FORBIDDEN SEA
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BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: "THE SEA HAS NEITHER MEANING NOR PITY." ANTON CHEKHOV

FADE IN:

EXT. ABYSSAL DEPTHS/SEA SURFACE - MORNING

POV SHOT of UNSEEN CREATURE as it makes its way along the dark sea floor; bioluminescent fish and small shrimp-like creatures swim away from it.

As the opening credits roll, the CAMERA moves and starts ascending from the ocean bottom.

The unseen creature, keeping a constant high speed, swims up through successive ocean layers. As it swiftly ascends and light filters through the dark waters, the ocean becomes clearer and clearer.

Finally, the creature breaks the surface with a LOUD SPLASH. The bright dawn sun blinds us.

FADE TO:

EXT. PUBLIC MARINA - MORNING

SUPER: SOMEWHERE ON THE EAST COAST.

A public marina hosts several fishing charters, sailboats and yachts. Several families prepare their boats for a fun day of sun and sailing.

EXT. PIER - ZODIAC BOAT - MORNING

A small toy sailboat floats placidly on the water.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Honey, can you give us a hand please?

A little girl's HAND comes into frame and picks up the toy sailboat.

The hand belongs to SHUI, 8, a little Chinese girl with serene dark eyes, a bit dumpy, and with a pudding basin haircut.

Seated in a Zodiac boat attached to the stern of a luxury sixty foot motor yacht, Shui stares at the toy as if it holds the answer to some eternal question.

WOMAN (O.S.)

C'mon, Shui! We need some help here!

Shui puts down the sailboat toy and, very calmly, stands up and starts climbing up the ladder to the pier.

SUPER: SATURDAY

EXT. PIER - MORNING

Standing on the dock, next to the yacht's bow, a redhaired woman of thin build wearing casual sports clothes places a couple of 3-gallon water bottles on the pier planking. It is CAROL, 45.

KELVIN, 50, a man of healthy appearance, shoulder-length chestnut hair and short growth of stubble, approaches her with another couple of 3-gallon water bottles.

CAROL

Didn't they tell you the water tank would be fixed by today?

KELVIN

I guess they were too busy. I'll call them Tuesday morning.

(joking)

Kelvin Grady's fearful wrath will fall on these incompetent people!

Kelvin smiles and gives her a peck on the lips.

KELVIN

Don't worry, we're gonna have a great time.

Carol smiles back with not much enthusiasm while he puts the bottles next to the first ones. Shui approaches them.

CAROL

Will there be enough?

KELVIN

Sure. Anyway, we can always distill our own urine.

CAROL

You're disgusting.

KELVIN

It's true. I know how to do it. That was one of the things they taught me in the Army.

Carol hands Shui one of the 3-gallon water bottles.

CAROL

Take it into the kitchen, dear.

Shui grabs the bottle by the handle and starts dragging it along the pier towards the yacht's gangway. Carol looks at her watch.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

Nine o'clock. They should have been here by now.

KELVIN

(looking at his

watch)

They won't take long. Discipline and punctuality were Andrew's guiding principles. I don't suppose he's changed much.

CAROL

Discipline and punctuality... (smiling)

The complete opposite of you.

KELVIN

Yeah, we were pretty different people. But opposites attract, don't they?

Kelvin unties a sports sweater knotted around his waist and puts it on.

CAROL

It's strange to see you trying to recover old friendships. You hate that. You remember Bob Winslow? Last winter he was calling you and-

KELVIN

-Bob Winslow is a very boring guy. Andrew's not. He's funny, funny as hell. Besides, he helped me a lot when I joined the Army, he has a big heart. That's what matters, isn't it?

CAROL

Yeah, I guess so.

Kelvin zips up his sweater. As Shui approaches again, he lovingly chucks Carol under the chin. She smiles.

KELVIN

(smiling)

It's gonna be a great long weekend.

Carol picks up another bottle and walks away towards the yacht. Kelvin and Shui grab the last two bottles.

SHUI

How is it done?

KELVIN

(confused)

What?

SHUI

Turning pee into water.

KELVIN

Oh, it's very easy. You just need a couple of empty bottles, electrical tape and-

MAN (O.S.)

-Captain Kelvin Grady?

Kelvin turns round towards the voice, which belongs to a well-built middle-aged man holding a travel bag. His square-jawed face, blue eyes and serious expression give him an imposing appearance. It's ANDREW, 60.

KELVIN

(smiling)

Hey, man!

Kelvin spreads his arms to hug him but Andrew, without changing his face, stops him by putting his hand on his chest.

ANDREW

You're before a superior. Salute him as regulations require.

Kelvin widens his smile.

KELVIN

Damn Andrew, as much a joker as-

Kelvin tries again to hug him but Andrew resists.

ANDREW

-I am not joking at all. Obey your superior.

KELVIN

(confused)

C'mon, Andrew, don't-

ANDREW

-Obey.

KELVIN

Andr-

ANDREW

(angry)

-Obey, Captain Grady!

Kelvin's smile freezes. Then his expression turns to incredulity. They stare at each other and...

Andrew bursts out laughing. He drops his travel bag and spreads his arms.

ANDREW

Come into my arms, you stinking hippie!

Andrew vigorously hugs Kelvin, who smiles relieved.

ANDREW

As naive as ever!

A middle-aged woman with curly blonde hair wearing a pale pink tracksuit approaches them. It's PAM, 45.

ANDREW

You remember Pam?

KELVIN

(smiling)

Of course I do!

Kelvin hugs Pam.

KELVIN

How good to see you again! You look great! How is everything going?

PAM

(shyly)

Fine, thanks.

Andrew looks down at Shui, still standing next to them.

ANDREW

(smiling)

So this is the lovely little Suey.

KELVIN

Shui. Her name's Shui.

ANDREW

(crouching down)

Yeah, Shui... Does she speak our language?

KELVIN

Sure.

Pam squats down next to Andrew. They gently smile at Shui who shyly smiles back at them.

PAM

Hi, Shui.

Andrew points at Pam.

ANDREW

(slowly)

She-is-Pamela, my-wife.

(pointing at

himself)

I-am-Andrew, her-husband, Major-General-Andrew-Edward-

CAROL (O.S.)

-You can speak faster, Andrew.

Andrew lifts up his eyes and sees a smiling Carol.

CAROL

You're not talking to Sitting Bull. She understands you perfectly.

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Andrew pinches Shui's cheek and stands up. He widens his smile.

ANDREW

The beautiful and ever charming Carol…

Andrew takes Carol's hand and kisses it.

ANDREW

I'd swear you're younger than the last time we met.

CAROL

(skeptical)

Have you been to the optician since then?

ANDREW

Every six months, without fail.

CAROL

(smiling

gratefully)

Thanks, Andrew.

Carol hugs Andrew.

ANDREW

You remember Pam?

CAROL

Yeah, sure.

As Carol hugs Pam, Kelvin picks up one of the last two water bottles.

KELVIN

You ready to set sail?

ANDREW

(saluting him)

At your command, Captain Grady!

Andrew winks at Kelvin, who gently punches him in the shoulder.

KELVIN

(smiling)

That's the last time you fool me!

Andrew laughs and picks up his travel bag. They start walking away towards the yacht's gangway. Shui follows them, dragging the last water bottle.

EXT. OPEN SEA - MORNING

Grady's yacht moves at slow speed through the calm waters of the ocean.

INT. YACHT - PILOT HOUSE - MORNING

A HAND sticks a holy card depicting the crucifixion of Jesus Christ in the middle of the yacht's helm. The hand belongs to a smiling Pam, standing next to Kelvin at the helm. He looks at the card in surprise.

PAM

Do you mind?

KELVIN

No, no, it's okay... I'm just a bit surprised.

PAM

I always stick it on the wheel every time we go on a car trip. I'm sure He protects us.

Kelvin smiles at her, unconvinced.

PAM

You're not much of a believer, are you?

Kelvin shakes his head.

PAM

You should. He really believes in you.

KELVIN

Good to know that but religion is not my thing. Though who knows, maybe you're right.

They smile at each other. Then Pam gently runs a finger over the holy card.

PAM

I had another holy card before this one. It was even more beautiful: Christ wearing the crown of thorns.

Kelvin again shows surprise.

KELVIN

Yeah, sounds good... What happened to it? Did you lose it?

PAM

No, it got burned. Last summer we collided with a truck and our car caught fire. It was a shame.

KELVIN

(mischievously)

Well then it seems that his protection doesn't work 100%.

PAM

The truck's driver didn't keep any holy cards in his cab... He burned to death.

Pam smiles angelically while Kelvin's smile freezes.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

Seated near the edge of the bow, Shui takes several seashells out of a beach bucket filled with sand and lines them up on the floor.

Carol and Andrew, sitting in sun loungers while drinking fruit juice, watch her from the middle of the foredeck.

CAROL

Don't forget to throw all that sand overboard when you've finished playing, Shui!

(MORE)

CAROL (cont'd)

I don't wanna spend the whole weekend washing the deck!

Without turning around, Shui nods.

CAROL

(to Andrew)

We were at the beach last month and she filled her bucket with sand. She still keeps it like gold treasure.

(to Shui)

Did you take the pills for the pee, honey?

Shui nods again. Carol smiles at Andrew.

CAROL

She has a little retention problem. Nothing serious.

Andrew smiles back at Carol. Then he takes a sip from his drink.

ANDREW

We also thought about adopting for quite some time.

CAROL

(confused)

Why? Haven't you ever tried-?

ANDREW

-Pam has your same problem. She can't...

(beat)

But don't tell anybody anything, she wouldn't like it.

Carol makes a "zipped lips" gesture.

ANDREW

We always say that God entrusted us with the duty of caring for other people's children. We have fifteen nephews and nieces, you know? And next month there'll be sixteen, a real army. There are always at least two or three of them at home with us.

(joking)

We're thinking about setting up a nursery when I retire.

As Carol laughs, Shui approaches them and hands her a blue seashell. Carol looks at it and smiles at her.

CAROL

Nice, Shui. Very nice.

SHUI

Can't you see?

CAROL

See what?

SHUI

There's a drawing on the shell. A red dragon.

Carol examines the seashell again.

CAROL

Well, it seems there's something red but I can't see any-

SHUI

-It's a red dragon diving in the sea.

Carol hands the seashell to Andrew, who examines it too.

SHUI

And it's angry, very angry.

Andrew gives the shell back to Carol.

ANDREW

She's imaginative. No doubt.

Carol hands the seashell back to Shui and pinches her cheek while smiling.

CAROL

Dragons can't swim, honey.

Shui, a bit frustrated, returns to the bow.

EXT. OPEN SEA - MORNING

Grady's yacht floats on the tranquil sea.

INT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - MORNING

It's a large, semi-enclosed aft deck with dining table and chairs. The group is eating dessert after a meal.

ANDREW

Well, no need to answer that.

Pam, Carol and Kelvin laugh.

KELVIN

Not just a question of money, we're doing something good for the planet too. We think so.

CAROL

(smiling)

Good for the planet, good for our bank account.

ANDREW

Hopefully all that stuff about global warming is not wrong. It could be terrible for you.

(mischievously)

Good for the planet, bad for your bank account.

Carol gives Andrew a slightly annoyed smile.

KELVIN

(joking)

Well, we can always set up a power plant.

ANDREW

And how about rejoining the Army?

Kelvin frowns, unconvinced.

ANDREW

America is losing influence at the expense of other countries and things could get complicated in the future.

KELVIN

It can't be that bad.

ANDREW

Look at China, all those little yellow bastards getting rich and powerful. And there's over one billion of them!

Kelvin, Carol and Pam look at Andrew in surprise. Shui, up until then absorbed in her ice cream, stares at him with puzzled eyes. Andrew gulps, ashamed.

ANDREW

Well, maybe I've exaggerated a bit...

(MORE)

ANDREW (cont'd)

China's a great trading partner, almost our best ally. North Korea, Iran... They're the real danger, aren't they?

KELVIN

(apathetically)

Sure...

Andrew smiles awkwardly at Carol and Pam, who look away. An uncomfortable silence hangs over the dining area while Shui keeps eating her ice cream.

PAM

(smiling)

Shui, your parents told us that it was your birthday recently.

SHUI

(without looking

up)

Six months ago.

PAM

Well, for us adults that's not long.

ANDREW

We've got a present for you. Want to see it?

Shui quickly lifts her eyes from the ice cream and smiles widely at Andrew, who gestures to his wife. Pam pulls out a gift bag from under the table and gives it to Shui.

PAM

Here it is. I hope you like it.

Shui reaches into the bag and takes out her present, a small floating buoy with the U.S. flag. She examines it. No emotion appears on her face.

ANDREW

You like it?

SHUI

What does it do?

PAM

You can play with it while you're swimming. It's fun!

ANDREW

And if you're drowning, God forbid, it could save your life.

Shui shrugs her shoulders in indifference. Pam nervously smiles at Kelvin and Carol as if looking for help.

CAROL

Aren't you forgetting to say something, Shui?

SHUI

Thank you.

CAROL

Is that all?

SHUI

(with a forced

smile)

Thank you very much.

Andrew smiles satisfied.

ANDREW

We knew she'd love it.

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - AFTERNOON

Seated at the edge of the stern platform, with their feet dangling in the water, Kelvin and Carol watch Andrew and Pam bathing in the sea and cheerfully splashing.

ANDREW

C'mon! Come and have a swim with us! The water's great!

Kelvin and Carol look at each other. She frowns.

KELVIN

(to Andrew)

Maybe later, when you get back! We don't like leaving Shui alone in the boat!

ANDREW

Okay, it's your loss!

(to Pam)

I bet you a hundred dollars I can dive deeper than you.

PAM

Done!

Pam takes a deep breath and dives under the water.

ANDREW

Hey, wait!

Andrew dives under too. On the stern platform, Carol cups some water in her hand and rubs it gently on her neck.

CAROL

She's infertile. Did you know that?

ANDREW

(surprised)

Who? Pam?

Carol nods.

CAROL

Andrew told me this morning.

ANDREW

I had no idea at all.

CAROL

But don't tell anybody anything, she wouldn't like it.

Kelvin makes a "zipped lips" gesture. They remain silent for several moments, thoughtful. Then he kicks the water, splashing Carol. He smiles.

CAROL

Hey, why did you do that?

KELVIN

You're angry, aren't you?

CAROL

Angry? Why?

KELVIN

You don't like them. You think they're annoying.

CAROL

Well, maybe they're not the most interesting people I have ever met, but I think I can put up with them.

Shui approaches the edge of the stern platform and stops between them. She looks at the sea, uneasy.

SHUI

Where are they?

Carol and Kelvin turn to look at the sea, worry on their faces.

KELVIN

How long since they ...?

CAROL

A couple of minutes?

Without looking away from the water, Carol and Kelvin stand up.

KELVIN

Too long. Maybe... Where are the scuba tanks?

Suddenly, Andrew and Pam pop up behind them.

ANDREW-PAM

Geronimooooo!!

Andrew and Pam push them into the water. Then they burst out laughing while Shui giggles. A few instants later, Carol and Kelvin surface.

ANDREW

It's great, isn't it?

Kelvin nods with a resigned smile.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

You sure Bob Winslow was so boring?

EXT. OPEN SEA - EVENING

Night falls over the ocean. The yacht quietly floats. The aft deck lights are on.

INT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - EVENING

The group is having dessert after a light dinner. Andrew, a bit tipsy, presides at the table.

ANDREW

(to Carol)

Did Kelvin ever tell you the story about the Iraqi dates?

Carol shakes her head.

KELVIN

Hey, don't you dare!

ANDREW

(to Carol)

You want me to tell it to you? It's really funny!

CAROL

Okay, why not?

ANDREW

Here goes!

As Andrew drains his wine glass in one gulp, Kelvin blushes with a smile.

KELVIN
(shaking his
head)
You'll pay for this...

Andrew pours himself another glass of wine.

ANDREW

The Persian Gulf War. Year: 1990. Location: The Iraqi desert. You know, its baking hot, rocks everywhere and those god damn sons of Saddam are trying to kick our asses.

Andrew takes a sip of his wine.

ANDREW

And there we were, lost in the middle of nowhere and completely exhausted. Our food supplies were almost gone and there were still three days before the replacement troops arrived, so we had to improvise an emergency diet: dates. In those days we ate only Iraqi dates. As you know, dates are a high-energy food. So we got a bunch of them and shared them out amongst us.

Andrew takes another sip of wine.

ANDREW

I knew the young and rookie soldier Kelvin Grady was a big chocolate lover so I got some special dates for him: delicious chocolate-coated Iraqi dates. Food fit for the gods. He didn't like them much at first, too bitter, but soon he was able to appreciate their taste. He ate almost a dozen of them! Do you know what they really were?

Carol and Pam shake their heads. Andrew, holding his laughter, drains his wine glass.

ANDREW

Camel shit!

Andrew and Pam burst into laughter; a look of disgust appears on Carol's face. Shui giggles.

ANDREW

He spent three days eating camel shit!

Without losing his smile of embarrassment, Kelvin covers his eyes with his hand.

ANDREW

"They taste rather bitter, Captain. I guess these people really like dark chocolate", he said.

Andrew bursts into laughter again.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

I'm afraid I won't be kissing you for a long time.

EXT. OPEN SEA - EVENING

UNSEEN CREATURE'S POV as it surfaces and threateningly watches the yacht from the distance.

INT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - EVENING

Shui spears the last honeyed strawberry in her bowl with a dessert fork.

ANDREW (O.S.)

Hey, Suey, look at me!

Shui raises her eyes from her bowl to look at Andrew, who smiles at her while slanting his eyes with his fingers.

SHUI

(impassive)

My name is Shui.

Shui drops her eyes back to her fruit bowl and eats the last strawberry.

ANDREW

(smiling, to Carol

and Kelvin)

They love it. Asian people love laughing at themselves. They're very self-critical.

Carol and Kelvin awkwardly smile back at him while Pam affectionately caresses the back of Shui's neck.

PAM

She's so adorable.

ANDREW

Hey, I just remembered another story about Kelvin in Iraq!

KELVIN

Please no, we've had enough for one night.

ANDREW

C'mon, don't be so boring!

KELVIN

(annoyed)

I mean it, Andrew.

ANDREW

Here goes!

Unable to contain his rage, Kelvin thumps the table with his fist and stands up.

KELVIN

Don't fuck-!

Something rams the yacht, making it shake and knocking everyone over.

Panic SHOUTS and SCREAMS fill the aft deck.

After a few moments of uncertainty, the boat stops moving and they start to get up.

KELVIN

(worried)

You okay? Everyone okay?

CAROL

(looking around)

Shui? Where's Shui?

They look around in worry... Nothing. The little girl seems to have vanished.

SHUI (O.S.)

Down here...

Curled up under the dining table, her face contorted with fear, Shui is clinging to one of the central legs. Carol crouches down next to her.

CAROL

(worried)

You okay, sweetheart?

Shui nods. Carol gently takes her by the arm.

CAROL

C'mon, come out of there. The danger's passed.

ANDREW

(to Kelvin)

What the hell was that?

KELVIN

I don't know, probably a whale, a humpback one.

(looking at the

sea)

They usually pass by here at this time of the year on their migration to the north. I've seen some of them before. Yeah, it had to be a whale. A very big one.

INT. YACHT - PORT STATEROOM - DAWN

This is a nice comfortable stateroom with a double bed and en suite bathroom.

Carol, suffering from a severe headache, wakes up and sits on the side of the bed with her head in her hands. She sighs.

KELVIN

(sleepy)

What's wrong?

CAROL

Just one of my headaches. I drank too much last night.

Carol gets up, reaches for her dressing gown and puts it on. Then she leaves.

INT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - DAWN

Carol sets a glass of water on the dining table and pulls out a couple of pills from her dressing gown pocket. Then something catches her attention on the distant foredeck...

Standing still at the edge of the bow, with her back to the deck, Shui is staring at the ocean as if waiting for something to happen.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - DAWN

Carol approaches Shui, who keeps staring at the sea as if hypnotized.

CAROL

What're you doing here?

SHUI

(staring at the

sea)

There's something in the water.

CAROL

It was just a whale. Dad told us. But it's gone now.

SHUI

There's something there, mom. Not a whale.

Carol gently takes Shui by the shoulders, forcing her to turn around.

CAROL

C'mon, go back to bed. It's cold out here.

They leave.

SUPER: SUNDAY

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - MORNING

The toy sailboat floats on the water. A little HAND comes into frame and gently pushes it. The toy sailboat hits the flag buoy float.

Seated in the Zodiac boat attached to the yacht's stern, Shui keeps playing with her toys.

Lying on a sun lounger in the platform, Carol sunbathes in a bikini. She is relaxed, enjoying the sun. Pam comes onto the stern platform.

PAM

Haven't they come back yet?

Carol shakes her head.

CAROL

Your husband said that he'd only come back with a harpooned shark over his shoulder.

PAM

(smiling)

Bet he gets it. Andrew always gets what he's after.

Pam sticks her holy card on the door to the stern and kneels down before it. Carol glances at her in surprise.

PAM

(shyly)

Do you mind if I ...?

CAROL

No, no, it's okay.

PAM

Today's Sunday. I would normally be in church at this time.

CAROL

(smiling)

Don't worry. I'm sure God will forgive you.

Pam starts praying quietly.

Andrew and Kelvin surface next to the stern platform. They pull up their diving masks and remove their scuba mouthpieces.

ANDREW

(brandishing a

speargun)

Why didn't you let me shoot that chubby fish? It was an easy shot!

KELVIN

It's a protected species. There are only a few of-

ANDREW

-Oh, shut up with your green shit! That fish was saying "Eat me"!

KELVIN

Stop whining and put the speargun down. You could shoot somebody.

EXT. OPEN SEA - MORNING

UNSEEN CREATURE'S POV as it watches the yacht from the distance. A few moments later, it submerges.

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - MORNING

Kelvin and Andrew hand their diving cylinders to Carol, now standing at the edge of the stern platform while Pam keeps praying in the BG.

CAROL

How did it go?

KELVIN

(climbing up the

boat ladder)

Fine, though it wasn't easy to suppress Andrew's predator instinct.

Once Kelvin is up on the boat, Andrew starts climbing up the boat ladder.

ANDREW

(brandishing his

speargun)

The predator instinct is what's kept me alive for all these years.

KELVIN

(annoyed)

Andrew, I told you to put that spear-

Something rams the boat, causing it to shake slightly. Andrew loses his balance on the ladder.

ANDREW

Hey!

Andrew accidentally pulls the speargun's trigger.

The harpoon shot grazes Carol's left cheek, passes over the kneeling Pam and lands just in the center of the holy card.

Once the yacht stops shaking, everybody is shocked. Then Kelvin turns to glare at Andrew.

ANDREW

(ashamed)

I'm... I'm sorry. I...

Filled with rage, Kelvin walks over to Andrew and pushes him on the chest, causing him to stumble back slightly.

KELVIN

Damn idiot! I told you to put it down! You almost killed her!

Andrew, overwhelmed by the situation, stammers something unintelligible.

KELVIN

(shaking his

fist)

You almost killed my wife!

They glare at each other for tense seconds...

Kelvin puts down his fist, removes his scuba mask and angrily throws it on the deck.

KELVIN

Shit!

As Kelvin leaves, Carol helps Shui climb aboard from the Zodiac boat.

ANDREW

(to Carol)

I'm... I'm sorry, I lost my balance.

Carol looks at him in annoyance and shakes her head. She and Shui leave.

INT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - MORNING

It's lunch time. The group eats in silence, their forks clinking against the plates, their eyes on the food, their faces down.

PAM

(to Kelvin)

Was it a whale again?

KELVIN

I guess so.

PAM

I didn't know they were so strong.

KELVIN

They are.

Silence takes over the aft deck dining area again.

CAROL

I think we should forget what happened. After all, it was just an accident with no injuries. Do you agree?

Pam and Kelvin nod. Andrew keeps eating.

CAROL

Andrew?

Andrew stops eating, but he doesn't look up.

ANDREW

He humiliated me. He humiliated me in front of my wife. I don't like that.

KELVIN

I'm sorry, Andrew, but you almost-

ANDREW

-That's no excuse! There's no excuse for someone like you to insult me! None at all!

Kelvin is left speechless.

PAM

Andrew-

ANDREW

-Shut up! This has got nothing to do with you!

Uncomfortable silence again. Everyone looks at Andrew, astonished.

ANDREW

(to Shui)

Hey, Suey, can you pass me the salt?

CAROL

Her name's Shui, Andrew. Is it so hard for you to say her name properly?

ANDREW

(raising his

voice)

Didn't you hear me, Chop Suey? I told you to pass me the salt.

Kelvin clenches his teeth and starts to go red in the face with fury.

PAM

Andrew, please...

SHUI

My name is Shui.

ANDREW

I don't give a shit what your ridiculous name is. I told you-

KELVIN

-Son of a bitch!

Kelvin stands up and launches himself at Andrew, grabbing him by the throat.

With a quick and vigorous movement, Andrew breaks free from Kelvin's grip, stands up and delivers a hard punch to his jaw. Kelvin falls to the ground.

PAM

(scared)

Andrew!

As Pam stands between Andrew and the fallen Kelvin, Carol rushes to help her husband.

ANDREW

He was gonna hit me! You've seen it! I acted in self-defense!

Recovered from the punch, Kelvin stands up and hurriedly leaves the dining area.

PAM

(to Andrew)

Have you gone mad? Why did you do that?

ANDREW

He jumped on me like a maniac! He's completely crazy!

PAM

Don't talk nonsense, he didn't-

CAROL

-Shut up!

Andrew and Pam stop talking.

CAROL

Let's calm down and try not to make things worse, okay?

(beat)

First thing we'll do is pack up and go back-

KELVIN (O.S.)

-We don't need to do that. We'll stay here in the boat.

They turn to look at Kelvin, who is standing at the door to the aft deck dining area, a flare gun in his hand.

KELVIN

They're the ones who'll pack up and leave.

CAROL

(perplexed)

What?

KELVIN

I'm not gonna let anybody ruin our long weekend.

CAROL

But-

KELVIN

-There's nothing more to say, Carol. They leave.

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - MORNING

Standing in the Zodiac boat with a 3-gallon water bottle resting at their feet, Andrew and Pam store their travel bag and some food provisions that Carol hands them from the stern.

Next to Carol, the flare gun still in his hand, Kelvin watches them attentively.

KELVIN

If all goes well, it shouldn't take you more than five hours to reach land. You've got plenty of fuel and supplies.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

I think we should find another way to solve this-

KELVIN

-Sometimes there's only one way to solve a problem.

ANDREW

You'll pay for this, Kelvin. Abandoning people on the high sea has to be some kind of crime.

Kelvin, without paying any attention to Andrew, glances up at the sky.

KELVIN

You're lucky, there's no storm coming. By the way, you forgot something...

Kelvin picks the small floating buoy with the U.S. flag up off the floor and throws it into the Zodiac.

KELVIN

You know, if you're drowning, God forbid, it could save your life.

Andrew sits at the rear of the Zodiac boat and starts the outboard motor. After a few seconds, the boat moves away from the yacht.

KELVIN

Don't worry, Carol. They'll get back safely.

EXT. OPEN SEA - MORNING

UNSEEN CREATURE'S POV as it watches the yacht from the distance. Then it submerges...

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

Standing at the edge of the bow, with her back to the deck, Shui looks down at the Zodiac boat passing near the yacht. Andrew sees her and gives her a glare...

The boat stops abruptly as the motor gives out a highpitched WHINE. The propeller seems to be blocked.

ANDREW

Shit!

Carol and Kelvin approach the edge of the bow, where Shui keeps staring at the Zodiac, now uneasy.

CAROL

They seem to be in trouble.

KELVIN

I took the motor in for service just last week.

Andrew shuts off the outboard motor.

SHUI

There's something... There's something...

Carol and Kelvin look disconcertedly at Shui, trembling in fear, her eyes open like plates...

Andrew tries to start the outboard motor by pulling the cord. It doesn't run.

SHUI

There's something in the water...

Something violently hits the Zodiac from below, throwing it into the air and knocking Andrew and Pam into the sea.

KELVIN

(shocked)

What... What...?

CAROL

(nervous)

Hurry! Help me get them out of there!

Once Andrew and Pam surface, Carol tosses them a couple of life preserver rings with ropes attached while Kelvin lowers a rope ladder into the water.

Andrew and Pam put on the life rings. Then Kelvin and Carol pull the ropes to bring them back to the yacht.

KELVIN

(worried)

You okay?

ANDREW

(crisp)

Yeah.

PAM

A bit scared but okay.

Pam slips off her life preserver and starts climbing up the rope ladder.

KELVIN

It must have been another one of those migrating whales.

A CREAKING is heard coming from the capsized boat...

Andrew turns to look at it. Then something starts pulling it down hard. A few moments later, the Zodiac boat breaks in half and sinks.

ANDREW

(astonished)

Holy shit ...

Without wasting a second, Andrew takes off his life ring and starts climbing the rope ladder.

KELVIN

Hey, wait, don't come up yet! It won't bear so much weight!

ANDREW

There's something down there!

The rope joining the steps starts to fray...

A big cloud of bubbles surfaces and starts moving towards the yacht.

ANDREW

Hurry, Pam! Climb up!

KELVIN

Get back into the water, Andrew! The ladder's going to snap!

ANDREW

Hell no! I told you there's something down there!

Pam finishes climbing up the rope ladder and reaches out for Kelvin's hand. He and Carol help her to climb aboard the yacht.

The cloud of bubbles keeps approaching...

The rope ladder snaps.

Andrew loses his grip on the rope and falls into the water.

KELVIN

Andrew!

As the cloud of bubbles keeps coming closer, Andrew surfaces. They notice the big bubbles on the water.

CAROL

(shocked)

Holy God... What ...?

Andrew nervously turns around. The cloud of bubbles stops just in front of him. Paralyzed with fear, he stares at the bubbles.

KELVIN

Don't move, Andrew! Stay quiet and don't splash around!

Without losing sight of the bubbles, Andrew firmly grabs his life preserver.

PAM

(scared)

What's that thing?

KELVIN

I don't know.

The cloud of bubbles gradually fades away, as if the unseen creature had submerged.

KELVIN

Okay, Andrew, that thing seems to have gone. I'm gonna start the engine and we'll bring you aboard at the stern.

Still frightened, Andrew nods.

KELVIN

Now hold on tightly to your life belt.

Andrew obeys.

KELVIN

You okay?

ANDREW

Yeah, but I think I peed in my pants.

KELVIN

Well done. That's probably what frightened that critter away.

ANDREW

Sure...

Suddenly, Andrew's expression turns to fear. An instant later, something pulls him down, plunging him under the surface of the water.

KELVIN

Andrew!

Andrew doesn't return to the surface. The life ring floats on the water, empty.

PAM

What happened? Where is he? Why's he disappeared?

KELVIN

(to Carol)

Bring me one of the tanks while I prepare the speargun. Hurry!

Kelvin and Carol step back from the yacht's rail...

Andrew flies out of the water and crashes against the side of the bow.

Pam screams in shock while Carol wraps Shui in her arms and covers her eyes.

KELVIN

Andrew!

Andrew falls back into the water and starts shouting in terror and pain while the unseen creature drags him back and forth.

A few moments later, the creature pulls him below the surface again.

PAM

Andrew!

(to Kelvin)

That thing's gonna kill him! We have to help him!

Kelvin, totally shocked, barely stammers a few words.

PAM

It's gonna kill him!

Andrew is spat out by the sea again and brutally slammed against the side of the bow. Pam screams in horror.

After the impact, he lies motionless in the water, facedown, with a river of blood streaming from his head.

PAM

He's dead! It has killed him! He's dead!

Andrew's body is swallowed up by the sea. Pam collapses to her knees and starts crying. Kelvin kneels down next to her and wraps her in his arms.

PAM

Andrew... Andrew...

A few instants later, a loud BUMP is heard from the lower hull of the yacht.

Then another BUMP... and another... and another...

Unable to control her grief, Pam screams in tears. Kelvin and Carol, still covering Shui's face, look at each other in fear as the BUMPS echo through the yacht.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - AFTERNOON

Seated on the foredeck, the group waits in silence, shock and horror on their faces. Pam sobs in Carol's arms while Shui lies in Kelvin's lap. More BUMPS in the BG.

PAM

(sorrowful)

Why does it keep hitting him? Why doesn't it stop?

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - EVENING

Night falls over the sea. The group remains seated on the foredeck. Total silence, no more bumps are heard. Shui is now asleep in Carol's lap. Pam, nestled in Kelvin's arms, stares at nothing on the ground. Her lifeless eyes denote a state of mental collapse. Kelvin stares up at the moon with watery eyes...

A bloody SHAPE flies out of the water and lands heavily on the foredeck.

What hours before was Andrew is now a mass of flesh, dark bruises and dislocated bones. Pam quickly stands up and rushes to the body.

PAM

Andrew!

Pam kneels down next to Andrew's corpse and clumsily hugs it. Carol and Kelvin approach and watch in horror.

PAM

(crying)

My little Andrew... What has that thing done to you, my love? My poor Andrew...

EXT. OPEN SEA - DAWN

A new day dawns over the ocean. The yacht keeps quietly floating. It seems slightly heeled over to starboard.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

Squatting down at the edge of the bow, Kelvin straightens the bruised and broken limbs of Andrew's corpse. Next to him, Pam quietly prays on her knees.

Carol comes to the foredeck, kisses Pam on the head and squats down next to Kelvin, who starts to wipe Andrew's body with a wet cloth...

There are huge, red suction marks on his skin.

CAROL

(in a low voice)

I can't start the engine. I think we're out of fuel.

KELVIN

I don't think so. I filled the tank just before leaving.

CAROL

See for yourself.

(pointing at the

corpse)

What're all those marks? They're everywhere.

KELVIN

Suction marks. Whatever attacked him had huge tentacles, like a giant squid.

CAROL

A giant squid? It sounds a bit fanciful, doesn't it?

KELVIN

I know, but-

PAM (O.S.)

-Be patient. Andrew will tell us.

Carol and Kelvin turn to look at Pam, who keeps praying with her eyes closed.

PAM

As soon as he wakes up, he'll tell us.

SUPER: MONDAY

INT. YACHT - PILOT HOUSE - MORNING

Kelvin tries to start the yacht's engine. A high-pitched WHINE is heard. Second attempt... Nothing.

KELVIN

(checking the control panel)

It's not a fuel problem. We've got plenty.

CAROL

What's wrong then?

KELVIN

I don't know but I'm gonna take a look down there.

CAROL

(worried)

You sure?

KELVIN

Don't worry, it'll only take a couple of minutes.

EXT. UNDERWATER - MORNING

Wearing his scuba gear and the speargun, Kelvin dives into the water with a SPLASH.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

Pam keeps compulsively praying next to Andrew's dead body, now covered with a blanket. Shui approaches the edge of the bow and looks at her in curiosity.

PAM

(eyes-closed)

If I pray hard enough, Andrew will come back and everything will be fine again. I know God will grant me this wish.

EXT. UNDERWATER - MORNING

Kelvin inspects the yacht's lower hull, where he finds some deep dents and worrying cracks.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

Feeling pity for Pam, Shui kneels down beside her and starts praying. Uncomfortable, Pam glances at the girl.

PAM

Would you mind leaving us alone?

Shui stops praying and looks at Pam in surprise.

PAM

Didn't you hear? Go away, please.

Embarrassed, Shui stands up.

PAM

I have nothing against people like you but it's a proven fact that you bring bad luck.

Shui lowers her head and leaves.

EXT. UNDERWATER - MORNING

Kelvin dives to the keel of the yacht. What he finds there shocks him...

The boat's propellers have been pulled out.

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - MORNING

Shui comes onto the stern platform where Carol is waiting for Kelvin with a concerned expression on her face. Carol puts her arm around her daughter's shoulders.

CAROL

Just a couple of minutes. He'll be right back.

Unexpectedly, Shui shakes off her mother's arm and stares at the ocean with fear-filled eyes.

SHUI

It's here again...

Just at that moment, Kelvin surfaces a few feet away from the platform. He pulls up his diving mask and removes his scuba mouthpiece.

KELVIN

The propellers! Something-

SHUI

(panicked)

-It's getting closer!

A big crest of water emerges just some feet behind Kelvin and starts moving towards him. Carol and Shui stare at it in shock.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

Get out of the water! Hurry!

KELVIN

(confused)

What's happening? Is anything wrong?

CAROL

Get out! Don't look back and get out of the water right now!

Sensing the danger, Kelvin starts swimming towards the yacht while the crest of water picks up speed.

CAROL

Hurry! Don't stop! Hurry!

Kelvin reaches the platform and tosses the speargun to Carol. Then he starts climbing up the boat ladder while the unseen creature keeps approaching...

Kelvin slips on the ladder and falls back into the water. The crest of water keeps coming closer, barely five feet away from him.

Kelvin reaches the ladder again and starts his climb up. Carol shoots the creature with the speargun.

The crest of water lightly touches Kelvin's heels...

As soon as Kelvin has climbed aboard, the creature rams the yacht, causing it to shake and knocking Carol, Shui and Kelvin to the deck.

## FOREDECK

Pam clings with both hands to the bow rail to avoid falling while Andrew's covered body slides along the foredeck.

STERN PLATFORM

Once the boat levels out, Kelvin, Carol and Shui look at each other in fear.

CAROL

You okay?

Kelvin and Shui nod.

KELVIN

Did you see what it was?

CAROL

No, but it almost got you.

Kelvin sighs relieved.

INT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING - AFTERNOON

Seated at the dining table, Kelvin checks the speargun's harpoon while Carol watches him closely.

KELVIN

No blood, no skin, nothing.

CAROL

How's that possible? I shot at it at close range.

Kelvin purses his lips.

SHUI (O.S.)

There's water...

Carol and Kelvin turn to look at Shui, who is standing at the aft deck dining area door.

SHUI

There's water in my room. Lots of water.

INT. YACHT - STARBOARD STATEROOM - AFTERNOON

Sea water is seeping through a crack in the stateroom wall.

Kelvin and Carol come into the starboard stateroom, a pretty little cabin decorated with sky blue wallpaper.

CAROL

Oh, my God...

KELVIN

Hurry, call the Coast Guard! I'll try and stop this somehow!

INT. YACHT - PILOT HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Carol comes into the pilot house and quickly grabs a radio transmitter to send a distress call.

CAROL

Mayday, Mayday, Mayday. This is Yacht Altair Five, Yacht Altair Five, Mayday Yacht Altair Five, my MMSI number is 249004321. My position is 38° 46' North 72° 40' West. My boat is sinking. I have three people on board. Over.

An annoying BUZZING is the only answer to her call.

CAROL

Mayday, Mayday, Mayday! This is Yacht Altair Five, Yacht Altair Five, Yacht Altair Five, Yacht Altair Five, Mayday Yacht Altair Five, my MMSI number is 249004321! My position is 38° 46' North 72° 40' West! My boat is sinking! I have three people on board! Over!

The BUZZING is heard again. Something seems to be wrong with the transmitter.

CAROL

(dropping the
microphone)

Damn it!

INT. YACHT - STARBOARD STATEROOM - AFTERNOON

Kelvin finishes blocking the water leak by hammering some boards to the wall. Carol goes into the stateroom.

CAROL

The transmitter's broken! I can't send a distress call!

Kelvin looks at her in surprise. He sighs, concerned.

INT. YACHT - PILOT HOUSE - AFTERNOON

With the radio transmitter in his hand, Kelvin finishes sending a distress call. Carol watches him attentively.

KELVIN

... My yacht's sinking! I need help immediately! Over!

Once again, the loud  ${\tt BUZZING}$  is the only answer. Kelvin drops the transmitter.

Shit!

CAROL

What's wrong with it?

KELVIN

I don't know but we've got to do something. The boat's hull is badly damaged and the boards won't hold up against the water pressure for long.

CAROL

Then we only have one option.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - AFTERNOON

Somebody fires a flare gun into the air.

Standing in the foredeck, Carol puts the flare gun down while Kelvin finishes emptying a couple of buckets filled with flood water over the side.

The flare explodes in the sky. Shui and Pam, standing next to Andrew's body, look up at the bright red light.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

Do you think anyone will come and rescue us?

KELVIN

I hope so.

Kelvin dumps another bucket of water into the sea.

INT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - EVENING

Seated at the dining table, their faces down, Carol and Shui look in silence at several cans of food scattered on it. Kelvin approaches and places an almost empty 3-gallon water bottle on the table.

KELVIN

This is all the water we have.

CAROL

It doesn't seem much.

KELVIN

No, but if we ration it, we can survive for up to five days.

CAROL

(ironically)

Wow! Five days! That's great!

You got a better alternative?

Kelvin sits down at the table.

CAROL

How about fixing the water tank before setting sail?

Kelvin doesn't answer, just sighs.

CAROL

(annoyed)

I told you! I told you lots of times! Why do you never pay attention to me when I speak to you?

KELVIN

I'm sorry, Carol. Sorry for not being as far-sighted as you.

CAROL

A bit late, isn't it? We're gonna die of dehydration because of your stupidity!

KELVIN

I didn't know we were going to be attacked by a fucking sea monster! I didn't know, okay?

Somebody shushes them. They and Shui turn to look at Pam, standing next to the table.

PAM

Don't argue, everything's gonna be fine. They'll come and rescue us soon. God's listening to me.

Pam smiles widely and leaves.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

It's a sunny morning. Another red flare explodes in the sky.

Standing on the foredeck, Carol next to him, Kelvin puts down the flare gun.

CAROL

Today the sky is clearer. Maybe we'll be lucky.

Kelvin nods and turns to glance down at Andrew's covered body. He wrinkles his face in disgust.

We should throw it into the sea. The heat is making it decompose a lot faster.

CAROL

Yeah, it stinks.

Carrying a plate with baked beans, Pam comes onto the foredeck and walks towards the edge of the bow.

PAM

(smiling)

I'm as hungry as a bear. You want a bite?

Carol and Kelvin shake their heads. Pam sits next to Andrew's body and starts eating.

CAROL

You shouldn't eat so much, Pam. It'll make you thirsty and we don't have much water.

PAM

Don't worry about that. I told you yesterday. They'll soon come and rescue us.

Carol sighs, resigned. Kelvin squats down next to Pam.

KELVIN

Pam, don't you think the smell...? It's already a bit strong, isn't it? Maybe we should-

PAM

(confused)

-Smell? What smell? I can't smell anything, Kelvin.

KELVIN

Carol and I thought that maybe-

PAM

-What're you implying?

KELVIN

Well-

PAM

-Andrew's not dead. You know it as well as I do. So stop talking nonsense, okay?

Kelvin nods, surprised.

Sure.

Kelvin stands up. He and Carol leave.

SUPER: TUESDAY

INT. YACHT - STARBOARD STATEROOM - MORNING

The stateroom is flooded up to the ankles. Sea water is seeping through another crack in the wall.

Carol and Shui fill buckets with water while Kelvin tries to block the leaks by hammering more boards to the wall.

KELVIN

We have to find some way to fix the radio. This is gonna burst at any moment.

SHOUTS are heard coming from the foredeck. They look at each other in surprise.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

Standing at the edge of the bow, Pam cries for joy. The family approaches her.

PAM

(exultant)

I told you! God was listening to me!

Kelvin and Carol look at her in confusion.

KELVIN

What're you talking about?

PAM

Can't you see?

Pam points at a speck on the horizon. It seems to be a boat coming closer.

PAM

Look! It's a boat! They've come to our rescue!

Kelvin and Carol's confusion turns to amazement while the boat keeps approaching.

CAROL

It's... It's... It's a boat! She's
right! She's right!

The group laughs and hugs with joy.

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - MORNING

A splendid speedboat is tied up next to the yacht's stern platform.

On board the boat, a young, tanned couple, KATE, 25, and ROY, 25, are stowing some bags that Kelvin and Carol hand down to them from the platform.

ROY

You're lucky, the sky's clear today. Otherwise, we might not have seen your distress signals.

KATE

They say the weather's going to be bad tomorrow.

PAM

(smiling)

We were praying ceaselessly. That's why you saw the signal. God allowed you to see it. The weather's not important.

Kate and Roy smile back with sceptic smiles.

ROY

(holding out his

arm)

All set. Ready to come aboard?

Shui nods with a smile and grabs Roy's hand.

PAM

We're forgetting someone, aren't we?

KELVIN

My God, Andrew...

ROY

Andrew? Who's Andrew?

PAM

My husband. He's on the foredeck but we'll have to help him come.

ROY

Why? Is he injured?

KELVIN

Well, not exactly...

The speedboat's stern starts shaking. Roy lets go of Shui's hand.

ROY

Damned engine, I cleaned it thoroughly last week.

Before the astonished eyes of all of them, the bow of the speedboat slowly starts lifting up as if something were pulling down on the stern.

ROY

Hey, what the hell...?

Kate holds on to the wheel while the boat's stern keeps sinking. Unable to find a grip, Roy falls into the water.

KATE

Roy!

With the speedboat nearly vertical, the unseen creature drags it away from the yacht's stern.

Almost hanging from the wheel, Kate screams. Finally, the sea creature pulls the boat under the water.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

Fetch the life belts! Quick!

Kelvin and Shui don't react, their eyes open wide like saucers. Meanwhile, Pam screams in horror.

CAROL

The life belts! For God's sake!

A few moments later, the speedboat rises to the surface, capsized. No trace of Kate and Roy.

CAROL

We must do something! We have to save them!

KELVIN

(shocked)

We can't do anything, Carol. We can't run the risk.

Roy's HAND bursts from the water and clutches the edge of the platform. Carol notices it and rushes towards it.

CAROL

Help me pull him up on board! Hurry!

## UNDERWATER

UNSEEN CREATURE'S POV as it moves away from the capsized speedboat and quickly swims towards the yacht's stern.

YACHT - STERN PLATFORM

Carol crouches down at the edge of the stern and grabs Roy by his arm.

Something rams the boat, causing it to shake slightly. Roy's arm stiffens, his fingers stretched out in agony.

CAROL

Help me! He's drowning!

Kelvin crouches down next to her. Carol starts pulling Roy's arm while Kelvin grabs him by his shirt and pulls him up too. With a lot of effort, they pull him on board...

Half Roy.

The left side of his body from just under his head has been entirely bitten off by some enormous beast.

Horrified, they drop him on the deck, where Roy starts convulsing. Shui stares at him in shock. Pam screams.

KELVIN

(to Pam)

Get Shui out of here! Take her away, now!

Filled with tears, Pam wraps Shui in her arms and they leave. Meanwhile, Roy stops convulsing and dies with a look of horror frozen on his face.

Some fifteen yards away from the yacht's stern, Kate surfaces next to the capsized boat and starts climbing towards the boat's keel. Carol and Kelvin see her.

KELVIN

She's gonna see the body! Help me cover it up! Hurry!

They drag Roy's corpse towards the entrance to the stern platform and cover it with towels.

Standing next to the speedboat's keel, Kate waves her hands. They respond in the same way.

KATE

What happened? What was it that attacked us?

CAROL

We don't know but don't move from there!

KELVIN

Stay away from the water! It might be dangerous!

KATE

Where's Roy? Is he all right?

Carol and Kelvin hesitate for a few seconds.

CAROL

Yes, he's all right! He has a small wound but nothing serious! Our friend Pam's seeing to it!

KATE

Thank God! I was worried!

KELVIN

Don't worry, he'll recover right away! He's in good hands!

Kate smiles in relief.

KATE

I think I could get over there in seconds! I swim pretty fast!

CAROL

(worried)

No! Don't even think about it! It's too dangerous!

KATE

Okay, okay, whatever you say!

KELVIN

We don't know what's under the water but it's deadly!

KATE

(confused)

Deadly? What did it do to Roy? You said he just had a small wound!

CAROL

Yeah, it's just that Kelvin's a bit squeamish at times! He can't bear the sight of blood!

KATE

Are you hiding something from me? I want to see Roy! Tell him to come out!

CAROL

That's not possible, Kate-

KATE

-I want to see him! Right now!

Okay, calm down! I've got a better idea! We'll try and get you over here so he won't have to move!

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

What're you planning on doing? No way are you going to put your feet in that water.

KELVIN

Don't worry, it's much easier.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

Kneeling down next to Andrew's covered corpse and tightly wrapping Shui in her arms, Pam prays compulsively with her eyes closed.

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - MORNING

The speargun's harpoon is stuck in the speedboat's lower hull.

Standing next to the boat's keel, Kate looks down at the spear, which has been shot with a couple of thick ropes attached to the harpoon as well as the shooting line.

KELVIN

Okay, now pull it out and tie the ropes to the keel!

With some effort, Kate pulls the spear out of the hull and unties the ropes around it. Then she ties the ropes to the keel while Kelvin reels the line in.

KATE

All done! What do I have to do now?

KELVIN

Just hold on tightly to the keel and don't lose your balance!

Kate obeys while Kelvin twists the opposite ends of the ropes together and gives them to Carol.

CAROL

Do you expect...? Do you think we're strong enough to do it?

KELVIN

Let's try.

Kelvin places himself just behind Carol and grabs the ropes too.

KELVIN

Let's go! Pull hard!

They start pulling the ropes. The capsized speedboat doesn't move.

CAROL

It's too heavy! We'd need a
crane to move it!

The speedboat slowly starts to move towards the yacht.

KELVIN

It's moving! We've got it! C'mon, keep pulling!

Kate, holding on to the keel, smiles. The speedboat keeps coming closer. It's just fourteen yards away from the yacht's stern, thirteen, twelve, eleven yards...

Carol briefly lets go of the ropes and dries her hands on her shirt.

KELVIN

Don't stop! You're doing great!

Carol resumes her pulling. Ten yards... Nine yards... Eight yards... Seven yards...

KELVIN

C'mon, we're almost there!

Suddenly, the capsized speedboat abruptly stops moving. Kate momentarily loses her balance but is able to stay standing.

KELVIN

What the hell...?

Carol and Kelvin keep pulling the ropes but the speedboat doesn't move an inch. They stop pulling.

KATE

I think it's run into something. Something big. I heard a bump. Maybe it's a rock.

KELVIN

(to Carol)

Let's try again.

They resume their pulling. Nothing. The boat doesn't move.

(pulling)

It's as if it had run aground.

Kelvin and Carol stop pulling the ropes.

CAROL

Now what do we do?

KELVIN

We'll have to think of something else.

KATE

I've already told you I'm a good swimmer. I could swim over there in a jiffy.

CAROL

Better not to take the risk, Kate. The thing that attacked you is probably lurking around your boat right now.

Kate glances down at the surrounding water.

KATE

I can't see anything around here.

CAROL

Believe me, forget it.

KELVIN

Do you often play sports, Kate? Are you physically fit?

KATE

Well, yes, you could say that. I'm a fitness instructor.

KELVIN

(smiling)

Great! So I think I've found the solution.

Kelvin starts coiling the ends of the ropes on the stern rail.

KELVIN

(to Carol)

C'mon, help me tighten up and tie the ropes here.

CAROL

What's your plan?

You remember the famous zip-line scene in "Medicine Man"?

Carol nods while they finish tightening the ropes. Then Kelvin starts tying them to the rail.

KELVIN

Kate will do what Sean Connery does, with a difference...

Kelvin finishes tying the ropes.

KELVIN

She'll use her hands and feet instead of pulleys.

Carol twists her lips in surprise.

KELVIN

Well, it's time to show us what a great athlete you are, Kate. All you have to do is hang upside down on the ropes and come over here. Cross your legs with one ankle over another and use your hands to move forward.

KATE

Okay, I'll try.

Kate kisses a dolphin charm hanging from her neck. Then she grips the ropes and hangs upside down, her hands and feet preventing her from falling off.

CAROL

That's it! Great!

KELVIN

Now start to move forward. Slowly, there's no hurry.

Kate starts moving along the ropes.

EXT. UNDERWATER - MORNING

UNSEEN CREATURE'S POV as it threateningly watches Kate's silhouette from under the water.

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - MORNING

Kate keeps deftly climbing the ropes, coming closer to the yacht's stern. Six yards... Five yards...

CAROL

C'mon, Kate, you're doing very well!

The capsized speedboat begins to shake making the ropes vibrate. Carol and Kelvin straighten, scared.

KATE

(stopping)

What's happening?

KELVIN

Don't stop! Keep going and don't look back!

CAROL

Keep going, Kate!

Kate resumes her climbing. Then the capsized speedboat slowly starts to sink as if something were pulling down on it. Little by little, the slope of the zip-line becomes more pronounced. Four yards... Three yards...

KELVIN

C'mon, you're almost here!

Kate moves forward with difficulty, her arms beginning to tire.

CAROL

You can do it!

As the speedboat keeps sinking, the slope of the zip-line becomes steeper. Kate sweats profusely. Two yards...

Kelvin reaches for Kate, who does the same. Their hands slightly brush...

KELVIN

C'mon, just one last effort!

Making a last and supreme effort, Kate slowly climbs a few more inches.

Kelvin's hand grabs her hand tightly.

KELVIN

Got you!

The speedboat splits in half and immediately sinks. The zip-line slope becomes even more pronounced, forming an angle of 65 degrees with the sea.

Kate's hand slips from Kelvin's grasp. She quickly slips down the zip-line while screaming. Just a few inches from the water, she manages to stop; her face contorted with panic.

KELVIN

C'mon, Kate, don't give up! Try again!

KATE

(frightened)

There's something down here! I can feel it!

CAROL

Don't look down! Don't look down and try again!

Almost exhausted, Kate slowly starts climbing again while the zip-line keeps sinking. The yacht's stern platform begins sinking too.

KATE

I can't do it! I've no strength left!

KELVIN

Don't give up, Kate!

The zip-line and the stern keep sinking.

CAROL

(worried)

We're sinking, Kelvin.

KELVIN

I know but we have to help her.

The water starts covering Kate's feet.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

The slope of the yacht becomes steeper and forces Pam and Shui to hold on to the bow rail.

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - MORNING

Kate keeps trying hard to climb, but the water already covers her to above the knees.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

We're gonna sink with her! We have to do something!

Kelvin doesn't answer, his eyes fixed on Kate.

KELVIN

Keep going, don't give up!

As the water reaches her thighs, Kate's face contorts with terror.

KATE

I've been bitten! Something's bitten me!

Kate screams in pain. The water around her waist starts turning red.

KATE

Help me! It's biting me! I'm bleeding!

The water starts entering the yacht's stern. Kelvin picks up a diving knife.

KELVIN

(to Carol)

I'll try and save her! Where's the scuba mask?

CAROL

We can't do anything for her, Kelvin!

KELVIN

I have to try!

Carol forcefully grabs him by the arm.

CAROL

I won't let you do it. You'll only end up with that thing killing you too.

With the water up to her neck, Kate keeps screaming while looking at Kelvin with horrified eyes.

KATE

Help me, please! Help me!

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

Cut the ropes.

KELVIN

(surprised)

What?

CAROL

That's all we can do for her.

Kelvin looks hesitantly at Kate, his eyes filled with distress. Meanwhile, the water is flooding the stern.

CAROL

Cut the ropes! We're sinking!

Kelvin doesn't react, his eyes welling up with tears and his lower lip quivering. The water covers Kate above her mouth, drowning out her screams. CAROL

Cut them! Now!

With a quick movement, Kelvin cuts the ropes with the diving knife.

A moment later, Kate is swallowed up by the bloody water as they fall onto the deck.

Once the boat levels out, Carol crawls to Kelvin and hugs him tightly. He cries.

EXT. OPEN SEA - AFTERNOON

Late afternoon falls over the ocean. The yacht quietly floats.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - AFTERNOON

Kelvin and Carol, crouched down, examine Roy's mutilated corpse. Kelvin runs his diving knife over the devastating bite while Pam keeps praying next to Andrew's body in the BG.

KELVIN

The bite radius is huge, too large for a shark or even for a killer whale.

CAROL

What do you mean? Andrew wasn't bitten by anything. He just had suction marks.

KELVIN

Well, perhaps it's some sort of prehistoric hybrid beast.

CAROL

(frowning)

A prehistoric hybrid beast? It sounds like a cheap B-movie, doesn't it?

KELVIN

You got a better hypothesis?

SHUI (O.S.)

It's a dragon.

They turn to look at Shui, standing next to them.

SHUI

A big one. And it's angry, very angry.

Carol and Kelvin look confused at each other.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

Didn't you want a better hypothesis?

INT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - EVENING

The dining table is set for a dinner. Standing next to it, Carol puts a rationed amount of water in each glass.

Carrying some buckets filled with flood water, Kelvin and Shui enter the aft deck from the stateroom area.

KELVIN

(to Carol)

This could be the last night we sleep in there. The flood is spreading all over the cabins.

CAROL

We can put the mattresses out here.

Kelvin places his buckets on the floor and approaches the table. He looks at the almost empty 3-gallon bottle.

KELVIN

Did you put the exact amount I told you?

Carol nods. Kelvin looks at the distant foredeck, where Pam keeps praying next to Andrew's body.

KELVIN

How is Pam? Isn't she going to have dinner?

CAROL

I asked her before but she finally refused. She wanted to sit Andrew at the table with us.

Kelvin's expression turns to surprise

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - NIGHT

After emptying a bucket filled with flood water over the side, Carol walks over to Pam, who is wiping Andrew's body with a wet towel, and crouches down next to her. Then she places a hand on her shoulder.

CAROL

You okay? Are you sure you don't want to eat anything?

PAM

No, thanks, I'm fine. How's Shui? It must have been hard for her to see-

CAROL

-Yeah, she's fine too.

PAM

(smiling)

Asians are very tough people. Andrew used to say... Sorry, Andrew uses to say that there's only one thing that can stop an Asian: an atomic bomb.

Carol smiles back awkwardly at Pam as she giggles.

PAM

We also thought about adopting for years. We had some problems... Well, we couldn't have children.

CAROL

So you have my same problem, right? You're also-

PAM

-No, it's not that, I'm fertile. The problem was with Andrew.

Carol's expression turns to surprise.

PAM

(timidly)

He was unable to... He couldn't... Cum. That's the word people use, isn't it?

Carol nods, her eyes wide open like saucers.

CAROL

Perhaps not the most elegant way of saying it, but I get you.

PAM

He was unable to do it inside me. I guess it was psychological.

CAROL

Yes, maybe.

PAM

I used to think it was because he respected me too much. Somehow, I found it romantic...

(MORE)

PAM (cont'd)

Although not very practical when you want to have children.

Pam giggles.

PAM

I hope he's not listening.

CAROL

Don't worry, he probably isn't.

They laugh. Then Pam's expression turns serious. She stares at Carol with sad eyes.

PAM

He's dead, isn't he?

Carol turns serious too. She nods.

PAM

And he's not coming back?

Carol shakes her head.

PAM

Not ever?

Carol shakes her head again. Pam glances down at Andrew's body. Then, unable to contain her pain, she bursts into tears and flings herself at Carol.

PAM

I loved him so much... I loved him with all my heart...

INT. YACHT - PORT STATEROOM - DAWN

Carol lies in bed, awake, looking up at the ceiling. Next to her, Kelvin wakes up slowly.

KELVIN

You okay?

CAROL

Yeah, I was just thinking. I couldn't sleep because of the heat.

KELVIN

What were you thinking about?

CAROL

About when we went to China to get Shui. It was baking hot then too. You remember?

Kelvin nods with a smile.

CAROL

Who would have thought that everything would end up like this?

KELVIN

We're going to survive this, Carol. Perhaps we may never go sailing again in our lives but we'll get through this one. And in a couple of years we'll laugh remembering all this shit.

CAROL

I hope so.

KELVIN

Trust me.

Kelvin holds Carol's hand and kisses it softly while she keeps looking up at the ceiling.

CAROL

Do you think we were being fair to Shui?

KELVIN

What do you mean?

CAROL

During these five years since we adopted her. Do you think we've been the parents she needed? Sometimes I think we've failed her in some way.

KELVIN

Can you be more specific?

CAROL

I don't know. Just a feeling.

KELVIN

We're not perfect, dear. We'll have made mistakes but none so big as to make us bad parents. I'm sure she wouldn't prefer to go back to that dirty orphanage. Shui's happy with us.

CAROL

Yeah, I guess you're right.

Kelvin sits up and glances at the flooded stateroom. The water almost reaches the mattress on the bed.

We have to put the mattresses outside. The water's-

As the yacht shakes, a loud CRASHING NOISE comes from the aft deck. Startled, they jump out of bed.

EXT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - DAWN

Still scared, Carol and Kelvin enter the aft deck dining area. What they find there shocks them...

The semi-enclosed roof has been torn off, turning the aft deck dining area into a sun deck.

Pam and Shui enter the dining area too. The expression on their faces turns to amazement.

SUPER: WEDNESDAY

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

A wrapped corpse is thrown into the sea.

Standing at the bow, Kelvin and Carol look at Roy's body sinking into the water and turn to the foredeck, where Pam and Shui wait next to Andrew's sheet-wrapped corpse.

Carol and Kelvin approach them and crouch down next to the body. She grabs the corpse by the shoulders while he grabs it by the legs.

KELVIN

One, two, three, go.

They lift the corpse.

PAM

Wait!

Holding the heavy body, they look confused at Pam.

PAM

I think... I think I've changed my mind. I want him to stay here. I don't want that thing to eat him.

CAROL

That's not going to happen, Pam. That monster is not here right now. He'll sink to the bottom of the ocean.

PAM

I want him to be buried in a Christian cemetery, not thrown into the sea like a dead dog.

Please, Pam...

SHUI

(wrinkling her

nose)

It's rotten. It smells very bad.

PAM

(to Shui, angry)

You're rotten too but inside. And that's much worse!

KELVIN

(to Carol)

C'mon, ignore her. Let's finish this once and for all.

Holding Andrew's corpse, Kelvin and Carol start walking towards the edge of the bow.

PAM

Stop!

They don't pay her any attention.

PAM

I said stop!

Pam takes out a diving knife from her pocket, grabs Shui by her arm and puts the knife to her throat.

SHUI

Mom!

Carol and Kelvin turn towards them.

PAM

If you take another step, I swear I'll slit her throat from ear to ear.

They stand stock-still, shocked.

PAM

Put him back where he was.

KELVIN

(scared)

Pam, don't-

PAM

-Do it right now!

Pam presses the knife harder against the throat of Shui, whose terrified eyes begin to moisten.

Without wasting a second, Kelvin and Carol put the corpse back on the deck.

PAM

Okay.

Pam removes the diving knife from Shui's throat and lets go of her. Shui runs to take refuge in her mother's arms.

PAM

Now go away and leave us alone.

CAROL

(angry)

You're crazy, Pam. Completely crazy.

Kelvin, Carol and Shui leave. Pam kneels beside Andrew's wrapped body and begins to pray.

EXT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA- AFTERNOON

The last 3-gallon water bottle, empty, stands in the now open and sunny aft deck dining area.

Carol and Kelvin are lying on two mattresses placed under the dining table, the only shaded area on the deck. Their faces already show signs of exhaustion and dehydration.

CAROL

How long can we survive?

KELVIN

Don't talk. Keep your mouth closed and breathe through your nose. This will lower your water needs.

CAROL

Aren't you gonna answer my question?

Kelvin remains silent for a few seconds, thinking.

KELVIN

One day. Two at the most.

Carol closes her eyes and sighs in despair. He puts his arm around her shoulders and kisses her on the forehead.

PAM (O.S.)

You're one of the happiest couples I've ever seen.

A few feet from the dining table, a smiling Pam remains seated on the floor under the bright sun.

Next to Pam, also in a sitting position, is Andrew's sheet-wrapped corpse, with its already blackened and rotting head uncovered.

PAM

We were too. And I'm sure we will be again.

(to the corpse)

Won't we, Andy?

Obviously, the corpse doesn't answer.

PAM

I'm sorry for being so angry and threatening your daughter before. I was afraid you were going to make a terrible mistake. You're no longer mad at me, are you?

Carol glares at Pam and slowly sits up. Kelvin catches her by the arm.

KELVIN

(quietly)

Just ignore her.

Carol clicks her tongue and lies down again.

CAROL

I can understand you're still upset, I would be too. I don't blame you.

Shui comes to the shaded area and lies down next to Kelvin, who holds her in his arms.

KELVIN

You okay?

SHUI

I'm very thirsty.

KELVIN

I know, honey. Mom and me too.

SHUI

Are we going to die?

KELVIN

No. If we're strong and stick together, we won't die.

Pam draws Andrew's body towards her and places its head on her lap. She starts gently caressing her husband's hair while singing with an angelic voice. It's Bette Midler's song "The Rose".

PAM

"Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed. Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed..."

Kelvin, Carol and Shui stare speechless at her.

PAM

"Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need. I say love it is a flower and you its only seed."

Pam stops singing. Then she closes her eyes with a smile. They stare at her in silence, flabbergasted.

SHUI

Dad, how did you say you turn pee into water?

KELVIN

Why do you want to know?

SHUI

We could do it.

CAROL

Our bladders have been completely empty for several hours, honey. We haven't got any pee.

SHUI

I have.

Kelvin's eyes open wide while Carol jerks up like a spring.

KELVIN

What? Are you sure you-

SHUI

-I forgot to take the pills until this morning. I haven't peed for two days.

CAROL

Kelvin, could you ...?

KELVIN

Well, I guess so. I did it once in the Army.

Carol joyfully hugs Shui and glances up at the sky.

CAROL

God bless urine retention...

Kelvin and Shui laugh. Infected with their joy, Pam opens her eyes and laughs too.

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - AFTERNOON

A couple of plastic bottles attached to each other at the neck with insulating tape lie horizontal on the foredeck; one of them is empty and the other is filled with urine halfway up.

Squatting down next to them, Kelvin stands up under Carol watchful eye.

KELVIN

The idea is to make a kind of solar still. If we expose the filled bottle to the sun for a while, the heat will draw the water out of the urine and then it will go into the empty bottle.

CAROL

You sure it'll be drinkable?

KELVIN

Yeah, but we've got a problem. The second bottle has to be at a lower temperature than the first one. It should be covered with sand. And I can't see a beach around here.

CAROL

Sand...

Carol remains thoughtful for a few seconds.

CAROL

Maybe... Wait a moment.

Carol quickly leaves.

EXT. YACHT - STERN PLATFORM - AFTERNOON

Standing at the edge of the stern platform, Shui stares at the ocean as if watching for something.

Carol approaches her and gently takes her by the arm, forcing her to turn around. After squatting down, Carol holds her hands.

CAROL

Honey, do you remember when I told you to throw your bucket of sand overboard?

Shui nods.

CAROL

You didn't do it, did you?

Shui lowers her gaze, ashamed.

SHUI

I'm sorry.

Carol closes her eyes and sighs in disappointment. She lets go of Shui's hands.

SHIIT

I'm so sorry. That's the last time I'll disobey you.

Shui walks past Carol.

SHUI

I'll throw it away right now.

Surprised, Carol opens her eyes and grabs Shui by the arm.

CAROL

Have you still got it?

SHUI

(confused)

Yeah, sure...

A hopeful smile appears on Carol's face.

EXT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - EVENING

Seated at the table, set for another dinner, Kelvin puts a rationed amount of distilled water in four glasses. He hands one glass to Carol and one to Shui.

KELVIN

Don't drink it all at once, Shui. Little by little.

Shui takes a sip of water and Carol does the same. Kelvin walks towards the starboard deck and holds out a glass of water to Pam, who is still sitting with Andrew's corpse in her lap.

KELVIN

This is for you. Drink some. It'll make you feel better.

Pam shakes her head with a surly expression.

KELVIN

Aren't you thirsty?

PAM

Yes, I am. I'm very thirsty. I'm so thirsty that right now I'd drink your saliva if I could... But I'm not gonna drink that pee. I'm not gonna drink the devil's pee.

KELVIN

What do you mean?

PAM

Your daughter. She's to blame for everything that's happening. The devil is inside her. I already had a bad feeling when I looked into her eyes for the first time. She'll kill us all.

Unable to contain her annoyance, Carol approaches the starboard deck.

CAROL

Look, Pam, I'm very sorry you're crazier than a rabid go but I'm not gonna let you-

Kelvin takes Carol by the arm and pulls her back.

KELVIN

-Forget it. Don't waste your time with her. She doesn't have to drink if she doesn't want to. It's her choice. Better for us.

Carol and Kelvin return to the dining table. Pam stands up and drags the corpse back towards the foredeck.

PAM

Your little devil will drag us all to our deaths! Somehow Andrew warned us about her! Look what happened to him! She'll kill us all!

Once Pam has left, Kelvin affectionately caresses Shui's head. She is a little scared. He smiles at her.

KELVIN

Just ignore her, okay? She's lost her mind.

Shui nods.

KELVIN

Does the water taste good?

Shui nods again.

SHUI

Do people die of thirst in China?

Stunned by the question, Kelvin and Carol don't answer.

SHUI

Do you know?

KELVIN

Well, I guess-

CAROL

-Why do you ask that?

SHUI

I don't know. It suddenly came into my mind.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

Take her temperature, maybe...

Kelvin feels Shui's forehead with his hand.

KELVIN

She hasn't got a temperature.

SHUI

It was just a silly question. Sometimes I think how things would have been if you hadn't gone to China to fetch me.

CAROL

Do you think it would have been better?

Shui shrugs and purses her lips in doubt.

SHUI

I don't know.

Shui drops her eyes back to her plate and keeps eating before the bewildered eyes of her parents.

EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT

UNSEEN CREATURE'S POV as it watches the yacht from a distance. A few moments later, it submerges.

EXT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - NIGHT

Water coming from the staterooms spreads along the aft deck dining area up to the mattresses on which Carol, Kelvin and Shui are sleeping.

Kelvin wakes up and looks at the waterlogged deck. He clicks his tongue. Then he stands up, lights a lamp on the dining table, picks up a plastic bottle and walks towards the port deck.

Standing next to the port handrail, Kelvin stares at the ocean while urinating into the bottle.

Once he has finished, he looks at the small amount of urine in the bottle and screws the cap back on it. He walks back to the dining table and what he sees there makes his heart jump...

Pam is standing a few feet from the mattresses on which Carol and Shui are sleeping, her face paler than ever, her features distorted. She stares at them with an evil smile while holding the diving knife in her hand.

Scared, Kelvin slowly moves towards her.

KELVIN

(faking

spontaneity)

Hey, Pam, is everything all right?

Pam doesn't answer, her wide-open eyes fixed on Shui and Carol, her demented smile growing wider...

KELVIN

Do you need anything? Do you want to sleep with us?

PAM

(without looking

at him)

My father always said that the devil comes in the disguise of the most beautiful things so as to deceive us.

Kelvin doesn't answer and keeps walking towards her while surreptitiously unscrewing the plastic bottle cap.

PAM

A nice, poisonous flower; a deadly snake with wonderful colors...

(beat)

Or even perhaps a lovely innocent little girl.

KELVIN

I think you should drop that knife, Pam.

PAM

She's pretty, isn't she? You have a really beautiful daughter...

KELVIN

Drop the knife, Pam.

Carol sleepily opens her eyes. Then Pam brandishes the knife, her smile replaced by a look of hatred.

KELVIN

Pam!

Carol screams, scared. Kelvin rushes towards Pam and throws the urine out of the bottle into her face.

As Carol hugs Shui, Pam covers her stinging eyes with her hands and screams hysterically.

Kelvin uses the confusion to disarm Pam but she scratches him on the cheek. He responds by pushing her hard.

As Pam falls to the deck next to the starboard handrail, Kelvin picks up the knife and crouches down besides his family.

KELVIN

Are you okay?

Carol and Shui nod, still scared. Meanwhile, Pam slowly sits up. Then she crosses her legs and fixes her eyes on the ground.

KELVIN

(to Pam)

I've got the knife! If you try anything, I won't hesitate to use it on you!

Pam doesn't answer. She keeps staring down at the deck.

KELVIN

Did you hear me? I'll do anything to protect them! Anything!

Without looking up, Pam remains silent. Her only answer is a strange, guttural moan. Then she slowly raises her head and looks at them...

Her eyes are rolled back. Then viscous pink foam starts dripping from her mouth.

PAM

(with a guttural

voice)

Eram quod es, eris quod sum.

The family watches her, bewildered.

PAM

Eram quod es, eris quod sum.

KELVIN

What's she saying?

CAROL

I think it's Latin.

Pam stands up quickly and starts spinning around like a top.

PAM

Mors ultima linea rerum est. Aequat omnes cinis.

KELVIN

What the hell...?

As Pam spins round, she starts frantically moving her hands and head as if performing a strange dance.

PAM

Mors ultima linea rerum est! Aequat omnes cinis! Mors ultima linea rerum est! Aequat omnes cinis!

A massive mountain of water appears to starboard just behind Pam, who is dancing compulsively, in a trance. Kelvin and Carol, who is protectively embracing Shui, look at it open-mouthed.

CAROL

What...?

An aqueous tentacle-like appendage bursts up from the huge crest of water and wraps itself around Pam up to her neck. She comes out of her trance.

The tentacle lifts her up into the air and starts shaking her violently. She screams in pain.

Kelvin and Carol look on in shock while the amorphous creature attacks Pam.

A few moments later, the tentacle stops shaking Pam and starts squeezing her tightly.

Pam's face starts to turn red due to lack of air while tears roll down her cheeks. She looks down at Kelvin and Carol with imploring eyes.

PAM

Help me...

Pam's face starts to turn purple. Then her expression freezes, her eyes roll back again...

And she explodes into a thousand pieces.

Shocked and soaked in blood, the family watches the long tentacle retracting. The large mass of water gradually diminishes until it disappears.

EXT. OPEN SEA - DAWN

A new day dawns over the ocean. The yacht keeps quietly floating, its stern partially sunken under the water.

EXT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - DAWN

Carol and Kelvin remain seated on the mattresses, their faces still spattered with blood, their gazes lost in the horizon. Shui sleeps on Kelvin's lap.

KELVIN

(to Carol)

Do you believe in the devil?

CAROL

Xenoglossy.

KELVIN

What?

CAROL

Xenoglossy. The gift of tongues. It's the alleged speaking in a language entirely unknown to the speaker. The devil has nothing to do with it.

KELVIN

How do you explain it?

CAROL

Somehow, those words were in her head. She was very religious and certainly was used to hearing Latin. Perhaps it was a sort of unconscious knowledge. Under certain extreme circumstances, the human mind and body are capable of incredible things.

KELVIN

And what about that creature? Do you have any explanation for that too?

Carol shakes her head.

CAROL

Do you believe in the devil?

Kelvin smirks. Shui wakes up and looks up at her father.

KELVIN

You okay, honey?

Shui nods.

SHUI

A drop of water on my face woke me up.

Kelvin and Carol look at her puzzled. Shui touches her forehead.

SHUI

Another one. Another drop has just fallen on me.

Kelvin and Carol look at each other in surprise. Then Carol touches her cheek.

CAROL

I... I felt a drop too.

Kelvin glances up at the sky. He sees some dark clouds.

KELVIN

(smiling)

Oh, my God...

Carol nervously touches her face again.

CAROL

More... More drops. It's... It's beginning to rain!
(to Kelvin)

How many buckets have we got?

KELVIN

Only three.

CAROL

Then we'll have to use other things: boxes, bottles, shoes... Anything!

More drops begin to fall. The rain becomes visible.

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

C'mon, help me!

Carol and Kelvin stand up and run towards the stateroom area.

As the rain becomes more intense, Shui stands up, closes her eyes and lets the water soak her face. She smiles.

SUPER: THURSDAY

EXT. YACHT - FOREDECK - MORNING

The rain has stopped. Several buckets, bottles and other recipients filled with rainwater are lined up along the foredeck. At the edge of the bow, Carol and Kelvin throw Andrew's corpse into the sea.

CAROL

I thought we'd never get rid of it. I don't understand how she could bear the stench.

KELVIN

That's why people say that love is blind.

CAROL

Blind and anosmic. You know, no sense of smell.

Kelvin nods with a smile. He looks back at the sea.

KELVIN

Do you remember "Abyss", that movie about an underwater alien?

CAROL

Yeah, why?

KELVIN

I think that monster could be something like that. Maybe it's some sort of extraterrestrial thing capable of mutating into different forms.

CAROL

I don't know, and I don't care.

KELVIN

But what's your opinion? I think that it's important to know what we're facing.

CAROL

(tired)

I don't have an opinion, Kelvin. All I want is for someone to save us and take us home.

Carol leaves.

EXT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA - EVENING

Somebody fires a flare gun into the air.

Standing next to the starboard deck, Carol puts down the flare gun as Kelvin and Shui watch her from a mattress.

CAROL

There's only one cartridge left.

KELVIN

Save it for tomorrow. It's our last hope.

Carol loads the cartridge into the flare gun and leaves it on the dining table.

CAROL

How long can we survive with our food and water?

KELVIN

Maybe a week more, if we ration it well. What I don't know is if the boat will last that long without sinking.

Carol sits down on the mattresses, Shui between her and Kelvin.

SHUI

If we get to go home, I'd like to go to China.

Kelvin and Carol smile, a little surprised.

KELVIN

Yeah, it'd be a nice way to celebrate it.

CAROL

(to Shui)

We'll travel to China, honey. Be sure of it.

Carol kisses Shui on the head.

SHUI

(smiling)

So I can meet my real parents.

Carol and Kelvin are left speechless.

SHUI

It'd be nice to meet them.

KELVIN

Why do you say that? You know perfectly well that your biological parents-

CAROL

-Shui, we've already told you a thousand times that they're dead.

SHUI

Where are they buried?

CAROL

We don't know.

SHUI

How did they die?

CAROL

We don't know that either.

SHUI

If the people in the orphanage knew that they're dead, they should also know what they died of. Were they sick?

KELVIN

We don't know, Shui. Mom just told you.

SHUI

And how do you know they died? Did the orphanage tell you?

CAROL

Well, there are some countries where... Sometimes they just don't say things directly and you have to guess what they mean.

KELVIN

You needed a family to love and care for you. That was all that mattered. You needed a future.

SHUI

I was just asking.

Silence fills the deck for a few seconds. Kelvin sips from a glass of water.

SHUI

So you're not sure they're dead?

Kelvin clicks his tongue, annoyed.

KELVIN

Why don't you stop asking silly questions, honey? We're stranded in the middle of the ocean and-

Carol grabs Kelvin by his arm, asking him to be quiet.

CAROL

-You're right, Shui. We're not sure they're dead. Probably they aren't. Lots of people in China give up their children for adoption because they haven't enough money to take care of them properly.

Shui nods. Silence fills the deck again.

SHUI

Why didn't you adopt them too?

Kelvin covers his face with his hands.

KELVIN

My God...

SHUI

You've got a lot of money.

Carol smiles affectionately at Shui.

CAROL

Yeah, it's a good question but unfortunately things don't work like that in the world. Nobody can adopt an entire family.

SHUI

Did you ask?

CAROL

No, we didn't. But the answer would have been no.

SHUI

But-

Carol gently covers Shui's mouth with her hand.

CAROL

-End of conversation. Time to sleep. We want to be fresh and well rested for tomorrow.

Shui snuggles up between her parents and closes her eyes while Carol turns off a small lamp.

EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT

UNSEEN CREATURE'S POV as it surfaces and threateningly watches the yacht from the distance. It starts swimming fast towards the ship.

EXT. YACHT - AFT DECK DINING AREA/FOREDECK - NIGHT

The family sleeps soundly on the mattresses placed under the dining table.

Something violently rams the yacht while a loud CRASHING NOISE is heard. They fly off the mattresses.

Once the boat stops shaking, Kelvin stands up and looks around, disconcerted.

The yacht has been literally cut in half. The stern and part of the deck have been completely torn off.

KELVIN

(shocked)

Holy God ...

Kelvin walks towards the edge of the broken deck and looks down at the water. Calm on the surface. Carol approaches him and grabs him by his arm.

CAROL

(scared)

C'mon, it's dangerous here! Let's go to the foredeck!

The family starts moving towards the bow...

Something pulls the yacht down strongly. It abruptly leans to port while sinking at the stern.

They fall to the deck. Carol manages to hold on to the starboard handrail while Kelvin and Shui slide along the deck towards the water.

Kelvin manages to grab Carol's trouser leg but Shui keeps sliding until she is holding onto the edge of the broken deck.

CAROL

Shui!

Kelvin stretches his leg towards Shui.

KELVIN

Take hold of my leg! C'mon!

Kelvin's leg is too far from Shui, who clings with her hands to the edge of the split deck while she tries to climb with her feet on the broken hull.

A big cloud of bubbles surfaces just below Shui...

CAROL

(to Kelvin)

She can't reach you! You're too far away!

Kelvin reaches out to grasp the starboard handrail but it is beyond his reach because the yacht is tilted to port. Then something on the floor catches his attention...

It's the diving knife. With some effort, he grabs it.

KELVIN

Hang in there, Shui! I'll be right with you!

The cloud of bubbles gets bigger...

Kelvin sticks the knife in the deck next to his waist. Then he lets go of Carol's leg, slides down a few feet and stops himself by grabbing with both hands onto the handle of the knife.

From this lower position, he again stretches his leg towards his daughter.

KELVIN

C'mon! Now you can do it! Take hold of my leg!

Shui holds on to Kelvin's leg, first with one hand then with both hands.

KELVIN

That's it! Well done!

Shui clings to Kelvin's leg with her arms and legs like a koala bear wrapped around a tree.

KELVIN

Now start climbing my body! C'mon, you can do it!

Shui slowly starts climbing up his leg to his waist...

The diving knife is partially pulled out of the deck.

KELVIN

C'mon, Shui, keep climbing! Hurry! Don't stop!

Shui starts climbing up Kelvin's back.

KELVIN

Keep it up! You're doing great!

The knife is pulled out of the deck a bit more...

Shui reaches Kelvin's head and holds on tightly to his neck.

KELVIN

Keep going up! Keep going up and hold on to mom!

The diving knife comes out a bit more...

Shui climbs over Kelvin's head and places her feet on his shoulders. Then she reaches out for Carol's leq...

She doesn't manage it. The leg is too far away.

CAROL

C'mon, Shui! Stretch your arm a little bit more!

Shui stretches out her arm while Carol does the same with her leg.

Shui's fingers brush Carol's sneaker...

CAROL

C'mon, you almost got it!

Shui's fingers keep brushing Carol's foot...

The knife comes out of the deck. Unavoidably, Kelvin and Shui start sliding down again.

Shui's fingers slip away from Carol's leg.

CAROL

No!

With a sudden quick movement, Kelvin grabs Shui by her soles and pushes her slightly upwards.

Shui reaches out and grabs Carol's foot. Then she holds on tightly to her leg while Kelvin keeps sliding down the deck.

CAROL

Kelvin!

Kelvin falls into the water and disappears among the bubbles.

Shui climbs up Carol's body and hugs her mother.

CAROL

You okay?

Shui nods, scared. Carol kisses her and looks down again at the water.

CAROL

Kelvin!

Nobody answers.

CAROL

Kelvin!

The sunken end of the deck surfaces and the boat abruptly leans to the bow.

Carol and Shui slide to the foredeck while screaming in panic...

The bow handrail stops them from falling overboard.

A few moments later, the yacht levels out. Carol and Shui hug each other in fear. Soon the boat starts sinking again at the stern, now faster.

Carol and Shui scream while watching the deck totally sinking and water coming up at the end of the bow.

CAROL

Don't let go! Hold on to me and don't let go!

The yacht stops sinking. Cornered at the edge of the bow, they stare in fear at the water, which is almost brushing their feet.

CAROL

(surprised)

We... We stopped sinking.

Suddenly, a skull and several bones fly out of the water and land on the bow.

Carol screams hysterically while backing away from the bones. Then she covers Shui's eyes with her hands.

CAROL

(shocked)

Don't look!

SHUI

Is it him? Is it Dad?

CAROL

Don't look!

Carol cries in horror while tightly wrapping Shui in her arms.

EXT. YACHT BOW - DAWN

A new day dawns. The yacht has stopped sinking. Cornered at the prow, her face filled with sorrow, Carol stares at the ocean in silence while Shui sleeps on her lap.

Shui slowly wakes up. She looks up at Carol.

SHUI

Has that thing gone away?

CAROL

I don't know. I don't think so.

SHUI

Do you think it's still here?

CAROL

Probably.

SHUI

Just below us?

CAROL

Probably.

SHUI

And why hasn't it killed us already?

CAROL

It's cruel.

Shui surreptitiously looks at the bones. Carol takes her face, forcing her to look ahead.

CAROL

Don't look.

Shui lowers her gaze, ashamed.

SHUI

I'm hungry.

Carol pulls a chocolate bar from her pocket and offers it to Shui.

SHUI

We haven't got any water.

CAROL

That doesn't matter. Eat it.

Shui takes the chocolate bar and looks at it. Then she unwraps one end and takes a bite.

SHUI

He was the one who made up the lie, wasn't he?

CAROL

(confused)

What lie?

SHUI

About my parents.

CAROL

That doesn't matter any more.

SHUI

It does to me. I wanna know.

Carol remains silent for a few seconds. Then she sighs.

CAROL

Yeah, it was him.

SHUI

Why?

CAROL

He was afraid that one day you'd want to look for your parents. I told him it wasn't a good idea but he insisted.

Shui doesn't answer. She lowers her gaze again, now thoughtful.

SHUI

I think I didn't have parents.

CAROL

What do you mean? That's not possible, everyone has biological parents.

SHUI

They lied to you. The orphanage. They found me on a beach.

CAROL

That makes no sense, honey.

SHUI

That's why they called me Shui. You know, it means "water" in Chinese.

CAROL

It's a common name in China, don't-

SHUI

-I came from the sea, mom. And the sea wants me to come back.

Carol looks at her in confusion.

CAROL

You... Somehow... Have you had anything to do with all this?

SHUI

I don't know, but I don't wanna go away from you.

Shui, scared, starts to cry. Then she hugs Carol, whose expression is uneasy now.

SUPER: FRIDAY

EXT. YACHT BOW - MORNING

Everything remains calm. Carol is asleep. Stealthily, Shui crawls towards the bones and inspects them...

Something catches her eye in the distance. It looks like a ship.

Filled with jubilation, Shui crawls back towards Carol and shakes her by the shoulders.

SHUT

Mom, wake up! Wake up! A ship! There's a ship!

Carol opens her eyes. Shui points at the horizon.

SHUT

A ship! Over there, in the distance!

Carol turns back to look, straining to see.

CAROL

I think I see it... But it's too far away from here. They won't see us.

SHUI

We could use the flare gun.

CAROL

First we'd have to recover it from the bottom of the sea...

To Carol's astonishment, Shui rolls up her trouser leg and shows the flare gun in her sock.

SHUI

I picked it up before we started sinking. I hope it isn't wet.

Shui gives the flare gun to Carol, who smiles.

CAROL

You're full of surprises.

Carol stands up and shoots the last of the flare gun's flares. The red flare explodes in the sky.

SHUI

Do you think they'll have seen it?

CAROL

I hope so.

Some twenty yards away from the yacht bow, a large crest of water appears on the surface and starts coming closer at great speed...

Terrified, Carol sits down again and wraps Shui in her arms.

The mass of water stops just in front of the bow, which starts to shake like a leaf.

Carol and Shui watch the water in panic.

The mountainous crest becomes larger while the bow shakes more and more.

Shui stares at the water as if hypnotized.

SHUI

(to Carol)

It wants an exchange. But you have to let me go.

CAROL

(wrapping her

tighter)

I'll never do that. Over my dead body.

SHUI

You have to let me go, mom. So everything will be fine.

CAROL

You know I can't do that, honey. I couldn't go on living if-

An aqueous tentacle-like appendage bursts up from the crest of water and wraps itself around Carol's neck.

Before she can react, the tentacle tightens in her throat and starts strangling her.

While Carol struggles for release from the tentacle, Shui stands up and quickly approaches the crest of water.

SHUI

Let her go!

Carol's face starts to turn red due to lack of air.

SHUI

Do it right now!

Carol's face starts turning purple. Then her expression freezes, her eyes roll back, tears start rolling down her cheeks...

SHUI

Let her go or you'll never have me!

The tentacle slowly unwraps itself from Carol's neck. She collapses to her knees and coughs.

A second tentacle bursts up from the water and gently starts caressing Shui's arms.

Carol tries to stand up, but the first tentacle quickly immobilizes her.

SHUI

Don't move! Don't move or it'll kill you!

The second tentacle keeps gently caressing Shui, now her face.

SHUI

I must leave now. I have to come back.

Filled with despair, Carol stretches out her arm towards Shui while bitterly crying.

CAROL

No! No, please! No!

The crest of water starts wrapping Shui, who turns to look at Carol with her eyes covered in tears.

SHUI

Goodbye, mom. I love you. I will always love you.

Shui slowly starts to melt, dispersing into the crest of water until disappearing.

CAROL

Noooooo!

The crest starts to grow smaller. Soon it disappears from the surface.

Still crying, Carol crawls along the bow until she can touch the water with her hands.

CAROL

Shui... My little Shui...

The yacht bow stops shaking. Silence reigns again.

EXT. YACHT BOW - AFTERNOON

The sun beats down hard on the yacht bow. Carol remains seated in silence, lifeless eyes staring at nothing on the ground, her head covered with a wet t-shirt.

A sudden wave rocks the bow. Some bones come rolling up to Carol, who looks down at them. The something next to the skull catches her attention...

It's the dolphin charm that Kate wore around her neck. The bones belong to her. Carol, pensive, examines it.

Something comes to the surface...

It's the small floating buoy with the U.S. flag.

CAROL

(muttering)

Kelvin?

A HAND bursts from the water and clutches the buoy...

It's Kelvin. He's extremely pale, his features distorted, exhausted as if he had run a marathon.

CAROL

Kelvin!

Carol drops the charm and rushes towards Kelvin. Then she pulls him up onto the bow.

KELVIN

(weakly)

You okay? Where's Shui?

Carol shakes her head, deep sadness on her face.

CAROL

It took her away. That thing took our little Shui away. Forever.

They hug and kiss each other, and burst into tears.

A WHIRRING OF PROPELLERS is heard. They raise their eyes to the sky...

It's a coast guard helicopter. It's on its way.

CAROL

Thank God...

They hug each other tighter.

COAST GUARD HELICOPTER VOICE (O.S.)

This is the Coast Guard! Stay where you are and try not to panic!

INT. COAST GUARD HELICOPTER - MOVING - AFTERNOON

Carol watches from her seats as a DOCTOR, 50, attends to Kelvin, who is lying on a stretcher with oxygen support.

DOCTOR

Your husband has some symptoms of mild hypothermia. Don't worry, he will get well soon.

Carol sighs, relieved. Then she turns to stare down at the ocean.

DOCTOR

How many people were on board? What happened? Did you crash into something? Did someone attack you?

Carol shakes her head, shocked expression again.

CAROL

A dragon. A big one. And it was angry, very angry.

EXT. OPEN SEA - AFTERNOON

UNSEEN CREATURE'S POV as it watches the helicopter flying away towards the horizon...

It submerges, never to return.

THE END