

**WET**

Written by

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EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

Sprinklers wet the yard. A school bus drives up and brakes off screen. The sprinklers cut off, on a timer.

An impulsive teen with a deadly water allergy, ADRIA SMITH (16), rushes to the house, wearing a fish print bookbag.

She holds a pink bookbag and pink waterproof jacket.

INT. HOUSE - ADRIA'S ROOM - DAY

Girly room. Swimming posters cover the walls. Photos of Adria, her dad, her bestie Liv, and friends hang on a mirror.

Adria dances into the room, drops her pink bookbag and jacket in a corner.

A red emergency tag hangs from the bag's front pocket:

**ADRIA SMITH**

**EXTREME WATER ALLERGY. SKULL SYMBOL.**

**ITEMS IN BAG ARE WATERPROOF**

**EMERGENCY CONTACT: EDWARD SMITH #555-0280**

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

A bottle of alcohol-based foam sits on the counter. Adria puts foam on her arms, taking a bath and singing pop.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Adria turns the A/C down to freezing.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Adria drinks water from a bottle with a straw, watching a women's swim meet on TV.

She marvels at the swimmers.

A news graphic about a small rainstorm pops onto the screen.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Adria gazes at the big pool in the backyard through a window.

EXT. HOUSE - BACK - DAY

Clear sky. A dirty, moldy cover is on the pool.

Adria gazes at the pool a while, eager to go in. She takes off the cover with a removal tool.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

A SUV drives up, and the rear door opens. Groceries and a tote labeled "Adria" sit in the back.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Adria's protective scientist dad, EDWARD SMITH (40), enters with the groceries. A lab ID badge hangs on his shirt.

He gasps at the sight of Adria near the pool. Edward's heart thumps against his chest.

EXT. HOUSE - BACK - DAY

Adria walks along the pool, smiling at the water.

Edward snatches open the patio door. Adria spins towards him, startled --

Adria's foot lands on the edge of the pool. Edward pulls her away from the edge.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Adria hurries into the house, ashamed. Edward rushes in behind her, a terrified parent.

ADRIA

I'm sorry, dad. I just wanted to be near the water.

EDWARD

You can't! YOU CAN'T!... What if you fell in!?

Adria stays quiet.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Stay away from the pool!

She looks at the pool through the patio door.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
Did you hear me!?

Anger builds up in Adria.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
Adria!

ADRIA  
Yeah, I heard you! I'm tired! I'm  
tired of not being able to swim!

Adria sees the groceries on the table. A pack of straws hangs out a bag. She points at the groceries and straws.

ADRIA (CONT'D)  
I'm tired of cutting up my food and  
drinking with straws!

Adria's eyes tear up. Edward snatches a pack of napkins out his pocket, dabs her tears.

EDWARD  
Stop. You're making yourself cry.

ADRIA  
Can't cry, can't sweat, can't go  
out in the rain! Carry that stupid  
bookbag and jacket around!

Adria pulls away from him.

ADRIA (CONT'D)  
I'm tired!

Adria cries. Edward dabs her tears.

ADRIA (CONT'D)  
Tired.

EDWARD  
I'm sorry, sweetie, but there are  
things you just can't do, but I'm  
working on the cure --

ADRIA  
Are you almost done!?

EDWARD  
I don't know.

Adria stares at the pool, wanting to cry some more. Her stare turns into a glare, and she storms to the hall.

INT. HOUSE - ADRIA'S ROOM - DAY

Adria lies on her bed, glaring at the ceiling. Rashes are around her eyes from when she was crying in the kitchen.

INT. HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Adria picks at her dinner, still angry. The rashes around her eyes are gone.

Her food is cut in pieces, and her soda has a straw.

The bottle of foam sits in the middle of the table.

Edward types on a laptop as he eats. Adria drinks her soda through the straw, eyes the laptop. He sees the doubt in her eyes, grabs the bottle of foam.

EDWARD

Don't worry. If I made this, I can make a cure.

She picks at her food again. Harder.

ADRIA

That's nothing compared to a cure.

Edward watches her with pity, sighs low.

EDWARD

I'm gonna make a cure. Trust me.

Adria smiles. He smiles, puts the bottle back in its spot.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The sink fills with water. Breakfast dishes sit on a counter.

Adria checks social media on a pink cellphone, wearing pink waterproof gloves.

Her peppy best friend, LIV STEVENS (16), calls. Adria puts it on speaker.

ADRIA

Hey, Cass.

LIV (PHONE)

What up! Whatcha doing?

Adria washes dishes.

ADRIA  
Washing dishes.

LIV (PHONE)  
Sucks. Guess what!? Max told me  
something today!

ADRIA  
What?

LIV (PHONE)  
He likes you!

ADRIA  
No he doesn't.

LIV (PHONE)  
Yeah he does!

Adria blushes.

LIV (PHONE) (CONT'D)  
Did you hear? The party's canceled.

Adria smacks her lips, disappointed. She stares at the pool  
through the window.

ADRIA  
What about a pool party?

LIV (PHONE)  
Dope. Where is it?

Adria smiles.

ADRIA  
My house.

INT. HOUSE - ADRIA'S ROOM - DAY

Adria watches a video of a fish swimming on her phone. She  
wears fish pjs. Edward enters, wearing his ID badge and  
holding a laptop bag.

EDWARD  
I'm headed out.

ADRIA  
Okay.

EDWARD  
It's gonna storm...

He checks his watch.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
In about two hours. Stay inside.

ADRIA  
Gotcha.

EDWARD  
Set the alarm. If anything happens,  
go in the attic, call nine-one-one,  
then call me.

She gives him a thumbs up.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
(stern)  
Don't go near the pool.

ADRIA  
I won't.

Edward holds his look on Adria.

ADRIA (CONT'D)  
I won't. I promise.

EDWARD  
Alright, I love you.

ADRIA  
Love you.

He leaves. She waits until the front door shuts, texts Liv:  
*"Hes gone"*

INT. HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM - DAY

Adria loads clothes in a washing machine, wearing her gloves.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

The driveway is empty. Liv drives up in her car, bumping music. Bags of party supplies, snacks, and alcohol sit in the back with pool floats.

EXT. HOUSE - BACK - DAY

Storm clouds form. The yard is set up for a party. Floats sit around the pool. Adria and Liv dance to music in swimsuits.

A handsome athlete, MAX TAYLOR (16), and three teenagers (16, two guys and girl) come around the house, wearing pool clothes and carrying floats.

Adria turns into a shy girl when she sees Max.

MAX  
Sup, Adria?

ADRIA  
Hi, Max.

MAX  
Steve and a bunch of people said they're coming later. Is that ok?

ADRIA  
Yeah. No problem.

MAX  
Cool.

Max looks at the pool.

MAX (CONT'D)  
You sure about this?

ADRIA  
Yep.

MAX  
Ok. Everybody in the pool!

Everyone cheers, grabs floats, and gets in the pool. Liv helps Adria get on a flat float.

LIV  
(serious, to guests)  
No cannonballs and no splashing.

Everyone nods or says "Aight." Liv turns up the music, gets on a float, and moves through the water to Adria.

EXT. HOUSE - BACK - DAY (LATER)

Adria and everyone parties. Two more teens (guy and girl) showed up. Some of the teens drink alcohol.

Liv does a silly dance in the water, and Adria laughs. Max floats to Adria. He smiles at her, making her blush.

The wind picks up. Everyone sees dark storm clouds. Liv looks at Adria, worried.



ADRIA  
It's just a small storm.

MAX  
I dunno. It looks like it's getting bad.

ADRIA  
It won't.

Max gets out the pool. Everyone but Adria and Liv gets out too, splashing water as they go --

LIV  
Be careful!

The teens carefully exit the pool and rush off, leaving. Max turns to Adria.

MAX  
You want me to help you get out?

Adria looks at the water, shakes her head at Max. He leaves.

LIV  
You really need to get inside.

Adria stares at the water. She sighs, disappointed.

ADRIA  
Alright.

She tries to scoot the float to the edge of the pool -- the float almost tips over.

LIV  
Adria!

Adria stays still. The float eventually stops moving. Adria pulls herself together, and Liv tries to calm down.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

Edward drives up. He gets out, checks the sky. Darker storm clouds. The wind blows hard.

INT. HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Edward walks into the house with his laptop bag.

EDWARD  
Adria.

He listens for a response but only hears music out back.

EXT. HOUSE - BACK - DAY

The wind knocks over party supplies and snacks. Adria sits on the float, and Liv stands in the pool.

LIV  
Let me think.

While Liv thinks, Adria reaches for another flat float. The float she's on rocks.

LIV (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

ADRIA  
I don't know.

Liv sighs, stressed.

ADRIA (CONT'D)  
I just wanna get off the pool.

LIV  
I know, but don't do that. We gonna make a plan.

Adria looks at the other float, wanting to reach for it again.

Edward stares at Adria from the patio door, petrified. **The sound mutes.**

Adria sees her dad. **The sound returns.** She panics. Liv sees her panicking.

LIV (CONT'D)  
Whoa, what's wrong? Did you get wet?

Adria shakes her head, points at Edward.

LIV (CONT'D)  
Oh shit.

Edward stares at Adria, dazed. The wind blows against him, and he snaps out the daze. He freaks out. After a moment, he runs inside.

INT. HOUSE - ADRIA'S ROOM - DAY

Edward bursts in. He snatches Adria's pink bookbag and jacket out the corner.

EXT. HOUSE - BACK - DAY

Adria and Liv watch the patio door anxiously, waiting.

The wind knocks over more party supplies and snacks. Supplies and snacks blow onto the pool.

Edward runs out the house with the bookbag and jacket. A towel hangs on his shoulder.

He checks the sky. Darker storm clouds. No rain. Yet. He turns off the music, hands Liv the towel.

EDWARD

Dry your hands.

Liv dries her hands, gives the towel back to him. He pulls a waterproof shirt out the bag, hands the shirt to her.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Help her put that on.

Liv helps Adria put on the shirt. Edward hands Liv waterproof cargo jogger pants.

She helps Adria put the pants on, but they have a hard time. Adria turns to the side roughly, rocking the float.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Careful!

Adria freezes. She turns to the side slowly, then the other side slowly. Adria and Liv get the pants on.

Edward hands Liv waterproof socks, sneakers, and gloves. Liv helps Adria put on each one.

Now Adria's jacket. She turns to both sides carefully as Liv helps her get it on.

Lastly a balaclava mask and goggles.

As soon as the goggles are on, it pours down raining. The wind blows hard, howling.

Edward eases into the pool, making sure he doesn't get water on Adria. He swims to her.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
Why are you on the pool!? There's a storm!

ADRIA  
The news said it was just a small storm.

EDWARD  
It got bigger! And a small storm still has rain!

ADRIA  
I'm sorry, dad.

Edward restrains his anger. He tosses the other floats out the pool, being careful not to get water on Adria.

EDWARD  
(to Liv)  
We're gonna move the float to that edge. Carefully.

Liv nods. They slowly move the float to the edge of the pool. Rain pounds Adria's body, but she's safe. Dry.

Adria stares at the sky as rain drops cover her goggles.

Strong wind rages around everyone.

Edward and Liv get Adria to the edge. They put the float against the edge the long way.

Adria sits up ready to jump off the float, but she waits. Edward notices, smiles at her. She smiles.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
Stand beside me, Liv.

Liv moves beside Edward.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
Sweetie, you're gonna roll onto the ground. We're gonna hold the float still.

ADRIA  
Okay.

Edward and Liv nod at each other.

EDWARD  
On the count of three, sweetie.  
One, two, three.

Adria rolls off the float onto land. She scrambles to get far away from the pool, sobs uncontrollably.

Edward and Liv hurry out the pool.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Everyone rushes inside. Edward shuts the patio door.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Adria and Liv sit close together on the sofa. Liv is comforting her. They wear dry clothes, and Liv's hair is dry.

Edward rushes in, wearing dry clothes. He hugs Adria tightly, and they sob.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

**APPEARS ON SCREEN:** EIGHT MONTHS LATER

Edward's SUV sits in the driveway next to a new car. Adria's.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Edward cooks breakfast. Adria rushes by, wearing a swimsuit.

ADRIA  
Morning, dad.

EDWARD  
Morning, sweetie.

She grabs a bottle of water out the fridge, drinks. No straw.

Adria runs outside. He watches her through the patio door, smiling.

EXT. HOUSE - BACK - DAY

Adria stands at the pool, barely able to control her excitement. The cover is clean and off the pool.

She dives into the water.

**END**