

....Daniel takes the phone from her. *That's enough of that.*

DANIEL (PHONE)  
How was the dance?

NATALIE (PHONE)  
Don't talk to me. Talk to her.  
She likes you.

Natalie hangs up and sits on her bed. Her entire crappy night made better - if even for a few minutes.

**EXT. MEGA YACHT - TOP DECK - NIGHT**

Daniel turns to Noa. It's actually quite beautiful up here. Under the moon. The two of them, leaning against the top rail. Looking out at the city.

**STACT  
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DANIEL  
Thanks. I'll be the cool brother  
for months now.

Noa smiles.

DANIEL  
What?

NOA  
Nothing. It's just... I can't  
figure you out.

DANIEL  
I'm pretty sure no one has ever  
said that about me.

NOA  
All night my friends and I are  
flirting with you, and what's your  
wish? That I talk to your sister.

DANIEL  
When you put it that way. It  
sounds pretty bad.

NOA  
I think it sounds pretty great.  
(then)  
When I asked my Ex what he wanted  
for his birthday, his wish was a  
threesome with my best friend.

DANIEL  
That's -- not right.

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NOA

You know that. And *some* part of me knows that but...

He sees vulnerability in those eyes. Hiding behind a smile.

DANIEL

He really hurt you.

A cool ocean breeze brings a slight shiver to them both. And she leans against him, head grazing his shoulder.

NOA

It's stupid because I should have known better. But I wanted to believe, you know?

He does.

NOA

It made so much sense on paper. I didn't have to think, he said all the right things.

DANIEL

Your brain told you it was right, even if your heart wasn't sure.

She lifts her head off so she can see him, because she hears the self-recrimination in his voice.

NOA

You're thinking about Vanessa?

DANIEL

About how to be fair to her. If I even know what fair is.

NOA

What about *you*, Daniel? What about what you want? I think the reason you couldn't answer me whenever I asked is because somewhere along the way you stopped asking yourself that question. You say you are a baker, but when I mentioned art I saw how your eyes lit up. And when you talk about your girlfriend, it's always about what's right for her.

(off his look)

It's okay to let her go. It's okay to want something else...

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DANIEL

I... don't think our situations are the same. You have an entire world to choose from. Me. I don't even have a passport.

A few strands of her hair fall across her face. She leaves them be, then gives Daniel a private version of her smile.

NOA

So. We'll get you one.

His eyes meet hers.

NOA

I mean. You do have a third wish.

Delicately, carefully, he reaches out and guides that strand of her hair gently behind her ear. She lets him do that...

And then, confronted by her beauty and her smile and everything she's said...

He finally gets the courage to kiss her...

As he leans in... He becomes aware that Noa is suddenly SELF-CONSCIOUS of the fact that a few people are TRYING TO SURREPTITIOUSLY FILM THEM. Daniel sees that too and stops.

DANIEL

I'm sorry I...

NOA

No. Don't apologize. Really. I mean, look at us. I get it.

She's so understanding and friendly. Even if any sense of romance has just vanished.

NOA

Let's go downstairs. Grab some drinks. Dance.

**END 3**

**EXT./INT. MEGA YACHT - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT**

As Noa glides onto the dance floor, heading towards Zara, Jenna and a CIRCLE OF FRIENDS...

**EXT./INT. MEGA YACHT - LONG BAR - CONTINUOUS**

Daniel steps up to the bar and orders himself a drink. Still feeling a little THROWN by what almost just happened.

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