

SHARK COVE

BY

LEE ANDREW TAYLOR

AN IDEA BY LEE ANDREW TAYLOR

@2023leeandrewtaylor

taylorlee544@gmail.com

EXT. - BEACH NEAR CRESCENT COVE - EARLY MORNING

LUCAS RHODES (17), his brother WILLIAM RHODES (18), both wearing beach shorts, T-shirts, drag surfboards off the back of a pickup truck at the edge of a beach near to Crescent Cove.

It's early morning. The sun slowly rises. No one else is in sight.

LUCAS
(excited)
Oh yeah! Can you hear that?

WILLIAM
Hear what?

LUCAS
The waves...They're callin' us.

William smiles, plants his board into the sand. Takes off his T-shirt to reveal a crucifix necklace.

WILLIAM
Race ya!

He runs off in front, carrying his board. Lucas laughs, takes off his T-shirt, runs, catches up with William. Lucas wades into the water, gets on his board, paddles away from the shore.

WILLIAM -
(shouting)
Wait for me, bro!

William splashes into the water.

WILLIAM -
(shouting)
Wwwwoooooaaahhh!!!...Let's do this.

CUT TO:

The brothers are catching a few waves, having fun, laughing. Lucas stares towards the Cove, paddles towards it. William sits on his board, watches him.

Lucas paddles close to a signpost resting between nearby rocks. It reads - NO SURFING OR SWIMMING ALLOWED NEAR THE COVE UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!! William catches Lucas up.

WILLIAM -
You can't go inside there. It's closed
off...Full of garbage.

He points towards floating debris in the water, near the Cove
shoreline.

WILLIAM -
See!...It's like a magnet for plastic
waste...I think the locals are just
dumping it there.

Lucas sighs, stares at plastic bags, bottles floating in the
water, washing to-and-from the shore by waves.

LUCAS
But look at the waves, they're bigger
there...We have to surf them.

Lucas pushes William off his board, laughs.

LUCAS -
No one will know, so relax and have
some fun.

William grabs his board, sits back on it, smacks fists into
the water.

WILLIAM
(cautious)
But it stinks...Can't you smell it?

LUCAS
Just hold your nose, you wuss!

William follows Lucas towards the Cove.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE COVE

They sit on their boards, smile after seeing large waves rise
in front to crash down. William points at the garbage again.

WILLIAM
Come on, bro, looks a mess over
there...Maybe we should go back.

LUCAS
(smiling)
Don't let a few pieces of plastic stop

you from havin' a great time.

WILLIAM

But dad always told us to steer clear
of the cove.

LUCAS

(sneering)

But dad ain't here, is he.

Lucas glares at William, angrily paddles closer to the waves.
William shakes his head, follows.

CUT TO:

The brothers surfing along the waves.

LUCAS -

(shouting)

See...I told you it would be cool.

Lucas sees William crash under a wave, his surfboard floats
on the water. Lucas panics.

LUCAS -

(shouting)

Will! Will! Stop messin' about.

William gasps for air as he rises from the water. Lucas jumps
in and grabs him.

LUCAS -

Jeez! You had me worried.

William cringes as Lucas pulls him back on his board. Blood
is seen in the water.

LUCAS -

(worried)

Damn! You're bleedin'.

WILLIAM

(still cringing)

My leg...Somethin' cut my leg.

Lucas dives into the water as William tends to the cut on his
leg.

Lucas rises, spits out water.

LUCAS
Yuk! The water is grose.

WILLIAM
Did you see anythin'?

LUCAS
Yeah...Lots of glass on the bottom.
You probably landed on some.

WILLIAM
A stupid bag hit me in the face when I
was on the board...I told you it was
dangerous to come here.

LUCAS
(sniggering)
Wwwwoooooaaahhh!! A scary bag hurt you.

William splashes him with water, still cringing.

They see a large wave behind them, closing in. They brace themselves as Lucas stares at the wave, squinting.

LUCAS
(pointing)
Hey! What is th--

The wave washes over them, sends them under the water.

Lucas rises, panics, looks around him, sees William rise, sees the blood in the water around him.

LUCAS -
(spitting out water)
Did you see it?

WILLIAM
See what?

LUCAS
See...

William disappears quickly below the water as Lucas, horrified, swims for his board.

He reaches it, shakes, sits on it, paddles away.

He stands on the board as another wave heads towards him. He rides it, scared, looking behind, knowing a shark is swimming behind him.

He aims towards the beach, jumps off the board, runs through the water to reach the shore, sweats as tears fall down his face.

LUCAS
(screaming)
Help! Help! Please!

He looks up at a road on the edge of the Cove but falls swiftly, still screaming as he's dragged back into the sea.

Everything is silent as the water turns red.

INT. HOME OF THE BROTHERS - KITCHEN - A FEW HOURS LATER

MELISSA JOHNSON (40), mother of Lucas & William, enters

the house wearing a uniform with - Chad's Deli - written on. She drops a bag of groceries onto the kitchen table, opens the fridge, grabs a carton of orange juice.

MELISSA
(shouting)
Boys! Are you in?

She places items from the bag inside cupboards, the fridge, takes off her jacket, places it over a chair, pours juice into a glass.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

She walks in, sits down, sips the juice, stares up at the ceiling.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS

She places one foot on the stairs.

MELISSA -
Lucas! William! Are you up there?

She walks up the stairs, shaking her head.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCAS' BEDROOM

She opens the door, scrunches her eyebrows, reaches for her cellphone, calls Lucas' phone, but hears it ringing inside his room.

MELISSA

Lucas, not again. Don't know why I bothered buying you a phone if you never take it with you.

She phones William's phone. It's turned off. She sighs, scrolls down the address book, clicks on another number, holds the phone against her ear.

INT. GRANT RHODES' HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

GRANT RHODES (45, thin, scraggly hair, scruffy beard/moustache) wakes to the sound of his phone ringing. He is hungover from a night of heavy-drinking. Empty beer cans litter the floor, a quarter bottle of whiskey sits on his bedside table.

He knocks it off as he reaches for his phone.

GRANT

Damn! Who is calling me?

He picks up his cellphone, answers.

GRANT -

(shouting into phone)

Yeah!!

He sighs after hearing his ex-wife, (Melissa), on the other end.

GRANT -

I know I've messed up so don't give me another lecture...Just tell the boys I'm on my way to pick em' up.

INT. LUCAS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Melissa looks stunned. She shakes her head.

MELISSA

Grant, what are you talking about? The boys aren't here.

INT. GRANT RHODES' HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Grant chokes, coughs, sits up straight.

GRANT

What?...I thought you were phoning to give me grief for not picking them up this morning.

INT. LUCAS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Melissa turns red, angry.

MELISSA

I wasn't...I was phoning to see how they are...Lucas has left his phone here and William's is off.

She hears more coughing, so curses under her breath.

MELISSA -

You've been drinking again...Grant, you make me sick...Are you still drunk?...You're a disgrace.

GRANT (V.O.)

Nag, nag, nag, that's all you ever do. Glad I got out when I did.

MELISSA

Got out? I threw you out, remember?...Oh, you've probably forgot because you're still a piss head...You said you would change.

GRANT (V.O.)

I have changed...This was just a one off...I was at a party last night. Got tempted. That's all.

MELISSA

Yeah, yeah, like the one off you had ten years ago and the one off after that...And after that...There's always a one off with you...You won't change.

INT. GRANT RHODES' HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Grant reaches onto the floor for his trousers, stumbles as he picks them up.

GRANT
I'm on my way to collect the boys.

MELISSA - (V.O)
Wake up! I've just told you they're
not here.

Grant lays the phone on the bedside table, puts on his
trousers.

MELISSA - (V.O)
Are you still
gambling?...Grant!...Grant!

INT. LUCAS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Melissa hears Grant talking to himself, cursing in the
background. Her anger increases.

MELISSA
(shouting)
Grant! Grant! Are you listening to me?
The boys aren't here.

She turns off the call, frustrated.

INT. GRANT RHODES' HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Grant is dressed. He picks up the phone, laughs.

GRANT
Always did have no patience.

He puts on his shoes, leaves the room.

EXT. OUTSIDE GRANT'S HOUSE

Grant walks towards his car, dials William's phone.

GRANT
(annoyed)
Come on, son, turn your phone on.

He enters the car, drives away.

EXT/INT. THE SHIMMERY SHINE NEWSPAPER BUILDING - LATER

JENNA CONRAD (44, pretty, curly hair, smartly dressed)A
journalist for the Shimmery Shine Newspaper in Uptown Shimmer
Town, a few miles from Crescent Cove, walks into the building
with her sister, DANIELLE CONRAD (35, tall, also smartly

dressed).

They walk past WORKERS with headsets on, sitting at computers. Most are speaking to people through the headsets. The place is busy.

TRENTON VALENTINE (30s, slim, wearing a suit too large for him) wolf whistles to gain Jenna's attention. She scowls at him.

TRENTON
(smirking)
You're late again.

JENNA
Shut up, Trenton. I'm not that late.

Trenton looks at his watch, laughs.

TRENTON
If forty-five minutes ain't late then
what is?

Jenna looks at her watch, rushes away, panics, heads for a room with - Chief Editor - written on the door. She knocks on it, waits, nothing.

Danielle closes in.

JENNA
Sis! Why didn't you tell me I was
late?

DANIELLE
Seriously, Jen, you're blaming me for
this?

Jenna stares at Trenton after hearing him laugh again.

JENNA
(to Danielle)
No! I'm not blaming you. Sorry, I'm
just worried now...Where is the boss?

She shudders as Danielle looks at Trenton.

DANIELLE
(to Trenton)
What?

TRENTON

The chief must be pissed off if he's not in his office.

(laughs louder)

Someone's in trouble.

Jenna shakes her head, grabs Danielle by the arm.

JENNA

Don't bite. It's what he wants... He's just a prick. Don't lower yourself to his level.

Danielle smiles, ignores Trenton. MITCHEL REED (male, late 50's, balding, wearing a striped suit) closes in.

MITCHEL

(stern voice)

Jenna, my office, now!

He storms past her and opens the door. Jenna follows him inside, leaving Danielle to glare at Trenton.

INT. MITCHEL'S OFFICE

Mitchel sits at his desk, sips from a cup.

MITCHEL

Shut the door...Damn! My coffee is cold.

JENNA

Sorry.

She shuts the door, waits, becomes more worried when Mitchel just looks at his computer screen.

JENNA -

Everything okay?

Mitchel scrunches his lips, looks at her.

MITCHEL

You mean apart from you coming in late again...

He takes off his watch, slams it onto his desk.

MITCHEL -

That's twice this week alone...Not good, Jen.

Jenna looks at the watch. Mitchel picks it up, points it towards Jenna.

MITCHEL -

Do I have to give you my watch so you come in on time?

JENNA

No, chief...It's just...

MITCHEL

Please don't mention the petition. I can't listen to you use it as an excuse anymore.

JENNA

But, chief, you know what it means to me...Plus, it's an excellent story for the paper.

Mitchel looks at photos of Crescent Cove on the screen, sees plastic bottles, bags, pieces of wood, even a shopping trolley on the beach. He shakes his head.

JENNA -

Did you receive my email? I took pictures.

MITCHEL

Looking at them now...You do know the cove is ruined. People just don't care anymore.

JENNA

Then we make them care again.

Jenna sits opposite.

JENNA -

This petition will open everyone's eyes. We'll make the cove beautiful again.

MITCHEL

But it's affecting your job. I can't have that.

Jenna places a hand on his, smiles. Mitchel shrugs.

MITCHEL -

God damn you, Jen, how much longer

will it take?

JENNA

(grinning)

I'm off petitioning today with my sister. We'll get enough signatures to send to the Mayor. I just need a little more time.

MITCHEL

You have until the end of the week to convince the mayor to clean up the cove. That's all.

JENNA

Thanks.

Jenna looks at Danielle smiling through the window of the door. She smiles back.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SURF SHACK - LATER

Melissa parks her car, exits, walks over to the main entrance of the Surf Shack to see SCOTT FOWLER, (25), and JIMMY ROBSON, (23), leaving the shack, so rushes over to them.

MELISSA

Have you seen my boys? I've searched everywhere all morning, can't find them.

SCOTT

Have you phoned them?

MELISSA

(shaking)

Of course.

She notices Jimmy glance at Scott.

MELISSA -

What's happened?

JIMMY

They told us not to say.

Melissa loses her temper, grabs hold of Jimmy.

MELISSA

(shouting)

Where are my boys?

Scott intervenes, tries to free Jimmy.

SCOTT

Calm down. They're fine...They borrowed my pickup truck to visit their grandmother.

Melissa lets go of Jimmy.

MELISSA

But why didn't they tell me?

JIMMY

Because she's not your mother.

MELISSA

What?

JIMMY

They went to see their father's mom...They said you didn't approve so we should keep it quiet.

MELISSA

I don't. She's trash, like her son.

Melissa walks away, heads back to her car.

SCOTT

What do you want us to do?

MELISSA

Nothing! Just let me know if they get in touch.

She watches them return to the shack but bumps into CLANCY, the local tramp, pushing a trolley full of junk with one hand while holding a worn out, pages missing bible in the other.

CLANCY

God will punish you for your sins. He is watching you.

Melissa grunts at him, watches him tap the bible. Pages fall out. Clancy bends down to pick them up, cursing under his breath.

Melissa sneaks away, gets back in her car, drives off.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF STORE

Grant exits the store, sweating, carrying a bottle of whiskey inside a brown paper bag. He smiles, happy to have the bottle in his hand.

He reaches his car, sits inside, grabs the bottle top, licks his lips, but his phone rings to panic him. He drops the bottle onto the passenger seat, sighs. He reaches for his phone, answers it.

GRANT

(annoyed)

What now? More grief about what a loser I am?

MELISSA - (V.O)

I know where the boys are.

Grant calms down.

GRANT

Where?

MELISSA - (V.O)

Your mother's house.

Grant winces, stares at the bottle, close to opening it.

GRANT

(feeling anxious)

Why there?...And why now?

MELISSA - (V.O)

No idea, but I need you to go get them.

GRANT

I've not spoken to her for over fifteen years. I'm not going.

MELISSA - (V.O)

Grant, you have to. I need my boys home.

GRANT

They're my boys too.

(angry)

Don't you ever forget that.

Grant switches off his phone, stares at the whiskey bottle

again, grunts.

INT. DOWNTOWN SHIMMER TOWN - LATER

Grant drives past boarded up buildings with graffiti on the walls, an unused library, school, sighs at how poorly maintained the area is.

He sees homeless people hang outside the buildings drinking whatever will give them a buzz. Some walk in and out like it's their new home.

GRANT

It's all changed since I was here
last...The area is one huge dump.

He drives further into Shimmer Town, turns onto a road with a burnt out car on.

GRANT -

Can't believe I grew up here.

INT/EXT. OUTSIDE HIS MOTHER'S HOUSE

He drives further down the road, pulls up outside a small house surrounded by bushes. The door number is hanging off the gate.

He stares at the house, waits a few seconds then exits the car, slowly walks to the gate. He opens it but it almost comes off its hinges. He looks around the garden, listens out for people talking.

CUT TO:-

He walks towards the back of the house but jumps after seeing his mother - DOREEN RHODES (75, fat, haggard, scruffy) sitting in a rocking chair on the porch smoking a cigarette.

A small dog sits next to her. It barks at Grant. Grant holds his hands up, stares at the overgrown weeds covering the garden.

DOREEN

Been a long time.

The dog keeps barking. Grant backs away.

DOREEN -
(shouting)
Quiet, Tricksie!

The dog whimpers, rests its head on the ground.

GRANT
Don't worry, I won't be staying
long...Just here to collect my boys.

Doreen laughs, spits on the ground. Takes another drag from the cigarette.

DOREEN
Your boys ain't here...I've not spoken
to them for months, since your cow of
an Ex brainwashed them to hate me.

GRANT
It was only a matter of time before
they worked you out. That you're
nothing but evil.

The dog barks again. This time Doreen lets it. She smokes the cigarette some more, sneers at Grant.

GRANT -
What happened to you, Mom?...

Doreen ignores him. It annoys him, makes him agitated. He scratches his arms frantically as Doreen smiles.

DOREEN
Do you fancy a drink?...I think I have
some Vodka somewhere.

GRANT
(snapping)
No! I'm fine.

DOREEN
Are you sure? Looks to me like you're
craving for some alcohol...I know the
signs.

Grant scratches some more, sweats.

GRANT
I just want my boys back.

Doreen kicks out at a plant pot nearby, spits again.

DOREEN

I've just told you, they're not here...Now, if you're finished, I have things to get on with.

Grant turns, walks away, stops.

GRANT

If you see them, tell them to go home. Their mother is worried.

DOREEN

If I see them?...I doubt that.

Grant heads back to the car.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. DOWNTOWN SHIMMER TOWN

Grant drives back up the street, stops the car outside the old school. His eyes water as he grabs the bottle of whiskey. He is about to open it but a HOMELESS WOMAN bangs on the hood of his car.

HOMELESS WOMAN

Save some for me, pretty boy.

She walks to the side of the car, leans in through the open window. She smells. Grant chokes.

HOMELESS WOMAN -

(grinning)

Do you want to take me for a ride?

She tries to open the door but it's locked.

HOMELESS WOMAN -

(annoyed)

Hey, man! I'm free for the whole day. Let me in.

Grant offers her the bottle of whiskey.

GRANT

I'm busy right now but you can have this.

She stares at him, sucks her bottom lip, grabs the bottle.

HOMELESS WOMAN

Your loss...

She walks away. Grant quickly drives off.

INT/EXT. UPTOWN SHIMMER TOWN - FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

Grant drives through the neighborhood but has to stop, start because of people blocking the road ahead. He honks his horn as he nears, sees PEOPLE holding banners that read - Stop polluting Crescent Cove - Keep our beach clean -

He hears them shouting -

PEOPLE

Stop pollution, keep plastics out of
the sea. Keep Crescent Cove clean.

He stares at Jenna Conrad holding a megaphone, repeating the words. She walks towards Grant followed by her sister and the rest of the petitioners, hands over a clipboard to a woman at the side of the road. Grant sees the woman write on a piece of paper attached to the clipboard.

He slides down in his seat as Jenna nears, but she don't see him as she walks past.

The petitioners smother his car, shouting as they walk past. Grant lifts up again, looks through his rear-view mirror, sees Jenna hand over the clipboard to someone else. He drives off.

INT. GRANT RHODES' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Grant throws his car keys at the wall in anger, phones William's phone again. It's still off, so phones Melissa.

MELISSA - (V.O)

(frantic)

Hello! Grant! Did you find them?

GRANT

I need you to keep calm...

He hears Melissa heavy-breathing.

GRANT -

My mother hasn't seen the boys.

MELISSA - (V.O)

She's lying...Just find them and bring

them home.

The phone goes quiet. Grant throws it onto the sofa, close to tears.

INT/EXT. - COAST ROAD - LATER

Jimmy drives along the coastline towards Crescent Cove. Scott sits in the passenger seat, smiling as he watches the waves form in the sea.

He places a hand outside the window, feels the breeze against his fingers.

SCOTT

It's beautiful out here. No wonder the brothers came back.

JIMMY

Yeah, but we should've told their mother the truth.

SCOTT

Hey! If it weren't for their stupid father missin' their annual get together then none of this would be happenin'.

JIMMY

Yeah, but still. Their mother was stressed.

SCOTT

(grinning)

Oh yeah, she was...She almost took you down.

Jimmy slaps him on the arm.

JIMMY

Not funny...But she was kinda' scary.

SCOTT

Yep...But she'll be fine when they return.

Scott brings his hand back inside the car.

SCOTT -

They weren't going to miss their annual surf.

JIMMY

Still reckon we should've told her the truth.

SCOTT

Why? To make her more stressed... You know she won't let them go to the cove on their own...Especially since those people drowned last summer.

Jimmy nods.

JIMMY

Never did find their bodies' though.

He drives further down the coastline. Scott watches seagulls flapping around on a large rock in the water, sees some pecking at something.

SCOTT

Looks like the gulls caught dinner.

JIMMY

Don't mention food, I'm starvin'.

Scott laughs, sees the seagulls squawk very loud until one disappears into the water. He squints as a wave crashes against the rock.

JIMMY -

Are you okay?

SCOTT

(still staring)

Yeah! Just thought I saw somethin' in the water.

JIMMY

Somethin'? Like?

SCOTT

I don't know, like a shark maybe?

JIMMY

(sniggering)

A shark? When was the last time you heard of a shark bein' so close to the shoreline here?

SCOTT

Never, I suppose.

JIMMY

It was probably a seal or even a dolphin.

Scott shrugs his shoulders as the car passes the rock.

Behind them in the distance, a shark fin glides through the water.

INT. JACK'S SHACK - SHIMMER SHINE - LATER

Jenna and Danielle enter the local bar - JACK'S SHACK - wearing T-shirts with - Save the Beach - written on. Danielle has a shoulder bag.

They walk up to people drinking at tables, hand over clipboards, watch the people sign the petition. They thank the people, smile.

Danielle walks over to the bar, grins at the barman - JACK ROWLEY (55, large build, bald). Hands him the petition.

DANIELLE

Come on, Jack, you know it's for a good course.

Jack looks at the petition names.

JACK

It's almost full. You don't need my signature.

DANIELLE

Yes! I need everyone who lives here's signature.

Danielle looks over at Jenna getting more signatures from another table, turns back to Jack.

DANIELLE -

You don't want to be the only person who don't sign, do you?

Jack huffs, grabs the pen attached to the clipboard, signs the petition.

JACK

Now, can you please stop tormenting my paying customers.

He smiles at Danielle. She takes the clipboard, points

towards the corner of the room.

DANIELLE

Sure, after I've spoken to the nice gentlemen over there.

She moves away from the bar, walks over to Scott and Jimmy sitting at a table with empty plates and glasses of half drunk pints of beer on.

She nears Scott, smiles. He becomes nervous when she picks up his beer.

DANIELLE -

It's thirsty work petitioning.

She winks at him, drinks his beer, hands the empty glass to him. He takes it, red-faced.

Jimmy clips his fingers in front of Scott's face, laughs.

JIMMY

Come on, bro, she's teasin' you so you sign somethin'.

Scott puts the glass on the table, stares at Danielle, smiles.

SCOTT

Is that so?

He reaches for the clipboard.

SCOTT -

I tell ya' what, if you give me your number then I'll sign this.

Jimmy laughs again, pushes Scott who also laughs. Danielle reaches into her shoulder bag, pulls out lipstick.

Scott looks at her with surprise as she grabs his arm, writes her number on it with the lipstick.

DANIELLE

Now sign.

Jimmy takes the clipboard from Scott.

JIMMY

Not until I know your number is for real.

He gets out his cellphone, puts in the digits, listens to a phone ring inside Danielle's shoulder bag.

DANIELLE
Happy now?

Jimmy nods, hands the clipboard to Scott. He signs it.

DANIELLE -
(to Jimmy)
And you.

Jimmy laughs again, signs the petition as Jenna arrives.

JENNA
What's so funny?

DANIELLE
Nothing...Let's go.

She smiles again at Scott, leaves with Jenna.

JIMMY
Check you out, bro, you have the hots
for her.

SCOTT
(still red-faced)
Shut up!

He stares at the empty glass.

SCOTT -
Can't believe she drank all my beer.

They both laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE JACK'S SHACK

Jenna and Danielle exit the pub laughing.

JENNA
Jeez! Sis! Now he'll stalk you.

DANIELLE
Maybe?...But he's cute tho'.

JENNA
Yeah, and a lot younger than you.

DANIELLE
I never noticed.

Danielle laughs even harder.

CUT TO:

EXT. LIQUOR STORE OVER THE ROAD

Grant exits with another bottle of whiskey wrapped in a brown paper bag. He walks towards his car, hears the women laughing, turns to see them, freezes.

CUT TO:

Danielle stares at Jenna who is staring at Grant.

DANIELLE
What's up with you?...Jealous of me
finding a man so you want one as well?

JENNA
Nah...He's just someone I used to
know.

Jenna slowly walks over to Grant, feeling awkward.

He hides the bottle behind his back, nears his car, drops it on the front seat.

JENNA -
Wow! Been a long time...How are you?

She notices how thin Grant is.

JENNA -
You've lost a lot of weight since we
last spoke.

GRANT
You mean back when you walked out on
me twenty-years ago?

Jenna shies away, feeling guilty.

JENNA
Yeah, then...Sorry about that, I had
to get away.

Grant fakes a smile.

GRANT

It's okay, I understand...You couldn't handle my drinkin'.

Danielle arrives.

DANIELLE

And who is this handsome fella?

Grant stares at her.

JENNA

This is Grant, my first proper boyfriend.

DANIELLE

(looking shocked)

No way! The guy who chose whiskey over you?

Grant backs away, reaching for the car door handle.

JENNA

Yeah, him.

DANIELLE

(angry)

Then why are you talkin' to him now?

Grant grabs the door handle, opens the door.

DANIELLE -

That's right, just drive away and don't pester my sister again.

Jenna closes in on Grant, stops him from entering the car.

JENNA

Don't go...We need to talk.

Jenna moves to the passenger side door. Danielle tries to stop her.

DANIELLE

(still angry)

Sis! What are you doin'?...We're meant to be petitioning...Let him go.

JENNA

You go, find the other petitioners...I'll meet up with you

soon.

Grant puts the bottle on the floor of the car, sits in the driver's seat, stares at Danielle again. She glares at him.

DANIELLE

If you hurt her, I'll find you.

She kicks his car.

JENNA

Sis! Just go...I won't be long.

Jenna enters the car, sits in the passenger seat, smiles at Danielle who shakes her head as Grant drives off.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. GRANT'S CAR

Jenna sees the bottle of whiskey on the floor.

JENNA

I see you haven't changed.

Grant sighs, drives towards the edge of town.

GRANT

What do you want, Jen?...I don't have time to reminisce over the past, I need to find my sons.

Jenna sees him shake as he eyes the bottle. The car slows down, almost stops.

JENNA

Hey! Sorry!...

Jenna softly touches Grant's shoulder.

JENNA -

Tell me about your sons? Why do you need to find them?

GRANT

They've gone missing.

JENNA

(snapping)
Call the police.

GRANT

They're teenagers. The police won't do anythin'...Will think they're just keepin' a low profile.

Grant parks up, gets out the car, walks down the street. Jenna exits, follows him.

JENNA

Hey! Wait up!...I'll help you look for them.

Grant stops walking, seems surprised.

GRANT

And why would you do that?

JENNA

It don't matter why, does it?...You need help and I'm available.

Jenna smiles. Grant relaxes.

They walk back to the car, enter, but Grant cringes after looking at the floor to find the bottle gone.

GRANT

(angry)

No! Not again!

He punches the roof of the car.

JENNA

What?!

GRANT

Nothin'...Just havin' one of those days.

JENNA

Tell me about it...I have those days all the time.

They get in, Grant drives off.

INT/EXT. JIMMY'S CAR - LATER

Jimmy and Scott drive towards the coast, close in on the beach.

JIMMY

Okay, so we find em', tell em' their
crazy mother is lookin' for em' and
get back.

SCOTT

Deal.

JIMMY

(smirking)

Unless there's a reason for you to
stay longer.

SCOTT

Can't think of one.

He looks at the lipstick on his arm.

SCOTT -

But you never know, things may change.

They see the pickup truck parked on the edge of the beach.
The front window is broken. Jimmy parks up next to it, sees
people enjoying themselves on the beach.

JIMMY

Maybe they had an accident?

SCOTT

Maybe...Best check it out.

They exit the car, open the truck doors, check inside.

JIMMY

There's nothin' here.

SCOTT

Someone probably stole everythin'

They hear people screaming on the beach. It startles them.
They see people run away. Some are crying.

JIMMY

(concerned)

What's got into them?

BEACH PERSON (O.S.)

(shouting/crying)

Help! Help! It's a body!

Jimmy and Scott race from the truck, head down to the beach,

almost fall over as they reach a crowd of people.

SCOTT
What's happenin' over there?

The crowd opens up to reveal a male torso, half-eaten, lying on the sand.

A MAN (early 20s, wearing beach shorts) is recording the torso on his phone. Scott runs over to him, pushes him over, grabs the phone, throws it into the sea.

SCOTT -
(shouting)
Have you got no respect?!

The man gets up, stunned, walks into the sea to retrieve his phone.

MAN
If my phone's damaged, you will pay.

Jimmy glares at him.

JIMMY
(angry)
Just get the hell outta' here.

The man walks off.

Jimmy meets up with Scott. They stare at the torso, cringe, choke, look away.

JIMMY -
(to crowd)
Does anyone know what happened?

A YOUNG WOMAN cries in the background. Jimmy walks up to her.

JIMMY -
Did you see anythin'?

YOUNG WOMAN
It just washed onto the beach. Scared us all.

A lifeguard vehicle closes in. Two LIFEGUARDS get out, post red-over-red flags into the sand, walk up to the crowd.

LIFEGUARD 1
Keep out of the water. It's closed to

the public until further notice.

LIFEGUARD 2

Everyone back away.

Jimmy and Scott move away, walk back to their vehicle. Both constantly turning around, worried.

SCOTT

Do you think?...

JIMMY

Don't even go there...The boys will be fine...That could be anyone.

They shiver after staring at the area where the torso is.

INT. DINER - UPTOWN SHIMMER TOWN - LATER

Grant and Jenna sit at a table. A TV showing the local news is on but the sound is off. Jenna picks up a menu, smiles.

JENNA

You can't go looking for your boys on an empty stomach.

GRANT

Jen, you don't have to feed me. I'll be fine.

Jenna passes Grant a menu.

JENNA

No you won't. You need to eat before you waste away...Now pick something.

A WAITRESS arrives, places two ice-cold glasses of water onto the table. Grant frowns. Jenna laughs.

JENNA -

You won't find your sons if you're drunk.

Grant grins, looks up at the TV, sees a live report coming from a Beach. He Stares hard, almost knocks a glass of water over.

GRANT

(panicked - to waitress)
Can you turn the TV up?

WAITRESS

Sure, honey.

She walks away. Jenna looks up at the TV as the sound comes on. On screen is a reporter standing in front of local police, lifeguards.

REPORTER

I'm here at Shimmer Town beach, just off from Crescent Cove...

Grant shakes, rises.

REPORTER -

The beach has been closed after a body was found recently...Fears that a shark may be lurking in the local waters is being investigated.

Grant races away. Jenna follows, shocked.

JENNA

Grant! Wait!

EXT. BEACH - MINUTES LATER

Grant leaves his car, walks past the pickup truck, sees the broken window, shakes his head, angry.

Jenna is close behind. They see the beach cordoned off. Many police officers, lifeguards, medics, reporters rush around, talking amongst themselves.

JENNA

Grant, you can't go down there.

GRANT

Watch me.

Grant lifts up the security tape surrounding the beach, walks towards a POLICE OFFICER. The officer holds out a hand to stop Grant.

OFFICER

(shouting)

Get back! You're not allowed here.

Grant slaps the officer's hand away, tries to rush past him but the officer pins Grant to the sand.

GRANT

(angry)

Get off me! I need to find my boys.

The officer keeps Grant pinned down. Jenna approaches the officer, shaking.

JENNA

Please, let him go. He's stressed...His sons have gone missing.

The officer stares at Grant, still struggling. He lets go, allows Grant to rise. Grant wipes sand off his face, spits bits out of his mouth.

OFFICER

(calm)

Sorry about that but the crime scene is off limits to the public.

GRANT

(still angry)

Off limits? But my boys are missing.

Jenna pushes Grant away from the officer.

GRANT -

(to officer)

Just answer this, was the body found male?

The officer frowns.

GRANT -

I just need to know. Tell me!

Jenna stands in front of Grant, holds his face in her hands.

JENNA

Listen to me...We don't know if your boys came here.

Grant's eyes tear up. He shakes, kicks out at the sand.

JENNA -

Grant! Grant! Are you hearing me?

Grant escapes her clutches, storms off, bumps into Jimmy and Scott standing by the pickup truck.

JIMMY

(worried)

Hey! We wanted to tell ya', seriously we did.

GRANT

Tell me what?

JIMMY

That your boys borrowed Scott's truck to come here.

GRANT

And why would they do that?

JIMMY

For your annual surfing get together.

Grant almost collapses as Jenna reaches him. He screams.

GRANT

This is all my fault.

He races back to the beach.

GRANT -

(shouts at officer)

My boys were here!

Grant points towards the pickup truck.

GRANT -

They came in that. They must have been surfing...I need to know...Please tell me?

The officer places hands on Grant's arms.

OFFICER

There's nothing I can do...You need to report it.

Grant stares at the crime scene, still teary-eyed. He stumbles, turns, walks back to the others. Jenna hugs him. Jimmy and Scott look stunned.

JENNA

Grant, what did the officer say?

Grant wipes his eyes.

GRANT

He told me to report them missing.
That's all.

JENNA

So, it may not be them?

Jenna let's go of Grant.

JENNA -

Let's report it. They will be found.

SCOTT

What do you need us to do?

JENNA

You can keep looking for them.

Jenna walks Grant back towards his car.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - LATER

People gather around a table inside the Mayor's office. The Mayor - ROBERT GROVES (65, fat, gray hair) sits at his desk looking at Authority figures from the police force.

MAYOR

What's the news? Anything to report on
what happened at the beach today?

DEREK FAIRHEAD - Chief of police (55, tall) moves to the front of the group.

POLICE CHIEF

Part of a man's body was found. Looks
like a shark attack but we're not
ruling anything out.

MAYOR

(concerned)
Any more incidents?

POLICE CHIEF

Yeah...A father came into the station
to report his sons missing.

MAYOR

Sons?...Damn! Then we need to find the
other body before a civilian sees it.

POLICE CHIEF

The body found is too unidentifiable
to tell if it's one of his sons.

MAYOR

Make it identifiable. There's a man
out there who needs to know.

The Mayor rises, grunts, slams a fist on the desk.

MAYOR -

I want whatever is out there found.
Get in touch with the local fishermen,
put out a reward.

POLICE CHIEF

A reward? We can handle this.

MAYOR

No time...I need that thing found
quickly...If it's a shark then it must
be caught.

The Mayor watches people walk out the room, leaving just the
police chief behind.

POLICE CHIEF

We will get to the bottom of this.

MAYOR

I really hope so.

INT/EXT. UPTOWN SHIMMER SHINE - SAME TIME

Jimmy drives down the street slower than he needs to. He
checks out the people walking on the other side of the street
while Scott looks at the people on his side.

SCOTT

Not lookin' good. Can't see em'
anywhere.

JIMMY

Have faith. They have to be around
somewhere.

The car pulls up to a set of traffic lights. Scott sees
Danielle crossing the road. He beeps the horn, grabs her
attention. She smiles, waves.

Scott gets out of the car, catches her up. Jimmy tuts, parks

the car at the side of the road.

Scott stands with Danielle on the sidewalk, smiling at her. She looks at him oddly.

DANIELLE
Are you okay?

She notices her phone number is smudged on his arm.

DANIELLE -
I hope you remembered my number.

SCOTT
Why?

DANIELLE
Because it's unreadable now.

Scott looks at his arm, laughs, sees Jimmy looking annoyed inside the car.

DANIELLE -
Are you going to tell me what's wrong?

SCOTT
Is it that obvious?

Scott waves at Jimmy, looks at his arm again.

SCOTT -
Jimmy has your number, remember?

DANIELLE
So he does.

Scott gives Danielle an unexpected hug then rushes back to the car. She smirks as the car drives away.

EXT. UPTOWN SHIMMER SHINE - CONTINUOUS

Grant and Jenna stop a person in the street. Grant shows the person photos of his sons on his phone.

GRANT
(to person)
Are you sure you've not seen them?

PERSON
Nah! Sorry.

The person walks away. Grant stops someone else, shows the photo from his phone.

GRANT
Sorry to bother you but have you seen
these two around here today?

The person has a good look at the photo. Grant smiles.

GRANT -
Have you seen them?

PERSON 2
I don't recall seeing them. Sorry. I
hope you find them soon.

The person walks away. Jenna grabs Grant's hand. They carry on walking.

Grant stops, stares at someone through a crowd of people, becomes agitated after losing sight of the person. Jenna notices, watches him look for the person again.

JENNA
(curious)
Someone you know?

GRANT
I thought I saw my Ex-wife.

JENNA
Here?

GRANT
It was probably someone else.

They carry on walking until seeing Melissa staggering drunk towards them.

MELISSA
(slurring)
And who is this? Your new flame.

JENNA
Old flame actually...And you are?

MELISSA
You don't need to know who I am,
Missy, just keep your hands off my
husband.

GRANT
Ex-husband.

Grant frowns, sits Melissa on a bench.

GRANT -
What are you doin'?...And why are you
here?

MELISSA
(in tears, slurring)
I saw the news...Where are my boys.

Jenna looks shocked, backs away. Melissa glares at her.

MELISSA -
Old flame? Grant can't afford someone
like you.

Jenna gets angry, storms towards Melissa, but Grant pulls her
back.

GRANT
Just stop, both of you...I don't need
the stress right now.

Grant shakes his head at Melissa.

GRANT -
I don't get you, Mel, you cursed me
for drinking for years, but you're
drunk now!

MELISSA
I'm not drunk. Just needed a drink.
(almost nods off)
I had to come, find them.

GRANT
Just go home. I'll find them. You're
in no fit state.

Jenna looks on, partly feeling sorry for Melissa now.

MELISSA
But I need...my boy's back.

GRANT
Me too...I will call you when I've
found them. Now go home.

Grant and Jenna walk past Melissa. Grant turns to see her still seated on the bench. He sighs.

EXT. FISHERMAN'S BAY - HARBOR - LATER

A group of FISHERMEN gather near to fishing boats on the harbor.

FISHERMAN 1

That reward is mine. Ten thousand dollars to catch a little shark...I'll catch it before nightfall.

FISHERMAN 2

Are you sure? You wanna' put a wager on it?

(laughs)

Because the last thing you caught was a cold.

FISHERMAN 1

(laughs back)

A wager? You won't have any money to bet with once your wife takes it off you.

Both fishermen grunt at each other before walking towards their boats.

EXT. UPTOWN SHIMMER SHINE - LATER

Grant and Jenna meet back up with Scott and Jimmy by the pickup truck.

GRANT

Any news?

JIMMY

Nothing here...I drove down the main stretch of coastline looking for em' but saw no sign.

GRANT

They have to be somewhere. We just need to know where?

JIMMY

The beach is swamped now. We can't go searching down there.

JENNA
We don't need to.

Everyone stares at her.

JENNA -
Well, not that beach...We can still
check the Cove. No one will be there.

GRANT
But the cove stinks. That's why no one
will be there.

The others laugh.

GRANT -
But you have a point...The waves are
bigger there so maybe that's where
they went?

JIMMY
So, we go there?

GRANT
Yep. We go there.

They rush towards their vehicles.

EXT. ROAD ENTRANCE TO THE COVE - MINUTES LATER

Grant parks up at the side of the road. Jimmy parks up behind him. Everyone exits the cars, look down at the waves crashing against rocks inside the cove.

JENNA
Jeez! You can smell it from here.

GRANT
Yep! Not cool.

JENNA
Surely your sons avoided this. No one
can stand the stench.

GRANT
Jen, you may be right, but we're here
now...My boys are missing so if I have
to check out a stench filled cove to
try and find 'em then that's what I'll
do.

Jenna feels guilty.

JENNA

Sorry! Yeah, you're right. We need to check it out.

JIMMY

Let's get down there.

He heads towards steps leading down to the cove, walks down. The others follow, but Jen is reluctant. She sighs, slowly following holding her nose.

They reach the bottom, see the sand covered with garbage washed up from the sea. No sign of the boys.

GRANT

Split up and check the beach. It'll get dark soon...Don't want to be stuck down here when the tide comes in.

Jimmy and Scott step over pieces of wood covered in seaweed, walk out to the edge of the beach, split up.

GRANT -

And watch where you step.

SCOTT

Sure thing.

Grant and Jenna walk in the opposite direction, come across an opening inside the rocks below the main road. Grant takes a look inside. It's dark. He shines the light from his phone into the opening.

JENNA

Do you think they went in there?

GRANT

Only one way to find out.

(curious)

But it's hard to tell unless I go inside.

He turns to see Scott and Jimmy prodding something with planks of wood.

GRANT -

(shouting)

Hoy! There's some kind of cave here...Gonna' check it out.

Scott and Jimmy drop the planks, close in.

JIMMY

I heard about the cave here but never thought it was real.

JENNA

It's real alright...But it was blocked off years ago. No idea why it's visible now.

GRANT

Probably the waves unblocked it?

SCOTT

Or maybe the boys did it and went inside?

JENNA

Why?

GRANT

To escape from something...The thing that attacked the person on the beach.

Everyone gulps, stare into the opening.

JENNA

I think we need more than phone light inside there.

JIMMY

I've got that covered...Should be some torches in my car.

Jimmy walks back to the steps as the others gawp at the opening.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. INSIDE CAVE OPENING - MINUTES LATER

Grant and Jimmy shine torches at the rocks as the sound of vehicles - O.S. - is heard above them.

JENNA

Must be below the main road.

GRANT

Or close to it.

They walk further into the cave. The sound of the vehicles intensifies, shakes small rocks loose.

Jenna freaks out after hearing them bounce off other rocks before landing.

SCOTT

It's not safe down here.

JENNA

Now you know why it was blocked off.

GRANT

Just be careful.

They hear water splashing nearby before reaching a larger opening. They walk through it to see a two-foot puddle of trapped water with fish inside.

JENNA

It's creepy in here.

Grant holds her close as they come across an area of dry sand filled with plastic bottles, bags, netting, driftwood, and crabs.

They feel a breeze, turn to see a larger opening. The sea is closer than before.

GRANT

Looks like all the trash is finding its way inside here when the tide comes in.

JENNA

(frustrated)

I need to report this.

She aims her phone at the garbage.

JENNA -

Grant, can you shine light over it so I can take a better photo. I need my boss to see this.

Grant does but Jenna trips over something.

JENNA -

Ooouucchh! That hurt. What was it?

Grant shines his torch to reveal a half-eaten seal. Jenna

turns away, almost pukes.

GRANT
(smirking)
At least you won't get hungry down here.

JENNA
(choking)
Just get that away from me...The hideous thing.

Jimmy jumps onto the sand, reaches for plastic-bags, netting, covers the carcass. He sees Grant hug Jenna.

JIMMY
(laughing)
You can look now.

JENNA
I don't want to see it.

JIMMY
You won't anymore.

Jenna looks at the netting covering the carcass, sighs.

JENNA
(to Grant)
How long do we need to stay for?

GRANT
Not long...We'll leave once we check out the inside of this cave and the surrounding layout.

He smiles at Jenna. She shrugs. Scott jumps onto the sand, stands next to Jimmy, feels the breeze crash against him.

SCOTT
Looks like a storm could be comin'.
The wind is pickin' up.

JENNA
No way! I'm not dressed for rainy weather.

SCOTT
No time to change now. Just hope it blows over quickly.

Jimmy walks towards the edge of the sand, sees the water getting closer.

JIMMY
That's not all you need to worry
about. The tide is comin' in.

Water washes over his trainers.

JIMMY -
(concerned)
We'd better not stay too long...The
cave could go under water.

He walks towards some rocks, sees something glisten under the incoming water.

He reaches down to grab it, but it's trapped between the rocks.

The water rises to six inches. Grant looks at him, confused.

GRANT
(shouting)
What's up?!

Jimmy struggles to pull the object out of the rocks. The water rises to one foot.

JIMMY
Nothin'...Just tryin' to pull some
kind of a necklace out of the rocks,
but it's stuck.

GRANT
Necklace?

The water rises to two feet. Jimmy gets on his knees, splashes the water away from his face as he tugs on the necklace.

SCOTT
(shouting)
Just leave it! Get back here. We need
to go.

Scott climbs back onto the ledge to stand with Grant and Jenna.

SCOTT -
Come on! It's not worth drowning over.

Jimmy strains to release the necklace from the rocks as the water keeps rising.

JIMMY
(panting)
Almost there.

He pulls the necklace out, stares at it.

JIMMY -
I think it belongs to--

But a 12 foot Tiger Shark leaps out of the water to snatch Jimmy in its mouth. It chomps down on him, turns, swims away.

Jenna screams, Scott sinks to his knees, Grant stares at the red coloured water. He reaches for his phone but there's no signal.

GRANT
(panicking)
Shit! I can't use my phone...Why
didn't we see this coming?

Scott jumps into the water that's now reached their end of the sand.

SCOTT
(shouting)
Jimmy! Jimmy!

He moves out towards the edge of the cove until the water reaches his chest.

SCOTT -
Jimmy!

GRANT
Get back up here. It's not safe.

SCOTT
Not until I find him.

Scott moves further out, climbs onto a rock, looks out into the sea. He sees the shark's fin gliding in the water, aiming towards him.

JENNA & GRANT
(shouting)
Move! It's coming!

Scott freezes. The shark leaps out of the water, its mouth just missing him, but its tail whips him off the rock.

He crashes into the sea, panics, flaps his hands in the water, looks for the shark.

JENNA & GRANT -
Move it! Now!

Scott sees the fin aiming towards him again so swims fast until the water is waist high.

He sees the shark's mouth open, ready to bite him as it closes in, but he runs through the water until it's up to his calves.

He reaches the others, who pull him back up on the ledge.

They see the shark swim away.

GRANT
We need to get outta' here, and fast.

JENNA
(in tears)
How?

GRANT
Back the way we came.

They walk with caution and fear back to the first opening but it's now flooded. The water has risen to over 6-feet.

SCOTT
(shaking)
I can swim outta' here and get help.

GRANT
It's too dangerous.

Scott is about to jump into the water when Grant grips his arm.

GRANT -
Stop!

They see the shark nearing the cave.

JENNA
I think it's taunting us.

GRANT
There has to be another way out.

JENNA
Where?

GRANT
I don't know, but we need to find it.

He reaches for his phone again. Still no signal.

JENNA
(reaching for her phone)
Let me try.

She gets nothing also.

SCOTT
Give it to me...I can get to the edge
of the opening, find a signal while
you keep a look out for the shark.

He grabs Jenna's phone, climbs along the rocks to the edge of
the opening, but the wind is picking up, scaring him.

JENNA
Just be careful! Please!

She cringes, nervous as the wind blows against Scott.

SCOTT -
Can you...see it?

GRANT
No. But be careful.

The phone rings in Scott's hand. It frightens him to almost
lose his footing. He regains his balance, looks at the name
of the caller - It's Danielle -

JENNA
Who is it?

SCOTT
Your sister.

JENNA
Well answer it then.

Scott answers the phone.

DANIELLA - (V.O.)
 Hi, sis, Just checking in to see if
 he's let you down again?

The shark returns, splashing water up the rocks to wobble Scott. He almost falls into the sea.

DANIELLA - (V.O.) -
 Sis! Sis! What's going on?

The shark slaps its tail into the water, sends a large wave crashing into Scott. He falls back against the rocks, drops the phone into the sea.

GRANT
 (shouting)
 Get back, now!

Scott eyeballs the shark, panics even more, backtracks towards the others.

JENNA
 (nervous)
 Did you tell her where we are?

Scott frowns, feels sad.

SCOTT
 Sorry...I dropped the phone before I
 could speak.

Jenna sobs into her hands as Grant holds her again. Scott stares out into the sea, releases a tear.

SCOTT -
 I'm so sorry.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The Mayor stares out of his office window overlooking the sea. The Police Chief is with him, standing close by.

MAYOR
 Any news?

POLICE CHIEF
 Nothing sighted so far.

MAYOR
 Not good. It's getting dark and
 there's a storm brewing...I need that

shark caught before it kills again.

The police chief hands over a piece of paper with a hand drawn shark on with \$10,000 written underneath.

MAYOR -

What's this bit of taff?...My grandchild could have drawn it better and she's only three.

POLICE CHIEF

Sorry, but it was the best I could do in short notice.

MAYOR

But the shark looks more like an antelope...No one will take it seriously. We'll never find it.

POLICE CHIEF

Sorry again, but at least it got the attention from some of the fishermen...They're at sea now...If anyone can find it they will.

The Mayor grabs a pair of binoculars from a shelf, uses them to look out onto the sea.

He sees boats on the water, a lighthouse with its light on turning in a circle over the sea, the lighthouse keeper at the top looking into the water.

But he also sees the clouds darken, with rain starting to pour.

MAYOR

I hope you're right...But they better be quick, the rain is here.

The mayor places the binoculars down, shrugs his shoulders.

MAYOR -

I'll give em' until the morning. If the shark's not caught, then I'm callin' it in.

He moves away from the window.

MAYOR -

Did you give the lighthouse keeper one of your shark posters?

POLICE CHIEF

Yeah, why?

MAYOR

Because it looks like he wants a piece of the reward.

POLICE CHIEF

(giggles)

See, told you my drawing was good...But you know him, he's always after some easy money.

MAYOR

Does this look easy to you?

The Police Chief backs off, winces.

EXT. NEAR THE BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Melissa staggers close to the beach, still drunk, bumps into the pickup truck.

The rain pours down, soaks her. She sees the broken window, stares at the glass on the ground, picks up a piece, brings it close to her wrist. She cries, close to cutting herself, stares at the sea to see waves rise. The wind blows against her.

MELISSA

(mumbling)

Where...are you?...I need you...home.

INT/EXT. INSIDE CAVE OPENING - CONTINUOUS

Grant, Jenna, Scott walk along the rocks, see the water has reached the ledge they are on.

They move back as far as they can go, sit on the ground to avoid the rain. Grant shines light towards the waves.

JENNA

It's getting cold. The wind is blowing the rain in here.

They hear water splash up the rocks nearby, spooks them. Grant shines light at the area.

JENNA -

(panicking)

I need to go home.

GRANT

We may have to wait it out.

JENNA

But it's getting dark. It's cold, wet
and I need to go home.

GRANT

I'm sorry, Jen, but we have no
choice...The tide will go out in the
morning.

SCOTT

Yeah! Grant's right. We just need to
wait until it does.

CUT TO:

It's darker now. Jenna is asleep with Grant's jacket over
her. Grant lies beside her, shivering. Scott stares at him,
shakes his head.

SCOTT

When was the last time you had a
drink?

GRANT

What do you mean?

SCOTT

You know what I mean...I'm not stupid.
You're showin' signs of withdrawal.

Scott turns away after a strong gust of wind hits him.

SCOTT -

My father was the same...Liked his
drink a little too much.

GRANT

(still shaking)
I'm just cold.

Scott huffs, shines Grant's torch at the sea.

GRANT -

I wouldn't keep doin' that.

SCOTT

Why?

GRANT
Because the light may attract the
shark.

Scott turns off the torch, sits down.

CUT TO:

Grant is asleep next to Jenna. Scott shines light up the cave, hears vehicles going by overhead, feels the vibration.

He walks along the edge, shining the light up the side of the cave, the wind/rain is not as strong now.

He looks over at the sleeping pair, sighs, grips the torch in his mouth, climbs the rocks.

He hears water splashing erratically below him, stops, looks down. Takes the torch from his mouth, shines it below, sees nothing so replaces it in his mouth, climbs again.

He gets close to the top, hears another vehicle, but can't climb over a larger rock to reach the top. He takes the torch out of his mouth again, shines it, hopes someone will see.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. ROAD ABOVE

TWO PEOPLE sit inside a truck as it closes in.

PERSON 1
Did you see that?

PERSON 2
See what?

The light from the torch is seen rising above the cave.

PERSON 1
That...The light.

PERSON 2
It's probably nothing, just someone
walking their dog below.

The truck drives past Scott.

PERSON 1
But the tide is in.

PERSON 2
(giggling)
Then let's hope they're wearin'
wellies.

The truck heads on down the road.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF CAVE BELOW

Scott is drained of energy. He mutters to himself after failing to climb the larger rock. He shines the torch some more but knows the vehicle has gone.

SCOTT
(shouting)
Hoy! Help us! Can you hear me?!

The rocks around him shake, loose, small ones fall into the sea. He stops, shivers.

Grant wakes, stares up the rocks.

GRANT
(shouting)
What are you doin'?

Scott looks down, shines the torch over Grant.

SCOTT
(shouting)
Doin' what I should've done ages ago,
findin' some help.

The rocks shake again after another vehicle drives past.

SCOTT -
(angry)
Fuck! I've missed another one...I need
to get someone's attention.

GRANT
You won't get anyone's attention if
you fall from there, so get down. It's
not safe.

SCOTT
I'm so close...Someone will stop.

Jenna wakes to see the shadowy figure of Scott waving the

torch from side-to-side.

JENNA
(to Grant)
What's he doing?

GRANT
Escaping, so he thinks.

JENNA
(concerned)
And the shark?

GRANT
Can't see it...Maybe the shit weather
is keepin' it at bay?

They look up to see Scott attempt to climb the larger rock again, but he slips, holds on with one hand as the torch drops into the water.

SCOTT
(distressed)
Help! I can't hold on.

The torch floats on the water, slowly moving towards Grant and Jenna.

Grant leans over the ledge to retrieve it but it disappears under the water. Grant jumps back.

GRANT
(extremely worried)
Scott! You need to hang in there.

SCOTT
Very funny...My arm is aching.

GRANT
Trust me, you do not want to fall. Not
right now.

Scott tries to grab the rock with his free hand but is struggling. He panics, almost lets go.

SCOTT
(shouting)
I'm jumping in...I can't hold on. It
hurts.

JENNA & GRANT
(shouting)

No!

GRANT
Just hold on. I think the shark is
back.

Scott shakes even more as small rocks drop into the water.

SCOTT
I can't hold on.

JENNA
Please! You have to.

Grant walks along the edge of the opening, hears splashing to his left. He grabs a piece of wood from the ground, smacks it against the rocks.

GRANT
(shouting)
Hey! Over here!

JENNA
What are you doing?

GRANT
(nervous)
Just make sure Scott's okay.

Grant walks further away from Jenna, hitting the wood against the rocks.

GRANT
(shouting)
Come on!

The shark moves in the water, its fin just about viewable in the moonlight.

Grant sees the light of the torch in the water, slowly rising back to the top.

He smacks the piece of wood against the rocks again, sees the shark raise its head out of the water to try to reach him.

GRANT
(shouting)
Jump now!

Scott lets go of the rock but smacks his head against another one before landing in the water.

Jenna quickly reaches in to the water to grab him.

JENNA
(panicked)
No! No! No! Scott, wake up.

GRANT
Get him up. I can't keep this thing
focused on me for long.

Jenna grips Scott under his armpits, pulls, but he's too heavy to lift.

JENNA
Grant, I can't get him up.

Grant throws the piece of wood into the sea, shocked when the shark swims for it.

He races along the ledge to reach Jenna, helps pull Scott up. His head is bleeding.

JENNA -
Is he alive?

Grant checks for a pulse.

GRANT
Just.

He sees the torch floating nearby, grabs it.

GRANT -
We need to get him away from the
shark. His blood will keep its
interest.

Grant shines light into the water, can't see the shark.

JENNA
(extremely nervous)
Where is it?

GRANT
I don't know, but it can't have gone
far.

EXT. TOP OF THE LIGHTHOUSE - LATER

The lighthouse keeper - FRED WALTON (60, fluffy gray beard, large build) shines a huge light down onto the water, turns it from left-to-right.

He reaches for a rifle by his side, points it at the center of the circle of light in the water.

FRED

I know you're down there. Show yourself.

The water splashes constantly below him.

He moves the light, panics, shoots into the water.

FRED -

The reward is mine...Now die!

He moves the light from left-to-right again, sighs.

FRED -

Damn!

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE THE LIGHTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Fred walks to the bottom of a spiral staircase, cursing as he aims for the phone. He picks it up, dials.

FRED -

(into phone)

Mayor's office...It's urgent...

He waits, waits some more, gets annoyed.

FRED -

Come on! Come on!

MAYOR - (V.O)

Mayor speaking.

FRED

(blushes/stutters)

The...Sh..ark is b..ack.

MAYOR - (V.O)

Who is this? Is this a prank?

FRED
It's Fred from the lighthouse.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE

The Mayor goes to his window, stares out towards the lighthouse, sees the main light shining across the sea.

MAYOR
How do you know its back?

FRED - (V.O)
Because I saw it.

MAYOR
So that was you shooting.

FRED - (V.O)
Yep. But I didn't get it.

The Mayor bites his lip.

MAYOR
I'm callin' the fishermen back.

FRED - (V.O)
(concerned)
You don't need to do that. I'll get it.

MAYOR
(laughs)
You're just worried about the competition...I'm callin' it in...Just let me know if you see it again.

The Mayor puts the phone down, walks back to his seat.

INT/EXT. INSIDE CAVE OPENING - CONTINUOUS

Grant watches a tired Jenna sit with Scott. His head still bleeds through a piece of clothing wrapped around it.

GRANT
(worried)
We need to stop the bleeding.

JENNA
(snapping)
I'm trying.

Grant hears coughing towards his left. He shines his torch. Jenna looks at him confused.

JENNA -
What?

GRANT
Shush!

JENNA
Why?...The shark?

Grant walks towards the sound he heard, stands on a bend.

GRANT
Did you not hear it?...The coughing.

JENNA
It's just your mind playing tricks on you.

GRANT
Is Scott awake?

JENNA
Nope...Just come back here, sit with me. It's probably an alcohol withdrawal thing.

GRANT
(annoyed)
Don't be daft...I know I heard it.

Grant shines the torch into the water again then across the bend in the rocks, sees an area he's not been to.

He ignores Jenna, carefully moves along the bend until turning a corner. Jenna can't see him now.

JENNA
(shouting)
Grant! Where are you going?

CUT TO:

Grant reaches the other side of the bend, listens out for the coughing sound again.

He shines the torch along the rocks, down onto another ledge, sees a pair of legs, one badly bitten.

He looks shocked as he moves the light up the person's body, stumbles against the rocks after seeing Lucas barely awake. He rushes over to him.

GRANT
Hey, son, I've got you.

Grant stares at Lucas' leg, sees a large bite mark, almost pukes.

GRANT -
Lucas! Lucas! You need to stay awake.

Grant kneels next to Lucas, holds his head, wakes him fully.

GRANT -
(panicking)
Hey! Come on now, stay awake.

Grant rips the sleeve off his top, ties it around Lucas' leg. Lucas shrieks.

GRANT -
Did the shark do this?

LUCAS
(cringing)
Yeah! But I kicked it in the head...Got away.

GRANT
And you climbed up here?

LUCAS
After a struggle...But I must have collapsed.

Lucas holds onto Grant, cries.

GRANT
And William?

Lucas cries harder.

CUT TO:

Jenna is listening, trying to work out who is talking. She sees Grant holding onto Lucas as they appear from around the bend, her face shocked.

JENNA
What? Who? How?

GRANT
This is my boy...
(tears up)
Well, one of 'em.

Grant lays Lucas next to Scott, sheds a tear.

GRANT -
Hopefully their bodies' will keep each
other warm...Keep em' alive.

Jenna puffs out her cheeks, almost crumbles to the ground.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE LIGHTHOUSE - LATER

Fred walks along the path leading from the lighthouse. He has his rifle with him, shines a light into the sea.

FRED
There's no way I'm letting someone
else get the reward.

He walks closer to the edge of the path, stares into the water, hears splashing, becomes alert.

He stares harder, aims his rifle into the water. The shark lays in wait, its dark eyes watching Fred move the torch from side-to-side.

Fred sees the shark, moves his rifle into position, but the shark pounces, rips off Fred's arm.

FRED
(screaming)
AAArrrrrghhh...

Blood shoots out of the wound, excites the shark. It pounces again, grabs Fred around the waist, drags him into the water.

A ripple is seen but everything is quiet.

INT/EXT. INSIDE CAVE OPENING - CONTINUOUS

Grant stares into the sea, shines the torch.

Jenna stays close to Scott and Lucas, checks Scott's vitals.

JENNA
(concerned)
He's not looking good, Grant. We need
to get him some help.

GRANT
Do you want me to swim outta' here?

JENNA
No, that would be suicide.

GRANT
(angry)
Then what more can we do for
him?...What?

Grant shivers again, coughs, splutters.

JENNA
(sympathetic)
You need to fight it.

GRANT
Fight what?

JENNA
You know...The need for alcohol.

Grant becomes more angry, close to throwing the torch at a
rock, but stops, coughs again.

GRANT
It hurts so much, Jen, I can't make it
stop.

Jenna is close to tears.

Lucas looks up at Grant, still cringing from the pain in his
leg.

LUCAS
Dad, I need your help.

GRANT
(angry)
I'm a failure, son.

LUCAS
No, you're not.

GRANT

I chose booze over you and your
brother...And now he's gone.

Grant and Lucas breakdown in tears. Jenna gulps, gets up,
hugs Grant. He hugs her back, still shaking.

JENNA

Lucas needs you now...Don't let him
down again.

Grant looks at Lucas, smiles, walks over to him.

GRANT

Sorry, son. I'll be better from now
on.

Lucas just stares at him.

EXT. HARBOR - NEAR LIGHTHOUSE - LATER

Fishermen jump down from a fishing boat, meet up with the
police chief and the mayor.

MAYOR

Any luck?

FISHERMAN 1

Nah, whatever is out there don't
wanna' be found.

POLICE CHIEF

But you must have seen somethin'.

FISHERMAN 1

Yeah, but not somethin' worth ten
grand.

MAYOR

Then where is it?

FISHERMAN 1

(shrugging)
Beats me.

The mayor looks at the lighthouse.

MAYOR

Fred said it was here recently.

FISHERMAN 1
Then let's talk to him.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. LIGHTHOUSE

The mayor, police chief, the fisherman stand outside the lighthouse, see the light still moving across the sea at the top.

MAYOR
(shouting)
Fred, are you in?

Everyone waits.

POLICE CHIEF
I'm going inside.

He opens the door, walks inside. The others follow.

MAYOR
Where is he?

FISHERMAN 1
Probably tryin' to claim the reward on his own...The sneaky little shit.

POLICE CHIEF
But it's too dangerous.

FISHERMAN 1
(sniggering)
Ten grand is worth it though.

They walk back outside, see the rifle on the edge of the path. The police chief picks it up.

POLICE CHIEF
Looks like somethin' spooked him.

FISHERMAN 1
The shark must be close...I'm grabbin' my crew...We'll find it.

The fisherman heads back to his crew. The mayor stares at the police chief, shakes his head.

MAYOR
Something's happened to him, I can

feel it.

They see blood splatters leading into the water, tense up.

CUT TO:

The mayor and police chief meet back up with the fishermen.

MAYOR

(concerned)

Get this done quickly and I'll add an extra five grand.

FISHERMAN 1

(to his crew)

Split five ways, boys...Three grand a piece to string that shark up.

POLICE CHIEF

Hey! Just be careful...That shark is dangerous.

FISHERMAN 1

(grinning)

Not for five of us.

The fisherman returns to his boat, followed by his crew.

POLICE CHIEF

(to mayor)

Why don't you want me to mention it took Fred?

MAYOR

Don't want to spook em' into giving up...I need that shark.

They walk back along the path, towards town, see the fishing boat head out to sea again.

INT/EXT. INSIDE CAVE OPENING - CONTINUOUS

Grant drags the seal carcass towards the edge of the ledge. Jenna and Lucas watch on.

JENNA

What ya doin' with that thing?

GRANT

Do you want outta' here or not?

JENNA
Of course I do, but keep that thing
away from me.

GRANT
(smiling)
I will...I'm gonna' use it to lure the
shark in.

JENNA
Then what?

GRANT
I haven't thought that far ahead.

Jenna watches him struggle with the carcass, his strength
fading.

Grant grabs some rocks, places them on top of the netting
surrounding the carcass, kicks the carcass over the side of
the ledge.

It lands in the water, the rocks holding the netting down
stops the carcass from sinking.

GRANT -
(out of breath)
Now I need to find a way to kill that
thing...When it comes for the seal.

He stares at Jenna, almost collapses.

JENNA
(shocked)
Grant! Grant! Are you okay?

GRANT
Yeah, just a little light headed is
all...I'll be fine.

He looks at planks of wood.

GRANT -
If I can make a point on one of those
then I can use it when the shark
comes.

JENNA
Will take you ages.

GRANT

I have ages...The tide won't go out
for hours.

Grant picks up a piece of wood, scrapes it continuously down
a rock, tries to make a sharp point. Jenna smiles, cuddles
Lucas.

CUT TO:

Grant is using the piece of wood to loosen a large rock.

JENNA

What you doing now?

GRANT

Setting the trap...If I can move one
of these rocks then maybe, just maybe
it'll fall on that fuckin' thing.

Grant scrapes the sharp point of the wood around the rock to
loosen it.

JENNA

And how's that going for ya'?

GRANT

Not that great, but I'm tryin' to get
us out of here.

JENNA

I know you are, but we can just wait
until the tide goes out...The shark
can't get us then.

Grant trembles, keeps trying to loosen the rock.

GRANT

(angry)

I can't wait that long...I need to get
outta' here now.

Lucas sits upright.

LUCAS

Dad, I can help.

GRANT

Hey, son, just rest. You'll need your
strength for when we leave.

Jenna smiles at Lucas before looking at Scott. She checks his pulse.

JENNA
(to Grant)
If you're gonna set a trap then you
need to rush...Scott's pulse is very
weak now.

Grant moves quicker, scrapes around the rock.

CUT TO:

Grant pulls the rock until it's halfway out. He looks more drained of energy.

CUT TO:

Grant sits next to the others, holds the piece of wood like he's about to go hunting.

JENNA
What now?

GRANT
Now we wait for it to come back.

INT/EXT. PICKUP TRUCK ON THE BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Melissa stirs in the front seats of the truck, holding a half bottle of whiskey.

She sits up, wipes her eyes, glares towards the sea. The rain has died down but the wind still blows.

She exits the truck, staggers towards the beach, sees it's still closed to the public. Officers patrol the area wearing protective raincoats.

MELISSA
(muttering)
Don't worry boys...Mommy is coming.

She walks to her left, follows the path Grant and the others took earlier. She can barely see in front of her as she moves away from the streetlamps.

She collapses onto the sand, cries.

INT/EXT. INSIDE CAVE OPENING - LATER

Grant looks down at the water, sees the level slowly falling.
Rushes to the rocks.

Jenna and Lucas watch him, concerned.

JENNA

What now?

GRANT

Now we need to lure that thing in
before the tide goes out.

LUCAS

Dad, just leave it...Let the tide keep
it away.

GRANT

(angry)

That thing killed your brother and
almost took you...Nah! It needs to
pay.

Grant climbs up the rocks, stands on a ledge just above the
rock he loosened, holds the piece of wood like a javelin.

GRANT -

Now you need to lure it in.

JENNA

How?

GRANT

Jen, just use your imagination. Shout
or somethin'.

Jenna looks at Lucas, sighs, gets up.

JENNA

(shouting at the water)

Over here...

GRANT

Is that it?

JENNA

I don't know what to say to a shark.

GRANT

Grab some wood, splash it about in the

water, near to the seal.

JENNA

I'm not going near that.

LUCAS

It's okay, I will help...I'm used to the pain now.

Lucas gets up, hobbles over to the seal, kneels next to the netting.

Jenna hands him a piece of wood. Lucas slaps it in and out of the water.

LUCAS -

(shouting)

Hoy! Dinner time!

GRANT

Really? Is it that hard to speak to a shark?

LUCAS & JENNA

(shouting)

Yes!

CUT TO:

Lucas stops splashing the water.

GRANT

Are you okay?

LUCAS

Yeah, just tired...Been whackin' the wood in the water for over five minutes...I think the shark has gone.

Grant comes down from the rock ledge, angry.

GRANT

Damn!

JENNA

Let's just concentrate on getting out of here.

The shark moves quickly through the water, snatches the seal in its mouth.

Grant, Lucas, Jenna fall back, shocked.

The shark flips at the water as it tugs on the netting.

GRANT
(shouting)
Grab the other end of the netting. We
need to pull that thing closer.

JENNA
(scared)
Have you seen it?...It will pull us
in.

Grant desperately prods the shark with the piece of wood. It
frightens him.

He stabs the shark in the side. It lets go of the seal, swims
away.

GRANT
(feeling excited)
I got it!

LUCAS
But it'll be back now you've pissed it
off.

Jenna shivers as she reaches Grant, looks at the piece of
wood to see blood drip off the end.

GRANT
(sneering)
Let it come.

EXT. FISHERMAN'S BAY - HARBOR - LATER

The fisherman and his crew arrive with a shark hanging from
the back of the boat. He gets off the boat, meets with the
police chief.

FISHERMAN 1
(extremely happy)
Time for that reward.

The police chief stares at the shark, shines his torch over
it, almost giggles.

POLICE CHIEF
What's that?

FISHERMAN 1
The killer.

POLICE CHIEF
That five foot thing is the
killer?...Are you sure?

FISHERMAN 1
Of course...me and my crew tracked it
down just off the cove.

The police chief shakes the fisherman's hand.

POLICE CHIEF
The mayor needs to know about this.

FISHERMAN 1
And the reward?...When do we get it?

The police chief walks away.

POLICE CHIEF
When the shark's been opened up.

FISHERMAN 1
(angry)
Hey! This is the one...We need paying.

The police chief carries on walking.

POLICE CHIEF
If you're sure it's the one then you
won't mind waiting a little bit
longer.

He walks further away, waves at the fishermen.

POLICE CHIEF -
Will be in touch.

The fishermen see him walk back towards a police cruiser.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - LATER

The police chief looks exhausted as he enters the room. The
mayor puts the phone down.

MAYOR
I was just about to call you...I've

been getting demands from the fishermen to pay the reward now.

POLICE CHIEF
Yeah, about that...I'm not convinced.

MAYOR
Oh!...How come?

POLICE CHIEF
The shark they caught isn't responsible. Trust me.

MAYOR
So what do you suggest I do?

POLICE CHIEF
Arrange an autopsy. Show those clowns what's inside it...When we find nothing they'll back off.

MAYOR
(annoyed)
If that isn't the shark then the real one is still out there...

He kicks the waste paper bin.

INT/EXT. INSIDE CAVE OPENING - CONTINUOUS

Grant returns to the rocks, stands on the ledge. Lucas sits by the bitten seal.

Jenna sits with Scott, touches him, cries.

GRANT
What?

JENNA
He's gone.

Lucas collapses, also cries.

LUCAS
This is all my fault...William told me not to surf here...He said it was dangerous.

GRANT
Hey! He said it was dangerous because of the garbage, not because of a

killer shark...This is not your fault.

Jenna moves over to Lucas, hugs him. Grant gets emotional after hearing them cry.

He scrapes the piece of wood around the loose rock, curses under his breath.

He hears waves slap against the side of the rocks, stares in the direction, but the shark pounces again, bites into the seal to scare Lucas and Jenna.

The shark violently slaps its tail into the water, sends it towards Grant to almost knock him off the rocks.

The shark jumps up out of the water, lands on the seal carcass, pulls it into the water.

The shark's head rests on the ledge, close to Lucas and Jenna. It shakes its head from side-to-side, grips Scott's foot in its teeth, drags his body towards the water.

GRANT
(shouting)
Stop it!

Lucas and Jenna grip onto Scott's body, but the shark's strength is too strong.

It pulls Scott from their grip, drags his body into the water.

Jenna shines the torch to see Scott's lifeless body sinking. The shark does a U-turn, takes his body out to sea.

GRANT -
(screaming)
You need to stop it!...I can't take
much more of this.

INT. MITCHEL'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mitchel sits in his living room. Opposite him is Danielle. She is worried, frantic.

DANIELLE
I've not heard from her for
hours...Her phone seems to be off.

MITCHEL
But I thought you were out together,

petitioning?

DANIELLE

We were, but she bumped into an old flame.

Mitchel stands up, angry.

MITCHEL

Are you tellin' me she's gone off with a guy instead of doin' what she told me?

DANIELLE

Yes, but I'm worried about her.

MITCHEL

Why?

DANIELLE

Because he's not stable...I don't know, but something ain't right.

Mitchel grabs his phone.

DANIELLE -

What are you doing?

MITCHEL

Somethin' you should've done already...Callin' the police.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION

The police chief listens to Mitchel on the phone.

POLICE CHIEF

All my men are out looking for the shark. I can't spare anyone right now.

MITCHEL - (V.O)

But this guy could be crazy.

POLICE CHIEF

What's his name?...I'll check him out.

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHEL'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Mitchel replaces the phone, looks out of the window.

MITCHEL
I'm sure she's fine...

DANIELLE
I really hope so...The last thing I
heard was waves when I phoned her.

MITCHEL
(curious)
Waves?...So she was at the beach.

Mitchel grabs his car keys.

MITCHEL -
Let's go find her.

DANIELLE
We can't get near the beach. It's
still cordoned off.

MITCHEL
It's not the only local
beach...Besides, if she was with that
guy on that beach, she would've been
found by now.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. BEACH ROAD - MINUTES LATER

Mitchel drives towards the beach. Danielle sees lights
shining on the beach, torches moving.

DANIELLE
The police are still there.

MITCHEL
Phone Jenna again.

Danielle dials Jenna's number. The line is dead. She sighs.

DANIELLE
(nervous)
Nothin'...This is freakin' me out.

MITCHEL
We'll find her.

The car heads towards the cove.

INT/EXT. INSIDE CAVE OPENING - LATER

Jenna sits shivering, looking into the water.

GRANT

Jenna! Just hold tight. Someone must
be looking for us now, surely?
(shouting towards the rocks)
Help! Help! Is anyone up there?

Grant moves when small pebbles roll down the rocks.

JENNA

(alert)
Just be careful. You know it's unsafe.

Grant smiles.

LUCAS

We only have to stick it out for a bit
longer.

Grant slips on the rock, scares Jenna to stand up quickly.
She holds her hands out, still shaking.

Lucas stands next to her using a plank of wood as a crutch.

JENNA

(shouting)
Goddamn you, Grant! Just get
down...Wait this out.

Grant holds onto the rock to regain his balance but the shark
rises from the water, snaps teeth close to his feet. He
shivers, grips the wooden weapon he created from the ledge.

Jenna and Lucas freeze after seeing the shark land back in
the water. It rips the seal carcass into pieces.

Jenna holds her mouth to stop her sobs from being heard.
Grant stares down into the water.

GRANT

Shine a light on it. I need to know
where it is.

Lucas does. They see the shark approach the rocks again.

LUCAS
What are you goin' to do?

GRANT
Kill it.

Grant watches the shark, sees it below him. He jumps off the rocks with the weapon in his hand, lands on the shark, stabs the weapon into it.

The shark flips him out of the water. He crashes against the rocks behind Jenna and Lucas.

Lucas falls into the water, sees the shark circle him.

JENNA
Don't move!

Grant rises, bruised. Jenna grabs hold of him as they stare at Lucas.

GRANT
It's okay, son, I'll save you.

JENNA
How?

They see the shark circle some more. Lucas is petrified.

CUT TO:

The sound - o.s. - of a vehicle stopping above the cove. The loosened rock shakes.

The shark bumps into the rocks, shakes the rock even more. It comes away, falls, lands on the shark's head, crushes it.

Lucas is lifted out of the water by Grant and Jenna. Grant looks at the shark floating in the water, sees a necklace stuck between its teeth. He reaches inside its mouth, grabs the necklace, sees it belonged to William.

He cries. Lucas hugs him. Jenna jumps into the water, swims towards the side of the cove.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD ENTRANCE TO THE COVE - CONTINUOUS

Mitchel and Danielle look inside Grant's car.

DANIELLE
Yes, this is his.

MITCHEL
They must be here somewhere.

They walk towards the steps leading to the cove, see Jenna coming out of the sea.

DANIELLE
(shouting)
Sis! What happened to you?

Danielle catches up with Jenna, hugs her.

JENNA
Quick! Grant needs help...His son is injured.

Mitchel watches on, confused.

MITCHEL
Where are they?

JENNA
Below us...Inside the cove.

DANIELLE
What?...Are you saying you've been trapped inside the cove all this time?

JENNA
(panicking)
We need to get them out...Now!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD ENTRANCE TO THE COVE - LATER

A police car and an ambulance sit by the side of the road. The police chief looks out across the sea, shakes his head. Lucas is on a stretcher being treated by medics.

Grant sees them place Lucas inside the ambulance. Jenna stands next to Grant, holds his hand.

GRANT
(towards Lucas)
You hold tight, son.

Jenna nudges Grant.

JENNA
Go with him. He needs you.

Grant smiles at her.

GRANT
But what about you? How are you
getting back?

JENNA
Your car.

Grant cringes.

GRANT
Sure, if you want to go back to the
cave to find my keys...I lost them in
the water.

The police chief arrives.

POLICE CHIEF
I'll take you to the hospital if
there's no room in the ambulance...I
need to speak to you both anyway.

Jenna smiles at him as Grant climbs into the ambulance.

GRANT
See you there.

He sits next to Lucas, holds his hand, looks at the necklace.

Jenna sees the ambulance drive off, follows the police chief
to his car.

POLICE CHIEF
Are you sure you don't need a medic to
check you over?

JENNA
(in tears)
I'm fine.

INT/EXT. ROAD LEADING TO THE HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Jenna sits nervously in the passenger seat, wrapped in a
blanket. The police chief notices.

POLICE CHIEF
You were lucky.

JENNA

Grant lost one of his sons to that freak, and two others were killed, but yeah, I was lucky.

The police chief smiles sympathetically.

EXT. COVE - EARLY MORNING

Fishermen stand around the shark, hook it up to a truck, winch it away from the cave.

FISHERMAN 1

We should have caught it before it did so much damage.

FISHERMAN 2

I know.

FISHERMAN 1

Let's just get it onto the truck before someone sees it.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

The police chief stands beside the mayor, looking into a room.

MAYOR

At least now we can call off the search.

POLICE CHIEF

Yeah, but what about the guy inside the room? His life has changed badly because of that shark.

The mayor looks at Grant sitting beside Lucas.

MAYOR

I will give him all the support he needs to get past this. I swear.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Melissa wakes up on the sand, wipes her eyes, gets up, walks towards the sea.

She sees a body floating in the water so runs into the sea.

MELISSA
(shouting)
I'm coming! I'm coming!

She splashes through the water to reach the body. The water rises up to her chest.

She sees the body is face down, shivers, turns it over, but is left shocked after seeing it was Jimmy.

MELISSA -
(still shouting)
William! Lucas! Where are you?

She turns to go back to the shore but feels something brush past her leg.

She shivers even more after staring into the water. A tiger shark pounces, rips her head clean off. She drops into the water.

CUT TO BLACK SCREEN
CREDITS

The camera points down at the water. The shark leaps up with its mouth open.

THE END