

LIZ

Wayan, how am I going to go home  
and face my friends and tell them  
you still don't have a home?

Wayan is quiet for a moment, then --

WAYAN

Liz, the farmer call me, he say he  
must ask his wife for permission to  
break up the property. She only  
want to sell the whole thing.

(then)

Maybe I need more money...

Liz is shocked. Wayan's eyes can no longer meet Liz's.

LIZ

Wayan, I don't have any more money.

WAYAN

I go to see mystic, Liz. He go  
into trance and tell Wayan to buy  
whole parcel to make really good  
healing center. This is destiny, he  
say, and if Wayan could have whole  
parcel of land then maybe some day  
build a nice fancy hotel there too.

Off Liz's dumbfounded face --

LIZ'S VOICE

Can you believe it? It's gone from  
wanting a house to a whole *hotel*.

INT. RICHARD FROM TEXAS'S HOUSE -- DAY

He's reading her latest email. On the screen, one last line:  
"what do you think?" Richard laughs, starts typing.

INT. LIZ'S BALINESE COTTAGE -- DAY

Liz checks her email. She has one, from Richard From Texas.

"SHE'S FUCKING WITH YOU, GROCERIES."

EXT. UBUD MARKET -- DAY

Swarming with people, vendors. As Felipe and Liz shop --

FELIPE

Darling, of course she's fucking  
with you.

(MORE)

FELIPE (CONT'D)

Since when does a Balinese man need to talk to his wife before making a business deal? She wants the whole parcel now, and she wants you to buy it for her.

INT. FELIPE'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT -- LATER

As they make love, the conversation continues.

LIZ

She was my *friend*.

FELIPE

It's the way of life here, trying to get the most money out of visitors. It's a survival tactic.

(then)

Where were we...?

INT. FELIPE'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Liz is reading on the sofa. Felipe reads at the other end.

LIZ

Either Wayan's ripping me off, or she isn't.

FELIPE

I understand the culture of poverty. I come from it. You've given Wayan more money than she's ever seen in her life and it's making her crazy.

EXT. OCEAN -- DAY

Liz reels in a fish. As she takes it off the hook...

LIZ

See, I'm thinking oh, we've caught so many wonderful fish, let's invite Wayan and Tutti over and grill them, and then I think no, I don't trust her anymore...

FELIPE

You mustn't get angry. If you get angry you'll lose her and that would be a pity because she's a marvelous person and she loves you.

LIZ  
But you said she's fucking with me.  
*You don't fuck with people you  
love.*

They look at each other, then look away. Is she doing that with him? Is he doing it with her?

EXT. FELIPE'S HOUSE -- LATER

The fish are marinating in a huge platter of herbs as Felipe puts them on the grill.

FELIPE  
I've seen it so many times.  
Westerners who live here end up in one of two camps. Half keep playing the tourist, 'oh the lovely Balinese, they're so sweet, so gracious...' as they continue to get ripped off. The other half get so frustrated with being ripped off they start to hate the Balinese. And that is a shame, then you've lost all these wonderful friends.

MOMENTS LATER

The table is set, candles lit, Liz serves up the cooked fish.

FELIPE  
Here's what you need to do: take control back. Play a game with her, like she's playing with you.

LIZ  
I don't want to play a game.

FELIPE  
You'll be doing her a favor, she really needs a home. So be strong...and call her a bullshit.

LIZ  
(laughing)  
A bullshit?

FELIPE  
It's the worst thing you can call someone in Bali.  
(MORE)

FELIPE (CONT'D)

In this culture, where people literally bullshit each other a dozen times before breakfast, to actually *call* someone out on their bullshit is an appalling statement.

She looks at him, feeling a sudden rush of love for him.

LIZ

It's very interesting, the way you see things. It's like you have four feet on the ground.

The words hang there a moment, then:

FELIPE

So we've figured out Wayan's life. Can we go on vacation now, please?

EXT. DOCK -- DAY

A local fisherman's sailboat is at the dock, the fisherman, YUDHI, is readying the boat, packing it with a cooler, life jackets, etc. RACK FOCUS, the other side of the dock:

Felipe leads an amused Liz toward the boat, which is difficult because he's blindfolded her.

LIZ

Where are you taking me?

FELIPE

Trust that I know you well enough to make a plan you will love.

They arrive at the boat. His whisks the blindfold off as --

FELIPE

Liz, meet Yudhi, he's going to take us to my favorite little island, drop us off, and come back for us next Tuesday. I have the perfect camping spot, just you and I and four hundred parrots.

Liz stares at this whole preparation, uneasy. He hops in.

LIZ

Hi Yudhi -- Tuesday?

He's confident and virile as he and Yudhi work wordlessly in sync, prepping the voyage. He picks up on her resistance.