It's this one. It's where we found
the medallion in the first place.

CHANNING

Or top left. It's always top left.

ABBI

...Yeah. Maybe.

MICHAEL

Maybe if we find a long stick, we
can try more than one --

CHANNING

Top left! Guarantee it. 100%.

He gestures to the button, then takes a big step back. Abbi
hesitates, then approaches the top left button. Jo groans.

JO

Unbelievable.

Jo rushes forward, slaps the button Abbi wanted to press.

CHANNING

It's coming down!

Channing leaps away as Abbi, Jo, and Michael close their eyes
and... THE DOOR RUMBLES OPEN!

Channing gets to his feet.

CHANNING (CONT'D)

Huh. Guess all the buttons work.
Lucky break, Chunk.

(MORE)

CHANNING (CONT'D)

(then)

I'll go in first.

ABBI

Oh, no, actually I thought...

Abbi's voice warps to SLOW MOTION as Channing, also in slow motion, takes the first step into the room -- Boom.

His foot lands with a thud.

Jo sees the disappointment on Abbi's face.

CHANNING (O.S.)

What the shit?!

The trio follow Channing into:

INT. TREASURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

An empty cave. Ship flags line the walls.

An OPEN COFFIN sits in the middle of the room.

A few scattered CRATES litter the ground, but they're empty.

Channing kicks one in rage.

CHANNING

After everything I went through in the last two hours.

JO

Yeah, you really suffered.

MICHAEL

We still have the friends and maybe more that we made along the way.

Abbi looks in the open coffin.

It's a pirate skeleton, bones and red beard, holding A SWORD.

She stares, disappointed and trying to hide it.

ABBI

It's Firebeard. But I guess someone got here first. I guess... the Eighth Wonder is already gone.

JO

(comforting)

I bet it wasn't that great.

(MORE)

JO (CONT'D)

Treasure is boring. Maybe it wasn't even ever here.

MICHAEL

I'm gonna take this empty crate, if that's cool with everyone.

But Abbi is turning back to Jo, lighting up.

ABBI

Jo, you're a genius.

JO

I know. ...Why, though?

Abbi scours the room as she talks, half to herself.

ABBI

Never here. It's perfect. I mean, how do you hide the ultimate treasure?

CHANNING

Put it under a rock.

MICHAEL

Vicious dogs.

CHANNING

Under a rock guarded by dogs!

JO

I already played this game.

Abbi taps a spot on the back wall and smiles.

ABBI

Make people think the treasure is gone. Which means they stop looking for it anywhere else. Which means they miss the next clue.

Abbi DRAWS FIREBEARD'S SWORD and pushes it into a TINY HOLE in the back wall. It embeds all the way to the hilt --

And with a CLICK --

An outer layer of clay CRUMBLES from the wall, revealing --

A PAINTED MAP OF ISLANDS. A ring of text surrounds the map. And a GOLD MEDALLION in the middle.

Abbi takes it, and with a grin flips it to Michael.

CHANNING

(beat)

I was just about to do that.

ABBI

(reading)

"At Highest Point, my treasure lies.
But follow greed and miss the prize."

MICHAEL

I know those islands. That's the
eastern Caribbean.

JO

So... the Eighth Wonder is still
out there?

ABBI

It's still out there.

They start to laugh, hugging and chanting.

JO / ABBI

Still out there! Still out there!

ADAM (O.S.)

Well, that's great news!

Adam stands at the cave entrance, mock giggling...

And holding a gun on Michael. He winks at Jo.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Hey, girl.

JO

Barf.

ADAM

Still dig it. Anyway, I have your
brother, so --

ABBI

He's not my brother. He's a friend.

MICHAEL

Maybe more, eventually.

ABBI

Really?

MICHAEL

I mean, if you want. Seems like a
weird time to decide.

CHANNING

We don't even know his name.

ABBI

It's Michael!

ADAM

Can we agree we don't want him to die? Where's the Eighth Wonder?

JO

It's four against one, bro.

ADAM

But I have a gun. And it's actually two against three. Channing?

ABBI

Channing?

At this, Channing steps away from Abbi and pulls a gun.

JO

I knew it!

ABBI

But wait, you... why were you locked on the boat?

CHANNING

I locked myself in by mistake. But I was almost out when you opened the door, so don't think I owe you.

ADAM

As I was saying, Channing's with me. And once we find the treasure, I join the Council of Explorers.

He mockingly brushes Michael's hair, then grimaces.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Why is your hair sticky?

MICHAEL

I use product.

Abbi just stares at Channing.

ABBI

But why fake your own death?

CHANNING

Short answer? Back taxes.

(annoyed)

Why the hell is "treasure" taxable?
"Here, have ten percent of this
ancient goblet." Makes no sense.

ABBI

But, you could have told me! I
would have helped you.

CHANNING

("Awkward.")

Yeah. But I didn't want that?

ABBI

Didn't want... what?

CHANNING

Try to show a little empathy for
once, Abbi. See things from my
side. You kept pushing for a
promotion that wasn't gonna happen.
Also, it was embarrassing, having
such an old assistant. I could have
had three dogs by now!

ABBI

Are you kidding me --

She storms toward him but Adam raises his gun, stopping her.

ADAM

Whoa. Use your words. Except don't.
I don't care.

ABBI

I did all the things you told me I
had to do to be an explorer.

CHANNING

Point is, it was getting unhealthy,
I owed money to the government and I
was under investigation for murder.
So, three birds, one stone. Now, New
Guy, give us the medallion.

ANGLE ON Michael, suddenly very uncomfortable.

MICHAEL

Uh, I don't have it.

CHANNING

He has it. Abbi gave it to him.

ADAM
You wanna get shot?

MICHAEL
No!

ADAM
I will shoot you!

CHANNING
He means it, New Guy!

MICHAEL
I believe him!

ADAM
I'll pierce your ears with a bullet!

CHANNING
Ear piercings or medallion!

MICHAEL
I swallowed it!

ADAM
What? Why?

MICHAEL
To keep it from you.

JO
Nice, Michael. Weird, but nice.

ADAM
Dammit.
(thinks, then)
Okay, weird dude with the undefined
relationship is coming with us
until we get the medallion back.

CHANNING
Either end. We don't care.

ADAM
We care a little. Take him out.

Channing leads Michael out.

Adam walks over to Jo, yanking the camera from her neck.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Gonna look a little suspicious if
people find two dead bodies and a
camera with our picture on it.

ABBI
Sorry, dead bodies?

ADAM
Don't worry, I'm not going to kill you. I'm just gonna trap you in an underground cave forever.

JO
This is why we need a gun.

ADAM
Smart lady. You know what?

He takes all but one bullet out of the gun, holds it up.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Now one of you doesn't have to starve to death. Or maybe you can line up your heads to get hit by one bullet. I dunno, just brainstorming. Abbi, suck it. Jo, maybe in another life.

JO
Maybe in hell.

He blows her a sad kiss, then steps out of the room. As the doors close, he tosses the gun inside.

MICHAEL
Abbi, I'll hold it as long as I can-

BOOM. The doors close. Abbi and Jo are alone in the cave, dimly lit by small cracks in the rock above.

A quiet beat, then Jo runs at the door, pounding on it.

JO
How! Does! This! Keep! Happening!

ABBI
You've been locked in a secret cave before?

JO
I mean all of it, Abbi! I've been kicked off trains and fallen out of planes and I'm still in this stupid dress, and that's all fine. But you know what's not? That a moron with confidence keeps beating my cool, brilliant friend because she won't stand up for herself.

ABBI

I stand up for myself.

JO

Abbi, I watched you fight your way here to achieve your life's dream and then let someone else go in first!

ABBI

We got here. I don't care who goes first.

JO

Lie! So obvious. And by the way, you know why you can't lie? Because you worry more about what other people want than what you want.

ABBI

So I should be more like you? A fired gossip journalist who fights everyone all the time?

JO

I'm saying there's a happy medium!

ABBI

I know, that! I'm just scared so I'm shouting!

JO

I'm really scared too! This yelling isn't really about you!

ABBI

Same!

JO

Okay!

ABBI

(beat, then)

I'm sorry they took your pictures.

JO

Me too. But I guess it doesn't matter if we're starving in here.

ABBI

Starve...

Abbi examines the ceiling. Then picks up the gun.

JO
What are you doing?

ABBI
The waterfall at the mouth of the
cave. There's a river above us.

JO
Okay?

Abbi pushes on the closed doors to the room.

ABBI
These doors open out. If we can
flood this chamber, the water
should force the doors open.

Abbi TIES FIREBEARD'S SWORD to her belt.

JO
Wait, why did you get this idea
from me saying "starve"?

ABBI
Oh, "starve" made me think of
"drown," which is what will happen
if this doesn't work.

JO
Ah. Cool.

She nods as Abbi aims at a trickling crack in the ceiling.

INT. CAVE - SAME TIME

Adam, Channing, and Michael arrive at the cave entrance.

BANG! They turn back at the sound.

ADAM
Wow. They didn't waste any time.

CHANNING
(looking to bay)
Is that a fish and chips boat?

INT. TREASURE ROOM - SAME TIME

The ceiling crumbles, water gushing in, flooding the room.

It carries Jo and Abbi toward the ceiling. Both terrified.

JO
I think you're so brave.

ABBI
I think you're so cool.

JO
I'm sorry I left the door unlocked
on the train.

ABBI
Honestly, I'm not sure there was a
lock on that door.

They're at the ceiling.

JO
That makes me feel so much bet --

She's cut off as the water rises over their heads.
The room is flooded. But the door isn't breaking open.
Abbi dives down, bracing against the wall to kick the door --
And Jo follows, diving down to kick the other door.
BAM. The door shudders. BAM. Budge. BAM. Breaks!
Abbi and Jo are sucked through the door, swept along with the
current, swirling underwater, no up or down.
Abbi gropes, finds Jo's hand... but it slips away --
She's tumbles alone in darkness, no more breath, and then --
TONGS REACH INTO THE WATER TO GRAB HER SHIRT --

And she's pulled onto the deck of THE SALTY CHIP by Mila. Jo
lies on the deck, coughing up water. She looks to Abbi.

JO (CONT'D)
Okay. No more guns.

EXT. THE SALTY CHIP - A WHILE LATER

CLOSE ON a bistro table. A map of the Caribbean rolls out.
A finger slams down on a small island. It's Abbi's.

ABBI
That's where they're going. Cloud
Island.

JO
Finally, a nice island.

MILA
The clouds come from a volcano.

JO
Let me guess, it's also a tiger
sanctuary run by cannibals.

MILA
Not sure. But it's in pirate waters.

JO
Yeah, that tracks.

ABBI
Jo, this isn't what you signed up
for, but I have to --

JO
Have to get murdered by me? Because
that's what will happen if you try
to do this alone.

ABBI
But you don't have your camera
anymore.

JO
It's not about that. It's not even
about the treasure. It's about
friendship. And believing in you.
And believing in yourself. And
believing in myself. And revenge.
And maybe romance. And hopefully a
book deal. And kicking Adam in the
nuts. And also the treasure.

Abbi smiles, then turns to Mila.

ABBI
Mila, I know it's a lot to ask, but
if you could get us close --

Mila rips off her beard, revealing her whole face.

MILA
I'm taking you all the way. This
ship isn't fast, and we don't have
weapons, but I've got a bad
attitude and ten years experience
handling hot oil and assholes.

ABBI
 (nods)
 Okay. Let's do this.

A dramatic beat, the women framed by the island backdrop:
 Abbi heroic, Mila disguised, Jo in her torn dress. Then:

JO
 And is there any way I could get
 some cool clothes?!

AS A ROUSING ORCHESTRAL THEME SWELLS, WE CUT TO:

The Salty Chip, crashing through the surf.

We SWOOP UP to Abbi on the bow, Firebeard's sword at her hip.

ABBI
 Pirates ahead! And the island just
 beyond!

WE SWOOP PAST Abbi, to Mila at the helm, grinning with
 confidence.

MILA
 Raise the mainsail! And send up the
 flag...

We SWOOP BACK to Abbi as she races to raise the sail,
 assisted by Jo, now in a (cool) waiter uniform.

They heave on the line, and we PAN UP as the sail billows --

Then catches the wind, and we PAN UP further to the flag --

"FISH AND CHIPS: HALF OFF."

And now they're about to pass through the pirate ships.

ABBI
 BRACE!

Abbi, Jo, and Mila tense, ready for anything...

But the pirate ships don't react.

Abbi looks to Jo, who shrugs.

PIRATE
 (shouts out)
 Are ye open?

MILA
 I'll come back around!

And then they're through the other side, arriving at...

EXT. CLOUD ISLAND - MOMENTS LATER

Abbi and Jo hop off the boat, onto the beach.

JO
I guess we were due for a break.

ABBI
Thanks, Mila.

JO
Hey, do you want to come with us?

MILA
I've got bigger fish to fry: Frying fish. And they're gonna buy it on my terms. Get that treasure, ladies.

She salutes. Abbi salutes back. Jo shrugs, then salutes.

Mila turns on a jingle over her ship loudspeaker, and exits.

JO
What's the plan?

Abbi checks their gun. NO MORE BULLETS. She tucks it into her waistband anyway, and heads inland, up the beach.

ABBI
Michael has the medallion. We find him. Then find the treasure.

JO
Okay, but how are we going to find Michael? Whoa, look out!

Jo suddenly grabs Abbi, pulls her back.

ABBI
What are you doing?

Jo points at a steaming crack in the ground.

JO
That looks like a sinkhole. They're common in volcanic islands.
(off look)
I read one of your science-y books, okay? Sailing is boring.
(off smile)
(MORE)

JO (CONT'D)
Don't smile at that. I'll forget soon. You haven't changed me!

ABBI
That's not why I'm smiling.

She picks up a torn piece of cloth resting on a bush.

ABBI (CONT'D)
We've got a trail to Michael.

CUT TO:

ELSEWHERE ON THE ISLAND.

CLOSE ON a shirt of the same cloth. RIP! A strip is torn off.

Michael drops the fabric on a bush.

Ahead of him on the trail, Channing and Adam argue.

ADAM
I'm already splitting the treasure 60-40 with Armando.

CHANNING
So just shoot him and say he fell.

ADAM
This is all pointless until we get the medallion. I swear to god, if we get to the treasure and it's not out of you, I'm cutting it out--
(turns back)
What did you do to your shirt?

REVEAL Michael's shirt is basically a crop top.

Strips of fabric are visible on the bushes behind him.

MICHAEL
I got hot?

CHANNING
Smart.

Channing tears his shirt.

ADAM
No! He's clearly leaving a trail!

ABBI (O.S.)
Correction...

Abbi steps out of the bushes, brandishing the gun.

ABBI (CONT'D)
He left a trail.

JO
Ooh, good banter, Abbi.

ABBI
Michael, let's go.

Michael moves to join Abbi and Jo.

ADAM
Run back to your girlfriend.

MICHAEL	ABBI
(to Abbi)	(to Michael)
I didn't tell him we were...	No, I know you didn't...

MICHAEL
(to Adam)
We're not labeling anything yet.

JO
Also, give back the camera.

ADAM
Or?

JO
Or get shot?

ADAM
By her or you?

JO
(takes and points gun)
Will it matter if you're dead?

Adam groans, then underhands the camera back to Jo.

She catches and examines it. Annoyed:

JO (CONT'D)
Why do I only have two photos left?

ADAM
Did a few poses. You're welcome.

Jo gags.

CHANNING

What now, Chunk? You can't hold the gun on us forever, and you can't find the treasure standing there. A real explorer would shoot us--

ADAM

Why would you tell her?!

CHANNING

Because she's not a real explorer.

He stares at Abbi. She stares right back.

ABBI

I'm not your kind of explorer. But maybe I'm something better.

She lowers the gun.

JO

Abbi? What is this? Is this part of a trick? Because you didn't tell me the trick part.

ABBI

No trick. A race. First to the treasure... gets the treasure.

CHANNING

Sounds good. May the best man win.

ADAM

They've got a man.

CHANNING

May the best man who's not new guy win.

MICHAEL

Again, it's Michael.

ADAM

Okay. That sounds fair. One small note: I don't want it to be fair.

At this, Adam draws a gun from behind his back and FIRES!

Abbi, Jo, and Michael dive into the jungle as Adam wildly fires after them!

But they're gone. Channing turns to Adam, pissed.

CHANNING
What the hell was that?

ADAM
It's called being a treasure hunter!

He brandishes his gun at Channing, a new madness in his eyes.
He races off. Channing stands for a moment, disturbed.

CHANNING
It's just an expression, dude.

EXT. VOLCANO PATH - SAME TIME

Our trio sprint downhill, volcanic rocks spraying under their feet as gunshots crack in the distance.

JO
Not that I mind running from the
guy with the gun, but isn't the
treasure at the highest point?

ABBI
Yes!

They keep running downhill. Jo is confused.

JO
We're running downhill! The highest
point is traditionally uphill.

ABBI
Not anymore.

MICHAEL
(realizing)
Oh, that's great.

ABBI
It's just thorough research--

JO
Abbi! I can't handle nerd flirting
while I'm being hunted!

ABBI
The current highest point wasn't
the highest point in Firebeard's
time, because the --

MICHAEL
The eruption of 1902 --

ABBI/MICHAEL
Destroyed the old highest peak.

JO
And you're sure?

Jo suddenly runs into Abbi, who has stopped short at the edge of a steep drop-off.

ABBI
Pretty sure.

REVEAL THE VISTA: A SHIP GRAVEYARD in a hidden bay!

Dozens of century-old sailing ships, some wrecks, some still floating, all anchored in the small, cliff-sided bay.

On the far side of the bay: the dormant volcano.

The trio stares in awe.

Wordlessly, Jo snaps a photo. Then checks. ONE PHOTO LEFT.

ABBI (CONT'D)
That explains the lack of evidence.
Firebeard didn't sink the ships he
robbed. He took them.

MICHAEL
Look, on yonder shore.

JO
What?

MICHAEL
Sorry, I get poetic when I'm
excited.

ABBI
I love that.

JO
Guys...

MICHAEL
It's a tunnel.

Michael points at a tunnel across the bay, on the volcano.

ABBI
We have to get across this bay.

JO

How? There's like a hundred ships
out there, all rotting and sinking
and bashing into each other.

ABBI

Michael can map a route!

MICHAEL

(nervous)
What?

ILANA

(confused)
What?

ABBI (CONT'D)

Just pretend they're islands.
Moving, unstable, deadly islands.

MICHAEL

But what if I miss one again?

ABBI

You won't.

MICHAEL

I'm just saying, one wrong move and
we could drown or be crushed.

ABBI

Fine. We already almost drowned...
and I already have a crush.

MICHAEL

I have a crush too.

JO

(whispers to herself)
This is a terrible time for this.

They leap from the overlook, landing on the deck of the
closest shipwreck.

The ship CREAKS, shifting in the water. Michael turns to
Abbi, pulling the MEDALLION from his sock.

MICHAEL

Take the medallion.

ABBI

You have it?!

JO

...Did you wash it?

MICHAEL

I never swallowed it! I just used
magic to make it look like I did.

He demonstrates, using sleight of hand to fake passing the
coin from one hand to the other. It's not convincing.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I did it better than that.

ABBI

I believe you.

JO

Still being hunted!

MICHAEL

Right. Follow me...
(total badass)
I know the way.

And they're off. Hopping from wreck to wreck across the bay.

Abbi leads with agile parkour. Jo and Michael follow,
struggling and sweating.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

The Spanish galleon!
(then)
The Dutch fluyt!
(then)
The French vaisseaux!

JO

JUST SAY LEFT OR RIGHT!

Adam and Channing appear on the edge of the cliff above them.
Channing smiles as he watches Abbi vault to a ship.

CHANNING

I taught her how to do that.

ADAM

Don't be proud that they're
winning!

They leap to the nearest ship in pursuit. Abbi looks back:

ABBI

They're following our path!

JO

What?! That's cheating!

BANG! A gunshot whizzes past her head!

The trio duck behind a ship wheel, pinned down and exhausted.

MICHAEL

We're almost there. It's two ships forward. One to the west. Two wrecks forward. Then up the mast.

JO

(panting)

We have... to go up... a mast?

ABBI

Why are you telling me this?

MICHAEL

They won't shoot me. They think I still have the medallion.

BANG! Another shot ricochets off a nearby anchor chain.

The chain BREAKS, and their ship begins to DRIFT --

Banging into an adjacent ship and snapping its anchor --

So it bangs into two more ships, in a growing ripple effect.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

The ships are moving! Go now!

ABBI

I can't ask you to do this!

MICHAEL

That's why I didn't ask.

He starts to head off, but Abbi grabs his hand.

ABBI

In case we get crushed by old boats.

She pulls him close and kisses him. Jo is aghast.

JO

Now?! Seriously?

Abbi and Michael finally break apart, both beaming. A beat.

MICHAEL

Thank you.

Then Michael runs, calling out to Adam and Channing.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Hey, losers, I'm ready to poop the medallion. You better come get me.

JO

Cool guy. Very weird. But cool.

They head off the way Michael pointed, as the ships around them collide with increasing violence.

A FEW SHIPS BACK, Channing watches, impressed.

CHANNING

Splitting up? I taught her that too!

ADAM

THEN CATCH HER!

Adam heads off, after Michael. Channing pursues the women.

ANGLE ON Abbi as she leaps ship to ship, even as they shift, splinter, and sink beneath her feet.

CHANNING

Chunk! You know you can't outrun me! I'm just as fast as you!

ABBI

No you're not!

CHANNING

How do you know?

ABBI

Because you always made people chase me while you would hide!

As Channing reaches Abbi, she wall runs up a ship --

Leaping out of his reach just as it drifts away.

Channing can only watch as Abbi and Jo climb the mast.

ANGLE ON Adam, as he chases Michael with increasing frustration through the maze of ships.

Michael is to his left. Then to his right. Then behind him.

Adam spins.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

How does it feel, chasing a shadow?

Adam finally stops and shoots into the air. Michael immediately throws his hands up.

ADAM
Give me the damn medallion.

MICHAEL
I don't have it. I deceived you
with magic.

Adam swears and whips Michael with the gun.

As Michael collapses, Adam turns toward Abbi...

ANGLE ON Abbi and Jo, climbing the mast as the ship beneath them starts drifting AWAY FROM THE CLIFF.

ABBI
Hurry!

JO
Why did I go first?!

Then Jo spots Adam taking aim.

JO (CONT'D)
Abbi, look out!

Abbi turns.

Adam FIRES.

Jo DROPS, blocking Abbi to TAKE THE BULLET IN HER CHEST.

ABBI
Jo!

Jo falls twenty feet to the deck below!

Abbi looks at the cliff edge, just in reach...

Then drops down to Jo.

ADAM
Ha! Two for one.

Abbi kneels at Jo's side as their ship sinks.

ABBI
Jo?! Jo, say something!

JO
 (weak)
 He ruined my first cool outfit of
 the trip.

ABBI
 (smiling, relieved)
 I think the bullet hole makes it
 cooler. Want a picture?

JO
 No! I only have one shot left, and
 I'm saving it for... the treasure.

Abbi looks around them. At the ship taking on water. At the
 cave above them. At Adam holding Michael at gunpoint.

ABBI
 I'm... I'm not sure that's going to
 happen. We may have to swim.

JO
 Abbi, if I don't make it...

ABBI
 Don't say that. There's not that
 much blood.
 (realizing)
 There's not any blood.

JO
 What?

Abbi lifts Jo's vest, revealing the bullet lodged in the
 GAUDY METAL BROOCH she got on the train. Jo winces.

JO (CONT'D)
 I decided I like it.

Abbi smiles, then notices the ship listing up, the bow rising
 as the stern sinks into the water.

ABBI
 We have to go.

She pulls Jo up, and the pair race toward the bow --

As the deck gets steeper and steeper --

They're running. Walking. Now climbing the near vertical
 deck, up over the bow, the cliff just beyond --

And they leap into --

INT. CLIFFSIDE TUNNEL

Abbi and Jo tumble into the tunnel. Safe.

They stand, and see before them a MASSIVE DOOR with a single circular indent in the center.

Abbi takes out the medallion and pushes it into the indent.

A RUMBLE... and the door slowly swings open.

Abbi stares, suddenly frozen in this last step of the journey. She looks to Jo, who nods.

JO

Go get it.

Abbi smiles, starts taking a first step into the chamber --

ADAM (O.S.)

Stop.

She freezes. Adam, Channing, and Michael stand behind her.

ADAM (CONT'D)

That's my first step you're taking.

CHANNING

Our first step.

ABBI

No. I came too far --

BANG! Adam shoots her in the leg.

ILANA

Asshole!

MICHAEL

Abbi!

ADAM

First, last, and only warning!

Abbi manages to stay on her feet. She glares at Adam for a beat, then hobbles back, away from the door.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Good. Let's go see my treasure.

Adam passes her, taking the first step into --

INT. TREASURE CAVE

He breaks into a grin at what he sees:

A cave FILLED WITH TREASURE. Gold coins, jewels, artifacts.

Wind whistles in through cracks in the wall.

The others enter behind him.

ADAM

Hot damn. This is incredible. I mean, this is it, right?

Abbi looks around, dejected. Then nods.

ABBI

Yeah. The Eighth Wonder.

Jo clocks Abbi's face as Adam's grin widens.

ADAM

Hell yes! Girl, I got the scoop to get you unfired: Adam Blaze discovers the Eighth Wonder, made king of the Council of Explorers.

CHANNING

It's actually a President. Mostly administrative stuff.

ADAM

Whatever. They're gonna have to build a whole new museum for this stuff! Dude, take my picture.

He rips the camera off Jo's neck, tossing it to Channing.

CHANNING

You want face or full body?

ADAM

Just get my treasure.

CHANNING

He means our treasure.

ADAM

Do I?

He holds the gun in Channing's direction. Channing tenses up.

Then Adam breaks into a grin. Channing laughs too, nervously.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'm kidding. Our treasure. Sure.

JO

It's Abbi's treasure. She found it.
Every step of the way, she did what
you couldn't.

ADAM

That might actually be true. And
I'm honest enough to admit that.
Because no one will ever know.

He aims his gun at the trio.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Who's it gonna be, Abbi? You wanna
go first? You wanna watch them die?
Maybe I shoot you all in the legs,
make it a race for who bleeds out?

CHANNING

Dude, chill. We got the treasure.
Explorer code, man.

Adam whips around and bashes Channing in the head!

Channing collapses on a pile of treasure, unconscious.

ADAM

I DON'T CARE ABOUT EXPLORER CODE.
...I'm like Abbi. Breaking new
ground. Doing my own thing.

JO

Being a total tool who has to
murder to win.

Adam trains the gun on her.

ADAM

You know, I really liked you.
(angry)
Then you annoyed me.
(smiles)
And dammit, now I like you again.
I'm gonna kill you last in case you
change your mind and wanna go out.

He points the gun at Michael.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Killing you first. Who eats a
medallion? Super creepy, dude.

MICHAEL

Again, I never actually--

He goes quiet as Adam cocks the gun...

But Abbi steps in front of him, drawing her sword.

ABBI
Get away from my boyfriend.

ADAM
Really? Sword versus gun?

Jo draws the empty gun tucked into Abbi's pants.

JO
Sword and gun versus gun.

ADAM
One, if that gun had bullets you would have used it by now. Two, you could never shoot your future husband.

Disgusted, Jo pulls the trigger. CLICK CLICK CLICK. Adam grins, smug in his win.

MICHAEL
Sorry, did she say "boyfriend"?

JO
Priorities, man.

ADAM
So that's that. But hey, I'm sporting. I'll give you one free shot.

He opens his arms wide.

That's when Abbi spots it behind him: a FISSURE IN THE FLOOR.

She SWINGS, driving Adam back toward it.

Adam does a backflip -- onto the fissure!

It cracks, but doesn't break.

Adam smiles, raises his gun, aims at Abbi...

ADAM (CONT'D)
My turn. Bye.

Jo THROWS her empty gun at Adam's feet.

The floor crumbles, and Adam falls into the smoking hole.

JO

Bye.

Abbi turns to Jo.

ABBI

Okay, guns can be useful.

JO

The treasure!

Jo looks past Abbi, where the hole in the floor is now growing, crumbling outward, taking piles of treasure with it!

Abbi sees Jo'S CAMERA teetering on the edge of the pit.

She LEAPS, extending Firebeard's sword --

Snagging the camera strap --

And swinging the camera to Jo --

But she stumbles, falling back toward the pit until --

Michael grabs her, pulling her to safe ground.

And then it's quiet. The treasure room is a gaping pit with cracked walls. And ALL THE TREASURE IS GONE.

CHANNING (O.S.)

Oh, man.

Channing stirs, REVEALING TREASURE under his body.

CHANNING (CONT'D)

Whoa. How long was I out?

ABBI

Like, thirty seconds.

CHANNING

Thirty seconds?! That's nuts! Look how quickly everything changed! Am I the only one with treasure?

He scoops what treasure there is into his bag.

ABBI

Yeah.

ILANA

Seems like it.

CHANNING (CONT'D)

Awesome.

(then)

But you were so good!

(MORE)

CHANNING (CONT'D)

I know I've lied about it like, dozens of times, but I am nominating you to join the Council of Explorers. Adam was a mistake. Dude got weird. It should be you.

JO

Seriously? You, nominating her?

CHANNING

Chunk, let's just go back to the way things were.

(holds out hand)

You can't do this without me. And I can't do it without someone like you.

Abbi stares at him. Considering his offer? Then...

ABBI

Can you swim?

CHANNING

Like a seal. I always told you I couldn't because I didn't want to get my pants wet--

Abbi pushes Channing and his treasure through a gap in the wall, into the sea below. She calls down after him:

ABBI

I've decided not to join the council.

She turns back to Michael with a grin.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Thanks. For catching me.

MICHAEL

I'd be a bad boyfriend if I let my girlfriend die.

(beat)

You meant that, right? Boyfriend? It's cool if you didn't. It was a high pressure situation.

ABBI

No. Yeah... Does that work for you?

MICHAEL

Heck, yeah!

(beat, joking)

You've got a map to my heart.

(then)

No. Dumb.

JO
Okay, I let that go for a polite
amount of time.
(hugs Abbi)
I'm glad you're okay.

ABBI
You too.

Then Jo pulls away, shaking her.

JO
But the camera? We could have
bought a thousand cameras if you
saved some treasure.

ABBI
I did save the treasure.
(re: camera)
It's your story. It's everything
we've done. It's priceless.

MICHAEL
Awww.

ABBI
Also... I lied.

Abbi smiles. Michael and Jo look at her, confused.

JO
I don't understand what that means.
Do you know why she's smiling?

MICHAEL
No, but I'm new to boyfriend stuff.

ABBI
I mean I told a lie! And you all
believed me!

JO
What was the lie?

ABBI
That this is the treasure room!

Jo and Michael look around. Jo's face falls, realizing.

JO
Oh god, she snapped.
(to Abbi, gentle)
Abbi, this was the treasure room.

Abbi shakes her head as she starts examining the walls.

ABBI

It's a treasure room. But it's not the treasure room. I knew it the second I came in. I mean, look at all the ships out there. You think that much treasure was in this small a room? And then there's the poem in Firebeard's tomb: "Those with greed will miss the prize." How do you hide the ultimate treasure?

JO

This again.

ABBI

Jo! After the traps, and the maps, and the empty room that makes people think it's gone...

JO

(realizing)

A room just full enough to make people think they've found it.

ABBI

But they haven't.

She stops at a section of wall, brushes it. Then looks at Firebeard's sword in her other hand. She grins.

ABBI (CONT'D)

This is gonna be cool.

She slides the sword into a hole in the wall.

Silence. More silence. Jo clears her throat.

JO

Glass half full, that was a really cool theory--

A RUMBLE, and the entire wall drops away.

A GOLDEN GLOW EMANATES FROM THE ROOM.

Abbi is frozen until Jo prods her, smiling.

JO (CONT'D)

After you.

(then, to herself)

Please don't be a mirror.

Flanked by Michael and Jo, Abbi takes the FIRST STEP into the SECRET TREASURE ROOM OF THE EIGHTH WONDER.

The others follow, and we --

ANGLE ON THEIR FACES, in total awe as all three look up and out onto the unseen -- but clearly enormous -- treasure.

Jo wordlessly raises her camera for her final photo and --

CLICK TO BLACK.

EXT. MUSEUM - DAY

CUT TO Abbi, beaming, standing on a platform as a MUSEUM CURATOR speaks to a large crowd.

MUSEUM CURATOR

Which is why I am proud to announce
the grand opening of the Abbi
Rhodes Museum of Treasure and
Antiquity.

ANGLE ON the museum, new and beautiful. Abbi cuts a ribbon.

The crowd applauds, including Channing, Adam and Matt, all in prison uniforms. Adam is badly burned and bandaged.

As Abbi goes to pop a bottle of champagne, she spots Matt.

ABBI

(mouths)
You're alive?

He nods. The bottle POPS, and the cork knocks Matt out.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Maybe just stay away from me!

INT. NEWS ROOM

A line of FAMOUS FIGURES wait outside Jo's office.

Inside, Jo sits, feet up on her desk, photos from the adventure on the walls, as Clifford begs.

CLIFFORD

...any assignment you want. Actors.
Politicians. Even that awful
Shirley Temple. They all want you
to tell their story.

JO
Yeah... I think that's the problem.
I want to tell my story.

CLIFFORD
(chuckles)
What, like some sort of
celebrity...journalist?

Jo's eyes go wide, beaming at the thought.

INT. BOOKSTORE

Michael is at a book signing for his book: "Treasured Maps to Mapped Treasures". A "Michael's Maps Book."

The maps are intricate, colorful, and annotated with details from the adventure. Michael smiles as he signs:

MICHAEL
And I was like, do I look like I
need diarrhea medication?
(then)
Because I carry my own.

INT. FANCY APARTMENT

Abbi kisses Michael as he works on another map at the kitchen table, then passes into a DEN, where Jo sits.

JO
Hey there, Ms. Museum.

ABBI
Hey yourself, Ms. Museum Wing.

JO
Thanks for that. Although I wish
you didn't give Channing one.

ABBI
It's smaller than yours. And he did
try to stop Adam.

Jo inspects the mantle, sees several large gold figurines.

JO
Kept a few pieces for yourself.

ABBI
My find, my decision.

JO

Hell yeah.

(then)

We really did it. We changed the status quo! Ten years from now, there's going to be just as many female explorers and journalists as male.

ABBI

I think you're definitely right.

JO

Now we just need to decide on the next adventure.

The phone rings, and Abbi picks up.

ABBI

Abbi Rhodes, Independent Explorer of Antiquities.

JO

And celebrity journalist Jo Graves.

Abbi listens. Her eyes go wide. She covers the receiver:

ABBI

It's the President.

JO

...of?

Abbi gestures, "All of this!" Jo mouths, "Oh shit."

ABBI

Yes. Of course, sir. Thank you, sir. We'll find her, sir.

She hangs up. Turns to Jo, smiling. Confident. Ready.

JO

Well?

ABBI

How much do you know about Amelia Earhart?

A long, dramatic beat as Jo's eyes go wide. Then:

JO

Nothing.

SMASH TO BLACK.

*