

THE YELLOW SEA LIONESS

Written by

Kelly Ann Guglietti

Based on the children's book, "The Yellow Sea Lioness," by Kelly
Ann Guglietti

This screenplay is copyrighted without the music.
The music titles are only a suggestion/place holder.
Screenwriter is open to new music to create the same mood.

Street Address & Phone:
10633 Machrihanish Circle
San Antonio, FL 33576
[H] 352-668-4612
[C] 727-421-1707

Email: kaguglietti@gmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. LU-SEA'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - BREAKFAST TIME

LU-SEA, at around five years old, and with a short blonde bob, is dressed as Brunhilde in "The Ride of the Valkyries" and belting out her scales. MRS. BARKER, Lu-sea's mom, calls her to breakfast.

LU-SEA
(Exaggerated take in of
air)
Mi-mi-mi-mi-meeeeee!

LU-SEA (CONT'D)
(Exaggerated take in of
air)
May-may-may-may-may!

LU-SEA (CONT'D)
(Exaggerated take in of
air)
My-my-my-my-my!

LU-SEA (CONT'D)
(Exaggerated take in or
air)
Mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-o-o-o-o!

LU-SEA (CONT'D)
(Belting out powerfully,
without the take in of
air)
Do-re-mi-fa-sol-la-ti-do o-o-o-o-o!

MRS. BARKER (O.S.)
Lu-sea! Come down now! Breakfast
is ready!

LU-SEA
(Big sigh)
Aw, OK Mom, coming down!

CUT TO:

EXT. LU-SEA'S BACKYARD - LUNCH TIME TWO YEARS LATER

Lu-sea, at around six or seven years old, still in a short blonde bob, is dressed like Julie Andrews in "The Sound of Music." She gallops and polkas back and forth across her backyard while singing "Lonely Goatherd."

LU-SEA

High on a hill was a lonely
 goatherd
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
 Loud was the voice of the lonely
 goatherd
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
 Folks in a town that was quite
 remote heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee-hoo
 Lusty and clear from the goatherds'
 throat heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
 O ho lay dee odl lee o, o ho lay
 dee odl ay, O ho lay dee odl lee o,
 lay dee odl lee o lay
 A prince on the bridge of a castle
 moat heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
 Men on a road with a load to tote
 heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
 Men in the midst of a table d'hote
 heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
 Men drinking beer with the foam
 afloat heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
 One little girl in a pale pink coat
 heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
 She yodeled back to the lonely
 goatherd
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
 Soon her Mama with a gleaming gloat
 heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo
 What a duet for a girl and goatherd
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
 Ummm (ummm)
 Odl lay ee (odl lay ee)
 Odl lay hee hee (odl lay hee hee)
 Odl lay ee
 One little girl in a pale pink coat
 heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hoo hoo
 She yodeled back to the lonely
 goatherd
 Lay ee odle lay ee odl-oo
 Soon her Mama with a gleaming gloat
 heard
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hmm hmm
 What a duet for a girl and goatherd
 Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

(MORE)

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Happy are they lay dee olay dee lee
o
Soon the duet will become a trio
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo
Odl lay ee, odl lay ee
Odl lay hee hee, odl lay ee
Odl lay odl lay, odl lay odl lee,
odl lay odl lee
Odl lay odl lay odl lay
Hoo!

MRS. BARKER (O.S.)

Time for lunch, dear!

LU-SEA

Coming right up!

Lu-sea swims towards her mother's voice.

CUT TO:

INT. LU-SEA'S LIVINGROOM - ANY TIME, THREE YEARS LATER

Lu-sea, at around nine or ten years old, is dressed like Sister Mary Clarence in "Sister Act." She is singing in front of her mom. She starts out quietly and slowly.

LU-SEA

Oh happy day
Oh happy day
When Jesus washed
When Jesus washed
When Jesus washed
Washed my sins away!
Oh happy day

She raises her right flipper, points her finger at each syllable as if she is conducting an imaginary choir and loudly sings:

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la

Singing faster now.

LU-SEA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Oh happy day
Oh happy day
When Jesus washed
When Jesus washed
When my Jesus washed
 (MORE)

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

He washed my sins away
 La, la, la, la, la, la, la
 La, la, la, la, la
 He taught me how
 Oh, he taught me how
 To watch
 Fight and pray
 Fight and pray
 And he taught me how to live
 rejoicing
 Yes, he did
 Oh yeah, every, every day
 Oh yeah!
 Oh happy day
 Oh happy day, yeah
 When Jesus washed
 When my Jesus washed
 When Jesus washed (high note)
 My sins away
 Oh happy day
 I'm talkin' 'bout that happy day
 He taught me how, oh yeah
 How to watch
 Fight and pray
 Sing it, sing it, c'mon and sing it
 Fight and pray
 And to live, yeah, yeah
 C'mon everybody
 Sing it like you mean it
 Oh, oh, oh
 Oh happy day!
 Oh, oh, oh, oh oh
 Oh happy day
 I'm talking about the happy days
 C'mon and talk about the happy days
 Oh, oh, oh happy days
 Ooh, talking about happy day
 Oh yeah, I know I'm talking about
 happy days
 Oh yeah, sing it, sing it, sing it,
 sing it, yeah, yeah
 Oh, oh, oh
 Oh happy day!

Mrs. Barker, is seen from behind with a long, wavy main of dark brown hair, giving Lu-sea a hug.

MRS. BARKER

Oh that was so great, Lu-sea! I love the way you belted that out!

(MORE)

MRS. BARKER (CONT'D)

And you hit that high note really well! You should be so proud of yourself! You have such spunk!

CUT TO:

INT. LU-SEA'S BATHROOM - GETTING READY FOR SCHOOL, AROUND TWO YEARS LATER

Lu-sea, at around eleven or twelve years old, is showering and getting dressed for school, while singing Sonny & Cher's version of "The Beat Goes On."

LU-SEA

*The beat goes on, the beat goes on
Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the
brain*

*La de da de de, la de da de da
Charleston was once the rage, uh
huh*

*History has turned the page, uh huh
The miniskirt's the current thing,
uh huh*

*Teenybopper is our newborn king uh
huh*

*And the beat goes on, the beat goes
on*

*Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the
brain*

*La de da de de, la de da de da
The grocery store's the supermart,
uh huh*

*Little girls still break their
hearts, uh huh*

*And men still keep on marching off
to war*

*Electrically they keep a baseball
score*

*And the beat goes on, the beat goes
on*

*Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the
brain.*

*La de da de de, la de da de da
Grandmas sit in chairs and
reminisce*

*Boys keep chasing girls to get a
kiss.*

*The cars keep a going faster all
the time.*

*Bum still cries, "Hey buddy, have
you got a dime?"*

*And the beat goes on, the beat goes
on.*

(MORE)

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the brain.

*La de da de de, la de da de da
And the beat goes on, yes the beat goes on.
And the beat goes on, and the beat goes on.
The beat goes on and the beat goes on.
The beat goes on*

BRENDA (O.S.)

It's time to go to school! Let's go, Lu-sea!

LU-SEA

Coming! *The beat goes on-on-on-on-on*

Lu-sea drops her hairbrush, wig and shag vest and exits the bathroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. AT SEA, ON WAY TO SCHOOL - DAY

Lu-sea joins her mom (a young, contemporary mother in her mid-to late thirties) and her friends BUBBLES (an overweight, bubbly brunette) and June (a factual, sometimes sarcastic, always tell-it-like-it-is, redhead). They swim to SANDY'S house. Sandy (a slender, self-centered, flirty blonde with curly hair) exits her house to join the group. The group swims off to school.

SANDY

Hi guys!

LU-SEA, BUBBLES AND JUNE

(Simultaneously)

Hey, Sandy!

MRS. BARKER

Good morning, Sandy!

SANDY

Hey, Mrs. Barker.

BUBBLES

(To Sandy)

Are you ready for the chorus concert Thursday night?

SANDY

(Hoarsely)

I'm getting laryngitis. I hope I am over it by then.

JUNE

Marilu will sing so loud, you won't be able to hear anyone else anyway.

LU-SEA

Yeah, she sings loud, but what a voice! Would you rather her sing loud and BAD?

JUNE

I heard she's late for chorus a lot because her parents don't want her to sing popular music; just classical music.

BUBBLES

I think she has a music coach come to school during lunch. That's why she's late.

JUNE

She's late all the time and she gets all the good solos!

SANDY

(Offended)

Hey!

JUNE

I'm just saying!

MRS. BARKER

Do I detect a little jealousy girls? Jealousy is ugly. You don't know that girl's life! She might indeed be pressured into classical music. Be thankful for your freedom to choose. Cut the girl some slack. She needs your friendship to be IN chorus.

Without you as her friends, she might not be in it at all. Who knows? Popular music may make her happiest and you are helping her find her happy place.

Mrs. Barker and Lu-sea, Bubbles, Sandy and June arrive in front of Channel Island High School. The school bell rings and the girls file off to school.

MRS. BARKER (CONT'D)
Just in time! Have a good day,
girls!

LU-SEA
Bye, Mom!

MRS. BARKER
Bye, Love.

SANDY, BUBBLES AND JUNE
(Simultaneously)
Bye, Mrs. Barker. Thanks for the
ride!

CUT TO:

INT. MS. RUSH'S MATH CLASS

Bell rings. SEA LION STUDENTS, including Lu-sea, Bubbles, June and Sandy enter and file in to their seats. Ms. Rush's lesson on the area of triangles is given in a rush, hence her name. Students begin trying to keep up, eventually give up and start to fall asleep, whisper to each other and show general signs of boredom. Lu-sea, Bubbles, Sandy and June are sitting as a foursome in the middle of the class.

MS. RUSH
(Speaking in rapid fire.)
G'morning, class. Today I'm
teaching how to determine the area
of a triangle. Know that the area
of a triangle is one-half that of a
parallelogram. And you remember
that from last week, right? Right!

Writing the formula on the board, continuing her lecture as if nothing was going on.

MS. RUSH (CONT'D)
So the area of a triangle is one-
half times base times height.
Let's start with an isosceles
triangle! An isosceles triangle
has two equal sides, so

Lecture trails off in the background.

BUBBLES

Hey, I'd like to have a pajama party this Saturday. My mom said it was OK. Can you guys make it?

JUNE

I'm grounded this weekend. My room looks like an earthquake hit it -- TWICE! My mom won't let me go out until it is cleaned.

SANDY

Been there!

BUBBLES

Me, too.

LU-SEA

I've got to babysit Stormy this Saturday.

SANDY

Oh no! Is that the little pup that keeps you whirling? Good luck! Glad it's not me!

LU-SEA

Gee, thanks!

BUBBLES

So I'll ask my mom about the next weekend?

JUNE

I should be able to see the sand glisten in my room by then.

SANDY

Yeah, sure thing.

LU-SEA

I'll ask my mom.

Bell rings! Lu-sea, Bubbles, Sandy and June leave class among other sea lion students.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

See you next period, Bubbles. See you in P.E. Sandy. June.

BUBBLES

See ya!

CUT TO:

INT. MR. ANTONIO'S SOCIAL STUDIES CLASS ON CONTEMPORARY
PACIFIC OCEAN HISTORY - DAY

Class is on bleachers in the front corner, screen right. Podium at back center, with pull-down map of California including the fault lines through San Francisco Bay and Santa Barbara displayed behind it. Long table protruding diagonally in from behind bleachers.

Students, including Lu-sea and Bubbles are seated on bleachers already. MARILU (a glamorous, slender built Latina teen sea lioness, always wearing make-up complete with false eyelashes to look just right for a photo op) arrives in class last. Some of the boys are heard to roar as sea lions do and whistle. Marilu stops, looks straight at them with a bored look, slowly blows a big bubble of bubble gum, lets it pop, brings it back into her mouth and walks to her seat on the bleachers. She shakes her head and smiles as if to say, "You fools, you can't have me!"

Lu-sea and Bubbles observe.

BUBBLES

Oh brother!

LU-SEA

I liked the way she put those guys down. She didn't have to say a word!

MR. ANTONIO (an average looking Hispanic teacher with short curly black hair, a mustache and wire-framed glasses) arrives through the classroom door, left of the map and takes his place behind the podium.

MR. ANTONIO

Hello lions and lionesses! Today we are going to re-enact the Loma Prieta earthquake of 1989 to understand why we live where we do.

CROAKER AND EDDY (a modern-day version of Sha-na-na) are on the bleachers.

CROAKER

(To Eddy)

More herring, squid and octopus in this neck of the woods, Goober, (faking a laugh) heck-heck!

MR. ANTONIO

Exactly right, Croaker! But how did all that herring, squid and octopus get down to where we live today? Well, to answer that question, I will need a sea lion colony, humans and an earthquake.

Mr. Antonio waves one-half of the class to stay on the bleachers and other half to the front left of the screen. Students get to their respective spots in the classroom.

MR. ANTONIO (CONT'D)

This half of the class will remain on the bleachers. You will be the sea lion colony. This half will move off the bleachers to this side of the classroom. You will be the California boaters.

OK, now the earthquake! The Loma Prieta earthquake could be felt from just north of San Francisco to just barely north of here. I'd like Marilu and Eddy to come to the table. Here, take this net of fish.

Mr. Antonio pulls the net over the diagonal table and throws a bag of plastic fish toys on it.

MR. ANTONIO (CONT'D)

Now, on the count of three, I want Marilu and Eddy to help me recreate an earthquake.

Taking the far end of the net, Mr. Antonio counts to three.

MR. ANTONIO (CONT'D)

One, two, three!

Marilu gives Eddy a mischievous look. Shaking the net with Mr. Antonio, the fish drop to the ground and down the coast so-to-speak.

MARILU

I feel the earth move under my feet

EDDY

I feel the sky tumbling down

MARILU

Tumble-ing down!

EDDY
A *tumble-ing* down.

MARILU AND EDDY
Tumble-ing dow-ow-ow-ow-ow-own!

Marilu twirls under her corner of net and takes a bow.

MR. ANTONIO'S SOCIAL STUDIES CLASS
(Hoots and hollers)

MR. ANTONIO
Very good! Very good! I'd call
that a 6.9 on the Richter Scale.
Now where did the food go?
Bubbles?

BUBBLES
South!

MR. ANTONIO
Yes, exactly! Herring, squid,
octopus and shellfish drifted
southward to San Francisco Bay and
past these Channel Islands. So
where did the sea lions go?

Motioning the sea lions on the bleachers to come forth to a
point he designates as San Francisco and to a more southerly
point representing the Channel Islands.

MR. ANTONIO (CONT'D)
Now why are these sea lions moving
south?

Blank adolescent stares.

MR. ANTONIO (CONT'D)
To follow their food source, of
course!

Motioning his designated humans to San Francisco. They
follow.

MR. ANTONIO (CONT'D)
Now, the humans used to dock their
boats at Pier 39 in San Francisco
Bay before the earthquake. As they
approached the Pier after the
quake, they found that we had
inhabited the K-docks there by the
tens of thousands and were very
protective of our food source.

DESIGNATED SEA LION COLONY
 (Bark fiercely at
 approaching boaters.)
 Ar, ar, ar, ar, ar!

MR. ANTONIO
 They were forced to dock their
 boats elsewhere because they could
 not relocate our food source to get
 us out of the way. This, my little
 sea pups is what is called survival
 of the fittest.

Bell rings and students file out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. MS. MARM'S P.E. CLASS, AT THE POOL - DAY

MS. MARM (an old school marm spinster type) is at the corner
 of the pool at the left of screen with a timer in her hand.
 Lu-sea, Bubbles and Sandy are on low diving boards waiting to
 lunge into the pool upon Ms. Marm's instructions. A front-
 crawl race will commence. June, Marilu and others are
 waiting their turns.

MS. MARM
 Go!

Lu-sea, Bubbles, and Sandy lunge forward, swimming with all
 their might to the far end of the pool and back. Lu-sea wins
 by a long shot. Ms. Marm's whistle blows.

MS. MARM (CONT'D)
 Lu-sea, you won! You beat your
 time by three seconds!

Class cheers.

JUNE
 (To others)
 Lu-sea always wins in swimming.
 There is no contest!

June gives Lu-sea a congratulatory hug. Lu-sea smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. PE LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The sea lionesses are getting dressed for class and are in
 various stages of readiness to leave for class. Marilu jumps
 on a bench and leads the class in the Macarena.

Everyone participates, even Lu-sea weakly. She turns a little yellow here.

MARILU

*Dale a tu cuerpo alegria Macarena.
Que tu cuerpo es pa' darle alegria
y cosa buena. Dale a tu cuerpo
alegria, Macarena*

MS. MARM'S P.E. CLASS

Hey Macarena! Ay!

MS. MARM

Now girls, stop that! Get dressed now! You'll be late for class!

The girls do not listen. They keep on dancing and singing while getting dressed.

MS. MARM'S P.E. CLASS

*Dale a tu cuerpo alegria Macarena
Que tu cuerpo es pa' darle alegria
y cosa buena
Dale a tu cuerpo alegria,
Marcarena.
Hey Macarena! Ay!
Macarena tiene un novio que se
llama
Que se llama de apellido Vitorino
Y en la jura de bandera el muchacho
Se la vio con dos amigos
Macarena tiene un novio que se
llama
Que se llama de apellido Vitorino
Y en la jura de bandera el muchacho
Se la vio con dos amigos
Dale a tu cuerpo alegria Macarena.
Que tu cuerpo es pa' darle alegria
y cosa buena
Dale a tu cuerpo alegria, Marcarena
Hey Macarena! Ay!
Dale a tu cuerpo alegria Macarena
Que tu cuerpo es pa' darle alegria
y cosa buena
Dale a tu cuerpo alegria, Marcarena
Hey Macarena! Ay!
Macarena, Macarena, Macarena
Que tributo a los veranos de
Marbella
Macarena, Macarena, Macarena
Que te gusta la movida guerillera
Dale a tu cuerpo alegria Macarena
Que tu cuerpo es pa' darle alegria
y cosa buena*

(MORE)

MS. MARM'S P.E. CLASS (CONT'D)

*Dale a tu cuerpo alegria,
 Marcarena.
 Hey Macarena! Ay!
 Dale a tu cuerpo alegria Macarena
 Que tu cuerpo es pa' darle alegria
 y cosa buena
 Dale a tu cuerpo alegria,
 Marcarena.
 Hey Macarena! Ay!*

The bell rings and out the girls go past Ms. Marm, who is at the door with a stern look on her face.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS. SOUL'S MUSIC ROOM - NOON HOUR

Lu-sea, Bubbles, Sandy, June, Croaker and Eddy among other students with lunch boxes or lunch bags, pour into the music room passing MRS. SOUL, who is behind her upright piano placing her music sheets. (Mrs. Soul is a young African American music teacher with a powerful voice a cross between Gladys Knight and Stevie Wonder.)

Croaker and Eddy are volleying a ball in the back corner of the music room.

SANDY (O.S.)

There he is!

LU-SEA (O.S.)

Sandy, leave Eddy alone.

BUBBLES (O.S.)

Eddy? I thought she liked . . .

JUNE (O.S.)

Yeah, me too. I guess Eddy's her new prey.

Sandy rushes towards Croaker and Eddy.

CROAKER

Incoming, 6:30.

Sandy jumps in between Croaker and Eddy, smashing her negative chest in Eddy's face and grabs the ball.

EDDY

What the heck, Sandy?

SANDY
 (Smiling at Eddy)
 I wanted your ball!

EDDY
 (Upset)
 Take it! It's just a ball! It
 means nothing!

Sandy returns to her friends, beaming in accomplishment.

SANDY
 He gave me his ball!

BUBBLES
 Oh brother!

JUNE
 (Sarcastically)
 I can hear the wedding bells ring
 already!

Mrs. Soul behind her piano.

MRS. SOUL
 OK, let's take our places.

Students file into their seats. Lu-sea and June are in the front row of the ALTO SECTION to screen left. Behind the girls in the alto section are Croaker and Eddy. They sing when the alto section sings. Bubbles and Sandy are in the second row of the SOPRANO SECTION to screen right. A seat in the front center is vacant for Marilu.

Mrs. Soul gives instructions and plays scales as the students sing.

MRS. SOUL (CONT'D)
 Let's start with our warm ups.

MRS. SOUL AND ALL STUDENTS
 Mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi
 May-may-may-may-may-may-may-may-may
 My-my-my-my-my-my-my-my-my-my
 Mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-mo-mo

MRS. SOUL
 Let's try again. The front of the
 alto section is a little weak.
 From the diaphragm, girls.

Lu-sea and June in the front row, among other girls in the alto section.

Mrs. Soul leaves her piano to listen more closely. All are singing with more gusto this time, except Lu-sea. Lu-sea is still singing softly, turning yellow.

ALTO SECTION AND MRS. SOUL
 Mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi
 May-may-may-may-may-may-may-may-may

Mrs. Soul softly urging the girls to sing from their bellies, but looking at Lu-sea. Lu-sea turns more yellow.

MRS. SOUL
 From your belly, girls! You can do
 it!

ALTO SECTION AND MRS. SOUL
 My-my-my-my-my-my-my-my-my-my

Marilu runs through the music room door breathless, taking her seat between the alto and SOPRANO SECTION.

MARILU
 Sorry I am late, Mrs. Soul!

MRS. SOUL
 (Slightly impatient)
 That's OK, Marilu. We were just
 about finished with the warm ups
 anyway.

JUNE
 (Side-barring to Lu-sea)
 What'd I tell you? She's late all
 the time!

Mrs. Soul goes over last minute details of the chorus concert in two days and announces a summer music camp; then continues with her session.

MRS. SOUL
 Before we go on, I want to go over
 some details for the concert on
 Thursday night. The concert is at
 7:30 at the Seatorium. You will be
 on the risers at 7:00 p.m. sharp!
 Your parents can drop you off
 backstage and find their place in
 the audience. Proper dress code is
 required. Girls in dresses and
 boys in shirt, pants and tie.
 Understand?

WHOLE CHORUS
 Yes ma'am.

View of WHOLE CHORUS receiving their flyers.

MRS. SOUL

(While passing out flyer)

One other thing. There is going to be a summer camp here at Channel Islands High School. I am passing out a flyer outlining its details. Mr. Wittestache will be leading the camp again this year. He will be taking you to the K-docks at Pier 39 to perform at the end of the session. If your parents are interested in letting you participate, please have them sign their permission on the bottom of the flyer. Please place your flyer in a safe place to take home. These are the only copies I have.

View of Mrs. Soul behind her piano again and whole chorus is in front of her. She plays while the students sing.

MRS. SOUL (CONT'D)

OK, I think we are pretty set for our concert. However, I'd like to practice "Matchmaker" one more time. I want expression in the solos, a little more umph on the chorus. On three. One-two-three!

SANDY

*Matchmaker, Matchmaker,
Make me a match,
Find me a find,
Catch me a catch
Matchmaker, Matchmaker
Look through your book,
And make me a perfect match*

MARILU

*Matchmaker, Matchmaker,
I'll bring the veil,
You bring the groom,
Slender and pale
Bring me a ring for I'm longing to
be,
The envy of all I see.*

Croaker and Eddy sing in the second person, using "her" for "me" and "my," "she" for "I" and "she's" for "I'm."

WHOLE CHORUS

*For Papa,
 Make him a scholar,
 For mama,
 Make him rich as a king,
 For me, well,
 I wouldn't holler If he were as
 handsome as anything.
 Matchmaker, Matchmaker,
 Make me a match,
 Find me a find,
 Catch me a catch,
 Night after night in the dark I'm
 alone
 So find me a match,
 Of my own.*

Bubbles, puts a scarf on her head.

BUBBLES

*Hodel, oh Hodel,
 Have I made a match for you!
 He's handsome, he's young!
 Alright, he's 62.
 But he's a nice man, a good catch,
 true? True.
 I promise you'll be happy,
 And even if you're not,
 There's more to life than that --
 Don't ask me what.
 Chava, I found him.
 Won't you be a lucky bride!
 He's handsome, he's tall,
 That is from side to side.
 But he's a nice man, a good catch,
 right?
 Right.
 You heard he has a temper.
 He'll beat you every night,
 But only when he's sober,
 So you'll be alright.
 Did you think you'd get a prince?
 Well I'll find the best I can.
 With no dowry, no money, no family
 background
 Be glad you got a man!*

Bubbles takes scarf off.

FADE TO:

INT. CHORUS CONCERT AT THE SEATORIUM - NIGHT

Students are on risers on the ground floor of the Seatorium (an auditorium fashioned out of a shipwreck), Mrs. Soul behind her piano, in front of her students. Audience surrounding, on all levels of the Seatorium. Croaker and Eddy still sing in the second person.

WHOLE CHORUS

*Matchmaker, Matchmaker,
You know that I'm
Still very young.
Please, take your time.
Up to this minute,
I misunderstood
That I could get stuck for good.
Dear Yente,
See that he's gentle
Remember,
You were also a bride.
It's not that
I'm sentimental
It's just that I'm terrified!
Matchmaker, Matchmaker,
Plan me no plans
I'm in no rush
Maybe I've learned
Playing with matches
A girl can get burned
So,
Bring me no ring
Groom me no groom
Find me no find
Catch me no catch
Unless he's a matchless match.*

Pan of audience applauding.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS. BARKER'S KITCHEN -- AFTER SCHOOL

Lu-sea comes in the house via the kitchen after school, acting uncharacteristically glum. Mrs. Barker notices that something is up and inquires about it. Lu-sea complains that she feels untalented.

LU-SEA

Hey, Mom.

MRS. BARBER

(Looking up from her
recipe book)

Hey Love, how was school today?

LU-SEA
(Trying to be evasive)
Fine.

Mrs. Barker continues mixing her recipe for crustacean bread, doles it out into a bread pan and puts it in the oven. Lu-sea puts her backpack behind a barstool at her mom's island counter and starts to take out her homework (a textbook, a notebook and a pen). She opens the textbook and places it down on the counter. She opens her notebook and places it down next to her textbook. She immediately sinks into her studies and writes some notes in her notebook with her pen.

MRS. BARBER
(Turning around)
Fine, is that all you have to say?

LU-SEA
(Not looking up to meet
her mom's eyes)
Yeah. I guess so.

MRS. BARBER
Look at me, Lu-sea. What is going on? You've been coming home glum after school for the last three days!

Lu-sea looks up at her mom and maintains eye contact.

LU-SEA
Nothing, Mom!

MRS. BARBER
I'm not so sure it is nothing, Lu-sea. Tell me the truth. What's up?

Lu-sea blushes, knowing her mom has caught her in a lie.

LU-SEA
I've just had a lot of homework lately. Ms. Rush rushes through her geometry lessons like she's gotta go. I just don't understand her.

MRS. BARBER
You've been doing fine up 'til now. Have you asked her for help?

LU-SEA
Nope.

MRS. BARBER

Why not?

LU-SEA

She's the teacher I told you about in the beginning of the year that says, "Ask three before you ask me?" We have assigned seats and the three near me are Bubbles, Sandy and June!

MRS. BARBER

Are they able to help?

LU-SEA

They're just as lost as I am! The first half of class was easy. I don't know why it is so hard now.

MRS. BARBER

OK, so math is not your forte. Just try your best and you will get through it.

LU-SEA

(Sadly)

OK.

Lu-sea goes back to reading and taking notes. Her mom prepares and then puts a tray of seaweed-wrapped herring into the oven. It is silent for a few moments before Lu-sea's mom restarts the conversation.

MRS. BARBER

What did you learn in social studies today?

LU-SEA

Mr. Antonio makes that fun. I like that class, but what am I going to do with it? I feel like I'm in recess half the time.

MRS. BARBER

Mr. Antonio sounds like an effective teacher. Your grades are great in that class.

LU-SEA

Yeah. I'm studying for his class right now.

MRS. BARBER

OK, just a little longer. How is PE going?

LU-SEA

Oh, the usual. Ms. Marm is cranky with the other girls, but I am her class pet I think. She always tells me how good I am doing, but never tells the other girls how they are doing. Her class is another recess for me. I get two recesses this year and I am in high school!

MRS. BARBER

Count yourself lucky. How's Chorus going? That should be a third recess for you, no?

Lu-sea's mood moves back to evasive.

LU-SEA

(Tersely)

It's fine!

MRS. BARBER

Excuse me!

LU-SEA

Have you ever heard Bubbles, Sandy and June sing?

MRS. BARBER

Well, no I have not. But you have a powerful voice!

LU-SEA

Yeah, but I don't sing anywhere near as good as they do. And then there is Marilu, that we talked about on the way to school.

Lu-sea starts to cry.

She sings everything flawlessly.
I'll never measure up to all that!
I feel like I have no skills in life!

The timer goes off. Mrs. Barker takes her stuff out of the oven. Lu-sea picks up her textbook, notebook and pen and stuffs them in the backpack.

She takes out the permission sheet for Mr. Wittestache's summer music camp and slams it on the table.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

And I don't want to go to this!

Lu-sea darts for the stairs to go to her room. She gets halfway up before her mother asks her to clean her bathroom and bedroom.

MRS. BARBER

Before you go to bed tonight, I want you to clean up the mess you left in your bathroom and dust the sand off of your furniture.

Lu-sea storms the rest of the way up the stairs complaining.

LU-SEA

Oh, there's my skill! I'm nothing but a housekeeper! Aaargh!

Lu-sea comes down for dinner, wiping her eyes, and sits at the counter. Her mom has already served the plates and places them on the counter, then she takes a seat next to Lu-sea.

MRS. BARKER

Lu-sea.

LU-SEA

Yes, mom?

MRS. BARKER

I want you to go to Mr. Wittestache's summer music camp.

LU-SEA

Why, so everyone can hear my voice honk?

Mrs. Barker touches Lu-sea's fin lovingly.

MRS. BARKER

Lu-sea, in life you are always going to find people who are better, worse or equal to you. It's just a fact. I'll make a deal with you.

LU-SEA

What's that?

MRS. BARKER

You finish off Mrs. Soul's chorus and go to Mr. Wittestache's music camp. If you are absolutely miserable by then, I won't push you to continue singing. At least you will be able to say you tried hard, rather than hardly tried. How does that sound?

LU-SEA

Utterly horrible, but I'll give it a try.

Mrs. Barker pulls Lu-sea in for a hug.

MRS. BARKER

That's my girl! I love you. You know that, don't you?

LU-SEA

Yes, mom, I know.

Lu-sea and her mom start to eat their dinner.

CUT TO:

EXT. EDGE OF OCEAN PLAYGROUND - AFTERNOON

Lu-sea and STORMY (a curiously annoying little sea lion of four or five years of age) swimming back home after an afternoon at the park. Lu-sea is swimming calmly while Stormy is literally running circles around her.

STORMY

Can you see me now?

LU-SEA

Yes, Stormy.

STORMY

Can you see me now?

LU-SEA

No. Oh, there you are.

STORMY

Hah! How 'bout now?

LU-SEA

Yes, Stormy. Don't you tire at all? I have homework to do when we get back!

Lu-sea and Stormy approach a whale crossing that looks much like a railroad crossing. Stormy grabs onto the red and white striped pole.

STORMY
Whoa! What's this?

LU-SEA
Stormy! No!

Bells ring and pole descends. WHALE glides by and hooks eyes with stormy and licks his chops. Stormy falls off the pole. The whale opens his mouth, swallows Stormy right up and continues on. Lu-sea grabs onto whale's back.

STORMY
(From inside the whale's
mouth.)
Lu-sea, I want to go home!

LU-SEA
(Gripping her way up the
whale's head.)
Hang on, Stormy!

Lu-sea arrives at the whale's blowhole, pulls out her Babysitter's Manual and quickly finds the page titled, "EXTRACTING PUP OUT OF WHALE'S MOUTH." Step 1 reads, "Instruct pup through blowhole to tickle the whale's uvula." Lu-sea instructs Stormy through the blowhole.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)
Stormy, I'm going to help you get out of there. Follow my instructions. Get to the back of the whale's throat.

STORMY
(Yelling out in disbelief
from the front of the
whale.)
How am I going to get out if I go all the way to the back?

LU-SEA
Just listen to me, Stormy! Go to the back of the throat!

Stormy reluctantly and fearfully moves to the back of the whales throat.

STORMY
OK.

Stormy arrives at the uvula. Calls up to Lu-sea.

STORMY (CONT'D)
 Alright, I'm there!

LU-SEA (O.S.)
 See that long thing hanging at the
 middle of the back of the throat.

STORMY
 Looks like a punching bag!

Stormy doesn't wait for further instructions and gives the uvula a couple of punches.

STORMY (CONT'D)
 Hah! Take that!

Whale starts to cough, sending Stormy up the blowhole. Water spouts out above the blowhole, pushing Stormy out. Lu-sea tries to grab him, but he slips through her grip and back down the hole.

STORMY (CONT'D)
 Whoa!

LU-SEA
 Oh no! Hang on, Stormy!

Lu-sea pulls out her babysitting manual again to the next page and reads Step 2.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)
 If Step 1 fails, plug the blowhole
 to open whale's mouth. Stormy, go
 to the front of the mouth!

STORMY
 The front of the mouth?

LU-SEA
 Yes, the front!

STORMY
 OK.

Stormy scrambles to the front of the mouth.

Lu-sea pulls out a blow-up plug from an inner pocket to her vest. She pulls a cord and poof it goes. Before plugging the blowhole, Lu-sea yells down to Stormy.

LU-SEA

Stormy, be prepared to swim for your life! I am going to plug the blowhole! Swim out towards the back. I'll meet you there.

STORMY

OK!

Lu-sea plugs the blowhole. The whale opens its mouth. Stormy swims out fast. The whale is annoyed by this point and dashes off. Stormy meets Lu-sea behind the whale. They both look back to see that the coast is clear and swim off.

Lu-sea and Stormy meet yet another whale crossing. The bar is down and bells are ringing. This time Stormy stays right by Lu-sea's side.

STORMY (CONT'D)

Stand behind the bar a bunch, lest you become a whale's lunch.

LU-SEA

Yes, well put Grasshopper.

CUT TO:

INT. SLEEPOVER IN BUBBLES' LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Bubbles is playing her baby grand piano. The song is the *Annie Get Your Gun* version of "There's No Business Like Show Business." Bubbles, Lu-sea, Sandy and June are all in their PJs. All are singing, but Bubbles is gregariously leading the song Ethel Merman style. Lu-sea takes a few fake silent burps or swallows at select points, turning a darker hue of yellow each time.

BUBBLES, LU-SEA, SANDY AND JUNE

*There's no business like show
business
Like no business I know*

Lu-sea stops singing, puts her hand to her mouth, swallows and starts to turn yellow.

BUBBLES, SANDY AND JUNE

*Everything about it is appealing
Everything that traffic will allow*

June nudges Lu-sea to sing. Lu-sea reluctantly sings.

BUBBLES, LU-SEA, SANDY AND JUNE

*Nowhere could you get that happy
feeling*

(MORE)

BUBBLES, LU-SEA, SANDY AND JUNE

*When you are stealing that extra
 bow
 There's no people like show people
 They smile when they are low
 Yesterday they told you you would
 not go far
 That night you open and there you
 are
 Next day on your dressing room
 They've hung a star
 Let's go on with the show*

Lu-sea fakes a silent burp, putting her open flipper on her chest.

BUBBLES, SANDY AND JUNE

*The costumes, the scenery, the make-
 up, the props
 The audience that lifts you when
 you're down*

June nudges Lu-sea again. Lu-sea sings, turning more yellow.

BUBBLES, LU-SEA, SANDY AND JUNE

*The headaches, the heartaches, the
 backaches, the flops
 The sheriff that escorts you out of
 town
 The opening when your heart beats
 like a drum
 The closing when the customers
 don't come*

Lu-sea fakes a faint cough, covering her mouth with her flipper.

BUBBLES, SANDY AND JUNE

*There's no business like show
 business
 Like no business I know*

BUBBLES, LU-SEA, SANDY AND JUNE

*You get word before the show has
 started
 That your favorite uncle died at
 dawn*

Lu-sea looks a little disappointed at her voice, but keeps going. The girls have no clue.

BUBBLES, LU-SEA, SANDY AND JUNE (CONT'D)

*And top of that, your pa and ma
 have parted*

(MORE)

BUBBLES, LU-SEA, SANDY AND JUNE
*You're broken-hearted, but you go
 on*

Lu-sea pantomimes here and turns even more yellow.

BUBBLES, SANDY AND JUNE
*There's no people like show people
 They smile when they are low
 Even with a turkey that you know
 will fold
 You may be stranded out in the cold
 Still you wouldn't change it for a
 sack of gold
 Let's go on with the show*

June nudges Lu-sea again. Lu-sea becomes totally yellow.

BUBBLES, LU-SEA, SANDY AND JUNE
Let's go on with the show

BUBBLES
 I just love that song! It's so
 full of energy! Hey, did you see
 the sign-up sheet for auditions for
 a talent show at the Seatorium?

JUNE AND SANDY
 No.

BUBBLES
 We should all sign up to sing.
 That would be so much fun, don't
 you think?

Lu-sea is hoping the conversation will go away, turning a
 more vivid shade of yellow.

SANDY
 Yeah! Maybe I'll sing, "Blue."
 Blue-ue-ue-ue!

BUBBLES AND SANDY
 What about you, June?

JUNE
 I'll think of something. What
 about you, Lu-sea?

LU-SEA
 Oh, I don't sing solos well. My
 voice shakes and I go off key.

BUBBLES, SANDY AND JUNE
 Naw, you'd do fine, Lu-sea!
 Really!

LU-SEA
 Maybe I could do the Gender Gap
 comedy routine I do for the Sea
 Lion's Club on Pier 39. They get a
 kick out of it!

BUBBLES
 Ooh! I heard your routine was
 really good. I'd like to hear
 that!

JUNE
 Cool, Lu-sea! Do that!

SANDY
 Ditto that!

CUT TO:

INT. SEATORIUM DURING DRESS REHEARSAL - AFTER SCHOOL

Lu-sea and Sandy are roaming the halls of the third floor,
 just outside the balcony doors which are open. Marilu is
 singing, "L'amour est un Oiseau Rebelle" from the opera,
 "Carmen" with such beautiful power and sans microphone.

MARILU
 L'amour est un oiseau rebelle
 Que nul ne peut apprivoiser
 Et c'est bien en vain qu'on
 l'appelle
 S'il lui convient de refuser
 Rien n'y fait, menaces ou
 prieres....

Marilu continues to sing in the background while Lu-sea and
 Sandy are talking.

LU-SEA
 Stop! That's Marilu!

SANDY
 Yeah, so?

Sandy follows Lu-sea to a door.

LU-SEA
 Look! She's not using a
 microphone! I've never been in the
 audience while she sang!
 (MORE)

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

This is what she sounds like. How beautiful!

SANDY

(Relenting)

Yeah. Let's get downstairs!

FADE TO:

INT. ON STAGE AT THE TALENT SHOW AT THE SEATORIUM - EVENING

Marilu sings the last verse of "L'amour est un Oiseau Rebelle" from Carmen.

MARILU

*L'amour est enfant de Boheme
Il n'a jamais, jamais connu de loi
Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime
Si je t'aime, prends garde a toi
Prends garde a toi
Si tu ne m'aimes pas
Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime!
Prends garde a toi
Mais si je t'aime, si je t'aime
Prends garde a toi!*

INT. BEHIND THE STAGE CURTAINS AT THE TALENT SHOW - EVENING

Marilu finishes her song. Lu-sea and her mother are watching behind the stage curtains. Tears run down Lu-sea's face. Mrs. Barker notices, puts her arms around Lu-sea's shoulders and gives a gentle squeeze.

MRS. BARKER

Everything, OK?

Lu-sea wipes her tears away, sniffles and points towards Marilu.

LU-SEA

Yeah, I'm OK. She sings beautifully, doesn't she mom.

MRS. BARKER

Yes, she does. And so do you.

Lu-sea gives her mom a doubtful eye. Mrs. Barker gives Lu-sea a light tap on her behind.

MRS. BARKER (CONT'D)

You're up next. Break a fin!

Enter Ms. Rush to thank Marilu as she exits the stage and to introduce Lu-sea.

MS. RUSH

(Rapidly)

Thank you, Marilu. Now a comedy routine by Lu-sea Barker.

Ms. Rush leaves the stage. A large screen comes down to reveal a poster of Lu-sea performing at Pier 39 for the Sea Lion's Club. Lu-sea enters the stage.

LU-SEA

Hi, everyone! My name is Lu-sea Barker and I'm here to talk about the Gender Gap. I'd like to start by talking about dumb things men do for women.

While in their twenties, my mom and her best friend, Dove were gliding down to the herring shop, curlers in hair -- not looking their absolute best. Along comes a dude driving by in a beat up old car -- and you will find out why the car is beat up in just a minute. The guy drives by looking out his window at my mom and Dove, shouting, "Hey, you girls taken?" Dove answered, "You think anyone as gorgeous as us wouldn't be? Smash went the car -- straight into a telephone pole.

Audience laughs.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Ah, but let's not give all the credit for dumb things to men. Women do dumb things for men as well. A case in point -- my mother wanted to surprise my father at his annual migration as a blonde. Dove is a hairdresser. She put in one shade of blonde that did not take, then another, and another, and dare I say it again -- another. My mom ended up with fifty shades of blonde in her hair before it was time to take me home. I lifted one lock of blonde at the front of my mother's head and told her that I liked that shade.

(MORE)

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Dove replied, "If you like that one, there's another just like it in the back."

Audience laughs and applauds. Lu-sea thanks audience while making her exit.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Thank you. You've been a great audience. Enjoy the rest of the show!

More applause, whistles and howls. Ms. Rush rushes back on stage to announce Sandy.

MS. RUSH

(In rapid fire)

And now a rendition of "Blue" by Sandy Beachcomber.

Sandy walks on stage in a flowing purple and lavender dress, wearing lavender eye shadow and mascara.

SANDY

Blue

Oh, so lonesome for you

Why can't you be blue over me?

Blue

Oh, so lonesome for you

Tears fill my eyes 'til I can't see

3 o'clock in the morning, here am I

Sittin' here so lonely, so lonesome

I could cry.

Blue

Oh, so lonesome for you

Why can't you be blue over me?

Now that it's over, I realize

Those weak words you whispered,
were nothing but lies

Blue

Oh, so lonesome for you

Why can't you be blue over me?

Why can't you be blue over me?

Sandy exits the stage while Ms. Rush comes back on to announce the finale.

MS. RUSH

Bubbles Galore and June Bugg with our finale!

Curtain rises to reveal Bubbles and June behind a baby grand piano. Bubbles plays the piano as both sing.

BUBBLES AND JUNE

*There's no business
 Like show business like no business
 I know
 Everything about it is appealing
 Everything that traffic will allow
 Nowhere could you get that happy
 feeling
 When you are stealing that extra
 bow
 There's no people like show people
 They smile when they are low
 Yesterday they told you you would
 not go far
 That night you open and there you
 are
 Next day on your dressing room
 They've hung a star
 Let's go on with the show*

CUT TO:

EXT. REGIONAL VOLLEYBALL COMPETITION ON SANTA ROSA ISLAND.
 LU-SEA REPRESENTS SANTA CRUZ ISLAND, WHILE ANOTHER SEA
 LIONESS OF NO PARTICULAR NAME REPRESENTS SANTA ROSA ISLAND -
 DAY

Lu-sea is in the heat of the competition while Bubbles, Sandy
 and June watch. Lu-sea serves, there is fierce volleying
 back and forth, then Lu-sea wins.

BUBBLES

Go Lu-sea!

SANDY

Ooh! Close one!

Lu-sea spikes the ball over the net to win the match. June
 rises from her seat on the bleachers.

JUNE

And she gets it as usual! Yeah!
 You go, girl!

CUT TO:

INT. MR. WITTESTACHE'S SUMMER MUSIC CAMP - DAY

MR. WITTESTACHE is a funny, blond, thickly mustached sea lion
 in his mid to late thirties. He sounds quite like the
 sheepdog that led the barking brigade in "101 Dalmatians,"
 clearing his throat a lot. Often, he pulls his belted pants
 up as he wanders the room.

Croaker and Eddy are at front left of the screen, singing, "Sha Na Na" in perfect harmony. Croaker is a bass singer and Eddy is a tenor. They are really hamming up the song. SEVERAL CAMPERS including Bubbles, Sandy, June, Lu-sea and Marilu are on risers to the back -- some swooning and others laughing as Croaker and Eddy shimmy. Lu-sea is laughing hysterically from the center of the second riser.

CROAKER AND EDDY

Yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-yip, hmm
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na, ahh-
do
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na, ahh-
do
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na, ahh-
do
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na
Ahh, yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-
yip
Mum-mum-mum-mum-mum-mum, get a job
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na.

Mr. Wittestache strolls in, conducts and goads Croaker and Eddy on. They oblige, still hamming it up.

CROAKER AND EDDY (CONT'D)

Well every morning about this time
(Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na)
She gets me out of bed, a-crying
get a job (Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-
na-na)
After breakfast every day she
throws the want ads right my way
And never fails to say - get a job.
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na, ahh-
do
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na, ahh-
do
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na, ahh-
do
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na
Ahh, yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-
yip
Mum-mum-mum-mum-mum-mum, get a job
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na
Lord, and when I get the paper I
read it through and through
I, my girl never fails to say if
there is any work for me...
I got to go back to the house, hear
that woman's mouth
Preachin' and a cryin', tell me
that I'm lyin' about a job
That I never could find

(MORE)

CROAKER AND EDDY (CONT'D)

*Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na, ahh-
do
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na, ahh-
do
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na, ahh-
do
Sha-na-na-na, sha-na-na-na-na
Ahh, yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-yip-
yip
Mum-mum-mum-mum-mum-mum, get a job*

Mr. Wittestache gets class in order.

MR. WITTESTACHE

Eh-hem! Same places as last year
folks.

Sea lions and sea lionesses shuffle to their proper places on the risers; Lu-sea, Bubbles (singing alto this scene) to the front left; June on the riser behind them; Sandy and Marilu on different risers on the right; Croaker, Eddy and a couple of OTHER BOYS at the center of top two risers. OTHER GIRLS fill in both sides.

MR. WITTESTACHE (CONT'D)

Now that we've done the Croaker and
Eddy show, it's time to go home.
Eh-hem! Just kidding.

Giggles among the campers. Mr. Wittestache stands behind a keyboard, going over the various singing keys of the beginning of "If You're Going to San Francisco."

Mr. Wittestache plays and sings the part for the sopranos to repeat.

MR. WITTESTACHE (CONT'D)

Sopranos, your part at the
beginning goes like this: If
you're going to San Francisco, be
sure to wear some flowers in your
hair.

He goes to listen as they sing, then back to the keyboard.

SOPRANOS

If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in
your hair.

Mr. Wittestache plays and sings the part for the altos to repeat.

MR. WITTESTACHE

Great. Now altos, your part goes like this: If you're going to San Francisco, be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.

He goes to listen as they sing, then back to the keyboard.

Lu-sea starts to sing, but pantomimes once Mr. Witttestache goes by her, turning yellow.

ALTOS

If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in
your hair.

Mr. Witttestache backtracks to the front of the center of the risers, looking at the altos to his left.

MR. WITTESTACHE

Hmmmm! Somebody is holding out
from me! Eh-hem!

Lu-sea turns more yellow.

MR. WITTESTACHE (CONT'D)

Let's try that again, altos.

Mr. Witttestache plays and sings the part for the altos to repeat. He goes to listen as they sing, then back to the keyboard.

Lu-sea sings faintly once Mr. Witttestache goes by her, turning even more yellow.

ALTOS

If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in
your hair.

MR. WITTESTACHE

Eh-hem! Better! We'll have to
work on that. OK, last but not
least, bass and tenors. You sound
like this.

Mr. Witttestache plays and sings the part for the bass and tenors to sing simultaneously. He goes to listen as they sing, then back to the keyboard.

CROAKER, EDDY, ONE MORE BASS AND ONE
MORE TENOR

If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in
your hair.

MR. WITTESTACHE

Bravo! You sound just like the
pros on the K-docks at Pier 39!
Alright, let's put these parts
together!

FADE TO:

EXT. CULMINATING CONCERT AT THE K-DOCKS ON PIER 39 - DAY

WHOLE CHORUS

*If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in
your hair.
If you're going to San Francisco
You're gonna meet some gentle
people there
For those who come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Gentle people with flowers in their
hair
All across the nation
Such a strange vibration
People in motion
There's a whole generation
With a new explanation
People in motion
People in motion.
For those who come to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in
your hair
If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there*

Tourists hear and laugh.

WHOLE CHORUS (CONT'D)

Ar, ar, ar, ar, ar, ararar
Ararar ar ar ar ar-ar ar.

TOURIST 1

Oh my goodness, what a hoot!

TOURIST 2

What a raucous!

TOURIST 3

Daddy, those sea lions are so funny.

TOURIST 4

Indeed!

Back to singers, focusing on Lu-sea and Bubbles. Lu-sea is totally bright yellow.

LU-SEA

Psst, Bubbles! They're laughing at me, aren't they?

BUBBLES

What? No. I bet they just didn't know sea lions could sing so well!

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE, LU-SEA'S ALMA MATER, CHANNEL ISLAND HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

PRINCIPAL MOLLY GOODHEART (a pleasant, mild-mannered lady in her fifties) hires Lu-sea as the school's next P.E. teacher and athletic coach. Lu-sea is now in her early twenties, sporting a short hairdo she carries throughout the story.

PRINCIPAL GOODHEART

Lu-sea, you are a shoe-in for this job. You've won so many medals and trophies for our school -- well, it goes to show you have the knowledge and talent it takes. I'd like to welcome you back to Channel Island High School. Can you start on Monday?

LU-SEA

Sure thing, yes. Thank you, Mrs. Goodheart. I'll be here.

CUT TO:

EXT. VOLLEYBALL TRYOUTS ON THE BEACH AT SANTA CRUZ ISLAND - AFTERNOON

Several sea lionesses are lined up with volleyballs on the tips of their noses as Lu-sea gives instructions, pacing up and down the line.

LU-SEA

Balance the ball on the tip of your nose, girls.

(MORE)

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Dip your head a little and whack it
hard! You can do it!

Girls follow suit. Balls fly varying distances forward.

Focus on NANETTE DREN (a nerdy looking sea lioness at the far end of the line with bucked teeth and glasses. She is wearing an armband with a flip phone in it. She is adjusting her glasses as they get a little cockeyed during her serve.

Lu-sea notices, but does not say anything at this point.

CUT TO:

EXT. VOLLEYBALL PRACTICE AT THE NET - NEXT AFTERNOON

There is a good scrimmage going on for a bit, but then Nanette blocks the ball with her flippers so it won't hit her. The prospective teammates groan.

PROSPECTIVE TEAMMATES

Aww, Nanette! What gives?

NANETTE

(Straightening her
glasses)

Sorry guys.

Nanette tosses the ball to the server and play resumes. The ball comes in Nanette's direction again and she ducks for cover in the sand, the ball rolling right over her spine.

PROSPECTIVE TEAMMATES

(Groaning)

Nanette!

Tears in her eyes, Nanette gets back up and composes herself, adjusting her glasses one last time.

NANETTE

I'm sorry.

LU-SEA

OK, girls. You are dismissed.

Lu-sea walks alongside the sea lionesses as they leave the volleyball court, but slows down to walk with Nanette who is straggling behind.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Nanette, can we sit and talk for a
minute.

NANETTE
Sure, Coach Lu-sea.

LU-SEA
Do you want to be on the volleyball
team?

NANETTE
Yes, I have to.

LU-SEA
But do you want to?

NANETTE
My whole family has been in
volleyball for generations! They
are depending on me to carry on the
family tradition.

LU-SEA
Do you like volleyball?

NANETTE
No, not really.

LU-SEA
What is it that you really like?

NANETTE
I like photography. My parents
think that is a waste of time, but
I think I would like to be a
photojournalist someday. I have a
great collection of pictures of
coral formations I saw on family
vacations.

LU-SEA
Hmmm. Have Mom and Dad seen your
collection?

NANETTE
No, not really.

Nanette whips out her flip phone from her armband to show Lu-sea some of her photos.

NANETTE (CONT'D)
Would you like to see some of my
photos?

LU-SEA
Sure.

Lu-sea browses though the photos on Nanette's cell phone.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Nanette, these are absolutely amazing! You've captured such variety and color! I'll tell you what! I have a friend who is doing an art show at the Seatorium. Last I heard, he has space for a couple more exhibits. Would you like to enter these in his show?

Nanette beams with delight.

CUT TO:

INT. ART SHOW AT THE SEATORIUM - NIGHT

Nanette, her parents MR. & MRS. DREN (a nerdy, athletic looking couple) and just as nerdy and athletic looking younger SISTER and BROTHER are looking in awe at Nanette's arrangement of photos. RAUL, Lu-sea's friend, enters the room to greet Nanette's parents. RAUL is a short, rotund young man in his late twenties with a Spanish accent. Lu-sea observes from behind them with a happy grin on her face.

MRS. DREN

Sweetie, you took all these photos?
They are so beautiful!

Nanette's sister pointing to one picture in particular.

NANETTE'S SISTER

This one looks like a scrunchy!

Nanette's brother to her sister, pointing to a different photo.

NANETTE'S BROTHER

This one looks like your head.
It's empty inside.

NANETTE'S SISTER

(Complaining)
Daddy!

Giving his son a high five while insincerely scolding him.

MR. DREN

Hey, is that how you talk to your
sister?

Mom clubs dad over the side of his head.

MRS. DREN

I saw that!

Raul comes into the room to meet Nanette's family and expound upon her talents and prospective for the future.

RAUL

Ah, you must be Nanette's family!
So nice to finally meet you.

Raul shakes hands with everyone.

RAUL (CONT'D)

Nanette's collection is amazing,
no? Look at the clarity and
brightness of each picture. Who
taught her how to create such
beauty, Mr. or Mrs.?

Mr. and Mrs. Dren give each other puzzled looks. Neither knows where Nanette got her talents. Raul sees this.

RAUL (CONT'D)

Oh so she's a natural, eh?

Raul turns back to face the display, directing a question to Mr. and Mrs. Dren.

RAUL (CONT'D)

What do you suppose Nanette do with
her natural talent? You know these
are good enough to be in magazines!

MRS. DREN

I don't know. We're all volleyball
players!

MR. DREN

(To Nanette)

Girl, I should have kept my eyes
open. These pictures are awesome.
Maybe the family tree can have a
branch go in a different direction
after all.

Lu-sea smiles in quiet victory.

CUT TO:

EXT. SWIMMING INSTRUCTION FOR MALE SWIM TEAM IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN. SEA LIONESSES ARE ON THE BEACH SWOONING AS SEA LIONS SURFACE - DAY

Underwater, Lu-sea gives instructions, while her team just watches.

LU-SEA

Now watch as I demonstrate the fastest way to propel through the Pacific Ocean. Just bring those flippers back fast with head forward and off you go!

Lu-sea goes back to her waiting team.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Now let's try together.

ZIMMERS (a long-haired blonde god of a specimen) and FITZ (a dark short-haired god of a specimen) get into a little competitive skirmish.

Fitz tries to catch up to Zimmers. While doing so, Zimmers pulls his flippers back fast and accidentally swats Fitz in the face, blinding him.

FITZ

Hey!

Zimmers keeps swimming.

FITZ (CONT'D)

Who do you think you are swatting me like that?

Zimmers back towards Fitz.

ZIMMERS

Sorry, guy.

Fitz swims off ahead of Zimmers and kicks Zimmers in the face. Zimmers catches up and starts to fight.

SWIM TEAM

Coach Lu-sea!

Coach Lu-sea looks back and rushes to break up the fight.

LU-SEA

BREAK IT UP NOW!

Lu-sea gets under and into the middle of the skirmish, blows her whistle and forces Zimmers and Fitz to separate. Zimmers and Fitz have looks of disgust for each other on their faces.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

This is a team, boys. T-E-A-M.
 Together EVeryone achieves more!
 Fighting is not fitting here! Work
 as a team and we will have results.
 You got that?

Zimmers and Fitz bow their heads in shame.

ZIMMERS AND FITZ

Yes, ma'am.

Zimmers and Fitz and all other teammates surface. Girls swoon.

SEA LIONESSES

Ahh! Look at those pecks! Hey
 boys!

Zimmers and Fitz look at each other, shake hands and wink back at the girls.

CUT TO:

INT. HUDDLE BEFORE CO-ED SOCCER MEET - NIGHT

LU-SEA

You may be only an ion more than a
 seal as the joke goes, but you are
 a great world of wonder to me!
 We've worked hard. Go out and get
 'em team! Woo-hoo! Go Cruzers!

CUT TO:

INT. SOCCER MATCH IN GYMNASIUM - AFTERNOON

A typical high school soccer match with goals scored and lost. Score updates shown throughout match. Lu-sea's team wins. Buzzer sounds. Lu-sea's team runs to her, cheering and group hugging.

CUT TO:

EXT. VOLLEYBALL MATCH ON BEACH - AFTERNOON

A typical high school volleyball match with points scored and lost. Score updates shown throughout match.

Lu-sea's team wins. Buzzer sounds. Lu-sea's team runs to her, cheering and group hugging.

CUT TO:

INT. FREESTYLE SWIMMING RELAY RACE AT HIGH SCHOOL POOL -
AFTERNOON

Zimmers at the front of the heat, CUTTER is in the middle and Fitz picks it up at the end. Zimmers and Fitz talk after Zimmers emerges from the pool.

ZIMMERS

Fitz, I didn't quite make my time.
I'm gonna need you to make up the
difference in the end.

FITZ

No problem, bro.

Zimmers and Fitz pat each other on the back. They look back and watch CUTTER literally cut through the water with flippers moving like propellers.

ZIMMERS

Whoa! Look at Cutter go!

FITZ

That's amazing, man!

Cutter exits the pool. Fitz goes in on his turn and clinches the competition. Zimmers and Cutter bend down to give high fives to Fitz.

CUT TO:

NEWSPAPER COVERAGE OF STAR CO-ED HIGH SCHOOL VOLLEYBALL
PLAYER FOR CHANNEL ISLANDS HIGH SCHOOL

Newspaper swirls into screen, reading:

JUNIOR PLAYER OF THE YEAR: Patty Pushball, Channel Islands
High School, Santa Cruz Island, 6-0.

Pushball, the only junior named to the Pacific Coast All-American Team, is the 2010 Junior Player of the Year after she led the Cruzers (30-5) to the 3A state semifinals and recorded 517 kills (5.2 per set), 463 assists (4.6) and 290 digs (2.9). The six-foot junior also blocked 45 shots and served 46 aces (93.1 percent and 237 points). Pushball is a three-time first team all-state selection and was a member of the Pacific Coast Youth Lioness National Volleyball Team that reached the World Championship final last summer.

The California commit was named the Santa Barbara Coast's 2010 Player of the Year and was a Pacific Coast Underclass A-A in 2009.

CUT TO:

EXT. TELEVISION INTERVIEW BETWEEN GAIL WINDS AND PATTY
PUSHBALL - AFTERNOON

News reporter, GAIL WINDS (an energetic reporter in her late twenties) interviews PATTY PUSHBALL (a cute, smiley young wholesome-looking athlete) at a picnic table in her backyard about her accomplishments.

GAIL WINDS

So Patty, you're a junior at Channel Islands High School and you've accomplished such a remarkable record. How does that feel?

PATTY

It's surreal! I can't really believe I did all this!

GAIL WINDS

How do you think you got to perform at such a superior level?

PATTY

It's my coach for sure. Coach Lu-sea is the best. She works us hard, but is so fair and really nice. She is very encouraging. We all love her.

GAIL WINDS

Ah, Coach Lu-sea! She's a well-known coach in these Channel Islands. She's won quite a few awards herself!

PATTY

Yes, she's a dynamo! She's just awesome!

GAIL WINDS

Ah, that's great You've got a lot of respect for her, eh?

PATTY

Yes, definitely!

GAIL WINDS

Well, I've got to wrap things up.
Where do you think you will go from
here?

PATTY

I have one more year at school and
then I hope to train for the
Olympics.

GAIL WINDS

Best of luck, Patty. So there you
have it. A remarkable athlete with
a bright future. This is Gail
Winds with Channel Island News on
Santa Cruz Island.

CUT TO:

INT. PEP RALLY IN GYMNASIUM IN RECOGNITION OF FITZ AND
ZIMMERS WINNING THE STATE SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP - AFTERNOON

The gymnasium is decorated with banners praising Fitz and
Zimmers. Streamers in the school colors of orange and royal
blue are all over the place.

The student body and staff on risers screams, shrieks and
whistles as the swim team escort Fitz and Zimmers in their
own rickshaws to two podiums at the center of the gym. Fitz
and Zimmers get off their rickshaws and take their respective
spots at their podium. The rest of the team splits
themselves to either side of Fitz and Zimmers.

FITZ

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you
all for your support.

Crowd subsides.

ZIMMERS

Yes, thank you.

FITZ

You know, I gotta tell you, Zimmers
and I were not the best of friends
at the start-out. Him, with the
glistening long blonde hair,
flexing his pecks at all the girls.

GIRLS FROM RISERS (O.S.)

Yeow!

FITZ

A couple of years back, I thought
he was a show-off. He and I got in
a little skirmish and had it out.
Then Coach Lu-sea let us know that
teamwork begins with T-E-A-M.
Together everyone achieves more.
For that I will be forever
grateful, because today I consider
Zimmers to be my best friend.

STUDENT BODY cheers. Zimmers waits while cheering subsides.

ZIMMERS

Thanks, bro. I thought you were
the show-off! Man were we lost!
Fitz said it all. A team can't be
a team without working together.
Thanks, Coach Lu-sea for teaching
us that valuable life lesson.
Without you we could not be at the
level we are and looking forward to
the PACIFIC COAST CHAMPIONSHIP!

Crowd cheers!

Zimmers looks at Fitz, then teammates. They start singing:

ZIMMERS, FITZ AND TEAMMATES

We love you Coach Lu-sea

Student body and staff join in here.

STUDENT BODY AND STAFF, ZIMMERS, FITZ
AND TEAMMATES

Oh yes we do. We love you Coach Lu-
sea, oh yes we do. When you're not
near us, we're blue. Oh Coach Lu-
sea we love you.

Zimmers and Fitz motion Lu-sea to come up to the podiums. Lu-
sea obliges. Zimmers has a bouquet of flowers in his podium.
Fitz has the trophy they just won. Zimmers gives Lu-sea the
flowers. Fitz holds up the trophy.

Crowd cheers.

FITZ

We have to give our trophy to Coach
Lu-sea. She's got the case.

Crowd chuckles.

Pan to wall of three glass cases -- one for volleyball, one for soccer and one for swimming. All have beaucoup trophies, ribbons and news pictures in them. Each case has a small reprint of one of Nanette's photos of coral formations in the upper right hand corner.

FADE TO:

INT. AFTER THE PEP RALLY IN THE GYMNASIUM - AFTERNOON

Focus on swimming case. Lu-sea unlocks it, makes room for the current trophy and locks the case back up. She lingers over all the accolades, softly smiles, turns out the light and exits the gymnasium.

CUT TO:

INT. SOCCER TEAM AT "SPOOF SOCCER MATCH" TO RAISE FUNDS TO GO TO PACIFIC COAST COMPETITION - NIGHT

Principal Goodheart, in her most Howard Cosell-like voice introduces the two teams comprising of Lu-sea's co-ed soccer team vs. their dads. Students and families are arriving with popcorn and drinks.

PRINCIPAL GOODHEART

Representing Channel Islands High School's State Soccer Champions are the players in the orange shirts and blue shorts. Their opposing team, in no particular uniform, are their dads. Ladies and gentlemen, be prepared to be entertained like you have never been before. The winner of this match will go to the Pacific Coast Competition. Let's hope it's the high schoolers!

Lu-sea, Bubbles (wearing a large cross on a thin rope, as she is now a minister), June pregnant and Sandy situate themselves with their refreshments in the middle of the front row of risers.

JUNE

This brings back old memories!

June munches on some popcorn. Bubbles takes a sip of soda and turns to look over her shoulder.

BUBBLES

Hey, isn't that Croaker and Eddy there?

Two gorgeous young twin sea lionesses are between them. Bubbles, Lu-sea, Sandy and June are all looking toward them.

SANDY

Are those their wives?

LU-SEA

I heard they had a double wedding last year.

SANDY

I had such a crush on Eddy.

JUNE, BUBBLES AND LU-SEA

We know!

More sea lions and sea lionesses pour in.

Principal Goodheart introduces the Cruzer soccer team. They line up in front of the audience as they are called and space themselves out to allow room for their dad's to stand in between once they are called out. The Cruzer team is wearing their orange and royal blue uniforms. The dads are wearing street clothes. Crowd continues to cheer during whole introduction of the players.

PRINCIPAL GOODHEART (O.S.)

Introducing the Cruzer's goalie,
Number 1, Jasper Jaunts.

Crowd cheers.

PRINCIPAL GOODHEART (O.S.) (CONT'D)

On defense, Number 2, McKenna Kelp;
Number 3, Allie Ooper; Number 4,
Sammy Slide; and Number 5, Brian
Barnacle!
Playing midfield, Number 6, Daphne
Driftwood; Number 7, Stu Slick;
Number 8, Ginny Conch; and Number
9, Peter Pushball!

JUNE

(To Lu-sea)

Is that Peter Pushball your
volleyball champ's brother?

LU-SEA

No, they're cousins.

JUNE

Oh.

SANDY

If I were a few years younger, I
wouldn't mind being his cousin!

BUBBLES

Oh brother!

PRINCIPAL GOODHEART (O.S.)

The forwards are Number 10, Royce
Riggins and Number 11, Rhonda
Runthrough.

Crowd cheers.

PRINCIPAL GOODHEART (O.S.) (CONT'D)

And now the dazzling dads.

As the dads are introduced, the line up next to their
respective son or daughter.

PRINCIPAL GOODHEART (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Introducing the goalie for the
Dads, Mr. Jaunts.

Crowd cheers.

PRINCIPAL GOODHEART (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Playing defense are Number 2, Mr.
Kelp; Number 3, Mr. Ooper; Number
4, Mr. Slide; and Number 5, Mr.
Barnacle.

Playing midfield are Number 6, Mr.
Driftwood; Number 7, Mr. Slick;
Number 8, Mr. Conch and Number 9,
Mr. Pushball.

Dad forwards are Number 10, Mr.
Riggins and Number 11, Mr.
Runthrough.

Focus on center court, where ROYCE RIGGINS, RHONDA
RUNTHROUGH, MR. RIGGINS AND MR. RUNTHROUGH are waiting for
the ball to be tossed by the UMPIRE.

Umpire tosses ball into air, blows his whistle and steps out
of the way. Royce catches the ball on his nose and spins the
ball as STU SLICK (a tall, slick-looking sea lion dude) and
PETER PUSHBALL (a sizable force built like a vacuum cleaner)
run up ahead as TEAM moves forward.

Royce tosses the ball to STU SLICK. The ball slides down the
front of him. Stu Slick juxtaposes himself past MR. RIGGINS,
and between. MR. SLICK and MR. DRIFTWOOD. He stops abruptly
and points up and over to the right.

STU SLICK
Hey, did you see that?

Mr. Slick and his team stop and look up as Stu Slick dribbles the ball to the left of MR. BARNACLE and into the goal, past MR. JAUNTS who had jaunted to the side to look at whatever Stu Slick was pointing to.

Crowd cheers!

BUBBLES
Ooh! Slick is smooth!

Lu-sea grins.

Mr. Jaunts throws the ball out. Rhonda Runthrough is just past her dad, MR. RUNTHROUGH. The ball bounces off her and MR. KELP catches it. MCKENNA KELP (a spoiled-rich-kid-looking type with red hair in ponytails and long eyelashes) races up court. She yells to her dad, MR. KELP.

MCKENNA KELP
DADDY, WAIT!

Mr. Kelp stops, holding ball in his flippers.

MCKENNA KELP (CONT'D)
Daddy, give me the ball.

Mr. Kelp tries to block his daughter from getting the ball.

Batting her eyelashes, McKenna pleads.

Mr. Kelp moves forward. McKenna rushes back to in front of him. Mr. Kelp shakes his head, "No!"

MCKENNA KELP (CONT'D)
Please, Daddy. Give me the ball.

MR. KELP
No!

MCKENNA KELP
I'll tell Mom what really happened
to Grandma's vase!

Mr. Kelp surrenders the ball to McKenna. His teammates look at him like he is crazy. McKenna kicks it past Mr. Jaunts. Crowd laughs and cheers.

SANDY
I like that McKenna's style!

JUNE

Me, too!

Lu-sea beams in admiration.

FADE TO:

INT. IN GYMNASIUM WITH CO-ED SOCCER TEAM AFTER THE GAME -
NIGHT

Lu-sea announces to her team that they made enough money for lodging and food during the Pacific Coast Soccer Competition.

LU-SEA

What a great idea the Spoof Soccer Game was! Your dads played the fall guys so well. Everyone seemed to have a great time. Well, I am pleased to announce that you have exceeded your goal in raising funds to cover the cost of our stay at the Under Waterfront Hotel in Portland, Oregon during the Pacific Coast Competition.

SOCCER TEAM

Yeah! Ar ar!

CUT TO:

INT. AT JUNE'S HOSPITAL ROOM AFTER THE BIRTH OF HER BABY GIRL - NIGHT

Lu-sea, Bubbles and Sandy visit June. They are beaming over the baby girl in June's arm. Each has something wrapped or bagged in pink to give her.

LU-SEA

Aw! She's beautiful, June!

BUBBLES

She's a real blessing.

SANDY

For sure! What did you name her?

JUNE

Xena. It means welcoming or hospitable.

LU-SEA, BUBBLES AND SANDY
 Aw, Xena! That's a nice name.
 Baby Xena!

CUT TO:

INT. END OF SANDY'S WEDDING CEREMONY - DAY

Lu-sea, Bubbles, June and Sandy are around thirty now.
 Bubbles officiates wedding. June is matron of honor and Lu-sea is the bridesmaid.

BUBBLES
 I now pronounce you man and wife.
 You may now kiss the --

Sandy and her GROOM each kiss a cheek on Bubbles's face.

SANDY AND GROOM
 Smoooch!

BUBBLES
 (Giggling)
 Oh brother!

Lu-sea and June laugh, blowing bubbles out of their noses.

CUT TO:

INT. LU-SEA'S OFFICE - DAY

Lu-sea enters her office for the day looking as if in her mid-forties. She turns on her computer and reads an email invitation to attend the wedding of her former soccer students, Allie Oper and Brian Barnacle. ALLIE's voice is heard as Lu-sea reads the invitation. It reads:

ALLIE OOPER (O.S.)
 Dear Coach Lu-sea,
 You were such an inspiration to
 Brian and me. We would like to
 invite you to our wedding. Please
 see attached invitation.
 Love, Allie

Lu-sea opens up the attachment that reads:

The parents of Allie Ann Ooper and Brian Charles Barnacle request the honor of your presence as their children exchange wedding vows at the Ocean Floor Chapel, Santa Cruz Island on Saturday, May 21st.

CUT TO:

INT. THE OOPER-BARNACLE WEDDING RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

ALLIE OOPER, BRIAN BARNACLE, BRIDESMAIDS GINNY CONCH AND DAPHNE DRIFTWOOD AND GROOMSMEN STU SLICK AND SAMMY SLIDE (all very fashionable and youthful looking in their late twenties) are seated at the long bridal table in front of the reception. BRIAN BARNACLE gets up to toast his wife, others and especially Lu-sea for facilitating their meeting.

BRIAN BARNACLE

Ladies and gentlemen, Allie and I would like to thank you from the bottom of our hearts for your attendance at our wedding and reception today. When Allie and I set out the seating plan, we decided to place the sea lions and lionesses that gave the most generously closest to our table, so . . .

ROYCE RIGGINS AND MCKENNA KELP are at the back of the reception hall. They raise their champagne glasses as Brian mentions their names.

BRIAN BARNACLE (CONT'D)

Royce and McKenna, we thank you for the dish towel. Actually, it's white! It could come in handy if Allie and I get in a fight!

Brian fakes holding a white towel in surrender to his wife.

BRIAN BARNACLE (CONT'D)

Sorry, honey. I won't do it again.

Allie plays along. She smiles and wags her finger at Brian.

Move to SUE AND OTTO OOPER, mother and father of the bride. They beam with proud smiles.

BRIAN BARNACLE (CONT'D)
Seriously, I want to thank Sue and Otto for taking me into their family so warmly and for raising such a beautiful, smart, caring young woman. I married the best thing since sliced herring!

Move to JANE AND CHARLIE BARNACLE, mother and father of the groom. Jane Barnacle is a stylish woman with a Jane Jetson hairdo and make-up. Charlie Barnacle is a Thurston Howell type in white pants, a blue blazer and a skipper's hat. They beam with pride.

BRIAN BARNACLE (CONT'D)
I'd also like to thank my parents, Jane and Charlie, for everything they have done for me. If it weren't for them, I would not be standing here right now. Thanks for the ride, guys!

Move to STU SLICK, the best man and SAMMY SLIDE, the usher to Brian's left. Their teeth are sparkling within mischievous smiles as they straighten their bow ties.

BRIAN BARNACLE (CONT'D)
Thanks to Slick and Slide, my best man and usher respectively. I hope the \$100 dollars I gave each of you will cover a favorable toast.

Move to GINNY CONCH and DAPHNE DRIFTWOOD, the bridesmaids at Allie's right.

BRIAN BARNACLE (CONT'D)
Thanks to Allie's bridesmaids, Ginny and Daphne, for helping Allie out and being so supportive of her during the planning of our special day.

Move to Lu-sea sitting next to Raul, looking as if in his mid-forties as well.

BRIAN BARNACLE (CONT'D)
Last but not least, Allie and I would like to thank our former high school soccer coach, Lu-sea Barker. Coach Lu-sea, will you please stand up?

Lu-sea stands up.

BRIAN BARNACLE (CONT'D)
 Coach Lu-sea started the co-ed
 soccer team that brought us
 together. Our life is brighter
 because of this.

Lu-sea sits down, smiling. Pan out to whole reception room.

GUESTS

Aw!

BRIAN BARNACLE
 With much love, friendship, trust
 and a zillion other things, I thank
 you all for well, just being you.
 You are awesome!

Guests clap. Clapping fades.

CUT TO:

INT. LU-SEA'S OFFICE - DAY

Lu-sea enters her office for the day looking fifty-ish. She turns on her computer and reads an email from Cutter, thanking her for letting him teach his "cutting" front crawl technique. Hearing Cutter's voice, she reads:

CUTTER
 Dear Coach Lu-sea,
 Thank you for allowing me to teach
 my front crawl technique. I hope
 my lesson was inspiring to your
 current class.
 Thank you as well for encouraging
 us to do our best and to make the
 most of our own bundle of talents.
 Sincerely, Cutter.

CUT TO:

INT. CHANNEL ISLANDS HIGH SCHOOL POOL - AFTERNOON

CUTTER (a former student of Lu-sea's swim team, is now a buff sea lion in his mid-thirties), is guest teaching Lu-sea's current boys' swim team. The team is on risers in front of the pool. Cutter starts with a video of his "cutting" performance during a previous swim match while he was on Lu-sea's team.

Cutter pauses the video to highlight with a beam the rotation of his flippers.

CUTTER

So as you see here, your shoulders rotate quickly, forcing your flippers up, then down and around, like a saw blade. Thus you are cutting a path for an easy passage.

SWIM TEAM

Wow! Cool!

CUTTER

I'd like one volunteer.

Lu-sea steps in from the side. Several students raise their hand.

CUTTER (CONT'D)

OK. You sir. What's your name?

MANNY, a thin Hispanic-looking sea lion descends down the risers as he answers Cutter's question. Others move to let him through.

MANNY

Manny.

CUTTER

OK, Manny. You are going to demonstrate to your team how to beat a past champion at his own game.

MANNY

What? Me?

CUTTER

Yes, you Manny. Stand right here at Lane 3. I'll stand right here at Lane 2. When I say, "Go!" We'll dive in and cut through the water, right to the far end of the pool. OK?

MANNY

OK.

Manny is in position, Cutter secretly gestures for the team to be quiet and to watch him. Then he gets into position.

CUTTER

1-2-3, go!

Manny dives in, but Cutter does not. Team starts to laugh, but he makes a silent/cut symbol. The team quiets.

Manny does a great job of cutting through the water. He gets about 2/3 of the way down when he hears Cutter resume his instruction.

CUTTER (CONT'D)
Wow! He's good! Look at those
flippers rotate!

MANNY
What's going on, man? I thought we
were racing!

SWIM TEAM
Laughs.

CUTTER
OK, come on back.

As Manny swims back, Cutter motions for the team to stay quiet and watch him again. Manny gets out of the pool and into position at Lane 3.

CUTTER (CONT'D)
Alright, this is for real man.
Let's go. 1-2-2 1/2.

Just then, Manny dives in and instantly realizes what he really heard.

CUTTER (CONT'D)
False start! I win!

Cutter poses in victory. Team laughs and whistles. Manny gets back out of the pool and heads back to the risers. Cutter calls him back.

CUTTER (CONT'D)
Manny, come back! Just messing
with you, guy. Let's do this.

Manny and Cutter get into positions.

CUTTER (CONT'D)
OK! 1-2-3!

By now, Manny has no trust in Cutter. He stays put while Cutter dives into the pool. Realizing this time is for real, Manny dives in, catches up and overpasses Cutter. Cutter meets Manny at the far end of the pool, raises Manny's flipper and declares him the champion.

CUTTER (CONT'D)
The new champion, Manny!

Focus on Lu-sea, beaming with pride.

LU-SEA

Thank you, Cutter for a
demonstration we will never forget.

Lu-sea and team clap. Claps fade.

CUT TO:

INT. LU-SEA'S OFFICE - DAY

Lu-sea enters her office for the day, looking as if in her mid-sixties, with silver hair. Her office is decorated with retirement banners and flowers. She takes out an envelope from her desk drawer and opens it. It is an old letter from Zimmers and Fitz inviting her to watch them compete in the Pacific Coast Olympics many years prior. Her old ticket stub is enclosed. She hears Zimmers and Fitz's voices as she reads:

ZIMMERS AND FITZ

Dear Coach Lu-sea,
Enclosed is a ticket to come see us
in this year's Pacific Coast
Olympics Swimming Competition on
Saturday, August 6th. We will be
competing in the 200-meter
freestyle event.
We would love to meet with you
after our competition is done. You
have to say yes; the ticket is paid
for and has your name on it.
Love always, Zimmers and Fitz

Lu-sea examines her ticket stub. Sure enough, Zimmers or Fitz had written her name, Coach Lu-sea, on the ticket.

CUT TO:

INT. AT THE PACIFIC COAST OLYMPICS SWIMMING COMPETITION AWARD CEREMONY - AFTERNOON

Zimmers has won the gold medal. Fitz has won the silver medal. Fitz is on a lower stand to the left of center wearing his medal and holding flowers in his hand. Zimmers is on the higher stand at center, wearing his medal and holding flowers in his hand. An Alaskan Stellar sea lion (huge in size compared to Zimmers and Fitz, with a long mane of hair tied back in a ponytail) wearing the bronze medal is on the lower stand to the right of Zimmers. He too is holding flowers in his hand.

ANNOUNCER

As the Gold and Silver Olympic winners are from the San Francisco Bay Area, we will sing the Bay Area Sea Lion Anthem.

A good portion of the audience sings "If You're Going to San Francisco" while it is played by an orchestra in the background. Zimmers and Fitz sing as well, with their right flipper covering their heart.

OLYMPIC AUDIENCE

*If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in
your hair
If you're going to San Francisco
You're gonna meet some gentle
people there
For those who come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Gentle people with flowers in their
hair
All across the nation
Such a strange vibration
People in motion
There's a whole generation with a
new explanation
People in motion
People in motion.
For those who come to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in
your hair
If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there*

Zimmers and Fitz brush away proud tears, put one flower behind their right ear, raise hands in victory and blow a kiss to their fans. They look at each other and shake flippers.

Pan out to find Lu-sea in her mid-forties, in the audience, beaming with pride. In thought, Lu-sea says in disbelief:

LU-SEA

Oh my goodness, MY students made the Olympics! They used the form I taught them!

CUT TO:

EXT. A K-DOCK AT PIER 39 - DAY

Lu-sea, relaxing in her retirement atop of a mound of sea lions and has been dreaming of her life. At her last comment above, she suddenly realizes her great influence on her students. Lu-sea pops her eyes open as if really surprised. She sings the modified version of James Brown's "I Feel Good" below:

LU-SEA

Wow!

Lu-sea jumps up to stand on top of the mound of sea lions.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

*I feel good, like I never knew I
could*

Eight sea lions morph out of the mound to form a sort of stair railing on either side of Lu-sea as she slides down the mound.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

*I feel good, like I never knew I
should*

Once at the base of the mound, Lu-sea does a boastful dance, hugging herself at:

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

*So good, so good,
I got you*

Lu-sea takes on a James Brown persona and finishes her dance.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

*Wow! I feel nice, like sugar and
spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you*

Sea lions from the mound and on other docks croak and dance in accompaniment for the instrumental lick. Lu-sea then continues to sing and dance in James Brown fashion.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

*When I hold you in my thoughts
I know that I've done no wrong
And when I hold you in my thoughts
My love just grows so strong
And I feel nice, like sugar and
spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you*

(MORE)

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

*When I hold you in my thoughts
 I know that I've done no wrong.
 And when I hold you in my thoughts
 My love just grows so strong
 And I feel nice, like sugar and
 spice
 I feel nice, like sugar and spice
 So nice, so nice, well I got you
 Wow! I feel good, like I never
 knew that I could
 I feel good, like I never knew that
 I should
 So good, so good, 'cause I got you
 So good, so good, 'cause I got you
 So good, so good, 'cause I got you*

Sea lions croak and dance again for the ending instrumental lick. Then a short pause and drum cue. Lu-sea throws her head back, stretches out her flippers and puts one foot out.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Hey! Oh yeah-a. . .

Sea lions clap their flippers and roar raucously in applause.

CUT TO:

INT. DOVE'S HAIR SALON - DAY

Lu-sea swims by the glass window of Dove's Hair Salon and enters the door. She is looking refreshed and happy after her vacation. As she enters the salon, Bubbles (by now silver-haired) is sitting in one of two chairs to the right, awaiting her turn. Sandy is sitting next to Bubbles, in curlers, under a hair dryer. At the side wall, DOVE, a reddish brown-haired, well-preserved hairdresser in her eighties, is cutting Rhonda Runthrough's just shampooed main of hair. Rhonda is now in her early fifties. Sitting across from the window under a hair dryer is June. June is getting highlights in her hair and has aluminum foil flaps all around her head. Another hair dryer to June's right is unoccupied.

Bubbles looks out the window to see Lu-sea floating towards the salon.

BUBBLES

Hey, guys! Look! It's Lu-sea.
 She's looking really good!

Lu-sea enters.

DOVE

Well hello, girl! Wanna swap in
 the mouth?

LU-SEA
Only if I can swap you first!

June, Sandy and Bubbles laugh. Rhonda looks perplexed.

RHONDA
What's all that?

Dove explains as Lu-sea takes the seat next to Bubbles.

DOVE
When your coach was just a baby,
you could say anything to her and
she'd smile and laugh. I used to
ask her if she wanted a swap in the
mouth and she'd just laugh and say,
"Aye yeah!" It has been our
greeting for a long time now.

RHONDA
That's cute, Coach. Never knew you
to be so irreverent.

LU-SEA
Aw, we all have our special
moments, Rhonda.

BUBBLES
Girl, you look good! And so
rested! Tell us about your
retirement vacation on the Pier.

LU-SEA
Well, I did something I never did
before. I sang -- out loud!

Sandy and June lift their hair dryers in disbelief and
celebration.

SANDY AND JUNE
What? Alright!

BUBBLES
Good for you, Lu-sea! How did it
feel? Were you exhilarated?

LU-SEA
It was great! I felt 50 pounds
lighter after I sang. It was so
liberating! I dreamt of your
weddings, Sandy and June.

(MORE)

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Then the dream went to Allie and Brian Barnacle's wedding and on to all the great accomplishments my students have made! I felt so good, I just found myself singing with gusto. All the other sea lions sang and danced with me. They roared and clapped. It was just so much fun! I do not know what happened. I was not self-conscious or anything!

BUBBLES

Ah! The singer from within you has come out. I knew you had it in you. So what's your next step?

LU-SEA

Next step?

BUBBLES

Where are you going to sing next?

SANDY

There's a karaoke show at the Seatorium next month.

JUNE

Yeah, I heard about that. Why don't you sign up, Lu-sea?

LU-SEA

Singing was fun. I might just try it again.

Thinking about it for a bit, Lu-sea continues with:

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

You know what? I'll just go for it. Sandy, do you remember when next month the karaoke show will be?

SANDY

I believe it is the 23rd.

Looking at Sandy, June and Bubbles.

LU-SEA

Are you guys going to sing?

SANDY

My singing days are over now.

JUNE

Mine, too.

BUBBLES

I'm up to my eyeballs in making doll heads for my Raggedy Ann and Andy dolls I'm donating to the Hospital for Sick Pups. I will have no time to prepare.

DOVE

OK, Rhonda. You are all done and looking good I might add.

Dove takes Rhonda's cape off. Rhonda gets up and pays Dove with cash.

RHONDA

Thanks, Dove. Keep the change.

DOVE

Well, thank you! Bubbles, you're next.

CUT TO:

INT. PHONE CALLS TO ANNOUNCE LU-SEA'S DEBUT AT THE SEATORIUM

All of Lu-sea's athletes are in their early to mid-fifties at this scene and beyond. A phone call chain is commenced.

JUNE

(To Bubbles)

Bubbles, I just talked to Lu-sea. She signed up to sing karaoke at the Seatorium!

June listens to Bubbles on the other end of the line. Audience hears, does not see June.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Great! I'll tell Sandy. Let's surprise her after the show is over. We can go to the Herring Club for dinner.

SPLIT SCREEN:

BUBBLES

That's a great idea. Let's call as many people as we can!

SPLIT SCREEN:

JUNE

(To Sandy)

Sandy, guess what, Lu-sea did sign up for karaoke! We're trying to organize a big surprise party for her after the show. Call as many sea lions as you know.

SPLIT SCREEN:

SANDY

Oh cool! Sure. I'll call some of our chorus buddies.

JUNE

Great! I'm going to call some of her athletes.

SPLIT SCREEN:

SANDY

(To Eddy)

Eddy, this is Sandy Beachcomber. Do you remember Lu-sea Barker?

SPLIT SCREEN:

EDDY

Uh, yeah. What's up?

SANDY

Lu-sea's going to sing karaoke on the 23rd. We're going to throw a big surprise party for her. Call Croaker for me as well, OK?

EDDY:

Sure thing!

SPLIT SCREEN:

EDDY

(To Croaker)

Hey, Croaker! Have you heard the news? Lu-sea Barker is going to sing karaoke at the Seatorium on the 23rd. You and your wifey-poo are invited. We're going to have a party for her at the Herring Club after the show.

SPLIT SCREEN:

CROAKER

Count us in! Hey did you know
Marilu is back in town?

EDDY

Marilu! On my gosh! What has she
been up to all this time?

CROAKER

She's been singing Broadway show
tunes off the coast of Cabo. She's
here for good now. She's starting
her own voice coaching and
recording studio.

EDDY

Cool!

CROAKER

Do you want to call her or should
I?

EDDY

I'll call her. It would be nice to
speak with her. Don't think I ever
had the nerve in the good ole days.

SPLIT SCREEN:

EDDY (CONT'D)

(To Marilu)

H-h-hello! Marilu? This is Eddy
Azul. Do you remember me?

SPLIT SCREEN:

MARILU

How could I forget? We made the
earth move in Mr. Antonio's class.
Remember that?

EDDY

Uh, yeah. Gosh that was so long
ago! Heard you are back in town.
Croaker says you are starting a
business here.

MARILU

Yes, I have a recording studio and
classroom. I will be coaching
voice and allowing sea lions and
lionesses to record.

EDDY

That sounds great! Hey, the reason I'm calling is that Lu-sea Barker is going to sing karaoke on the 23rd. We are going to hold a surprise party for her after the show. Can we count you in?

MARILU

Lu-sea Barker, that shy creature. She finally mustered the courage to sing -- and solo at that! Well, good for her! I would love to see her after all these years! I'll be there!

SPLIT SCREEN:

JUNE

(To Rhonda)

Rhonda, this is June Bugg-Zapper, a friend of your Coach Lu-sea. We met at the salon last month. It's official. Lu-sea is going to sing karaoke at the Seatorium on the 23rd. We are going to have a surprise party for her. Are you in?

SPLIT SCREEN:

RHONDA

You bet!

SPLIT SCREEN:

RHONDA (CONT'D)

(To McKenna)

McKenna, this is Rhonda. Coach Lu-sea is back from her retirement and she is going to sing karaoke at the Seatorium on the 23rd. Can you imagine? I never knew she sang in the past.

MCKENNA KELP

Me, either. Let me check with Royce. Hold on.

(Calling to Royce)

Hon, Coach Lu-sea is going to sing at the Seatorium on the 23rd. Can we make it? There's a party afterwards.

ROYCE (O.S.)

Glad to!

MCKENNA KELP

(Back to Rhonda)

OK, count us in! Do you need help calling her teams?

RHONDA

Sure, thanks. How about me continuing to call our fellow soccer team and you call the swim team?

MCKENNA KELP

What about the volleyball team?

RHONDA

Patty Pushball lives next door. I already got her. She is covering the volleyball team. And we have Nanette Dren for taking pictures, too!

SPLIT SCREEN:

MCKENNA KELP

(To Zimmers)

Zimmers, this is McKenna Kelp-Riggins, Royce Riggins's wife. Coach Lu-sea is going to sing karaoke on the 23rd at the Seatorium. Her friends are having a surprise party for her at the Herring Club. Can we count you in?

SPLIT SCREEN:

ZIMMERS

Great! Fellow swim teammates, Fitz and Cutter are at my home right now. I'll let them know.

FITZ AND CUTTER (O.S.)

We'll be there! With pleasure!

A sea lion looking like Alice Cooper on a phone appears.

SEA LION LOOKING LIKE ALICE COOPER

Hey, Art? This is Cookie.

INT. KARAOKE SHOW AT THE SEATORIUM - NIGHT

A D.J. introduces Lu-sea to the stage. Lu-sea walks on stage, takes the microphone and surprises the audience with a spoof of Meghan Trainor's song, "It's All About My Bass."

D.J. (O.S.)

And now we have Lovely Lu-sea
singing, "It's All About That
Bass."

Lu-sea walks to center stage and pulls the microphone from the stand with her right flipper.

LU-SEA

*Because you know I'm all about that
bass*

'Bout that bass, no treble

I'm all about that bass

'Bout that bass, no treble

I'm all about that bass

'Bout that bass, no treble

I'm all about that bass

'Bout that bass... bass... bass

*Yeah, it's pretty clear, I aint no
size two*

*But I can shake, shake it, like I'm
supposed to do*

'Cause I got that boom boom that

all the boys chase

*And all the right junk in all the
right places*

*I see the magazine workin' that
Photoshop.*

*We know that stuff aint real, come
on now, make it stop.*

*If you got beauty, beauty, just
raise 'em up*

*'Cause every inch of you is perfect
from the bottom to the top.*

*Yeah, my mama she told me "don't
worry about your size."*

*She says, "Boys like a little more
booty to hold at night."*

*And know I won't be no stick-
figure, silicone Barbie doll.*

*So if that's what you're into, then
go 'head and move along.*

*Because you know I'm all about that
bass*

'Bout that bass, no treble

I'm all about that bass

'Bout that bass, no treble

I'm all about that bass

(MORE)

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

'Bout that bass, no treble
I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass...Hey!
I'm bringing booty back

Audience roars with laughter.

LU-SEA (CONT'D)

Go 'head and tell them skinny
witches that
No, I'm just playing, I know you
think you're fat
But I'm here to tell you...
Every inch of you is perfect from
the bottom to the top
Yeah, my mama she told me, "don't
worry about your size"
She says, "Boys like a little more
booty to hold at night"
You know I won't be no stick
figure, silicone Barbie doll
So if that's what you're into, then
go 'head and move along
Because you know I'm all about that
bass
'Bout that bass, no treble
I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass, no treble
I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass, no treble
I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass...
Because you know I'm all about that
bass
'Bout that bass, no treble
I said I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass, no treble
I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass, no treble
I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass...
Because you know I'm all about that
bass
'Bout that bass, no treble
I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass, no treble
I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass, no treble
I'm all about that bass
'Bout that bass, 'bout that bass...
Hey, hey, ooh!
You know I love this bass
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-Ah (giggles)

Audience claps, whistles, cheers, etc. as Lu-sea walks offstage.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY AND LOBBY RECEPTION - NIGHT

Lu-sea opens the stage door to a side hallway. Bubbles, Sandy and June are there to greet her. They walk Lu-sea down the hallway to the lobby of the Seatorium, where all her former athletes (some wearing their Olympic medals), classmates including Marilu, and some sea Vets from Pier 39 are waiting with flowers, balloons, and a trophy. Patty Pushball presents Lu-sea with a trophy engraved, "Best Coach Ever." Nanette Dren is there to take photos.

Lu-sea opens side exit door from stage. Bubbles, Sandy and June are there to greet and congratulate her. As they speak, they walk Lu-sea towards the lobby.

LU-SEA

Hi! You all made It! How do you think I did?

BUBBLES

You were a riot!

LU-SEA

Yeah?

SANDY

You really got the audience going!

LU-SEA

Well, you know, after a few syllables, I just wanted to hide in a sand pit. As there were none to be found, I decided to just keep going and make it funny. That way maybe my voice would matter less.

JUNE

Oh Lu-sea! You sang great AND you were funny. You were terrific. You have no reason to be shy. You wowed the audience for sure. Let's go celebrate your unique bundle of talents.

Lu-sea, Bubbles, Sandy and June round the corner of the hallway to enter the lobby. Lu-sea is surprised to see all her friends and students.

LU-SEA

Oh my gosh!

Tears roll down Lu-sea's cheeks. Bubbles pulls out a tissue from her purse. Lu-sea takes it and wipes her tears away. She absent-mindedly gives the tissue back to Bubbles.

BUBBLES

Oh brother!

Bubbles throws the tissue in a nearby trash can. Then Lu-sea notices Marilu in the crowd making her way forward to give Lu-sea a hug.

LU-SEA

(To Bubbles, Sandy and
June)

Oh my gosh! Marilu? Now I know I should have looked for that sand pit a little harder.

MARILU

Not at all Lu-sea. You were wonderful.

Marilu and Lu-sea hug.

LU-SEA

Thanks, Marilu. It is so good to see you!

MARILU

You too, girl. You, too.

Marilu steps aside to reveal Patty Pushball with a trophy. Patty gives the trophy to Lu-sea.

PATTY

On behalf of all the students you have coached, we'd like to present you with this trophy.

Lu-sea smiles and takes the trophy. She turns it to read:

LU-SEA

Best Coach Ever, Lu-sea Barker.
Thank you, everyone!

Lu-sea turns the trophy so that everyone can see it. Croaker gives her a bouquet of flowers. FLASH! Nanette, looking fifty-ish by now, has taken a picture of Lu-sea smiling with gratitude.

NANETTE

Say cheese!

ZIMMERS AND FITZ

We love you, Coach Lu-sea

ZIMMERS, FITZ AND ALL LU-SEA'S FRIENDS
AND STUDENTS

Oh yes we do.

We love you, Coach Lu-sea

Oh yes, we do.

When you're not near us

We're blue.

Oh Coach Lu-sea

We love you!

FADE OUT