

The Bonaventure

by

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Name (of company, if applicable)

Address

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FADE IN

EXT. OAKVILLE CEMETERY - DAY

Afternoon in rural Louisiana. Drizzling and grey. The funeral is over and the guests have divided themselves into familiar groups. CAITLYN ASHTON is a pretty Goth girl, early 20's, sitting alone in the back row of folding chairs.

Her brother, GLENN and older sister KAREN, are both talking into their Blackberries, ignoring everyone. HAZEL DONAHUE, an attractive black woman, early 60's, approaches CAITLYN and sits down next her.

HAZEL

Sam's youngest, aren't you?

CAITLYN

Sometimes I'm Caitlyn. Sometimes not.

HAZEL

I'm Hazel Donahue. Your father spoke well of you.

CAITLYN

Surprised he spoke of me at all.

HAZEL

He liked that you blazed your own trail, not just...

HAZEL glances towards GLENN and KAREN

HAZEL (CONT'D)

clones obsessed with the almighty dollar.

CAITLYN manages a faint smile. A black LUXURY CAR pulls alongside the grave site. AGENT SIMMONS, a handsome thug in an Italian suit climbs out and approaches GLENN. They walk towards HAZEL and CAITLYN

GLENN

Kate. This is Special Agent Simmons. He'd like to ask you a few questions concerning dad.

Glancing towards Hazel.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Privately.

HAZEL

Before you go back to New Orleans,
you stop and see me at the diner.
I'll set you up with some of the
best cherry pie this side of
Fayetteville.

CAITLYN

Thanks. I will.

AGENT SIMMONS motions for CAITLYN to walk with him, away from
the crowd. He is cold and impersonal, robotic.

AGENT SIMMONS

Your father served our country in
the United States Air Force for
several decades. During that time
he had access to sensitive
material. Were you with your father
during his final hours?

CAITLYN

No.

AGENT SIMMONS

Did he ever discuss his past with
you?

CAITLYN

No. He never discussed anything
with me. Are we done?

AGENT SIMMONS

It appears so. Thank you for your
time and I'm sorry for your loss.

CAITLYN

Yeah. Sieg Heil to the president
gas man.

INT. ASHTON MANOR - NIGHT

CAITLYN, GLENN and KAREN are sitting in the library of a
stately home. They are drinking wine, with the exception of
CAITLYN who is on her third Diet Coke. THUNDER rumbles as the
DOORBELL rings.

GLENN

It's about time.

GLENN leaves, returning with LOWELL EMORY and leads him into the study. LOWELL notes CAITLYN standing by the window, watching the rain.

LOWELL

You must be Caitlyn. I'm Lowell Emory. I'm sure that your brother Glenn has mentioned me.

Caitlyn shakes her head no, still lost in her thoughts.

LOWELL (CONT'D)

Well. I'm your father's attorney, entrusted with his will and the handling of his estate.

GLENN

Don't mind her, Lowell. She doesn't even golf.

Lowell opens his briefcase on the desk and fumbles through some papers.

LOWELL

I don't think you'll find any surprises here. I, Samuel J. Ashton, being of sound mind...yadda yadda...Leave my oldest son Glenn controlling interest of Ashton Enterprises, Inc, the deed to Ashton Manor and all inclusive properties therein.

GLENN fist pumps and immediately gets on the Blackberry.

LOWELL (CONT'D)

To Karen, I do bequeath the cabin in North Conway, the silver Bentley and her mother's jewelry, kept in Zurich. This in addition to the sum of 7.5 million dollars.

KAREN

I've already got a buyer for that cabin.

LOWELL

Finally Caitlyn...To my daughter Caitlyn, I leave you this.

Lowell empties a small manila envelope. A key with solid gold key chains slides on the desk. It has a ruby in the center.

LOWELL (CONT'D)

It looks like Caitlyn gets the Bonaventure, and the sum of 7.5 million dollars.

Lowell hand Caitlyn the keys.

CAITLYN

Thanks, but I don't want the damn boat.

LOWELL

Nice key chain though, huh?

CAITLYN

I'd like it better with skulls on it, but I know a guy.

EXT. ASHTON MANOR BACKLAWN - NIGHT

Ashton Manor sits on a bayou, with the main house on the slope of a grassy hill. On the water sits the BONAVENTURE, a run down boat that can barely float. It looks like an orange crate sitting on a barge, with colored curtains and old tires for bumpers. It has stopped raining, and CAITLYN walks down the grass to the boat.

INT. BONAVENTURE - NIGHT

CAITLYN finds a light switch and is surrounded by clutter. This was her dad's office space. There are boxes and boxes of a lifetime of files, papers and other memorabilia, including a bright straw MEXICAN SOMBRERO. CAITLYN smiles and puts in on, triggering a happy memory. She is surprised to see some of her drawings and paintings on the wall, going back to when she was a child all the way through college. It's evident he spent a lot of time in here. She sees a small fridge, and opens it. It's filled with Diet Coke. She smiles, looking at her key chain and thinking of the 7.5 million dollars she now has in the bank. She raises her coke to the heavens.

CAITLYN

Thanks, Dad.

EXT. BONAVENTURE - NIGHT

CAITLYN locks the door and begins walking back towards the house. She is looking at the key chain, which looks like a car remote.

Playfully, she points it like a laser towards a lawn gnome. She pushes the ruby. The Gnome is vaporized in a flash of red light. CAITLYN is shocked.

Suddenly, the night is shattered by a BLACK HELICOPTER flying just over the tree tops. Flood lights fill the lawn.

EXT. ASHTON MANOR BACKLAWN - NIGHT

CAITLYN is running back to the main house. HELICOPTER lands on the back lawn. We see AGENT HARRIS and AGENT BUTLER, both heavily armed, waiting to jump out.

INT. ASHTON MANOR KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

GLENN is having coffee with AGENT SIMMONS as CAITLYN storms in.

CAITLYN

Hello? What the hell is this about, Glenn?

GLENN

You remember Special Agent Simmons? It seems the government is very interested in doing some contract work with us, so they need to make sure the house is secure, all that good stuff.

AGENT SIMMONS

Did you enter the boat?

GLENN

(Laughing)

You mean the Bonaventure?

CAITLYN

No and I forbid you to go near it with out a warrant.

AGENT SIMMONS

National Security. That's my warrant, Miss Ashton!!

The conversation is broken by a radio squawk.

APACHE PILOT (V.O.)

(on radio)

AH-64D is in position, sir.

AGENT SIMMONS
Excellent timing, Commander. Take
care of business.

APACHE PILOT (V.O.)
In a flash, sir!

EXT. BONAVENTURE - NIGHT

The horizon behind the house is filled with a AH-64D Apache Longbow, fully loaded with 16 Hellfires under each wing.

INT. APACHE HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Switches are flipped. The Bonaventure is clearly in the green glowing cross hairs. The button on the joystick is pushed.

EXT. BONAVENTURE - CONTINUOUS

The sky is lit as the SCREAMING Hellfire missile hits the ramshackle old boat, EXPLODING it into a million pieces.

INT. ASHTON MANOR KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

AGENT SIMMONS, GLENN, KAREN, AGENTS HARRIS and BUTLER are in the kitchen, drinking coffee and watching the fireworks. CAITLYN is not amused.

CAITLYN
I can't believe that you blew up my
boat.

Furious, CAITLYN splashes the hot coffee onto SIMMONS'S face. He calmly wipes it off as AGENT NASH enters the room. GLENN'S CELL PHONE rings. He exits the kitchen, oblivious.

AGENT NASH
This place is clean sir, No loose
ends. Can I have some of that
coffee?

AGENT NASH sees AGENT SIMMONS covered.

AGENT NASH (CONT'D)
I'd like it in a cup though. Cream,
two sugars.

KAREN hands AGENT NASH an empty cup as AGENT HARRIS whispers to AGENT SIMMONS.

AGENT SIMMONS

It appears that Special Agent Harris witnessed you leaving the boat. Is that true, Miss Ashton?

CAITLYN is suddenly very nervous about the gnome.

CAITLYN

Who cares? I sure as hell don't and I'm out of here.

AGENTS block the doors.

AGENT SIMMONS

I'm disappointed you, Miss Ashton. You did not tell me truth.

CAITLYN

Lying to the Government. That's a switch.

AGENT SIMMONS

Did you remove any items from the boat?

CAITLYN

No. I saw a Hat that we got at South of the Border.

AGENT SIMMONS

I don't believe you. Get Agent Tavares over here. I want her searched.

CAITLYN breaks for it and is grabbed and held by AGENT HARRIS.

CAITLYN

You are SO going to hear from my lawyers for this!

AGENT HARRIS

Settle down. You'll be alright.

AGENT SIMMONS

One problem with that, Miss Ashton. We don't exist. Now. Karen, about that cabin.

KAREN

I think Emily would love it.

INT. ASHTON MANOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

AGENT TAVARES, a southern belle gone commando, is walking CAITLYN to the bathroom.

CAITLYN
You have to search me?

AGENT TAVARES
Boss's orders.

CAITLYN
Do you always follow orders without question?

AGENT TAVARES
Always.

CAITLYN
Must be hard on the knees.

AGENT TAVARES turns and slams CAITLYN into the wall, hard.

AGENT TAVARES
Enough mouth.

CAITLYN
Do you remember that little thing called the Constitution? Probable Cause? Civil Liberties?

AGENT TAVARES
Those rules don't apply to us.

CAITLYN
What rules do?

CAITLYN whirls around and punches AGENT TAVARES square in the mouth.

AGENT TAVARES
I said now, Sunshine! Move it!

INT. ASHTON MANOR BATHROOM - NIGHT

CAITLYN is getting her clothes back on. AGENT TAVARES radios back to SIMMONS.

AGENT TAVARES
Nothing. She's clean.

AGENT TAVARES clicks off her radio.

AGENT TAVARES (CONT'D)
Boss says you are on your own, but
don't leave the house in case we
have more questions, got that?

CAITLYN
Yes, Ma'am, whatever you say,
Ma'am.

INT. ASHTON MANOR GAME ROOM - NIGHT

GLENN is shooting POOL with AGENTS SIMMONS and AGENT HARRIS.

GLENN
Didn't come up with anything, huh?
No UFO's or little green men. Guess
the old man was telling stories.

AGENT SIMMONS
Our democracy is safe for yet
another day.

GLENN
God Bless America. And Defense
Contractors.

AGENT HARRIS
God Bless' em all.

AGENT NASH enters with some papers. He is concerned.

AGENT NASH
Mike, I think you should take a
look at this.

GLENN
Look at what?

AGENT SIMMONS
Go Ahead, Rob. Speak your mind.

AGENT NASH
During our precursory sweep before
we landed out back, the monitor
registered very faint trace of
radio-activity.

GLENN
I knew it! When?

AGENT NASH
Just before we landed.

GLENN
Kate! She always plays like she's
outside the game, but give her the
chance...

AGENT SIMMONS
We aren't going to give her
anything.

GLENN
You can make sure that 7 mill
reverts back to me, right?

AGENT NASH
They're just numbers, brother.

GLENN
7 million numbers.

AGENT SIMMONS
(To radio)
OPS 1 to OPS 14, come in 14

AGENT TAVARES (V.O.)
(On radio)
This is 14.

AGENT SIMMONS
It appears our little black angel
has a cocaine issue. Arrest her.

AGENT TAVARES (V.O.)
(On radio) Gladly, Sir. 14 out.

INT. ASHTON MANOR-KARENS ROOM - NIGHT

KAREN is sound asleep, an empty bottle of GOOD SCOTCH beside her bed. CAITLYN approaches quietly, locking the door behind her. She has cleaned off all her make up, revealing a natural beauty she tries to hide. CAITLYN props open the window and climbs out.

CAITLYN
Just like the good old days.

EXT. ASHTON MANOR ROOF - NIGHT

CAITLYN scurries across the roof repeating the steps she'd taken many times while sneaking out in high school. She carefully grabs a tree limb and nimbly bounces down the side of the tree.

EXT. ASHTON MANOR - MOMENTS LATER

AGENT NASH spots something and flashes his light. A raccoon scoots out of the bushes. Suddenly, all the SPECIAL AGENTS tear out of the house. They know that CAITLYN is gone.

AGENT SIMMONS
Fan out people, this is mission
critical!

AGENT NASH
Deadly Force?

AGENT SIMMONS nods yes. GLENN approaches, rubbing his eyes.

GLENN
What's going on?

AGENT SIMMONS
(Inserting a clip) Just taking care
of business.

GLENN frowns and walks back inside.

EXT. FRONT YARD - NIGHT

CAITLYN's JEEP is blocked. She is hiding behind some shrubs. Directly across the driveway are the woods that surround the property. AGENT NASH is closing in on her position. She makes a break for it. He sees her and fires. She makes it into the woods. AGENT NASH runs after her.

INT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

P.O.V of HELICOPTER. Can't see anything but trees.

AGENT HARRIS
Does anyone have a visual? I can't
see nothin' through these trees

AGENT NASH
(on Radio) 17 got her...Heading
North East on foot.

AGENT HARRIS
10-4, 17! I'm locking on to your
chip set

EXT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

The chopper turns hard, the runners brush the tree tops.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

CAITLYN is cut and bleeding, running with all her might. NASH is still behind her. She catches her breath behind a tree and keeps running until she finds SAWGRASS, a hunter with a big red truck. He's sleeping in the back. CAITLYN jumps behind the truck.

SAWGRASS
What the hell..

She has no time to explain and grabs her key chain. Within a second, she aims at AGENT NASH and vaporizes him. The Helicopter comes into view and starts firing. CAITLYN fires one shot causing it to vaporize. SAWGRASS is stunned.

SAWGRASS (CONT'D)
You got a permit for that, Katie?

CAITLYN
It's alright, Sawgrass. They don't
exist. Get us out of here!

The red truck tears out leaving nothing behind them.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

AGENT SIMMONS, GLENN and AGENT TAVARES climb out of the Black SUV. AGENT SIMMONS finds the pile of ash that was AGENT NASH.

GLENN
(To himself) Clean up on Aisle 12.

AGENT SIMMONS
This never happened, do you
understand? Never.

GLENN
I still get the contract?

AGENT SIMMONS nods yes.

GLENN (CONT'D)
Just another quiet night in the
country.

EXT. HAZEL'S COUNTRY DINER - MORNING

SAWGRASS and CAITLYN pull up in his truck. CAITLYN is wearing clothes she borrowed from SAWGRASS which don't fit and make her look like a cute little lumberjack. CAITLYN climbs out and circles around to the drivers lowered window.

SAWGRASS
You need anymore help disappearing,
you let me know.

CAITLYN
I will. Remember-One word about any
of this and I'm telling the boys
all about that band trip in 9th
grade.

SAWGRASS
Yeah. Don't worry, Katie...You take
care.

INT. HAZEL'S COUNTRY DINER - MORNING

HAZEL is wiping down the counter and CAITLYN sits down.

HAZEL
Glad you made it, Kid. I knew you
would.

CAITLYN
They blew up my boat and tried to
kill me. I zapped up a helicopter
and I haven't even had a cup of
coffee yet. I'm sure they are going
to freeze my assets, hunt me to the
ends of the earth...

HAZEL
Do you know why?

CAITLYN
Not my toxic personality.

HAZEL
Come on in back for a second.

INT. STOREROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Hazel flips on a light and locates a small flat head screwdriver in the top drawer of an over-cluttered desk.

HAZEL
Do you have the key?

CAITLYN
(Handing the key chain)
Be careful though. That zaps stuff.

HAZEL
I know. It'll only do that for you.
Watch this.

HAZEL carefully inserts the screwdriver in a hole and pops it open like a clam. A small square of glowing metal slowly rises and unfolds itself in midair, spinning slowly until it is a square foot of shining, alien material. It is strong as steel but has no real weight. It is covered with fantastic markings. It hovers silently in front of them.

CAITLYN
Wow. Dad was at Roswell...

HAZEL
Yep. Real deal. The world wasn't ready then. Still isn't. And it's yours because he trusted you above anyone else.

CAITLYN
Did he tell you?

HAZEL
No, well, sometimes he drank too much. Told stories. The rest I'm pleading the 5th.

HAZEL knowingly refolds the metal and hands the key back to CAITLYN.

HAZEL (CONT'D)
Big Roy's heading to Kansas City if you'd like a ride out of Dodge.

CAITLYN smiles softly and nods.

EXT. BIG ROY'S TRUCK - MORNING

BIG ROY is checking over some paperwork, standing next to his big rig. CAITLYN walks over and hands him a coffee in a paper cup.

CAITLYN

Shot gun.

BIG ROY smiles and helps her up to the passenger seat and closes the door.

EXT. HAZEL'S COUNTRY DINER - MOMENTS LATER

BIG ROY and CAITLYN pull out of the diner parking lot. They drive off into the distance.

FADE OUT