

EPISODE 1

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SCRIPT
EPISODE 1

SCENE D

EXT. POLO STABLES --- AFTERNOON --- SUMMER

CLOSE UP on the navy blue RL POLO logo. We pull back to reveal that the logo has been printed on a creamy ivory envelope, which is in the hands of handsome and athletic DAVID, 21. David and his friend SAM, who is equally handsome but in more of a rugged way. Sam has in his hands an identical unopened envelope to that which is in David's hands. It's warm and sunny in the late afternoon outside the stables, where the young men, in stylish casual clothes, are surrounded by ponies in stalls. Leather saddles hang from a rack in the background. Both David and Sam smile anxiously.

DAVID

Open yours first.

SAM

No way. You open *yours* first.

DAVID

All right, we open them together. On the count of three. One, two-

SAM

Wait.

Sam's smile fades as he grows more serious.

SAM (cont'd)

Look, man. I know how important this is to you. If you've been accepted and I didn't make the cut, it's cool. I wouldn't want you to turn down a chance to do this out of guilt.

DAVID

Likewise. Getting accepted into the league wouldn't mean anything if you weren't coming with me. Now come on, Sam. The suspense is killing me! Open your envelope.

Both boys open their envelopes, pull out a sheet of folded ivory paper, and quickly scan their respective letters with their eyes before looking up at one another to examine their friend's expression.

DAVID

Are you in?

SAM

(relieved)

I made it, man!

DAVID

Me, too!

David and Sam are both thrilled, and do the one-armed straight guy hug that ends with a pat on the back.

SAM

I can't believe it! We're going to travel the country playing polo with the Heritage National League. David, do you realize we're going to be matched against the best players in the *country*?

DAVID

Sam, we're in the league now. We *are* the best in the country.

SAM

You're totally right, man! This is incredible!

David's mood sours and his expressions changes suddenly.

DAVID

Yeah, it's going to be... great.

Sam notices the change in David's temperament and grows concerned when David sits down in a chair.

SAM

David? Hey, man. What's wrong? This has been our dream since we were kids.

DAVID

I know, I know. That's just the problem. You know my dad is making a big announcement at this corporate dinner party on Sunday night. My sister thinks he might be ready to announce that he's retiring.

SAM

Retiring? Your dad's still a young guy. And what does that have anything to do with you playing professional polo next year?

DAVID

My dad has always talked about retiring young so that he can focus on charity work while he still has energy. Emma thinks he's going to name me as his successor on the board.

Sam is crestfallen, almost outraged.

SAM

You only just graduated from Ridgely last month! You're not ready to run a whole chain of hotels. Besides, it's always been *Emma's* dream to take over Andrew Industries. Not yours. *This* is your dream, David. Are you really going to let this opportunity pass you by to please your father?

David looks up, conflicted. We freeze frame on his expression of indecision.

USER CHOICE:

Text in chyron within player interface:

Should David decide to:

Join the polo league with Sam; his father will understand.

Loads Scene E

Tell Sam that he has to honor his father's wishes.

Loads Scene F

Based on the user's selection above, cut to either Scene E or Scene F.

SCENE E

EXT. POLO STABLES --- SAME

We pick up Scene D where we left off, with David's expression of indecision.

DAVID

You're right. I have to find a way to tell my dad that I'm not ready to take over the company. It's my lifelong dream to play polo. If I turn down this chance, I'll regret it for the rest of my life.

SAM

Your dad is cool, man. He'll understand.

DAVID

(hesitant)

I'm not so sure about that. He's worked hard every day of his life since he was fourteen. He has really high expectations of me and Emma. I hope he doesn't think this is just some kind of frivolous, irresponsible lark.

SCENE F

EXT. POLO STABLES --- SAME

We pick up Scene D where we left off, with David's expression of indecision.

DAVID

Look, Sam. My dad's worked hard every day of his life since he was fourteen. I owe it to him to step in, and it's an honor that he believes in me. I'm really sorry. But you're going to have a great year in the league without me.

Sam looks upset and stuffs his letter back in its envelope.

SAM

I wish you didn't feel that way. But I understand. I just hope you change your

mind.

DAVID

Well, we'll see what happens on Sunday.
I don't really know what my dad has planned.

SAM

Do you still want to stop by the gallery tomorrow to check out my show before it opens?

DAVID

Of course. Madison told me this show is going to make you the darling of the art world.

SAM

Let's hope so. When I'm a famous artist and a professional polo player, women won't even know what to do with me.

David smiles, stands, and punches Sam on the arm.

DAVID

You wish.

SCENE I

EXT. SWAN COVE BEACH --- THURSDAY EVENING --- SUMMER

CLOSE UP on a Ralph Lauren Polo logo emblazoned on a soft beach towel, waving in the wind. We pull back to reveal SADIE, 19, shaking sand off the towel on a pristine white sand beach. Around her, a rowdy group of attractive, athletic friends, are playing tag football and picnicking on the beach. Ruggedly handsome SAM, 21, and a few GUYS are playing football. Pretty EMMA, 19, sits on a blanket with gorgeous HADLEY, 20, eating salad.

Nearby, strolling along the boardwalk, DAVID, 21, and MADISON, 18, hold hands. They pause, watching their rowdy friends playing football on the sand.

DAVID

It's a beautiful night.

MADISON

It is. Have you noticed Sam acting kind of strangely?

DAVID

You mean, ogling Sadie? When is he not?

MADISON

No, I mean aside from that. He's being kind of quiet.

David is hesitant, indicating to Madison that he knows something he's not saying.

DAVID

Remember when I told you back in March that Sam and I were approached by a recruiter from the Heritage National Polo League?

MADISON

Barely. I think you mentioned it once.

DAVID

Well, David and I actually tried out for the league. It wasn't a big deal. I didn't think anything would come of it. I mean, come on. Heritage National... That's the big time.

Madison's eyes are huge as she listens intently.

MADISON

But... something *did* come of it.

DAVID

We got our acceptance letters today.

He waits for Madison's reaction and her face exhibits surprise.

MADISON

David, that's amazing. How can you be so calm? That's like, your wildest dream coming true!

DAVID

It is, but it couldn't be happening at

a worse time. Emma thinks Dad is going to name me as his successor to the board on Sunday night.

MADISON

Couldn't he put off retirement for another year or two so that you can join the league?

David avoids her eyes, and looks out at the water.

DAVID

I don't think so. My dad has worked so hard for so long. I owe it to him to honor his decision.

Madison look like she's about to say something, but hesitates.

Text in chyron within player interface:

Should Madison:

Tell David she'll support whatever he decides.

Loads Scene A

Get angry with David. He should pursue his dream.

Loads Scene L

Based on the user's selection above, cut to either Scene A or L.

SCENE L

EXT. THE BEACH --- FRIDAY MORNING --- SUMMER

Madison and Sadie jog along the beach wearing bright purple and yellow skimpy exercise outfits. The sky above is blue, and the waves roll in gently in the background.

MADISON

So, what is *up* with you and Sam? I thought you guys ended it for good last summer.

SADIE

We did!

MADISON

Maybe you need to remind Sam of that,

because last night at the beach he
couldn't take his eyes off of you.

The girls slow their jog to a walk and Sadie takes a swig of
water.

SADIE

Ugh, I need to rekindle a romance with
Sam like I need a hole in my head. It
took me all year to get over him after
all that drama last summer. I just can't
be with a guy who prioritizes painting
in his parents' attic over being with me.

MADISON

For whatever it's worth, your breakup
was good for his career. His art show
at the gallery is expected to draw a
huge crowd.

SADIE

Great. I'm so glad my broken heart
served to launch his art career.

MADISON

Well, it's probably for the best that
you broke up when you did. He's going to
be on the road all next year with the
Heritage National Polo League.

SADIE

What? He actually made the team?

MADISON

(grumpy)

He and David *both*. I'm actually
really worried about David. His
father is probably going to hand over
the company to him at this big formal
dinner on Sunday, and I don't think
David's heart is in it.

SADIE

That's crazy! All he and Sam have ever
talked about is making the pro league.
How can David play pro polo, *and* run a
chain of hotels?

MADISON

That's just it. He can't do both.
He's going to end up disappointing
someone, either Sam or his dad.

SADIE

Madison, you have to talk to Emma
about this. She has her dad's ear,
she can straighten this all out.

MADISON

I'm on my way over there this morning.
I just hope she doesn't say anything to
her dad without talking to David, first.
He'd be really angry if he found out
that I'm involving her.

The girls resume their jog and continue down the beach, leaving
a trail of footprints in the sand behind them.

SCENE M

EXT. THE BEACH --- FRIDAY MORNING --- SUMMER

Madison and Sadie jog along the beach wearing bright purple and
yellow skimpy exercise outfits. The sky above is blue, and the
waves roll in gently in the background.

MADISON

So, what is *up* with you and Sam? I
thought you guys ended it for good
last summer.

SADIE

We did!

MADISON

Maybe you need to remind Sam of that,
because last night at the beach he
couldn't take his eyes off of you.

The girls slow their jog to a walk and Sadie takes a swig of
water.

SADIE

Ugh, I need to rekindle a romance with Sam like I need a hole in my head. It took me all year to get over him after all that drama last summer. I just can't be with a guy who prioritizes painting in his parents' attic over being with me.

MADISON

For whatever it's worth, your breakup was good for his career. His art show at the gallery is expected to draw a huge crowd.

SADIE

Great. I'm so glad my broken heart served to launch his art career.

MADISON

Well, it's probably for the best that you broke up when you did. He's going to be on the road all next year with the Heritage National Polo League.

SADIE

What? He actually made the team?

MADISON

(grumpy)

He and David *both*. I'm actually not speaking with David right now because he's forfeiting his chance to play out of some ridiculous obligation he has to his dad to take over the company.

SADIE

That's crazy! All he and Sam have ever talked about is making the pro league.

MADISON

I agree. And if David can't stand up to his father and start being his own man, I just don't know if I can see a future for us.

SADIE

Madison, you have to talk to Emma

about this. She has her dad's ear, she can straighten this all out.

MADISON

I'm on my way over there this morning. I just hope she doesn't say anything to her dad without talking to David, first. He'd be really angry if he found out that I'm involving her.

The girls resume their jog and continue down the beach, leaving a trail of footprints in the sand behind them.

SCENE A

EXT. DAVID AND EMMA'S BACKYARD --- FRIDAY MORNING --- SUMMER

We open on a CLOSE UP of a lush, bright pink peony flower. We pull back to reveal EMMA, 19 and gorgeous, on her knees in the garden, cutting flowers and artfully arranging them in one hand. She's dressed in bright green, popping out visually from among the variety of pink blooms surrounding her. In the background, we see MADISON, more exotic-looking and beautiful, around 18, step out onto the deck of the house through sliding glass doors, carrying two glasses of lemonade. She descends the stairs of the deck and approaches Emma in the yard.

MADISON

Emma!

Emma turns when she hears her name called, and stands to greet Madison.

EMMA

Hi! What brings you here so early? David's not home, he went for a run at the beach with Sam.

MADISON

I know. I'm actually here to see you. Your mom told me you were back here and sent me out here with refreshments.

EMMA

(taking the lemonade)

Thanks. I'm working on the flowers for

the banquet on Sunday night. What do you think of this as a table arrangement?

She points to the frilly pink arrangement in her left hand. Madison raises an eyebrow suspiciously.

MADISON

Pink? The dinner is for the executive board of your dad's company. Isn't the entire invitation list a bunch of stodgy corporate guys?

EMMA

It's not *all* stodgy corporate guys. You're invited, and Sam and Sadie, too. Besides, who says the hospitality industry can't be feminine? Women stay at luxury hotels.

Madison now looks a little uncomfortable.

MADISON

Come on, Emma. With your dad naming his successor and everything, I've been kind of suspecting it might turn out to be a big night for David.

Emma looks conflicted, then frowns, defeated.

EMMA

You're right. Everyone's expecting that Dad will announce David's taking over. Pink might be a little out of order. I want everything to be perfect for David. It'll be a night to remember, for him.

MADISON

Actually, about that. I came by this morning because I was wondering if I could talk to you about something... confidentially.

Emma's sad expression changes to a happier, more helpful one.

MADISON (cont'd)

I know you love your brother and I wouldn't be telling you this if I didn't

think you'd want what was best for him.

EMMA

(looking concerned)

Of course, Madison. What's going on?

MADISON

Can you keep a secret?

USER CHOICE:

Text in chyron within player interface:

Should Emma decide to:

Tell Madison she'll keep the secret.

Loads Scene P

Refuse the secret, it'll be too hard to keep it.

Loads Scene Q

Based on the user's selection above, cut to either Scene P or Scene Q.

SCENE P

EXT. DAVID AND EMMA'S BACKYARD --- FRIDAY MORNING --- SAME

This scene picks up where Scene A left off at the point of the user's decision.

EMMA

Of course. You can trust me. Now, tell!

MADISON

Well, I don't know if David mentioned this to you, but back in March, he and Sam were approached on campus by a recruiter for the Heritage National Polo League when they were at practice. They didn't think much of it but he invited them to try out for the team.

Emma is listening intently.

MADISON

So they went, never dreaming for a second that anything would come of it. I mean, David didn't even mention it to me. But

last night when we were at the beach, David told me that he and Sam both made the team. They have an opportunity to play professionally next season.

Emma is elated.

EMMA

Madison, that's amazing!

MADISON

It *is* amazing... but what about your dad? The banquet is in two days. David doesn't want to let him down and step away from running the company.

Emma frowns, obviously deep in thought.

EMMA

I should talk to David about this.

MADISON

You can't! He doesn't want your dad to know. And you just promised me you'd keep it a secret!

EMMA

OK, OK. But please tell him he has to be honest with Dad before it's too late. I have to get ready to go into town to pick up some things for the banquet. Can I give you a lift to the gallery?

MADISON

Sure, that would be great!

EMMA

I just need a few minutes to get cleaned up.

Both girls walk toward the back of the house.

SCENE Q

EXT. DAVID AND EMMA'S BACKYARD --- FRIDAY MORNING --- SAME

This scene picks up where Scene A left off at the point of the user's decision. Emma looks upset.

EMMA

I don't know, Madison. If it's about my brother and might have anything to do with Dad's company, I'd rather not know. To be honest, I wish my dad would wait a few more years to retire until *I'm* old enough to take an active role on the board. Running the company has always been *my* dream, not David's. It's just a shame that David's the oldest.

MADISON

But that's why I wanted to talk to you—

Emma waves her arm, urging Madison to stop talking.

EMMA

Madison, you have no idea how old-fashioned my dad is. Ever since we were little kids, he's talked about wanting to retire young so that he can focus on charity while he still has energy. This has always been his plan.

MADISON

Well, that's really a shame. Because David has the opportunity of a lifetime to follow his passion and he's not even going to pursue it because he's afraid of letting your dad down.

Emma's now in a bad mood. She gathers up her gardening tools.

EMMA

I'm sorry to hear that, but it's the way it is. I have to get ready to go into town to pick up a few more things for the banquet.

She pushes past Madison and hurries back into the house, leaving Madison in the yard, upset.

SCENE N

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM --- FRIDAY MORNING --- MINUTES LATER

Emma stands in front of her bureau in her well-decorated, feminine bedroom. Sunlight streams in through the open windows. She has changed into a dress and wedges, and quickly brushes her hair, watching her reflection in the mirror. She hears her mobile phone buzzing, and turns to retrieve it from the leather handbag she's set on her bed. She sees that she has a text message that reads: *MISSING YOU, BABE. XOXO COOPER*. This message brings a flirty smile to her lips. Returning to her bureau, she looks over her collection of Big Pony fragrances. All four colorful bottles are lined up beneath her mirror. Her hand hovers over the blue bottle of #1, and then over the purple bottle of #4.

Text in chyron within player interface:

Emma should wear:

Big Pony #1. Emma feels flirtatious.

After Scene C, loads Scene H before G, we see Emma flirt with Cooper before the big skirmish outside the Rugby store.

Big Pony #2. Emma feels stylish.

After Scene C, loads Scene G without loading Scene H first.

Based on the user's selection above, if Emma wears Big Pony #1 then we load Scene H before Scene G after we see David and Sam drop by the gallery.

SCENE B

EXT. SWAN COVE TRAIN STATION --- FRIDAY MORNING --- SUMMER

A commuter train pulls into the quaint, landscaped station at Swan Cove, a ritzy beach community. It's a magnificently sunny summer day. As PASSENGERS de-board, FLYNN, 21 and exotically handsome, steps off the train wearing a black concert t-shirt and loose-fitting jeans. He carries a duffel bag over one shoulder and looks around the crowded parking lot in wonderment. A FEMALE PASSENGER, middle-aged and impeccably dressed in a floral dress with a straw hat, gives Flynn a dirty look for appearing to be so out of place. Flynn notices her disdain and confidently winks at her, making her smile and blush.

We hear a HONK from the parking lot, and Flynn looks relieved to see COOPER, also 21 and handsome in a very posh way, waving to

him from the front seat of a parked green Porsche convertible with its top down. Cooper hops over the locked door of his convertible to trot across the parking lot and greet Flynn with a slap on the back.

COOPER

Welcome to Swan Cove, man! I'm so glad you could make it this weekend!

FLYNN

Thanks for the invitation. This town is like, adorable. It doesn't even seem real.

The boys begin walking toward Cooper's car.

COOPER

Oh, it's plenty real. I should know. My dad owns almost half of it.

Flynn's attention is caught by a gorgeous girl in a blue convertible paused at a stoplight across the street. She's HADLEY, 20, but he'll inquire about her identity later.

COOPER (cont'd)

So, I have great news about the polo match tomorrow afternoon.

FLYNN

Oh yeah?

Cooper stashes Flynn's duffel bag in the back seat of the convertible. Both young men climb into the front seat of the car, with Cooper behind the wheel.

COOPER

Our private club here in town approved my request for you to fill in for our guy who's in St. Barth's this week. So, I hope you feel up to playing tomorrow.

FLYNN

Always.

COOPER

Awesome. So, what would you like to do first? Are you hungry?

Flynn looks around all of the people in the parking lot for a second before replying.

FLYNN

Breakfast would be great. But honestly,
I'm feeling a little out of place. Is
there anywhere we could go shopping?

Text in chyron within player interface:

Where should Cooper and Sam go first?:

To eat breakfast.

Loads Scene H.

Shopping for preppy attire.

Loads Scene G.

Based on the user's selection above, the chosen scene is loaded at the appropriate interval in the timeline.

SCENE C

INT. MODERN ART GALLERY --- FRIDAY MORNING --- SUMMER

We open on Madison sitting at a magnificent mahogany desk at the back of the gallery, with files organized neatly on its top. She stares at a computer screen while absent-mindedly applying fragrance to her wrists with a bright yellow eau de toilette rollerball of Big Pony #3. Atop her desk, next to her computer, is a crystal vase containing bright yellow and orange gerbera daisies. She looks up when she hears David and Sam enter through the gallery's front door.

MADISON

Hi, guys!

She rushes across the lofty gallery space to meet them, passing Sam's paintings, which have been tastefully hung around the space. Their paintings are contemporary, edgy, bold, and colorful, mostly featuring bright greens, oranges, and golds.

DAVID

Goodmorning, gorgeous.

He embraces Madison and kisses her delicately on the lips.

DAVID

Mmm... you smell great.

SAM
(to Madison)
Do I get a kiss, too?

MADISON
(sarcastically)
I'll leave that to Sadie.

Sam rolls his eyes. David puts an arm around Madison and holds her close.

SAM
I'd be forever grateful if you could make that happen.

MADISON
I think she's going to come around, Sam.

SAM
Nah, I think it's really over this time.

DAVID
Maybe she'll change her mind when the art world falls on its knees after this show.

David waves his hand around the gallery to indicate that the art hanging belongs to Sam.

MADISON
I've never seen the gallery director more excited before, Sam. She thinks this show is going to launch your career.

SAM
It would be really nice to see my hard work pay off.

MADISON
You mean like how your hard work on the polo field has paid off?

Sam looks surprised. He turns to David.

SAM

You told her?

DAVID

Of course. It's big news.

MADISON

Congratulations, Sam. This really
couldn't be happening to a nicer guy.

Sam looks glum.

SAM

I'd be enjoying all of this good fortune more if Sadie would just give me another chance.

SCENE H

EXT. MAIN STREET --- FRIDAY LATE MORNING --- SUMMER

Down the street from the gallery in the ritzy downtown section of Swan Cove, COOPER, 21 and boyishly handsome, steps out of a restaurant with his friend FLYNN, also 21 and exotically handsome. Both young men are fit and confident. Cooper wears a navy blazer over his polo shirt and jeans, while Flynn is dressed in black, looking very much like an outsider in this posh community. Both young men carry paper to-go coffee cups and they begin slowly walking down the sidewalk.

FLYNN

Thanks for breakfast, Coop. That was excellent.

COOPER

You're welcome. We need to keep you strong for the big polo match tomorrow!

FLYNN

And thanks again for inviting me out here for the weekend. It's kind of nice to get away from the city for a while.

COOPER

Now you understand why I come home so

often on the weekends. The city is great, but *this* is where my heart is.

Ahead of them, EMMA steps out onto the sidewalk, emerging from a small country market with a mesh bag of fresh fruit and vegetables. She smiles when she sees Cooper.

COOPER

(to Flynn)

And *that's* the girl who's captured my heart.

FLYNN

That's the famous Emma?

Emma walks toward the boys and very discreetly pecks Cooper on the cheek. He subtly caresses her elbow with his fingers.

EMMA

Fancy running into you here, Cooper.

COOPER

Emma, this is my friend Flynn, who I was telling you about.

EMMA

It's a pleasure to meet you, Flynn.

FLYNN

I've heard a lot about you.

Emma raises an eyebrow suspiciously at Cooper.

EMMA

All *good* things, I hope. I've heard a lot about you, too. Rumor has it you're the best polo player at Stoneham University.

Flynn blushes bashfully.

FLYNN

Whoever told you that may have been exaggerating.

Emma smiles warmly at both of them.

EMMA

Well, I hope you two take it easy on my brother at the match tomorrow.

COOPER

I can't promise you that. Is everything OK? You seem a little down.

EMMA

There's just some family drama going on. I can't really talk about it. Will I see you at the beach later tonight?

COOPER

Definitely. I want to give Flynn, here, a tour of the boardwalk.

EMMA

Great. See you then.

She begins to walk past them just as a sexy bright blue convertible drives past, driven by HADLEY, a knockout 20-year-old girl wearing sunglasses. Flynn's attention is immediately stolen by the girl driving the car.

COOPER

Emma, wait!

She hesitates, and Cooper takes a few steps toward her to impulsively grab her and kiss her very quickly but passionately on the mouth. Emma blushes when they break part.

EMMA

Cooper, we're in the middle of town!
Anyone could see us!

COOPER

(smiling devilishly)

Sorry. You just smell so good, I couldn't resist.

Emma shakes her head, smiling, and continues on her way. Further up the street, Hadley has just parked her blue convertible along the side of the road, and has witnessed this impromptu display of affection in her rearview mirror. Her lips spread into a vicious, knowing grin.

FLYNN
(to Cooper)

Who's that?

Flynn nods further up the block in the direction of Hadley, who's swinging her long legs out of her blue convertible and propping her sunglasses on top of her head.

COOPER

That, my friend, is sexy trouble. Her name is Hadley Richardson, and her dad is the mayor of Swan Cove. She's broken just about every heart in town.

FLYNN

Think she can handle me?

COOPER

Flynn, as your buddy and teammate, I would strongly advise you to walk in the opposite direction of danger.

Flynn is undeterred, and watches Hadley strut across the street.

FLYNN

You know me and danger. Like a moth to a flame.

Cooper sighs.

COOPER

If you're going to make a play for a girl like Hadley, you definitely need to dress more like a local. Let's get you some new threads.

SCENE G

INT. RUGBY STORE --- MOMENTS LATER

Cooper and Flynn, no longer carrying their coffee cups, enter the cozy boutique. It's well-stocked with typical Rugby apparel; tweeds, wools, polos and denim.

COOPER

The first thing you need to know about a town like Swan Cove is that there are never any circumstances under which it's acceptable to dress like a slob.

He pulls a navy blue blazer just like the one he's wearing off of a rack and holds it up for Flynn's review.

COOPER (cont'd)
No offense.

Flynn runs his fingers over the fabric of the blazer.

FLYNN
None taken.

SADIE, 19, a quirky and gorgeous girl who is a retail associate at the store, approaches them.

SADIE
Hi, Cooper. Can I help you find anything?

COOPER
Hey, Sadie. Allow me to introduce you to my roommate from campus, Flynn. He's in town for the polo match tomorrow and I wanted to give him a Swan Cove makeover.

Sadie claps her hands together, excited.

SADIE
Fun!

INT. RUGBY STORE DRESSING ROOM --- MINUTES LATER

We see a montage of Flynn in the dressing room, trying on polo shirts in a variety of colors. He steps in and out of the dressing room into the waiting area where Cooper and Sadie nod approvingly. They sit on a leather coach, across from a full-length mirror where Flynn checks his reflection.

SADIE (V.O.)
First, we start with the polo shirt. And you can't just wear any old polo

shirt. You have to choose your colors wisely and we have our own system. Navy goes with everything. Bright green matches anything, even red, even when it's not the holiday season. Men can, and *should*, wear pink.

We pause the montage as Flynn enters the waiting area and steps in front of the full-length mirror wearing a pink Rugby Skull & Bones polo. Cooper WHISTLES. Sadie CLAPS.

SADIE

Almost perfect.

She approaches Flynn and pops his collar.

SADIE (cont'd)

Collar up. Always.

FLYNN

(amused)

OK... really?

Cooper, whose collar is popped beneath his navy blazer, agrees.

COOPER

Of course. Look, the history behind turning up collars is rooted in polo. Players didn't want their collars flapping around in the wind or their necks getting sunburned when they were riding, so they turned them up.

FLYNN

I didn't know that.

COOPER

In this town, if your collar's down, it suggests you're laid back. We work hard and we play hard. Popping your collar up means your game is on. And our games are *always* on.

Flynn looks at his reflection in the mirror, collar popped, and smiles. He is devastating.

SADIE

Look at you now. Lethal. But I can't let you leave this store without a decent blazer.

COOPER

The right blazer is mandatory. Navy, plaid, pinstripe, it doesn't matter, whatever your style is. What's important is the fit. You want to look trim, like you mean business.

Flynn looks to Sadie for confirmation.

FLYNN

Do I mean business?

SADIE

(seriously)

You do.

INT. RUGBY STORE --- FRAGRANCE SHELF --- MINUTES LATER

Wearing a red polo shirt with the collar popped, Flynn lingers near a shelf displaying Ralph Lauren fragrance selections. Cooper approaches him holding a pink and green striped bow tie in one hand.

COOPER

Fragrance is critical. You always have to smell good if you want to make a good impression on the ladies in this town.

Flynn notices the bow tie.

FLYNN

Bow tie?

COOPER

You may need this. I have a growing suspicion we may be invited to a formal dinner on Sunday night.

FLYNN

Cool. Hey, Cooper, what's her story?

He nods in the direction of Sadie behind the cash register in the background.

COOPER

Sadie? She's a sweetheart. Too much of a sweetheart for a scoundrel like you.

FLYNN

You know me too well.

Cooper smirks and leaves Flynn near the fragrance display, and Flynn lifts a green bottle of Big Pony #3 and smells it.

INT. RUGBY STORE --- MOMENTS LATER

Cooper and Flynn have just paid for Flynn's new clothes and Sadie hands Flynn a big paper shopping bag over the counter.

SADIE

Thanks, guys. Have a great afternoon.

COOPER

Are you going to be at the match tomorrow?

SADIE

You bet. I wouldn't miss it.

COOPER

Flynn, here, is going to be filling in for Blake. It's going to be a match for the record books.

Sadie smiles suggestively at Flynn.

SADIE

What position do you play?

FLYNN

Usually number two.

SADIE

(now really flirting)

I would have guessed two.

Cooper urges Flynn to leave with him.

COOPER

See ya, Sadie. Thanks for your help.

SADIE

Bye, guys. Welcome to Swan Cove,
Flynn.

Flynn looks over his shoulder just once to smile seductively at her again on his way out of the store. The young men leave and Sadie exhales and fans herself.

SADIE

Wow.

SCENE U

EXT. RUGBY STORE --- FRIDAY MORNING --- MOMENTS LATER

Outside the Rugby store, Cooper and Flynn exit with Flynn's big shopping bag.

COOPER

I was thinking we could stop by the house, drop off your bags, and then head to the beach to ride a few waves while the sun's still up.

FLYNN

I co-sign that.

David and Sam step out of the gallery a few storefronts away and walk toward Cooper and Flynn. Cooper, seeing them twenty feet ahead, stops and takes off his sunglasses.

COOPER

(to Flynn)

These are the guys we're matched against tomorrow afternoon. The one in green, that's David. We've hated each other since first grade.

Cooper falls quiet now that David and Sam are within earshot. There's a coldness between David and Cooper as David passes

Cooper and Flynn, even though they nod at each other out of obligation.

COOPER

Ready for the big match tomorrow,
David?

DAVID

As ready as I'll ever be.

COOPER

You'd better be, because I brought in a
secret weapon from the Stoneham
campus. This here's my boy Flynn, and
he's the star of our school polo team.

David looks the newly preppy Flynn over from head to toe,
unimpressed.

DAVID

You know the club rules, Cooper. No
outsiders are permitted in formal
matches.

FLYNN

That's a little snobby, man. This
isn't the fifties.

DAVID

It's nothing personal. It's not that
outsiders aren't *welcome*. It's just
against the rules for them to step out
onto the field during matches. It's
an insurance thing.

COOPER

Yeah, well, good thing I already got
permission from the club weeks ago for
Flynn to substitute for Blake while he's
in St. Barth's.

David looks simply disgusted with Cooper.

DAVID

Great. Let's see you play as tough as
you talk tomorrow.

COOPER

Oooh, big man. The rumor around town is that you're going to inherit a big, fancy job title from your dad on Sunday. Let's find out if you can actually achieve something on your own without help from your daddy.

Sam sees David growing tense. David turns around to walk in the other direction to get away from Cooper.

SAM

(to Cooper)

Hey, that's enough, Coop.

COOPER

You know, David, there are some things money can't buy. Girlfriends? Cars? Maybe. But money can't buy *victory*.

David turns back around, now furious.

DAVID

Don't you dare talk about my girlfriend. My relationship with Madison is *none* of your business.

Cooper shrugs innocently.

COOPER

Sure. She loves you for your charming personality and not your bank account and your mansion. Believe whatever makes you happy, bro.

David's had enough and he rushes at Cooper, shoving him on the shoulders to start a scuffle.

Text in chyron within player interface:

Who should break up the fight?:

Sam.

Loads Scene J.

Flynn.

Loads Scene K.

Based on the user's selection above, the chosen scene is loaded next.

SCENE J

EXT. RUGBY STORE --- FRIDAY MORNING --- SAME

This scene resumes where Scene G left off, after the user decision. Cooper shoves David back on the shoulders, and suddenly Sam and Flynn are trying to break them apart as they both swing punches wildly in the air. All four boys are caught up in the scuffle.

SAM

David, knock it off! Now is *not* the time to mess with your future.

COOPER

(yelling)

Back off, Sam. You're a nice guy and I don't want to accidentally hurt you.

Sadie rushes out from the store.

SADIE

David! Cooper! Break it up! I'm going to get in trouble with my manager.

Sam steps in between David and Cooper, and pushes David backward. David and Cooper separate, both red-faced and angry. Sam ushers David in the other direction, back toward the gallery. When Sam looks back over his shoulder, it's at Sadie. They exchange a meaningful look until she mouths, "thank you," to him.

COOPER

That's the spirit, David! Bring that appetite for glory with you to the match tomorrow.

Cooper and Flynn watch Sam and David walk into the distance.

FLYNN

What's that guy's story? He's a jerk.

Cooper re-pops his own collar and smoothes his hair.

COOPER

His father and my father had a falling out in business, and he and I competed all throughout school to be the best student, the best athlete, you name it. That's just how Swan Cove is. Rivalries last forever.

FLYNN

Well, he'll get what he deserves tomorrow on the polo field.

COOPER

I'm glad Sam just broke that up. It would be bad if Emma were to hear about me fighting with David.

FLYNN

Why would she care?

COOPER

David's her older brother. He has no idea we're together. If her father were to hear about us, he'd practically disown her.

Cooper and Flynn turn to walk in the opposite direction of David and Sam. Only once does Cooper look back over his shoulder angrily.

SCENE K

EXT. RUGBY STORE --- FRIDAY MORNING --- SAME

This scene resumes where Scene G left off, after the user decision. David's had enough, and he shoves Cooper on the shoulders to instigate a fight. Cooper shoves David back on the shoulders, and suddenly Sam and Flynn are trying to break them apart. All four boys are caught up in the scuffle.

FLYNN

Coop, come on, man. This guy isn't worth the trouble.

Sadie rushes out from the store.

SADIE

Guys! Break it up! I'm going to get
in trouble with my manager.

Flynn steps in between David and Cooper, and pushes Cooper backward. David and Cooper separate, both red-faced and angry. Flynn ushers Cooper away in the opposite direction of the Rugby store, toward the parked green convertible Porsche in the background. Sadie's jaw drops as her gaze follows Flynn down the block, totally enamored. Sam observes this and he shakes his head, crestfallen.

DAVID

You'd better brace yourself for tomorrow, Cooper, because you've got it coming now.

SAM

(to David)

Come on, man. Let it go.

Sam turns and looks at Sadie over his shoulder once as he and David walk back toward the gallery.

SAM

Are you going to the match tomorrow,
Sadie?

SADIE

(distracted by Flynn)

Huh? Oh, yeah. I'll see you there.

Sadie returns to the store. Sam hangs his head as he and Cooper begin to walk away, defeated.

SCENE R

INT. COFFEE SHOP --- FRIDAY --- LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Hadley sits at a small table with her latte, checking text messages on her cell phone and smiling smugly. Sadie sits down at the table with Hadley, holding a cappuccino and carrying her purse on one shoulder.

SADIE

Thanks for meeting me on my break.
Why are you smiling that way?

HADLEY
(innocently)

What way?

SADIE
You look like the cat that just got
the cream.

HADLEY
Oh, I may have just happened to ob-
serve something of significant interest
today on Main Street, that's all.

SADIE
Was he about six-foot-two with dreamy
blue eyes?

HADLEY
No. I'm talking about blackmail
material. What are you talking about?

SADIE
Cooper has a friend from school
visiting this weekend. He's like, the
man of my dreams.

HADLEY
The man of your dreams is Sam. You just
have to wake up and realize that you're
meant for each other.

Sadie stirs sugar into her coffee and rolls her eyes.

SADIE
I don't think so. Sam has big dreams for
himself and as much as he likes me, they
never include me. Besides which, it
sounds like he's on his way to stardom.
I mean, between his art show and the polo
league...

Mention of the polo league catches Hadley's attention.

HADLEY

What polo league?

Sadie realizes her mistake and claps a hand over her mouth.

SADIE

Oh no! I promised Madison I wouldn't say anything. This is *top secret*, Hadley. Really.

HADLEY

Well, you have to tell me now. Otherwise I might make dangerous assumptions.

Sadie takes a deep breath, her eyes enormous.

SADIE

Sam and David were recruited to join the Heritage National pro league. Only Madison told me this morning when we went running together that David's dad is going to name him the new COO of the hotel chain on Sunday night at this big dinner. So now he has to decide between the family business... and playing pro polo with Sam.

HADLEY

So the rumors are true about David being put on the board? Handsome, rich, and powerful. I'm beginning to like David more already.

Sadie sips her coffee and then sets her cup down on the table firmly, glaring at Hadley.

SADIE

Hadley, don't you dare. David and Madison have been together *forever* and you *know* Madison is my friend.

HADLEY

Power attracts power, Sadie. I can't change the rules of the world.

SADIE

If you try to get with David, Hadley, I will never forgive you. Honestly.

Sadie glares at Hadley.

The scene FADES OUT and One Republic's "Life In Color" rises.

SCENE 0

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM --- FRIDAY EVENING

Emma is doing her hair in the mirror, and Sadie is lying across Emma's bed on her stomach, flipping through a fashion magazine.

SADIE

Have you talked to Cooper today?

EMMA

I ran into him this morning. Why?

SADIE

He got into a huge fight with your brother this morning outside the store. It was crazy. There was even punching.

Emma looks very upset by this. She puts her hair brush down and moves to her closet, where she begins rifling through clothes on the rack.

EMMA

Great. There goes my hope of the two of them ever learning to get along.

SADIE

Look, Emma. I know how you feel about Cooper. You guys are going to have to come clean about your relationship soon. I mean, it's been almost a year now. This is getting ridiculous.

EMMA

I know. I think it's time. But for whatever reason, Cooper is totally against it. I'm starting to feel like he's not that serious about me. If he was, he'd be willing to face our

families.

Emma holds a white sundress from her closet up against her torso and Sadie nods in approval.

SADIE

Don't think of it in those terms. Guys don't like confrontation. He probably just wants to put off dealing with your father and brother for as long as possible.

EMMA

Are you kidding? This is Swan Cove! Guys in this town love confrontation. I guess I'm lucky that my father is naming David as the new head of the company and not me, or this would be an even bigger mess.

SADIE

Why? Do you think your father would refuse you the opportunity just because you're dating Cooper? You're the one majoring in business, Emma. Not David. You're just as qualified to take over for your dad as your brother is. I mean, the only job David has ever had before is *lifeguarding* down at the beach.

EMMA

Don't talk that way. You're going to make me jealous. I'm happy for David; I really am.

SADIE

Oh my god, did you meet Cooper's friend from school? Coop and I gave him a preppy makeover at the store today. It's safe to say, I'm in love.

EMMA

Uh-oh. I won't tell Sam.