EXT. AT SEA - DAY

MATTHEW(40s), eccentric beach bum and serial attention seeker, is once again pretending to drown. Careful enough to keep his wine bottle above the water, but unable to impress KEELAN and CARLA, used to his stunts, who stare at him from the shore.

CARLA

He's relentless.

They both wave at him.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Carla and Keelan observe him from afar.

CARLA

I think we should--

KEELAN

Carla we're not doing that again. Just look at him! He's just a spoiled brat.

He's actually drowning.

KEELAN (CONT'D)

We'll do the right thing.

Keelan walks away.

CARLA

What if--

KEELAN

Carla please. He needs a strong father figure.

Carla looks back at Matthew, then reluctantly follows Keelan, who in the meantime has stopped in front of a missing person poster. He's concerned.

CARLA

Do you know him?

KEELAN

No... I don't see the reward.

CARLA

What?

KEELAN

How do they expect us to find him without a reward?

Keelan shakes his head and walks away. Carla looks back towards Matthew: he's nowhere to be seen.

INT. LIFEGUARD'S HQ, LOBBY - DAY

Max' nervously smoking in front of a pile of letters, the small lobby is in shambles: chairs, life jackets and ropes are all over the place.

Keelan walks in and Max turns towards him, furious.

MAX

One week.

KEELAN

Max--

Keelan looks guilty.

MAX

I was gone for one week and no one could spare a moment to check the mail?

Max screams in anger, then hands him a letter.

MAX (CONT'D)

Read!

Keelan looks at it.

KEELAN

It's from the council.

MAX

Guess what? It's happening.

Carla arrives.

CARLA

We might have a situation--

MAX

You think?

KEELAN

What's the date?

Carla realizes they are concerned about something else.

CARLA

Seventh.

KEELAN

Shit.

Max is setting up a noose next to the table.

MAX

We've had a good run.

KEELAN

Max... Just stop. I know what to

CARLA

What is going on?

KEELAN

We're getting audited. Get Sebastian. I have a plan.

Max lets go of the noose, leaving it dangling off the ceiling.

CUT TO:

INTRO

CUT TO:

INT. LIFEGUARD'S HQ, WEATHER STATION - DAY

What should be an innocuous weather station, looks like a CIA office.

Max sits at his desk, surrounded by large servers. Next to him Sebastian stares at his phone, distracted.

Keelan and Carla stand next to the door. Keelan is checking a notebook.

KEELAN

I'm sure I had planned for this...
I just have to find it.

Most of the notebook is a scribbled mess.

MAX

I don't want the government sniffing around my business.

CARLA

Your business?

Max caresses his server. Keelan still trying to decipher the notebook.

CARLA (CONT'D)

What is your business?

MAX

Weather.

CARLA

Right--I'll be at my post. I want to make a good impression.

When Carla walks out, Max realizes that Sebastian is staring at his phone with a grin on his face.

MAX

What are you doing?

SEBASTIAN

You know... Just greeting my first follower!

(to his phone)

What's up Charlie 24?

MAX

Not in here you're not!

KEELAN

Your first follower?

SEBASTIAN

Yes!

KEELAN

Well done mate, I knew you'd make it.

MAX

Today. He gets the first one today, of all days. I don't like it.

Max grabs a hammer from his desk.

MAX (CONT'D)

Give me your phone.

KEELAN

Max!

MAX

The government's watching us, can't you see?

Suddenly someone knocks on the door. They all freeze and look at each other.

KEELAN

They're here. Sebastian go through the back. Stay with Carla.

Sebastian gives Max the evil eye and runs outside.

MAX

What are we going to do?

KEELAN

Figure something out.

Keelan throws him the notebook and walks out.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH, LIFEGUARD'S POST - DAY

Carla is on top of the post, looking around the beach with her binoculars, when Sebastian arrives running. He's exhausted.

SEBASTIAN

I--

He can barely speak. Carla lowers the binoculars and looks at him.

CARLA

What?

SEBASTIAN

I just had my first viewer: Charlie24.

Carla rolls her eyes, unimpressed by his shenanigans and goes back to her binoculars.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Wish you were more supportive--It's nice to have a dream, you now?

Carla turns around, she's flabbergasted.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Carla?

CARLA

How dare you.

Carla drops the binoculars, jumps off the post and fiercely walks towards Sebastian, who slowly backs away.

SEBASTIAN

What are you doing?

CUT TO:

INT. LIFEGUARD'S HQ - DAY

GENEVIEVE (50s), newly appointed council member, stands inside the lobby. She's typing something on a tablet, she's already upset about something. Keelan is in front of her, mildly perplexed.

KEELAN

Are you typing everything I say?

GENEVIEVE

Just the highlights.

She looks up and notices the noose. They both look at it.

ENEVIEVE

Care to explain?

KEELAN

That's-- See I was teaching Max a new knot, we had to--

Genevieve takes a picture of the rope.

KEELAN (CONT'D)

That's just great. Why don't we check something else? Let me show you our weather station.

GENEVIEVE

Weather station?

KEELAN

You must be unfamiliar with this type of activity. Weather monitoring is a crucial part of the operation.

Keelan walks towards the door, Genevieve follows.

KEELAN (CONT'D)

Just -- Just give me one moment.

Genevieve nods, still willing to play along.

INT. LIFEGUARD'S HQ, WEATHER STATION - DAY

Keelan walks in and closes the door behind him. Max looks like inspector gadget: long raincoat and matching hat, he's inches away from the screen, staring at the clouds on a live map.

KEELAN

What are you wearing?

MAX

Couldn't read that thing for the life of me. Had to come up with something.

KEELAN

So?

MAX

I need to find out where she lives.

Keelan is confused.

MAX (CONT'D)

Bet she's hiding something. Just play your part.

Keelan doesn't seem overly enthusiastic. But at least there's a plan. He opens the door.

KEELAN

Alright.

(to Genevieve)

Please come in.

Genevieve walks in.

KEELAN (CONT'D)

This is our meteorologist Max.

MAX

To who do I owe the pleasure?

GENEVIEVE

Genevieve Mullaney, I work for the council.

Max stands up to greet her.

MAX

May I see some form of identification?

GENEVIEVE

(giving Keelan a look) At least someone knows the protocol.

She hands max her Government ID. Max puts it under a bright lamp and examines it with a magnifying lens.

MAX

What's the nature of this visit, miss Mullaney?

Max hands her back the ID.

GENEVIEVE

I was reviewing our budgets and I couldn't figure out why there were two separate lifeguard teams on payroll, with your team only working throughout winter.

Max grabs a coin from the desk and flicks it in the air, catching it with the other hand.

MAX

It's the perfect system: Light and dark, good and evil, us... and them.

Genevieve is perplexed and looks towards Keelan.

KEELAN

All he's saying is that you need us. You must've read the stats.

GENEVIEVE

What stats? You are ghosts.

KEELAN

That's because we've had no casualties.

MAX

A perfect record.

GENEVIEVE

You must keep track of the daily occurrences, of your spending and--

Max and Keelan look at each other, shaking their heads.

MAX

We can't be bound by the chains of bureaucracy!

KEELAN

Let me show you what we actually do.

Keelan turns around, about to walk out of the room, but Genevieve isn't ready to move on.

GENEVIEVE

One moment.

(to Max)

What are all those servers for?

MAX

Weather.

Keelan nods in approval. Genevieve shakes her head and types something on her tablet, then proceeds to snap a picture of the room.

As soon as she rises the tablet, Max grabs the hammer from under the desk: Keelan begs him to stop and is able to put some sense into him.

Genevieve walks outside, stepping in front of Keelan.

MAX (CONT'D)

(to Keelan)

Close the door.

Keelan closes the door. It's just him and Max.

MAX (CONT'D)

With a tablet? You just don't take pictures with-- Argh! She's going down!

KEELAN

Stop shouting!

MAX

Keep her occupied.

Max flicks the mouse to reactivate his computer's screen. He then types Genevieve Mullaney.

CUT TO:

EXT. LIFEGUARD'S HQ - DAY

Genevieve walks towards the beach with an angry stride, making Keelan, who's trying to keep up with her, fear for the worst: she's not impressed by the operation. They walk towards the sea, where Carla and Sebastian are posted.

KEELAN

Just wait until you see them.

Carla and Sebastian are still arguing: she's on top of him, holding his face down into the sand.

EXT. BEACH, LIFEGUARD'S POST - DAY

Carla has Sebastian pinned in the sand, she's still furious and has no intention of letting go.

CARLA

Fifteen years, fifteen years for the Olympics and it was all crushed, crushed--

Keelan and Genevieve arrive.

SEBASTIAN

(mumbling)

I said I'm sorry!

CARLA

Don't talk to me about dreams, don't you--

Genevieve snaps a picture as Carla realizes they're being watched.

KEELAN

Hey guys.

CARLA

Is she? Mam.

Carla immediately lets go and kneels in front of Genevieve, as if she was in front of the queen.

CARLA (CONT'D)

(to Sebastian)

Show some respect.

Sebastian gets up and seeing Carla kneeling decides to follow suit.

GENEVIEVE

What are you doing?

CARLA

I'm at your service.

KEELAN

She's German-- She has a thing for authority. It's complicated.

GENEVIEVE

Stand up please.

(to Carla)

Why don't we take a walk?

CARLA

With me?

GENEVIEVE

Please.

Carla looks proud and joyous. She smiles and walks away with Genevieve, along the shore.

GENEVIEVE (CONT'D)

Tell me more about what you do around here.

Keelan and Sebastian stay behind.

SEBASTIAN

(to Keelan)

She's out of control.

KEELAN

I have to follow them. Stay at your post.

Sebastian nods. Keelan runs towards Genevieve and Carla.

KEELAN (CONT'D)

Wait for me!

CUT TO:

EXT. LIFEGUARD'S HUT - DAY

Max walks out and waves at Sebastian, trying to grab his attention.

MAX

We have to go -- Hurry up.

Sebastian can't hear him. Max vehemently gestures him to get there.

Sebastian eventually arrives.

SEBASTIAN

What's up?

There's a mannequin next to Max.

MAX

Help me with this.

Sebastian helps him and they carry it outside.

SEBASTIAN

Where are we going?

MAX

We can't leave the post unattended. He'll take your place.

SEBASTIAN

Are you kidding me? I wanted to do this last week and you said I was a casualty!

MAX

Liability. I said you were a liability.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH, LIFEGUARD'S POST - DAY

Max and Sebastian setup the mannequin on the post. Max puts the final touches adding a pair of sunglasses. He looks like an extremely pale lifeguard, but a lifeguard nonetheless.

SEBASTIAN

What's next?

MAX

Your car.

As Max and Sebastian leave, we stay at the post. A corpse floats in the distance, just in front of the mannequin.

EXT. BRIGHTON'S BEACH - DAY

Carla and Genevieve walk together along the shore, Keelan right behind them.

GENEVIEVE

A paper plane? That's terrible. I'm truly sorry... But I don't understand why they had to cut you from the team.

CARLA

Jail.

GENEVIEVE

What?

CARLA

I grabbed the kid who threw it and I pulled him into the water.

Carla stops for a moment. The cold breeze caresses her hair as she looks in the distance, towards the ocean.

CARLA (CONT'D)

The entire country was against me, I didn't know what to do. When I got out I had to leave... I am an exile.

Genevieve doesn't know how to react and she turns to Keelan who shrugs.

KEELAN

(to Carla)

We're glad you're here.

Carla is distracted by a couple of teenagers who are throwing rocks into the water.

As the rocks hit and bounce off the water, her eye flinches, as if she was about to get hit by the rocks. She clinches her fists in anger. She's about to teach them a lesson.

GENEVIEVE

Carla?

KEELAN

Here we go again.

As Genevieve turns to Keelan for help, Carla sprints at full speed towards the teenagers.

GENEVIEVE

What is she--

Carla tackles both of them to the ground, with brutal force worthy of an elite linebacker.

CUT TO:

EXT. GENEVIEVE'S HOUSE - DAY

Max and Sebastian stand outside the Genevieve's 2 storey house: it's isolated and everything looks clear. They're wearing masks.

SEBASTIAN

What should I be looking for?

Max checks the front door, Sebastian is right behind him.

MAX

Anything suspicious.

SEBASTIAN

How are we going to get in?

Max uses a hammer to break the front door's window.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Dude!

Sebastian looks around, worried.

MAX

Give it a rest.

Max tries to open the door from the other side: he can't and the metal frame prevents him from going through it.

SEBASTIAN

Now what?

Max turns around, defeated.

MAX

Let's try the back.

They walk around the house.

CUT TO:

EXT. GENEVIEVE'S HOUSE, BACKYARD - DAY

Max and Sebastian get to the back of the house: a modest garden with a few flowers.

MAX

You'd expect more from a government official.

Max notices an open window. Sebastian looks around the garden while Max crawls in.

MAX (CONT'D)

No hesitation, no surrender!

Sebastian doesn't get the quote and looks confused.

SEBASTIAN

An open window, that's actually suspicious isn't it?

Max is gone.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Max!

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIGHTON'S BEACH - DAY

Genevieve is walking away from the scene with the two teenagers. One of them is bleeding from his nose. Carla is on the ground, on the shore, she looks crestfallen. Keelan is next to her.

KEELAN

Are you OK?

CARLA

I'm fine... You live in a lawless country.

KEELAN

I know.

CARLA

They should get deported. We have places in Germany--

KEELAN

Don't.

Genevieve arrives.

GENEVIEVE

They won't press charges.

CARLA

The hooligans?

Genevieve is baffled.

CARLA (CONT'D)

They'd better not show their faces around here-- I was meaning to ask: is there any way we could get guns?

Genevieve looks at Keelan, perplexed, then walks away.

GENEVIEVE

I've seen enough.

CARLA

Batons?

KEELAN

Carla, Carla.

Keelan grabs Carla.

KEELAN (CONT'D)

Please stop.

CARLA

They were throwing rocks.

KEELAN

Oh you're so broken.

CARLA

Don't say that.

He hugs her. He's the only father's figure she's got.

KEELAN

I hope the guys found something.

CARLA

(to herself)

Lawlessness everywhere.

CUT TO:

INT. GENEVIEVE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Sebastian walks around in the modern kitchen: Ikea furniture, clean dishes and a welcoming vibe. Nothing out of the ordinary.

MAX (O.S.)

Anything?

Sebastian opens the freezer.

SEBASTIAN

Nope.

MAX (O.S.)

Keep looking.

Sebastian opens the fridge, looks inside and grabs a sandwich. He rises his mask and takes a bite, but something's wrong: he's being watched.

There's a man tied up inside a locked cabinet. He can't speak but he's trying to mumble something: Sebastian hears him and gets closer.

SEBASTIAN

I got something!

Sebastian unlocks the cupboard: a man crawls out of it. His hands tied behind his back and duck tape covering his mouth. A loose rope around his legs. He awkwardly tries to get away.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Wait! Where are you--

The man hits the corner of the table with his hip: it looks very painful. He stumbles in pain while Sebastian stares at him. The man then walks out of the room just before Max arrives.

MAX

What is going on?

SEBASTIAN

I think he saw me.

MAX

Who?

Max looks around: he sees the man while he's trying to crawl out of the window they used to get inside.

MAX (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

The stranger manages to get out.

MAX (CONT'D)

Wait!

Sebastian casually walks towards Max, still holding the sandwich. Max turns towards him and slaps it off his hands.

MAX (CONT'D)

Put the mask on!

EXT. GENEVIEVE'S HOUSE, BACKYARD - DAY

The unfortunate stranger is still trying to run away, now making his way towards the front. Max and Sebastian right behind him.

MAX

(to the man)

Stop!

SEBASTIAN

(to Max)

What now?

MAX

You just had to take the mask off, didn't you?

The man slips on a hose and hits his head on the ground. He quickly passes out. Sebastian and Max look at each other.

SEBASTIAN

Should we put him back?

MAX

He saw your face, we can't just leave him.

SEBASTIAN

What then?

EXT. GENEVIEVE'S HOUSE, PARKING SPACE - DAY

Max and Sebastian look inside the trunk: the stranger is there, still tied up.

SEBASTIAN

At least he's breathing.

MAX

Shut up.

Max slams the trunk.

EXT. BEACH, LIFEGUARD'S POST - DAY

Genevieve, Keelan and Carla are walking back towards the hut and they stop by the post.

KEELAN

Sure we're a bit rough around the edges, but we get the job done.

Keelan notices the mannequin is on the post.

CARLA

Is it me?

GENEVIEVE

It's-- Listen, I've got my hands
tied.

KEELAN

I'm sorry?

GENEVIEVE

I had to cut something. It was either you or the shelter down the road.

CARLA

The shelter, cut the shelter!

Suddenly Sebastian arrives. He's out of breath.

SEBASTIAN

(to Keelan)

I need you.

KEELAN

We're in the middle of something.

SEBASTIAN

There's an eagle under the tree. Inside the tree... Just come!

Sebastian runs away, Keelan follows him.

KEELAN

(to Genevieve)

Please wait -- I'll be back!

Carla and Genevieve remain with the mannequin.

CARLA

Those bums, you know... They need a father figure.

Carla nods convincingly.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND THE LIFEGUARD'S HUT - DAY

Max is waiting by the car. He looks around, worried. Then finally Keelan and Sebastian arrive.

KEELAN

What happened?

MAX

We found something.

KEELAN

It better be good.

Max opens the trunk.

KEELAN (CONT'D)

What the--

MAX

He was tied up in her kitchen.

Keelan looks around, afraid they might being watched.

MAX (CONT'D)

(looking at Sebastian)

He saw his face.

Meanwhile the stranger has just woken up and is staring at the three of them from inside the car.

KEELAN

His face?

MAX

Bollocks.

Max slams the trunk shut.

MAX (CONT'D)

We should question him, maybe he knows something we could use.

KEELAN

Wait a second. I've seen this guy before.

Keelan runs away, towards the beach.

MAX

Where are you going?

Max follows him, then turns around while running.

MAX (CONT'D)

(to Sebastian)

Wait here.

EXT. BRIGHTON'S BEACH - DAY

Keelan stops in front of the missing person poster. Max is right behind him.

KEELAN

It's him!

Max checks out the poster.

KEELAN (CONT'D)

We have to do what's right.

MAX

But--

KEELAN

It's our responsibility. We owe it to our community.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND THE LIFEGUARD'S HUT - DAY

Genevieve is in her car, she's in shock. The window's rolled down.

The entire team is there, next to it. The stranger is in the trunk, desperately knocking on it from the inside.

KEELAN

Drive safe!

MAX

Sorry about the front door.

She looks at Max, confused.

CARLA

Don't forget our batons!

Genevieve drives away. They all wave while Sebastian pulls up his phone.

SEBASTIAN

Charlie my man! I had the craziest day.

CUT TO:

CREDITS

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY

The entire team is at a funeral. Besides them there's a desperate old couple: they're both sobbing.

Carla takes a step forward as she wants to say a few words, but Keelan grabs her arm, shutting her down.

The camera reveals Matthew's tombstone. He did actually drown.

CUT TO BLACK.