

SEA-LEVEL THREAT

FADE IN:

INT. SUBMARINE BEDROOM -- MORNING

CORA, a woman wearing a Navy uniform, wakes up in a messy cot. She looks around a bit, and then takes a deep breath as she stands up from it.

The room is very small, with the cot taking up most of the space. She goes to the mirror, and takes a small bit of bottled water, and pours it on her hands. It seeps through her fingers, as she takes the rest of it and wipes it on her unrested face.

INT. SUBMARINE HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Cora walks through the tiny, submarine hallways.

INT. SUBMARINE MAIN AREA -- CONTINUOUS

She went to the food rations, and started to cook. She heats the rations up, but as she takes it out, she burns her hand on the food. Cora lets out a slight jump, and drops all of the unprotected rations on the floor. She sits down on a chair, and puts her hands on her face, crying.

ATLAS, a man also wearing a Navy uniform, walks up from another room. He has an unshaven face.

ATLAS

Hey. What happened?

She looks at him, still upset.

CORA

(crying)

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

was just trying to prepare
food for us and I--I--

ATLAS
(calming)
Hey, hey.

He leans over towards her, and wraps his arm around her.

ATLAS (CONT'D)
It's okay.

CORA
(upset)
No. We're already low on
food and we can't afford to
get sick by eating this.

Atlas sighs, and then takes a mop and cleans up the food
mess.

ATLAS
There. All better.

Cora sniffs, calming down.

CORA
(sincere)
Atlas. What are we gonna do?

EXT. SUBMARINE -- CONTINUOUS

The submarine is crashed at the bottom of the ocean, alone.

ATLAS (V.O.)
I don't know, Cora.

INT. SUBMARINE -- CONTINUOUS

Cora is still uneasy.

ATLAS (CONT'D)

But it'll be okay. We'll
meet back up with the rest
of our Navy squad. I
promise.

Cora nods, as an ominous sound rumbles in the back of the submarine. They look at each other, worried, as Atlas grabs a loaded pistol and starts to creep towards the sound.

INT. ENGINE ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Atlas opens the door, as Cora follows behind. They look around, confused.

ATLAS

Must be a squeaky pipe--

Then, a giant crash occurs in the main area.

CORA

(panting)

Okay, what was that?

ATLAS

What the?

He continues back to the main area, with Cora following.

INT. MAIN AREA -- CONTINUOUS

The room is normal, except for a small scratch on the main window. Atlas goes up to it, curious. He runs his hand against the scratch, analyzing it.

CORA

Is everything okay?

ATLAS

Yeah. I think it's just--

A great white shark bumps his head against the window, shaking the whole thing and startling Atlas. He falls to the ground, and backs up.

CORA

(worried)

Okay, okay, okay--

Atlas covers Cora's mouth.

ATLAS

Shhhhhh.

She still is panting, as Atlas tries to calm her down.

ATLAS (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Okay, Cora. Listen. Remain,
calm.

He turns his head to see the shark staring at them. They slowly back up, but the shark bangs on the window once more. A bigger crack starts to form. He bangs on it again, and again, and again. Each one getting more and more angry.

Then, the shark opens up his mouth, and sinks his teeth into the spherical glass. Cora gasps.

ATLAS

Run.

She remains shocked.

ATLAS (CONT'D)

Run!

Cora hears him, and starts to sprint the other way. The shark then bites open the glass completely open, letting all of the ocean's water barreling in. The alarm starts blaring, and red lights succumb the whole submarine.

Atlas sprints toward the back, too. He sees Cora in the engine room.

CORA

C'mon!

Atlas jumps into the engine room, as Cora shuts the steel door.

ATLAS

(worried)

Yeah, that's a great white.

The shark still bangs against the door. A couple holes break through, and water starts seeping in the tiny room.

CORA

(frightened)

Oh, God.

The water levels slowly rise in the room.

ATLAS

Okay, okay--

CORA

What do we do?!

ATLAS

Hang on!

Atlas starts sprinting around the room, trying to find anything. He's opening covers and drawers. The alarm is still blaring, and shark is still crushing the door.

CORA

What do we do!?

She's still panting, as Atlas finds two breathing apparatuses.

ATLAS

Alright. Put these on.

Cora still pants.

CORA

(worried)

Atlas. I'm scared.

ATLAS

I know you are.

He grabs onto her hand, as they put the apparatuses on. Then, they climb the ladder to the top hatch as the water levels rise even higher. They look at each other one last time, and then open the hatch.

EXT. SUBMARINE -- CONTINUOUS

Atlas and Cora swim out of the crashed submarine. They are quickly trying to escape together, but the shark swims up and rams Atlas and Cora, separating them. Cora goes flying in one direction, with her apparatus damaged.

She's panting heavily, as she's losing oxygen in her apparatus. Out of control, she goes straight towards a jagged rock. She stops her momentum on it, but cuts her hand in the process, letting out small particles of blood in the water.

She quickly tries to cover it up, but the shark appears behind her. She turns, panting. The shark slowly starts swimming towards her.

He opens his massive jaw, until Cora starts vigorously swimming upwards. She keeps going, but sees nothing above her except being trapped by more water. The shark bites onto her pants leg, and pulls her downwards. She starts screaming.

The shark keeps sending her downwards into the darkness. She tries to pull away, but can't escape. Then, the shark bites off an entire bit of her pants, and leaves her flying towards the ground. She lands in between two rocks.

Out of nowhere, an octopus comes and hides her from the shark. Cora is scared at first, but then calms down as the shark can't find her.

INT. CORA'S QUARTERS -- MORNING

Cora wakes up from a bed, still wearing a navy suit. She looks confused around her, and wipes sweat off of her face.

She turns to see a wedding picture of her and Atlas, as well as a mini stuffed octopus with a note, saying "I know you're scared, but don't worry. I'll be here when you get home. I promise." Cora smiles at the note.

EXT. SHIP -- CONTINUOUS

A giant navy ship cruises through the ocean on a sunny day.

FADE OUT

THE END