A RIVERBOAT SLASHER

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EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

HEAVY FOG and a FULL MOON.

A RIVERBOAT waits alongside a PIER. The boat is 100 ft long, 3 decks tall, made of WHITE WOOD and driven by a huge RED PADDLEWHEEL.

The Garage, Engine Room and passenger Cabins are on the bottom deck. On the middle deck are the Dining Hall and Kitchen. On the top deck is the Pilot House. The decks are connected by various LADDERS and STAIRS.

CUT TO:

A WHITE POLICE TRUCK with blue lightbars and a gold Sheriff’s Star on the door pulls up onto a LOADING RAMP and boards the Riverboat.

The Loading Ramp retracts.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT

SEVEN COPS stand around an almost-empty CASE OF BEER and a pile of deep-sea FISHING POLES, wearing KHAKI T-SHIRTS with Sheriff’s Stars printed on them:

LANCE MCLAREN (27), handsome and muscular, with big porkchop sideburns, smokes a CIGARETTE and drinks a BEER.

WES BAKER (32), pencil thin, wearing dark AVIATOR SUNGLASSES and a BLAZE ORANGE BASEBALL CAP, smokes a CIGARETTE.

CHUCK WEBB (44) wears a BROWN COWBOY HAT. Drinks a BEER.

RICH FIELD (38), stocky with a big HANDLEBAR MUSTACHE and a SCAR on his cheek, wears a BLACK COWBOY HAT, BLUE COLLARED SHIRT, and smokes a CIGAR.

JESSIE GORDON (24) has curly BLONDE hair and a CAST on his arm. Drinks a BEER.

SHERM JONES (26), a skinny black guy with a huge AFRO, drinks a 40 oz of MALTE LIQUOR.

TONY PATH (35), a huge, muscular black guy with PRISON TATTOOS all over him, wears a BLACK FISHING HAT and a WIFEBEATER tee, drinks a BEER and smokes a CIGARILLO.

The Police Truck pulls in and parks.

The GARAGE DOOR closes.
SERGEANT JIM KASKI (55) climbs out of the driver’s seat:
Heavyset, silver-haired, wearing a BLACK FISHING VEST over
his KHAKI SHIRT and a WHITE COWBOY HAT.

LANCE
What’s up, Sarge?

SERGEANT
Christ. I gotta take a piss.

ROOKIE GREG THOMPSON (22) climbs out of the passenger’s seat:
Clean-shaven with a neat crewcut, wearing LONG UNDERWEAR
beneath his KHAKI SHIRT.

CHUCK
Hey, Rookie! Didn’t think you’d make it.

The Rookie shrugs. Chuck slaps him on the back.

CUT TO:

DONNA (18), a foxy redhead wearing a GREY SWEATSUIT with
white racing stripes, enters the room.

She smiles like Miss America.

DONNA
Welcome aboard, gentlemen.

The guys tip their hats.

SERGEANT
Ma’am.

DONNA
Is everyone here?

SERGEANT
This is it.

DONNA
Good. Follow me.

She turns and walks off, swishing her fine ass. They follow.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

A large open room with a BAR at one end. CEILING FANS and
big WINDOWS. Dozens of ROUND TABLES covered in red
tablecloths and WOODEN FOLDING CHAIRS scattered throughout.
DONNA
Make yourselves comfortable. We've got a full bar here. And the kitchen, through those doors,
(points)
is pretty well stocked. You can help yourselves. If you need anything else, there's an intercom back there. Call me. My name's Donna.

She smiles and waves like Miss America.

DONNA (CONT'D)
I don't cook, but I can do lots of other things.
(winks)
Anyway, Daddy-- I mean, the Captain should be down here any minute. Until then.. Enjoy!

She CLAPS her hands and swishes her ass out of the room..

Chuck and Sherm hurry to the Bar and pick through the BOTTLES..

Lance heads into the Kitchen.

Wes unwraps a brand-new DECK OF PLAYING CARDS.

The Sergeant tucks a plug of DIP in his bottom lip.

Tony cracks a Beer with his right hand as he finishes a Beer in his left.

Rich slaps the Rookie on the back and hands him a BEER.

RICH
Well, Rookie. Say goodbye to terra firma. Won't see her again for a couple days. And when we do, we'll have a thousand pounds of seafood!

SERGEANT
Here here!

TONY
Here here!

The Rookie smiles sheepishly as they toast and drink.

Tony gives him the evil eye.
EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

The PADDLEWHEEL CHURNS to life..

The Riverboat pulls away from shore..

It soon disappears into the heavy FOG..

INT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - PILOT HOUSE - NIGHT

The CAPTAIN (55), a jolly Santa-looking man with a bushy white beard, round belly and RED FLANNEL SHIRT, checks some GAUGES.

BECKY (19), a hot brunette, stands at the wheel studying a MAP.

JAY (22), a handsome fellow with unkempt black hair wearing a WHITE TEE under a black LEATHER JACKET, sits in a CHAIR studying a LOG BOOK.

    CAPTAIN
    Alright kids. Just keep her slow and steady till we're out about ten miles from shore. Then we'll drop anchor and hang out for a few days.

He packs a CORN-COB PIPE..

    CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
    These pigs want a fishing trip, and they're paying good money for us to get em way the hell out there.
    So let's get em way the hell out there! Any questions?

Becky and Jay shake their heads.

    CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
    There's no hurry. And there's no course. Just keep her slow and steady.

    BECKY
    Aye aye, Dad.

The Captain salutes and heads out the Door..
EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

TUCKER (20), a strong and bulky mechanic wearing a grease-stained WHITE TEE and a Milwaukee Brewers BASEBALL CAP, winds a coil of ROPE.

Donna tries to kiss him, but he’s too busy.

    DONNA
    Come on! Let’s go party with the cops.

    TUCKER
    Why don’t we just grab a bottle and be with each other?

She rolls her eyes.

    DONNA
    We do that every night.

He finishes winding the Rope.

    TUCKER
    You just want to be around a bunch of strange guys.

    DONNA
    Aw, baby. You know that’s not true.

He tries to kiss her--

She grabs his hand and tries to pull him.

He shakes her loose. She shrugs.

    DONNA (CONT’D)
    Fine. You stay here.

She leaves. He stares at his feet. Kicks the rope.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Sherm, Lance and Chuck sit around a TABLE taking SHOTS of JAGERMEISTER. Sherm is almost finished with his 40 oz. Lance SMOKES a CIGARETTE.

The Rookie, Wes and Jessie sit around another TABLE, drinking BUDWEISER LONG-NECKS. Wes SMOKES a CIGARETTE and plays rock/paper/scissors with Jessie.
The Sergeant and Tony sit around another TABLE drinking SCOTCH. The Sergeant chews DIP and spits into a GLASS. Tony shuffles CARDS.

All three Tables have PLATES OF FISH STICKS AND CHEESE FRIES on them, mostly devoured.

Rich, behind the Bar, SMOKES a CIGAR and pours a MARTINI from a SHAKER.

Donna struts in.

    JESSIE
    Look who’s back!

    RICH
    What are you drinking, angel?

    DONNA
    Whiskey diet. Make it stiff.

    RICH
    That a girl.

He pours a GLASS of JACK DANIELS with a splash of DIET COKE.

    TONY
    Captain!

The Captain stands in the doorway. He recognizes Tony.

    CAPTAIN
    (smiles)
    I remember you! Been a long time.

    RICH
    Sure has.

The Captain recognizes Rich. His smile fades.

    CAPTAIN
    Yes sir. How y’all been?

    SERGEANT
    Fine, Captain. Real fine.

The Captain recognizes the Sergeant too. He shakes his hand.

    SERGEANT (CONT’D)
    Have a seat.

    CAPTAIN
    Let me get a drink first.
RICH
What’ll it be?

CAPTAIN
I got it. Thanks.

The Captain finds THE GLENLIVET and pours himself a GLASS.

Rich hands Donna her Drink. She takes a huge gulp with no problem and winks at him.

Sherm, Lance and Chuck clink and drink SHOTS of Jager.

Sherm finishes his 40 and belches.

Rich sits down with the Sergeant and Tony.

Wes LIGHTS up a new CIGARETTE off the one he’s smoking.

The Rookie winces with disgust. He looks away--

Tony is giving him the evil eye! Tony quickly looks elsewhere and sips his Drink.

The Rookie shifts uncomfortably.

The Captain sits down with Rich, the Sergeant and Tony.

ROOKIE
So, Captain. Is what we’re doing called trolls or trawling?

CAPTAIN
Troll. Like a monster under a bridge.

The Captain gobbles down some Cheese fries.

CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
Trawling is where you drag a big net. It’s completely different.

ROOKIE
Ah... I see.

The Rookie takes a small sip of his Beer.

Donna takes a huge gulp of her Drink and stumbles.

She smiles and casually sits down on Lance’s lap.

He can’t believe it. Nobody can. She plays with his hair.

The Captain shakes his head.
CAPTAIN
Christ, Donna. Why the hell you gotta be such a goddam slut?

Donna waves it off and takes another big gulp.

Wes rolls up a DOLLAR BILL.

WES
You mind if I do a little blow, Captain?

CAPTAIN
Go ahead. Just don’t give any to Donna.

DONNA
Daddy!

CAPTAIN
I’m serious!

Wes takes out a little BAGGIE OF COCAINE. He pulls back the TABLECLOTH and taps some COKE out on the TABLE.

The Rookie stares at him in disbelief.

He cuts up a LINE with his POLICE I.D..

WES
Want some?

The speechless Rookie shakes his head.

JESSIE
I’m down!

Jessie pulls up a chair and cuts up a LINE.

The Captain savors a Fish Stick.

CAPTAIN
Damn these are good. Did you guys find the tartar sauce?

Tony shakes his head.

The Captain marches into the Kitchen.

Wes does his line.

Donna quickly grabs the Dollar and does Jessie’s Line!

JESSIE
Hey!
Donna grabs Jessie and kisses him furiously.

Wes laughs and cuts up another LINE.

Sherm and Chuck are ready to do SHOTS; They wait for Lance to pick his up.

LANCE
I don’t know guys. I think I’m about to go take a shower and pass out.

CHUCK
My ass!

SHERM
Boy! You drink that shit!

Lance yawns.

LANCE
You got hot water, don’t you?

DONNA
Of course, silly.

She finishes her drink and stumbles to the bar.

The Captain returns from the Kitchen with a big BOWL OF TARTAR SAUCE.

CAPTAIN
Now it’s game time.

He doles out the Sauce.. Fish Sticks are devoured..

Tucker walks in, followed by Ollie (4), a GOLDEN SHEPHERD.

CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
Hey! Everybody? This here’s Tucker. He’s the mechanic.

Tucker waves. The Cops nod and wave.

CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
And the little guy’s Oliver. We call him Ollie. Say hi Ollie!

ARF! ARF! Ollie gets excited and runs over to the Captain.

The Captain pets him and feeds him a Fish Stick.

Donna hurries over to Tucker. Wraps her arms around him and kisses him lovingly on the cheek.
Tony LIGHTS a CIGARETTE and shuffles CARDS.

TONY
Alright. What are we playing? Hold 'em?

CHUCK
Hearts!

TONY
Hearts is for old ladies.

LANCE
Then you should want to play.

TONY
Kiss my ass, farm boy.

LANCE
I'm sorry. Did you say kick? Or kiss?

Tony puts out his Cigarette. Stands up.

WES
(laughs)
Uh oh. Now you've done it.

Tony walks over menacingly.. Rolls up his right sleeve.. Sits down with his arm out, ready to arm-wrestle.

JESSIE
Aw shit!

Everyone gathers around..

SHERM
Side bets!

CHUCK
Five on Lance!

SERGEANT
I got ten on Tony!

RICH
Ten on Lance!

They pull out CASH.

Lance and Tony square off. Sherm checks their elbows and keeps things official.

SHERM
Ready?.. Go!
People CHEER for both sides..

EVERYONE
Come on! Get him! Go! Push!

Ollie runs around crazy -- ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!

Lance slowly forces Tony down..

Finally he wins! Everyone cheers!

EVERYONE (CONT'D)
Alright! Yeah! Nice job! Way to go!

TONY
Damn, farm boy! You been eating spinach or some shit?

Tony pinches Lance's biceps. Lance pushes him away.

LANCE
Maybe if you got off the 'roids and did a real day's work once in a while, you'd be as strong as you look.

TONY
Oh okay. I'll come down to the farm some time and milk your mother!

LANCE
Yeah? I'll be in the "hood" serving some fucking milk to yours!

They laugh and shake hands.

Cash is exchanged.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Anybody else?

Lance looks at Tucker.

LANCE (CONT'D)
How about you, tuff guy?

DONNA
Yeah! Do it!

TUCKER
Aw, no thanks.

Donna drags him to the Table..
Tucker and Lance lock hands and ready themselves.

SHERM
Anyone want to bet against Lance?

Nobody does. Tucker looks at Donna. She shrugs. He frowns.

SHERM (CONT'D)
Aight. Ready?.. Go!

They wrestle; It's real close for a long time, back and forth.. Everyone cheers wildly.. ARF! ARF!

They both breathe hard. Veins bulge. Tucker starts to win..

Lance looks completely strained. His hand is almost down..

All of a sudden, he brings it all the way back to the other side in one big push, and wins!

Everyone cheers! ARF! ARF! ARF! Tucker can't believe it.

Lance rubs his shoulder.

LANCE
Jesus! I need a drink after that!

Donna stumbles to the Bar. Tony and Lance shake hands.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Your boyfriend here could probably use one too.

DONNA
Oh. He's not my boyfriend.

Tucker looks hurt. He takes a CIGARETTE out of his pocket and leaves the room.. Ollie follows him.

Lance looks at Donna. She waves it off, brings him a tall GLASS of BOURBON, and lovingly squeezes his biceps.

The Captain shakes his head. Tony shuffles cards.

RICH
So what are we playing?

TONY
How bout Black Jack?

A strange BREEZE blows through the room.. Everyone feels it.

The Captain and Sergeant exchange nervous looks.
The Rookie notices them.

ROOKIE
So how do you all know each other?

CAPTAIN
That's an awkward story. You wanna tell it? Or should I?

SERGEANT
You start.

The Captain takes a drink.

CAPTAIN
Let's see... Musta been about ten years ago? I picked up this young couple. Cute couple. Jack and Jill. Can you believe that? How cute is that?


EXT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - SUNSET (FLASHBACK)

WHITE STREAMERS are draped everywhere.

Jill (19), a gorgeous REDHEAD in a simple but pretty WHITE DRESS, smokes a CIGARETTE and plucks petals off a WHITE ROSE.

CAPTAIN
Jill was a redhead. She would've made the girl of your dreams jealous.

And the guy's name was Black Jack. All he wore was black. Rode a motorcycle. Carried knives around. Real cool dude.

JACK (20) has BLACK HAIR and is dressed in all BLACK: COWBOY HAT, COLLARED SHIRT, LEATHER JACKET, JEANS and BOOTS.

He reaches into his jacket and pulls out a long BOWIE KNIFE. Shaves his neck with its razor edge.

CAPTAIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I married them myself, just before sunset. We had cake and champagne and everything.

Jack slips a RING on Jill's finger. They kiss.
A YOUNGER CAPTAIN throws WHITE CONFETTI at them.

Jill pulls a bottle of CHAMPAGNE out of a BUCKET of ice.

Jack cuts a simple but pretty WHITE CAKE with a BOWIE KNIFE.

Jill POPS the cork and SPRAYS Jack with champagne.

He flings Cake at her.

They chase each other around.

The Captain and his Confetti get involved.

FADE TO:

INT. RIVERBOAT - CABIN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Jack carries Jill into their room. She’s wearing his Cowboy Hat. He kicks the door closed and tosses her on the Bed.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The Captain clutches his heart. TEARS well in his eyes.

CAPTAIN
That night was their honeymoon. They had plenty of privacy. The only other passengers on board, besides myself and the crew, were a handful of cops out for a weekend fishing trip.

Just like you fellas tonight. They sat here where you’re sitting, and played cards and got drunk just like you’re doing. In fact, some of you were there.

Tony bites his lip. Rich takes a nervous drink.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A drunk YOUNG RICH with no scar takes a drink of SCOTCH.

A drunk YOUNG TONY shuffles CARDS and smokes a BLUNT.

A handful of UNRECOGNIZABLE COPS sit around getting wasted.

A drunk YOUNGER CAPTAIN stands behind the Bar, packing his CORN-COB PIPE.
A drunk, disheveled YOUNG SERGEANT stumbles over to the Bar.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)
Later that night, I met the Sergeant here
at the bar. Well, back then he was only
a rookie. Anyway, I poured him a drink.

The Captain fills a GLASS of BOURBON.
The Sergeant drunkenly raises it--

SERGEANT
Na zdrowie!

He drinks, sloppily spilling it all over himself.
Jill saunters up to the Bar.

JILL
(tipsy)
Two more flutes of bubbly, my good man!

The Captain fills TWO GLASSES of CHAMPAGNE.
The Sergeant eyes her hungrily.

SERGEANT
Hey sugar. You got a license to carry
them fine-ass titties?

The Captain hands Jill her Two Glasses.

She THRROWS one in the Sergeant’s face, and turns to leave--

He grabs her ass -- She YELPS!

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

SERGEANT
(laughs)
Hold on there Captain! That’s not quite
how it happened.. I only had a few
drinks.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT(FLASHBACK)
The Young Sergeant, with neat hair and a nice well-ironed
shirt, sits at the Bar minding his own business.
Jill stumbles up to the Bar.

    JILL
    (wasted)
    Two more flutes of bubbly, my good man!

The Captain fills TWO GLASSES.

Jill eyes the Sergeant hungrily. He can’t help but notice.

    SERGEANT
    Evening ma’am. Having a good time?

She smiles warmly at him.

The Captain hands her the Two Glasses--

She accidentally drops one, SPILLING it everywhere!

She makes an oops face and turns to go--

A giant BLACK WIDOW SPIDER is on her ass!

The Sergeant quickly brushes it off--

It crawls across the floor -- Jill sees it and YELPS!

The Sergeant chuckles.

    DISSOLVE TO:

    EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

The Sergeant strolls along, admiring the STARRY sky.

Jill stumbles drunkenly out of nowhere and tries to kiss him.

He resists her as best he can..

Jack appears out of nowhere, fists flying--

The Sergeant defends himself; They box..

The Sergeant lands a bunch of great hits, gives Jack a BLACK EYE, and almost knocks him out..

Rich and Tony show up out of nowhere--

Suddenly, Jack pulls a TANTO out of his Jacket in SLOW MOTION and stands poised like an expert ninja.

    SERGEANT
    Calm down buddy!
Jack charges at Rich and slashes him across the face!

Rich pulls out his .44 Magnum just as Jack is about to strike again--

BOOM! BOOM! He misses.

Jack, madness in his eyes, raises the Tanto for a fatal blow.

The Sergeant draws his GLOCK--

PAP! PAP! He shoots Jack right in the face!

Jill runs over and grabs the Tanto. She swings it around like an expert ninja and charges at the Sergeant--

BOOM! -- Rich shoots her in the shoulder just in time.

She falls down, but keeps trying to attack the Sergeant--

PAP! PAP! BOOM! PAP!

The Sergeant, Tony and Rich manage to shoot her down..

FADE TO:

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Everybody's quiet. Rich touches the scar on his face..

SERGEANT
And that's how it happened.

The Sergeant looks at his card, with a Two of Spades showing. Doesn't like what he sees.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
Hit me.

The Rookie looks at the Captain.

ROOKIE
Is that how it happened?

The Captain bites his lip.

SERGEANT
Yes, Rookie. Now hit me.

Tony deals a Jack of Spades.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
Damn. Bust.
He turns over a Jack of Clubs and spits DIP in his cup.

CAPTAIN
Hit me.

Tony deals him a card--

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Black Jack!

LIGHTNING FLASHES! Everyone suddenly gets quiet.

Eerie THUNDER RUMBLES..

People reach nervously for drinks. Wes does a line.

ROOKIE
So you guys killed them? On their honeymoon?

The Sergeant gives him the evil eye.

RICH
They would've killed us.

The Rookie shakes his head and stares at a Ceiling Fan..

CHUCK
Wait a minute. If you're the Captain, who's steering the boat?

CAPTAIN
My daughter Becky and her boyfriend are upstairs.

CHUCK
.Aight.

Donna finishes another Drink and stumbles back to the Bar.

Lance yawns and stands up.

LANCE
I'm beat, fellas. I'm gonna go take a hot shower and pass out.

SHERM
Whatever.

RICH
See you tomorrow, farm boy.
SERGEANT
Night, Lance.

ROOKIE
Night, Lance.

TONY
Don’t let the bed bugs infect your vagina.

Jessie, in the process of taking a SHOT, laughs and SPITS it everywhere.

Someone shoves him -- He falls out of his chair.

Everyone laughs. Someone FARTS.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Lance wanders sleepily to his room. He yawns.

Rubs his arms; It’s a bit chilly. Looks up at the sky.

Hears SOMETHING up ahead. Gets a little nervous.

Ollie wanders out of the FOG.

LANCE
(relief)
Hey, Ollie.

Lance shakes his fist like he’s holding a ball. Ollie gets excited.

LANCE (CONT’D)
You want the ball? You want the ball?

Lance throws the imaginary ball overboard. Ollie stares at the water.

Lance keeps walking.

He hears SOMETHING up ahead. Squints into the FOG.

JILL smiles and beckons him from around a corner. She is as beautiful in her WHITE DRESS as the day she died, but her skin is pale and her hair and irises are jet BLACK.

Ollie whines and runs away.
LANCE (CONT’D)
(nervous)
Donna?
She disappears around the corner. He follows.
She’s gone! He looks around—
A WHITE THONG lies on the floor. He picks it up. Smells it.

LANCE (CONT’D)
Donna!? I think you dropped something!
A DOOR CREAKS. He walks in that direction.

SOMEONE’S POV: Follows him as he walks through the fog.
A DOOR to one of the CABINS is open. A crumpled WHITE DRESS lies in the doorway.
He smiles and enters the room.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT
Lance flips the LIGHT SWITCH -- It doesn’t work.

JILL
I unscrewed the bulb.
He peers into the darkness.

LANCE
Donna? Is that you?

Jill, completely naked, lies on the bed with her back to him.
CLOSE: She has a TATTOO on her ass of FOUR PLAYING CARDS fanned out: A Jack, Ace, Joker with the letter “C” in the corner and King of Hearts.
Lance walks towards her.
She rolls over, tossing her hair, and smiles seductively.
He climbs onto the Bed and stares hypnotically into her eyes.
She undoes his BELT.
He closes his eyes and smiles in ecstasy.
Suddenly BLACK JACK’S HAND covers his mouth!

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

A faint MUFFLED SCREAM.

       TONY
You hear that?

       SERGEANT
What?

       TONY
Listen.

They listen. Nobody hears anything.

       TONY (CONT'D)
I thought I heard like a yell.

       SERGEANT
Horse shit. Deal.

Tony shrugs and deals a hand of Blackjack to Rich, the Sergeant, Captain and himself.

       RICH
Hit.

       SERGEANT
Stay.

They wait for the Captain, who’s not paying attention.

       TONY
Captain? Captain?

The Captain takes a nervous drink.

       CAPTAIN
Any you boys believe in ghosts?

They all look at him like he’s crazy.

       WES
Nope.

       SHERM
Fuck naw.
CAPTAIN
Well I seen some shit.

JESSIE
What shit? Ghost shit?

SERGEANT
Horse shit?

The Captain solemnly raises his right hand.

CAPTAIN
(serious)
On my life, I swear I seen the ghosts of a man and a woman aboard this ship before.

As God is my witness, I believe they was the ghosts of Black Jack and Jill.

Eerie THUNDER RUMMLES...

CHUCK
Jesus. I got goose-bumps.

He feels the back of his neck.

SERGEANT
Yeah? Well I got twenty-one. What do you got?

The Captain looks at his cards.

SHERM
(laughs)
Captain! You crazy as hell!

CAPTAIN
Mark my words.

SHERM
Yeah. Mark em crazy!

WES
For real. I’ll believe in ghosts when I see one.

CHUCK
I know, right?

Sherm sees something and stops laughing.
SHERM
(points)
Hey. Who dat?

They all turn--

BLACK JACK is standing in the doorway! Just like the day he was killed, but with pale skin and BLACK IRISES.

Time stops. Everyone is scared shitless.

Jack opens his Jacket and removes one of many BOWIE KNIVES.

Stands there menacingly for a beat.

Smiles. Steps out of view -- Gone!

Everyone exchanges weird looks. They all reach for DRINKS.

JESSIE
Who the fuck was that?

SERGEANT
Who else is on board besides us?

CAPTAIN
Just Becky and Jay.
(fear)
Becky!

The Captain hurries out the Door.

Rich looks nervously at Tony. Tony looks nervously at the Sergeant. The Sergeant spits DIP in his cup.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

The Captain gets to the top -- NOBODY'S there.

He hurries into the Pilot House.

INT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - PILOT HOUSE - NIGHT

Becky, topless, straddles Jay. He sucks her breasts.

The Captain barges in--

BECKY
Jesus Dad!
Becky falls over. The Captain turns around.

    CAPTAIN
    I'm sorry.

He hurries out.

Becky pulls on her SHIRT.

Jay laughs. Becky kicks him.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

The Captain leans against the door, relieved but still nervous.

Suddenly Ollie jumps out from nowhere! The Captain almost has a heart-attack.

    CAPTAIN
    Dammit, Ollie!

He glares at Ollie. Ollie wags his tail innocently.

The Captain reluctantly pets him.

Becky opens the Door.

    BECKY
    Dad?

    CAPTAIN
    It's okay. I just wanted to make sure things were under control. Looked like they were.

She smiles.

    CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
    So you're okay?

    BECKY
    I was.

He smiles.

    CAPTAIN
    Why don't I take the wheel for a little while? You and Jay can go... rest.
BECKY
(defensive)
We were paying total attention--!

CAPTAIN
--I know, I know. You’re a very responsible girl. That’s why I put you in charge. But it’s getting late. You two must be tired. I’ll take over.

She smiles. Hugs him and kisses him on the cheek.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Tony shuffles the Cards.

JESSIE
Let’s play some damn hold ‘em.

TONY
How much money you got?

JESSIE
Sixty bucks?

Tony shakes his head in disgust.

JESSIE (CONT’D)
Come on! I make a cop salary.

TONY
So do I.

Tony pulls out a FAT WAD OF CASH with a RUBBER-BAND around it and tosses it on the table.

DONNA
Fuck!

SHERM
Damn nigga! Where’d you get that roll?

TONY
Broke off some fuckin’ dope boy. Look what else he had.

Tony pulls out a FAT SACK OF MARIJUANA.

SHERM
Ooo wee!
WES
I thought I smelled something.

Tony opens the Sack and Sherm stuffs his nose in to take a deep breath.

SHERM
Mmmm Mmm! That's that fire!

TONY
Gotta blunt, Sarge?

The Sergeant checks a Vest pocket. Pulls out a PHILLIES. Hands it to Tony.

ROOKIE
Um. Excuse me. Isn't it a crime to possess or consume marijuana?

They all look at him like he's crazy.

TONY
Son. It's best if you learn early on the difference between what's a crime, and what's illegal. For instance..

He takes a drink.

TONY (CONT'D)
Alcohol is legal.

He shakes the Bag.

TONY (CONT'D)
Marijuana is illegal. With me so far?

The Rookie nods.

TONY (CONT'D)
Okay.

Tony breaks up the Blunt..

The Rookie notices Jessie giving him the evil eye! -- Jessie quickly looks away and changes his expression.

TONY (CONT'D)
Now what's the number one reason not to drink alcohol?
ROOKIE
(shrugs)
It tastes like crap?

TONY
(nods)
No.

ROOKIE
It gives you a hangover?

TONY
(thinks)
That’s number two.

ROOKIE
I give up.

TONY
It’s bad for you. It fucks up your body, it destroys your mind, and it can kill you.

He takes a drink.

TONY (CONT’D)
Now what’s the number one reason not to smoke marijuana?

ROOKIE
(thinks)
It’s bad for you?

Everyone laughs. Tony shakes his head.

TONY

ROOKIE
(shrugs)
I give up.

TONY
You could get busted by the cops!

Everyone laughs. Tony licks the Blunt and wraps it..

TONY (CONT’D)
Being illegal don’t make it a crime,
Rookie.

He LIGHTS it. Takes a drag. Offers it to the Rookie.
The Rookie shakes his head. Tony shakes his head and passes the Blunt to Sherm.

ROOKIE
So what’s a crime?

TONY
A crime is when they got Coronas but no limes. A crime is when someone puts a dent in a fucking Ferrari.

He notices something -- Points.

TONY (CONT’D)
That ass is a crime.

Everyone looks--

EXT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - NIGHT

Becky and Jay pass by, hand in hand, on their way to the lower deck.

CLOSE: Becky’s sweet ass swishes in SLOW MOTION.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Everyone looks like they bit a lemon. Sherm clutches his heart.

WES
(mutters)
Lucky bastard.

The Rookie takes a SHOT of JAGERMEISTER.

ROOKIE
What about murder? Is that a crime? Or just illegal?

TONY
It depends.

Everyone laughs. Rich and the Captain clink and drink.

TONY (CONT’D)
I’m just saying. The law is what you make of it.
He wags the wad of Cash.

TONY (CONT’D)
And why make trouble when you can make money?

Donna does a LINE.


Offers the Blunt to the Rookie. He waves it off.

Donna takes it and hits it hard.

JESSIE
Fuck did the Captain go?

EXT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

The Captain steps out of the Pilot House and LIGHTS his CORN-COB PIPE.

It seems eerily QUIET.. He looks around nervously..

He sees Black Jack! Freeze. Drops his Pipe.

Black Jack doesn’t move; He just stands there ominously..

The Captain takes a few slow, terrified steps backwards..

Black Jack remains motionless.

The Captain gets to a Ladder and quickly scurries down it.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The Captain bursts through the Door--

CAPTAIN
I seen him!

SHERM
Who?

CAPTAIN
Black Jack!

A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING and DEAFENING BOOM OF THUNDER!
Everyone is spooked. They reach timidly for Drinks.

Wes tries to do a Line, but his hand is shaking too much..

The Sergeant rolls his neck, CRACKS his knuckles and clenches his jaw.

    SERGEANT
    Horse shit! Come on, Captain.

The Sergeant storms out of the room, pulling the reluctant Captain with him.

INT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - PILOT HOUSE - NIGHT

The Sergeant carefully opens the Door.. Nobody’s there.

He looks condescendingly at the Captain.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The Sergeant pushes the Captain back into the room--

    SERGEANT
    No problem! I checked it all out. There’s no Black Jack, or anybody else.

Black Jack appears in the doorway behind him!

    JESSIE
    (points)
    Well who the fuck is that?

The Sergeant turns around--

Black Jack punches him in the face!

The Sergeant reels backwards and falls over. BLOOD gushes from his broken nose. He spits out a TOOTH.

Donna SCREAMS!

    SHERM
    Oh shit!

Black Jack steps out of view--

Tony charges to the Door--
EXT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - NIGHT

Tony looks back and forth -- No sign of anyone!
He angrily punches the wall and stomps back inside.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

RICH
Who the fuck was that!?

CAPTAIN
What did I say?

TONY
(pissed)
He’s gone, whoever he is.

SERGEANT
That motherfucker!

WES
We’ll find him, Sarge.

Tony grinds his fist into his palm.

TONY
Hell yeah we will.

Rich takes a SHOT.

RICH
Not if he’s a ghost, we won’t.

TONY
Well since ghosts don’t exist, we will.

SHERM
He did kinda look like a ghost.

TONY
Man shut the fuck up.

SHERM
You can’t tell me that motherfucker didn’t kinda look like a ghost.

TONY
Nigga, ain’t no damn ghosts!
SHERM
Whatever, nigga.

WES
It's obviously not a ghost. It's a man. A stupid, crazy, soon to get the shit kicked out of him man.

RICH
Of course it's a man. But.. If it is the ghost of Black Jack--

LIGHTNING FLASHES!

RICH (CONT'D)
..He's probably gonna fuck us up.

He exchanges nervous looks with Tony and the Sergeant.
Jessie takes a SHOT. Tony snatches the Blunt from Chuck.

TONY
Fuck that. We're gonna fuck him up.

Tony grabs a STEAK KNIFE. Lance grabs one. Sherm grabs one. The Rookie grabs one.
Rich takes a SHOT.

SERGEANT
Let's go get some real weapons. My gun's in the Truck.

WES
Mine too.

SERGEANT
(stands)
Come on, boys.

SHERM
I think maybe I should just--

SERGEANT
--Come on, Sherm.

The cops stand up.
Donna stands up too.

CAPTAIN
Woah, cowgirl.
Donna crosses her arms defiantly.

    DONNA
    (drunk)
    I'm gonna go fuck shit up Daddy!

The Captain shakes his head and hits the Blunt..

    CAPTAIN
    I tell you what. I'm gonna go do number two. And then make some churros! Y'all like churros?

    SERGEANT
    Of course.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - NIGHT

The Sergeant, Tony, Rich, Chuck, the Rookie, Wes, Jessie, Sherm and Donna make their way to the Garage..

    CUT TO:

The SHADOW of a PERSON holding SOMETHING around the corner!

    CUT TO:

Everyone gets nervous. The Shadow walks towards them..

Tony pulls a KEL-TEC P-32 out of his boot. COCKS it.

People get ready with their Steak Knives..

The Rookie takes a deep breath. Donna closes her eyes..

The Shadow gets closer..

Suddenly Tucker rounds the corner holding a WRENCH--

    TUCKER
    Woah!

He holds up his hands.

The Cops are relieved. They lower their weapons.

    TUCKER (CONT'D)
    I didn't do it.

They all push past him and continue on, except for Donna.
DONNA
Where you off to?

TUCKER
Tighten some shit.

He waves the Wrench. She wraps herself around his arm.

DONNA
You can tighten my shit.

TUCKER
Ain’tcha gonna go chase them pigs?

DONNA
Naw, baby.

She slides a hand inside the front of his pants.

TUCKER
Donna.

She smiles and pulls him to the Stern.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - STERN - NIGHT

The PADDLEWHEEL CHURNS..

Tucker puts down his Wrench.

Donna drunkenly grabs at him, knocking his Hat overboard--

EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT

The Hat sinks as the Riverboat leaves it behind..

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - STERN - NIGHT

TUCKER
Aw. Dammit Donna! Be more careful, would ya?

DONNA
I’m sorry baby. I’ll make it up to you.

TUCKER
Yeah right.
She UNZIPS his pants and gets down on her knees.

SOMEONE'S POV: Watching them.. Donna takes off her shirt. Tucker takes off his shirt. She pulls down his pants.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT

The Sergeant pulls KEYS out of a Vest pocket and unlocks the Police Truck.

The Cops dig through the truck for their UTILITY BELTS. They grab TONFAS, HANDCUFFS and GLOCK 21s. The Sergeant pulls out a WINCHESTER MODEL 12 SHOTGUN.

SERGEANT
Any of you maggots see a box of shells lying around?

CHUCK
Fourty-fives?

SERGEANT
Nah. For the shottie.

CHUCK
Nope.

RICH
Nuh uh.

SERGEANT
Horse shit.

Jessie opens a UTILITY CLOSET: HAMMERS, SAWS, FISHING POLES, OARS, LIFE JACKETS, ROPE, LINE, CHAIN, an ANCHOR, BROOMS, BRUSHES, a HARPON and some WHALING HOOKS.

JESSIE
Yes!

Jessie grabs the Harpoon.

Tony picks up a hammer.

TONY
Gangsta.

Sherm picks up a Whaling Hook.
TONY (CONT’D)
Damn, nigga! You fi’n to hook a 
mothafucka? That’s some psycho-ass 
savage shit!

SHERM
You the one with the hammer!

TONY
Yeah. But the hammer’s just crazy. The 
hook’s psycho. Hey Sarge! Ain’t you 
psycho if you hook a mothafucka?

SERGEANT
(nods)
Psycho.

SHERM
Hey. Like my daddy used to say: If it 
gets the job done, it’s the right tool.

TONY
Whateva, nigga. You gonna wipe yo ass 
with some poison ivy cause it gets the 
job done?

Sherm acts like he’s going to stab Tony with the Hook.

TONY (CONT’D)
Psycho.

The Rookie puts on a LIFE JACKET. Sherm looks at him like 
he’s crazy.

SHERM
Man, you crazy too. What’s up with the 
life jacket?

The Rookie stabs it with a Steak Knife. The Knife doesn’t 
penetrate.

Sherm thinks. He puts on a LIFE JACKET too.

The Sergeant hands the Rookie a GLOCK 21.

SERGEANT
Ever fired a pistol before, Rookie?

The Rookie takes the Glock and ejects the clip. Hollow-tip 
BULLETS. He reloads the clip and COCKS the gun.

ROOKIE
Never at a ghost.
SERGEANT
(unamused)
Just keep me covered.

ROOKIE
Yes sir.

SHERM
How do we know bullets work on ghosts?

The Sergeant glares at Sherm.

Rich and Tony exchange nervous looks.

SERGEANT
Alright. Let’s split up into pairs. Rich? You and Chuck are gonna patrol the bottom deck.

Wes and Psycho. You two head up to the bridge. Keep the Captain company.

Tony’s with me. We’ll be in the dining hall. Got it?

Everyone nods.

ROOKIE
Wait. What about us?

SERGEANT
You and Jessie are gonna stay right here.

JESSIE
How come?

SERGEANT
Cause you’re a goddam cripple and he’s a goddam rookie!

JESSIE
But--?

SERGEANT
Shut your godam yap, Jessie!

JESSIE
Sorry Sarge.

SERGEANT
Now. If any of you see this fucking guy--
SHERM
--Black Jack.

The Sergeant glares at him. Sherm bites his lip.

SERGEANT
If anyone sees this fucking guy, shoot him. And if you hear gunshots, come running. End of story.

The Sergeant COCKS his Glock and looks at Tony.

SERGEANT (CONT’D)
Let’s go.

Everyone but Jessie and the Rookie files out..

Jessie leans the Harpoon against the Truck.

JESSIE
Whatever man.

The Rookie scratches his head, confused.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

Wes and Sherm climb over the top of the Ladder.

WES
He’s not up here.

SHERM
Thank God.

WES
Let’s go say hi to the Captain.

INT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - PILOT HOUSE - NIGHT

Wes opens the Door. Black Jack is steering the Riverboat!

WES
Captain?

Jill stabs Wes in the neck with a BOWIE KNIFE!

SHERM
Oh shit!
Sherm runs for his life.

Wes pulls out his GLOCK -- PAP! -- Misses.

KSHWINK! Jill HACKS off his hand! He SCREAMS like a hyena. BLOOD spurts everywhere.

He makes for the door -- Jack hurls a BOWIE KNIFE at him-- WHUNK! It sticks into his back! His Sunglasses fly off. He gasps and falls to the floor.

Coughs up BLOOD. Reaches for the Door.. His eyes roll back. Jack walks over to him.. Pulls the Knife out -- SHWLP!

Jill LIGHTS a CIGARETTE.

JILL

I love that sound it makes when it goes in.

Jack hurls the Knife back into Wes’s back -- WHUNK!

Jill smiles. He pulls it back out. SHWLP!

Jill takes a drag and wraps her arms lovingly around him.

JILL (CONT’D)

I love you, baby.

They kiss..

When they finish, Jack exhales SMOKE..

Jill taps Cigarette ASH onto Wes’s face.. His doesn’t blink.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Wes, in his AVIATOR SUNGLASSES and BLAZE ORANGE BASEBALL CAP, stands impatiently smoking a CIGARETTE..

A BLACK TOWN CAR pulls up and parks. Wes gets in.

INT. TOWN CAR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

NICK (44), a hefty Italian mobster in an EXPENSIVE SUIT, sits behind the wheel.
NICK
Hey, buddy!

WES
You’re late.

Nick looks at his ROLEX.

NICK
I’m sorry, Wes. I had to take care of a thing. I’ll make it up to you.

WES
Is the money in the box?

NICK
You know it is.

Wes opens the glove box and takes out an ENVELOPE.

Nick LIGHTS a CIGAR.

NICK (CONT’D)
How’s the wife?

WES
She’s still a bitch.

Nick laughs.

WES (CONT’D)
Listen, Nick. This is gonna be the last time we do this.

NICK
..Come on, Wes. Don’t tell me you’re going straight?

WES
(laughs)
Nah. I’m moving back up north though. Me and the bitch just bought a house.

NICK
Hey! Congratulations!

WES
Thanks. You paid for most of it.

NICK
(shrugs)
I’m glad I could help.
WES
I don’t know who’s gonna replace me on the force. Or if they can be bought.

NICK
(laughs)
Everybody can be bought.

WES
Well anyway. You’ll never see me again.

NICK
That’s too bad, Wes. You’ve been a real pal. I’ll miss you.

Nick extends his hand to shake.

Wes points a .44 SPECIAL at him!

NICK (CONT'D)
(laughs)
You gotta be shitting me.

BOOM! Right in the face. SPARKS fly from the Cigar.

Nick slumps against the window, DEAD.

Wes wipes down the Gun with a HANKIE, and fits it into Nick’s hand.

Takes the KEYS from the ignition. Takes the Rolex.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Wes opens the trunk. A SET OF GOLF CLUBS, a GOLF SHOE BOX, a SHOVEL, ROPE, GLOVES, TRASH BAGS and a GASOLINE CAN.

He opens the SHOE BOX. Takes out a BROWN PAPER BAG. Looks around. Unwraps it.

A KILO OF COCAINE. Wes pokes a hole in the Kilo with a Key.
Licks a finger and tastes it. Smiles. Wraps it back up.
throws the Keys in the trunk. SLAMS the trunk shut.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Sherm bursts through the door!
SHERM
Holy motherfucking shit!
The Sergeant drops a CHURRO and grabs the Shotgun.

SERGEANT
What the fuck happened?!

SHERM
He’s dead! Wes is dead!

Tony grabs the Whaling Hook from Sherm and bolts out the Door. The Sergeant is right behind him.

The Captain, high as a kite, hands Sherm the ROACH and hurries out too.

Sherm hits the Roach and eats some Churros..

Rich and Chuck burst in, GLOCKS drawn!

Sherm points up.

SHERM (CONT'D)
(mouth full)
Upstairs.

Rich rushes out the Door. Chuck puts down his gun.

CHUCK
Churros?!

INT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - PILOT HOUSE - NIGHT

The Sergeant barges in--

Wes lies face-down in a huge puddle of BLOOD.

SERGEANT
Wes?!

The Sergeant crouches next to him and rolls him on his side.

SERGEANT (CONT’D)
He’s breathing. Wes? Fuck.

The Sergeant sighs and looks at Tony.

Rich shows up.
RICH
Jesus.

SERGEANT
He’s gotta get to a hospital. We gotta find the Captain.

TONY
And we gotta find that motherfucker!

SERGEANT
Alright. Someone stay here with Wes.

RICH
I will.

The Sergeant checks his CELL PHONE.

SERGEANT
You guys got service?

They check their CELL PHONES and shake their heads.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

The Captain paces nervously back and forth...
Becky and Jay sit on the BED, watching him.

CAPTAIN
I know it sounds crazy. But I’m dead serious. Stay in here. Keep the door locked. Don’t open it for any reason.

I’m gonna go find Donna and Tucker and tell them the same thing. Then I’m gonna go lock my door.

JAY
What about all those cops?

CAPTAIN
The pigs think they know better. So they can fuck themselves. But I want both of you to be safe.

So promise me you’ll lock the door and keep it locked.

They nod.
BECKY
We promise

CAPTAIN

He leaves.

Becky LOCKS the Door.

JAY
Hmmm. I wonder what we can do behind a locked door for a few hours?

BECKY
Hmmm. We could try naming all the state capitals?

JAY
Yippy skippy!

BECKY
But first I’m gonna take off all my clothes. It’s at least a little warm up in hurr.

She takes off her shirt.

JAY
I know what you mean.

He takes off his pants.

BECKY
Hey! I know what else we could do!

JAY
What’s that?

She grabs a PILLOW and whacks him!

He grabs a PILLOW and whacks her!

They pillow-fight..

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The Sergeant puts the SHOTGUN down. He, Tony and Chuck crowd around Sherm.
TONY
Okay, Sherm. What the fuck?

Sherm tries to hit the ROACH."

Tony SLAPS him!

TONY (CONT’D)
Sherm!

SHERM
Some bitch! Some bitch with red hair.
She stabbed Wes in the neck.

Tony looks nervously at the Sergeant.

TONY
It was Jill. You know it was. This is fucking spooky, Sarge.

The Sergeant pours a DRINK.

SERGEANT
No shit! She cut off his fucking hand!

Sherm is shocked and repulsed.

Tony pours a DRINK."

The Sergeant gulps his down and grabs a Churro.

SERGEANT (CONT’D)
We gotta find the Captain. Damn these are good.

CHUCK
He’s probably downstairs. I’ll go look.

SERGEANT
Fine.

The Sergeant fills his Glass to the top.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

Jill stands naked, covered in BLOOD, smoking a CIGARETTE, holding a chunk of MANGLED FLESH like an artist’s palette and a BUTTERFLY KNIFE like a brush.

The Walls are covered in BLOODY GRAFFITI: Lots of little shooting stars, swastikas, hearts, and random doodles.
A skeleton with wings and a halo. A big heart with "Jack + Jill" in the middle. All kinds of stuff.

She HUMS "Silent Night" as she paints the walls.

INT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - PILOT HOUSE - NIGHT

Wes is pale and dismal, on the verge of death.

Rich sits beside him, holding his hand.

    WES
    I'm gonna die.

    RICH
    Shut up.

    WES
    I am. I can feel it.

    RICH
    Shut up.

    WES
    No. It's okay.
          (smiles)
    It feels kinda nice.
          I think it'll be fine.

Rich bites his lip.

Wes digs weakly in his pocket and tugs out a baggie of COKE.

    WES (CONT'D)
    Cut me up a line, Rich? Please?

Rich nods. He takes the Baggie. Pulls out his WALLET.
Removes a CREDIT CARD and a DOLLAR BILL.

Takes off his Cowboy Hat. Puts it on the floor.

Dumps the Coke out on the brim of the Hat. Chops it with the
Credit Card. Cuts out a fat line.

Rolls up the Dollar. Gives it to Wes.

    WES (CONT'D)
    Thanks Rich.

Rich nods.

Wes does the line. He coughs a little. Lies back, relaxed.
WES (CONT'D)
(smiles)
I'm gonna die, Rich. I'm gonna die, and it'll be fine.

Rich pets Wes's hair.
Wes closes his eyes.
His smile fades as his lips relax.
He stops breathing.
Rich fights to hold back TEARS.
He stares out the window into the thick FOG.

RICH
Fuck.
He picks up his Credit Card. Cuts a line.
Picks up the rolled Dollar. Does the line.
Stares out the window. Cries.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The Captain walks in.

SERGEANT
There he is!

The Sergeant stands and stumbles drunkenly.
Tony laughs drunkenly and spills a SHOT of BOMBAY SAPPHIRE.
Sherm stumbles around with a bottle of HENNESSY, drunk as hell, bumping into TABLES and CHAIRS.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
Come on, Captain. We gotta turn this boat around.

CAPTAIN
Now you think so?
SERGEANT
We got a dying man upstairs.

CAPTAIN
Okay. Let me just get my tools.

He grabs a bottle of KNOB CREEK BOURBON.

INT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - PILOT HOUSE - NIGHT

Rich is on his knees, CRYING.

The Sergeant checks Wes’s pulse.

SERGEANT
Aw, Jesus.

He takes off his Cowboy Hat and runs a hand through his hair.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
How far are we from land?

The worried Captain checks some GAUGES. Looks at a MAP. Shakes his head.

CAPTAIN
Something’s not right. The water can’t be this deep. And this can’t be our heading. What the fuck?!

SERGEANT
Where the fuck are we?!

CAPTAIN
I don’t fucking know!

SERGEANT
Fuck! Well let’s turn around anyway.

CAPTAIN
(nods)
Okay.

The Captain grabs the wheel -- Nothing happens!

He pulls back the throttle -- Nothing happens!

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
It’s not working!
SERGEANT
What?

CAPTAIN
I can’t change our course! Or slow down!

The Captain flips a SWITCH on the RADIO.

CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
No radio! Nothing’s working!

SERGEANT
Horse shit!

CAPTAIN
We’re fucked! We’re totally fucked!

He takes a swig of Bourbon.

SERGEANT
Calm down.. Can we steer the boat manually?

CAPTAIN
(nods)
Yeah. Probably.

SERGEANT
Let’s try. How about sending up a flare or something?

CAPTAIN
(shakes head)
Not in this fog.

SERGEANT
Rich? Are you gonna be okay?

He doesn’t answer.

SERGEANT (CONT’D)
Try to pull your shit together. The going’s getting tough.

The Sergeant puts his Cowboy hat back on.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT

The Rookie paces restlessly..
Jessie searches through the Truck’s GLOVE BOX: COMICS, GUN MAGAZINES, CAR MAGAZINES, PORN MAGAZINES, TRAFFIC PADS, HANDCUFFS, BINOCULARS, NUTELLA, CDS, SUGAR and CREAMER PACKETS, PENNIES, CONDOMS and assorted GUM and HARD CANDY.

Chuck steps into the Garage—

CHUCK
Y’all seen the Captain?

ROOKE
Naw.

CHUCK
Aight.

He leaves.

The Rookie and Jessie look at each other like what the hell?

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Chuck nervously walks along. A SHADOW moves!
He turns around scared -- It’s just Ollie.

CHUCK
Come here Ollie. Sit.

Ollie walks right by him.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Stupid dog.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - Stern - NIGHT

The Captain pries open a HATCH in the deck.

CAPTAIN
I can turn the rudder from here.

SERGEANT
Good. Let’s head east.

The Captain looks at the sky.

CAPTAIN
Where’s the goddam Moon at?
The Sergeant looks at the sky. The FOG’s too thick to see.

    SERGEANT
    I got no idea.

Ollie wanders over..

    CAPTAIN
    Hey Ollie! You came to help out, didn’t you?

ARF!

    CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
    You’re such a good boy! Can you find the moon? Go get the moon Ollie!

Ollie looks at the sky..

    CAPTAIN (CONT’D)

He pets Ollie.

    CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
    Keep a lookout, though. Tell us if you see any ghosts. Okay?

ARF!

The Captain digs in his pocket and pulls out a COMPASS.

    CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
    Let’s see.. We’re bearing south, south-west.. So let’s turn her around port.

He reaches into the Hatch and pulls a LEVER.

The Riverboat leans into a port turn..

The Captain watches the NEEDLE on the Compass drift south..

The Sergeant takes out a plug of DIP an tucks it in his lip.

The Captain packs his CORN-COB PIPE.

    SERGEANT
    How long do you think it’ll take to reach land?

    CAPTAIN
    Who knows. Three or four hours at least.
The Captain LIGHTS his Pipe and smokes..
They both watch the Riverboat’s WAKE..

    SERGEANT
    Can we go any faster?

    CAPTAIN
    Not in this fog.

    SERGEANT
    Is there any--?

Suddenly the ENGINE dies! The Paddlewheel STOPS turning..

    SERGEANT (CONT'D)
    What happened?

    CAPTAIN
    Must be something with the engine.

    SERGEANT
    Ah, horse shit.

The Riverboat slows to a stop..
Ollie BARKS wildly -- ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!
The Captain and Sergeant turn around--
Black Jack holding a BOWIE KNIFE!
The Sergeant aims his GLOCK -- PAP! PAP! PAP!
Jack shudders as the BULLETS hit him, but keeps standing..
PAP! PAP! PAP! PAP! PAP! PAP!
Jack shudders.. His Cowboy Hat falls off. He has a mohawk.
He bends over and picks up his Hat. Brushes it off. Puts it
back on.
Walks slowly towards them..
PAP! PAP! PAP! PAP! CLICK! CLICK! -- Out of ammo.
Jack raises the Bowie Knife and hurls it at the Sergeant--
CHINK! It sinks into the Glock, CUTTING the barrel in half!

    SERGEANT (CONT’D)
    Run!
The Sergeant drops the Glock and makes a break for it. Ollie is on his heels.

The Captain is too scared to move.

Jack turns and walks leisurely after the Sergeant...

    CAPTAIN
    Jack!

Jack pauses.

    CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
    Don’t do this!

Jack keep walking after the Sergeant..

The Captain summons his courage.

    CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
    Dammit Jack! I can’t let you do this!

He charges at Jack and Jumps on his back!

Jack calmly flips open a BUTTERFLY KNIFE.

The Captain lets him go.

Jack tosses the Knife up in the air..

The Captain watches it fly..

Meanwhile, Jack flips open another BUTTERFLY KNIFE and grabs the Captain by the throat--

He catches the Knife so he’s holding them both in a fist, pointed right at the Captain’s eyes--

The Captain blinks in SLOW MOTION. His EYELASHES brush against the tips of the blades..

Jack lets him go. Turns around and walks away..

The Captain can’t move; He’s scared stiff!

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

The Sergeant desperately rattles a DOORKNOB -- Locked!

He rattles another -- Open! He rushes in--
INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

The Sergeant LOCKS the Door and leans breathless against it.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT

Jessie, holding the Harpoon, lies lazily on the hood of the Police Truck. The Rookie sits impatiently on the bumper.

The Rookie stands up.

ROOKIE
Screw this.

He walks out of the room.

Jessie tries to think of something to say.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

The Captain rounds a corner and crashes into Tucker!

TUCKER
Woah!

CAPTAIN
Come on! We gotta fix the engine!

TUCKER
I know!

They hurry off.

CUT TO:

Chuck, GLOCK drawn, peers into a dark shadow.

He hears FOOTSTEPS approaching -- Becomes tense --

Waits as they get closer. Bites his lip. Takes a deep breath.

Gets a better grip on his Glock. Waits.

The Captain and Tucker round the corner!

CAPTAIN
(ducks)
Christ! With that thing.
They hurry past him.
Chuck leans against the wall and breathes heavy..
He shakes his head. Who is he kidding?
He hears SOMETHING -- Becomes tense--
Peers into a shadow.. Waits nervously..
Shakes his head and hurries away..

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT
Chuck quickly enters and LOCKS the Door behind him.
Leans against it, relieved.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - ENGINE ROOM - NIGHT
The Captain stands dismayed in the doorway.
BROKEN PIECES hang off the Engine and lie on the floor.
Tucker opens a TOOLBOX and grabs a WRENCH.

CAPTAIN
Good luck, my boy.

He closes the Door. Tucker gets to work.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT
The Captain stares grimly out to sea and packs his Pipe..

CUT TO:

SOMEONE'S POV: Watching him..

CUT TO:

The Captain hears SOMETHING and turns--
Nobody's there.

CAPTAIN
Hello?
He waits.. Nervously heads upstairs..

CUT TO:

Black Jack, hidden in a SHADOW, watches him..

CUT TO:

The Rookie, GLOCK drawn, creeps cautiously along..
He hears SOMETHING -- Waits..
Keeps walking.. Rounds a corner--
Black Jack is there! They make eye contact.
The Rookie stands frozen in fear. TEARS well in his eyes.
Black Jack just stares at him..
The Rookie drops his GLOCK. His hands tremble..
Finally, Jack turns around. He walks away..
The Rookie gasps. TEARS well..
He leans against the wall. Sinks to the floor..

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT
The Sergeant opens a NIGHTSTAND drawer--
A HOLY BIBLE and an unopened bottle of JACK DANIEL’S.

SERGEANT
Oh thank God!
He grabs the Jack and closes the drawer.
Rips it open. Chugs it like water..

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT
Chuck stares seductively at himself in the MIRROR..
Takes off his Cowboy Hat. Plays with his hair.
Takes off his Shirt..
Puckers his lips. Bats his eyelashes.

Puts on LIPSTICK.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT

Jessie lies on the hood of the Truck, completely bored, holding a HARPOON.

He yawns. Sighs. Gets up. Searches through a TOOL BOX.

Finds a BLACK SHARPIE. Bites off the cap.

DRAWS on his Cast.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

Jay is naked, BLINDFOLDED and TIED to the four corners of the Bed. Becky is naked straddling him. They’re both drenched in SWEAT.

JAY
I hardly think this is an appropriate time.

BECKY
Think about it. We’re in love. We’re at the right age. We should totally do it.

JAY
Yeah but why?

BECKY
Why what?

JAY
Why everything! Take off this blindfold!

BECKY
Not until you say yes.

JAY
Becky.

BECKY
Jay.

JAY
I love you.
BECKY
So let’s get married!

JAY
Let’s think about it. And talk about it.
After you take off this blindfold.

BECKY
(laughs)
I’m not gonna!

She tickles his ribs. He squirms.

JAY
(laughs)
Ah! No fair! Let me go you little shit!

BECKY
Promise you’ll marry me!

JAY
Ah! I promise I’ll never let you tie me
to the fucking bed again!

She stops tickling him and takes off his Blindfold.

JAY (CONT’D)
Christ!

BECKY
Why don’t we? Seriously. It’s not that
big a deal. Dad could even do the
ceremony. He’d love that cause it would
save a fortune.

JAY
Let me go. I need to take a piss.

BECKY
Oh my god!

She claps her hand over her mouth.

JAY
What?

BECKY
You wanna see the rings?!

He rolls his eyes.

She climbs off of him and opens a NIGHTSTAND drawer--
Takes out TWO RING BOXES. Throws one at him.

JAY
Ow!

Opens the other one and admires a magnificent DIAMOND RING.

BECKY
This was my Mother's. Isn't it beautiful?

JAY
Damn. That's a big rock.

BECKY
I know. Maybe we should just wear them until you say yes.

She puts hers on and takes out HIS RING. He makes a fist.
She tries to pry open his ring finger..

JAY
Hey! Ow! Stop it! Help! Somebody!

BECKY
Come on! It's perfect!

Eventually she forces the Ring on.

BECKY (CONT'D)
There. Fiancé.

JAY
You are such a cheater!

She tickles his ribs. He yells and squirms.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Jill pounds her fists on a Cabin Door -- BANG! BANG! BANG!

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Chuck, wearing LINGERIE and LIPSTICK, sits passed-out on the Toilet. A SYRINGE hangs out of his arm. A plastic BABY DOLL covered in VASELINE rests in his lap. GAY PORN MAGAZINES lie on the floor.
BANG! BANG! BANG! on the Cabin Door wakes him up.
He slowly pulls the Syringe out of his arm.
Stands up. Slowly pulls a DILDO out of his ass.
BANG! BANG! BANG!

CHUCK
I’m coming!

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT
Chuck peeks out of the Bathroom--

HIS POV: Jill taps on the Porthole glass and waves to him.

CHUCK
Who is it?

JILL
Oh, just a pretty little redhead who wants to suck your dick.

CHUCK
Who?
She kisses the glass, leaving the mark of her lips.
He crosses to the door and opens it a crack.

Jill stands there, innocent and sexy, hands behind her back.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Whatcha got behind your back?

JILL
Nothin’.

CHUCK
Show me.
She shows him one hand. He’s unamused. She puts it behind her back and shows him the other hand. He’s unamused. She shows him both hands and spins around. He smiles.

JILL
(sexy)
Now are you gonna let me in? Or do I have to blow you through the crack in the door?
She eyes his crotch. He opens the Door all the way. She saunters in. Shuts the Door behind her.

Slips off a shoulder of her Dress.

    JILL (CONT'D)
    You like to watch?

He nods.

    JILL (CONT'D)
    Sit on the bed.

He does. An open SUITCASE filled with DRESSES and LINGERIE, his COWBOY HAT and POLICE SHIRT are also on the Bed.

Jill faces the wall and slips off the other shoulder.

    JILL (CONT'D)
    Are you a bad boy?

    CHUCK
    Can’t you tell?

She dances a slow striptease.

    JILL
    How bad?

    CHUCK
    Filthy.

He rubs his crotch as she slips out of her Dress.

It falls to the floor in SLOW MOTION.

    JILL
    Ever kill anybody?

    CHUCK
    Sure.

She lets her Thong fall to the floor in SLOW MOTION.

Tosses her hair and looks back seductively over her shoulder.

    JILL
    Put these under the bed. Would you?

She kicks her Clothes to him. He puts them under the Bed.
She keeps dancing..  

JILL (CONT'D)  
Ever rape anybody?  

CHUCK  
Sure.  

JILL  
A little girl?  

CHUCK  
You bet.  

She looks back seductively over her shoulder and beckons him with a finger.

He stands up.  

JILL  
Did you enjoy it?  

CHUCK  
Uh huh.

He draws closer, as if in a dream.  

JILL  
Did she?  

CHUCK  
She was blacked out. She didn’t know what was going on. Nobody knew.  

He puts a hand on her shoulder.  

JILL  
You came inside her. Didn’t you?  

He bites his lip.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)  

A miserable SCHOOLGIRL (17) in a PLAID UNIFORM with RIBBONS holding her pig tails stares at herself in the MIRROR..  

A POSITIVE PREGNANCY TEST slips idly from her hand and falls to the floor in SLOW MOTION..  

She brings up her other hand, holding a COAT HANGER..
A TEAR streams down her cheek as she straightens the wire.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

A TEAR streams down Jill’s cheek.

She reaches between her breasts and turns around holding a BUTTERFLY KNIFE. Flips it open and twirls it around deftly.

Chuck is scared shitless.

Jill STABS him in the groin. He buckles over and tries to scream but nothing comes out.

She twists the Knife. He shudders.

A SEVERED PENIS falls to the floor!

His eyes roll back.

Jill flicks her wrist -- SHINK!

A thin stripe of BLOOD appears on the wall.

JILL
You’re not even sorry, are you?

SHINK! -- Another stripe.

JILL (CONT’D)
That’s okay. It wouldn’t matter if you were.

She SLASHES and slashes at lightning speed--

SHINK! SHINK! SHINK! SHINK! SHINK! SHINK! SHINK!

Chuck writhes helplessly as CUTS open all over him..

Shreds of FLESH fly. It rains BLOOD..

Jill laughs at the gore, and keeps slashing in SLOW MOTION..

FADE TO:

INT. RIVERBOAT - CABIN - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jill, naked, covered in BLOOD, leaving BLOODY FOOTPRINTS, carrying her Knife, turns on the SHOWER and climbs in.

She washes the Knife clean, picking out HAIR and FLESH..
Puts the Knife in the SOAP HOLDER.
Washes herself off.
BLOODY WATER swirls around her feet.
She eventually gets clean.
Turns off the Shower. Climbs out. TOWELS off.

INT. RIVERBOAT - CABIN - NIGHT

Jill tiptoes gingerly across the BLOOD-drenched carpet, past unrecognizably-butchered CHUNKS OF FLESH.

The walls are covered with her GOREFFITI: Little hearts, stars, daggers, skulls, etc.

She reaches carefully under the blood-drenched Bed and retrieves her perfectly clean White Dress and Thong.

Opens the Door to leave -- Ollie trots in.
He licks and chews on the Severed Penis.
Jill laughs.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Jill steps naked out of the Cabin, holding her CLOTHES in one hand and her KNIFE in the other.

RICH (O.S.)
Drop it!

She turns around--
Rich has a .44 MAGNUM pointed at her.

RICH (CONT’D)
I said drop it!

She drops her Clothes.

RICH (CONT’D)
The knife!

She drops the Knife.
RICH (CONT’D)
Who the fuck are you?

JILL
I’m Jill.
(curtsies)
Who the fuck are you?

RICH
Are you a ghost?

JILL
Do I look like a ghost?

RICH
..Kinda.

Jill looks at herself.

JILL
Really? Well. I am.. And you!
(points)
You look like a murderer.. I remember you.

Rich trembles..
Jill peers into his soul..

EXT. RIVERBOAT – BOTTOM DECK – NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Rich PISTOL-WHIPS Jack with his .44 MAGNUM!

Jack pulls out a BOWIE KNIFE and slashes him across the face!

CUT TO:

The Sergeant has Jill pinned on the deck. He gropes and tears at her White Dress..

She wrestles away from him..

CUT TO:

Rich FIRES -- BOOM! BOOM!

Jack falls.

JILL

No!
Jill runs over to Jack.

BOOM! -- She gets SHOT right in the heart! BLOOD splats through her Dress.

She gasps and falls to her knees in SLOW MOTION.

Jill and Jack lock eyes. She reaches for him.

He reaches for her and mouths the words, "I love you."

PAP! BOOM! PAP! PAP! PAP! BOOM! PAP!

They both become riddled with BULLETS.

Rich smiles behind the SMOKING barrel of his Magnum.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Rich’s eyes widen. He COCKS the Magnum.

    RICH
    Don’t move!

Jill takes a step towards him.

BOOM! -- He shoots her in the stomach.

She crumples to the deck and lies motionless. There’s no blood, but she seems dead.

He approaches her cautiously.

Stares at her. Waits.. She doesn’t move.

Waits.

Finally, he breathes a sigh of relief and lowers the Magnum. Wipes sweat off his forehead. Touches the scar on his face. Black Jack is standing right behind him!

Rich smiles to himself as he eyes Jill’s body.

    RICH (CONT'D)
    Sure are a cute little bitch, ain’tcha?

He bends down slowly and reaches for a breast.

Her eyes open!
His jaw drops.

Jack suddenly grabs his hands and holds them behind his back! Twists his arms so the bones break -- CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

RICH (CONT'D)
  (agony)
  Wuuahhh.. Aghh..

Jill stands up slowly. Reaches into Jack’s Jacket and pulls out a BOWIE KNIFE.

Rich CRIES and shakes his head.. Jill laughs.

Jack twists his arms some more -- CRACK! CRACK! He winces.

Jill raises the Knife.. Fakes like she’s going to slash him!

RICH (CONT'D)
  Ah!

Jack and Jill laugh..

Rich HYPERVENTILATES..

Jill raises the Knife again..

Rich clenches his teeth..

Jill fakes again!

RICH (CONT'D)
  Ah!

Jack and Jill laugh..

Rich slumps with relief.

Suddenly Jill slashes him across the belly--

His GUTS spill out! SPLASH!

Rich stares down in disbelief--

SHINK! Jill stabs him in the heart!

He moans.

She slowly drives the Knife in deeper..

His eyes glaze over..

She closes her eyes and erotically enjoys sinking the blade..
JILL
Kiss me.
Jack leans over Rich's shoulder and they kiss.
Jill twists the Knife. Rich winces.

JILL (CONT'D)
Slower.
They kiss slower.
Jill twists the Knife slower. Rich winces slower.
She pulls it out -- SHWLP!

JILL (CONT'D)
Hold him by the hair.
Jack lets got of Rich's arms and grabs his hair.
Jill cocks back the Knife like Barry Bonds.
Takes a mighty swipe in SLOW MOTION.
SHWINK! She DECAPITATES Rich!
Jack is left holding the HEAD.
Jill smiles warmly at him.

JILL (CONT'D)
I love you, baby.
They kiss passionately.
She drops the Knife. He drops the Head.
She undoes his pants and pulls them down.
He takes a CIGARETTE out of his Jacket and LIGHTS it.
She kisses him, exhales his SMOKE, and licks his ear.

JILL (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Fuck me.
She bends over and grips the railing.
They make love, passing the Cigarette back and forth.
Ollie wanders over and licks Rich’s Severed Head.

CUT TO:

Donna, her hand clapped over her mouth, watches Jack and Jill make love.

She quietly hurries upstairs.

INT. RIVERBOAT – MIDDLE DECK – DINING HALL – NIGHT

Donna rushes in.

The Captain is drunk and DRINKING. Tony is passed out on a TABLE. Sherm is passed out on the floor.

CAPTAIN
Donna! You gotta get downstairs.

DONNA
Hell no! That’s where the ghosts are!

CAPTAIN
Did you see them?

DONNA
Yeah. They were fucking.

CAPTAIN
What?

DONNA
Doggy style.

CAPTAIN
What?

DONNA
I’m not going back downstairs.

She finds the SKYY VODKA and fixes a stiff VODKA TONIC..

DONNA (CONT’D)
I’m staying right here. Whichever door they come in, I’ll run out the other side.

CAPTAIN
And then what?
DONNA
Keep fucking running.

CAPTAIN
What if they come in both sides?

DONNA
I’ll fucking shit my pants.

CAPTAIN
And then what?

DONNA
I’ll lock myself in the kitchen.

The Captain looks towards the Kitchen.

CAPTAIN
..That’s not a bad idea.

She takes a drink and winces.

DONNA
Thanks.

He finds THE GLENLIVET and fills his GLASS.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT

Jessie’s Cast is covered in TIGER STRIPES. He searches through a TOOL BOX..

Finds a roll of DUCT TAPE. Undoes a long strip. Rips it with his teeth. Makes a ball.

Undoes another long strip. Rips it. Wraps it around the ball. Undoes another long strip..

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

SOMEONE’S POV: Becky sits cross-legged, naked on the Bed. Jay lies naked with his head in her lap, staring up at her. They hold hands and talk and laugh. She plays with his hair. He tickles her nipples.
EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Jack watches them through the Porthole.

With the tip of a BOWIE KNIFE, he unscrews the SCREWS securing the Porthole. He’s half done.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

Becky rubs Jay’s eyebrows with her thumb. He rubs her lips with the tip of his finger. Their other hands move to each other’s crotch. They gaze deep into each other’s eyes.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Jack stops unscrewing the Porthole and just watches.

EXT. TRAIN YARD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Jay sits on a GUITAR CASE, surrounded by TRAIN TRACKS and TRAINS, eating from a BUCKET OF CHICKEN and feeding scraps to Ollie.

He hears something beautiful—

BECKY (O.S.)

(sings)
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade, into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

Jay puts down the Bucket and goes searching for the voice.

He skips across tracks and weaves among TRAIN CARS.

Ollie gobbles Chicken.

BECKY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(sings)
Hey mister tambourine man, play a song for me. I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.

Jay sees Becky wearing a BACKPACK, waiting on a PLATFORM.
BECKY (CONT'D)
(sings)
Hey mister tambourine man, play a song
for me. In the jingle jangle morning
I'll come following you.

Their eyes meet. Sparks.

Suddenly a TRAIN approaches on Jay's Track! Its HORN BLARES!
Jay jumps towards Becky, but slips and misses the ledge--
He falls back onto the Tracks. Scrambles desperately to
climb up the ledge, but can't find a foothold..
Becky grabs his Jacket and yanks him up--
He pulls himself over the top just as the Train goes by--
MMMEWWWMMM!
She helps him to his feet and brushes him off..
He's speechless. She smiles and offers to shake hands.

EXT. COUNTRY PATH - DAY (FLASHBACK)
Jay takes Becky by the hand to the top of a lush GRASSY
HILL.. Ollie scampers after them.
They get to the top--

EXT. SUNFLOWER FIELD - DAY (FLASHBACK)
A gazillion SUNFLOWERS stretch as far as the eye can see..
Becky is utterly astonished. TEARS come to her eyes.
Jay kisses her on the cheek.
They frolic through the Sunflowers..
Ollie runs around happy as hell..
EXT. COUNTRY PATH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Jay and Becky sit on a WOODEN FENCE; Jay PLAYS GUITAR..

BECKY
(sings)
The line it is drawn. The curse it is cast. The slow one now will later be fast. As the present now will later be past. The order is rapidly fading. And the first one now will later be last. For the times, they are a changing.

Ollie joins in at the end -- AROOO! ROO! AROO!
Becky laughs and jumps off the fence--
She takes the Guitar from Jay.
Before he knows what's happening, she kisses him!
He blushes. She smiles. Ollie wags his tail.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - SUNSET (FLASHBACK)

Becky holds on tight to Jay as he floors his MOTORCYCLE across a scenic southwest.. Ollie peeks out of her Backpack.

FADE TO:

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Jack lowers his Bowie Knife.
Ollie trots over and sits down next to him.
Jack looks at Ollie. Ollie looks at Jack.
Jack pets Ollie..

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The Rookie wanders in.

DONNA
Hey cutie!

ROOKIE
Hey floozie!
DONNA
Haha! That rhymes!

The Rookie finds the ANEJO PATRON and takes a SHOT.

DONNA (CONT'D)
(laughs)
What's with the life jacket? Are you
gonna swim for it?

ROOKIE
I'm tempted to.

The drunk Captain kicks Tony and Sherm awake and hands them
SHOTS of BOMBAY SAPPHIRE.

Tony yawns. Sherm rubs his eyes. They sleepily take their
Shots, clink with the Captain and drink.

The Captain pours more Shots.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jill, wearing just her Thong with a BUTTERFLY KNIFE tucked in
the strap, bends over a SINK, washing BLOOD out of her hair
and off her arms..

BLOODY water swirls..

She dips her finger in blood and draws a heart on the mirror
with a bunch of arrows through it.. She gives the heart eyes
and a smile.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT

Jessie plays hacky-sack with a DUCT TAPE BALL..

He's got some pretty good moves..

Black Jack steps into the room!

Jessie drops the ball. His eyes widen with fear.

INT. JESSIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

JESSIE'S DAUGHTER (6) lies awake in BED, eyes wide with fear.
A MUSHROOM NIGHT-LIGHT makes WEIRD SHADOWS.
CREEAK! Her squeaky Door opens. Jessie steps in.
Floorboards CREAK as he walks over to her Bed.
She pinches her eyes shut.
He sits down on the edge of the Bed.
She clutches the COVERS.
He slowly reaches under them. She trembles.

JESSIE
Shhh.. It’s okay. Daddy’s here.

She bites her lip. TEARS stream down her cheeks.
Jessie moves his hand around beneath the covers.
He UNZIPS his pants.
JESSIE’S WIFE (23) stands horrified in the Doorway!
She raises a .44 SPECIAL and cocks the hammer -- CLICK!
Jessie turns around--

JESSIE (CONT’D)
Honey?

He raises his hands.

JESSIE’S WIFE
You sick fuck!

JESSIE
Honey, wait!

BOOM! The inside of Jessie’s left forearm blows open!
He SCREAMS and falls to the floor.
His Daughter jumps out of bed.

JESSIE’S DAUGHTER
Mommy! No!

Jessie’s Wife slowly lowers the Gun. She and her Daughter hold each other and CRY.
INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT

Jessie CRIES.

JESSIE
Please! Don’t!

He backs away nervously—

Trips over the Tool Box! Grimaces in pain. Grabs his ankle.

Jack walks slowly towards him.

He desperately tries to crawl away.

Jack pulls out a BOWIE KNIFE.

Jessie WETS his pants as he crawls.

Jack raises the Knife. Hurls it at Jessie—

TUNK! It gets stuck in his Cast!

He tries to pull it out, but it’s in too deep.

Jack pulls out another BOWIE KNIFE.

Ne notices the Harpoon on the hood of the Truck.

Puts the Knife away. Picks up the Harpoon.

Stabs one of the Truck’s tires -- POOMP! It deflates.

Jessie gets to his feet and hobbles away.

Jack charges at him with the Harpoon—

SPLUCK! He shoves it up Jessie’s ass! Jessie HOWLS!

Jack lifts him up off the floor. He writhes in agony.

Jack yanks his Bowie Knife out of Jessie’s Cast--

SLAMS it into the floor! Twists it to bore a hole.

Fits the Harpoon in the hole and leaves it freestanding.

Jessie kicks and squirms and coughs up BLOOD. BLOOD GUSHES from his ass. He gradually slides further down the Harpoon.

Black Jack leaves the room.
INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The Captain, Donna, Rookie, Sherm and Tony are drunk and drinking.

SHERM
Fuck ever happened to Jessie?

ROOKIE
(shrugs)
He’s probably got his thumb up his ass.
Fuck ever happened to Chuck?

DONNA
Who’s Chuck?

SHERM
Man fuck Chuck.

TONY
What’s gonna happen to us is all we need to worry about.

SHERM
I know that’s right.

Sherm and Tony clink and drink.

The Captain leans over and VOMITS on the floor.

ROOKIE
Damn!

SHERM
Oh shit!

TONY
Ugh!

Donna laughs hysterically.

ROOKIE
Fuck ever happened to Tucker?

DONNA
Tucker!

She bolts for the Door--

CAPTAIN
Stop!

She stops.
CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Tucker's fine. He's fixing the engine.
Leave him alone. He needs to work.

Donna frowns and gets TEARY.

DONNA
But I miss him.

CAPTAIN
Come here.

Donna drags her feet over to the Captain. He hugs her.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Everyone's doing their part to help out right now. Our part is being drunk.
Tucker's part is fixing the engine. So we're gonna stick together and let him do his thing with the thing. Okay?

She nods sadly.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
We gotta be tough. Tough as hell to get through this one. And I pray to God we do... Cause the truth is we might not.

He gets TEARY.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
..I want you to know I love you.

Donna bursts into TEARS.

DONNA
God damn it Daddy!

They hold each other and CRY..

Tony, Sherm and the Rookie roll their eyes and take SHOTS.

CAPTAIN
And I want you to have a good life..
(HICCUP)
I wish Becky could hear this.

DONNA
..Use the intercom!

CAPTAIN
Brilliant!
He kisses her on the head and stumbles into the Kitchen.
She grabs a BOTTLE and stumbles after him.
Ollie wanders over to Sherm.

    SHERM
    Want some booze, Ollie?

ARF! Sherm pours some BOOZE in his hand. Ollie laps it up.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Captain fiddles drunkenly with the INTERCOM.

    CAPTAIN
    (louder speaker)
    Hello? Hello! Ahem. This is the Captain speaking. I have an announcement.
    (HICCUP)
    I love my two daughters very much!

Donna hugs him.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

Becky and Jay stop making-out and listen.

    CAPTAIN
    (louder speaker)
    Becky? Can you hear me?
    (HICCUP)
    I love both of you with all my heart.
    And I want you to live good lives after I’m gone.
    (HICCUP)

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - ENGINE ROOM - NIGHT

Tucker stops fixing things and listens.

    CAPTAIN
    (louder speaker)
    Good lives with purpose. Be respectful like I raised you. Take care of yourselves and take care of each other.
    (MORE)
(HICCUP)
And be kind to mother earth!

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

The very drunk Sergeant swigs from his half-finished bottle of Jack Daniel's, BELCHES, and listens.

CAPTAIN
(loudspeaker)
After I go, if I make it to heaven, I'll be watching over you girls. And I'll pull whatever strings I can for you.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - KITCHEN - NIGHT

CAPTAIN
I just want the best--
(voice cracks)
I love you both so much!

The Captain hangs up the intercom with a trembling hand.

DONNA
Daddy? You're scaring me. Are you gonna do something crazy?

CAPTAIN
No, sweetheart. We're just gonna sit tight. I got a feeling Jack and Jill are after the pigs, and if we stay out of their way they'll leave us alone.

He grabs a FRYING PAN.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
But if they don't, I'll be dipped in God damn before I let them cause you any harm.

She hugs him.

DONNA
I love you Daddy.

CAPTAIN
I love you too sweetheart.

He holds her and kisses her on the head.
INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

Becky's TEARY. Jay holds her and kisses her on the head.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The Rookie's passed-out behind the Bar, next to the Shotgun. Ollie drunkenly licks his face and curls up next to him.

CUT TO:

Sherm and Tony smoke CIGARETTES.

SHERM
Man let's just grab a lifeboat.

TONY
(shakes head)
It could be miles to shore.

SHERM
I'll row my ass off.

TONY
Nigga please.

Suddenly Black Jack steps into the room!

Tony looks around in panic--

TONY (CONT'D)
Where's the fuckin' shottie?! Fuck!

He and Sherm race across the room and out the Door.

Jack slowly walks after them.

CUT TO:

The Captain steps out of the Kitchen clutching a FRYING PAN. Donna cowers behind him.

Jack turns and looks at them.

Donna faints.

The Captain trembles..
Jack keeps walking across the room.
He leaves through the Door Tony and Sherm did.
The Captain drops the Frying Pan and grabs the nearest DRINK.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT
Tony and Sherm pant and look around nervously.

    SHERM
     (points)
         Oh shit!
Tony turns—
Black Jack walks slowly towards them!
They look at each other and bolt.

    CUT TO:

Jill steps out of a Cabin, nice and clean in her White Dress.
She LIGHTS a CIGARETTE and watches the water..
Black Jack suddenly steps out of a SHADOW!
He wraps his arms around her.
They kiss and spin around in circles..
When he lets go, her Dress is covered in BLOOD!

    JILL
       Aw baby! Look what you did!
He shrugs. She smiles and kisses him some more..

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

A WALLET and a few wallet-size PHOTOGRAPHS of a PRISSY WOMAN
are spread out on the Bed.

The Sergeant, CRYING, stumbles around drunkenly with the
almost-empty Bottle of Jack Daniel’s.
SERGEANT
(miserable, drunk)
Fuckin’ bitch! Pullin’ some shit! She said but I did! But noooo! She said it fuckin’ thought I wouldn’t know! Thought I wouldn’t know! Fuckin’ whore ass cunt ass bitch!

He glares at the Photos and stomps his feet!

SERGEANT (CONT’D)
Fuck! In! Bitch! Fuck! In! Bitch!
Fuck! In! Bitch! Fuck! In! Bitch!

He puts the Bottle down and twists off his WEDDING RING.

Glares from the Ring to the Photos.

SERGEANT (CONT’D)
So help me that bitch!

He hurls the ring at the wall--

PING! -- PAP! It bounces back and hits him in the eye!

SERGEANT (CONT’D)
Agh!

He covers his eye in pain. Stomps furiously on the Ring.

Picks it up. Glares at it. Puts it in his mouth. Takes a swig of Jack. Swallows it.

BELCHES. Swats the Photos off the Bed.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT

Jessie has slid so far down the Harpoon that its point sticks out of his mouth! His feet almost touch the floor.

CLOSE: His glassy eyes blink slowly.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Sherm tiptoes cautiously in and over to the Bar.. Finds the GREY GOOSE and takes a swig. Looks down--

The Rookie and Ollie are still passed-out on floor.
INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sherm strolls in, casually opens a CABINET and finds a BOX OF CRACKERS.

Becky and the Captain sit asleep against the wall, leaning their heads on each other.

Sherm squeezes between them. They wake up.

CAPTAIN
The fuck are you doing?

SHERM
Shit. I’m hidin’ out with y’all.

Sherm stuffs a bunch of CRACKERS into his mouth.

CAPTAIN
(shakes head)
Nothin’ doin’, partner.

SHERM
(mouth full)
Say what?

BECKY
They might be after you!

SHERM
(mouth full)
Me? What I do?

He thinks..

INT. IRAQI HUT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sherm kicks-in the Door, wearing U.S. ARMY FATIGUES and carrying an M16--

A LITTLE GIRL (12) SCREAMS. Sherm HITS her with the butt of his M16!

She crumpled unconscious to the floor.

A sick BLIND MAN (70) sits up -- Sherm kicks him!

He gropes around in pain.

SHERM
What? You can’t see?!
Sherm keeps kicking him..

    SHERM (CONT’D)
    See dat?  See dat?

An OLD WOMAN (60) carrying a BABY steps out of a Doorway—
Sherm turns and SHOOTS -- TAT-TAT-TAT!
She falls DEAD to the floor!  The dropped Baby CRIES.
Sherm pokes the hot gun barrel in the Blind Man’s face.

    SHERM (CONT’D)
    See dis?

PAP! -- BLOWS his BRAINS all over the room!  Laughs.

    SHERM (CONT’D)
    Nigga, who shot ya?

The Baby keeps crying..

    SHERM (CONT’D)
    Shut up!  Ya fuckin’ baby!

He ravenously TEARS off the Little Girl’s clothes..

The Baby keeps crying..

    SHERM (CONT’D)
    God damn it!  Shut up!

Sherm walks over and stomps on the Baby!

EXT. IRAQI VILLAGE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sherm runs wild through the streets..
BANGS his fists on someone’s Door.
Kicks over a BARREL OF WATER.
SHOOTS a GOAT with his M16 -- TAT-TAT-TAT!
Takes a PISS in the street..
Pulls the PIN from a GRENADE.  Hurls it randomly into the
night..  BGGHOOWMM!!
SHERM

Wooo hooo!

SHOOTS his M16 up in the air -- TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

SHERM (CONT’D)
U! S! A! Motherfuckers!

TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

SHERM (CONT’D)
U! S! A! Motherfuckers!

He runs off..

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - KITCHEN - NIGHT

SHERM

Oh shit!

Sherm ducks--

TUNK! A BOWIE KNIFE sinks into the wall where his head was!

CUT TO:

Black Jack is standing in the Doorway!

Becky SCREAMS. The Captain HICUPPS. Sherm bolts out the other Door.

Black Jack walks slowly over to Becky and the Captain..

They’re frozen with fear. Becky gets light-headed and faints. The Captain shuts his eyes.

Jack walks right up to them; close enough to touch..

He pulls his Bowie Knife out of the wall. Puts it away in his Jacket.

Turns and leaves..

The Captain nervously opens an eye..

Jack’s gone!

He SIGHS with relief.. HICUPPS and FARTS.
Donna wakes up. Fans her nose.

Suddenly, the Riverboat ENGINE comes back on.

CAPTAIN
Guess Tucker fixed the engine.

DONNA
Tucker!

She hurries out of the room.

CAPTAIN
Christ on a waffle cone. That means I gotta drive.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - ENGINE ROOM - NIGHT

Tucker stands with a WRENCH, happily watching the GEARS whir and PISTONS pump. He wipes his forehead.

Donna rushes in, drunk and horny. She claws at him.

DONNA
You fixed it! You’re amazing, baby.

They kiss. She peels off her shirt.

He tosses his Wrench in a TOOL BOX.

She leans seductively over a big AXLE HOUSING.

TUCKER
Look out!

Her hair gets snagged by a GEAR SHAFT! It yanks her down and rips her hair out!

She SCREAMS like a hyena. BLOOD flies.

TUCKER (CONT’D)
Donna!

Tucker grabs the Shaft with his bare hands. It won’t stop.

He races to a CIRCUIT-BREAKER BOX and flips a SWITCH--

The LIGHTS go out. The ENGINE STOPS.

Donna keeps SCREAMING at the top of her lungs.
Tucker LIGHTS a BIC LIGHTER and makes his way over to her..

She’s curled up in a puddle of BLOOD on the floor, BALD, holding her SCALPED WIG of hair, CRYING and SCREAMING..

TUCKER (CONT’D)
Jesus fucking Christ!

He can hardly look at her.

TUCKER (CONT’D)
Don’t move! Don’t touch anything. I’m gonna turn the engine back on.

He flips the Switch--
LIGHTS come back on. The ENGINE REVS back to life..

Donna looks like hell.

Tucker takes off his shirt and hands it to her.

TUCKER (CONT’D)
Try to stop the bleeding. I’m gonna go get the first aid kit.

He slips in blood and falls on his ass!

TUCKER (CONT’D)
Ow! Fuck.

Gets to his feet in a daze, rubbing his head.

Stumbles to the side.. Trips and falls into a JUNCTION BOX, ripping some WIRES free--

SPARKS FLY -- The LIGHTS FLICKER -- Tucker convulses -- Bites off the end of his TONGUE -- Falls DEAD to the floor!

Donna stares listlessly at him as she BLEEDS to death..

EXT. RIVERBOAT - Stern - Night

The Captain stares listlessly at a pile of BROKEN PARTS next to the Hatch that controls the Rudder..

Puts his hands on his hips. Shakes his head.
INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - ENGINE ROOM - NIGHT

The forlorn Captain walks in and almost has a stroke. He grabs the Door frame to steady himself.

HIS POV: Donna lies scalpless and DEAD in a puddle of BLOOD. Tucker lies contorted and DEAD in a pile of WIRES. A HOT WIRE has burnt and continues to burn through his leg..

The Captain stares in horror at the bodies. TEARS roll.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Ollie drunkenly licks the Rookie’s face. He wakes up. Peeks out from behind the Bar--

HIS POV: Jill, sitting in a Chair, takes a healthy swig of PEACH SCHNAPPS.

He ducks back behind the Bar. Sees the Shotgun. Gulps. Picks it up and takes a deep breath. Peeks out again--

HIS POV: Jill looks right at him and waves.

He ducks back behind the Bar, terrified.

SWEAT glistens on his forehead. He clutches the Shotgun tight and tries to think..

His courage gives out. He sadly stands up without a fight..

Jill just watches him and takes a swig of Schnapps.

JILL
You think they got any O.J. in this bitch?

He’s speechless.

She walks right past him into the Kitchen.

He stands there frozen in shock.

Reaches for the nearest DRINK.

CUT TO:

Tony cautiously enters the room, holding the Whaling Hook and smoking a BLUNT.
TONY
(relief)
There it is!

He drops the Hook and snatches the Shotgun from the Rookie.

TONY (CONT'D)
Are you alright, Rookie?

The Rookie's speechless.
Tony offers him the Blunt. He shakes his head.
Tony shrugs, takes a drag and blows SMOKES RINGS.

CUT TO:

Jill walks out of the Kitchen with a carton of ORANGE JUICE.

Tony swings the Shotgun around--

TONY (CONT'D)
Fuck's up now, ghost bitch?!

BOOM! He BLASTS her right in the stomach! -- She flies back through the Kitchen Door!

He reloads -- CHICHIK!

Jack steps menacingly into the Doorway behind him!

The Rookie's jaw drops.

Tony swings the Shotgun around--

BOOM! He BLASTS Jack right in the stomach! Jack takes a stunned step backwards.

Tony reloads -- CHICHIK!

BOOM! Right in the leg! Jack falls to one knee.

CHICHIK! Tony reloads and takes a step closer.

BOOM! Right in the chest! Jack falls back--

Pulls out a BOWIE KNIFE and throws it -- FWWWWISHWISHWISH!

SHINK! It sinks into Tony's thigh!

TONY (CONT'D)
Faaah! Agh!
He drops the Shotgun and the Blunt.
Jack slowly gets to his feet. Brushes himself off.
Tony can't believe it. He tries to limp away.
Jack walks slowly after him.
Tony grabs CHAIRS and hurls them back at Jack--
The Chairs SHATTER as Jack swats them out of the air.
PGRAGGMP! PGRAGGMP! PGRAGGMP! PGRAGGMP!
Tony pulls the Bowie Knife out of his thigh -- SHWLFP!

TONY (CONT'D)

Ah!

He hurls it at Jack--
Jack ducks and catches it by the handle! Casually wipes the BLOOD off on his sleeve and puts it away in his Jacket.
Tony gasps in disbelief. Jack smiles and shrugs.
Tony looks around helplessly. Clenches his fists.
Charges at Jack--
In SLOW MOTION, Jack delivers the hardest UPPERCUT ever--
Tony flies into a CEILING FAN and lands on a TABLE.
Jack wags his hand like the punch hurt.
Tony gets up and spits out TEN TEETH.
Jack walks towards him.
He backs up against a WINDOW, with nowhere to go.
Jack grabs him by the throat! Lifts him up off the floor.
Shoves him through the Window! -- CRASH!
Pulls him back in. Takes a few steps to the side.
Shoves him through another Window -- CRASH!
Pulls him back in. Steps to another Window -- CRASH!
Tony gets badly CUT-UP. He tries in vain to wipe GLASS shards out of his face.

Jack flips open a BUTTERFLY KNIFE with his loose hand.

TONY (CONT'D)

No!

Jack STABS him in the gut multiple times---

SHINK! SHINK! SHINK! SHINK! SHINK!

Tony SCREAMS and squirms as Jack steps to another Window.

CRASH! -- Shoves him through it. Jack looks down--

HIS POV: The PADDLEWHEEL CHURNS below..

He lets go of Tony--

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - Stern - NIGHT

CRACK! -- Tony lands on the Paddlewheel.

It churns around with him caught in the blades. BLOOD gets flung all over, spattering the walls.

He gasps for air and tries to pull himself out.. Gets to the edge of a blade and is flung--

Lands hard on the deck!

Groans and squirms. BLOOD pours from his gut. One of his arms dangles, completely dislocated.

He manages to crawl a little, leaving an awful trail of BLOOD. Gets light-headed. Passes out.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Jack and the Rookie stare at each other..

Sherm pokes his head in.

They all look at each other.

Sherm grabs the Shotgun and points it at Jack--

CLICK!
SHERM

Fuck!

He reloads -- CHICHICK!

Suddenly Jill jumps on his back! He falls over--

BOOM! The Shotgun BLASTS the Bar! BOTTLES SHATTER--
Ollie runs over and laps a puddle of BOOZE.

CHICHICK! Sherm reloads and aims at Jill’s head.

BOOM! -- The side of her face gets shredded by BUCKSHOT in SLOW MOTION..

Jack yanks the Shotgun from Sherm and smacks him with it--

EWLAAGP! The Shotgun BREAKS on Sherm’s face!

He falls unconscious to the floor.

Jack turns to Jill.

She holds her injured face, sobbing on the floor in terrible pain even though there’s no blood.

JILL

Ow! Ow! It hurts so bad!

He puts a hand on her shoulder. She turns to face him.

He brushes back her hair -- Her face is half blown off!

He winces. TEARS well in his eyes.

JILL (CONT'D)

(smiles)

Is it that bad?

He holds her tight. Clenches his fists. Boils with rage..

CUT TO:

Sherm wakes up. His jaw is grotesquely SHATTERED.

He gets to his feet in a daze and staggers out the Door..

JILL (CONT'D)

You still think I’m pretty?

Jack pets her hair, looks lovingly at her disfigured face and nods. She smiles. They kiss.
The Rookie takes a shot of PATRON.
Jack and Jill stare at him.
He smiles nervously.
Jack looks at Jill. She shakes her head.
He picks up the Whaling Hook.
The Rookie gets tense.
Jack exits the room.
The Rookie relaxes.
Jill picks up the Blunt. Brushes it off and hits it.
Offers it to the Rookie.
He shrugs and takes a hit.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

Sherm climbs over the top of a LADDER--
SHINK! -- The Whaling Hook sinks into his ankle!

        SHERM
        Ah!

Jack tugs at him as they climb over the top. Sherm tries in vain to kick free.

Jack pulls a BOWIE KNIFE out of his Jacket.

Sherm CRIES hysterically.

Jack yanks the Hook up and holds Sherm upside-down.

Raises the Knife.. Sherm closes his eyes.

SHWINK! Jack CHOPS his leg off at the knee!

DUNK! Sherm falls to the floor, SCREAMING and clutching his leg as BLOOD GUSHES--

        SHERM (CONT'D)
        Ahhhhh Ahhh! Ahhhhh!

Jack wipes his Knife off on his sleeve and puts it away.
Takes Sherm’s Leg off the Hook and holds it by the ankle.
Sherm cowers.
Jack raises the leg and beats him with it—
PBLUNGR! PBLUNGR! PBLUNGR! PBLUNGR! PBLUNGR!
Sherm writhes in pain in the growing puddle of BLOOD.
Jack swings and swings until Sherm stops moving.
And then some.
Eventually he drops the Leg.
Takes out a BOWIE KNIFE.
Raises it to the sky and glares vehemently at the heavens—
LIGHTNING STRIKES him! -- KCHKGAIGHPOUGWWW!
A CIRCLE OF FIRE catches all around him!
Tongues of FIRE jet across the floor—
Sherm’s lifeless BODY bakes among the flames.

INT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The ceiling catches on FIRE!
Ollie runs away.
The Rookie pulls a FIRE EXTINGUISHER off the wall and SPRAYS at the flames.
Fire creeps down a wall and catches The LIQUOR at the Bar—
FFWOOOOOOOOOMMSH! The Bar explodes in a FIREBALL!
The Rookie is knocked to the floor -- His shirt catches FIRE!
He rolls around to SMOTHER the flames—
A part of the ceiling CAVES IN!
The floor catches on FIRE. Flames spread to the Kitchen.
The Rookie hurries out of the room.
Jill laughs and casually drinks Schnapps among the flames.

**EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT**

The BLAZING FIRE spreads all over the Riverboat.

BGFFWOOOOOOWMM! -- The Kitchen's PROPANE TANK EXPLODES!

**INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - GARAGE - NIGHT**

The Rookie rushes in -- The ceiling is already on FIRE.

Jessie lies on the floor in a puddle of BLOOD with the Harpoon sticking out of his ass and mouth.

ROOKIE
Jesus Christ.

The Rookie keels over and almost vomits.

A FLAMING CHUNK of ceiling falls onto the Police Truck. FIRE spreads down the walls.

The Rookie, TEARS in his eyes, stares in horror at Jessie.

CLOSE: Jessie wiggles a finger.

The rear of the Police Truck catches on FIRE.

The Rookie collects his wits and hurries from the room.

BGFFWOOOOOOOSH! -- The Police Truck EXPLODES!

**INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - ENGINE ROOM - NIGHT**

The miserable Captain hears and feels the explosions.

He collects his wits, wipes TEARS from his eyes and hurries from the room--

**EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT**

The Captain BANGS on a Door--
CAPTAIN
Becky?! It’s me!

BECKY (O.C.)
Just a second!

The Captain notices the Porthole with the screws missing.

HIS POV: Becky and Jay run around naked inside, searching for their CLOTHES and fumbling to get dressed—

He quickly looks away.

CAPTAIN
The ship’s on fire!

BECKY (O.C.)
What?! Fire?!

CAPTAIN
Yes! We might have to get in the lifeboats! I’ll be back in a minute!

He runs off -- Runs back.

CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
And your sister’s dead!

He runs off for real.

BECKY (O.C.)
What?!

Becky, topless, opens the Door and looks around for him.

CUT TO:

The Captain rattles a locked Doorknob and BANGS on a Door--

BANG! BANG! BANG!

CAPTAIN
Hey! Open up! The ship’s on fire!

He pulls out a KEYCHAIN and tries to find the right KEY.

INT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - CABIN - NIGHT

The Captain turns the LIGHTS on--
The room is drenched in BLOOD AND GUTS, with little hearts and flowers and things drawn on the walls.

He looks around in horror.

    CAPTAIN
    What the fuck?!

He hurries out--

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

The Captain finds Becky and Jay.

    CAPTAIN
    Let’s get the fuck out of here!

They hurry towards the Bow.

EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT

The Riverboat, engulfed in FIRE, is noticeably SINKING.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Tony, BLOODY and dying, crawls along the floor.

The Captain and Becky run past him. Jay stops to help--

    JAY
    We haven’t met. I’m Jay.

Jay hoists Tony up onto his back--

A BIG EXPLOSION rocks the Riverboat! Jay stumbles.

THICK SMOKE billows out ahead, obscuring the way.

    JAY (CONT’D)
    Take a deep breath!

They both do. Jay charges blindly into the smoke--

CUT TO:

The Sergeant pulls a red EMERGENCY AX off the wall--
Jay, carrying Tony, crashes right into him!

SERGEANT
Which way to the Lifeboats?

Jay points. They both look--
Black Jack is standing there!
The Sergeant bolts the other way. Jay hurries after him.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - BOW - NIGHT

The Captain and Becky struggle to untie a LIFEBOAT.

BECKY
(hysterical)
Jay was right behind us! We gotta go back!

CAPTAIN
He’ll come! Help me!

They drag the Lifeboat to the edge of the Riverboat.
The Captain climbs up onto the side and pulls his end.

BECKY
It’s too heavy!

CAPTAIN
Push!

Becky summons all her strength and shoves her end--
The Captain slips and falls overboard! -- SPLASH!
The Lifeboat falls overboard and lands on top of him -- DUNK!

BECKY
Dad?! Dad!

He floats unconscious in the water!
Becky bursts into hysterical TEARS.
The Rookie emerges from the SMOKE--
He immediately understands the situation and dives overboard--
SPLASH!
EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - Stern - NIGHT

The Sergeant and Jay emerge from THICK SMOKE.

There's nowhere left to go.

JAY

Now what?

SERGEANT

Fuck it. I'm going out swinging.

He stands ready with the Ax.

Jay points to something in the water--

EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT

The Lifeboat floats by.

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - Stern - NIGHT

The Sergeant and Jay look at each other and smile.

WHUNK! -- A BOWIE KNIFE slams into Tony's head!

He gasps and DIES--

The Sergeant and Jay turn around in shock--

Black Jack appears through the SMOKE and FLAMES!

The Sergeant jumps overboard -- SPLASH!

Jay drops Tony and jumps too -- SPLASH!

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - Bow - NIGHT

The Rookie administers CPR to the unconscious Captain while Becky cries hysterically.

Two breaths.. Ten compressions..

Two breaths.. Ten compressions..

Two breaths--
The Captain coughs up WATER!
The Rookie rolls him onto his side -- He VOMITS WATER..
Coughs some more. Opens his eyes.

BECKY
Dad!

She hugs him.
The Rookie drags out a new LIFEBOAT..

ROOKIE
Let's get him in here. Fast.

FLAMES leap all around them.

EXT OPEN WATER - NIGHT
Jay and the Sergeant climb into the floating Lifeboat.
The Sergeant uses the Ax to paddle them away from the blazing
Riverboat. Jay watches the flames.

HIS POV: The Riverboat burns wild; beautiful and terrible..
The Paddlewheel is a wheel of FIRE.

SERGEANT
Of course they did! Where do you think
this Lifeboat came from?

JAY
I don't see them.

SERGEANT
They must be on the other side. We'll
circle back around. Keep looking.

Jay watches intently--

HIS POV: The burning Riverboat crumbles apart as it sinks.
Walls collapse. Ceilings cave in. It loses shape..

A DIESEL TANK EXPLODES! Bright FIREBALLS rise.

Jay gets worried. Suddenly, he notices something--

JAY
What the hell?
The Sergeant stops paddling and looks--

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Jack and Jill, surrounded by FLAMES, embrace and kiss passionately without a care in the world.

As the Riverboat sinks, STEAM rises from the water.

EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT

The Rookie, Captain and Becky drift in another Lifeboat. Becky cradles the weary Captain.

ARF! ARF! SPLASH! SPLASH! SPLASH!

BECKY

Ollie!

Ollie swims into view.

ROOKIE

Come on Ollie! Come on!

BECKY

You can do it, Ollie! Keep swimming!

He swims and swims until he gets close enough for the Rookie to pick him up and pull him into the Lifeboat.

He shakes off. Licks the Captain's face.

The Rookie and Becky smile at each other.

Becky watches the blazing Riverboat sink. She notices something strange and squints--

EXT. RIVERBOAT - BOTTOM DECK - NIGHT

Jack and Jill kiss passionately among the FLAMES and STEAM.

EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT

Becky wonders to herself.
Their Lifeboat bobs off into the FOG.

DISSOLVE TO:

The Sergeant and Jay sit nervously in their Lifeboat, floating through the FOG... There’s no sign of the Riverboat.

Jay peers intently into the fog...

Everything’s quiet and still...

Suddenly a BOWIE KNIFE PIERCES through the floor!

WATER SPRAYS and GUSHES; The Lifeboat starts to sink.

The Sergeant grabs the Ax.

    JAY
    Do we swim for it?!

    SERGEANT
    We’re gonna have to!

Suddenly, Black Jack’s left hand reaches up and grabs the edge of the Lifeboat!

The Sergeant swings the Ax -- WHUNK! He CHOPS off Jack’s TWO LOWER FINGERS!

JACK’S WEDDING RING hits the floor. The Sergeant grabs it.

Jack disappears underwater..

Everything’s quiet. Nobody moves..

Jack’s right hand reaches up!

The Sergeant swings the Ax -- Jack catches it just below the blade!

He pulls -- The Sergeant falls overboard -- SPLASH!

Jay dives overboard -- SPLASH!

The Sergeant swims for his life--

Jay swims for his life in the opposite direction--

Suddenly, the Sergeant gets pulled underwater!

Jay stops swimming. He waits..

It’s still and quiet...
The Sergeant surfaces for a moment, flailing and gasping—

**SERGEANT (CONT’D)**

Agh! He got me!

He gets pulled back underwater—

Jay swims towards him—

He surfaces again, clutching Black Jack’s Wedding Ring—

He hurls it far away, then gets pulled back under—

**CUT TO:**

PLUNK! The Ring lands far away—

**EXT. UNDERWATER – NIGHT**

Jack’s Wedding Ring sinks to the bottom..

**EXT. OPEN WATER – NIGHT**

Jay treads water. No sign of the Sergeant..

He looks all around. Waits.. Gets worried..

Suddenly, the BLOODY and motionless Sergeant floats to the surface!

Jay swims over and shakes him -- No response.

**JAY**

Hey! Hey! Fuck.
(yells)
Help! Help!

Jay slings the Sergeant over his shoulder and laboriously swims through the fog..

As he struggles, the Sergeant gradually wakes up.

**SERGEANT**

Let me go, dipshit. They’re after me. I deserve it. I killed them.. I killed them.

Jay ignores him and keeps swimming..
EXT. RIVERBOAT - MIDDLE DECK - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The Sergeant, hiding in a dark SHADOW, chews a massive wad of DIP and rubs his crotch.

HIS POV: Becky stands innocently watching the night sky.

CUT TO:

She is amazed by the beauty of the stars.

HER POV: A MILLION STARS TWINKLE on a perfectly clear night.

She closes her eyes, smiles and sighs.

Suddenly the Sergeant claps a hand over her mouth!

She struggles as he gropes her breasts and licks her neck with his nasty TOBACCO-covered tongue.

She bites his hand and manages to SCREAM--

BECKY
Help! Help!

He chokes her with both hands--

She knees him in the balls!

SERGEANT
Agh!

He pulls her to the floor--

She struggles and cries as he RIPS at her clothes.

RUNNING BOOTSTEPS approach fast--

The Sergeant turns--

Jack plows into him like Junior Seau! -- CRUNCH!

BECKY
Jack!

Jack and the Sergeant wrestle.

Suddenly Tony and Rich show up--

Rich breaks a bottle over Jack's head! -- KPISH!

Tony jumps on Jack's back--
Rich kicks Jack in the balls!

CUT TO:

The Sergeant pins Becky to the floor and molestes her.

CUT TO:

Tony holds Jack's arms behind him while Rich pulls out his .44 MAGNUM--

JACK

Becky!

Jack kicks Rich in the face! He kicks Tony in the shin--

TONY

Fuck!

Tony lets go.

Rich PISTOL-WHIPS Jack!

Jack pulls out a BOWIE KNIFE and slashes Rich across the face!

Rich FIRES -- BOOM! Misses.

Jack charges at the Sergeant--

BOOM! Rich shoots him in the back! He falls to his knees--

JILL

No!

The Sergeant pulls out a GLOCK--

Jill rushes to Jack--

BOOM! Rich shoots her in the heart!

She gasps and falls to her knees in SLOW MOTION..

Jack and Jill lock eyes. They reach for each other..

PAP! PAP! PAP! The Sergeant shoots Jack in the chest! 

Tony pulls out a GLOCK--

Jack mouths the words, "I love you."

Jill smiles, TEARS in her eyes. "I love you too."
PAP! The Sergeant shoots Jill in the back of the head! She falls towards Jack. He falls towards her.
Tony, Rich and the Sergeant empty their weapons--
PAP! BOOM! PAP! PAP! PAP! BOOM! PAP! PAP! PAP! PAP!
Jack and Jill shudder as bullets riddle their bodies.
As they lay dying, they stare into each other’s eyes.
With their last bits of strength, they manage to hold hands.

FADE TO:

EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT

Becky holds the Captain’s hand. The Rookie pets Ollie.
Their Lifeboat bobs through the FOG and dark.

BECKY
We were talking about getting married. What do you think?

CAPTAIN
..I don’t know. If that’s your decision, then I guess I approve.

BECKY
Really?!

CAPTAIN
I guess so. Jay’s a good kid. You two are in love. I figured it would happen sooner or later.

Becky blushes.

CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
You still got Mom’s ring?

She shows him her hand.

He smiles with nostalgia.

CAPTAIN (CONT’D)
Looks good on you.

Everyone thinks their own thoughts for a moment.
CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
You know. I could do the ceremony. It would save a fortune!

Becky smiles and hugs him. He smiles and pets her hair.
The Rookie smiles. Ollie wags his tail.

BECKY
The only thing is, Jay kind of isn’t into it.

The Captain and the Rookie look at each other.
Suddenly a FOGHORN pierces the air — MGGWWREEEEEEEEEEMBP!

ROOKIE
(points)
Look!

They turn and see faint SEARCH-LIGHTS through the FOG!
Ollie gets all excited. An ENGINE RUMBLE draws near..

ROOKIE (CONT'D)
(waving)
Over here! Hey! Come on!

BECKY
Hello! This way! Help us!

ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!

Gradually, a U.S. COAST GUARD CUTTER appears through the fog!
They keep yelling/barking as it gets closer..
Its SEARCH-LIGHTS find them!
The Cutter pulls up alongside the Lifeboat..

A CRANE ARM swoops out from the Cutter. A SEAMAN (30) in a navy-blue RAIN SUIT rides the Arm, his foot in the CRANE HOOK.

The Hook lowers onto the Lifeboat. The Seaman attaches the Hook and the Lifeboat gets pulled in against the Cutter..

TWO SEAMEN (30s) in navy-blue PONCHOS help the Captain, Becky and Jay climb a short LADDER to board the Cutter.

Ollie jumps but misses — SPLASH!
A Seaman quickly scoops him up out of the water. Ollie licks his face.

EXT. U.S.C.G. CUTTER - NIGHT

SEAMEN wrap the Captain, Becky and Rookie in navy-blue PONCHOS and usher them inside.

Ollie SHAKES off and follows them.

    BECKY
    Wait! Jay’s still out there!

    SEAMAN
    Don’t worry ma’am. We’ll find him.

    SEAMAN TWO (O.S.)
    Over there!

They turn and look--

EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT

A SEARCH-LIGHT finds Jay, exhausted, hauling the Sergeant.

The Cutter pulls up and the Crane swings out to get them.

    CUT TO:


Its SEARCH-LIGHTS help scan the area.

INT. U.S.C.G. CUTTER - NIGHT

Seamen get the Sergeant and Jay aboard and into PONCHOS.

    ROOKIE
    Sarge! I thought you were a goner!

    SERGEANT
    Horse shit, Rookie!

Becky, TEARS streaming, grabs Jay--

They kiss deeply, passionately..
A Seaman is moved.

The Sergeant grabs him by the collar--

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
Where's the Captain?! We gotta get the fuck outta here!

ROOKIE
Amen!

The Sergeant and Seaman hurry off.

Another Seaman offers the Rookie and Captain CIGARETTES, which they take, and a LIGHT.

The Rookie smokes and comfortably watches the foggy water.
The Captain smokes and happily watches Becky and Jay kiss.
The Cutter's ENGINE fires up. They sail away.

FADE TO:

INT. U.S.C.G. CUTTER - BRIDGE - NIGHT

The Rookie, Captain and Sergeant are seated around a Table.
The Coast Guard Crew is gathered around them. Everyone has a glass of SCOTCH.

The Captain pets Ollie. The Sergeant chews DIP.

The UNIFORMED C.G. CAPTAIN (50), SMOKING a SHERLOCK PIPE, shakes his head and paces.

C.G. CAPTAIN
That's a very strange story, Captain. My heart truly goes out to you for the loss of your vessel.

But I will say it was lucky a passing airplane spotted the flames. So your misfortune was also your salvation.

SERGEANT
Boy, y'all found us just in the nick a time too! Those goddam ghosts almost had us! They're still out there too, you know.

The Coast Guard Crew looks at him like he's crazy.
The Sergeant bites-off the end of a CIGAR with contempt and steps outside..

CAPTAIN
(shakes head)
Ah. She was a good ship.

The two Captains clink and drink to that.

EXT. U.S.C.G. CUTTER - NIGHT

Becky and Jay share a Poncho, hold hands and watch the water.

The Sergeant steps out--

SERGEANT
F*ck me standing! Ain’t this been a cunt-rag of a day? Ooo Wee! You still scared, little girl?

Becky nods timidly. Suddenly she points at something--

BECKY
(scared)
Oh my God!

The Sergeant and Jay turn around, scared--

NOTHING’s there!

They turn back around. Becky laughs.

JAY
You little shit.

The Sergeant coughs and holds his throat--

SERGEANT
I swallowed my dip!

Jay laughs. The Sergeant gives him the evil eye.

Becky hugs Jay. They kiss.

The Sergeant rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

BECKY
Hey baby. I gotta go to the bathroom.

JAY
Sexy.
BECKY
I’ll be right back.

She kisses him and heads inside.

He stretches and yawns.

SERGEANT
Nice girl.

JAY
I know.

SERGEANT
You two getting hitched any time soon?

JAY
Thinking about it.

SERGEANT
(shakes head)
Sucker.

Jay laughs.

The Sergeant takes out a CIGAR.

SERGEANT (CONT’D)
Want one?

JAY
Sure.

He takes it and bites off the end.

The Sergeant LIGHTS his own Cigar with a BUTANE LIGHTER.

Hands the Lighter to Jay. Jay LIGHTS his Cigar.

They smoke and watch the water.

Jay is up-wind — SMOKE blows into the Sergeant’s face!

He gets blinded and coughs.

JAY (CONT’D)
Sorry ‘bout that.

Jay tries to give him back his Lighter, but he can’t see—

The Lighter falls overboard — KERPLUNK!
SERGEANT
God fuck!

JAY
Sorry 'bout that too.

SERGEANT
(fanning smoke)
Watch it with that shit!

JAY
I can't help it.

Jay takes a puff and blows SMOKE right in his face--

SERGEANT
(fanning smoke)
Son of a bastard!

He angrily marches off to the stern..

JAY
Sorry 'bout that three!

Jay laughs. Stretches and yawns.

EXT. U.S.C.G. CUTTER - Stern - Night

The Sergeant leans an elbow on a railing, watches the Cutter's WAKE and smokes his CIGAR..

Behind him, BLACK JACK'S RIGHT HAND quietly reaches up over the edge of the Boat!

Jack slowly climbs aboard the Cutter..

His INJURED HAND, wearing his Wedding Ring on his middle finger, grips the WHALING HOOK!

The Sergeant smokes his Cigar, oblivious.

Jack slowly walks towards him..

Suddenly, the Sergeant notices something -- He walks cautiously to the far side of the Cutter..

Jack walks calmly after him..

Gets to the other side. Looks around suspiciously--

JILL'S HAND reaches up and grips the edge of the Boat!
The terrified Sergeant takes a step backwards--
He bumps into Jack! Turns around--
They make eye contact! The Sergeant can't move..
Jack takes the Cigar out of his mouth and smokes it..
SHINK! The Sergeant gasps! Looks down at his belly--
The tip of a BOWIE KNIFE pokes out!
His eyes well with TEARS.
Jill is standing behind him.
SHWLP! -- She pulls the Knife out. BLOOD GUSHES.
She raises the Knife above her head with both hands..
WHUNK! HACKS down into the Sergeant's shoulder!
He tries to scream, but coughs up BLOOD.
SHINK! Jack STABS the Whaling Hook into his chest! He
coughs up more BLOOD.
She hacks into his arm -- WHUNK! WHUNK! WHUNK!
The arm falls off! PLUMPK!
Jack lifts the Sergeant up off the floor by the Hook..
WHUNK! Jill HACKS into his hip.. WHUNK! WHUNK! WHUNK!..
He squirms and choking and cries as she HACKS through him..
WHUNK! WHUNK! WHUNK! WHUNK! WHUNK!..

CUT TO:

Jay, hidden behind a corner, watches them in horror.

HIS POV: Jill keeps hacking until a MANGLED LEG falls to the
floor -- PLUMPK!

Jay almost vomits.

CUT TO:

Jill moves to the other side and HACKS at the other leg --
WHUNK! WHUNK! WHUNK! WHUNK!..
The Sergeant passes out.

Jack jerks the hook! He wakes up -- VOMITS BLOOD.. CRIES..

WHUNK! WHUNK! WHUNK! WHUNK!

The other MANGLED LEG falls to the floor -- PLUMPK!

Jill wipes her forehead, exhausted.

She suddenly notices Jay!

CUT TO:

Jay is petrified.

HIS POV: Black Jack also turns to face him.

He stares at them. They stare at him..

Jill puts her finger to her lips: Shhh..

Jay nods slowly..

Black Jack drops the legless Sergeant on the floor--

PLUMPK! He weakly tries to crawl away..

Jill steps on his back. Grabs him by the hair. Pulls his head back. Slits his throat! -- SHLINK! Lets him fall.

Black Jack swings the Whaling Hook--

SHLINK! It digs right into his eye! He flails and squirms..

Jack lifts him up by the Hook and heaves him overboard--

SPASH!

EXT. OPEN WATER -- NIGHT

The mangled and dying Sergeant tries feebly to swim with his one arm..

EXT. U.S.C.G. CUTTER -- Stern -- Night

Black Jack puts the Cigar out on the Sergeant’s Severed Arm..

Tips his hat to Jay, and climbs over the edge of the Boat..
SPLASH!
Jill blows Jay a kiss and dives over the edge.
SPLASH!

CUT TO:

Jay stands there petrified.
He leans against the wall and DRY-HEAVES.
Ollie wanders past him and licks at the Sergeant’s MANGLED LEGS.
Jay DRY HEAVES some more.
Becky finds him.

BECKY
There you are! Are you okay?

She rubs his back.

JAY
Do I look like I’ve seen a ghost?

She looks around nervously—
Sees the Severed Legs -- SCREAMS!

He holds her. She squirms hysterically.

BECKY
Ohmygod! Ohmygod! Ohmygod!

JAY
Becky! Calm down! They took the Sergeant, but they’re gone now.

She listens as TEARS stream.

JAY (CONT’D)
Shhh. It’s okay. They were after him.
They’re not after us.

He rocks her and pets her hair. She calms down.

JAY (CONT'D)
It’s all over, Becky. They’re gone now.
They’re gone.

They hold each other.
BECKY
I love you.

JAY
I love you too.

He takes her hand. Their WEDDING RINGS touch. They look deep into each other's eyes.

JAY (CONT'D)
Becky? Let's get married soon.

BECKY
Really?!

JAY (shrugs)
Yeah. What the hell. Life's short.

She smiles and hugs him hard.

Gazes into his eyes.

They lock into a good long kiss.

CUT TO:

The smiling Captain watches from behind a corner.

CAPTAIN
Hot damn!

They hear him and turn around--

He does a happy little dance.

They laugh. Becky nestles lovingly into Jay.

INT. U.S.C.G. CUTTER - BRIDGE - NIGHT

The Captain barges in, happy as hell--

CAPTAIN
Anyone here a Notary Public?

The C.G. Captain, SMOKING his Pipe, raises an eyebrow.

C.G. CAPTAIN
I am.
CAPTAIN
Is there any Champagne on board?

The C.G. Captain raises his other eyebrow.

C.G. CAPTAIN
There is.

The Captain hugs the C.G. Captain and kisses him on both cheeks.

CAPTAIN
My Daughter’s getting married!

Everyone APPLAUDS and CHEERS.. ARF! ARF! ARF!

EXT. U.S.C.G. CUTTER - Stern - Night

Becky and Jay, holding hands and kissing, hear the APPLAUSE inside. They laugh and keep kissing..

The Captain marches out with the CHEERING CROWD and numerous BOTTLES OF CHAMPAGNE..

Everyone laughs and cheers and SPRAYS each other with Champagne..

Becky and Jay keep kissing as they get drenched..

CUT TO:

Ollie licks and picks at the Sergeant’s Mangled Legs..

EXT. OPEN WATER - Daybreak

The Cutter sails off through the thinning FOG..

The SUN is just starting to rise..

FADE OUT.

THE END.