

UNTITLED SCREENPLAY

by

My Name Here

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CAPTAIN FANTASTIC - CLAIRE & BODEVAN

Exterior playground. Bodevan is doing yoga on the grass. Claire is sitting in a swing, smoking a cigarette. She's watching him.

CLAIRE

Is that yoga?

Bodevan stops and stands up. He picks his shirt up off the grass and puts it back on.

BODEVAN

Your breath. They call it "pranayama." It flows with your movements, your asana. It's supposed to connect the mind and the body to fuel your samadhi.

CLAIRE

Does that really work?

Bodevan shrugs. Claire stands up from the swing and walks towards him. She sits down on a tire near him. Bodevan is awkward, he looks away.

CLAIRE

I'm Claire.

BODEVAN

Bodevan.

CLAIRE

Bodevan? What kind of a name is that?

BODEVAN

My parents made it up.

CLAIRE

That's weird. Why?

BODEVAN

Our names are unique. There's only one of us in the whole world.

CLAIRE

That's really weird.

He shrugs.

CLAIRE

What kind of music do you listen to?

BODEVAN

Mostly Bach. Mainly the Goldberg Variations, especially Glenn Gould's versions. I also like the Unaccompanied Cello Suites, preferably when played by Yo-Yo Ma.

CLAIRE

Where are you from?

BODEVAN

Mostly recently in Paris, in the Marais. Near Victor Hugo's house. We're just back in the states because of my dad's sabbatical. He's writing a book on Dr. Spock.

CLAIRE

Oh, I love Star Trek. It's awesome.

BODEVAN

Which star?

CLAIRE

You know, Spock. The guy with the ears, he's from Star Trek.

BODEVAN

No, Dr. Spock was from Connecticut. Right after Yale, he wrote "Baby and Child Care" in 1947. It's one of the seminal books on child-rearing.

CLAIRE

I was talking about that old TV show.

He chuckles nervously. Claire laughs with him.

BODEVAN

Oh.

CLAIRE

Child-rearing. Of course.

BODEVAN

Yeah, I-I know that one. It's... Awesome.

CLAIRE

And what about your mom?

BODEVAN

I can't talk about it. She works for the US Government. I can't talk about it due to it's highly classified nature.

CLAIRE

Seriously?

BODEVAN

I-I-I can't say any more. I-I don't even know that much myself. It's

(MORE)

BODEVAN (cont'd)
um... I shouldn't have told you.
You can't tell anyone.

Claire scoffs, then laughs. She nudges him with her leg. She leans in and kisses him. He's hesitant at first, but then engages. He pauses.

CLAIRE
Are you okay?

BODEVAN
Yeah.

They both laugh and then he kisses her again, more passionately this time.

CLAIRE
Follow me. We have to be quiet.

She grabs his hand and takes off running, pulling him after her. They laugh, Claire shushes him. They run past Claire's trailer. Her mom is sitting on the steps.

MOM
It's almost midnight. I sincerely
hope you two lovebirds haven't been
doing what I think you've been
doing.

They're both frozen for a moment. Bodevan gets down on one knee.

BODEVAN
I know what you think. But I know
that your daughter has taught me
many things just now. She has
broadened my mind, she has helped
me grow. When we just kissed for
the first time just then, it-- The
endorphins that your daughter sent
through my body were like dolphins
swimming through my bloodstream.
The way she has opened me up, she
has penetrated deep inside of me,
and I know that I have penetrated
deep, deep inside of your daughter.
And-- But not-not like that. I
would love to when-- when it's
necessary for... I-I want kids
someday. Not right now, of course.
But when you're ready, when I'm
ready, because I think this should
be a shared decision, this is a
decision that we should make
together. But when you are ready, I
will be ready. I am ready for you,
if you will have me. Claire...
What's your last name?

CLAIRE

M-McCune.

BODEVAN

Claire McCune, will you be my wife?

He grabs her hands in his. She's silent. She looks at her mom and they both burst out into laughter.

MOM

Okay, funny man, I'm sure your dad's waiting up. Don't worry, you'll see her tomorrow.

CLAIRE

Goodnight.

Claire and her mom turn away and walk into their trailer. Bodevan is left on one knee.