

**SOMETHING IN THE WATER**

10PP

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**Page 1**

**P1** PAGE WIDE PANEL TOP FOURTH OF THE PAGE. LONG SHOT. NIGHT. A single car's headlights visible on an otherwise empty country road.

**P2** Interior shot of **SAM**, late 20's behind the wheel of the car. His expression shows that he's absolutely lost. He's talking to his passenger.

**SAM**

I NEVER APPRECIATED  
JUST HOW IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE  
YOU GREW UP.

**P3 LAURA** in the passenger seat smiles casually.

**LAURA**

OH SAM, I'M SURE YOU'LL LOVE IT HERE  
ONCE YOU'VE HAD A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.  
IT'S A QUIET LITTLE TOWN WHERE NOT  
MUCH EVER HAPPENS.

**P4** Reaction shot. She has one hand clasped over her mouth and is pointing out towards the road with the other.

**LAURA**

OH MY GOD! PULL OVER!

**P5** Large panel. Shot of a crashed car off the shoulder of the road. Steam still pouring from the radiator into the darkness. The area is lit by the running lights of the crashed car and the couple's car headlights.

**Page 2**

**P1** SAM rushing out of the door of the now parked car.

**SAM**

CALL 911. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.

**P2** CLOSE on her phone's screen. There is no reception on this stretch of road.

**P3** Sam trying to force the door of the crashed car open.

**SFX**

WRRRRRRRIIIINK

**P4** Reversed shot. The car door has come open. This is a reaction shot of Sam as he's looking inside the vehicle. The interior of the car is off panel. Sam is shocked by what he sees and is scrambling to get away.

**SAM**

LAURA STAY BACK!

**P5** LARGE PANEL. Focus on the driver of the crashed car. He's very obviously dead, and has a mine strapped to his chest. And opening the door just armed it.

**Page 3**

**P1** LARGE PANEL. Sam, corpse, and car all get blown to bits  
Silhouettes of Sam and car parts are visible as they're being thrown  
from the blast.

**P2** Laura running towards where Sam has been thrown by the blast.

**LAURA**  
SAM!

**P3** Long shot of the Car burning.

**P4** Laura kneeling down cradling the burning remains of Sam.

**LAURA**  
OH GOD NO! PLEASE STAY WITH ME.

**P5** PAGE WIDE PANEL. A set of 3 or 4 feet all in work boots and jeans.  
A dialogue balloon emanating from the central pair of boots.

**OFF PANEL VOICE**  
WELL HELL BOYS. LOOKS LIKE  
THESE TWO'VE RUINED THE  
SHERIFF'S PRESENT.

Three tiers of panels.

**P1** LARGE PANEL. Top third of the page. Establishing shot of four evil looking hicks. They're each armed with hunting rifles or shotguns. One seems to be more on the ball than the others. He's the ringleader he has a pistol in an under arm holster instead.

**RINGLEADER**

HE'S DONE GONE AND GOT HIMSELF  
ALL BLOWN UP.

**P2** Close on the Ringleader.

**RINGLEADER**

SHAME. IT WAS A PRETTY FINE EXPLOSION,  
DON'T YOU THINK BOYS?

**P3** Laura filled with rage as she shouts directly at the camera.

**LAURA**

YOU MONSTERS! YOU KILLED HIM!

**P4** Laura turns to run from them. She's scared out of her mind.

**P5** One of the redneck lackeys looks confused at being yelled at by Laura. He's standing there slack jawed as Laura is running away.

**P6** Two shot of the Ringleader and the slack jawed lackey. The ringleader is chastising his minion.

**RINGLEADER**

YOU'RE ALL IDIOTS!

**Page 5**

**P1** Ringleader draws his pistol.

**P2** The Ringleader takes aim.

**P3** Page wide panel full figure of the ringleader shooting her. She's on the far side of the page her body lurching from being shot while on the run. The background of the panel is a large gunshot sfx.

**SFX**

KRAAAAACK-KOW!

**P4** LARGE PANEL. The rednecks standing in a circle staring down at the camera. (worm's eye shot) The lackey showing regret that she was shot.

**SLACK JAWED LACKEY**

WE GREW UP TOGETHER. SHE WAS NICE.

**RINGLEADER**

SHUT UP, MORON.

**P1** Wide panel at the top. The ringleader walking with his lackeys behind him. One has her over his shoulder. She's completely unconscious/dead at this point.

**RINGLEADER**

DON'T CARE IF SHE'S YOUR MAMA.  
CAN'T NOBODY LIVE, CAN TIE US  
TO THE MESS BACK THERE.

**P2** Close of Laura seemingly dead. Her eyes rolling in the back of her head.

**P3** Longshot wide short panel. of the group at the edge of a dock. The Ringleader is issuing orders.

**RINGLEADER**

NOW HURRY ALONG AND GET THEM CINDERBLOCKS  
TIED TIGHT. RECKON IT'LL BE DAWN SOON ENOUGH.

**P4** LARGE PANEL. Laura being tossed into the water a length of rope trailing behind her.

**P1** Laura sinking below the surface of the water. Her body is limp and lifeless as she's pulled down fast by the cinder blocks tied to her waist.

**P2** The blocks land on the lake bed disturbing the bottom surface.

**P3** Laura floating just above the floor of the lake bed. A light is emanating from the freshly disturbed ground.

**P4** A badly decomposed alien corpse breaks free of the sediment that had buried it. A corona of energy envelops the dead alien's body.

**CAPTION 1**

YOU WERE NOT DESTINED TO DIE YET YOUNG ONE.  
BE CALMED BY KNOWING YOU WILL HAVE THE MEANS  
TO REBALANCE THE SCALES OF FATE. JOIN US.

**P5** LARGE PANEL. The Dead Alien is stationary as the energy surrounding it begins to flow upwards and into Laura's still figure.

**CAPTION 2**

ARISE FALLEN ONE. TOGETHER WE WILL MAKE  
THEM PAY THEIR DEBTS. THEY SHALL SPILL  
NO MORE INNOCENT BLOOD.

**P1** LARGE PANEL. She bursts from out of the water. Now surrounded by the same corona of energy the alien corpse was In on the previous page. The rednecks are startled in the foreground. Two of them are being blasted by the energy cascading out of Laura.

**CAPTION**

THEY WILL STEAL NO MORE FUTURES.

**P2** Close on one of the Lackeys as he's holding the side of his head. The power that Laura is displaying is causing his body to visibly deform as it kills him. He's screaming in agony.

**LACKEY**

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

**P3** The lackey crumpled onto the dock. His spine burst from his back and his remains steaming.

**P4** The ringleader panics. And begins firing his pistol at Laura who is off screen and floating above him.

**RINGLEADER**

STAY AWAY FROM ME!

**P5** The Ringleader's body is twisted and broken as energy crackles around him.

**P6** A pile of smoking heaps that used to be Ringleader and his lackeys.

**P1** Large panel. Laura now standing on the docks. The energy that has been surrounding her has receded, She's soaking wet and surrounded by the burned out corpses of her attackers. Her dialogue balloons have been altered now that she has accepted the Alien's power. She talks aloud and the Alien consciousness answers via caption boxes.

**LAURA**

NOW THAT THESE MONSTERS ARE TAKEN CARE OF,  
WE NEED TO GO GET SAM.

**CAPTION**

SAM IS GONE YOUNG ONE. HIS THREADS OF FATE  
ARE ALREADY SEVERED.

**P2** CLOSE on Laura as she's screaming seemingly into thin air.

**LAURA**

I WAS DEAD AND YOU BROUGHT ME BACK!?  
WHY WON'T IT WORK FOR HIM?

**P3** Laura slumped down and crying.

**CAPTION**

THE FRESH SHOCK FROM YOUR TRAUMAS  
STUBBORNLY CLUNG TO YOUR FORM.  
WITHOUT THIS YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN  
AN EMPTY VESSEL. A COSMIC ABOMINATION.

**P4** Bottom tier of the page. The Sheriff's car is parked at the end of the dock lights flashing. And an officer is cautiously advancing towards Laura.

**SHERIFF**

MA'AM ARE YOU OKAY? THERE'S BEEN REPORTS  
OF AN EXPLOSION OUT HERE.

**P1** Laura screaming in rage. Energy crackling again.

**LAURA**

NO I'M NOT OKAY! THAT EXPLOSION  
RUINED MY LIFE.

**P2** The power emanating from Laura causes the Sheriff to double over in pain. His body beginning to bulge as Laura's powers begin to exert pressure on him.

**CAPTION**

THIS IS NOT WHAT OUR POWER IS FOR!  
WE'RE TO RIGHT WRONGS. THIS MAN HAS  
DONE NOTHING TO US.

**LAURA**

THAT BOMB WAS MEANT FOR HIM!  
IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM, SAM  
WOULD STILL BE ALIVE!

**CAPTION**

A DANGEROUS LOGIC LITTLE ONE.  
WHERE DOES IT END? IT WAS SAM'S  
FATE TO DIE HERE SO YOU COULD  
FIND US. HOW MANY CAN WE SAVE  
FROM THE ANGUISH YOU FEEL?

**P3** CLOSE on Laura's face as she's filled with rage.

**P4** Stay CLOSE on Laura. Reaction shot as the Alien's words get through to her. Her expression softens to anguish.

**LAURA**

GO HOME TO YOUR FAMILY SHERIFF.

**P5** LARGE PANEL BOTTOM THIRD OF THE PAGE.LONG SHOT. There is a stream of energy leading up and off panel. The Sheriff leaning against his squad car holding his ribs. The Hicks remains are still steaming in the now dawn sky. Laura has flown away and is completely off panel.

