

Shark Bait

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FADE IN:

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

A party raft bobs up and down on the open water. The ocean is calm. The night is still. And the salty air is pitch black. A super moon hangs on the edge of the horizon and illuminates the surface of the ocean.

Three overgrown frat guys sleep inside the raft alongside a blacked out twenty something girl in a bikini. The guys are decorated in traditional Spring Break paraphernalia. Empty beer cans tumble around the raft. There is a constant DRIP.

Something beneath the raft nudges AIDEN (28) and awakens him. He is the least douchey looking of the three. Aiden sits up and rubs his head. He surveys the damage around him.

Aiden punches BROCK (29) in shoulder. Brock wears a straw hat, sunglasses, and a t-shirt that says "Free Mammograms." He has a half bottle of jack still in his hands.

Brock wakes up and removes his sunglasses. He clutches the bridge of his nose and squints.

BROCK

The fuck you do that for Tim Tebro?

AIDEN

Look.

Brock looks at the all encompassing water around him. He starts to LAUGH.

BROCK

Spring break twenty twelve bitches!

Aiden turns his attention to the third guy TYLER (27). Aiden grabs Tyler's foot and shakes it. Tyler wears floaties on his arms and beads on his neck.

AIDEN

Tyler, wake up.

Tyler MOANS. He turns on his stomach and continues to sleep.

AIDEN

(louder)

Tyler!

Tyler props himself up. He's a disheveled mess.

TYLER
I don't feel so good.

AIDEN
We're stranded in the middle the
ocean. We must have drifted out to
sea by accident.

Tyler looks at the raft, and then the ocean, and then the
raft again.

TYLER
I think I'm going to be sick.

Tyler leans over the side of the raft. As he does so, he
notices the girl in the bikini next to him. Her head and
arms hang off the side of the raft as well. She's out cold.
The only sound she makes is a constant DRIP, DRIP, DRIP.

TYLER
Who's that?

AIDEN
I was hoping you'd know.

Aiden approaches the girl and nudges her shoulder. She
doesn't respond.

AIDEN
(to girl)
Umm hello? Miss?

Nothing.

AIDEN
(to guys)
She's cold.

Aiden takes both hands and shakes her. No response.

AIDEN
Come on, wake up.

Aiden grabs her by the ankles and pulls her entire body into
the raft. He turns her around. There's a huge gash in her
throat. She resembles a human pez dispenser. Blood trickles
down her neck.

AIDEN
Jesus Christ above.

BROCK
Sick nasty!

TYLER
Oh god.

Tyler pukes on himself. Brock CHUCKLES.

Aiden checks her pulse.

AIDEN
She's gone. Probably been dead for
a few hours.

Tyler begins to hyperventilate. Brock gulps some jack.

AIDEN
We need to figure out how we all
got here. What's the last thing
that everyone remembers?

BROCK
Well I remember eating breakfast
this morning and then taking a dump
bigger than the sunshine state.

AIDEN
This isn't the time for jokes
Brock. I'm serious.

BROCK
Chillax Brometheus. Last thing I
remember, we were all sipping
margaritas on the beach and
reminiscing about the first time we
went to Spring Break back in oh
seven.

AIDEN
Right. And then a group of girls
approached us and we all went
swimming. And then...and then...

TYLER
And then what?

AIDEN
And then that's it. I don't
remember. I must have blacked out.

BROCK
We all did.

TYLER
This is bad. Real bad.

AIDEN
Relax Tyler. We'll figure this out.

TYLER
No man, you don't understand. This does not look good. I'm already on probation. I'll go to jail. My dad can't get me out of this one.

AIDEN
No one's going to jail Tyler. But we need to get back to shore. Everyone empty your pockets.

Aiden, Tyler, and Brock all check their pockets. Aiden plunges his hands into his pockets and recoils.

AIDEN
Fuck!

Tyler looks to Brock with a sense of urgency. Brock shakes his head no.

BROCK
Well, I got nothing. Cell phone, wallet, keys. All gone.

TYLER
Same here.

Aiden examines his right index finger. It's sliced open and bleeding.

BROCK
The hell happened to you Willem DeBroe?

AIDEN
(confused)
I cut myself.

BROCK
On what? Your pencil dick?

AIDEN
On this.

Aiden removes a blood soaked steak knife from his pocket. He stares at the knife wide eyed and mouth agape.

TYLER
(shouting)
Help! Someone! Anyone!

AIDEN
Shut up Tyler. That's not helping.

TYLER
If it wasn't for you two, I
wouldn't be here right now.
Remember what I said when you
called? I said this was a stupid,
immature idea. Spring break was
five years ago. Let it go and grow
the fuck up. We're too old for this
shit. Brock, you have a kid on the
way. And you're engaged Aiden.
Don't you think that's a
little...sad?

AIDEN
Come on Tyler. We just thought it'd
be fun to-

TYLER
Can it Aiden. Now if you'll excuse
me, I'm going to get us back to
shore so you can turn yourself in.

Tyler starts to paddle. The raft barely moves.

BROCK
Keep it up C3P-Bro. At this pace,
we should reach the coast in about
five months.

AIDEN
Wait, what did you say?

BROCK
I said, keep it up C3-

AIDEN
Not you Brock. You Tyler.

TYLER
I'm done talking to you shit heads.

AIDEN
Holy shit. You think I did it,
don't you? You mother fucking
two-timing bastard. You think I
killed the girl.

Tyler doesn't answer. He just keeps paddling.

AIDEN

I'm talking to you god damn it.
Answer me!

TYLER

You have a knife in your pocket.
You do the mouth.

Brock takes a swig of Jack.

AIDEN

And now you need to pin this on
someone so you don't go to jail.
You're no friend of mine. You're
just some loser who we take pity
on.

TYLER

I don't give two fucks about what
you think.

BROCK

Looks like someone's balls finally
dropped.

AIDEN

How do I know that you didn't do it
Tyler? Or you Brock? Either one of
you could have slit this bitch's
throat and then planted the
evidence on me while I was passed
out. It makes sense, doesn't it?
You've always had jealousy issues
Tyler. And Brock, you're a fucking
pervert.

BROCK

Can't argue with the truth.

TYLER

I know for a fact that I didn't do
it.

AIDEN

And how is that? Were you really
black out drunk or are you just
pretending so that you can save
your own ass?

Tyler doesn't reply. He just keeps paddling. Something out
in the water catches Aiden's eye.

AIDEN
Stop paddling Tyler.

TYLER
I already told you how this is
going down Aiden.

AIDEN
Stop paddling god damn it!
There's something out there.
Something in the water.

Tyler doesn't stop.

TYLER
You can't talk yourself out of this
one. I need to get home. Now.

AIDEN
Will you quit being so fucking
stub-

Suddenly a great white shark pops out of the water and
chomps down on Aiden's upper torso. His head and right arm
is in the beast's mouth.

Aiden jumps back in fear. Tyler SHRIEKS.

BROCK
Woooo-eeee! Tyler caught the big
one!

Aiden lunges forward and grabs a hold of Tyler's waist.
Tyler SCREAMS from inside the shark and thrashes about.

TYLER
Don't let me go! Don't let me go!

Aiden reaches for the knife in his pocket. As he does so,
the shark yanks backwards. Tyler's body rips in two. Guts
and entrails spill onto the raft. Tyler SCREECHES. The shark
sinks back into the ocean with half of Tyler in its mouth.

A blood soaked Aiden stares at Tyler's lower half. His left
leg twitches.

BROCK
We're gonna need a bigger boat.

Aiden turns around and grabs ahold of Brock's collar.

AIDEN
You didn't help me! We could have
saved him you piece of shit!

Brock LAUGHS.

AIDEN
What's so fucking funny?

BROCK
You don't remember her. Do you,
Professor X?

AIDEN
What the fuck are you talking
about?

BROCK
The girl. Spring break oh seven. I
know it's been a while but think
hard. She looks different now. Must
have changed her hair color or
something.

AIDEN
Huh? Who is that?

BROCK
Nemo.

Aiden releases Brock from his clutches.

BROCK
I didn't want to believe it either
at first. But I know I know the
face. I have no idea how she found
us.

AIDEN
That's impossible.

BROCK
Don't believe me? Check her left
butt cheek then. See if it's still
there.

AIDEN
If it's her, then why did you kill
her? Hasn't she gone through enough
already?

Brock CHUCKLES.

BROCK

I didn't kill her. She killed herself. The blood, the shark. This wasn't just a suicide Bro J. Simpson. This was revenge.

Aiden is dumbfounded. He knows Brock is right.

AIDEN

By the time anyone realizes we're missing, we'll be dead.

BROCK

You're just realizing that now?

AIDEN

I knew it was only a matter of time before this caught up to us.

Brock chugs the rest of his booze. He starts to undo his shorts.

AIDEN

What are you doing?

BROCK

If we're going to die, I'd prefer to spend my last few hours busting a nut.

Brock approaches the girl and turns her on her stomach.

AIDEN

You must be joking.

BROCK

Does my four inch erect cock look like it's joking? At least she's legal this time around...I think.

Brock pulls the girl's head up by her hair and talks into her ear.

BROCK

Excuse me miss, do you mind if I dick punch your fart box?

No reply.

BROCK

(to Aiden)

Well, she didn't say no.

AIDEN

Don't you dare touch her.

BROCK

Or what? You don't have the balls to do anything. You didn't back then and you still don't now.

Brock starts to untie the girl's bikini bottom.

AIDEN

I said leave her alone!

Aiden charges at Brock with his knife held high. Brock swings the empty bottle of jack at Aiden's hand, knocking the knife from his grip. The knife soars through the air and PLOPS into the ocean.

Brock swings the bottle again. This time, Aiden catches it mid swing. Aiden punches Brock in the gut with his other hand. Brock falls to the floor of the raft and writhes in pain.

Aiden straddles Brock and preps for another blow.

BROCK

Fuck you Terrell Browens!

Brock kicks Aiden square in the dick. Aiden keels over.

Brock stumbles to his feet. he digs into his pocket and produces a steak knife. Aiden is flabbergasted.

AIDEN

Where did you get that?

BROCK

I found it in my pocket.

AIDEN

You had it in your pocket the entire time?

BROCK

We all did. Check Bethany Hamilton's pants over there.

Aiden rummages through Tyler's pockets and produces yet another steak knife.

AIDEN

And you guys were going to let me take the fall?

Brock shrugs. Aiden charges at Brock again. The two topple to the ground and freeze. They both look at each other. Aiden's knife is buried into Brock's right side. Brock's knife sticks straight up into the raft. Aiden examines the knife in the boat with dread in his eyes.

BROCK

If I'm not going home, neither are you.

AIDEN

Mother fucker!

Aiden pushes Brock off of the raft and into the water. Brock splashes about and looks at the water beneath him.

BROCK

Come and get me you cunt! I know you smell my gooey center. Time for some shark wrasslin!

The shark emerges from the water and bites Brock. Brock SCREAMS with glee. He kicks and punches the shark, but the shark doesn't loosen its grip. Blood permeates the water.

BROCK

Spring break twenty twelve bitches!

The shark pulls Brock beneath the water. Both disappear into the watery abyss.

Aiden grabs the bottle of jack and sits down on the slowly deflating raft. He shakes a few remaining drops into his mouth.

Aiden looks at the girl in the bikini. He swipes her bikini bottom aside with his foot. Aiden examines her ass. On her left butt cheek is a birthmark shaped like a fish.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The hotel room is trashed. Tyler falls to the floor with booze in hand and pants around his ankles. Brock pins a girl in a bikini face down and on the bed. She's very much alive. The girl kicks and SCREAMS but Brock is stronger.

BROCK

You're up Brozo the Clown!

Aiden stares in front of Brock and the girl. He's hesitant yet clearly drunk.

BROCK

Well come on now! I know you don't
mind sloppy thirds.

Aiden stares at the girl's naked ass. There's a fish shaped
birthmark on her left butt cheek. Brock sees him staring.

BROCK

That's funny. Kinda looks like a
fish. Let's call this girl Nemo.
Grinding Nemo, get it?

Brock LAUGHS and SMACKS the girl's left butt cheek.

BACK TO PRESENT

Aiden stares at the girl's birthmark. Water creeps into the
raft. The raft starts to descend into the ocean.

FADE OUT.