

LOST IN TRANSLATION

by

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Shooting Draft

Lost in Translation, Inc.
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FADE IN:

EXT. NARITA AIRPORT - NIGHT

We hear the sound of a plane landing over black.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - NIGHT

The back of a GIRL in pink underwear, she leans at a big window, looking out over Tokyo.

CUT TO:

Melodramatic music swells over the Girl's butt in pink sheer underwear as she lies on the bed.

TITLE CARDS OVER IMAGE.

LOST IN TRANSLATION

INT. CAR - NIGHT

POV from a car window - the colors and lights of Tokyo neon at night blur by.

CUT TO:

In the backseat of a Presidential limousine, BOB (late-forties), tired and depressed, leans against a little doily, staring out the window.

P.O.V. from car window- We see buildings covered in bright signs, a billboard of Brad Pitt selling jeans, another of Bob in black & white, looking distinguished with a bottle of whiskey in a Suntory ad... more signs, a huge TV with perky Japanese pop stars singing.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK HYATT - NIGHT

Bob's black Presidential (looks like a 60's diplomat's car) pulls up at the entrance of the Park Hyatt, a modern sky rise.

The automatic doors open on the car, as Bob gets out. Eager BELLHOPS with white gloves approach at the sight of the car, welcoming Bob and helping him with his bags.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK HYATT - NIGHT

Bob stands in the back of a crowded elevator surrounded by Japanese businessmen below his shoulders.

The elevator stops at the 50th floor and the doors open onto the massive, streamline lobby of the Park Hyatt.

Bob follows the JAPANESE BUSINESSMEN out into the marble and glass lobby that frames the view of Tokyo.

The CONCIERGE and several eager HOTEL MANAGERS greet Bob. He just wants to sleep, but more STAFF continue to greet him, ask him about his fright. They lead him to reception.

INT. HOTEL RECEPTION - NIGHT

At the reception area four JAPANESE BUSINESSMEN and two WOMEN quickly sit up from their seats on sight of Bob, and extend handshakes and gifts. They bow and introduce themselves from the commercial company, extend name cards and welcome him enthusiastically.

More staff welcomes him and offer their service during his stay.

One of them presents a fax that has come for him.

INSERT -

"TO: BOB HARRIS

FROM: LYDIA HARRIS

YOU FORGOT ADAM'S BIRTHDAY.

I'M SURE HE'LL UNDERSTAND.

HAVE A GOOD TRIP, L"

He doesn't know what to do with it, and stuffs it in his pocket.

The commercial people tell him when they'll be picking him up, and ask if he needs anything else.

Some JAPANESE ROCK STARS with shag haircuts and skinny leather pants pass by. Each commercial person has to shake Bob's hand before leaving.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bob sits on the end of the bed in a too small hotel kimono.

INT. PARK HYATT BAR - NIGHT

Bob sits at the bar. A few minutes pass as he sits in silence looking around, drinking a scotch. Chet Baker sings "The

Thrill is Gone" over the stereo.

We see Bob's POV of tables of people talking. JAPANESE WOMEN SMOKING, AMERICAN BUSINESSMEN tying one on, talking about software sales. A WAITER carefully setting down a coaster, and pouring a beer very, very slowly. It's all very foreign.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

The automatic hotel curtains open, pouring light into the room.

CUT TO:

INT.HOTEL BATHROOM - DAY

Bob gets in the shower overlooking the view of Tokyo. The shower head is at his elbows, he raises it as high as it goes, and leans down to have a shower. This hotel was not designed with him in mind.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO - DAY

Whiskey commercial shoot.

The set is full of activity as the JAPANESE CREW work. Bob, in a shawl collared tuxedo sits at a European style bar set with a cut crystal glass of whiskey. A JAPANESE GIRL quickly powders his face as they adjust lights and the DIRECTOR and crew speak in hurried Japanese.

The Director (with blue contact lenses) says a few long sentences in Japanese.

TRANSLATOR, a middle-aged woman in a coordinated outfit, translates but it is only a short sentence now.

TRANSLATOR

He wants you to turn, look in camera
and say the lines.

Bob wonders what she's leaving out, or if that's the way it works from Japanese to English.

BOB

That's all he said?

TRANSLATOR

Yes, turn to camera.

Bob thinks let's just get it over with.

BOB

Turn left or right?

The Translator blots her face with a tissue, and asks the director in a Japanese sentence 5 times as long. The Director answers her in a long excited phrase.

TRANSLATOR

Right side. And with intensity.

BOB

Is that everything? It seemed like he was saying a lot more.

The excited Director says more in Japanese. Translator nods in understanding. Bob doesn't really know what's going on.

TRANSLATOR

Like an old friend, and into the camera.

DIRECTOR

(to Bob)

Suntory Time!

They get ready, and roll camera:

Bob turns and looks suavely to the camera:

BOB

For relaxing times, make it Suntory Time.

The Director yells something about ten sentences long. The translator nods.

TRANSLATOR

Could you do it slower, and with more intensity?

BOB

Okay.

The Translator answers for him in four sentences.

ON THE MONITOR - we see the next take: the moody lighting shines on Bob, the camera gets closer as he stares into camera and gives them the line.

BOB

For relaxing times, make it Suntory Time.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOKYO - NIGHT

Shinjuku High rises sparkle.

INT. PARK HYATT BAR - NIGHT

Tall glass walls show the neon and high-rises of the city.

A sad and romantic Bill Evans song plays. Bob sits alone with a scotch at the bar.

Some drunk AMERICAN BUSINESSMEN, with their ties thrown over their shoulders recognize him.

BUSINESS GUY

Hey- you're Bob Harris- you're awesome, man.

ANOTHER BUSINESS GUY

Yeah, I love Sunset Odds! BOB Oh, Ok, thanks.

BUSINESS GUY

Man, that car chase-

Bob nods.

INT. BOB'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bob comes back to his room. The maids have left everything perfect, his beige bed is turned down, and the TV has been left on to a channel playing a montage of flower close-ups in nature while sad violin music plays. It's supposed to be relaxing, but it's just sad.

CUT TO:

Bob lies in bed. He flips through TV channels from the remote control. He passes a Japanese game show, to an 80s Cannon Ball run-type movie with him in it dubbed into Japanese. He turns it off as he hears a knock at the door.

He goes to the door, and opens it part way.

WOMAN (O.C.)

(Raspy Japanese voice)

Mr. Harris?

BOB

Yes?

WOMAN

Mr. Kazuzo sent me.

BOB

Oh?

WOMAN

Can I enter?

He pauses, then opens the door.

A WOMAN in her forties in a short tight leather mini skirt and stockings comes in. She is wearing '60s style make-up.

Bob sits on the bed not sure what to do as he watches her.

Bob's POV - We see her back to us as she puts a CD on the stereo - it begins to play: Serge Gainsberg and Brigitte Bardot sing "Bonnie & Clyde". The woman turns slyly around and shimmies over to Bob.

WOMAN

(as she tries to
undress him)

Mr. Harris?

BOB

Yes?

WOMAN

Do you like massage?

BOB

I don't think so.

WOMAN

Mr. Kazuzo send Premium Fantasy.

She pushes him back onto the bed. He hesitates, but then goes along with it passively.

WOMAN

My stockings.

BOB

Yes?

WOMAN

Take them.

He fumbles with her stockings, trying to do as she says.

WOMAN

No - Lip them... Don't touch me!

He takes his hands back confused.

WOMAN

Lip my stockings!

He backs away, as he tries to understand her.

WOMAN

Lip them!

She throws her leg up to him on the bed.

BOB

Huh?

She pantomimes ripping them. He finally understands.

BOB

Oh, you want me to rip them?

He pulls at her stockings trying to rip them, but they just snap.

She pretends to struggle.

WOMAN

Please let me go!

He pulls his hands away. She grabs them and puts them back on her, and keeps struggling dramatically. They wrestle around awkwardly, her pretending to try to get away, but not letting him go. She rips her stockings and falls off the bed in fake-defense.

WOMAN

Let me go!

She pulls a confused Bob down on top of her. He doesn't know what she wants.

She rips another stocking and pins him on the ground. He tries to crawl away, she grabs his leg and trips him. He grabs a nearby table leg as he falls, the lamp crashes to the floor, the room goes black.

BOB

I think you should leave.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT - DAY

In the harsh sunlight of the big windows Bob eats breakfast alone. Next to him is a table of TEXANS in cowboy hats. At another table a JAPANESE COUPLE in sunglasses chain smoke and drink coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR - DAY

Bob gets into the elevator. He is stopped momentarily by the Concierge who asks him if everything is fine for his stay.

In the elevator Bob's surrounded by JAPANESE BUSINESSPEOPLE and a FAMILY dressed for a wedding.

Across, at the other side of the elevator he sees CHARLOTTE, a pretty Ivy-league girl in her mid-twenties, and the only other Westerner in the elevator. Her honey-colored hair stands out in the crowd.

She's looking at him like you do when someone new comes in the elevator, but the Japanese look straight ahead at the elevator doors.

Charlotte and Bob look at each other across the Japanese heads. She smiles, from one foreigner to another. The door opens and she gets out with the crowd. Bob watches her leave.

MISS KAWASAKI

Mr. Harris

He is approached by a group of eight excited people from the commercial company there waiting to take him.

PRESS AGENT

(as they are on their way)

We just got a request from Tanabe Mori-he is the Johnny Carson of Japan! It is a big honor to be invited to his show.

Bob feigns enthusiasm briefly.

MISS KAWASAKI

Can you stay until Friday?

BOB

I'll have to see about that.

CUT TO:

INT. PHOTO STUDIO - DAY

Bob's back is to us as a MAKE-UP ARTIST is putting some final touches on him. The PHOTOGRAPHER is giving her enthusiastic direction in Japanese. Bob talks on his cell phone, not paying attention to the make-up artist.

BOB

Can you get me on a flight Thursday night?

ELAINE (O.S.)

We're looking into it Bob, but they really want you to stay to do that talk show Friday, apparently it's a really big deal, he's the Johnny Carson of Japan.

BOB

Yeah, they told me.

ELAINE (O.S.)

These people are paying you a lot,
do you think you could consider it?

BOB

Just get me out of here as soon as
you can.

ELAINE (O.S.)

Ok, you're scheduled to leave
Saturday, but we'll hold a seat
Thursday in case, but first class is
full, you're waitlisted for an
upgrade... there might be a seat on
Lufthansa...

BOB

Oh, great. I'll talk to you later,
bye.

He hangs up. The make-up artist dusts him with powder.

The commercial people are crowding around. Bob's chair is
swivelled around and we see him in his tuxedo, wearing too
much make-up and some weird looking eyeliner.

In front of a grey backdrop, moody lighting is being adjusted
and Bob is handed a bottle of Suntory.

small documentary crew moves in on Bob with a video camera-
the camera man is tilting the camera at his face in arty
dutch camera moves.

The agency people crowd around. The photographer is excited
and urges Bob to do dumb poses, he won't do.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Can you put hands close to face.

The photographer demonstrates a dramatic pose with his hands
at his face.

BOB

Urn, I don't think so. How bout I
just hold the bottle.

The photographer starts shooting. Bob obviously hates the
whole thing, what you do for money.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK HYATT BAR - NIGHT

Bob, still in his tuxedo and make-up from the shoot, sits
alone having a drink. A JAZZ BAND FROM SAUSALITO performs.
The SINGER is a middle-aged woman with red wavy hair, dressed

in red, and takes her singing very seriously. She sings a slow version of "Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme".

C.U. - a golden beer is poured very slowly.

Bob drinks his scotch, hoping it will all go away.

Across the bar, Charlotte sits with JOHN, her husband (he is in his late twenties and sloppy in a fashionable way), and some FRIENDS - super stylish, weird Japanese fashion people (all smoking). One of them, CHARLIE, in a shiny suit, keeps taking pictures, and showing them magazine layouts.

JAZZ SINGER

Thank you. We're glad to be here,
we're Sausalito.

Charlotte laughs and looks down, the Japanese audience clap very seriously... she and Bob catch eyes - about Sausalito and how weird it is there.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - LATER

The mirrored elevator doors close and Bob sees himself close-up in the elevator's mirrored walls - noticing the heavy makeup and weird eyeliner from the shoot which he had forgotten about. He looks at himself.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Charlotte lays close to her young husband, John. She looks to see if he's awake, but he's sleeping soundly. She leans her chin on his shoulder.

CHARLOTTE

Are you awake?

He doesn't answer.

CHARLOTTE

John?

He grumbles something, opens one sleepy eye to look at her, and grabs her under the covers. He kisses her.

JOHN

Go to sleep.

He holds her close, but she can't sleep.

CUT TO:

Charlotte sits on a ledge looking out at the big buildings.

The sun is starting to come up. Below she watches cars going places.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bob lies in bed awake. The clock says 4:20.

The in-room fax machine is making noise as a fax rolls in. Bob looks at the fax machine but doesn't get out of bed.

The fax curls and falls to the floor.

CLOSE ON FAX -

"BOB-

YOU DIDN'T TELL ME WHICH SHELVES YOU WANT IN YOUR STUDY. PLEASE PICK ONE OUT AND LET ME KNOW. I'M HAVING LOTS OF QUALITY TIME WITH THE CONSTRUCTION CREW. HOPE YOU'RE HAVING FUN THERE. LOVE, L"

Three pages of shelf diagrams follow.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL GYM - NIGHT

The gym is empty except for an old man vacuuming. Bob passes piles of little towels and bottles of water. He takes a water for his workout.

He approaches an exercise machine and puts the water in the drink holder of the machine. He looks at the lit-up instruction panel'99 it is all in Japanese.

He pushes a button, and the machine starts beeping, then a soothing woman's voice recites instructions in Japanese.

He gets on it, and sinks. He tries to make the arms and foot peddles coordinate. He pushes a button and it starts moving too fast. In an upward rotation he tries to reach the control panel, but is not fast enough. The soothing woman's voice continues instruction.(she occasionally includes an English word- gently, gently...vigorous) He tries to keep up with it, and tries again to push the right button to slow it down, but the machine steps starts going swiftly backwards instead.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK HYATT LOBBY (GROUND FLOOR) - DAY

The agency group wait for Bob. They stand up as he approaches from the elevator, trying to mask a slight limp.

BOB
(everything's fine)
Good morning.

Miss Kawasaki notices his limp with concern as they leave the hotel.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIBUYA STATION - DAY

Charlotte gets out at shibuya station, a crowded neighborhood filled with neon, ads, and people.

She looks up at the huge intersection as tons of JAPANESE PEOPLE wait to cross the street, no one steps forward until the cross-walk light changes, and all of them cross.

A TV screen covering a building plays commercials.

She roams around the narrow streets, crowded with stylish JAPANESE KIDS, tan SCHOOLGIRLS pass her.

CUT TO:

Charlotte wanders down a crowded street, looking around.

On a small side street she stops at a little park. She watches a JAPANESE MAN AND WOMAN together:

CHARLOTTE'S POV -

C.U. The man reaches his hand to the back of the woman's neck, and leans in close. The woman smiles at him, in love.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

John is sound asleep. Charlotte is awake next to him. She looks at the clock - it's three a.m.

She slides close to him, kisses his mouth. He grumbles something in his deep sleep, and rolls over.

She goes to the couch, stepping over camera equipment.

She looks at the fruit basket, decides to try an apple. She has a piece but isn't really hungry.

She reaches over some proof sheets and looks at a magazine, but she's already looked at it a few times before. She decides to go downstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK HYATT BAR - NIGHT

Bob sits alone at the bar. Charlotte sits down a seat away from him, lost in his thoughts, he doesn't see her until he turns and finds her next to him. They look at each other. A young BARTENDER with a sweet face tends to them.

BARTENDER

What can I get you?

CHARLOTTE

I'm not sure.

BOB

(line from commercial)
For relaxing times, make it-

BOB & BARTENDER

'Suntory time'!

Charlotte smiles at him sympathetically

CHARLOTTE

What are you doing here?

BOB

My wife needs space, I don't know my kids' birthdays. Everyone wants Tiger Woods, but they could get me, so I'm here doing a whiskey commercial.

She looks at him.

CHARLOTTE

Oh.

She lifts a cigarette, he lights it for her.

CHARLOTTE

I'll just have a beer.

He makes small talk about the pickled seaweed breakfast and jet lag, they commiserate about having not slept in days.

BOB

What about you? Why are you here?

CHARLOTTE

My husband's here for work—he's a photographer— and I just came along...I'm not really doing anything right now, and we have some friends who live here.

BOB

How long have you been married?

CHARLOTTE

Two years.

BOB

Try twenty-five.

CHARLOTTE

You're probably just having a mid-life crisis. Did you buy a Porche?

BOB

I'm thinking about it.

CHARLOTTE

25 years... that's a long time...
Are you still in love with your wife?

BOB

Yes... I don't know, I don't know her anymore. I don't know if you can be in love with one person the whole time. I was... actually I was in love with her sister first, when I was twenty-one. And one day her sister said to me she wanted to move to Paris, so I said okay, and she said no, she wanted to move to Paris with Francois, and she's still married to him. And I moved in with Lydia... but I always really liked Lydia.

CHARLOTTE

(amused with too much
info)

Oh.

BOB

What do you do?

CHARLOTTE

I'm not sure, yet... I graduated last spring.

BOB

What did you study?

CHARLOTTE

Philosophy.

BOB

Oh, what do you do with that?

CHARLOTTE

I don't know, but I can think about it, a lot.

BOB

It takes a while to figure it out.
I'm sure you will, though.

CHARLOTTE

Thanks. I'm sure your mid-life crisis
will work out, too.

BOB

Thanks.

They clink glasses.

CHARLOTTE

I wish I could sleep BOB Me, too.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

The hotel is filled with business people. A dressed up FAMILY
is going to lunch. We follow a jet-lagged Charlotte and John,
as they walk down the lobby hall.

An energetic blonde actress, KELLY, pops up to them. (She's
carrying a copy of Memoirs of a Geisha.)

John, who was holding Charlotte's hand, drops it.

KELLY

John! What are you doing here?

JOHN

I'm just here shooting this band,
what about you?

KELLY

Promoting that action movie I did...

She does a karate chop and laughs.

KELLY

...doing like twenty million
interviews a day... It's soo good to
see you. How long are you here for?

JOHN

We're here for the week. I'm shooting
in Osaka for a few days.

KELLY

It's amazing there!

JOHN

Have you met Charlotte? My wife.

KELLY

No! Hi! So great to meet you!

CHARLOTTE

Hi, nice to meet you.

KELLY

You know, John, you're my favorite
photographer, I only want to be shot
by you.

Charlotte looks at John.

JOHN

Uh..thanks.

KELLY

(as she fans out her
top)

Sorry if I have the worst B.O., I've
been sweating in this little room
with T.V. lights for hours...

Kelly, giggling and acting all too comfortable with herself,
is eating up all the oxygen around them.

JOHN

Oh no...

KELLY

(with a big smile)

...Well, I have the worst headache,
I have to go find some aspirin. But,
call me, let's have a drink, I'm
under Evelyn Waugh.

Kelly giggles. Charlotte smirks.

JOHN

Ok, see you later.

And Kelly and her make-up artist and publicist are off. John
and Charlotte continue.

CHARLOTTE

Evelyn Waugh?

JOHN

What?

CHARLOTTE

Evelyn Waugh was a man.

John shrugs.

JOHN

Oh, c'mon, she's nice. Not everyone
went to Yale.

Charlotte shoots him a look.

JOHN

Its just a pseudonym, it doesn't matter.

CHARLOTTE

Why do you have to defend her?

JOHN

I'm not, but do you have to point out how stupid everyone is.

CHARLOTTE

No, I thought it was funny. Forget it.

His producer comes up to them. John puts his arm around Charlotte, kisses her, everything's fine.

PRODUCER

(looks at his watch)
We should get going.

JOHN

OK, I'll see you later.

He kisses her on the cheek, and is gone.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Charlotte walks into the empty hotel room. C.U. - Charlotte's feet as she clips her toenails.

CUT TO:

C.U. -Charlotte's hand by an ashtray, writes in a journal.

CUT TO:

Charlotte looks in a mirror, trying on an unfinished scarf she's knitting. She checks the length on herself.

CUT TO:

Charlotte sits on the big window sill checking her messages on the phone.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

(voice mail recording)
Hi, leave a message...

We hear the # key as Charlotte hits it to interrupt the message.

VOICE MAIL

You have eighteen new messages. Press -

She hits a button.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Hi Charlotte, I don't know if you're in town... but I'm having a birthday party for my dog, Louise, tomorrow night, at my house around eight...

She pushes a number to delete the message.

MOTHER (O.S.)

fabulous time in Japan! How exciting, and hope you and your adorable husband are enjoying it...I was sitting next to Cathryn Myles last night at this dinner and she was telling me about her daughter who had this awful boyfriend and a messy break-up and how hard it is, and now she's single and wants to start a family, I'm so glad that you're settled, and not in that situation. Anyway, call me when you have a chance, I'm trying to put Thanksgiving plans together, whether we want to go skiing or. Daddy wants to stay home and have it here, which might be easier with Lauren and the children, but let me know what your feelings are, I do hope you and John can make it. Call me, I love you.

Charlotte pushes a button.

VOICE MAIL (O.S.)

Charlotte hangs up

CUT TO:

Charlotte lies on the bed, in the knit scarf and underwear
She's doing a quiz in a magazine:

"ARE YOU HAVING A MID-TWENTIES CRISIS?

ARE YOU FATIGUED?

DO YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHERE YOUR CAREER IS GOING?

DO YOU HATE MOST PEOPLE?"

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL POOL - DAY

An Olympic pool is framed by tall glass walls with the Tokyo view. Bob is handed a swim cap and goggles.

Bob watches a Japanese BUSINESSMAN swimming, he looks like an over-grown baby.

Bob swims laps in the pristine pool.

He continues his laps. Under water he sees the jumping legs of MIDDLE-AGED WOMEN.

A disco mixed tape starts, and above water we see a WESTERN INSTRUCTOR in tight shorts leading an aqua-aerobics class to the group of WOMEN, They jump up and down to Sister Sledge.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL SPA - DAY

Bob walks past the rows of lockers to the Sauna room.

He sits in the sauna, two HOTEL GUESTS speak German in the corner.

Bob comes out from the sauna, red and sweaty.

CUT TO:

Bob submerges in the cold water of a small pool in the sauna room, having a moment of relief.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - DAY

Charlotte lies on the floor with big headphones on, listening to a book on tape. After a corny music intro, a very serious scholar man's voice speaks clearly :

DR. KENGARD (O.S.) Did you ever wonder what your purpose in life is? This book is about finding your soul's purpose or destiny. Every soul has its path, but sometimes that path is not clear. The acorn theory is an example of each soul beginning with an imprint....

Charlotte tries to get into it, but can't get past feeling like a loser listening to a self-help tape. She looks at the doctor's photo on the audio-book box, he's bald, in a turtleneck and glasses.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL - DAY

Charlotte follows a JAPANESE FAMILY in formal dress out of the elevator onto the mezzanine level. She wanders down a big hall.

She sees an open door and steps in the crowded room, which is in the midst of a press conference. Cameras flash as Kelly, with wide eyes, behind a table, answers questions enthusiastically.

KELLY You know, barbecuing, and yoga, and I love taking my dogs, Buster and Lulu, for walks on the beach... and it was great learning karate for "Midnight Racer" - I did all my own stunts!

The JAPANESE JOURNALISTS seem excited by her answer.

Kelly throws a Karate punch for a PHOTOGRAPHER.

SWEATY JOURNALIST

What was it like working with Keanu Reeves?

KELLY

It was great. I've known him for a while now- you know we both live in L.A. We both have dogs...

Charlotte walks out.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - DAY

Charlotte continues down a hall, she stops at an open door and peeks in.

A quiet group of JAPANESE WOMEN are gathered around a table. Charlotte goes in, as she gets closer she sees they are being instructed in Ikebana floral design. Each woman has a little vase and elegant flower cuttings. She watches as they delicately arrange the tiny flowers.

The INSTRUCTOR hands Charlotte a vase and cuttings. Alongside the women, Charlotte tries to follow along.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL - BATHROOM

Charlotte reclines low in the bathtub staring off. She can see mount Fuji in the distance.

The audio tape plays on the stereo.

DR. KENEGARD

(dry & monotonous)

Plato's text calls this image the "paradeigma". So the lot is the image that is your inheritance, your place on earth, all compacted into a pattern that has been selected by your soul before you even got here- or better said, that is always and continually being selected by your

soul, because time does not enter the equation of myth.-

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

With her back to us, Charlotte looks out the big window.

John comes up and kisses her.

CHARLOTTE

How'd it go today?

JOHN

Good...I'm tired.

He hugs her for a moment, leaning on her.

JOHN

I gotta go meet Kelly for a drink downstairs. She wants to talk about some photo thing.

CHARLOTTE

Ok. Maybe I'll walk down with you.

JOHN

You wanna come?

CHARLOTTE

Sure.

JOHN

(doesn't really want her to)

Ok.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK HYATT BAR - NIGHT

At a corner table Charlotte sits with John, Kelly, and DJ CLEAN, a skinny kid in a sweatshirt, on tour in Japan.

Charlotte is bored while Kelly talks on.

Sausalito performs in the background.

KELLY

...My Dad was anorexic.

CHARLOTTE

(she's never heard of that)
Really?

John shoots Charlotte a look.

KELLY

(very serious)

He was on the American side at the Bay of Pigs, in Cuba, and he was taken prisoner, and they tortured them about their food the whole time.

BENZO

Where?

KELLY

My dad fought on the American side at the Bay of Pigs. So, when he was a prisoner, they would tell them they had put poison in their food and they would make themselves throw up... and when he got back, he did better, but he still has food issues. He has to have really clean food. And really simple. He can't just go have, say, Chinese food.

JOHN

(trying)

Oh, that's too bad.

Charlotte ashes her cigarette in a clean ashtray, and she watches as it is quickly replaced with a new one by a WAITER.

BENZO

(nodding at the view)

How crazy is this shit?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, it is.

DJ Clean starts doing a human beat box at her.

Charlotte looks over at Kelly.

KELLY

...Oh my god you have to try it, this power cleanse is amazing- it's lemon juice and grade B maple syrup and cayenne pepper for seven days. Just like a half a teaspoon of cayenne. The first few days you're a little scattered, but by day four - it's amazing... my eyes were so white...

Charlotte excuses herself.

She passes Bob who sits at his usual spot at the bar, as she is leaving.

CHARLOTTE

Hi again, how's it going?

BOB

Who do I have to fuck to get off
this planet?

Charlotte laughs with sympathy, but doesn't know what to
tell him.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

John sleeps soundly (turned away from her), Charlotte can't
sleep. She turns on the T.V. to a crazy local T.V. variety
show.

CUT TO:

INT BOB'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bob can't sleep, he watches the same show on T,V.

He flips the channel- it's an old black & white Japanese
movie of a man committing Hari Kari.

FADE IN:

EXT. TOKYO - MORNING

Charlotte finds her way down a narrow street in an old section
of Tokyo.

She turns a corner and finds a square with what she was
looking for.

CUT TO:

EXT. TEMPLE - DAY

The sun shines over a beautiful old temple. Birds chirp,
Charlotte approaches and goes inside.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

Charlotte stands in the back and watches a ceremony.

A ROSHI speaks in Japanese, monks chant. It's all very
foreign. Charlotte tries to feel something.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - AFTERNOON

Charlotte sits on the bed talking to John who's coming out of the bathroom, getting ready to go to work. He checks himself in the mirror, CHARLOTTE Am I shallow?

JOHN

No, what are you talking about.

CHARLOTTE

I went to a temple today and I didn't feel anything.

JOHN

That's ok.

He looks for his mobile phone.

CHARLOTTE

I don't know what to do.

JOHN

That's ok, you'll figure it out.

He comes close and kisses her.

CHARLOTTE

You smell weird.

JOHN

What?

She leans back to look at him.

CHARLOTTE

Like popcorn?

JOHN

I got some hair stuff.

She looks at him funny.

CHARLOTTE

Hair stuff?

JOHN

I gotta go to work.

He grabs her, kissing her good-bye, she wraps her him, when his cell phone rings.

JOHN

I'll be right down...I'm just leaving...ok.

He kisses her, and leaves.

JOHN

See you later.

CHARLOTTE

Bye.

CUT TO:

She makes a call. We see her back and hair, as she looks out the bright window.

CHARLOTTE

Lauren?

LAUREN (O.S.)

Charlotte?! How's Tokyo?

CHARLOTTE

It's cool... but, I don't know... I went to a shrine today and all these little monk's were chanting... and, I didn't feel anything... I even tried ikebana, ... and John's using hair products... I don't know who I-

Lauren's Call-waiting beeps, cutting off her sentence.

LAUREN

Oh, wait, can you hold on one sec?

CHARLOTTE

Sure.

Charlotte waits.

LAUREN

Sorry about that, what were you saying?

In the background a baby starts crying.

CHARLOTTE

Oh, it's nothing... I better go, I'll talk to you later.

LAUREN

Ok, have fun there, you're so lucky you don't have any kids yet and you can go off to Japan... call me when you get back.

CHARLOTTE

Ok, bye.

She hangs up. She sits there for a moment, starting to cry, she wipes the tears, trying to make them go away.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBWAY - AFTERNOON

Tokyo goes by out the window. Charlotte looks at the PEOPLE on the crowded train. A sweaty BUSINESSMAN blots his face with a little handkerchief. Another older BUSINESSMAN reads an erotic comic book.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - AFTERNOON

Charlotte looks up at the many signs, trying to figure out which way to go, but they are all in Japanese characters. Confused, she chooses the west exit.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Charlotte walks down a little street in a quiet neighborhood. She stops at a window of a portrait studio and looks at all of the wedding portraits. They are very formal and retouched, Japanese brides and grooms dressed in a Western old-fashion style.

CUT TO:

EXT. ARCADE - DAY

Charlotte looks through the window as a tan Japanese boy, tries to win a stuffed animal for his girlfriend.

INT. ARCADE - AFTERNOON

In a crowded arcade, Charlotte watches some kids play Dance Revolution, a video game where you dance along to cues on the

light-up floor. One BUSINESSMAN in a suit is really good and into it.

She sees a sushi chef game where you have to cut an electronic fish.

She looks at a firefighter game, and rows of plexi boxes filled with some little character dolls you try to win.

CUT TO:

INT. GALLERY BOOKSTORE - DAY

Charlotte looks at the shelves of books she passes, she flips through some books.

She walks over to a small gallery space and goes up to the wall to see the small photos.

They are of tied-up, partially naked Japanese school girls,

one girl is spanking another one with a stuffed animal. She's making a face of ecstasy.

Charlotte looks at it, not getting it.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIBUYA - DAY

Charlotte stands alone on a side street, smoking a cigarette and watching the CROWDS go by.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIBUYA - DAY

Charlotte walks up a little street filled with shops.

She stops at a window of cute underwear that she looks at. She goes into the shop.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

51C.U. Charlotte's lips. She puts watermelon color lipstick on. She looks at herself in the mirror in her new underwear.

CUT TO:

We hear the shower running in the bathroom.

Charlotte decorates the room, putting up some paper cherry blossom decorations.

She goes over to the bed and stubs her toe on it, as she flops down.

CHARLOTTE

Ouch.

She holds her toe, annoyed with her klutziness.

John talks to her from the shower.

JOHN (O.C.)

At the fitting, they had all these rock n roll clothes, the label guys kept saying lock n loll, though, but the band doesn't look tough at all...they look better just skinny and nerdy, like how when they came in...they looked so uncomfortable in these Keith Richards clothes, they should just be like they are, don't you think?

She's drifted off.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah.

JOHN

Yeah, I think you're probably right...
because when you try to...

He gets out and is rushing to get his stuff together to go.
Charlotte's lounging on the bed in her new pink underwear.

She tries her scarf on that she's been knitting.

CHARLOTTE

Do you think it's done?

JOHN

I don't know.

He goes to get all his stuff together.

He passes an ashtray with cigarette butts in it.

JOHN

Will you please stop smoking?

CHARLOTTE

But I like to... and I don't smoke
that much.

JOHN

Its bad for you.

CHARLOTTE

Ok, I will... later.

He picks up a camera from a table in the corner. He looks at
the self-help audio book box.

JOHN

A Soul's Search: Finding Your True
Character and calling? Is this yours?

CHARLOTTE

Oh... that's nothing, someone gave
it to me.

JOHN

You don't have to be embarrassed.

CHARLOTTE

I'm not. It's just corny, but I'm
not into it.

JOHN

It's ok if you are.

He kisses the side of her face and her shoulder like a cute pet, and then continues getting his stuff together.

John sets two bottles of Cristal on the bed next to her, not really seeing her.

JOHN

Oh, the record company sent these...

CHARLOTTE

Mmm, I love Cristal, let's have some.

JOHN

I gotta go... and I don't really like champagne.

As he unplugs his cell phone from the wall.

JOHN

Are you sure you want to stay?

CHARLOTTE

Are you sure you have to go?

He looks at her - like don't make it harder.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, I know you have to work the whole time, I'll probably have more fun here. I'll call Charlie and those guys.

JOHN

Ok, definitely call them, I'll be back Friday. I love you.

They kiss.

CHARLOTTE

I love you.

He tackles her, kisses her, bites her, grabs her ribs, tickling her in a burst of affection. She laughs, her arms around his neck.

CHARLOTTE

I miss you.

JOHN

It'll just be a few days.

He kisses her and is off.

Charlotte sits there alone with the unopened bottles of champagne.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK HYATT POOL - EVENING

Water splashes as Charlotte dives into the pool (in a one-piece bathing suit) as the sun goes down.

FADE OUT:

INT. PARK HYATT HALL - EVENING

Leaving in her robe, Charlotte runs into Bob, in his robe, going to the pool.

CHARLOTTE

Oh, hi.

BOB

(awkward, but glad to
run into her)

Hi. Did you have a nice swim?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah. Did you get some sleep?

BOB

No, how about you?

CHARLOTTE

Not really. How long are you here
for?

BOB

I'm here for the week.

CHARLOTTE

Oh, good. Do you want to go to a
party tonight with me and some friends
who live here?

BOB

Ok.

CHARLOTTE

See you later.

He watches her go.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S ROOM - EVENING

As Bob opens his door to his room, a FedEx package falls in his path.

He opens it - large carpet swatches fall out with a note

"BOB - WHICH ONE DO YOU WANT FOR YOUR STUDY? I LIKE THE BURGUNDY, BUT WHATEVER YOU WANT. LOVE, L"

He looks at them for a second, they all look the same, and why is she sending these? He puts them down.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The elaborate chiming doorbell rings.

Charlotte opens the door to see Bob. He's wearing an orange camouflage T-shirt. She looks at his shirt, suppressing a smile.

CHARLOTTE

You really are having a mid-life crisis.

BOB

(embarrassed)

I know, it's stupid.

He goes into the bathroom to change it. He comes out with it on inside out so it's just an orange T-shirt.

He asks her to cut the label out for him. She goes to find some scissors. He picks up A Soul's Search: Finding Your True Calling audio-book box.

BOB

A Soul's Search: Finding Your True Calling - are you reading this?

CHARLOTTE

No.

She returns with the hotel room sewing kit.

BOB

I read it, too.

She smiles, busted, but doesn't say anything as she cuts his shirt label with little hotel sewing-kit scissors.

She slips on her shoes on to leave.

CUT TO:

INT. TOKYO BAR - NIGHT

All white nightclub, lit with black lights so it seems to glow in the dark, with the booming sound of helicopters. JAPANESE GALLAGER BROTHERS walk by.

Bob watches Charlotte as Charlie, in a crazy outfit, hugs

her. Charlotte tries to talk to Bob over the loud music.

CHARLOTTE

Charlie, this is Bob. Bob - Charlie Brown.

BOB

Hi, Charlie.

They shake hands.

CHARLOTTE

His real name's Hayashi, but someone started calling him Charlie because they thought he looked like Charlie Brown. They've all got American nicknames because its easier for me to remember... they were just out in L.A. last month doing a shoot with John... that guy's Mr.Valentine, he's the art director of their magazine, I don't even know his real name, or why I call him that.

Bob looks over at some SKINNY GUY in huge glasses smiling at them. Charlie hands them some drinks.

CHARLIE

This is Bambi.

CHARLOTTE

Hi.

A young SHY GUY with a shaved head smiles at her, and takes her picture.

A JAPANESE KRAFTWERK COVER-BAND plays Trans Europa Express.

Some people at the bar buy drinks for Bob and insist on drinking with him.

Bob and Charlotte look over as Charlie gets into some problem with the BARTENDER. The Bartender gets mad and starts shooting a real-looking BB gun at him. Orange bullets fly through the air. They all rush out of there.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Bob and Charlotte try to get past the crowd at the entrance. A big BOUNCER stops them and is yelling fast Japanese at him.

The crowd parts as the Bartender emerges shooting his BB gun, and Bob and Charlotte run for it.

BB GUN CHASE -

The Bartender climbs on a car, threatening them from above. Bob covers Charlotte as they duck behind the car.

They make a run for it, ducking into a pachinko parlor.

INT. PACHINKO PARLOR - NIGHT

Bob and Charlotte run past the blinking machines, and gamblers, to another door to the street.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Bob spots a cab and they run to it, seeing Charlie now throwing bottles in the direction of the bartender.

Bob and Charlotte get in the cab.

INT. CAB - NIGHT

Charlotte hits her head as they get in. Bob yells to the driver to go, but he doesn't understand.

Through the windshield they see the Bartender and sidekick coming with baseball bats.

They hear a bang on the door and Charlie hops in. He makes sure she is ok and shouts something to the Driver, and they speed away.

CUT TO:

INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

Charlie, in his flashy outfit, sings "God Save the Queen" into the Karaoke mic. He rolls his r's just like Johnny Rotten.

Charlotte laughs and loves watching Charlie. They're other friends wear the different color wigs they provide at this place. There are big bottles of beer and sake. They are all pretty formal. Bambi tries to talk to Charlotte with a big grin, he can barely speak English.

BAMBI

How's california?

CHARLOTTE

(smiles)

Good.

BAMBI

Good... I like your swimming pool.

CHARLOTTE

Thanks, you guys should come back

sometime.

BAMBI

Yes.

He tries wigs on her. He puts a light pink wig on her and beams. Bob smokes and watches.

BAMBI

Kawaii.

(Kawaii means "cute")

She smiles a lovable smile at Bambi.

CUT TO:

Charlie and Charlotte sings "Brass in Pocket" by The Pretenders ("you're special, so special..."), everyone is drunk now, as they all sing along at the chorus. WOMEN keep refilling the glasses.

CUT TO:

Mr. Valentine sings a popular slow heartfelt Japanese song that everyone knows and sings along to. Charlotte and Bob look at each other, it is very foreign, but Bob likes being there with Charlotte and her friends.

She flips through a big binder of songs.

CHARLOTTE

What do you feel like singing, Bob?

BOB

No way.

CUT TO:

Bob sings "I fall to Pieces" to Charlotte. Charlie and everyone cheers for him.

Beer pitchers are replaced. Charlie starts singing "Angle". The little room is fxlled with smoke, Charlotte makes her way to the door to get some air.

CUT TO:

INT. KARAOKE BAR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Taking a break from the crowded and hot Karaoke room, Charlotte sits for a break alone on a bench in the bright hallway. It is quiet with just the muffled sound of music from the Karaoke room. She's wearing a pink geisha wig. Bob sits down next to her.

Charlotte lights his cigarette with some crazy Japanese light-up lighter.

She leans her head back - it's getting too heavy.

She looks at his hands.

CHARLOTTE

You bite your nails?

He nods.

CHARLOTTE

I could cut the ones that are left
for you.

BOB

Ok.

CUT TO:

INT. NOBU'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

NOBU, a cool skinny stoner guy in a Hawaiian shirt, plays
phsycedellic records in his seventies hippie surfer-pad.

His JAPANESE GIRLFRIEND, who looks like a 60's pin-up,
pours cold sake.

Bob is handed a ridiculously big bong.

Charlie is drunk and taking polaroids.

Nobu, really stoned, talks to Bob about surfing.

A SHORT GUY with thick glasses introduces himself to
Charlotte, extending his hand.

HANS

I'm Hans.

CHARLOTTE

Hans? Nice to meet you.

CUT TO:

Charlie takes pictures of Charlotte and HIROMIX, a sexy
Japanese girl, posing on a sheepskin rug. They are being
hammy for Charlie who loves it.

Bob walks up and is amused watching her, she sees him and
gets embarrassed.

CUT TO:

DECADENT TOKYO PARTY - NIGHT

Hiomix dances - Charlotte dances with Hans - she looks sweaty
but beautiful... Bob dances with his eyes closed, really

into it, in the midst of all of them... the song "I Feel Too Young" plays.

CUT TO:

INT. NOBU'S ENTRY - NIGHT

Bob and Charlotte are leaving Nobu's. She's wearing Bob's jacket.

CHARLIE

Make sure she gets home okay?

BOB

I will.

Bob takes Charlotte's arm carefully just as she bangs her head walking into the glass door - it makes a loud thud.

BOB

Are you ok?

She nods. Bob looks back at Charlie who is watching- she's fine.

He leads her into a waiting cab.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOKYO - NIGHT

POV from cab - Tokyo neon blurs by. It looks beautiful.

INT. CAB - NIGHT

Charlotte looks at the neon going by. She looks over at Bob, her eyelids are too heavy for her.

CHARLOTTE

I don't want to go home.

BOB

I know. I don't either.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL HALL - NIGHT

Bob carries a very drunk Charlotte to her room. Her purse dangling from his arm.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - NIGHT

He puts her on her bed. He takes her shoes off for her and pulls a blanket over her.

He looks at her lying on the bed.

She opens her eyes to smile at him. He wants to kiss her, but he leaves.

CUT TO:

INT.HOTEL HALL - NIGHT

He walks down the empty hall, not wanting to leave her.

As he goes he looks at various trays of leftover room service in the hallway.

INT. BOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bob comes back to his room, tripping over the carpet samples.

He makes a phone call from bed. He's still a little drunk and thinking about his night out in Tokyo.

BOB

Lydia?

LYDIA (O.S.)

Hello, darling.

BOB

Lydia, I went to this great house tonight, this guy designed and built, you would have loved it.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Oh, yeah? I wish I had seen it.

BOB

He was this fashion guy, and there were all these Japanese fashion people- it's a whole other world, and I was talking to these Japanese surfers... He was playing all this great music- I have to find out what it was...

LYDIA (O.S.)

That sounds great - can you hold on...

(talks to daughter)

What Zoe?

ZOE (O.S.)

I don't want it.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Well, you have to have something for breakfast. Do you want cereal?

ZOE (O.S.)

No.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Just trying to get her to eat something...I'm glad you're having fun.

BOB

Yeah, its really different here.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Well, that's good, I have to get the kids off for school. Can I call you in a little while?

BOB

It's four in the morning... I'm going to go to sleep.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Ok, well... I love you.

BOB

I love you, too, good-night, or good-morning .

LYDIA (O.S.)

Good-night.

He hangs up.

FADE OUT:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - MORNING

Charlotte can-'t get out of bed. She looks at the clock-it's 10 a.m. She picks up the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S ROOM - MORNING

Bob (still in camouflage T-shirt from last night) answers the phone by his bed.

BOB

(grumbly)
Hello?

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

It's Charlotte.

BOB

Charlotte, who?

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

Thanks for getting me back in one piece.

CUT TO:

C.U. Charlotte's feet on her bed

BOB (O.S.)

Of course.

CHARLOTTE

Do you want to have some breakfast?

C.U. her hand wraps the phone cord around her fingers.

BOB (O.S.)

Yeah, I'm going to take a shower and
I'll meet you downstairs.

CHARLOTTE

OK, see you downstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT - DAY

They sit in the bright light. She squints and drinks a Bloody Mary. Bob is distant.

She looks across at two middle-aged MID-WESTERN WOMEN talking about plastic surgery, you can't hear them, but can tell as they gesture and one pulls her eye lids up.

Charlotte looks at another table by the elaborate buffet and sees the redhead Singer having breakfast with the rest of Sausalito.

CHARLOTTE

(trying to make it
light)

Hey look, it's Sausalito.

BOB

I see them every morning.

They don't know what to say. Somehow it's too intimate having breakfast. She eats her breakfast aware of her every movement.

C.U. - her POV of soft scrambled eggs.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

In the distance, Bob swings on a perfect golf course.

FADE OUT:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Charlotte lies in bed awake. The clock says its 4 a.m.

Finally she gives up on trying to sleep, and turns the light on. In John's old T-shirt and Ugg boots, she goes to the couch, looks at some strange pastry with an elaborate presentation left by the hotel.

She picks up a magazine, but she's already looked at it a few times before. She hears something and goes over to the door. On her way, she passes her red T. Anthony suitcase overflowing with stuff that looks like a bomb went off in it.

A HOTEL MESSAGE envelope is slipped under the door. She opens it to see a typed note from the operator:

"From: Mr. Harris. Message: Are you awake?"

She smiles like she's gotten a valentine.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bob opens the door, Charlotte's standing there trying to look casual, she's happy to see him (she's put some pants on and flip flops instead of her dumb looking Ugg boots).

She knocks into a low table, bumping her knee as she comes in.

Bob pours some cold sake, smoothly.

Bob and Charlotte watch La Dolce Vita with Japanese subtitles on the TV.

BOB

Hans was very attentive to you.

CHARLOTTE

I think he kind of liked me...Is that so hard to imagine?

BOB

No, its easy.

CHARLOTTE

How'd a Japanese guy get a name like Hans?

BOB

I don't know.

CUT TO:

Anita Ekberg holds the kitten on T.V.

CUT TO:

Charlotte gets up to pour more sake.

She picks up and looks at a prescription bottle on his night stand and reads the label : Lipitor.

CHARLOTTE

Do you remember when we met at the bar? ...You were wearing a tuxedo.

BOB

But the first time I saw you was in the elevator.

CHARLOTTE

Really?

BOB

Yeah, you don't remember?

She shrugs.

CHARLOTTE

Did I scowl at you?

BOB

No, you smiled.

CHARLOTTE

I don't remember.

BOB

I know, I kind of blend in here.

CUT TO:

PAN the view of Tokyo at night as we hear their conversation:

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Why do they switch the r's and l's here?

BOB (O.C.)

I don't know. My fax said "have a good fright".

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Let's never come here again, because it would never be as much fun.

BOB (O.C.)

Ok, whatever you want.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Did you see Hiromix last night dancing

with Bambi?

BOB (O.C.)

No, I was looking at you.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Oh. Well... they were dancing on the couch with that weird English guy who kept talking about hanging out with the Sex Pistols on Kings Road...

BOB (O.C.)

I got a fax today from your friend Hiromix.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Oh, for her show?

BOB (O.C.)

No, for a candlelight dinner, yes, for her show.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)

Oh.

BOB (O.C.)

You're possessive.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

I know.

CUT TO:

Charlotte and Bob lie a few feet apart on the bed.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

I'm stuck. Does it get easier.

BOB

No, yes, it does...

CHARLOTTE

Yeah? But look at you.

BOB

Thanks. It does, the more you know who you are... you don't care about things the same way...

CHARLOTTE

I just don't know what I'm supposed to be. I thought maybe I wanted to be a writer... but I hate what I write, and I tried taking pictures, but John's so good at that, and mine are so mediocre... and every girl

goes through a photography phase,
like horses, you know dumb pictures
of your feet...

BOB

You'll figure it out. I'm not worried
about you. Keep writing.

CHARLOTTE

But, I'm mean.

BOB

That's ok.

CHARLOTTE

And marriage, does that get easier?

BOB

It's hard. We started going to a
marriage counselor.

CHARLOTTE

Did that help? Did you learn anything?

BOB

We established that we have no
communication.

CHARLOTTE

Oh.

BOB

We used to have fun, she used to
like to go to places with me for my
movies and we would laugh at all the
weirdos, but now she's tired of it
all. She never wants to leave the
kids, she doesn't need me, and they
don't need me, I feel like I'm in
the way. It gets complicated when
you have kids... that changes
everything.

CHARLOTTE

That's too scary.

BOB

When they're born its like Vietnam.
It's terrifying.

CHARLOTTE

(getting tired)

No one ever tells you that...

BOB

But, it's great being with them,
after they can talk, and can do things

with you.

CHARLOTTE

That's nice. My parents were always traveling, they weren't around so much.

BOB

Where'd you grow up?

CHARLOTTE

In D.C., my dad was the Ambassador to France in the eighties, so we went to school in Paris for a few years... but we mostly lived in D.C., and they were never around... and then I moved to Los Angeles when John and I got married... it's so different there.

They are starting to get tired.

BOB

I know.

CHARLOTTE

John thinks I'm so snotty.

BOB

You are.

CHARLOTTE

I know, but that's what you like about me.

She looks over at him. He does like her.

CHARLOTTE

Why do you have to be with your opposite, why cant similar people be together?

BOB

Because that would be too easy.

They fall asleep dressed, on top of the sheets, on opposite sides of the bed.

FADE OUT:

EXT. STREET BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Full of life, Bob plays basketball with some local guys.

All over the court, and towering over the other players, Bob dominates the game.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Bob looks at himself in the bathroom mirror, he feels his stubble and sees that it's turning grey.

He opens the hotel shaving kit. He squirts shaving cream from the child-size can. Even the razor is small. He covers his face with shaving cream when the phone rings.

BOB

Hello?

RECEPTION

Mr. Harris, we have fax for you!

BOB

Ok.

RECEPTION

Do you want I send it to your room?

BOB

(sarcastic)

Great.

RECEPTION

Thank you, Mr. Harris.

He hangs up and shaves.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL GROUND FLOOR LOBBY - DAY

Bob gets out of the elevator- the Suntory group is waiting for him. He ducks behind a wall and sneaks out a side entrance of the hotel.

EXT. PARK HYATT - DAY

Bob comes out of the hotel into the sunlight. The street is crowded with MOTORCYCLE GANGS going by, one waves a big flag.

Bob watches the strange scene in the street for a moment, and then makes his way past.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAKINYAMA - DAY

He walks down a little street in a more old-fashioned neighborhood. He's wearing new techno sneakers. He makes a call on his cell phone.

BOB

Miss Kawasaki? It's Bob Harris...
I'm not going to be able to do that
interview today..., yeah... ok....
Yes, I'd love to stay to be on his
talk show... sure.. ok... bye.

A light rain starts as he looks at a fax from Charlotte with a map she's drawn and tries to figure out where he is - there are no street signs.

EXT/INT. ICHICAN SUSHI - DAY

Bob finally finds the small restaurant. The automatic door opens for him, and Charlotte, at the bar with the cute chubby SUSHI CHEF, turns to Bob happy to see him. He is disheveled from the rain and adorable.

He sits down next to Charlotte, she pours him a beer and orders for him.

CHARLOTTE

You made it.

BOB

They really have to work on that
street name thing.

A perky recording voice says "Kornichiwa!" from his pocket.

CHARLOTTE

What's that?

He pulls a pink Hello Kitty watch from his pocket.

BOB

It's for my daughter.

CHARLOTTE

How old is she?

BOB

Four.

CHARLOTTE

Oh, she'll love it.

The Sushi Chef gives him perfect little pieces of sushi on a banana leaf.

Charlotte takes a bite of a piece - but it won't break, so she has to stuff the whole thing in her mouth, embarrassed. Bob makes fun of her gracelessness.

BOB

Nice one.

CHARLOTTE

(mouth full)
Fuck off.

They have lunch, he makes her laugh.

He looks down at her feet in flip flops, her toe is purple.

BOB
What happened to your toe?

CHARLOTTE
I don't know, I think maybe I broke
it? I knocked into something the
other day...

She slips her shoe off and shows it to him- her middle toe
is black and blue.

BOB
That doesn't look good.

She enjoys the sympathy.

CHARLOTTE
It's bad isn't it?

BOB
We should get you to the doctor.

CHARLOTTE
You think so?

BOB
Yeah, look at that thing.

She smiles at him.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAIKANYAMA STREET - DAY

Bob tries to get a taxi, finally one stops and they get in.
He tries to explain "hospital", he does pantomime, draws a
first aid cross, but the DRIVER doesn't understand. Charlotte
is enjoying Bob's effort.

Finally he finds a Park Hyatt matchbook and calls the hotel
number.

BOB
How do you say "hospital" in Japanese?

RECEPTION (O.S.)
Excuse me?

BOB
Hospital?

RECEPTION (O.S.)

One moment, please.

She transfers call, it rings.

CONCIERGE (O.S.)

Concierge desk, may I help you?

BOB

Yes, can you tell me how to say
"hospital" in Japanese?

CONCIERGE

"Hospital" in Japanese? Hosupitari.

BOB

Hosupitari?

He tells the Driver who looks at him funny. Bob says it again-
faster, with a Japanese accent. The driver nods excitedly
and drives off.

CUT TO:

INT.HOSPITAL LOBBY - DAY

Bob and Charlotte walk in, looking around at where to go.

Bob talks to a woman at the desk to explain what they need.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL 2ND FLOOR - DAY

Bob takes a seat in waiting area as Charlotte goes into a
little room with a number on it.

Bob waits next to a 100 year old lady.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Charlotte stands alone barefoot on a little box, wearing a
lead apron, as a MAN and ASSISTANT X-ray different angles of
her foot.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL GIFT SHOP - DAY

Bob looks around at all the Japanese gift stuff, and buys a
little stuffed bunny. His phone rings as he's paying for it.

BOB

Hello?

ELAINE (O.S.)

Bob, it's me.

BOB

Oh, hi, Elaine.

ELAINE (O.S.)

So, we got you on an earlier flight,
but I really think you should think
about staying for that talk show.

BOB

Ok.

ELAINE (O.S.)

You'll do it?

BOB

Yeah, I'll stay.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Charlotte's foot X-rays are displayed on a big light box. An older DOCTOR talks about them in Japanese to his younger ASSISTANT as he wraps Charlotte's toes together. She doesn't know what they're talking about.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Charlotte comes out where Bob waits with the little stuffed bunny.

CHARLOTTE

Is that for me?

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK HYATT - LATE AFTERNOON

Bob and Charlotte arrive back at the massive hotel, they stroll in casually, she is carrying the stuffed rabbit in her arm.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL SPA BATH - EVENING

Bob reclines in the big Japanese wooden tub, steam rises as he is turning red. His phone rings. He dries his hands quickly to reach it before it stops ringing.

BOB

Hello?

LYDIA (O.S.)

Bob?

BOB

Hi, Lydia.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Is this a bad time?

BOB

Uh, no.

LYDIA (O.S.)

(O.S.) It's really hard to reach you... Did you get the carpet samples? I like the burgundy.

BOB

Ok, whatever you think... I'm lost.

LYDIA (O.S.)

It's just carpet.

BOB

That's not what I'm talking about.

LYDIA (O.S.)

What are you talking about?

BOB

I don't know.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Is there anything I can do?

BOB

I don't know... I want to be more healthy. I want to eat better.

LYDIA (O.S.)

What?

BOB

You know, eat healthier.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Alright?

BOB

Not all that pasta.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Fine.

BOB

Like Japanese food.

LYDIA (O.S.)
(sarcastic)
Why don't you just stay there, and
you can have it everyday.

BOB
Oh, come on.

LYDIA (O.S.)
I have to go, Adam's tormenting Zoe,
I'll talk to you later. Are you going
to be Ok?

BOB
Yeah, I'll be fine. Bye.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Bob rides in the back of a cab.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)
(voice-mail message)
Hi Bob, it's Charlotte... how are
you doing today?... I'm going to
meet Charlie and those guys at this
place called Orange around ten...
come meet us if you get this...

CUT TO:

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Bob's cab pulls up at an empty office building.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Bob looks at a fax from Charlotte with a map, wondering if
he's in the right place. It's quiet and looks like a generic
office building.

He goes in the little metal elevator, and the door opens on
the 8th floor onto a little nightclub you would have never
thought was there.

CUT TO:

INT. ORANGE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Lights strobe and Peaches' seedy "Fuck the Pain Away" booms
through the speakers.

Tan JAPANESE STRIPPERS with platinum hair dance and hang
from a pole on a little platform.

Bob sits alone on a brown ultra suede couch feeling out of

place and empty.

He looks over at a table of young AMERICAN INVESTMENT BROKERS. He wishes he wasn't there, but tries to seem comfortable.

Charlotte shows up with Charlie and the other guys. She sits down next to him, and gives him an 'are you going to kill me?' look.

CHARLOTTE

How long have you been here?

He looks at her like it's been forever. She smiles for forgiveness.

They look over and see a WEIRD GUY in the corner getting a lap dance, they look at each other, sharing the joke of the place, but both uncomfortable about the sexuality of it.

Through a beaded curtain, Charlie and Bambi get lap dances in a dark corner of pillows.

Charlotte looks at Bob.

CHARLOTTE

C'mon, let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOKYO STREETS - NIGHT

Bob and Charlotte go up to a cab, but the driver refuses them. They don't know why, but just make their way down an empty side street. Little plastic cherry blossom decorations hang above them.

BOB

Where's your husband?

CHARLOTTE

(like she's said it a million times)

Working.

BOB

Do you ever see him?

CHARLOTTE

(sorta)

Yeah.

BOB

Do you know where we are?

CHARLOTTE

No.

She puts a coin in a vending machine and takes a cold sake "one-cup". A tiny brad Pitt head smiles at her next to an iced coffee.

CHARLOTTE

Isn't it weird there are no street names in Tokyo... you'd think a city like this would have street names... you need a map to get anywhere... look, there are no signs...

They keep walking, small figures on a little empty street.

FADE OUT:

INT. PARK HYATT LOBBY - NIGHT

As they make their way back, they pass a lounge off the lobby. It's late, it's pretty empty, a housekeeper vacuums and just a SLEEPING MAN sits in the back of the lounge, and a snuggled up romantic JAPANESE COUPLE sit close to: Kelly, the blonde actress, singing to them.

She stands facing them with a karaoke mic singing "Nobody Does It Better" with all her heart.

Bob and Charlotte look at each other and keep walking (trying to be invisible).

FADE IN:

INT.CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Charlotte lies in bed. She picks up a photo next to the bed as she dials the phone.-

The picture is of her and John on their honeymoon. The phone answers - it's a weird Japanese recording.

CHARLOTTE

Um..Hi, John, if this is your phone?
I'm not sure...I'm going to go to Kyoto for the day...I'll try you when I get back. Hope it's going good... I love you, bye.

INT. TRAIN - DAY

Charlotte watches the Japanese countryside go by out her window.

EXT. KYOTO - DAY

Charlotte walks through a beautiful garden. She's a small figure in the landscape.

She approaches a temple where she stops to watch a wedding procession. A young bride and groom in traditional kimono walk under a parasol with their family.

Charlotte looks as- the nervous, young bride clutches her mother's hand. The young groom walks along with them.

Charlotte is moved by the whole scene, the beauty of the temple and the wedding party. Her eyes well up.

CUT TO:

She walks up a narrow path, surrounded by red maple leaves.

At the top of a little hill, she comes up to a shrine.

At its entrance she sees a tree covered in little white pieces of paper tied to its branches. She sees Japanese people writing on the paper and tying them to the tree. Charlotte writes her wish on a paper and ties it to a branch.

CUT TO:

INT. T.V. STUDIO - DAY

Exciting music plays as the talk/game show starts.

Bob, in an elegant suit, goes out to meet the HOST.

TV HOST

(in Japanese)

We hear you're quite a golfer.

A TRANSLATOR translates.

BOB

(nodding)

I enjoy the sport.

The Translator translates - four sentences longer and with added enthusiasm.

After a few questions the Host excitedly announces something to the AUDIENCE in Japanese. They scream, the lights flash, Bob has no idea what's going on.

A cloud of smoke reveals the IRON CHEF, with feathered hair, wearing an 18th century waistcoat. A large red chef hat is placed on Bob's head.

TRANSLATOR

They now have the competition for you with the Iron Chef.

Bob looks around as a counter is pulled up to him and now Bob and the Iron Chef are at dueling counters. The Host barks instructions in Japanese, an apron with a stuffed animal

lobster on it is tied around Bob, the crowd cheers - there's no way out.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Bob rides in the back of the presidential, looking out the window at the city.

He pulls a polaroid out of his pocket and looks at it. It's Charlotte, peering over her shoulder with a little smile, from their sake-drenched night at Nobu's compound.

INT. PARK HYATT BAR - NIGHT

Melodramatic '70s Japanese music plays. Bob sits alone, hating himself, at the bar. The redheaded Jazz Singer takes a break, and a seat next to him.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S ROOM - MORNING

In the harsh-morning light, Bob wakes up in his bed.

He hears the Jazz Singer singing in the shower "Midnight at the Oasis".

Her red mane of hair passes frame as she ushers in room service. She seems to have taken over the whole room. He wants it all to go away. She walks off to the bathroom and there's a knock at the door. Bob rushes to get it before she can.

He opens the door a crack, Charlotte looking sweet, is standing there. Her hair is back in a pony-tail. Bob's just wearing a towel around his waist, and his hair is sticking up.

CHARLOTTE

Rough night?

He's not in the mood, he looks at her like he already hates himself, doesn't need more help.

CHARLOTTE

I'm going to Daikanyama, do you want to come walk around?

BOB

Yes, but no, I can't right now.

The singer starts singing again in the background.

Charlotte gives Bob a look.

CHARLOTTE

Oh, I guess you're busy, huh.

BOB

I don't want to be.

He watches Charlotte walk away down the beige hall.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOKYO STREETS - DAY

Bob is walking down the crowded street looking for Charlotte, when his cell phone rings.

BOB

Hello?

LYDIA (O.S.)

Hello, Bob, it's me.

BOB

(can't hear)

Hello?

LYDIA (O.S.)

It's Lydia, your wife.

BOB

I couldn't hear you. How are you?

LYDIA

(sighs)

Fine. Is it going ok?

BOB

It's ok.

LYDIA (O.S.)

Do you want to-
(garbled)

BOB

What?

LYDIA (O.S.)

Do you want to talk to Zoe?

BOB

Yeah.

LYDIA (O.S.)

(calls in background)

Zoe, come say hello to your father...

A little girl's voice shouts "No!" in the background.

LYDIA (O.S.)
I guess she's busy.

BOB
That's ok.

LYDIA (O.S.)
When are you coming home?

BOB
Tomorrow.

LYDIA (O.S.)
Her ballet recital is Saturday, don't forget.

BOB
Ok.

In the background the daughter calls for her Mommy over and over and a dog starts barking.

LYDIA (O.S.)
Ok, well, travel safely. See you soon.

BOB
Bye.

CUT TO:

EXT. ICHICAN SUSHI RESTAURANT - DAY

Charlotte, with sunglasses on, leans against the wall as Bob approaches.

CHARLOTTE
You can't get sushi anywhere in Japan after 2 o'clock. Did you know that?

BOB
No, we'll find something around here.

She goes with him.

CUT TO:

INT. SHABU SHABU RESTAURANT - DAY

Bob and Charlotte are seated at a big booth in a corny Shabu Shabu restaurant.

CHARLOTTE
The Jazz singer? The red-head?

Bob looks at her like- don't make it worse.

CHARLOTTE

Well, I guess she's more around your age... You guys could talk about things in common, like growing up in the fifties.

BOB

You're a brat, wasn't there anyone else around to lavish you with attention?

She scowls at him.

The waitress brings them drinks- she pours beer slowly, and turns on a pot on the table to cook their food.

Charlotte looks at the menu - it is filled with photos of different trays of meat. The waitress doesn't speak English.

CHARLOTTE

I can't tell the difference?

They have trouble ordering, but point to a picture on the menu.

BOB

We'll have two of these.

He makes some small talk, she is bugged.

BOB

What do you want to drink?

CHARLOTTE

A coke.

He orders the drinks.

BOB

So, where'd you go today.

CHARLOTTE

Around.

"This is the End" by The Doors starts playing on the stereo. The waitress brings two huge trays of sliced raw beef. Steam rises from the pot on the table.

The song ends, and another Doors song comes on.

CHARLOTTE

They're not going to play the whole album, are they?

They look across the table, over the steam and meat, at each other- the whole thing is awful.

FADE OUT:

INT.CHARLOTTE'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

In the darkness, under covers, Charlotte is woken up by a loud fire alarm.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK HYATT - NIGHT

The fire alarm booms as the hotel guests and staff hurry out of the hotel.

Amidst the crowd of Hotel guests in their pajamas, Charlotte finds Bob- he's wearing a kimono and slippers. She's in boxer shorts and an undershirt and slippers.

BOB

I'm sorry.

CHARLOTTE

That lunch was the worst, huh.

He laughs.

She looks down at his feet stuffed into the little hotel slippers.

CHARLOTTE

When are you leaving?

BOB

Tomorrow.

CHARLOTTE

(friendly)

I'm going to miss you.

BOB

That's what you said the other night.

CHARLOTTE

Well, I mean it more now.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK HYATT BAR - NIGHT

and Charlotte, still in their pajamas, sit at their usual spot at the bar, with the bartender, drinking cold sake. She lights two cigarettes and passes one to him.

A NEW JAZZ BAND is now playing. The SINGER is full of enthusiasm as they start their stint at the Park Hyatt.

NEW SINGER

Good Evening. I'm Carl West, and we're thrilled to be joining you this week, here at the NY bar in Shinjuku.

He sings "Where or When" with all his heart.

Now, old-timers there, Bob and Charlotte look at each other and chuckle.

SINGER

It seems we stood and talked like this before, we looked at each other in the same way thenr but I cant remember where or when...

Bob and Charlotte sit there together.

BOB

I don't want to go back tomorrow.

CHARLOTTE

I know. But, it doesn't last, you have to go back sometime.

BOB

Why can't it last?

CHARLOTTE

I don't know, it just doesn't, reality changes things...we can't stay here forever, unless maybe we started a Jazz band.

(alt Charlotte dialog: I don't know it just doesn't, reality changes things...and we can't stay here forever)

He looks over at her.

The singer continues Where or When, as they sit there together, the view sparkling.

SINGER (O.C.)

Somethings that happen for the first time, seem to be happening again and so it seems we have met before, and laughed before, and loved before, but who knows where or when...

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Bob and Charlotte, drunk in the elevator.

CHARLOTTE

He nods, she pushes 54 for him and 56 for herself.

They look at each other across the empty elevator, both leaning against the walls.

The elevator stops at 54, he leans in to kiss her good-night. They kiss like you would on the cheek- but it's closer to their mouths. The door shuts- he missed his floor.

The elevator continues up, and stops on her floor. They kiss good-night again and she gets out before the door closes.

He watches the door close on her as she makes her way down the long beige hall.

FADE OUT:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - DAY

A fax comes through the machine in the empty room.

IT'S A NOTE AND CUTE DRAWING FROM JOHN -

SEE YOU ON SATURDAY, I MISS YOU..."

CUT TO:

INT. PARK HYATT LOBBY LOUNGE - DAY

A sexy EXECUTIVE WOMAN asks Bob for a light. He looks at her great legs as he lights her cigarette. He looks around, keeping an eye out for Charlotte. The group of commercial people arrive to see him off.

He excuses himself for a moment and goes to a phone on a little table in the corner.

Bob picks up the house phone.

RECEPTION (O.S.)

Hello? Yes?

BOB

Hello, can I have room 5601.

RECEPTION

One moment.

Traditional Japanese music plays on hold.

RECEPTION

I will connect you.

Bob gets the room voice-mail.

BOB

Uh...Hi, Charlotte... it's me, Bob...
ok, I guess you're not there... wanted
to say good-bye...

He hangs up, feeling lame.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL RECEPTION -DAY

Bob with his bags tries to call again. The commercial people
and hotel staff crowd around to help him, asking about his
stay.

BOB

Charlotte?

CHARLOTTE

Hi, Bob.

BOB

I'm just leaving.... do you have my
jacket?

CHARLOTTE

Uh, yeah... I'll bring it down.

BOB

That'd be great.

CHARLOTT

E Ok, see you in a second.

A member of the hotel staff brings him an envelope on a little
silver tray.

Miss Kawasaki gives him some gifts from their company in
traditional Japanese wrapping, he doesn't know what to do
with them and has to carry them.

The Executive Woman from the bar walks up to him. He hangs
up the phone.

BOB

0hr hi.

EXEC WOMAN

You're leaving?

She looks at him like, we could have had some fun.

BOB

Yeah, yeah, I'm going.

He sees Charlotte come out of the elevator.

BOB

I have to go, thanks, bye.

He rushes over to Charlotte. She looks at his bag.

CHARLOTTE

Just saying good-bye to everyone
before you leave?

BOB

Yes, no.

She hands him his jacket.

BOB

Thanks.

She waits for him to say something more. He wants to tell
her he loves her, that she should come with him.

CHARLOTTE

That's it?

The concierge tells him his car is here.

CHARLOTTE

You're leaving right now?

BOB

Yes.

CHARLOTTE

Well... have a good flight.

BOB

Thanks.

CHARLOTTE

(hurt)
Ok, bye.

She walks away.

A hotel manager asks Bob about his luggage, another asks if
he had a pleasant stay. Charlotte gets in the elevator to go
out, the doors close on her back.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK HYATT - DAY

It's bright outside the main entrance. A presidential pulls
up and the automatic door opens. Bob squints as the Bellboy
in white gloves slowly loads his luggage into the trunk.

INT. CAR - DAY

In the backseat, Bob leans back on the little doily.

The car pulls away.

Around the corner, he looks down a crowded alley and sees Charlotte's blonde hair.

BOB

Can you pull over a second?

The DRIVER, wearing white cloth gloves, pulls the car over slowly. Bob tries to open the door '99 it won't open, he has to wait for the automatic doors to open for him (slowly).

EXT. TOKYO STREETS - DAY

Bob gets out and rushes down the street to where he saw Charlotte. The street is crowded with JAPANESE PEOPLE, and different colored umbrellas, (it's sunny out with a light rain).

Music blasts from speakers on the street, and there is some promo going on with GIRLS handing out little cologne samples. Bob looks around for her, but only sees dark hair, umbrellas, and super tan JAPANESE KIDS.

In the distance an umbrella moves to reveal Charlotte.

BOB

CHARLOTTE!

But she can't hear him over the loudspeaker. He rushes to her.

C.U. she turns and we see she is crying.

The music swells. He embraces her, holding her close to him in the crowd.

BOB

Why are you crying?

CHARLOTTE

(sincere)

I'll miss you.

He kisses her, hugs her good-bye.

BOB

I know, I'm going to miss you, too.

He holds her close.

CUT TO:

Charlotte watches Bob as he reaches his car, he turns and

looks at her.

She smiles at him, and is lost in the crowd.

Bob gets into his car.

CUT TO:

Charlotte walks with the crowd as they go on their way.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Back in the Presidential, alone, Bob leans against the little doily. They drive off.

He looks out the window, Bob's happy he's going home, he's happy he came to Tokyo.

Bob's P.O.V.- Tokyo goes past his window.

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END