

DANGEROUS DEPTH

Thriller, city horrors

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EXT. BEACH - DAY

Sunny weather, clear blue skies.

On a wooden stick, weighs a thermometer.

CLOSE - THERMOMETER

The temperature on the thermometer is + 29 degrees.

VIEW FROM ABOVE

Calm Ocean. Waves wash the coastal line.

CLOSE UP:

A white shirt lies on the sand, a camera lies next to the shirt.

EXT. THE OCEAN - DAY

SWIMMER IN WATER

The swimmer is a handsome guy (25), blond hair, in shorts to the knee examines the underwater reef. Little fish hides in stone cracks. Various oceanic fish floats next to it.

The swimmer dives deeper, sees on the reef a very beautiful and unusual shape of the conch.

CLOSE - CONCH

He takes her in hand carefully.

His attention is attracted by movement behind him, he turns sharply, but does not notice anything. Pisces swim in different directions, closer to the reef.

He understands that it seemed to him and there is no danger anymore. He's floating to the surface.

CLOSE - SURFACE

He wipes his face with the palm of his hand from the water, keeps afloat. He examines the shell again, smiles.

Behind him, he hears the splash of water again, turns his head around. He notices how a fish about one and a half meters in length emerges from the water and dives sharply into the depth, he exhales with relief, realizing that there is no threat.

A medium-sized shark fin appears out of the water, it is rapidly chasing prey.

SWIMMER IN WATER

The swimmer is very scared. He dips his head into the water and sees a roughly three-meter shark chasing the fish, not paying attention to him.

SURFACE

His head appears on the surface, he did not wait for the end of this hunt, begins to swim to the shore.

IN WATER

The swimmer is ten meters from the shore. A marine inhabitant is approaching him from the depths. Grabs him by the torso.

SURFACE

He realizes that he is attacked by a shark, his head disappears, then appears, he tries to shout, but takes water in his mouth and disappears under the water.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A plump man (45) walks along the shore, his gait suggests that he is drunk.

He sees the camera, looks around and doesn't notice anyone. He takes the camera and looks through the lens towards the ocean. In the frame, he sees the shark's fin, looks away from the lens, looks at the shark. Then back into the lens.

VIEW FROM THE SHORE

The shark has prey in its mouth, the man can't see what it is, it clenches its jaws and eats it. Without giving it any meaning, he does nothing.

The man takes several pictures. After that, he lowers the camera and looks thoughtfully at the water surface of the ocean.

He leaves the beach.

TITLE:

Miami, summer 1916. Two
years later.

EXT. CITY - DAY

A hot sunny day.

Cars and carts with motors on big wheels drive through the streets.

ANOTHER ANGLE - CITY

Pedestrians are hurrying about their business, moving along the sidewalks in both directions.

INT. SHOP - DAY

A dark-haired man with an elongated haircut, a cute (23) in light clothes, with a surfboard comes into the store.

There is a customer in front of the counter - a nice elderly lady (60). On the counter is a package of matches and a set of colorful threads.

The male salesman (50) behind the counter pays attention to the guy.

SELLER

(with a smile to the guy)
Hello, Frank! Another attempt to
find happiness in the ocean?
(points to the board)

Frank walks up to the counter and stops by the old lady.

FRANK

Yes, the weather is good and the
wave should be perfect for surfing.

The old lady is interested in examining his board.

OLD LADY

Do you swim on this?

FRANK

(with a grin)
Swim? It can hardly be called that.
I try to stay on the board as long
as possible to get to the
championship next year.

The seller gets into the conversation, counting out the change to the old lady.

SELLER

Frank, did you decide to go there
after all?
(closes the cash register)
Do you think this is a good idea?

FRANK

You know, Bill, I want to be a part
of this. Nothing happens in our
city. And in the ocean I feel some
kind of independent freedom.

Bill gives the change to an elderly lady, she takes it and puts the purchases in her small women's purse, which weighs on her arm.

BILL
 (to Frank)
 Well, I will cheer for you at the
 championship.

FRANK
 Thank you!

The old lady waves her hand in front of her face, languishing
 from the heat.

OLD LADY
 I would love to take a dip in the
 ocean right now, but I need to
 finish the embroidery.

The old lady goes to the exit, takes a couple of steps,
 stops, looks at the men.

OLD LADY
 They say this summer will be really
 hot, and I advise you to take a
 place on the beach as soon as
 possible, while there is still
 room.

FRANK
 (looks at the board)
 I will definitely not miss my
 chance!

The old lady opens the door with a smile.

BILL
 (to old lady)
 Goodbye Mrs. Hardy!

FRANK
 (to old lady)
 Thanks for the advice!

Mrs. Hardy doesn't say anything, just smiles sweetly back at
 them and leaves.

Bill comes to the shelf with the goods, takes out a small box
 of dark color.

BILL
 Do you, as usual, Frank, need some
 wax for your board?

He puts it on the counter.

Frank smiles.

INT. GARAGE - EVENING

The garage door is open.

Frank carefully polishes the surfboard, it lies on the stands. Next to him is an old Ford T, covered with a tarp.

CLOSE - CAR

Only its part of the front wheel and the emblem are visible.

A woman (45) appears on the threshold in a dress almost to her feet, with a towel on her shoulder.

WOMAN

(to Frank)

That's where you are, Frank! We are waiting for you. Dinner is ready!

Frank stops working, takes a rag and wipes his hands.

FRANK

Thank you, Mom, I'll be right there!

EXT. FRANK'S HOUSE - EVENING

Frank and his mom are walking along the path along the neatly trimmed lawn.

Three people are walking towards the house from the side of the street. A man (45), wearing a short-sleeve shirt, light light trousers and shoes. A woman (40) in a flower dress, with pastries in her hands on a plate.

CLOSE - GIRL

A girl (23) in a light dress with short socks and light shoes with very small heels looks at Frank with a smile.

Frank looks at her, slightly smirks at her, then at Mom with a slightly indignant look.

FRANK

(quietly, mom)

Did you invite Kate?

Frank feels a little uncomfortable seeing Kate.

Frank's mom smiles, pats him on the shoulder encouragingly. They all go into the house together.

INT. FRANK'S HOUSE - EVENING

The owners of the house, guests and a little boy (6), Frank's brother, are sitting at a large rectangular table covered with a tablecloth.

In the center of the table, there is a large pot of mashed potatoes, next to it a turkey, various vegetables and each guest has a glass with a drink.

Frank and Kate are sitting opposite each other, she sometimes looks flirtatiously at Frank and smiles slightly.

Frank tries to avoid her gaze every time, but her persistence does not go unnoticed.

FRANK'S FATHER

(says to a friend)

Roger, how was your fishing trip yesterday? A big catch?

ROGER

Pretty good. I was even surprised, the fish seemed to have gone crazy, clinging to my hook by itself.

FRANK'S MOM

Maybe something scared her?

ROGER'S WIFE

From such a heat, it's not that you'll jump on the hook, but you'll want to be put in the refrigerator yourself.

All the adults are laughing.

Kate's mom notices that Frank is thoughtfully trying to find an answer in a bowl of food, in which he is picking with a fork.

ROGER'S WIFE

Frank! Are you all right? How are you doing with your new hobby? It seems...

He thinks, tries to remember.

Kate is ahead of her mom and the others.

CLOSE - FRANK AND KATE

KATE

Surfing!

Kate draws Frank's gaze to her.

KATE

(to Frank)

By the way, you promised to teach me how to ride a board. Moreover, the weather is hot and you are not busy with anything right now.

FRANK'S MOM

(supports Kate)

But really, Frank, you should take a ride together!

Frank grins slightly, looks at Mom, then at Kate.

FRANK

(with sarcasm)

Do you know, Kate, that this is dangerous? After all, the ocean is harsh to newcomers. And underwater reefs, constantly promise trouble.

Frank puts his hand on his elbow, leans on the table, holds the fork lightly with two fingers and waves it.

FRANK

If you can't keep your balance, you'll fall!

(smiles)

Kate calmly and persistently, does not deviate from her own.

KATE

Well, you didn't learn right away either! Probably fell more than once.

The parents sink into Frank's awkward silence, from Kate's spoken words.

FRANK

(mockingly)

Well, if you ready, we can start tomorrow morning!

KATE

I don't mind at all! I don't mind at all!

Frank's brother gets into the conversation briskly.

FRANK'S BROTHER

(to Frank)

Will you take me with you, do I want to go for a ride too?

Frank does not have time to answer his brother, he is interrupted.

Frank and Kate's parents smile. Frank's father ruffles the hair on his son's head with his fingers.

Frank's mom says to her youngest son, smiling.

FRANK'S MOM

It's too early for you to surf, but
it's time to go to bed!

Frank's father leans slightly towards his youngest son.

FRANK'S FATHER

(smiles)

Go brush your teeth and get into
bed. I'll come tell you a bedtime
story.

The boy reluctantly, slightly dissatisfied, leaves the table.

FRANK'S MOM

(says to his son)

Mike! You forgot to say good night
to everyone!

Mike puffs out his cheeks and turns to the table.

MIKE

Goodnight!

ROGER

Bye Mike!

ROGER'S WIFE

Goodnight!

Mike leaves.

Roger wipes his lips with a napkin, puts it on the table.

ROGER

(says to a friend)

Tom! Maybe we'll take him fishing
with us sometime?

TOM

We will definitely take it!

Roger gets up from the table, looks at Tom's wife

ROGER

Thanks! It was very tasty, it's
time for us to go.

FRANK'S MOM

Are you're leaving already, so
fast?

ROGER'S WIFE

We need to stop by Roger's mom's.

Roger's wife and Kate get up from the table.

They all go to the exit together.

Frank stays at the table.

Kate is standing at the door looking at Frank.

KATE

I'll come tomorrow, say at eight
o'clock in the morning.

FRANK

Great, see you tomorrow!

Guests walk out the door.

FRANK'S MOM

Come again!

ROGER'S WIFE

With pleasure!

TOM

See you Roger!

ROGER

Bye!

INT. BOAT - NIGHT

A wooden boat is rocking on the waves, a fisherman is sitting in it with a fishing rod in his hands, with a scruffy beard and shaggy. The shore is not visible from the boat.

He drinks alcohol from a bottle.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Something bumps against the boat, he warily looks at the water. Not far from the boat, a splash of water is heard.

He starts to bite, he tightly squeezes the fishing rod in his hands, it bends.

FISHERMAN

(pleased)

Big fish got caught!

He gets to his feet, the boat begins to rock harder, tries to keep his balance, does not let go of the fishing rod.

Something hits the boat with great force again. The fisherman, unable to keep his balance, falls into the water screaming.

IN THE WATER

He tries to swim out, waving his arms. A marine inhabitant is approaching him from below.

Grabs the fisherman by the leg and quickly pulls him to the bottom, he grabs the boat with both hands, it almost turns over.

SURFACE

There is incredible pain on his face, he is holding on with the last of his strength.

The fisherman SHOUTS loudly.

INT. FRANK'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MORNING

Frank is lying in the tub on his back in the water, surfacing.

He stands near the fogged mirror, wipes it with his hand. He looks in the mirror, wipes his head with a towel, throws it aside.

EXT. GARAGE - MORNING

Kate appears behind Frank on a bicycle. At the sound of the spinning pedals, Frank turns, he attaches the board to his bike.

FRANK

(smiles)

You've come after all, Kate!
Yesterday I thought it was just an
emotional outburst.

KATE

I'm not one to back down!

Kate turns around on her bike and picks up speed, turning her head.

KATE

Keep up!

Frank happily looks after her, gets on his bike and rides after Kate.