

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

FADE IN:

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Moonlight illuminates the face and upper arms of A YOUNG WOMAN in the water. She giggles then calls out.

YOUNG WOMAN
Come on in, chicken.

LAKE SHORELINE

An owl hoots, leaves rustle, a stick snaps.

A YOUNG MAN hops out from behind a tree holding his left foot.

YOUNG MAN
Arrgh.

YOUNG WOMAN (O.S.)
What happened?

YOUNG MAN
Nothing... I'll live.

YOUNG WOMAN (O.S.)
Come on in then... water's
wonderful.

The young man limps toward the water.

IN THE WATER

The young woman somersaults, flashing her bare bottom.

LAKE SHORELINE

The young man laughs.

IN THE WATER

The young woman pops back up, flailing, gasping, terror in her eyes.

YOUNG MAN (O.S.)
My God! What's wrong?

Yanked down by something unseen, the young woman goes back under.

LAKE SHORELINE

Horrified, the young man dives into the water.

EXT. LAKE SHORELINE - DAY

Sun glistens off two parked vehicles.

Fish and Game Officer, JEFF SANDERS, 32, movie-star handsome, focuses on the ground and all that's left of a man's mutilated body, the upper torso, arms and head.

Beside him, SHERIFF PAUL TRAVERS, 46, hint of gray, snaps a picture

PAUL
Who found him?

JEFF
Fisherman.

PAUL
Boating accident?

JEFF
Where's the rest of the body?

PAUL
Good point.

They head up the shoreline, eyes searching. Jeff picks up his pace.

JEFF
What's that?

Paul follows Jeff over to a pale object caught beneath some twigs. Jeff squats and uncovers a severed leg, shredded flesh and muscle tissue remaining just above the calf.

Paul snaps a picture.

Jeff picks up the leg.

JEFF
Not his... no hair... and too small.

PAUL
 Damn... a woman. Not good.

Using a knife, Jeff digs into the bloodied end of the leg.

PAUL
 What'cha got?

JEFF
 A tooth?

Jeff digs out the two inch long, flat, razor sharp object.
 Paul stares at it.

PAUL
 Yep. Tooth all right.

JEFF
 Bear?

PAUL
 Too flat.

JEFF
 What then?

PAUL
 Don't know... but I'm damn sure
 gonna find out!

EXT. BOAT - DAY

On a 22-foot Bayliner, MARY TRAVERS, 42, perches beside her husband on the passenger seat. Paul shoots her an affectionate smile.

Behind them in a one-piece speedo, their daughter, KYRA, 18, holds the observation flag.

IN THE WATER

Throwing up a rooster tail from her single ski, JENNA TRAVERS, 16, sporting a wet-suit vest and bikini bottom, carves a turn behind them.

Paul grabs his ringing cell, opens it. Jeff's name appears.

PAUL
 Jeff... what's up?

JEFF (V.O.)
Got another body.

PAUL
Damn, where are you?

JEFF (V.O.)
Jessop's Cove. Can you meet me?

PAUL
Be there in ten.

Paul SNAPS his cell closed.

MARY
What's wrong?

PAUL
Another body.

EXT. JESSOPS' COVE - DAY

Jeff leans over the side his 16-foot, green fiberglass, State issue, Boston Whaler and snaps pictures of a...

MAN IN THE WATER

Slumped against the headrest of a float tube, look of terror frozen on his lifeless face.

On his Bayliner, a few yards from Jeff's whaler, Paul calls out.

PAUL
You know him?

JEFF
Never seen him before.

PAUL
Heart attack?

JEFF
Maybe.

PAUL
Your boat, or mine?

JEFF
Mine.

Paul positions the Bayliner closer to the body. Jeff maneuvers the Whaler until the dead man is between them.

JEFF
Can you pull him up?

Paul leans over, grabs the dead man under both arms, pulls.

JEFF
Oh my God!

Paul looks down at the body he's holding, recoils, drops it. The legless man flops back down on the tube.

Grim faced, Jeff stares at the body.

Paul yanks out his cell phone.

EXT. THE DOCK - SAME TIME

Mary fidgets on a lounge chair. Her cell phone rings, she snatches it up, puts it to her ear.

MARY
Paul?

PAUL (V.O.)
You make it home okay?

MARY
No... wanted to wait here for you.
The girls are swimming.

PAUL (V.O.)
What! Get them out. Now!

MARY
Why? What's wrong?

PAUL (V.O.)
Mary, Now!

Mary jumps up, runs to the end of the dock, calls out.

MARY
Girls, get out of the water!

IN THE WATER.

Kyra and Jenna toss a beach ball back and forth.

Jenna looks toward the dock.

JENNA
Awww... Mom. Ten more minutes?

MARY (O.S.)
No! Get out now!

ON THE DOCK

Mary grabs Jenna's arm helps her up. Kyra climbs the ladder.
A turbulent SWOOSH breaks the surface beneath her feet.

KYRA
What was that?

Mary looks down in the water, a fearful look in her eyes.

JENNA
Mom, what's wrong?

PAUL (V.O.)
Mary? You there?

Mary yanks the phone to her ear.

MARY
I'm here. The girls are safe.

JEFF (V.O.)
Thank God.

MARY
What's in the lake, Paul?

PAUL (V.O.)
I'll explain when I get home.

KYRA
Mom, what's going on?

MARY
Later. Get your things.

EXT. JESSOPS' COVE - SAME TIME

Jeff reaches into the water and retrieves a floating can,
tosses it into his boat, looks over at Paul.

JEFF
What lives in fresh water that's
big enough to eat a human?

PAUL

Pike?

PAUL

No way. Biggest on record is only
60 pounds.

Jeff wipes his wet hand on his pants.

JEFF

What did the lab say about that
tooth?

PAUL

Unidentifiable. Let's get this guy
into your boat. We need some
answers.

INT. PAUL'S HOUSE - DAY

Paul enters a rustic log cabin, beautiful hardwood floors
with a rock fireplace. A deer head adorns the wall above the
mantle.

Paul removes his gun belt and hangs it on a hat rack.

PAUL

(calls out)
Mary?

MARY (O.S.)

We're out here.

Paul opens french doors to a beautiful covered porch
overlooking the lake. Mary and the girls sit around a wicker
table, drinks placed on coasters, a bowl of chips between
them.

Jenna jumps up and hugs her father then leans back, a curious
look on her face.

JENNA

What's in the lake, Daddy?

PAUL

Don't know yet but the water
festival might have to be canceled.

Mary looks at him, fearful.

MARY

Is it that bad?

JENNA

But Daddy, I'm going with Billy Cooper!

PAUL

Who is Billy Cooper?

JENNA

Only the, hottest new boy at school!

MARY

(to Jenna)

Jenna, we'll discuss that later.

PAUL

No! Let's discuss it now!

(to Mary)

Since when does my little girl think boys are hot?

Kyra laughs.

MARY

Paul, please let me fill you in later.

PAUL

Why am I always the last one to hear about these things?

JENNA

Daddy, if you'd ever pay any attention to anything I say, maybe you'd know what's going on.

Jenna runs into the house.

KYRA

I'll make sure she's alright.

Paul scratches his head.

PAUL

(to Mary)

What did I say?

MARY

Paul please... Sit down and tell me what's going on.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE - DAY

Paul sits at an old metal desk typing. The ceiling fan above his head barely keeps the sweat on his forehead from dripping into his eyes.

Jeff comes through his open door.

Wiping his face on the cuff of his sleeve, Paul looks up.

PAUL
Heard back from Forensics about the
first victim.

JEFF
Yeah...

PAUL
Blood alcohol twice the legal
limit.

JEFF
Nice. What about the female?

PAUL
Nothing from the leg.

JEFF
(frowns)
Good thing we're not trying to
solve murders here.

Jeff flops down on a chair.

PAUL
Maybe we'll get more from the tube
guy.
(off Jeff's look)
Hey buddy... you okay?

Jeff turns away, stares out a window.

JEFF
I met this girl on the Internet.

PAUL
You what?

Jeff turns back, indignant.

JEFF
A lot of people meet that way.

PAUL
But why? You're a good looking
fella... you could...

JEFF
...find someone in town? Yeah
right.

Jeff shrugs, looks away again.

JEFF
Name me two single girls that live
here... other than your daughters.

PAUL
Well there's...

Jeff laughs.

JEFF
Exactly! Anything new on that
tooth?

PAUL
Not yet.

JEFF
What kind of scientists are we
dealing with?

PAUL
Said there's a lot of eliminating
to do. I'm thinking about sending
pictures of it to Kelly.

JEFF
Kelly?

PAUL
My sister.

JEFF
Little Smelly Kelly?

PAUL
Ah, you do remember her?

JEFF
Of course, she had a crush on me
when we were kids.

PAUL
Well, she's a paleontologist now.
Maybe she can identify it.

JEFF
Can't hurt.

Jeff stands.

PAUL
So you gonna see this Internet
girl?

Laughing, Jeff heads for the door.

JEFF
Couldn't even get lucky there.
She's getting married!

EXT. A PONTOON BOAT - A QUIET COVE ON THE LAKE - DAY.

Three COLLEGE GUYS chugging beer, Thee bikini clad GIRL
FRIENDS tanning.

SARAH
Can you believe those idiots? How
much beer can three boys drink?

CARLY
If one of them pukes, I'm not
cleaning it up.

DANIELLE
(calls out)
You do know that are three HOT
babes over craving a little
attention?

CHAD
(whispers to Tom)
What do you say we give Danielle
some attention.

TOM
(devious smile)
Why not?

CHAD
You gets her hands. I'll get her
feet.

GREG
What do you want me to do?

CHAD
Keep Sarah and Carly busy.

GREG
Piece of cake.

The three boys walk over to, Danielle.

CHAD
Sorry baby, you know how it is? A
little male bonding.

Danielle stretches her arms to Chad. Tom grabs her hands.

DANIELLE
What are you doing?

CHAD
Hold em tight, dude!

Chad grabs her feet and they scoop her up toward the side of
the boat. Danielle struggles.

DANIELLE
Chad if you do, I swear I'll...

CHAD
(laughing)
You'll what, baby?

TOM
Alright, on three.

Swinging her back and forth.

DANIELLE
(laughing)
Put me down.

TOM
One...

DANIELLE
Don't you dare!

CHAD
Two...

SARAH
Tom if you do, you'll sleep alone
tonight.

CHAD
Three...

They release her sending her splashing into the water.

Carly bolts from her lounge chair.

CARLY
I can't believe, you creeps did
that.

GREG
Who's a creep?

Greg runs over and tackles Carly into the water.

IN THE WATER

CARLY
Argh, it's freezing.

Chad and Tom dive head first into the water.

GREG
Get in here Sarah. It's great.

SARAH
No I'm good, really.

Sarah removes her bikini top, lays face down on her lounge chair.

The kids are swimming, splashing and dunking each other having a good time.

TOM
(looking around)
Greg? Where'd you go dude?

Tom frantically searches the water. The others oblivious to what he is saying.

TOM
(serious)
Quit messing around man. Where are
you?

Sarah hears Tom. She quickly covers her breasts with a Tee-shirt and rushes to the side of the boat.

TOM
Does anyone see Greg?

CARLY
He was right behind me a second
ago.

Everyone stops playing. They look for Greg.

CHAD
(shouting)
Greg?

CARLY
Greg, where are you?

TOM
Dude? This isn't funny any more!

Sarah points to the other side of the boat.

SARAH
(hysterical)
My God! He's over here.

Tom reaches Greg facedown in the water, grabs his head and pulls it out.

TOM
Talk to me, dude. You alright?

SARAH
Get him on the boat.

CARLY
(crying)
Oh my God!

Tom and Chad drag Greg to the boat. Sarah reaches for his hand.

TOM
(to Sarah)
Hold him.

In one motion, Tom is on the boat, drags Greg up onto the pontoon. The others join them on deck. Sarah stands back, hands covering mouth, expression of horror in her eyes.

CARLY
Talk to me, baby!

Carly kneels next to Greg.

CARLY
He's not breathing.

CHAD
Flip him over I know CPR.

Tom turns Greg onto his back, Carly screams. The sight of Greg's entrails causes Tom to gag, hysteria overtakes them all.

CHAD
Everyone calm down. We need to get
him to a doctor!

TOM
A doctor? Dude, he's dead!

Sarah grabs a beach towel, tosses it over Greg.

CHAD
Let's get him to the marina.

Tom starts the boat.

EXT. THE MARINA - DAY

Sarah, Danielle and Carly console each other on the dock.
Paul lifts the bloody towel, examines Greg. Jeff grimaces.

PAUL
Where were you kids when this
happened?

CHAD
Anchored in some cove, partying.

JEFF
Partying?

TOM
Enjoying the water, chillin.

Paul drops the towel, stands.

PAUL
So, you were in the water when the
attack took place?

TOM
Attack? Naw man, it ain't like
that.

JEFF
What else would you call it?

CHAD
Greg was just gone. A minute later
he was floating on the other side
of the boat.

JEFF
No one heard anything? No
disturbance in the water?

Tom gets in Jeff's face.

TOM
You sayin we did this?

PAUL
Take it easy, no one's accusing you
of anything. We just need to know
the facts.

EXT. PARKING LOT OF THE MARINA - MINUTES LATER.

Paul and Jeff stand next to Paul's car, an ambulance, lights
flashing behind them. Two medics load a gurney, body bag
strapped down.

PAUL
We need answers Jeff.

JEFF
Maybe it's time to call in experts.

PAUL
Experts of what? We don't even know
what were dealing with.

JEFF
Marine biologist?

STAN (O.S.)
(shouting)
Hey, Sheriff?

Paul and Jeff glance toward the marina.

PAUL
Great, just what I need.

STAN JOHNSON, trots toward them.

STAN
What do you think caused the
accident?

PAUL
Not sure it was an accident, Stan.

STAN
Someone did this on purpose?

PAUL
No Stan, nothing like that.

STAN

Well, what then?

PAUL

Still gathering information.

STAN

Well, you better figure it out pretty damn quick. Saturday is the big Labor Day water festival.

PAUL

Yeah, about that... I'm making a recommendation to cancel the festival.

STAN

You nuts? Those tourists pay your salary!

PAUL

Look Stan, I understand about that but...

STAN

...But nothing. Look... Just cause, some drunk college kid falls in the water and gets chopped by a boat prop doesn't mean you can cancel the festival?

JEFF

Stan, it wasn't a boat prop and it wasn't just one college kid.

STAN

Someone else was get hurt?

JEFF

In the last two days, we've recovered three other bodies from the lake.

STAN

I didn't hear nothin about that.

PAUL

That's because we were keeping it under wraps. But now, I think it would be best if we informed everyone of the danger.

STAN

Why now?

PAUL

We think there might something in the lake.

STAN

Something in the lake?... You make it sound like there's a damn monster or something. We've never had any problems like this before.

PAUL

What about, Henry Slocum? Remember, he said some of his cattle went missing?

STAN

Henry's a damn drunk. He probably sold em then forgot about it.

PAUL

His cattle waded in the lake to cool off.

STAN

So now, this monster is eating cattle too?

JEFF

Mr. Johnson? No one said anything about a monster. At this point we don't know what it is.

PAUL

That's right, Stan so don't go starting any rumors.

STAN

(smiling)

Hey, this might be just the thing to bring in more tourists. You know, like that Loch Ness Monster thing they have over there in England.

JEFF

Scotland, Mr. Johnson.

STAN

What's Scotland?

JEFF

The Loch Ness Monster. It's in Scotland, not England.

STAN

Yeah, what ever... They say tourists come from all over the world just to peek at that thing.

PAUL

Stan, you better get those dollar signs out of you eyes right now! I've got four bodies on ice and the last thing we need is a bunch of yahoos running boats all over this lake trying to get pictures of this thing.

STAN

What's wrong with a little free publicity, sheriff?

PAUL

I'm warning you. Keep your mouth shut or I'll arrest you and lock you up on public endangerment charges.

STAN

You can't do that!

Stan looks at Jeff.

STAN

Can he?

JEFF

Like yelling, fire in a crowded theater.

STAN

(angry)

You know what, Sheriff? You piss off the right person, you might just get sued for lost wages or something.

PAUL

I wouldn't push this.

STAN

Yeah, we'll see.

Stan stomps away in a huff.

JEFF

Can you really arrest him for telling anyone?

PAUL
No, but he doesn't know that.

Paul's cell rings. He snaps it open.

PAUL
Travers!

KELLY (O.S.)
Hey, big brother. It's, Kelly.

PAUL
Hey Sis, how you doing?

KELLY (O.S.)
I got your pictures.

PAUL
What did you think?

KELLY (O.S.)
First question. Where did you get
that tooth?

PAUL
I dug it out of a girls foot.

KELLY (O.S.)
Very funny. Seriously, did you buy
it on Ebay?

PAUL
You don't believe me?

KELLY (O.S.)
Paul, that tooth belongs to an
Ichthyosaurus.

PAUL
A what?

KELLY (O.S.)
An aquatic animal that lived 250
million years ago.

PAUL
Not this one. It came from this
lake, yesterday.

KELLY (O.S.)
Impossible. The Ichthyosaurus was a
salt water dweller, not fresh.

PAUL

Well, maybe this one got lost?

KELLY (O.S.)

Any way you could send it to me?
Verify it's origin?

PAUL

Sorry Sis, it's evidence.

KELLY (O.S.)

Why would a fossilized tooth that
someone stepped on, be evidence?

PAUL

Fossil?... Kelly, she didn't step
on it, she was eaten by what ever
lost it.

KELLY (O.S.)

What?

PAUL

Yeah. We also found a man who was
bitten in half.

KELLY (O.S.)

You're serious? Aren't you?

PAUL

As a heart attack.

KELLY (O.S.)

I'll be there tomorrow... CLICK.

Paul closes his phone.

PAUL

She'll be here tomorrow.

JEFF

Tomorrow?

PAUL

Yeah... Oh and she said she's
anxious to see you again.

Jeff points at himself.

JEFF

Why?

PAUL
Something about those, rugged good
looks.

A goofy grin settles on Jeff's face.

JEFF
She said that? About me?

PAUL
No, she didn't say that... I'm just
messing with you, buddy.

JEFF
(serious)
You're not a very funny man, you do
know that? Right?

Paul laughs.

JEFF
She doesn't still wear those braces
and head gear, does she?

PAUL
The head gear was gone years ago.

JEFF
Braces too?

PAUL
Yeah.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

KELLY, 32, super model tall sits on the edge of Paul's desk,
Paul leans back in his chair.

KELLY
Is the tooth here?

PAUL
Yeah, but the so called experts in
Raleigh are expecting it so you'll
need to verify it's origin quickly.

He opens the desk drawer pulling out a zip-lock bag, hands it
to Kelly. She removes the tooth, holds it up, examines it.

KELLY
You're not joking? You really
recovered this from the lake?

PAUL
I told you I did.

KELLY
Can I borrow your computer?

PAUL
Help yourself.

Paul rolls his chair to the side, Kelly moves behind the desk, taps on the keyboard.

KELLY
Take a look, Paul.

Paul leans over.

KELLY
See these pictures? They are identical to this sample you have.

PAUL
So, you're saying this is an ichy...? You know?

KELLY
Yes, a perfect match. Tell me again exactly where you found it.

PAUL
Like I said, we found a foot. I dug the tooth from the torn flesh.

KELLY
If that's true, we've got a problem.

PAUL
Why is that a problem?

KELLY
These creatures were carnivores. This surviving specimen probably can't differentiate a human from say... any other fish or animal in its natural diet.

PAUL
Well So far, it's claimed four victims.

KELLY
Any chance you could get me some SCUBA gear?

PAUL

SCUBA? You're not thinking of getting in the water with that thing? Are you?

KELLY

You know a better way of observing it?

PAUL

No way Kelly, I forbid you to go into that lake!

KELLY

Sorry, big brother. This is just another research project for me.

PAUL

But Kelly, it's dangerous.

KELLY

Look, I'm a highly trained driver. Besides, I dive with sharks all the time. This shouldn't be any more dangerous than that.

JEFF (O.S.)

Knock, knock.

Kelly and Paul both look up.

KELLY

(smiling)
Jeff?

JEFF

In the flesh.

KELLY

Wow, I can't believe it. You look...

JEFF

...Grown up?

KELLY

Yeah.

JEFF

How long has it been, Kelly?

KELLY

I don't know. The last time I visited the lake I was eight years old?

JEFF

No More braces, I see.

She blushes.

PAUL

Well, I'm glad you two remember each another.

KELLY

Are you kidding? I used to have a crush on, Jeff.

JEFF

You did?

KELLY

(trying to be serious)
Yeah, but that was a very long time ago.

Jeff leans against the door frame and crosses his arms.

JEFF

(smiles)
So, Little Smelly Kelly had a crush on me.

She laughs.

KELLY

I can't believe you remembered that name.

Paul's cell rings.

PAUL

I'll let you two get caught up. I'm taking this in the other room.

Paul walks out.

KELLY

Paul tells me you've had some real excitement up here lately.

JEFF

If that's what you want to call it.

KELLY

This tooth definitely belongs to an Ichthyosaurus.

JEFF

A what?

KELLY

A type of dinosaur that lived about 250 million years ago.

JEFF

Then, how did a live one get into our lake?

KELLY

Scientists often find extinct animals frozen. Maybe this one survived the freezing process.

JEFF

How could it do that?

KELLY

Fish that live in the Arctic Ocean are able to stay alive in the icy water because of a protein in their blood that keeps it in a liquid state.

JEFF

This thing is a fish?

KELLY

No, a mammal.

JEFF

So, it breathes air from the surface, right?

KELLY

Precisely. I guess the only way to know for sure is to find it.

JEFF

And how do you plan to do that?

KELLY

I was hoping one of you could get me some SCUBA gear.

JEFF

SCUBA? As in, get in the water with that thing?

KELLY

You know, I just had this very same conversation with my brother.

Paul enters the room.

PAUL

And like I told, her. I don't think it's a good idea.

KELLY

Look boys, I appreciate your concern but I am a big girl now. I know what I'm doing.

PAUL

Well, in that case I suggest you hurry. That was Raleigh on the phone. They're sending out a team day after tomorrow.

KELLY

Then, I guess that only leaves tonight.

PAUL

Tonight? What about tomorrow?

KELLY

Nocturnal feeders are best observed at night... Problem?

JEFF

I guess, I'd better get my gear.

KELLY

You're, coming with me?

JEFF

Someone has to cover your back if this thing shows up.

KELLY

Alright then, you can hold the flashlight.

JEFF

Hopefully, that's all I'll have to do.

PAUL

I just want to go on record as being opposed to this damn fool dive but... I'll cover you both from the safety of the boat anyway.

KELLY

Coward.

EXT. LAKE SHORE - NIGHT.

Jeff is standing next to a tent, Wet suits and SCUBA gear are laid out next to it.

Paul's cruiser pulls up.

INSIDE THE CRUISER

PAUL

Damn, I left my rifle at the house. You go ahead and get ready. I'll be back in a few minutes.

KELLY

Rifle? Paul, you really think that's necessary?

PAUL

A rifle is what kept, Chief Brody alive. Remember?

KELLY

Alright, but hurry. This may be a long night.

Kelly gets out of the cruiser, walks toward the tent. Jeff holds up a wet suit.

JEFF

I think this will fit you. You can change in there.

KELLY

Thanks.

Kelly takes the wet suit into the tent, zips it closed.

KELLY

(from inside the tent)
No peeking.

Jeff walks down to the boat, places the gear inside, turns back toward the tent.

A lantern inside, casts a perfect silhouette of Kelly's curvaceous female form on the side of the tent. Jeff watches, mesmerized as she bends forward stepping into the tight suit. Her ample breasts jiggle. His concentration suddenly broken as the tent's zipper races up the flap, Kelly emerges.

KELLY

All ready.

She slowly rubs her hands over the curve of her hips.

KELLY

Fits like a glove. Don't you think?

A look of awe on his face, Jeff stares in admiration.

KELLY

Jeff?

JEFF

Oh yeah, sorry. Looks good.

KELLY

You alright? You look like you've just seen a ghost.

JEFF

I'm good, just a little concerned about the dive.

KELLY

You sure?

JEFF

Of course, why?

KELLY

Paul sort of mentioned that you weren't seeing anyone.

JEFF

Oh great! He make me sound like some kind of desperate loser?

KELLY

No, nothing like that. He only told me because he knows I'm still single, too. Actually, I think it's kind of cute.

JEFF
How do you figure?

KELLY
My big brother, trying to play
match maker? You should be
flattered.

JEFF SANDERS
Okay, I'll bite.

KELLY
Think about it silly, I'm his baby
sister. He must really think a lot
of you to try and get us together.

JEFF
I suppose.

KELLY
Don't worry though, I assured him
that I do have a life in
California.

Jeff hangs his head, scratches his foot in the dirt.

JEFF
I'm sure you do.

She rubs his arm.

KELLY
Jeff, I'm sorry... You know, it
really is good to see you again.

He smiles.

JEFF
Yeah, it has been a long time.

Paul arrives up in his cruiser.

JEFF
Just in time.

KELLY
Yup.

Paul walks toward them.

PAUL
You two behave yourselves?

Kelly ignores his question.

KELLY

(to Paul)

If for some reason you do have to fire that thing? Just remember that we're both down under the water.

PAUL

I'll be careful.

Kelly walks toward the boat, Paul whispers to Jeff.

PAUL

Everything, all right?

JEFF

Oh yeah, just ducky.

Jeff follows Kelly.

EXT. ON THE LAKE - LATER.

Moonlight illuminates the wake from the 75 horse Johnson.

Jeff throttles down and cuts the motor.

JEFF

This is the general area the attacks took place.

KELLY

What we are looking for, is a creature that resembles a porpoise. Only the snout is longer and it has a long tail.

JEFF

Like Flipper?

KELLY

Flipper on steroids maybe.

PAUL

Do they see well in the dark?

KELLY

Oh, yeah!

Kelly and Jeff put on the SCUBA gear.

KELLY

(to Jeff)

Try not to splash when you enter
the water.

JEFF

Will that ring the dinner bell?

KELLY

Something like that.

Kelly and Jeff gracefully exit the boat and slowly dissolve into the darkness below. Paul watches nervously, bubbles form on the surface and pop, He picks up the rifle, chambers a round.

UNDER THE WATER

Kelly's flashlight brightens the dark clear water. Jeff follows closely, tightly grips his flashlight with one hand, K-bar knife in the other.

As their descent nears the bottom, Half eaten fish litter the lakes eerie barren landscape. A hollowed out log catches Kelly's attention. Approaching cautiously, her light dispels any mystery quickly changing her curiosity from intrigue to shock. She recoils in disgust almost colliding with Jeff. He steadies her with his hand then shines his light into the log. A dismembered hand rests in the hollow, small fish tear flesh from the ragged wrist.

Jeff removes the severed appendage and places it into his dive bag. A look of relief emanates from Kelly's eyes. She continues forward, following the beam from her light. Suddenly, Jeff grabs her shoulder. She turns, Jeff is frantically shinning his light in all directions, his K-Bar poised for defense. Kelly reaches out and clutches his wrist gaining his attention. With fear in his eyes, he motions for her to surface.

ON THE BOAT

A spot light has been placed over the side, Paul fidgets, focusing his stare from the water, to his watch. Without warning, a large BUMP, jars the boat. Paul leaps to his feet simultaneously cradling the rifle stock between his cheek and shoulder. His eyes nervously search, waiting. His finger, ready to eliminate whatever caused the disturbance. He waits, anticipation reaching a fever pitch... SWOOSH!... a dark figure breaks the surface.

IN THE WATER

Jeff surfaces, looks toward the light, a Winchester 30-30 eighteen inches from his nose.

PAUL

Jesus Christ! You about gave me a heart attack.

Jeff removes his face mask, tosses it into the boat.

Paul lowers the rifle.

PAUL

Where's Kelly?

Bubbles break the surface. Kelly's hand reaches up through the froth, grabs the edge of the boat. She flips her face mask to the top of her head.

KELLY

Jeff, what's wrong?

JEFF

You didn't see it?

KELLY

See what?

JEFF

That thing! It passed right by us.

KELLY

You saw something?

JEFF

Why else would I have you surface?

KELLY

I don't know, that's what I'm trying to find out...

PAUL

... Well, while you two were down there playing. Something tried to eat the boat.

KELLY

What do you mean?

PAUL

I mean, something rammed the boat.
It about knocked me off my seat...
I thought you said this thing
didn't eat boats.

KELLY

It was probably just responding to
the light.

JEFF

I told you I saw something.

PAUL

What exactly were you looking for
down there, anyway?

KELLY

Feeding habits. There were several
half eaten fish.

PAUL

What does that tell you?

KELLY

Either this thing isn't hungry, or
it hasn't found anything that suits
it's appetite yet.

Jeff reaches into his dive bag, tosses the severed hand into
the boat. Paul trips trying to get away from it.

JEFF

Tell that, to who ever lost this.

PAUL

(disgusted)
Damn Jeff, a little warning next
time!

JEFF

Sorry.

KELLY

It was inside of a log.

JEFF

It looks like it could belong to a
woman.

KELLY

Probably the same one who lost the
foot.

Looks at his watch

PAUL

It's getting late. Can we go home now?

KELLY

Just as well, it knows we're here.

EXT. AT THE LAKE - DAY

Morning sunlight drenches the wet boat ramp, Paul chats with an older gentleman, DR. HUGHES, while two younger men unload a boat from it's trailer.

PAUL

You're going to find this thing and kill it?

DR. HUGHES

Precisely. We feel that this creature poses a threat to anyone who encounters it.

Jeff strolls down from his truck, hands in his pockets.

PAUL

Just out of curiosity, how do plan on doing that?

DR. HUGHES

With explosives, of course...

JEFF

... Whoa, not on my lake you're not!

DR. HUGHES

And you are?

JEFF

Jeff Sanders, North Carolina Fish and Game.

Unimpressed, Dr. Hughes rolls his eyes.

DR. HUGHES

Well young man, I'll see your State authority and raise you one Federal authority.

PAUL

Federal? You're not from Raleigh?

DR. HUGHES
Didn't they tell you?

PAUL
They? No one told me anything. Who exactly are you people?

DR. HUGHES
Agent Johnson told me that he had made all of the arrangements with the local authorities. I assumed that he had told you.

PAUL
Agent Johnson?

DR. HUGHES
Yes, with the FBI.

PAUL
Agent Johnson's first name wouldn't be, Stan? Would it?

DR. HUGHES
As a matter of fact I believe it was.

Jeff Laughs.

PAUL
You didn't actually meet agent Johnson, did you?

DR. HUGHES
He contacted me by phone. Said you local boys had a situation that you couldn't handle.

PAUL
You got his number?

Dr. Hughes opens his cell, punches buttons.

DR. HUGHES
Right here...(828)555-2222

Jeff hangs his head, holds back laughter, Paul smiles.

DR. HUGHES
Something you'd like to share with me?

PAUL

Dr. Hughes, I'm afraid you've been scammed.

DR. HUGHES

I don't understand.

PAUL

Hit redial, I think you will.

DR. HUGHES

But, he said...

PAUL

Just call the number, please.

He hits redial.

STAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Thank you for calling the Lake Robbins Marina. Our Summer hours of operation are, Monday through Friday 8 AM to 4 PM... Saturday 6 AM to 6 PM... We are closed Sunday.

Dr. Hughes SNAPS the cell closed.

PAUL

Satisfied?

DR. HUGHES

If this man is not with the FBI, who is he?

PAUL

Someone who is in big trouble.

DR. HUGHES

And you know where to find him?

JEFF

Oh yeah.

DR. HUGHES

Good, he owes for expenses.

PAUL

I'll be sure and let him know that... Now, exactly who are you people?

DR. HUGHES

Doctor Thadeus Hughes, Marine Biologist.

Paul points toward their boat.

PAUL
They with you?

DR. HUGHES
Private contractors. I use them to help me remove unwanted animals.

JEFF
Animal mercenaries?

Offended, Dr. Hughes steps closer to Jeff.

DR. HUGHES
I assure you young man that I am a qualified Doctor of biology.

Jeff puffs out his chest and steps forward.

JEFF
In that case, Doctor... Even though I'm just a, piss ant State fish cop. I assume you won't mind if I ask to see your permit.

Dr. Hughes fidgets in his pockets as if looking for something.

DR. HUGHES
Permit?

JEFF
You need a permit to hunt and kill anything in this lake?

DR. HUGHES
But, Agent Johnson said....

Jeff pulls a ticket book from his back pocket, slaps it authoritatively it into his other hand.

PAUL
Hold on a minute, Jeff... Doctor, if you can show me see some I.D. I'm sure that we can work something out. What do you say, Jeff?

JEFF
That'll work.

MATT, rugged, 35 and STEWART, Australian, 30 walk up from the boat.

DR. HUGHES
Gentlemen, Matt and Stewart.

MATT
Everything alright, Doc?

DR. HUGHES
I'm afraid not Matthew.

STEWART
These blokes ave' some kind of
problem?

Paul squares up with Stewart.

PAUL
Actually, you're the one with the
problem.

Kelly rides up on a trail bike, removes her helmet, shakes
her hair. The men look up at her.

STEWART
Well now. And just who might this
Beaut be?

Paul steps forward.

PAUL
This "Beaut," happens to be my
sister, Kelly.

JEFF
Yeah, and my fiancée.

Paul is surprised by Jeff's comment.

STEWART
No worries then, Mate... Now, what
is the problem here?

JEFF
Problem is, you guys don't have a
permit.

Paul steps forward.

PAUL
The real problem is the man who
hired you doesn't work for the FBI.

MATT
We gettin paid, Doc?

PAUL

Stan Johnson is a local business man. He's good for the money.

STEWART

Bloody right, he is!

Kelly walks down.

KELLY

Hey big brother, these the men from Raleigh?

PAUL

No, they've come to hunt and kill, our Creature.

Kelly displays intimidating body language.

KELLY

Over my dead body!

PAUL

Take it easy sis. I think Dr. Hughes here has had a change of heart.

DR. HUGHES

Yes, I have.

PAUL

You'll have to excuse my sister, Doctor... like you, she is a scientist.

Dr. Hughes hesitantly extends his hand to Kelly.

DR. HUGHES

And what is your field of study, young lady?

KELLY

Paleontology...

STEWART

Bugger... that bastard in the lake would have looked good on my wall.

Stewart walks toward the boat.

Kelly rolls her eyes.

KELLY

Who was that, Neanderthal?

MATT

Guess you won't be needing me then,
Doc? Think I'll see what the local
tavern is serving up.

Matt joins Stewart at the boat.

PAUL

Doctor, we can't pay you but if
you'd like to join us you're
welcome.

DR. HUGHES

I'm afraid my scientific curiosity
had gotten the best of me. Thank
you

INT. JEFF'S TRUCK - NIGHT.

Jeff and Kelly are driving on a mountain road.

KELLY

Thank you for asking me to dinner,
Jeff.

JEFF

Well, you know? You being, the new
girl in town and all.

Kelly laughs.

KELLY

It's good to get away from work.

JEFF

This place has the best baby back
ribs in the mountains.

The Jeeps headlights illuminate a marquee for the White Oak
Tavern.

Country music coming from the tavern.

JEFF

Hope you like country music?

KELLY

You kidding? Is the band any good?

JEFF
Remember Billy Parker?

KELLY
Bud Parker's little boy?

JEFF
Yeah, only he's not so little
anymore. He sings pretty good too.

INT. THE TAVERN - MINUTES LATER

Dim lighting bathes the red and white checkerboard covered booths that surround two pool tables. Over in the corner, Billy's band belts out an impressive cover of Beer for my horses. A sexy, 20 something waitress, Daisy Duke's, tight low cut blouse tied in a knot above her navel walks to the table.

WAITRESS
Hey, Jeff.

JEFF
Tracy, I'd like you to meet Kelly Travers.

WAITRESS
Travers? As in Sheriff Travers?

KELLY
His sister. Nice to meet you.

WAITRESS
What kin I get you'uns

KELLY
PBR.

JEFF
Make it a pitcher, two glasses.

WAITRESS
Coming right up.

The waitress leaves the table.

JEFF
Bet this a lot different from,
California.

KELLY
Yeah, but it's pretty here.

JEFF
You like living way out west?

KELLY
Sure. We have the beaches,
desserts. You know?

JEFF
(smiles)
Miss the mountains?

KELLY
It is nice to visit.

The waitress the pitcher and two chilled glasses.

WAITRESS
Decide what you'd like for supper?

KELLY
Jeff was bragging on your baby back
ribs.

JEFF
Make it two, Tracy.

WAITRESS
I'll have Jinx burn a couple racks.

She walks toward the kitchen.

KELLY
Jinx?

JEFF
The cook.

KELLY
Oh.

Jeff points toward the bar.

JEFF
Isn't that the two who were at the
boat ramp?

Kelly turns around.

KELLY
Yes, I think so.

Stewart and Matt clumsily clink beer glasses.

JEFF

Glad they won't be joining us
tomorrow.

KELLY

I'd say, they'll be hurting in the
morning.

JEFF

What do you think we'll find in the
lake?

KELLY

Guess that all depends on how
cooperative the creature is.

JEFF

The creature? Sounds unscientific.

KELLY

Until I actually see it myself. I
won't stake my reputation on what
it is.

Stewart stumbles to their table, half full beer glass in his
hand.

STEWART

Hey Mate, how about a dance with
your fiancée?...

KELLY

...He's not my fiancée and no I
wouldn't like to dance.

STEWART

Well Missy, Id say this is between
me and your beau.
(to Jeff)
How bout it, Mate?

KELLY

This has nothing to do with Jeff.

Stewart talks directly to Jeff ignoring Kelly.

STEWART

Sometimes the Sheila's don't know
what they want... Do they Mate?

Kelly stands up, gets right in Stewart's face.

KELLY

I don't know how the girls across
the pond do it. But over here, the
Sheila's speak for themselves.

Annoyed with Kelly, Stewart puts his hand in front of her
face. Kelly grabs Stewart's hand and bends it back toward
him. Stewart collapses face first onto the table. his beer
glass crashes to the floor.

STEWART

(pleads)

Bloody hell! You're breaking my
arm.

KELLY

Maybe now you'll listen to the
Little Sheila?

All eyes are on Kelly.

KELLY

I said, I don't want to dance. Now,
Bugger off Mate!.

STEWART

Anything, just let go of my arm.

Kelly releases his arm. Stewart slowly gets up, leaves the
tavern. The crowd applauds.

JEFF

Remind me not to piss you off.

KELLY

Why did he think I was your
fiancee?

JEFF

He made a derogatory comment about
you today. I might have told him
that I didn't appreciate him
talking about my fiancee like that.

KELLY

You defended my honor?

JEFF

Maybe a little.

Billy guitar plays the beginning licks to Sweet Home Alabama.

KELLY
I love this song.

Kelly jumps up and extends her hand to Jeff.

JEFF
Ooooh, I don't know. Not much of a dancer.

Kelly grabs Jeff's hand, drags him out in front of the stage.

KELLY
You'll blend right in. Look, everyone's getting up.

Jeff moves awkwardly, watches others to see how they dance. Kelly gets right into it.

KELLY
(talking over the music)
I knew you could do it.

JEFF
I feel like a spaz!

KELLY
You're good.

Jeff's moves improve.

The song wraps up.

BILLY
We're gonna slow things down a bit now with a little George Strait...

The slide guitar moans the opening chords.

BILLY
*Our love is unconditional, We knew it from the start
I can see it in your eyes,
You can feel it from my heart....*

JEFF
This one I can handle.

Jeff extends his hand to Kelly.

KELLY
Look, the waitress put our ribs on the table.

Kelly walks toward the table.

Jeff stands there dumbfounded for a second then, follows her.

JEFF

I thought you wanted to dance.

KELLY

We did, now I'm hungry... Boy,
these smell wonderful.

JEFF

(disappointed)
Yeah, their great.

INT. JEFF'S TRUCK - LATER.

Silence fills the cab as they drive toward, Paul's cabin.

KELLY

I had a really good time tonight.
Thank you.

JEFF

Me too.

More silence.

KELLY

I'm really excited about tomorrow.
This could turn out to be the
discovery of a lifetime.

JEFF

Or a big disappointment.

KELLY

There are no guarantees on
scientific expeditions.

More silence.

JEFF

Think we'll be safe?

KELLY

As long as we work in teams we
should be fine.

Paul's cabin appears in the headlights, only the porch light
is lit.

Jeff shuts off the engine.

JEFF

Here we are.

KELLY

Yup... Well, I guess I'll see you
in the morning?

She awkwardly offers Jeff her hand. He hesitantly shakes it.

KELLY

Thanks again, Jeff. I had a
wonderful time.

Kelly let's herself out of the truck, shuts the door, walks
toward the cabin.

Jeff starts the truck, turns on his headlights, waits until
she safely opens the door.

Jeff backs the Jeep, throws a little gravel as he leaves.

EXT. THE LAKE - DAY

Jeff carries SCUBA gear to his boat.

Paul's truck pulls up, Paul and Kelly get out.

PAUL

Beautiful morning, Jeff.

Jeff looks at the sky.

JEFF

(sarcastic)
Yeah, beautiful.

Jeff continues to load his gear into the boat.

Kelly unloads gear from the back of Paul's truck.

PAUL

(to Kelly)
You two have a fight last night?

She throws a cold glance toward Jeff.

KELLY

He's a big boy... Did You remember
the batteries?

PAUL

In the glove box.

Kelly stomps to the cab to retrieve the batteries.

Paul walks down to the boat with Jeff.

PAUL
Hey brother, what happened last
night?

JEFF
Nothing...

Glance toward Kelly.

JEFF
...Absolutely nothing.

Jeff continues checking the gear.

PAUL
I see... Guess I'll get back to you
on that.

Paul walks back up to his truck, removes a couple of tackle
boxes.

KELLY
Be careful with those. That is very
expensive, gear.

PAUL
No problem, Sis.

He walks toward to the boat.

PAUL
(mumbles)
This oughta be a pleasant day.

Dr. Hughes pulls up next to Paul's truck, gets out.

DR. HUGHES
Good morning, everyone.

PAUL
Hey, right on time.

Jeff and Kelly ignore Dr. Hughes.

DR. HUGHES
(to Paul)
Did I say something wrong?

PAUL
A lovers quarrel I think.

DR. HUGHES

I hope they act accordingly when
the research begins.

PAUL

I'm sure they'll be alright.

Kelly carries gear down to the boat.

KELLY

I brought extra batteries for the
sonar. Have you worked with
equipment like this before?

JEFF

(sarcastic)

I think I'll manage.

Kelly firmly sets down her box.

KELLY

What is your problem this morning?

JEFF

My problem? I'm not the one with
relationship phobia.

KELLY

Is that what this is all about?

She pauses, calms down.

KELLY

Jeff, look, I'm sorry about last
night but, like I told you. I have
a life in California.

JEFF

You mean, a boyfriend?

KELLY

Nothing like that, my work is my
life. I don't have time for
relationships.

He turns toward her.

JEFF

You know what Kelly? I'm the one who's sorry... I guess I expected you to just... Ah hell, I don't know what I expected. It's just that when I saw you for that first time after all those years and saw what a beautiful woman you'd become...

Kelly blushes.

KELLY

You think I'm beautiful?

JEFF

Yeah, I do.

KELLY

You're not making this any easier, you know.

He smiles.

JEFF

I'm not trying to.

KELLY

Friend's?

Jeff shrugs his shoulders, Kelly hugs him.

PAUL'S TRUCK

PAUL

That's better.

Dr. Hughes smiles.

EXT. IN THE BOAT - LATER.

Paul is driving the boat. Kelly's eyes fixed on a fish finder.

KELLY

Slow the boat down, I think I saw something.

Jeff and Dr. Hughes lean closer to the monitor.

KELLY

You see? There.

Kelly points.

JEFF

Looks like a school of bait fish to me.

DR. HUGHES

I don't think so. See how uniformly it moves.

KELLY

He's right. Fish dart around, sporadically.

DR. HUGHES

Sheriff, cut the engine. Let's see what this thing is up to.

Paul cuts the engine.

KELLY

Jeff, lower the camera down.

Jeff lowers an underwater camera down into the water.

Kelly opens the case on another monitor, plugs the camera in.

DR. HUGHES

The picture is kind of grainy, too dark.

KELLY

Can you lower that light down along side of the camera?

Jeff puts the light over the side. They all huddle around the monitor.

KELLY

Check out the fish finder now!

DR. HUGHES

It seems that light may have sparked some interest.

KELLY

Oh my God, I don't believe it.

DR. HUGHES

What is that?

A large black object appears on the monitor.

KELLY
I've only seen one of these,
preserved in a glass case.

Paul leans over to look at the monitor.

PAUL
What is that, thing?

KELLY
Gentlemen, I give you the
Ichthyosaurus.

JEFF
Look at the size of that thing.

KELLY
I can't believe this is actually
happening.

PAUL
Tell that to the families of it's
victims.

KELLY
I'm going down there.

PAUL
You're what?

KELLY
Well I can't very well study it
from the boat.

JEFF
Kelly, he's right, it's too
dangerous... Dr. Hughes, tell her.

DR. HUGHES
She is a scientist. I'm afraid she
will do, what she feels she must
do.

Kelly puts on her SCUBA tanks.

JEFF
Kelly, please. You don't even know
how this thing will react to you.

KELLY
Jeff, I have to.

Kelly buckles the strap on her tank, Jeff picks up the other
set of tanks.

PAUL
(to Jeff)
What do you think your doing?

JEFF
Someone has to have her back.

KELLY
Jeff, you don't have to do this.

JEFF
Keep talking, I'm almost convinced.

Paul reaches for a spear gun and hands it to Jeff.

PAUL
If you're going to be a damn fool,
at least take this.

JEFF
Thanks.

Kelly puts on a head mounted video camera.

KELLY
This things wireless, you'll be
able to see what I see on the
monitor.

PAUL
That makes me feel much better. Now
I can watch this thing eat you.

KELLY
Hilarious.

PAUL
Jeff, take care of my sister.

JEFF
Holy shit, I can't believe we're
doing this.

Jeff and Kelly slip into the water. They disappear below the surface. Only bubbles remain.

INT. UNDER THE WATER - CONTINUOUS

Kelly is slowly swimming while filming. Jeff is right behind her. He is cautiously looking all around them. They head to the bottom. Jeff turns on a flash light and shines it ahead of them.

EXT. IN THE BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Paul and Dr. Hughes, are intently watching the monitor.

PAUL

She always was stubborn.

DR. HUGHES

That, I'm afraid is what makes her
a great, scientist.

PAUL

Do you, Doctors always stick
together?

DR. HUGHES

Relax sheriff, your sister is a
professional.

Paul points to the monitor.

PAUL

Look at that. There's cloudy water
coming from that small cave.

DR. HUGHES

You're right. You know what I think
that, might be?

PAUL

No. What?

DR. HUGHES

I've seen that only, one time
before.

PAUL

Well, what is it?

DR. HUGHES

When fresh water mixes with saline,
it forms cloudy water.

PAUL

Saline? English man.

DR. HUGHES

It's salt water, sheriff.

PAUL

Salt water? But this is a fresh
water lake.

DR. HUGHES

That's correct. But, if you'll remember your history. You'll remember that at one time the entire earth was covered by a, great ocean.

PAUL

And now there's a lake. So, why is there salt water seeping into the lake.

DR. HUGHES

It's probably been trapped in that cavern for thousands of years. Probably, due to some kind of geological pressure.

PAUL

Geological pressure?

DR. HUGHES

Why volcanic, of course.

PAUL

Of course.

DR. HUGHES

These mountains, are well known for their hydro-thermal activity.

PAUL

And you think, that thing has been in that cave all of this time?

DR. HUGHES

Very possible. Some scientist theorize that the dinosaur became extinct due to the earth's rapid cooling.

PAUL

You mean, like the ice age?

DR. HUGHES

Precisely. If this theory were true, this particular specimen may have become trapped in that cave and froze. It only survived because of a protein in it's blood...

PAUL

(interrupting)

I know this one...It's a protein that keeps the blood in a liquid state, even when the temperature drops low enough to make any other animal's blood freeze.

DR. HUGHES

Very good, sheriff. I am impressed. Jeopardy?

PAUL

No, my sister Kelly.

Suddenly on the monitor, something large quickly move across the screen. It completely covers the monitor for a second. Then, without warning, the camera seems to wildly spiral toward the bottom free from, Kelly's hands.

PAUL

My God, what was that?

INT. UNDER THE WATER - CONTINUOUS

Kelly, is lying on her back on the lake bottom. She is clutching her chest and grimacing. Jeff holds the spear gun in the ready position. He is quickly turning from side to side, searching for the creature that just attacked Kelly.

EXT. IN THE BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Paul, is now standing. He has a hand on each side of the monitor. He intently watches, waiting to what happens next. The camera has landed on it's side, on the bottom. It is showing a sideways view on the monitor. Paul can just barely see Kelly on the edge of the screen. He can see that Jeff is about ten feet from Kelly. Jeff is in a, defensive position.

PAUL

(very excited)

Come on, Sis. Get up.

They watch, as Kelly slowly rolls back over into the upright position. She begins to swim toward Jeff, all the while holding her chest. Jeff turns toward her and puts an arm around her. Kelly points toward the surface.

INT. UNDER THE WATER - CONTINUOUS

Jeff is holding Kelly, helping her to the surface. He keeps the spear gun readied with his free hand. They slowly begin their ascent.

EXT. IN THE BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Paul nervously watches, as Kelly and Jeff go out of view from the camera.

PAUL

Well at least, they're heading for the surface.

DR. HUGHES

She appears to be a very lucky, young lady.

PAUL

Yeah, well. I'll feel a whole better, when they are both safely in this boat.

Dr. Hughes hears a motor coming from behind him. He turns around. He sees someone on a jet ski heading for their location.

DR. HUGHES

Anyone you know sheriff?

Paul picks up some binoculars and puts them on the driver of the jet ski.

PAUL

Well, I'll be damned.

DR. HUGHES

Who is it?

PAUL

Doctor, you're about to meet Detective Johnson.

Paul puts the binoculars down and looks down into the water.

Suddenly, Jeff and Kelly surface. Paul quickly reaches down and helps Kelly into the boat.

PAUL

Kelly, are you alright?

Kelly sits on the seat rubbing her chest.

KELLY
Yes, I think so.

PAUL
What happened?

Dr. Hughes, helps Jeff into the boat.

JEFF
That thing, attacked Kelly.

PAUL
What's wrong with your chest? Do
you need to go to the hospital?

Kelly unzips her wet suit, revealing a red mark between her
breasts.

KELLY
I'm sure, I'll be fine. Just a
little sore.

She zips her wet suit back up.

PAUL
Well, what happened?

KELLY
It came from the side of me. I was
looking at the camera viewer and...

Kelly suddenly has a realization.

KELLY
Oh crap, the camera. I dropped it
when the creature rammed me. That's
an expensive piece of equipment.
I've got to go back down and get
it.

PAUL
Forget about it. No one gets out of
this boat until we reach dry land.

KELLY
But Paul, it's not mine.

PAUL
No, I'll buy you another one.

JEFF
Besides Kelly, that thing just
tried to make a meal out of you.

KELLY

It was only trying to see what I was. If it was going to eat me, it wouldn't have missed.

They all turn around at the sound of, Stan Johnson, roaring up on his jet ski.

Stan shuts off the jet ski and comes coasting up to the boat.

STAN

Sheriff, I heard you might be out here, this morning.

PAUL

Stan Johnson? Mister, you are in big trouble!

STAN

Me? What did I do?

PAUL

Let's see. How about we start with impersonating a Federal agent?

STAN

What are you talking about? Who told you that?

PAUL

Dr. Hughes did.

Stan begins to look around, like he is innocent.

STAN

Who is, Dr. Hughes?

Dr. Hughes raises his hand.

DR. HUGHES

I am.

Stan looks at, Dr. Hughes and swallows hard.

STAN

Oh.

Jeff smiles.

PAUL

Stan, I'm afraid you owe, Dr. Hughes here an apology.

STAN
(sheepishly)
Dr. Hughes...I'm Sorry I had to lie
to you. But....

DR. HUGHES
(interrupting)
Not to mention, you owe me for my
time and equipment.

STAN
You mean money? How much?

DR. HUGHES
Well, let's see. My usual fee is
\$500 just to show up. Then, there
is a capture fee..oh and let's not
forget the 350 miles I drove to get
here.

STAN
Capture fee? But you didn't capture
anything. No, I won't pay it.

PAUL
Oh, you'll pay it alright. You'll
pay him, or go to jail.

STAN
Jail? For what?

PAUL
What did I tell you about public
endangerment Stan?

STAN
But, I only told him. This is
extortion!

PAUL
Take your pick, Stan.

STAN
(angry)
Oh, all right. Come by the marina.
I'll pay you, this afternoon.

DR. HUGHES
I would appreciate it.

Stan, stands up on his jet ski. He turns the key to start it.
He cranks the engine but, it won't start.

STAN

Now what?

Stan looks behind the ski and sees a plastic bag sticking out of the jet ski's water intake.

STAN

Sheriff? Can't you do something about the litter bugs around here?

Stan leans over and reaches under the jet ski to remove the plastic bag. Suddenly, a violent disturbance next to the jet ski, rocks the ski. Stan tires to grab the seat for support but, he misses it and falls into the water. Everyone gasps.

Stan comes to the surface and tosses his head to the side. He wipes water from his eyes.

STAN

What in the hell, was that?

KELLY

Mr. Johnson! Get out of the water, quickly.

Stan reaches for the runner of his jet ski. Without warning, he is hit from under the water. Stan jerks, his face contorts with pain. Blood begins to pour from the corners of his mouth. He releases the jet ski and slowly sinks below the surface. The others look on in disbelief. Kelly turns her head and closes her eyes. Jeff puts his arm around her.

JEFF

What do we do now, Paul?

PAUL

We get the hell out of here. That's what we do.

DR. HUGHES

But that thing is still in the lake. Look, sheriff. I've got some toys in my truck that we might just be able to use to get this thing.

PAUL

What do you mean by, toys?

KELLY

And what do you mean? Get this thing? You mean kill it?

PAUL

Kelly, up to this point I was all for trying to capture and study the creature. But now, after seeing what it can do. I just wonder if maybe we'd all be safer if this thing were, dead.

KELLY

We can't just kill it. As scientist we don't have the right to destroy possibly the only living link, to the past.

PAUL

Kelly, that thing just killed, Stan Johnson. Not to mention four others. It's not giving us much choice.

DR. HUGHES

As a fellow scientist I can appreciate where you're coming from, I really can. And sheriff, I can also appreciate your situation. Perhaps I can satisfy, both of you.

Paul and Kelly both look at the Doctor.

PAUL/KELLY

How?

DR. HUGHES

Well, I have a device that can put this thing to sleep. That is, if we can get close enough.

KELLY

Sleep, as in kill?

DR. HUGHES

No, I mean knock it out.

PAUL

I'm listening. Does it involve getting in the water with it?

DR. HUGHES

Thankfully no.

PAUL
Alright then, let's go get your
toys. Jeff, put a tow line on
Stan's ski.

JEFF
you got it.

Paul starts the boat. Jeff ties a tow line to the jet ski.
They slowly head toward the shore.

EXT. THE DOCTORS TRUCK - LATER

Doctor Hughes opens a steel truck box, in the bed of his
truck.

KELLY
What exactly, can this thing do?

DR. HUGHES
Well, it will emit a high voltage
into the water. This should,
temporarily paralyze the creature.

JEFF
I know what this thing is. It's
like the device we use to count the
fish population each fishing
season.

DR. HUGHES
Precisely. Only this packs more of
a wallop.

PAUL
Is it safe to operate that thing,
standing in a boat.

DR. HUGHES
Not yours, it's made of metal.
We'll take mine, it has a
fiberglass hull.

PAUL
Sounds good. We'll transfer Kelly's
sonar equipment from my boat into
yours.

Dr. Hughes gets into his truck, and begins to back his boat down to the water. The others walk along side of the boat trailer.

EXT. STAN'S MARINA - CONTINUOUS

There are two teenage boys fishing and two teenage girls sunning themselves in bikini's, on the dock of the marina.

Stan's wife MARNI, walks out of the marina office to talk to the kids.

MARNI

JOSH, will you and your friends take a couple of the jet ski's and go find your father?

JOSH

Sure mom, where is he?

MARNI

He said, he was going over by Jessops Cove to find the sheriff. He left about an hour ago and I can't reach him on his cell phone.

JOSH

You guys, up for a little ride?

BRENT

Is the pope catholic?

TINA

Yeah, I'm getting hot anyway.

LISA

Can I can ride with you, Josh?

MARNI

Alright, when you find your father. Remind him that he still has three jet ski's to service before next week end.

JOSH

Alright mom. Come on guys, let's mount up.

The boys, untie two of the jet ski's

EXT. JESSOPS COVE - LATER

PAUL

This is probably the best place to start.

DR. HUGHES

Jeff, would you give me a hand.

JEFF

Sure.

KELLY

You're sure this thing is safe?

DR. HUGHES

I've safely used it on alligators, down in Florida.

Dr. Hughes lowers the probe down into the water.

DR. HUGHES

Now, all you do is press this button on the controller. It will send an electrical shock into the water.

PAUL

What kind of radius does that thing have?

DR. HUGHES

Anything within about thirty feet of the probe will be effected. What we need now, is something to attract the creature.

PAUL

I've got an idea.

Paul picks up an oar, and begins to beat it on the water.

KELLY

Good idea, most predators are attracted to the sound of thrashing in the water.

Paul continues to beat the water. Kelly turns on her sonar and monitor.

KELLY

Nothing yet.

PAUL
Maybe it's not lunch time yet.

JEFF
This is a big lake. It probably
just went some where else.

Kelly switches over to the camera mode on the monitor.

KELLY
It must have gone into sleep mode.
The screen is black.

JEFF
Why would it do that?

KELLY
When there's no motion detected,
the camera shuts down until motion
is detected again... I'd still like
to go back down there and get it.

PAUL
(authoritative)
No! No one is getting out of this
boat.

They all turn toward the sound of approaching jet ski's.

PAUL
This, we don't need right now.

Paul stands up and tries to wave off the jet skiers.

They ignore him and continue toward the boat.

JEFF
Apparently, they don't understand.

Josh Johnson and his friends, come roaring up to the boat.

They shut off their engines and coast up to the boat.

PAUL
Josh, what's the matter with you?
Didn't you see me, waving you off?

JOSH JOHNSON
Oh, is that you were doing? I
thought you were just saying hello.

Josh reaches out and grabs the rail of the boat.

PAUL

Josh, we have a situation here. I need you and your friends to go back to the marina, right now.

JOSH JOHNSON

Well, my mom sent me to find my dad. Have you seen him?

Paul, Kelly, Jeff, and Dr. Hughes all look at each other.

PAUL

Son, about your father....

JOSH JOHNSON

What? What's wrong. Where is he?

Suddenly Lisa screams.

LISA

Oh my God!

Lisa points to the monitor next to Kelly.

The camera has come back on, Stan Johnson appears on the monitor. Both of his legs are missing.

JOSH JOHNSON

Oh my god, what happened to him?

PAUL

Josh, there's something in the lake.

JOSH JOHNSON

(very upset)

Dad told us that you said there was some kind of monster in the lake....you knew about it, and you didn't do anything.

JEFF

Josh, Paul tried to warn your dad.

PAUL

That's not important right now, Jeff...Look Josh, your dad came out here to ask me about what ever this thing is. He fell off of his ski, and well...

Josh wipes tears from his eyes.

JOSH JOHNSON

What do mean he fell off. Dad was a great rider.

PAUL

Actually, that thing knocked him off.

KELLY

Wait a minute. I think it's back

Kelly is studying the monitors.

KELLY

That's probably why the camera monitor suddenly came back on.

Brent quickly pulls his legs up stands up on the seat of his jet ski.

BRENT

Dude, what is this thing.

Lisa pulls her legs up and puts them on the seat.

DR. HUGHES

It must be the jet ski's.
The sound of them in the water,
attracted the creature.

PAUL

Kids, why don't you calmly but quickly, climb onto the boat.

BRENT

No problem dude.

Brent jumps from his ski onto the bow of the boat. When he does, he pushes the ski away from the boat with, Tina still on it.

TINA

(scared)

Hey, what about me?

PAUL

Brent, I sad calmly...Tina just relax, we'll get you.

Jeff picks up an oar and tries to row the boat over to Tina on the jet ski. She is now about twenty feet away from the boat.

Josh and Lisa, carefully climb onto the boat.

JOSH JOHNSON
What about our ski's?

Paul's efforts of rowing are useless.

JEFF
This isn't working. There's too
much weight in the boat.

PAUL
Tina do you think you can start
that thing and slowly ride it over
here to the boat?

TINA
I don't know, I've never driven one
of these things before.

JOSH JOHNSON
Tina, it's easy. Just turn the key
till it starts. There is a thumb
throttle on the handlebar. Once it
starts, ride it just like a bike.

TINA
Okay, I'll try.

Tina turns the key and the engine starts.

JOSH JOHNSON
Alright now, very gently press your
thumb on the throttle.

TINA
You mean like this?

She mashes the throttle all the way down. The jet ski
suddenly lurches forward, causing Tina to fall backward into
the water. The jet ski continues to float away from her.

TINA
(screaming)
Help me.

JOSH JOHNSON
Swim for the boat!

PAUL
Come on honey, swim toward the
boat.

Kelly looks at the monitor.

KELLY

Oh my gosh, it's coming...swim
Tina!

CREATURES POV.

Tina is floundering in the water trying to swim over to the boat. From the creatures view, it is closing in on her.

EXT. IN THE BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Kelly is watching the monitor.

KELLY

She's not going to make it. It's
getting closer.

Without warning, Jeff stands up and dives into the water. He swims toward Tina.

PAUL

(shouts)
Jeff, what are you doing.

They all watch, as Jeff reaches Tina. She is very scared, she reaches out for Jeff, and tries to climb him. Jeff goes under the water and pushes away from her. He resurfaces about ten feet from her.

JEFF

Honey, I know you're scared, but
you're going to drown both of us.
I'm coming to help you okay?

TINA

(upset)
I'm sorry, okay.

Jeff swims over to Tina and puts an arm on her back.

JEFF

Now, let's swim together.

TINA

Okay.

They begin to swim toward the boat.

KELLY

Paul, look.

Paul glances at the monitor. The creature is almost to Jeff and Tina.

PAUL

(shouting)

Swim Jeff!

Dr. Hughes stands up, He climbs onto the other jet ski.

KELLY

What are you doing?

DR. HUGHES

Someone's gotta do something.

Dr. Hughes starts the jet ski and races over to Jeff, and Tina. Jeff and Tina are swimming for the boat. Dr. Hughes pulls up along side of them. He throws a tow line to Jeff

DR. HUGHES

Grab the rope.

Jeff puts his hand through the loop at the end of the rope.

JEFF

Alright Tina, hold on tight...Go
Doc!

Dr. Hughes takes off, dragging Jeff and Tina toward the boat.

INT. UNDER THE WATER - CONTINUOUS

We see the jet ski, Jeff, and Tina all closing on the boat. The creature is about twenty yards behind them.

EXT. IN THE BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Paul is at the back of the boat with his hand out waiting to help Jeff and Tina into the boat.

The Doctor pulls up along side of the boat. Paul reaches down and grabs Tina by the hand. With one motion, Paul pulls Tina up out of the water. Jeff reaches up and pushes on her bottom to help Paul. Tina falls into the boat. Jeff grabs the ladder on the side of the boat, and climbs up. As soon as Jeff's foot clears the water, there is a big swirl in the water caused by the creature.

DR. HUGHES
That was close.

PAUL
Jeff are you alright?

JEFF
I'm fine. You okay, Tina?

TINA
(shivering)
Yeah, just scared.

PAUL
Doctor, I think maybe you should
get back in the boat with us.

DR. HUGHES
That would probably be a prudent
thing to do.

Dr. Hughes stands up on the jet ski. He is about to climb onto the boat, when Suddenly, the creature strikes the bottom of the jet ski causing Dr. Hughes to fall into the water.

PAUL
Doctor!

Dr. Hughes comes to the surface.

DR. HUGHES
(shouting)
Deliver the shock, now!

PAUL
But you'll be electrocuted.

DR. HUGHES
Just do it!

Jeff lunges for the controller. He presses the button. Dr. Hughes' eyes are big, his face has a look of pain. Suddenly, Dr. Hughes closes his eyes and goes limp in the water. Jeff drops the controller.

Paul sticks his finger in the water, then quickly withdraws it.

PAUL
Just checking.

Paul reaches his hand into the water and grabs Dr. Hughes by the arm.

PAUL
Help me Jeff.

Paul reaches down, and they both lift Dr. Hughes into the boat. He is unconscious.

KELLY
Is he alright?

JEFF
If he's anything like a fish, he should be fine.

Paul looks down into the water.

PAUL
I wonder if we got it?

Kelly and the others all look around the boat.

JOSH JOHNSON
I don't see anything.

LISA
Me either.

Dr. Hughes jerks, then opens his eyes.

JEFF
Doctor, are you alright?

The Doctor wipes the water from his face. He raise up.

DR. HUGHES
Yes...I think now I know how the fish feel...that really sucks.

They all laugh.

DR. HUGHES
Did we get it?

PAUL
No sign of it yet.

Dr. Hughes sits down on a seat.

KELLY
Since this thing is an air breathing mammal, it has built in buoyancy compensators. It may take a few minutes for it to float up.

They all continue to scan the water.

BRENT
Out there Dude.

Brent points into the water.

They all watch, as the creature slowly breaks the surface in front of the boat.

KELLY
It's remarkable.

JEFF
Hey Doc, how long will that thing stay stunned?

Dr. Hughes reaches down and opens a tackle box. He pulls out a syringe and a bottle.

DR. HUGHES
Unfortunately, not long enough.

He inserts the syringe into the bottle and draws out some liquid.

DR. HUGHES
However, If I can inject it with this, we should be able to safely transport the creature to shore.

Dr. Hughes climbs onto the bow of the boat. He leans down to the water, and sticks the creature with the needle.

DR. HUGHES
I hope I've used enough.

PAUL
I hope you did too. You think we can tow it to shore?

JEFF
I don't see why not.

Jeff gets a tow line, and ties it around the creatures tail.

JEFF
How's that?

PAUL
That looks like it should work.

Paul starts the boat.

PAUL

Alright, everyone sit down. We're going to take it nice and easy.

They slowly start for the shore.

EXT. BACK AT THE DOCK - LATER.

Paul is on the dock tying the boat up. Jeff is untying the towline, that is attached to the creature.

JEFF

Hey Doc, can you help me get this thing to the shore?

DR. HUGHES

Certainly.

KELLY

I still can't believe that we actually captured a living breathing dinosaur.

PAUL

Yeah, now that we caught the damn thing, has anyone given any thought as to what were gonna do with it?

KELLY

Study it, of course.

PAUL

No, I mean right now.

DR. HUGHES

Sheriff, I have an un-assembled cage in the bed of my truck.

PAUL

That's what that thing was. I saw it earlier.

DR. HUGHES

I do try to be prepared.

Jeff and Dr. Hughes, reach the end of the dock.

JEFF

Here Doc, if you'll take the end of the rope and walk toward the boat launch, I'll get in the water, and keep this thing from beaching.

KELLY

Doctor, toss me your truck keys,
I'll back it down to the water.

Dr. Hughes reaches into his pocket and tosses Kelly the keys.
Kelly goes to get his truck.

PAUL

Why don't you kids go up to my
truck. I'll be up there in a
minute.

Josh is grieving the loss of his father. Lisa is walking with
him, She has her arm around his waist.

BRENT

Dude, I'm sorry about your dad.

TINA

Josh, if you need anything...

The kids walk up to Paul's truck, and get in.

JEFF

How long will those drugs, keep
this thing sedated?

DR. HUGHES

Well, I've estimated it's weight
and gave it the dose of a Grizzly
Bear. If it's metabolism is that of
a whale, it should stay out another
thirty minutes or so.

Jeff is standing in waist deep water. He is holding the
creatures snout, keeping it out in the deeper water.

JEFF

This thing is actually, really
quite amazing.

Jeff is stroking it's head.

JEFF

This kind of reminds me of petting
the dolphins at Sea World.

DR. HUGHES

Be careful. Remember, your standing
at the business end of that thing.

Kelly backs down to where Dr. Hughes, and Jeff are.

DR. HUGHES
That's fine Kelly.

Kelly gets out and walks down to the water.

KELLY
What do you want me to do?

DR. HUGHES
If you'll switch places with me,
I'll prepare the cage.

Dr. Hughes hands Kelly the rope. He begins to remove the pieces of the cage, onto the ground.

JEFF
Doc, you sure that cage will hold
this thing?

DR. HUGHES
It should. It once contained a
bear, overnight.

KELLY
Do you realize what this discovery
means to my, research?

JEFF
(disappointed)
I guess you'll be leaving with the,
creature huh?

KELLY
I know your disappointed, Jeff, but
I really don't think it would be
fair to either one of us if we took
our relationship any further than
it is right now. Do you?

JEFF
No, I guess you're right.

KELLY
(smiles)
Your a terrible liar. You know
that?

Paul walks over.

PAUL
Can you believe we caught that
thing? I guess you're going to be
famous now huh, Kelly?

KELLY

We all get credit for this find.
The offers for sponsorship will be
pouring in.

JEFF

Sponsorship? Is that what this is
about, money?

KELLY

(defensive)

Of course not! I can't believe
you'd even suggest that it was. You
know what, Jeff? If you weren't
being so selfish, you'd know that.

JEFF

Selfish? I'm not the one who is
walking away from something that
could be great.

Paul, watching Jeff and Kelly start to argue, backs up. He
tucks his head and sneaks away from the argument.

KELLY

That's exactly what I'm talking
about. You're so concerned about
being alone that you would expect
me to just drop everything in my
life and come up here to be
your...your....

JEFF

(interrupting)

My what?

KELLY

I don't know. Girlfriend, lover,
Wife?

JEFF

My wife? I take you out for some
ribs and a pitcher of beer and now
you want to be my wife?

KELLY

I never said that. I was just
saying....Argh! Why are you men so
impossible?

JEFF

(very calm)

Because...when we see something
worth keeping, we fight for it.

KELLY
(dumbfounded)
You think I'm worth....I Mean
you...

Jeff walks over to Kelly and takes her in his arms. He leans forward and tries to kiss her. Kelly ducks out of the way.

Jeff looks at her, then releases her.

KELLY
Jeff, I'm sorry. I just can't.

JEFF
That's, alright. Just as soon as we
get this thing crated up, you can
go back to your life in California.

Jeff walks back out into the water, toward the creatures head.

Without warning, the creature jerks to life. It's head goes under the surface and grabs Jeff's ankle. Jeff throws his head back in pain.

JEFF
Argh...It's got me!

KELLY
Oh my God, help!

Paul, and Dr. Hughes run for the water.

PAUL
Quick, pull the rope.

Paul and Dr. Hughes both grab the rope from Kelly. They start walking it up the hill away from the water.

Jeff falls backward into the water, as he is being drug toward the shore with the creature. Suddenly, the creature goes limp again and releases him.

Kelly runs into the water and picks Jeff up onto his feet. She helps him as he limps out of the water.

KELLY
Are you alright?

JEFF
I think so.

They all gather around, Jeff. Dr. Hughes bends down and examines, Jeff's ankle.

DR. HUGHES

The wound seems to be superficial.

A small amount of blood is trickling from a half a dozen small punctures down Jeff's wet leg.

PAUL

I thought you said you sedated that thing?

DR. HUGHES

I did. I think what just happened was more of an involuntary spasm, rather than an attack.

JEFF

Well it sure found it's target.

KELLY

He's right Jeff. If that thing would have attacked you, you'd be missing your whole foot right now.

PAUL

I hope you've had a tetanus shot.

JEFF

I'm good.

DR. HUGHES

Kelly, if you wouldn't mind. I have a first aid kit in the cab. I'd like to get this cage assembled as quickly as possible.

KELLY

Jeff, can you make it to the truck?

JEFF

yeah.

Jeff puts his arm around Kelly for support. She walks him to the cab of the truck. Jeff opens the door and sits on the seat with his leg hanging out the door.

Kelly reaches into the glove box and removes the first aid kit. She kneels in front of, Jeff and begins to administer first aid. She rolls up his pant leg.

KELLY

This doesn't look too bad.

Jeff looks down.

JEFF
I don't know, It may require
surgery.

She laughs.

KELLY
Why are men such big babies?

She dabs at the punctures with a cloth.

JEFF
You have gentle hands.

She gently supports his calf with one hand as she cleans his
ankle.

KELLY
Jeff please, stop it. It just
wouldn't work out.

JEFF
How do you know?

KELLY
Because....I have my work....

DR. HUGHES (O.S.)
Alright, that was the last one.
Let's see how Jeff's doing.

Paul and Dr. Hughes walk around to the cab of the truck.

PAUL
Ahem!

Jeff and Kelly both look up.

KELLY
(frustrated)
What?

PAUL
Is he going to live?

JEFF
(sarcastically)
Oh yeah, I'll be fine.

DR. HUGHES
Well, if you two are done we could
use some help with our new pet.

JEFF

No problem. Are we done here,
Kelly?

KELLY

yes.

They all walk down to the water.

JEFF

What do you need me to do?

DR. HUGHES

If we can get the cage into the
water, we should be able to just
float the creature into it.

KELLY

Don't forget, this is an air
breathing mammal. That cage can
only be partially submerged.

DR. HUGHES

Alright then, let's drag the cage
out.

All four of them grab a corner of the cage. They drag it out
to where the creature is.

KELLY

That should be deep enough.

DR. HUGHES

Now all we have to do is drag the
creature into the cage. Once it's
in, we'll secure the top closed.

STEWART (O.S.)

Look mate, they're even going to
gift wrap it for us.

Paul, Kelly, Jeff, and Dr. Hughes all look up the hill to see
Stewart and Matt behind them.

Stewart is pointing a high powered rifle at them.

DR. HUGHES

Stewart? Matthew? What are you
doing?

STEWART

Sorry Doc. This isn't personal,
just business.

KELLY

What do you think you're doing?

STEWART

Getting bloody rich, that's what!

From the truck, the kids see what is going on, they quickly duck down in the truck. Stewart and Matt don't see them.

KELLY

I don't understand.

STEWART

Well, I have a couple of mates across the pond who are willing to pay five hundred thousand for this creature.

DR. HUGHES

But, this is not an item to be sold. This is the discovery of a life time. Mathew? What about you? Are you really willing to risk everything for money?

MATT

Like the man said, it's just business.

PAUL

I have to ask. Do you really think you'll get off this mountain before you're caught?

STEWART

I'd say our odds are favorable. Especially since no one will know about it until we are safely out of the country.

PAUL

What are you going to do, kill us?

STEWART

I may be a lot of things, but a killer? No mate, everyone's coming with us. We'll release you just as soon as we are aboard the plane.

PAUL

I see, so you're going to add kidnapping to the charges?

JEFF

If you're not a killer, then why shouldn't we just walk away right now. I mean, you won't shoot us, right?

Stewart raises the rifle and fires a bullet right next to Jeff's foot.

STEWART

Don't press your bloody luck, pretty boy.

DR. HUGHES

None of this is really necessary, I'll pay you the money.

STEWART

You doc? Where are you going to get half a million, American?

DR. HUGHES

It may take me a week or so, but I can get it.

STEWART

No thanks, I'll take my chances. Now, let's get that fish tied to the back of your boat.

They float the creature into the cage and secure the top.

KELLY

Where are you going with it.

STEWART

I have a truck waiting across the lake. Now, let's get hopping.

INT. IN THE BOAT - LATER.

They are all in the boat, slowly heading to the other side of the lake. Matt is driving the boat and Stewart is leaning against the rear transom holding the rifle. The cage is tightly pulled up against the rear transom. It is tied to some cleats.

EXT. BACK AT PAUL'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The kids are standing next to the truck. Brent is talking on a cell phone.

BRENT

No Sir, this isn't a joke. They have Sheriff Travers and Jeff Sanders with them...yes Sir...okay, we'll wait here for the deputies.

Brent closes the cell phone.

LISA

So, what did they say?

BRENT

The calvary's coming!

INT. IN THE BOAT - CONTINUOUS

KELLY

You don't really expect to get away this, do you?

STEWART

And who is going to stop us little lady, you?

Suddenly, one of the cleats pulls out of the fiberglass transom. The cage drops to one side.

STEWART

(shouts)

Stop the boat, mate!

Matt stops the boat. Stewart grabs hold of the cage with his free hand.

STEWART

Come back here and let's get another rope on this cage.

Matt makes his way back to the rear of the boat.

STEWART

String a line from that cleat on the side to the cage.

Matt ties a new line to the cleat on the side of boat, then pulls it to the back. He starts to attach it to the cage.

STEWART

Just a minor delay, boys and girls.

Matt has his hand inside the cage trying to wrap the rope through it. Suddenly, the creature jerks back to consciousness. Matt tries to retract his hand from inside the cage, but it's too late. Before he get's it out, the creature snaps at it. Matt screams out in pain. He pulls out his arm and stares in disbelief while blood gushes from the end of the stump.

MATT

Son of a bitch, my hand!

Stewart recoils in disgust.

STEWART

Bloody hell, Mate.

In the commotion, Paul see's his chance and punches Stewart hard. Stewart falls backward into the water, the rifle falls into the boat. Jeff quickly picks up the rifle. Matt, who is now panicking, falls onto the cage. The weight of Matt, added to the weight of the cage is too much for the one remaining cleat that is holding the cage. Without warning, the cleat pops out of the fiberglass and the cage quickly drops into the water and disappears below the surface. Matt flails around in the water.

KELLY

The creature will drown in that cage. We've got to go after it.

PAUL

Kelly, the waters too deep out here.

KELLY

But Paul, it will drown.

PAUL

I'll radio for help. Maybe we can get a diver out here in time.

Paul picks up the radio that is lying on the dash. Suddenly, a helicopter appears over head.

VOICE OVER LOUD SPEAKER (O.S.)

This is the State Police, don't anyone move.

They all look up. Paul tunes the radio to the police frequency.

PAUL

This is Sheriff Paul Travers. We have the situation under control down here.

VOICE ON RADIO

10-4 sheriff. We'll meet you at the marina

PAUL

Roger that, can you have an ambulance waiting for us.

VOICE ON RADIO

That's affirmative sheriff. Over and out.

PAUL

Alright mate, back in the boat.

JEFF

(pointing the rifle at Matt)
You, swim over here.

Matt dog paddles with one hand toward the boat.

INT. PAUL'S CABIN - NIGHT.

Paul, Jeff, Kelly, Mary, Jenna, and Kyra are all sitting in Paul's living room talking.

PAUL

Kelly, I'm really sorry about the creature.

KELLY

Well, if it weren't for those two morons, it would still be alive right now.

PAUL

I doubt those two, will be causing any trouble for quite awhile.

JEFF

How many years do you suppose they'll get?

PAUL

Kidnapping, armed robbery, grand theft for the boat? I'd say at least twenty a piece.

MARY

Kelly, what will you do now?

Kelly looks at Jeff, then the others.

KELLY

Would you all mind if I stepped out on the porch alone with, Jeff for a few minutes? There's something I need to discuss with him.

MARY

No, you two go ahead. I'm sure we'll be fine.

KELLY

Jeff, would you mind?

JEFF

What's this all about?

KELLY

Please, we need to talk.

Kelly stands up and walks to the porch. Jeff follows her, he closes the french glass doors behind him.

JEFF

Alright, you have me alone. Now what?

KELLY

Jeff, I know your disappointed, but....

JEFF

You're going back to California in the morning, aren't you?

KELLY

Please Jeff, just hear me out.

JEFF

Alright.

KELLY

I given this a lot of thought. These past couple of days, being back up here in the mountains, seeing you again. It's made me realize something.

JEFF

Oh?

KELLY

Yes. It's made me realize how lonely I've been...My work has been the only thing that has kept me sane.

Jeff smiles.

KELLY (CONT'D)

...Since the creature is dead now, I can have it put on ice and study it when ever I feel ready to.

JEFF

You mean you're not ready?

Kelly puts her finger to his lips.

KELLY

Let me finish, please.

Jeff nods.

KELLY

There is nothing that is making me go back to, California right away anymore.

JEFF

But?

KELLY

But, there is something that is making me stay here.

JEFF

And what's that?

KELLY

You're going to make me say it, aren't you?

JEFF

(grinning)
Probably.

Kelly has a nervous look on her face.

KELLY

Oh, what the hell.

Kelly leans forward and grabs the back of Jeff's head. She pulls him toward her and kisses him deeply.

Cheers erupt from inside of the house.

After a long while, Kelly pulls away from the kiss.

KELLY

Jeff, I think I might be falling in
love with you.

Jeff smiles.

JEFF

Oh, you might be huh? Well then,
lets make it official.

Jeff grabs her, and kisses her passionately.

FADE OUT.