

EXT. BEACH - DAY
MIRANDA, STELLA, FINDLAY

Miranda and Stella by the beach kitting up for a dive.
Miranda catches Stella staring at her.

STELLA
OMG. You've had work done.

MIRANDA
What?

STELLA
Your boobs are suddenly up a size
or three.

She raises an eyebrow.

MIRANDA
I have not had work done.

Stella is not buying it--

STELLA
I'm not judging you or
anything...you look hot...
(beat)
Well, hotter than normal.

MIRANDA
I'm going to try and take that as a
compliment.

Stella is distracted. She's just caught sight of Findlay sans
shirt jogs toward them on his morning run along the beach.
She likes what she sees and goes into instant flirt mode.

STELLA
Who's that?

MIRANDA
The enemy. Whatever you do. Don't
engage him in conversation.

Advice Stella immediately ignores.

STELLA
Hi. How good is this weather?

Findlay stops.

STELLA (CONT'D)
I'm Stella. And you're the enemy
apparently.

Findlay looks to Miranda who shudders. Mortified.

MIRANDA

He works for the sand mining
company that's destroying our bay.

STELLA

Cool. A bad boy.

FINDLAY

We're an environmentally
responsible, sustainable operation.

STELLA

Whatev's. We're like, going for a
dive? Want to join us? We're
looking for the twin tailed sea
horse.

Findlay grins.

FINDLAY

Well good luck with that. It's a
big ocean.

STELLA

Maybe see you around. I'm staying
at Miranda's.

Miranda watches Stella watching Fin jog away.

STELLA (CONT'D)

With enemies like that, who needs
friends.