CHIEF (CONT'D)

Do me a favor. Warn Donny that Rusty badmouths him constantly.

Kyle nods, tries to leave, but:

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Kyle. Wait.

A look. Time to unload something even bigger.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

He even bragged it up that he was probably Donny's real father.

CUT TO:

EXT. FLYBRIDGE - MOVING

Sweet Carolyn cruises along. Brad tends the wheel. Bridgett stands beside him. Both avoid each others eyes.

BRAD

Love what your dad named this boat. Your mom was a great lady. She had a tremendous sense of values.

Then, completely out of the blue:

BRAD (CONT'D)

Too bad it didn't rub off on you.

Bridgett looks at him, stunned.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Let's skip the bullshit, Bridg -- Who the hell was with you on the dock last night?

BRIDGETT

The dock?

BRAD

You weren't shopping! I saw the dude through the telescope. Y'all looked like Brangelina strung out on Viagra!

BRIDGETT

Alright. This isn't fair to you.

BRAD

DAMN RIGHT IT ISN'T!

BRIDGETT

I'm seeing someone else.

BRAD

Why didn't you just tell me? Why did you make me come all the way up here to be humiliated?!

BRIDGETT

I hadn't sorted out my feelings.

BRAD

And what about now?

Suddenly, the boat lurches violently. Both are flung into the console, followed by the horrible SOUND OF WOOD AND STEEL BEING CRUSHED by rock.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRIMAN DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Pale faces converse in the glow of headlights. One being Davis Harriman's and the other belonging to Coast Guard Lieutenant COMMANDER ROLAND AVERY.

Avery lowers a mug, looks squarely at Davis.

COMMANDER AVERY

They're damn lucky we got to them. Could've caught on fire, you know.

DAVIS

Don't understand it. He just graduated from the Naval Academy.

Davis shakes his head -- a brilliant man sporting the dumbest of expressions.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Don't they teach these kids how to drive a boat?

COMMANDER AVERY

Sir. He went down in an area full of ledges. The local fishermen call it The Hypocrites. Halsey himself couldn't have got a damn kayak through there.

DAVIS

What the hell was he doing there in the first place?