

# Hydrophobia

by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - DAY

A POOL MAN in a uniform with a patch on his back that reads, *Pedro's Pool Cleaning Service* is cleaning the pool with a long pole that has a scooper attached to sift out debris.

The pool surface is covered with a plethora of dead leaves and the water is filthy, covered with green slime.

As he cleans debris from the pool, suddenly the Pool Man's cleaning pole becomes stuck in the water. The Pool Man pulls with all his might, but the long metal pole won't budge.

SFX: The Ventures surf guitar song *Wipe Out* begins blasting from a stereo system inside the Beach House.

Suddenly, whatever has a grip on the pole, pulls on it with tremendous strength. The Pool Man goes flying in the water.

The Pool Man is clearly rattled as he attempts to tread water from the deep end of the pool. Just then, a FEMALE HAND covered in blood reaches up and grabs him from the back of the head. He's pulled down to the bottom of the pool.

SFX: Sound of chomping meat and bones

The pool water splashes about violently for several seconds.

The splashing ceases. Blood seeps to the top rapidly covering the entire surface of the pool. The Ventures surf guitar music continues to blast in the background.

The sliding glass door at the back end of the house opens and out steps a FAT MAN (70) in an expensive three-piece suit wearing dark sunglasses and puffing a fat cigar. This is super agent DON BULASKY. He has an 8 by 10 photo in one hand and a bottle of whiskey in the other.

Don Bulasky looks at the blood covered pool. He nonchalantly lays on a lounge chair and stares at his 8 by 10 photo.

CLOSE ON: A publicity photo of an attractive young movie star from those early 60's beach movies wearing a pink bikini. This girl has a killer bod and looks like *Britney Spears*.

Don gulps the rest of his whiskey as he stares at the photo.

DON BULASKY  
I'm not a monster, you know.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE BEGINS:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A young Ventures style surf guitar group is set up on the beach performing the surf guitar classic *Wipe Out*.

Around the band a group of young college kids are dancing on the beach 60's style. They all have early 60's style haircuts and swim wear, the girls in early 60's style bikinis.

In the ocean several surfers ride the waves with long boards.

INSERT: Malibu, California 1963

CLOSE ON: A handsome blonde surfer (22), a young Tab Hunter type, is riding a big wave. He *shoots the barrel* and clears it perfectly. This is ROD BIGMAN.

As Rod comes out of the ocean, surfboard in hand, a beautiful blonde bombshell runs to greet him. This is KAREN SLATER.

Karen throws her arms around Rod and they kiss passionately.

DIRECTOR (O.C.)

Cut! That's a wrap for the day!

As we pull back there is a full camera crew on the beach, director, lights and a small crowd of onlookers. Waiting among them is a YOUNG DON BULASKY (30), beach robe in hand.

Karen runs up to Don who helps her slip on the beach robe.

DON BULASKY

You looked great out there baby!

KAREN

I know. Is the beach house ready yet?

DON BULASKY

I rented the one you wanted. After this film wraps, it's yours!

Don hands her the house keys. Karen hugs Don, kissing him on the cheek, but like a friend.

KAREN

You're such a sweetheart!

Close On: The slate in the sand reads, *Beach Bongo*.

EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - LATER THAT DAY

A two-seater red MG convertible speeds along the Pacific Coast Highway adjacent to the beach. A closer look reveals it's Karen Slater driving with her co-star, Rod Bigman.

The two of them are laughing, Rod is kissing her neck as Karen gulps a beer, driving with one hand. She barely avoids hitting a truck which is coming the other way.

EXT. MALIBU ESTATE POOL AREA - DAY

The Ventures surf guitar song *Sleep Walk* plays on the stereo.

Karen runs into the pool area. Rod is chasing her. She tosses her car keys on the pool bar, undoes her top and leaps into the pool. Rod dives in the pool to join her.

They embrace in the pool and begin making out. Karen puts both of her delicate hands on Rod's face.

KAREN

It's so hot. Lets make love all night!

Rod pushes Karen into a corner of the pool. They begin making love passionately in the water when suddenly...

The surf guitar music stops playing.

DON BULASKY (O.C.)

Don't you two love birds stop on my account.

Rod quickly pulls up his swim trunks while Karen doesn't bother to cover her breasts. She just glares at Don.

KAREN

Don, don't you ever knock?

Don Bulasky, now only thirty and wearing a sharp business suit, strolls to the pool bar and fixes himself a drink.

DON BULASKY

Karen baby, sorry if I startled you. I didn't realize you had company.

Don gives Rod a disapproving glance.

DON BULASKY

Karen, as your agent I have to advise you... these constant on-set romances have got to stop.

Rod turns to Karen.

ROD

You've had affairs with other co-stars?

Super agent Don Bulasky stirs his drink and struts over to Rod and Karen in the pool. He kneels down addressing Rod, drink in hand, dangling Karen's bikini top in his free hand.

DON BULASKY

Let's see, there was Frankie Avalon in *Beach Blanket* and Tab Hunter in *Wild Surf*.

ROD

But you said I was your FIRST... co-star that is.

Karen gets out of the pool and grabs her bikini top from Don's hand and quickly puts on her top.

KAREN

Rod, I think you'd better go.

Don takes a sip from his drink and hands it to Karen, who promptly swallows the entire glass of whiskey in one gulp.

ROD

But what happened to *lets make love all night*?

KAREN

Don's right. We both have an early call tomorrow

ROD

Fine. (pause) Keys?

Karen grabs the keys on the pool bar and tosses them to Rod, who calmly catches them with one hand.

ROD

At some point you're gonna have to choose. Me or him?

KAREN

Oh Rod. Don't be jealous. This is just business.

Rod doesn't respond and darts out the door.

SFX: Sports car peeling away.

Don walks over to Karen and takes her in his arms. He kisses her forcibly and she bites his lip causing him to pull back.

DON BULASKY

So you want it rough?

Don slaps Karen hard across the face. She starts to cry and runs into the bedroom locking the door.

Don follows her, banging on the outside bedroom door loudly.

DON BULASKY

Come on Karen! Open up!

Inside her bedroom Karen looks at a picture she has of Rod on her night stand. She holds the picture in her hand.

KAREN

Don, please leave. I mean it this time. I can't do this anymore. It's not right... to Rod. I really love him.

Don goes over to the turntable stereo system in the living room and sets the needle to The Ventures song *Sleep Walk*.

Don approaches the bedroom door and kicks it open.

DON BULASKY

I found you when you were a teenage runaway, just a tramp living on the streets. I made you and I can break you. You're my property now!

Don leaps on Karen and holds her down like a wrestler. Karen struggles at first and then just gives up, lying there like a dead fish as Don has his way with her.

CLOSE ON: Karen stares at her co-star, surf champ Rod Bigman on her night stand, as her agent, Don Bulasky rapes her.

In a few minutes it's over. As he pulls up his pants Karen spits in his face.

KAREN

Look at you. You know what you are?  
You're a monster, like  
Frankenstein. The only thing  
missing are the bolts popping out  
of your fat neck.

Don takes his hankkerchief and wipes his face.

DON BULASKY

So I'm a monster, is that what you  
think? Well, no one makes a fool of  
Don Bulasky!

Don Bulasky storms out.

SFX: The sound of a sports car peeling away.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - LATER THAT NIGHT

The Ventures song *Sleep Walk* is playing on the stereo.

Karen sits in the shallow end of the pool with a half empty  
whiskey bottle in her hand.

KAREN

(shouting)

That's the last time you touch me  
with those slimy Frankenstein  
hands. You're a monster that's what  
you are!

Karen tosses the whiskey bottle, staggers into the pool,  
climbing on a float. She rests on her back, closing her eyes.

SFX: The sounds of a car pulling up to the house followed by  
a car door slamming, a front door opening. The sounds of  
footsteps approaching and the someone entering the pool.

CLOSE ON: Two hands, a man's, covering Karen's eyes.

Karen yawns and stretches, still in the pool on her raft.

KAREN

Rod, is that you? Take me away from  
here. You were right. He's a  
monster, I can't take it anymore!

The man removes his hands. Karen looks up.

CLOSE ON: Don Bulasky's face is filled with rage.

DON BULASKY  
So I'm a monster, huh?

Don grabs Karen and holds her head under the water. She struggles to get her head above water but Don is too strong.

DON BULASKY  
(filled with rage)  
How many times have I told you not  
to call me that! I'm not a monster!

Karen stops struggling. Don lets go and takes off in a panic.

SFX: Sports car peeling away.

Karen's body floats face down in the water.

INT. VODOO SHOP - NIGHT

*I Am Lonely* by the early 60's Ska band The Heptones is playing on a turntable located behind the counter. Tied to the cash register is a DEAD MAN'S HAND that's been converted to a candle holder with five burning white candles.

An African American woman in a white robe and colorful turban shakes her RATTLE, a tribal percussion device, while singing to the music. This is LOA (40), a Jamaican witch doctor.

LOA  
(singing with the record)  
Oh my darling... I'm crying over  
you... tears are falling my  
darling... I say...

Loa's daughter, MARASSA (5) is playing on the floor with some miniature voodoo dolls. Loa's husband, GEDE (45), a short man, hops around on one leg, as he stocks boxes of All-In-One VODOO LOVE DOLL KITS, always a popular item, on the shelves.

Don Bulasky bursts into the voodoo shop covered with sweat.

DON BULASKY  
(blabbering)  
You have to help me. She's dead  
(pause) I have to have her back!  
I'll pay whatever you ask!

Don tosses several hundred dollar bills on the counter.

LOA and her husband, GEDE exchange looks. Both parents look at their little girl, Marassa playing on the floor.

Gede nods. Loa shoves the bills under her turban. Gede continues stocking the shelves with love doll kits.

LOA  
Still have da body?

Don nods.

LOA  
How long she die? Think Mon!

Don pauses to think about his answer.

DON BULASKY  
Accidental drowning. Less than an hour. I swear I had nothing to do with it! You've got to believe me!

LOA  
No lie to Loa! Her death accident, she come back like before, if not ... bokhor bad magick!

Suddenly, Gede starts hopping around the store on one foot.

GEDE  
(shouting)  
Mami Wata! Mami Wata!

Don Bulasky looks at Loa bewildered.

DON BULASKY  
What's he saying?

LOA  
My husband say we call Mami Wata, but she bokhor bad magic. The person come back, not the person you knew. Every Spring be feasting season! Mami Wata make her take twelve souls to live another year!

DON BULASKY  
Please, I'll pay whatever you ask. Money's no object!

LOA  
Must pull soul before sun rise...  
keep in container far from body!

Loa pulls a COPPER URN from the shelf and hands Don a primitive ritualistic looking ENGRAVING KNIFE.

LOA

Mark name, year born, year die. Do  
now!

Don takes the HUNTING KNIFE and carves *Karen Slater, 1940-1963*.

DON BULASKY

There! (pause) What happens if her  
soul and body are united?

Gede takes a voodoo doll off the shelf and rips the head off.

LOA

Gede say she turn like a snake and  
bite off your head!

Don Bulasky takes a deep gulp.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Loa performs a ritual dance around the pool, shaking her rattle. Her little girl, Marassa is in the shallow end of the pool playing with her voodoo dolls, oblivious to everything.

Don Bulasky stands in the pool holding Karen Slater's dead body in his arms, as she floats face down in the water.

Next to him, Loa's husband Gede, stands on one foot in the pool, holding a DEAD MAN'S HAND passing it over Karen's body.

Loa enters the pool and places five white candles in the DEAD MAN'S HAND. She lights the candles.

LOA

Mami Wata, bokhor of darkness we  
summon thee.

Loa turns Karen's body over, which is face down in the water, so she's now floating face up in the pool. Loa takes the top off the copper urn, placing it in Karen's mouth.

LOA

Mami Wata, bokhor of darkness, pull  
out soul of poor lost child and  
place in vessel.

SFX: There is a crack of lightening in the distance.

The copper urn in Karen's mouth begins to glow, as it fills with green light seemingly flowing from Karen's mouth.

Loa takes the copper urn from Karen's mouth, sealing her soul with the top. Loa stashes the copper urn under her robe.

Gede takes a large HUNTING KNIFE and scratches a circle around the right side of Karen's chest where her heart is. Gede hands Don Bulasky the HUNTING KNIFE.

GEDE

Mami Wata! Mami Wata!

Don Bulasky looks at Loa for an explanation.

LOA

The one who calls her back must cut her heart.

DON BULASKY

You want me to cut out her heart?

Gede nods and shakes the DEAD MAN'S HAND he's holding.

LOA

Then you place in DEAD MAN'S HAND.

Don Bulasky reluctantly takes the HUNTING KNIFE and cuts out Karen's heart, placing the heart in the DEAD MAN'S HAND. He stashes the HUNTING KNIFE under his black leather belt.

Gede takes the DEAD MAN'S HAND, with Karen's heart in it's palm, holding it up toward the night sky like a torch.

LOA

Mami Wata, bokhor of darkness,  
bring back lost child from river of  
death.

The fingers of the DEAD MAN'S HAND move, massaging Karen's heart. The heart begins to pump as if alive. Gede, using the DEAD MAN'S HAND, places Karen's heart back in her open chest.

Gede pulls out a lock of Karen's hair and with a threading needle pulled from his nose, stitches up Karen's chest.

Loa takes some dry tropical green leaves and places them over Karen's heart. Several seconds pass and nothing happens.

DON BULASKY

If this is some sort of scam?

Loa shrugs. Don points the HUNTING KNIFE at Loa's throat.

LOA

Wait Mon!

The pool water bubbles. As Don Bulasky holds Karen Slater's dead body in the pool, she dematerializes into water.

DON BULASKY  
Where'd she go?

LOA  
She ASTRAL ZOMBIE now. First she become water, then she return.

A glowing green figure materializes at the pool's bottom. Zombie-Karen pops out of the water facing Don. She's naked and looks perfect! She peers at Don and smiles.

DON BULASKY  
Karen, you're back. I can't believe it!

CLOSE ON: Zombie-Karen opens her mouth displaying razor sharp piranha like teeth.

LOA  
(shouting)  
RUN! It's MAMI WATA!

Five year old Marassa is still playing in the shallow end of the pool with her dolls. Zombie-Karen spots her and begins swimming slowly toward her like a shark.

Don Bulasky jumps out of the pool. Loa stares in horror as Zombie-Karen approaches her daughter, but while she's too far away, her husband Gede is not.

LOA  
Gede! Git Marassa!

Gede whisks up his little girl, Marassa, placing her on the side of the pool.

Angry he's taken her prey, Zombie-Karen pounces on Gede holding him in her arms. He struggles but she's too strong.

GEDE  
Mami Wata!

Zombie-Karen hisses, displaying her piranha like teeth. In seconds she rips out his jugular vein and devours him from head to toe in a whirlwind of splashing water.

All that remains is a huge pool of blood. Zombie-Karen swims from side to side of the pool hissing like a snake.

LOA

(crying loudly)

Me Gede! What have I done! (pause)  
 You lie to Loa! You say she drown.  
 You murder! Murder! She come back  
 like this! Bokhor Bad Magick! I  
 make you pay! (sobbing) Me Gede, me  
 poor poor Gede.

Loa pulls out the COPPER URN which holds Karen's soul. She's about to unleash her fury by removing the top when...

Don Bulasky grabs little Marassa who's standing just in front of him, and holds the HUNTING KNIFE to her throat.

DON BULASKY

I'm not a monster, you know, but I  
 won't hesitate to kill if I have  
 to. Now hand me that urn... slowly.

Loa carefully hands Don the COPPER URN. He lets little Marassa go, who runs to her mother crying.

Don holds the copper urn up to his face, kissing it. Meanwhile, Loa runs out carrying her daughter, Marassa.

EXT. BEACH - LATER THAT NIGHT

Don carefully holds the COPPER URN in his right hand as he climbs on some rocks under the pier, walks to the farthest edge of the rocks and tosses the COPPER URN out to sea.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE ENDS

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Don Bulasky, now SEVENTY, fights off sleep as he continues to stare at Karen's photo.

DON BULASKY

(muttering to himself)

I'm not a monster...

Don Bulasky finally succumbs to SLEEP, dropping Karen's photo, which floats by the edge of the pool.

ZOMBIE-KAREN pops her head out of the pool looking as beautiful as ever, but when she opens her mouth she hisses like a snake displaying her razor sharp piranha like teeth.

EXT. MALIBU CANYON ROAD - LATER THAT NIGHT

A black van decorated with WWI German Iron Cross emblems and punk rock bumper stickers, is speeding down a winding road. It has two surf boards attached to the roof of the van.

A NAKED WATER SOAKED BEACH BABE is standing in the middle of the road in a children's inflatable plastic wading pool.

CLOSE ON: It's Zombie-Karen in a seductive pose. Her head's down. Her long blonde hair covers her supple breasts.

The van swerves to avoid the NAKED GIRL, crashing into the metal fence surrounding an abandoned Beach House. The surfboards come flying off landing on the front lawn.

Two white boys in their early twenties stagger out of the van, beer bottles in hand. The driver with a WWI German Iron Cross symbol carved on his arm, is MONK. The other with a Confederate flag tattooed on his back is TRAVIS.

MONK

Where'd she go?

TRAVIS

(Southern accent)

Well butter my butt and call me a biscuit! Monk, you're drunk as a skunk!

MONK

The naked hitchhiker in the middle of the street. You didn't see her?

TRAVIS

Hell no! Better let me drive.

Monk hands Travis the car keys. They're about to head back to their van when...

SFX: Surf guitar music begins emanating from the house.

MONK

Hold up! You hear that?

TRAVIS

Sounds like the Beach Boys but without the singing.

MONK

Let's check it out.

Monk tries the front door. It's locked. Travis tries a wooden gate that leads to a walkway. It's locked. Monk kicks in the gate, knocking it off its hinges.

Monk and Travis follow the walkway that leads to the pool.

The pool's in mint condition, in stark contrast to the BEACH HOUSE that from the outside appears to be run down.

Monk crouches down by the pool, beer bottle in hand.

MONK

You know, I bet if we fixed this place up we could throw a bitch'n pool party.

TRAVIS

We should get the girls. Alex and Cindy'll know how to fix this dump!

A ghostly female figure darts across the bottom of the pool.

TRAVIS

You see that?

MONK

Where?

TRAVIS

In the pool, like a big glowing...

Monk glances at the pool and sees nothing.

MONK

Now, you're the one seeing stuff!  
(pause) Keys!

TRAVIS

Sure you can drive?

MONK

I got us here, didn't I?

Seconds after Monk and Travis exit the beach house, the sliding glass door opens. Out steps senior Don Bulasky.

SFX: The van speeds away.

DON BULASKY

Patience my love. We need their friends. Eleven more!

CLOSE ON: Zombie-Karen hisses displaying her piranha teeth.

EXT. BEACH - THE NEXT DAY

The beach is packed. Several college age kids play Beach Volleyball. Cute sun worshipping girls adorn the beach in bikinis. Two CUTE GIRLS are engaged in a frisbee toss.

A slightly overweight HAWAIIAN YOUNG MAN carrying a surf board splashes into the ocean between a cute blonde, CINDY (19) and her red head friend, ALEX (19).

ALEX

Hey, you got my hair wet!

CINDY

I didn't know whales could surf?

As the young Hawaiian man paddles out, he has a big grin on his face. This is DARYL.

DARYL

(to the girls)

Watch, look and learn, Ladies!

Daryl's out deep now, when he comes across two tough looking surfers. It's Monk and Travis, the same two who crashed their van earlier on Karen Slater's beach house property.

Monk's surfboard has a *WWI German Iron Cross* emblem, Travis' has a *Confederate flag*. They're both straddling their boards.

TRAVIS

Dang, this beach is getting polluted with all kinds of trash!

MONK

Hey, look it's *Free Willy*. Take that action somewhere else *Whale Boy* before you get hurt.

Monk takes a swing at Daryl who ducks by spinning his board 360 degrees under water, popping up unharmed.

A good wave begins building by the surfers.

MONK

Okay, so *Whale Boy* knows a few tricks. Just stay out of our way!

Monk and Travis start paddling to catch the wave.

DARYL

*Mahalo.* The surf is for everyone,  
man, dolphin... even sharks.

Daryl begins paddling behind them. Monk and Travis catch the wave first and ride it without much fan fare, when suddenly Daryl comes underneath them shooting the barrel.

Monk and Travis wipe out as Daryl rides the wave all the way.

Moments later Monk and Travis pop up with their boards.

TRAVIS

That *Boy* sure smoked us but good!

MONK

*Whale Boy* may move like a fish in  
water, but wait til I catch him on  
land. He's dead meat!

Daryl runs onto the shore, surfboard in arm, toward his best friend and roommate NICK, sunning on a beach towel.

Nick who's been watching Daryl surf, quickly picks up his book and pretends to be reading.

Daryl, soaking wet from the ocean, mounts his board in the sand and stands over Nick dripping all over him.

DARYL

Nick, *did-cha* catch me *shred* that  
bitching wave?

Nick holds up his book.

CLOSE ON: The cover reads, *Conquering One's Fears*.

NICK

Daryl, you're soaked! Can't you see  
I'm reading here?

Daryl grabs the book Nick's reading and examines the title.

DARYL

Hmm, *Conquering one's fears*... The  
only thing you're afraid of is  
*getting laid*.

Daryl takes the book and runs toward the ocean. Nick playfully chases after him. Daryl leaps into the ocean, book in hand, but Nick pauses at the shoreline.

Daryl stands ankle deep in the water waving the book as if he intends to toss it in the ocean.

DARYL

When are you going to give this shit up? Nick, I've been your roommate for two years now and I've got to say this phobia of yours is really putting a dent in our social life.

NICK

Daryl, just let me be. I don't want to talk about it. If you want another roommate, you can put in a request at Campus Housing.

DARYL

Nick, don't be such a pussy. It's just that last night... Man, we missed out on some sweet honeys at Mike's pool party. I heard everyone got wasted and started playing pool volleyball. By the end of the night the girls were playing topless!

Meanwhile, Monk and Travis march out of the water steaming mad, surf boards in arm, as they approach their girls, Alex and Cindy engaged in a friendly frisbee toss.

Alex kisses Monk on the cheek and Monk just growls. Cindy starts to hug Travis who shrugs and pulls away.

Monk and Travis suddenly spot Daryl and Nick chatting by the shoreline. Monk has an evil grin as he picks up the frisbee as Travis nods with approval.

Monk takes the frisbee and throws a perfect toss aimed at Daryl's head. At the last second Daryl hears a whisk of wind coming at him and ducks. The frisbee hits Nick smack in the face. Nick is caught off guard, slips and falls on his back.

A small wave hits the shore and the water washes over Nick before retreating. Nick has a panic attack and begins quivering on the sand like a fish out of water.

A beautiful girl with red hair in a string bikini approaches. It's Monk's girlfriend, Alex.

ALEX

Is he going to be okay?

Daryl checks out Alex. She's a babe. Daryl tosses Nick's book on the beach and rushes to Nick's side, feigning concern, but we can tell he's seen this a million times.

DARYL

Nick's alright. He just gets these spells whenever he sees a pretty girl.

Nick's forehead is sweating profusely as he quivers on the sand. Alex places her hand over Nick's forehead to feel his temperature and Nick's panic attack subsides.

ALEX

Your friend's kind of cute when he's standing still.

Nick is speechless. Alex is the most beautiful girl he's ever seen. He wants to say something but all he can do is smile.

A buff looking guy stands about ten yards away. This is MONK.

MONK

(shouting)

Alex baby, come on! Enough with the nerds! Are you coming or what?

Alex stands up, frisbee in hand. She turns toward Nick.

ALEX

Later Nick.

Alex runs to MONK, frisbee in hand. From Nick's POV he sees a SUPER MODEL running in slow motion. Monk takes Alex in his arms and kisses her roughly like a dog marking his territory.

EXT. COLLEGE POOL AREA - LATER THAT NIGHT

Alex and Cindy, the cute beach babes, are swimming in the pool. Their boyfriends, Monk and Travis are nowhere in sight.

Daryl and Nick spot them and carry their trays of cafeteria food toward a patio table near the middle of the pool.

DARYL

Right on the fifty yard line.

Daryl sits down placing his tray on the patio table and immediately devours a burger. Nick sits next to him.

Alex and Cindy spot Nick and Daryl from the end of the pool. They whisper something to each other and giggle. The two of them swim to the middle of the pool where the guys are.

ALEX

Hey guys, would you mind sharing some food? Our meal cards are maxed.

CINDY

Someone's boyfriend keeps lending our meal cards to their friends.

ALEX

Travis is just as guilty as Monk!

NICK

Sure! No problem!

Nick, expecting Daryl to share some food, glares at him, while Daryl ponders which drive is stronger, *Food* or *Sex*?

NICK

Daryl, you wouldn't mind sharing some of your food with these lovely young ladies would you?

DARYL

Uh, sure Nick. It's just I need a lot of protein to ride those waves.

Nick and Daryl get up with their trays and squat by the edge of the pool near the girls, who are still in the water.

Nick lifts up a bag of fries. Alex pretends she's a seal.

ALEX

Feed me.

Nick hands her a fry and she takes it in her mouth seductively.

CINDY

I'm thirsty.

Daryl holds up his coke. Cindy takes the bottle in her mouth like it's a phallic symbol and she's performing fellatio.

DARYL

If you need more *LIQUIDS*, I'm your man.

Cindy gulps the entire bottle of coke.

CINDY

You're cute! How'd you learn to surf like that?

Daryl smiles proudly.

DARYL

Well, in Hawaii surfing isn't just a sport. It's spiritual. I'd love to show you... how to surf that is.

CINDY

I always wanted to learn, but Travis says surfing is a guy's sport and all the girls who surf are dykes.

Alex takes a slice of pizza and gets some tomato paste on her lips. Nicks wipes it off with a napkin. She doesn't mind.

ALEX

So Nick. What's your story?

NICK

If you mean *what's my major?*, it's *Marine Biology*. If you wanna know *my story*, you'll need a psychiatrist's couch and about a hundred hours of therapy.

ALEX

How about the short version?

Nick ponders her question for a moment.

NICK

Well, you see my dad and grandfather were surfing champions, and I love the beach, boating, it's just I have this aversion to...

Daryl stuffs a bunch of fries in his mouth as he talks.

DARYL

Water! He hates it. It's bizarre. He studies it, drinks it, lives by it, can do everything but swim in it!

NICK

Daryl, it's my hang-up! Will you *PLEASE* let me explain it?

DARYL  
Sorry, Felix!

NICK  
Oscar!

Alex eyes Nick.

ALEX  
You two are so cute together.

CINDY  
You guys aren't gay are you?

Daryl holds out his burger and Cindy bites off a big piece.

DARYL  
If I was, consider me a convert!

Daryl lifts a piece of her wet hair and sniffs it.

DARYL  
Mmm. Smells like coconuts.

Cindy blushes.

Just then, Monk and Travis appear out of nowhere. Simultaneously, Monk shoves Nick while Travis shoves Daryl. Nick, Daryl and their food trays go flying into the pool.

MONK & TRAVIS  
(in unison)  
Surf's up, buddies!

Daryl swims to the side of the pool to regain his bearings. Nick is in the middle of the pool having a panic attack, splashing about like someone having an epileptic fit.

Monk and Travis stand there watching and laughing.

MONK  
Now that's some funny shit!

TRAVIS  
I wish I had a video camera. We could put this on *America's Funniest Home Videos*.

Daryl spots Nick struggling in the middle of the pool. He swims to Nick who fights him in his panicked state and drags him to the shallow end of the pool, lifting his friend out of the water by placing both arms under Nick's like a fork lift.

Nick now poolside, continues to writhe on the ground.

Alex and Cindy give their boyfriends dirty looks.

ALEX

You guys are assholes. You know that?

CINDY

Ditto!

Alex swims away from Monk and Travis to the other side of the pool where Daryl is attending to Nick. Cindy follows her.

ALEX

Is he going to be okay?

DARYL

It's best to just let him work through it. He'll be fine in a minute.

Alex kneels down and places her hand on Nick's forehead.

ALEX

(calmly)

There... there.

Nick's quivering comes to a stop.

ALEX

Are you okay?

NICK

(pissed and embarrassed)

Freak show's over. Better go back to your boyfriends.

Nick gets up and turns his back on the girls. Cindy and Alex look to Daryl for an answer.

DARYL

You guys should probably go.

ALEX

Okay, Nick, we're going but it's no big deal. Really! Everyone has their hang-ups.

Nick turns to Alex, his face filled with pain and anger.

NICK

What hang-ups could you have?  
Preppy girl feels sorry for the  
freak! I don't need your pity!

ALEX

You don't know me Nick. I have my  
demons just like you.

Alex tries to hold back her tears. Cindy, seeing her friend is upset, gets peeved at Daryl, pinching his leg.

DARYL

Ow! What you do that for?

CINDY

Your friend's a jerk. We all got  
problems. (to Alex) Come on Alex.

Cindy leads the way as she and Alex swim back to Monk and Travis, waiting for them on the other side of the pool.

NICK

(shouting)

That's it. Go back to your  
boyfriends. You guys had your  
little joke.

Alex looks sullen as she and Cindy join Monk and Travis.

ALEX

Monk, take me some place. I need to  
get out of here

Monk squeezes Alex affectionately, kissing her forehead.

MONK

Forget the nerds. Come on girls. I  
know just the place.

As Monk and Travis escort their girls from the POOL AREA they pause and point at Nick and Daryl... drawing their fingers over their throats signifying *we're gonna get you!*

INT. DORM ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Mounted in the corner of the room is a 13 inch flat screen TV with built in VCR & DVD. A 1960's Beach Movie DVD is playing.

Nick sits on the edge of his tiny bed watching TV. Daryl sits on his bed with a bag of pot, rolling a joint. His bed forms an "L" with Nick's.

CLOSE ON TV: A handsome young man in his early twenties is riding in a wave on his surfboard. The surfer is Nick's grandfather, ROD BIGMAN who in his twenty looks like Nick's identical twin, only with a short 1960's style haircut.

As the surfer runs on shore, surfboard in hand, he's greeted by a gorgeous blonde in a pink bikini. It's Karen Slater, the 1960's beach movie queen, now a flesh eating zombie!

KAREN

Oh, Todd that was amazing! Can you teach me... to ride the waves like that?

Rod Bigman holds the sexy Karen Slater tightly in his arms.

ROD

Stick with me Amanda and I'll teach you about surf, sand... and love.

As Rod and Karen's characters share the perineal on-screen kiss, a bunch of teenagers instantly appear on the beach lighting bonfires and dancing to the beats of *The Surfaris* as they perform their surf guitar hit, *Pipeline*.

Daryl watches the TV mesmerized as he sits on his bed, bag of pot by his side, smoking a big fat joint he's just rolled.

DARYL

Dude, your grandfather's one hell of a surfer!

Daryl hands Nick the joint. Nick takes a big toke and hands it back to Daryl who takes another hit.

DARYL

Who's the hot beach babe he's with?

NICK

That's Karen Slater! She was in a bunch of these 1960's beach movies.

DARYL

Whatever happened to her?

NICK

She drowned in her pool after a night of drinking too much.

DARYL

What a waste of grade-A putang! Did your grandfather get to *hit* that?

NICK

Repeatedly! That's all he ever talked about, and his glory days as a surf champion!

Daryl and Nick high five each other.

DARYL

Righteous! (pause) Does your grandfather still surf?

NICK

He passed away a couple years ago.

DARYL

Sorry, dude.

Nick grabs the remote and turns the TV off.

DARYL

Hey, I was still watching! I want to know if your granddad wins the big surfing tournament and what does he do about the leader of that black leather motorcycle gang that's trying to steal his girl and take over the beach?

NICK

Oh come on, Daryl! You grew up in Hawaii and you've never seen one of these 60's beach movies? Here's the deal. The surfer always gets the girl, figures out some clever way to outwit the bad guys and wins the surfing trophy.

DARYL

Dude, you just killed it for me. Now I know how the story ends.

NICK

Daryl, that's how they all end! If only life we're that simple, but I'll never get the girl or outwit the bad guys. Let's face it, I'm a *LOSER!*

Daryl places his joint in an ashtray, grabs a stale donut from a white bag on his night stand and begins munching it.

DARYL

Look at me. Did you hear those dudes on the beach calling me *Whale Boy*? No hot girl's gonna wanna hang with a fat slob like me.

Nick sits next to Daryl on the bed to comfort him.

NICK

Daryl, you're an amazing surfer. Girls dig that, trust me. I know if I could just overcome my stupid water phobia, I'd be joining you on the waves, but it's hopeless.

DARYL

Nick, don't get mad but there's something I don't get? How can you want to be a Marine Biologist and be afraid of the water?

NICK

It's not that uncommon. There are aeronautic engineers who design planes who refuse to fly.

DARYL

I guess. It just seems if someone wants to design surf boards they ought to ride a few waves every once in a while.

NICK

I've been in boats, even a mini-sub. It's just when I'm physically immersed in water that I freak out.

Nick takes another big toke from the joint. There's a knock at the door. Nick hands the joint to Daryl.

NICK

Coming! (to Daryl) Get rid of it!

Daryl puts the joint between his lips making it temporarily disappear in his mouth.

Nick opens the door. It's Cindy, a beach babe friend of Alex.

CINDY

Hi!

NICK  
 (sarcastic)  
 Hi! Oh it's you. Where's your  
 friend or has she had enough laughs  
 for one day?

CINDY  
 Alex is back in our dorm room. She  
 feels really bad about what  
 happened.

Cindy holds out a PARTY FLYER. She flirts with Daryl as he  
 makes his joint disappear and reappear in his mouth.

CLOSE ON: The Flyer looks like a movie poster from a 60's  
 beach movie. Superimposed over the surfers and beach babes  
 are the words, *SPRING BLAST - MALIBU POOL PARTY - SAT. NIGHT.*

NICK  
 What's this?

CINDY  
 We're having a pool party at this  
 crazy old abandoned beach house.  
 It's gonna be a blast. We'd love it  
 if you guys come.

NICK  
 Why? So your boyfriends can throw  
 me in the pool again? Thanks but no  
 thanks.

Cindy shrugs. Nick's about to shut the door in her face, when  
 Daryl sticks his foot in the door, barging in front of Nick.  
 Daryl grabs the PARTY FLYER from Cindy's hands.

DARYL  
*Mahalo.* Excuse Nick. He just found  
 out I'm not gay and he's been  
 sulking ever since.

CINDY  
 You're funny! I like that!

DARYL  
 That's not all I'm good at. See you  
 girls at the party. Aloha!

Daryl shuts the door keeping Nick at bay with his right arm.

NICK  
 Daryl, don't you get it? It's a  
 setup!

(MORE)

NICK (cont'd)  
 Only this time it will be like  
*Carrie* with the pig's blood and  
 everything.

DARYL  
 That's a great film. But what are  
 you worried about? *Carrie* kills  
 everyone in the end.

Daryl pretends like his hand is reaching from the grave.

DARYL  
 I really love it when her hand  
 reaches up from the grave.

Nick smiles and grabs the flyer from Daryl, examining it.

NICK  
 Those girls are awfully cute, but  
 can we trust'em, my Hawaiian sage?

DARYL  
 My father's a tribal leader. He  
 says, *it's better to go through  
 life trusting everyone, than  
 trusting no one.*

EXT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Monk and Travis are waiting outside the doorway entrance to  
 the dorm complex. As Cindy comes out, Travis grabs her.

TRAVIS  
 Well?

CINDY  
 I gave'm the flyer, but the skinny  
 one seemed kind of skeptical.

MONK  
 Trust me, they'll be there. Last  
 time those dorks got invited to a  
*PARTY* was kindergarten!

INT. DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nick is examining the back of the flyer which has directions  
 on it. Daryl is pacing around nervously, he's so excited.

NICK  
 Hey, I know this place. Its Karen  
 Slater's old beach house.  
 (MORE)

NICK (cont'd)

No one's lived there for over forty years. They say it's haunted.

DARYL

If you mean the hot chick from the *Beach Movie*, she can haunt me anytime!

Daryl turns the beach movie back on. Karen Slater looks stunning as she does the *Splish Splash* to surf guitar music. Nick is mesmerized by Karen's beauty and sits down to watch.

NICK

She sure was something.

INT. VODOO SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

As Daryl and Nick enter the voodoo shop they pass a carving of a short WITCH DOCTOR standing on one foot. The statue is holding a DEAD MAN'S HAND. The statue's so realistic Nick pinches its nose to be sure. Nothing happens.

In the back is a glass counter with various types of voodoo dolls and charms, many in the shape of phallic symbols.

A middle-aged African American woman (40) in a white robe with a colorful turban is shaking a RATTLE, while humming to herself. This is MARASSA, a modern day Jamaican witch doctor.

MARASSA

(singing Bob Marley song)  
We're jamming... hope you like  
jamming too...

Nick taps lightly on the counter. Marassa doesn't respond. Nick notices the woman is listening to her iPod. A Bob Marley reggae song can be heard blasting from her headphones.

Daryl leans over the counter and gently removes her headphones. Marassa becomes irate.

MARASSA

Don't be messing with me tunes, Mon  
when I'm listening to the original  
Rastafari, mister Bob Marley!  
(pause) Daryl, didn't realize you  
here. Who's the cutie?

Daryl puts his arm around Nick.

DARYL

This is my buddy Nick. He needs a  
love spell.

MARASSA

Why? You two make nice couple!

Marassa laughs.

NICK

It's for some girl. We're into girls!

MARASSA

Of course I know that Mon, I'm just messing with you.

Marassa reaches behind the counter and pulls out a male and female voodoo doll, that are surprisingly anatomically correct. She places the male and female dolls together simulating the sex act and ties them together with string.

Nick picks up the dolls and examines them.

NICK

Is that it?

Marassa grabs the voodoo dolls from Nick's hand.

MARASSA

Be careful, Mon. Voodoo magick very powerful!

NICK

Anything else we need to know? Like a special ceremony or ritual we need to perform?

DARYL

For a skeptic you're suddenly a stickler for details.

NICK

I just want to make sure we do it right, so it'll take.

DARYL

Man, you must really dig that Alex.

MARASSA

If she open, spell will take.

DARYL

It's never worked for me before!

MARASSA

That's because you not looking for  
love Mon. We all knows what Daryl  
be looking for.

Marassa laughs as she pulls a tiny plug from the doll's back.

NICK

What are we supposed to do with  
this?

MARASSA

Get hair of love and place inside  
doll. Make charm Friday under  
waxing moon.

Daryl has a confused puppy dog look on his face.

NICK

*Waxing moon* refers to anytime after  
a new moon when the face of the  
moon appears to be increasing.

MARASSA

Very good, Mon. Now place dolls in  
safe place. Don't let fall in wrong  
hands.

NICK

Why, what could happen?

MARASSA

Bokhor control like a zombie!

NICK

What's a bokhor?

GEDE

(Jamaican accent)  
Bad Black Magick!

Nick turns around and is startled by the ZULU WARRIOR/Gede standing beside him. Nick falls back and stumbles on the ground. The ZULU WARRIOR/Gede(35) helps Nick up.

NICK

I thought you were a ...

GEDE

Zombie... Ha Ha Ha. Me name Gede.

A look of recognition comes over Nick's face.

MARASSA

This is me father. He visit for one month each year.

DARYL

But he's younger than you. How can he be your father?

NICK

If her mom remarried a younger guy that's her beeswax.

Marassa pulls Nick's face into her well stacked chest.

MARASSA

Older woman teach young man many things.

Nick politely pulls away.

NICK

I appreciate the offer but I kind of have my eye on someone already.

The Witch Doctor/Gede gets on a step ladder and brings down two cigar size boxes from a top shelf along the wall.

CLOSE ON: Both boxes read, *ALL-IN-ONE VODOO LOVE KIT*.

Nick flips open his box. Everything's there, male and female voodoo doll, ball of string and a small instruction booklet. Nick closes the box and can't stop staring at Gede.

NICK

Sure had me fooled. When I saw you come up, I thought you were a ghost or something.

Marassa and Gede share a good laugh.

NICK

What's so funny?

MARASSA

Nothing. (pause) Thirty-four ninety-five, each!

DARYL

My credit card's tapped out. Nick?

NICK

You're paying me back, this time!

EXT. BEACH - LATER THAT NIGHT

Daryl and Nick are holding their open Voodoo Love Doll boxes as they sit on Daryl's surf board near the water's edge. Signs along the beach read, *No Swimming, Rip Currents*.

Nick removes his female voodoo doll. Daryl follows his lead.

NICK

Did you get the hair samples like I told you?

DARYL

Check.

Daryl takes out two plastic baggies filled with hair strands, one marked *Alex*, the other *Cindy*.

NICK

Okay, I might be sorry I asked, but... how did you get Alex and Cindy's hair?

DARYL

It was easy. I know this surfer chick in the girls dorm. She agreed to snatch the hairs in exchange for some Hawaiian weed. She took it from the girls' hair brushes.

NICK

How did she know which hair brush was Cindy's and which was Alex's?

DARYL

Most girls label their hair brushes. They'd freak if some other chick used their brush!

NICK

I did not know that. Spill!

DARYL

Okay, I read it in Playboy Advisor.

NICK

Hmmm.

DARYL

What?

NICK

Nothing. I just want to make sure we get it right. We don't want Cindy going for me and Alex for you.

DARYL

Why, would that gross you out?

Daryl plays with his dolls pretending they're having sex. Nick looks on disapprovingly.

DARYL

*Oh Daryl you're so much bigger than Nick. Uh, Ah, Uh, Ah, Aaaaaah!*

NICK

CUT IT OUT! If you don't take this shit seriously it's not gonna work!

Nick and Daryl remove the tiny plugs in the back of their female dolls and place the girls' hair strands inside.

Nick and Daryl remove the anatomically correct male dolls and insert them in their female dolls.

Nick takes a tiny ball of string from his Voodoo Love Dolls box and Daryl does the same.

NICK

Now, as we tie the two dolls together we say, *with this knot we bind our love.*

DARYL

Marassa never said we had to say stuff like that!

NICK

Apparently, you never read the directions that come with the kit. It says come up with an incantation to say during the ritual. (pause) Ready?

Nick and Daryl hold their voodoo dolls up under the waxing moon. As they bind them together with the string, tying the male and female voodoo dolls together they both chant...

NICK & DARYL

(in unison)

With this knot we bind our love.

Daryl takes his leftover string and makes a necklace so he can wear the little voodoo love dolls around his neck.

NICK

Say, that's not a bad idea.

Nick makes a necklace with his voodoo dolls and puts it on.

Daryl grabs his surf board. Nick tries to block him.

NICK

Oh, no you don't! Daryl, look at the signs! I know you can read.

DARYL

Dude, I've surfed waves three times this size in Waikiki. Some of us watch life from the sidelines and some of us surf. I SURF!

NICK

It's not the waves I'm worried about, it's the *RIP CURRENTS!*

DARYL

Dude, that *RIP CURRENT* stuff only affects swimmers. I'm surfing in!

NICK

And if your board breaks?

Daryl doesn't listen and is already on his board paddling out before Nick can stop him.

The waves are over five feet high. Daryl waits for a good one and starts paddling in. He *shoots the barrel* like Nick's grandfather in the beach movies but wipes out big time, his surfboard breaking in two against the rocks of the jetty.

When Daryl finally comes up he finds his surfboard in pieces. He quickly removes his surfboard ankle rope and attempts to swim in, but the rip currents keep pulling him farther out.

Daryl, realizing it's futile to attempt to swim in, treads water in one spot past where the waves break.

DARYL

(shouting)

Nick! Rip Currents! Help!

NICK

(shouting)

What do you want me to do?

DARYL  
 (shouting)  
 Lifeguard tower! Rescue boat!

Nick runs to a nearby lifeguard stand and discovers a row boat and oars left unattended for emergencies like this.

NICK  
 (to himself)  
 Okay, Nick we can do this! We got to, for Daryl.

Nick takes the rowboat, shoves it in the water and jumps in. He rows out. The boat is almost knocked over by the rough waves, but Nick battles through the surf reaching his friend.

There is a lifesaver in the boat with some rope attached. Nick tosses it to Daryl. Daryl puts the lifesaver around his neck and Nick pulls him toward the boat. Daryl climbs in.

No sooner has Daryl climbed in the row boat than a rough wave rocks the boat causing Nick to fall overboard in the water.

Nick begins to panic, flapping about aimlessly in the water. Daryl removes his lifesaver tossing it to Nick.

DARYL  
 (shouting)  
 Nick, grab the lifesaver! I'll pull you in!

Nick's too panicked to grab the lifesaver. His *Hydrophobia* takes over and he panics. Daryl looks in horror as something grabs Nick, like a shark, pulling him down.

Nick twists and turns as he's pulled to the bottom. He closes his eyes and braces for the worst, assuming it's a shark!

When Nick opens his eyes, a beautiful Mermaid is kissing him. It's Karen Slater, the 60's beach movie queen! At first he resists but quickly realizes he can magically breathe underwater ever since Mermaid-Karen kissed him.

The Mermaid-Karen takes Nick's hand and leads him toward a coral reef. At the bottom is a small COPPER URN. The Mermaid points to the urn. Nick picks up the COPPER URN.

CLOSE ON: Carved roughly on the COPPER URN are the words, *Karen Slater 1940-1963*.

Nick looks up and the Mermaid is gone... and so is his ability to breathe underwater.

Water quickly begins to fill Nick's lungs. He's about to pass out when he feels a hand pulling him toward the surface.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Nick is transported to Karen Slater's pool behind the beach house. A naked Karen Slater is straddling Nick by the side of the pool, giving him mouth to mouth. Nick spits up water.

NICK

But how?

Karen Slater looks at Nick lovingly, who is the spitting image of his grandfather, Rod Bigman in younger days.

KAREN

(in a sexy voice)

Come back to me Rod. I'm waiting.

Nick, figuring it's some crazy wet dream, decides to go for it. He passionately kisses the very sexy Karen Slater.

INT. DORM ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

The microwave buzzer sounds. Daryl is fixing Nick a cup of tea. Nick sits up groggy and confused.

NICK

Huh? Daryl, thank god it's you! Did you see her?

DARYL

See who?

NICK

The MERMAID LADY!

DARYL

Dude you were delirious when I pulled you out of the water. Had to give you mouth to mouth. You must have been dreaming and thought I was some girl because I could swear you slipped me the tongue.

Nick becomes pissed and more alert.

NICK

Screw you!

DARYL  
You'd probably like to. How about  
some tea instead?

Daryl hands Nick the cup of tea. He takes a few sips.

NICK  
What happened to my wet clothes?

DARYL  
I had to get you out of 'em or you  
could have caught pneumonia.

NICK  
Fag!

DARYL  
Pussy!

NICK  
That's just too gross! (pause) But  
hey, thanks!

Daryl has a big smile on his face.

NICK  
What? (pause) Daryl, if you're...  
*you know*, it's okay, but please  
don't tell me you LOVE me.

DARYL  
Dude, you went in the WATER, for  
me! You really love me, SAY IT!

Daryl playfully socks Nick in the arm.

NICK  
Okay, I love your crazy Hawaiian  
pineapple head! Happy?

DARYL  
(excited)  
Hold on. I got something to show  
you.

Daryl holds up a COPPER URN and gives it to Nick to examine.

DARYL  
When I pulled you into the boat you  
were clutching this in your hands.

CLOSE ON: A rough engraving on the COPPER URN reads, *Karen Slater 1940-1963*.

INT. VOODOO SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

Nick and Daryl stand behind the counter as Marassa examines the COPPER URN with Karen Slater's name engraved on it.

MARASSA

This bokhor bad magic Mon. I not see since little girl. I keep for you.

Marassa is about to put the COPPER URN behind the counter when Daryl grabs it from her hands.

DARYL

I bet this thing's worth a lot of money. What do you think, Nick?

Daryl tosses the URN to Nick who slips it in his pocket.

NICK

What I want to know is if this copper urn contains Karen Slater's ashes then who or what is buried in her grave? (pause) See according to my grandfather, Karen's funeral was open casket. Everyone in attendance commented on how she look so alive!

EXT. CEMETARY - LATER THAT NIGHT

Daryl and Nick both have shovels as they stand above Karen Slater's gravesite.

DARYL

Nick, this is insane. I'll grant you, she was a babe in her day, but I don't want to see her like this, with worms and maggots crawling all over her bones.

NICK

I'm telling you something's not right and I'm gonna get to the bottom of it. When I fell into the ocean her spirit came to me, she saved me, now I have to return the favor.

DARYL

Alright, but after this we're going to the POOL PARTY, hook up with some beach babes that are still breathing, agreed?

NICK

Agreed!

I/E. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

A PUNK ROCK GROUP is set up by the pool playing the Social Distortion song, *Mommy's Little Monster*. Monk and Travis are in a mosh pit banging heads with their Surf Nazi buds.

Both the inside and outside of the Malibu Beach House is packed with college age kids in the midst of a wild party.

Beer flows from a two kegs, one inside the house and one by the pool. Kids are getting drunk, making out, your typical college frat party.

There's a game of coed water volley ball going on in the pool. Some of the girls are topless.

The girlfriends of these tough-boy surfers form a circle around the mosh pit which is too rough for most of the girls.

One tough looking punk rock girl wearing a Metallica shirt with piercings everywhere, dives into the mosh pit. Alex and Cindy watch their boyfriends, Monk and Travis take pleasure in bloodying kids' noses as they *bang heads* in the mosh pit.

ALEX

When will those two grow up?

CINDY

They're just having fun.

ALEX

What's up with Monk and Travis having you invite Nick and his friend to the party?

CINDY

Alex, come on. They're just trying to help'em out. They look like a couple virgins to me!

ALEX

Alright. I just hope they're not planning on messing with those two.

(MORE)

ALEX (cont'd)  
 (sighs) I used to be overweight in high school and I didn't like it when people made fun of me. They used to call me *Alexander the tank!*

CINDY  
 No way. You used to be fat?

ALEX  
 You could fit three of me in one of my old jeans!

EXT. CEMETARY - NIGHT

Nick and Daryl are in a deep ditch they've dug on Karen Slater's grave site. By now they've reached her coffin.

Nick attempts to pry open the coffin with his shovel.

DARYL  
 You realize we could be at a pool party right now with smoking hot girls and bouncing boobs, but here I am with you, in the middle of a cemetery digging up some poor dead beach babe.

NICK  
 Be honest. Aren't you just the least bit curious?

DARYL  
 Dude, this chick is gonna look narly. Can't we just remember her the way she was?

Nick is struggling. The coffin is shut tight.

NICK  
 (groaning)  
 Daryl, help me!

Daryl helps Nick pry open the coffin. It's EMPTY... except where a corpse should be all that remains is a perfectly preserved DEAD MAN'S HAND!

NICK  
 Explain this one my Hawaiian sage.

DARYL  
 It's obviously some sort of college prank.

(MORE)

DARYL (cont'd)

In order to join the frat house  
some poor slobs had to move the  
body and replace it with this fake  
looking hand.

Daryl picks up the DEAD MAN'S HAND and examines it.

DARYL

It's amazing how realistic these  
novelty items look. (pause) Now,  
can we go to the party? P-leaze!  
Bro, I'm begging! Girls, beer,  
boobs, I'll take'm in any order.

Nick picks up the DEAD MAN'S HAND and examines it. He pulls  
at a pocket pen knife and cuts it. The hand begins to bleed.

NICK

Are novelty items supposed to  
bleed? We're taking this thing to  
Marassa.

INT. VOODOO SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

Daryl holds out the DEAD MAN'S HAND. Nick is beside him.  
Marassa eyes it carefully from behind the counter.

DARYL

Please tell my buddy Nick here that  
this things a fake so we can go to  
this bitching party!

MARASSA

MAMI WATA! Bokhor black magick,  
very bad!

NICK

Who or what is Mami Wata?

MARASSA

MAMI WATA most powerful Voodoo God.  
Rule land of dead. Live in water!

DARYL

Okay, I'll bite. If Mami Wata is  
the most powerful god, what does  
she need with a DEAD MAN'S HAND?

MARASSA

To pull out soul... of ZOMBIE!  
Without soul, Zombie like puppet!

DARYL

So it can be controlled. It's all very interesting, but Nick and I have a party to...

NICK

And where would one place this captured soul?

MARASSA

In container.

NICK

Like a copper urn?

Marassa places five white candles in the tips of the DEAD MAN'S HAND'S fingers which are carved to act as candle holders. Marassa lights the five candles with her lighter.

MARASSA

(Shouting)

Mami Wata, bokhor of darkness we summon thee. If there be one who not belong, show us sign.

Suddenly the fingers on the Dead Man's Hand start to move.

Nick jumps back and becomes pale. Daryl is unphased.

DARYL

Nick, chill! It's just a novelty item with batteries. They sell'm at all the novelty shops. She must have switched the real one when she lit the candles.

Daryl picks up the HAND to examine it. The candles go out and instantly the fingers stop moving. Daryl tries to shake it.

DARYL

The batteries must be dead.

Marassa grabs the DEAD MAN'S HAND from Daryl.

MARASSA

You boys not know what you messing with! Mami Wata Bokhor bad magick! WATER ZOMBIE most dangerous!

DARYL

Nick, enough with the magic show!  
 Marassa, girl, you know I love you  
 but Nick and I have this bitch'n  
 POOL PARTY to go to, Girls, Beer,  
 Boobs, can you feel me?

Marassa removes the candles. Nick reaches for the DEAD MAN'S HAND but Marassa won't let go.

MARASSA

Boys, please listen to Marassa! No  
 go to party. Everybody there die!  
 Not you two. You good boys! Stay  
 here with Marassa. We play cards.

Marassa relinquishes the DEAD MAN'S HAND and pulls out a deck of Tarot Cards. She places the DEATH CARD on the counter.

DARYL

Nick, you can stay if you want but  
 I'm going. No zombie's keeping me  
 away from that party!

Marassa looks at Nick who just shrugs. Daryl and Nick exit.

Gede in Witch Doctor garb materializes behind the counter. He puts his hand on Marassa's shoulder and just shakes his head.

I/E. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - LATER THAT NIGHT

The party's winding down. The band's already packed up it's gear and left. Several stragglers remain both in and around the pool area with some inside the beach house, mostly lovers who have already paired up for the night.

Inside the beach house a drunken couple is making love on the black leather sofa, barely covered by a blanket. A closer look reveals the two exhibitionists to be Cindy and Travis.

CINDY

Trav, those nerds are watching us!

TRAVIS

Forget about'em. Focus on.... oooh!

Two nerdy guys sit across from them taking *mental notes*.

NERDY GUY ONE

It's like watching a car wreck.

NERDY GUY TWO

I know what you mean. You know you shouldn't but you can't turn away.

NERDY GUY ONE

We should go. *Star Trek* marathon all night on SCI FI!

NERDY GUY TWO

Classic *Star Trek* or *Next Generation*?

NERDY GUY ONE

*Next Generation*.

NERDY GUY TWO

Screw it, I'm staying.

All of sudden Cindy stops thrusting.

CINDY

I'm sorry Trav, I just can't get into it with those nerds watching.

TRAVIS

It doesn't bother you when Monk and Alex are in the room with us.

CINDY

That's different. They're doing it and we're doing it.

TRAVIS

Oh alright. I'll grab us a room.

As Travis carries Cindy away, he turns to face the two nerds.

TRAVIS

Sorry boys, show's over!

NERDY GUY ONE

That guy's a real Captain Kirk.

NERDY GUY TWO

*Star Trek* marathon?

NERDY GUY ONE

I'm there!

The two nerds join the party's mass exodus.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alex is on the bed in a pink bikini. Monk, in swim trunks stands by the dresser trying to open a champagne bottle. On the dresser is an ice bucket and two plastic beer cups.

Monks struggles with the bottle opener. In frustration he cracks the tip of the bottle against the dresser. Champagne flies everywhere mixed with broken glass. What's left of the champagne he pours into two plastic beer cups.

MONK

I knew those two geeks wouldn't show!

ALEX

Why? What were you guys planning?

MONK

Well, first me and Travis were gonna beat the fat off of Whale Boy and then toss his friend in the pool and watch him *freak* just for laughs.

ALEX

His friend's not fat! He's hefty. Some people have eating disorders. It's not an easy thing to overcome.

Monk checks out Alex's hard body.

MONK

Why are you suddenly so concerned about fat people's rights?

ALEX

And what if his friend's afraid of water. Maybe he almost drowned when he was little. Everyone fears something.

Monk carries her the plastic beer cups filled with champagne.

MONK

Look, I can understand being afraid of the ocean. I know surfers who've lost a arm or leg when some shark thought they were a seal. But a pool? What could possibly harm someone in a pool?

Monk sits on the edge of the bed next to her.

ALEX

In Florida this alligator snuck into a hotel pool and ate seven people.

Monk starts to undo her top as he kisses her neck.

MONK

Well this alligators ready to strike!

The bedroom door pops open. It's Travis with Cindy, drunk and giggling in his arms.

TRAVIS

Monk, don't be stealing my *Gator line* now! You gotta come up with your own stuff.

ALEX

Hey Cin!

Cindy waves. Monk looks annoyed.

MONK

Travis! Do you mind!

TRAVIS

Alright, don't jar your preserves!

The bedroom door shuts. Moments later Travis and Cindy can be heard going at it loudly in the adjacent guest room.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Cars full of college kids are in mass exodus from the beach house as Daryl's van pulls up. Daryl exits the van wearing a Hawaiian shirt and swim trunks. Nick is wearing a black *Garbage* T-shirt and blue jeans with black boots.

DARYL

Nick, you realize this is a pool party?

NICK

You're just jealous cuz I *be looking good!*

Daryl pauses at the front door and turns to Nick.

DARYL  
 (exasperated)  
*Show up late* he says. *It's fashionable* he says. All the good  
 bitches are gone! (sighs) Dude!

NICK  
 Daryl, trust me. All the girls  
 leaving now came with their  
 boyfriends. Any girls still here  
 are primed and ready for love.

DARYL  
 Alex and Cindy?

Nick displays his voodoo love doll necklace under his shirt.  
 Daryl shows Nick he's got his voodoo love doll necklace also.

NICK  
 Those two Surf Nazis are going  
 down!

DARYL  
 Now you're jamming!

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Daryl and Nick enter the LIVING ROOM expecting to find a  
 lively party still going, at least some beer and girls.

They both try the keg in the KITCHEN which is empty.

Nick and Daryl open the SLIDING GLASS DOOR that leads to the  
 POOL AREA.

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

The pool patio is littered with empty plastic beer cups but  
 almost all the kids are gone, save a few stragglers.

Daryl tries to fill his plastic cup from the beer keg by the  
 pool, but it's also dry.

NICK  
 I'm sorry, dude.

DARYL  
 Don't say anything. If I die a  
 virgin it's your fault.

NICK  
But what about the prostitute?

DARYL  
Prostitute's don't count. I have to lose it to a non-pro. (pause) Dude!

NICK  
What?

DARYL  
Why don't you shout it from the rooftops. (shouting) *Whale Boy* lost his virginity to a hooker!

NICK  
Daryl, chill! Girls don't dig it when you're desperate. The key to getting laid is to act like you don't want to have sex.

DARYL  
But that makes no sense.

NICK  
Have you ever met a girl who makes sense?

DARYL  
True that! Let's scope some babes.

Daryl and Nick walk around the POOL AREA with their empty plastic beer cups trying to act cool.

There are three pairs of lovers by the pool.

RICHIE and LISA are making love at one end of the pool.

ANTHONY AND TIFFANY are making out by the edge of the pool as they dangle their feet in the water.

On the diving board, AMY and GEORGE are on their sides in the midst of a heavy make out session, on the verge of *doing it*.

NICK  
Let's go? There's a *Star Trek* marathon on SCI FI tonight.

DARYL  
Classic *Star Trek* or *Next Generation*?

NICK  
*Next Generation.*

DARYL  
 You know, here's what I've never understood. They're a zillion years in the future and still Captain Picard is bald. You'd think they'd have a cure by then.

NICK  
 What are you worried about? You got a full head of hair and so's your dad. I met him last *Parents Night*.

DARYL  
 Yeah, but it skips a generation. My grandfather was bald as a melon when he died.

NICK  
 Daryl, the guy was 97!

DARYL  
 Still.

Daryl and Nick exit the POOL AREA through the SLIDING GLASS DOOR that opens to the LIVING ROOM of the beach house.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

There's a TV in the living room. Nick turns it on and changes the channel to the *Star Trek* reruns but keeps the volume off.

NICK  
 Let's play *Mystery Science Theater*.

DARYL  
 (sarcastically)  
 Oh boy, this is gonna be so much more fun than sex with hot beach babes!

Daryl grabs a bowl of chips and they both plop themselves on the black leather couch in front of the TV.

NICK  
 (mock pretending)  
 Captain, I think Commander Deanna Troi is a babe.

DARYL  
 (mock pretending)  
 How can you tell Commander La  
 Forge, you're blind as a bat!

NICK  
 (mock pretending)  
 Well, you see Captain, I felt her  
 breasts and she's *stacked*!

DARYL  
 (mock pretending)  
 She let you get away with that? You  
 know she can read minds.

NICK  
 (mock pretending)  
 It's one of the advantages of being  
 blind. I just reach for'em and  
 think of door knobs!

Daryl and Nick laugh and high five each other.

Suddenly, the stereo turntable comes on by itself and The Ventures surf guitar song *Wipe Out* blasts from the stereo.

DARYL  
 It must be on some sort of timer.

Nick starts to do his best 60's version of surf rock dancing, standing on top of the couch to cheer up his friend. Daryl tries to fight it but in seconds they're both doing the twist standing on the couch and laughing as they watch *Star Trek*.

EXT. POOL AREA - CONTINUOUS

A green glowing figure begins to form in the pool. The three romantic couples in the pool are too preoccupied to notice Zombie-Karen as she materializes, swimming nude in the pool.

Lisa and Richie have a hot make-out session in progress. Neither notices as Zombie-Karen swims to the shallow end.

CLOSE ON: Anthony and Tiffany make love by the edge of the pool. With his back against the wall of the pool Anthony's eyes are fixed on Tiffany's breasts as she straddles him.

SFX: Sound of violent splashing water as Zombie-Karen devours Lisa and Richie.

LISA & RICHIE  
 (screaming in unison)  
 Aaaaaaaaaah!

Neither Tiffany or Anthony look, assuming it's just some couple having sex.

TIFFANY  
 Dam there making a lot of noise!

ANTHONY  
 You want me to make more noise? I can howl if you want me to?

Tiffany places her fingers on Anthony's lips.

TIFFANY  
 Silly, forget them. I like the quiet type.

But Anthony's curiosity gets the better of him. He turns and discovers Zombie-Karen. She looks beautiful and smiles at him while keeping her mouth closed. Anthony returns a smile.

Meanwhile his girlfriend, Tiffany has pulled out his thing and is riding him, oblivious to her surroundings.

TIFFANY  
 (really into it)  
 Oh baby. Tony, it feels so good.  
 Don't stop!

ANTHONY  
 Uh, babe. Tif. There's a strange naked lady in the pool. I think we should jet.

TIFFANY  
 Just ignore her, I'm almost there.

Zombie-Karen swims to the middle of the pool beckoning him to join her. Anthony gets *turned on* looking at Zombie-Karen while making love to Tiffany.

ANTHONY  
 Yeah, baby, Keep going. Oh, you're so nasty.

TIFFANY  
 (orgasmic)  
 Oh, I'm coming!

Tiffany looks at Anthony and realizes he's been getting off on the naked girl in the pool and not her. She turns his head toward her with her hands.

TIFFANY

Hey!

ANTHONY

Sorry babe. But she is cute. Maybe she could join us?

Tiffany gets pissed and jumps in the pool ready to pick a fight with Zombie-Karen.

TIFFANY

Hey, get your own man, bitch!

Zombie-Karen swims up to Tiffany and they're up in each other's face. Tiffany winds up to slap Zombie-Karen in the face, but Zombie-Karen's reflexes are too fast. Zombie-Karen stops Tiffany's hand just as it's about to slap her, holding her hand with a vice like grip.

Anthony jumps in the pool and watches from the sidelines, expecting to see a hot girl *cat-fight*.

TIFFANY

Let go of me you freak!

Zombie-Karen hisses displaying her piranha like teeth and in one swift move bites off Tiffany's hand. Tiffany looks at her severed hand in terror and faints, passing out in the water.

Anthony grabs a pool cleaning pole with a filter scooper that's lying by the side of the pool and approaches Zombie-Karen, wielding it like it's some martial arts weapon.

ANTHONY

Get away from her you psycho bitch!  
I'm a black belt and I can mess up  
that pretty face of yours but good!

Anthony takes a swing at Zombie-Karen's head with the pole but she dives in the water and seemingly disappears. Anthony doesn't notice Zombie-Karen reappear behind him.

Anthony slowly turns around and there is Zombie-Karen right up in his face. She bites off a chunk of his nose.

ANTHONY

You fucking bitch! You're dead  
meat!

Zombie-Karen just looks at him and smiles.

Anthony swings around wildly at every direction of the pool, brandishing the pole of the pool cleaning device like a weapon. When he stops Zombie-Karen appears to be gone.

ANTHONY

(shouting)

Come on bitch! You want a piece of me? Come an get it!

From the other end of the pool Zombie-Karen is approaching like a shark and she literally splices Anthony in two with her piranha like teeth. Anthony feels below his waist. There's nothing there! He finds Karen devouring his bottom half below the water of the pool and faints.

SFX: Violent water splashing mixed with chomping bones.

Meanwhile, the last couple, Amy and George are on the diving board still side by side, entwined like a ball of string as they grind each other, oblivious to all the pool noise.

AMY

(orgasmic)

Harder, harder, Oooh!

A big smile comes over George's face as he orgasms. George embraces Amy tightly in his arms as she looks up and discovers the pool covered in blood from all the carnage.

AMY

What the... George!

George is still in the afterglow of his orgasm.

GEORGE

Please, applause are completely unnecessary. See I've been reading this book on *Tantra Sex*. The key is to wait until the very last second before you ...

George looks up and sees Zombie-Karen holding onto the edge of the diving board. Zombie-Karen smiles, mouth closed. George smiles back. Amy's too startled to move.

Zombie-Karen hisses, displaying her razor sharp piranha like teeth. She pulls George and Amy off the diving board. Before they can react, she pulls them to the bottom of the pool!

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Walking along the shoreline with a pair of binoculars is super agent Don Bulasky.

DON BULASKY

Let's see. That's SIX plus the Pool  
Man makes SEVEN! Five more baby and  
you're mine for another year!

SFX: The sound of violent water splashing as Zombie-Karen devours the last remains of Amy and George.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

SFX: The Ventures *Greatest Hits* album abruptly stops playing.

Nick and Daryl are in the midst of their best surf dance moves. They both look at each other like *What now?*

DARYL

Let's go by the pool and scope out  
some naked drunk girls?

NICK

Daryl, they're either with their  
boyfriends or covered in puke.

DARYL

Screw it dude, I'm going!

Nick follows Daryl into the through the SLIDING GLASS DOOR.

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

Besides the pool area being trashed with plastic beer cups the place is deserted. The blood in the pool has dissipated along with Zombie-Karen and her victims' remains.

DARYL

Hey! Where'd everybody go?

NICK

They probably went down to the  
beach.

Nick lays down on a lounge chair on the pool patio. Daryl relaxes on the pool chair next to him.

DARYL  
So what's the plan?

NICK  
Let's crash here tonight. I'm beat.

Daryl reaches in his shirt exposing his voodoo love doll necklace.

DARYL  
I guess this stuff doesn't work.

Nick pulls out his voodoo love doll necklace.

NICK  
Maybe we need to say some sort of incantation. *I invoke Venus, the goddess of love, bring my true love to my side before the sun rises.*  
(pause) Say it!

Nick playfully socks Daryl on the arm.

DARYL  
Nick, face it we got scammed.

Nick gives Daryl a cold stare.

DARYL  
I invoke Venus, the sexiest goddess of all to bring me my girl.

NICK  
That's not what I said!

DARYL  
Close enough. Now let's crash.

Daryl lays down and goes out like a light. Nick stares at the night sky, but is unable to sleep, so he pulls a joint from his pocket and lights up.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Monk and Alex are in the master bedroom with the round bed. They're both naked under the covers and their hair is ruffled as if they've just finished making love. Monk is fast asleep with his face in the pillow snoring. Alex looks over at him.

ALEX  
 (to herself)  
 Why am I settling? I can do better  
 than this!

Alex gets up and heads to the bathroom and closes the door.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alex looks at herself in the mirror. She runs some water from the sink and splashes it on her face.

ALEX  
 (to herself)  
 Is this what you want? A jerk like  
 your dad. Screw this!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alex enters the living room and finds a bottle of Jack Daniels and a whiskey glass hidden behind the bar. She pours herself a tall drink.

The TV's still on, with the sound off and the *Star Trek* marathon still showing.

Alex sits on the couch with her bottle of Jack and her whiskey glass and pours herself drink after drink.

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

Meanwhile, Nick has smoked his joint all the way to the end. He tosses his joint on the ground but doesn't notice naked Karen Slater beckoning him to join her in the pool.

Nick gets up to take a piss and relieves himself against a palm tree by the pool fence. He turns around and this time spots naked Zombie-Karen in the pool, but by this point he's so stoned and exhausted he assumes he's hallucinating.

NICK  
 Hey, Karen. I really dig your  
 movies. Watch'em all the time.

Karen is in the middle of the pool and seductively beckons for Nick to join her.

NICK  
 Geeze, I'd love to join you Karen,  
 but I have this aversion to water.  
 (MORE)

NICK (cont'd)  
See, when I was a kid... Oh never  
mind, you're not real anyway.

Nick heads for the beach house.

NICK  
I got the munchies. Are you hungry?

Zombie-Karen, with her head barely above the water, nods.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Nick enters the living room and finds a bowl of pretzels. At first he doesn't notice Alex who is plastered on the couch.

As he heads back to the pool with his pretzels he spots Alex.

NICK  
Hey!

Alex, about to pass out she's so wasted, looks up.

ALEX  
Hey! (pause) When did you get here?

NICK  
My friend and I... we... oh never  
mind... Can I join you?

ALEX  
Sure.

Nick is stoned, Alex is wasted. With their inhibitions down the instant he joins her on the couch she grabs him. They begin kissing. Before they know it they're making love!

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

Travis is passed out on the bed in just his underwear. Cindy, still in her bikini, gets up and heads toward the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cindy leaves the bathroom door open as she pulls down her pants and squats on the toilet.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Daryl remains fast asleep on a lounge chair by the pool.

An impatient Zombie-Karen tries to wake him by splashing about loudly in the pool.

Daryl just grumbles, turns on his side and keeps sleeping.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cindy gets up from the toilet. She washes her hands while checking her hair in the mirror.

SFX: Splashing sounds continue.

Cindy smiles at herself in the mirror with a devilish grin.

CINDY  
(to herself)  
Time for me to be *the voyeur* for a change.

Cindy heads for the living room which leads to the pool area.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cindy passes the black leather couch and does a double take as she spots Alex and Nick passed out in each other's arms.

CINDY  
(to herself)  
So the mouse peeps while the cat sleeps.

Cindy spots Daryl fast asleep on a lounge chair by the pool. He looks adorable.

CINDY  
(to herself)  
Hmmm. Two can play this game.

Cindy opens the sliding glass door that leads to the pool.

EXT. POOL AREA - CONTINUOUS

As Cindy walks over toward Daryl she discovers Zombie-Karen swimming naked in the middle of the pool, trying to look as seductive as she can, beckoning for Cindy to join her.

CINDY  
(to Zombie-Karen)  
Sorry.  
(MORE)

CINDY (cont'd)  
Kissed a girl in middle school  
once. Girl-Girl's not my thang, but  
I'm flattered.

Zombie-Karen swims to the bottom of the pool and disappears.  
Cindy crawls on top of Daryl, still sleeping on the lounge  
chair. He turns and grumbles but keeps his eyes closed.

DARYL  
I was having the best wet dream.  
Nick, if this is your idea of a  
joke, I'm not laughing.

Cindy rubs her breasts in Daryl's face. That wakes him.

DARYL  
You're not Nick.

Cindy places her fingers on Daryl's lips.

CINDY  
(whispering)  
Do I feel like Nick to you?

Daryl shakes his head and smiles. Cindy rubs up against him  
again and feels the voodoo love dolls around Daryl's neck.

CINDY  
Ow! What's that?

Daryl rips off his voodoo love doll necklace, tossing it.

DARYL  
It's my voodoo love dolls, but now  
that you're here...

CINDY  
Is the girl doll supposed to be me?

Daryl gives Cindy a devilish look.

CINDY  
That's so romantic. Come here you  
big hunk.

Cindy throws her arms and legs around Daryl and begins  
kissing him.

EXT. BEACH - LATER THAT NIGHT

Don Bulasky is watching the pool behind the Malibu Beach  
House with a pair of binoculars.

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

Zombie-Karen at the pool's edge, stares toward the ocean.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Don Bulasky puts down his binoculars.

DON BULASKY  
Patience my love. There's always  
the morning.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Travis is in bed. He stretches and yawns, reaching for Cindy who isn't there. He gets up and heads for the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis turns on the shower and lets the water run for a bit waiting for it to get hot.

In the meantime, Travis lifts up the toilet seat.

SFX: Sound of a man taking a long fluctuating piss.

As the shower continues to run full force, from the streaming shower water Zombie-Karen begins to materialize.

Travis finishes his piss. He pulls back the shower curtain and finds a naked Zombie-Karen beckoning him to join her.

Travis shrugs his shoulders and ponders her proposition.

TRAVIS  
It's not like Cin and I are  
married. (pause) You won't ever  
tell will you?

Zombie-Karen turns her head from left to right signifying No.

She points seductively with her finger for him to join her. Travis checks her out from head to toe. She looks incredible!

TRAVIS  
Well, butter my biscuits. You're  
gooder than grits!

Travis steps in the shower with Zombie Karen. He kisses her neck and works his way down to her breasts.

While Travis is preoccupied with her perfect supple breasts, Zombie-Karen opens her mouth displaying her piranha like teeth. She hisses and bites him on the neck, gently at first.

TRAVIS

Easy now. Honey, I like it rough,  
but not that rough.

Travis gets inside of her and shoves her against the shower wall. She embraces him and throws her legs around him like a python. Travis looks up at her and smiles.

TRAVIS

Okay, hold on. I'm gonna slap you  
clear into next week.

Travis starts thrusting harder and harder with violent motions. He purposely pushes her back so hard it chips a piece of tile that cuts her back. A few thrusts more and he's done. He places her down and starts to exit the shower.

Zombie-Karen places her hand on his shoulder, beckoning him to stay for another round.

TRAVIS

Look hon, it's been fun but I  
already got me a girl. If she were  
to find us like this she'd kill me.

Zombie-Karen smiles at him keeping her mouth closed.

TRAVIS

Screw breakfast! You can jar my  
preserves!

Travis rejoins her in the shower. Zombie-Karen begins kissing his chest as he kisses the top of her pretty head.

When she gets over his heart she opens her mouth and hisses displaying her zombie like teeth.

Travis looks down with horror as Zombie-Karen rips out his heart with her razor sharp piranha like teeth.

I/E. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Monk turns on his back and stretches on the big round bed, reaching for Alex, but she's not there.

TRAVIS (O.C.)

Aaaaaaah!

Monk sits up in bed and yawns. He bangs on the wall separating the master bedroom from the guest room.

MONK

(shouting)

Trav, Cindy, can you guys keep it down? It's too early and I've got a major hangover!

I/E. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Monk enters the bathroom approaching the toilet. The seat is still up as Monk unzips his pants to relieve himself.

SFX: Fluctuating sounds of a man taking a piss.

Travis' limp body is held up against the shower curtain by Zombie-Karen, who's still feasting.

MONK

Don't mind me guys. Almost done.

Monk gives a little shake and zips up his pants.

As he exits Monk glances at Travis' body against the shower curtain. From his perspective it looks like he's *doing it*.

MONK

You two screw like rabbits!

I/E. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Monk enters the kitchen, looking for some coffee. He finds a teapot, fills it with water and turns on the gas stove.

He searches the cabinets for instant coffee and a coffee cup.

MONK

(shouts)

Alex, you want some coffee?

Nick is still asleep on the black leather couch holding Alex in his arms. Alex is wearing Nick's T-shirt, her bikini top's on the floor next to Nick's shorts. Alex nudges Nick.

NICK

(groggy)

What?

ALEX  
(whispering)  
Nick! My boyfriend's up! You better  
go!

NICK  
(whispering)  
Why do you go with that jerk?

Alex shrugs.

ALEX  
(whispering)  
Low self esteem!

MONK (O.C.)  
(calling)  
Alex baby, you up yet?

Nick stubbornly remains on the couch. Alex pinches his arm.

NICK  
(quietly)  
Ow!

ALEX  
(whispering)  
Nick, please go! Monk will kill you  
if he finds us like this.

Nick sits up, slides on his shorts. Alex puts on her bikini top and hands Nick his T-shirt she was wearing. Nick sneaks through the glass sliding door to the pool.

Monk enters the living room. He finds Alex alone on the sofa. There's an empty bottle of Jack Daniels and whiskey glass on the coffee table.

MONK  
Who you talking to babe?

ALEX  
No one! (pause) Must have been  
having a crazy dream. You know I  
talk in my sleep!

MONK  
No you don't!

ALEX  
That's cuz you snore so loud you  
don't notice.

MONK

How come you didn't sleep with me?

ALEX

Your snoring woke me up. Then I got the munchies. I grabbed a bowl of chips and this bottle of Jack Daniels I hid behind the bar. I must have passed out on the couch.

Monk looks at her suspiciously.

MONK

I don't know Alex. If I ever found you with another guy, I don't know what I'd do.

SFX: The tea pot is boiling.

Alex hugs Monk and kisses him on the cheek.

MONK

Babe?

Monk looks at her suspiciously.

ALEX

(worried)

Yeah?

MONK

Never mind. Fix the coffee. I'll go check on the *love birds*.

Monk heads for the bathroom while Alex goes in the kitchen to fix the coffee.

EXT. POOL AREA - DAY

Nick tip toes to Daryl who's still asleep on his side on the pool lounge chair, but to Nick's surprise he finds...

Cindy, half naked, asleep in Daryl's arms. Nick nudges Daryl in the arm, who keeps sleeping. Cindy's in a deep dark sleep.

Nick pinches Daryl's nose and covers his mouth with his hand. When Daryl can't breathe he wakes up.

DARYL

(gasping)

Dude, can't breathe. You trying to kill me?

Nick checks out Cindy and gives his friend a devilish grin.

DARYL  
I know. This voodoo stuff really  
works. How about you?

Nick gives Daryl his *I've just been fucked* smile.

DARYL  
(congratulating)  
Dude!

NICK  
No time for locker room talk.  
Monk's awake so Travis can't be far  
behind.

Daryl stretches and remains calm.

DARYL  
Nick, we should stay and face the  
music. They're our girls now! We  
won'em fair and square.

NICK  
You call Voodoo playing fair?

I/E. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

SFX: Shower water running.

Monk enters the bathroom.

MONK  
You guys done yet? Give it a rest!  
Trav, let's catch some waves.

Monk observes no action occurring against the shower curtain.

MONK  
TRAV? CIN? You guys alright?

Monk pulls back the shower curtain and peaks in. There's no one there. No blood, no signs of Travis or Zombie-Karen. Just the shower water running. Monk turns off the shower.

I/E. GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Monk checks the Guest Room but there's no sign of Travis or Cindy.

I/E. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Monk checks the master bedroom with the round bed, slowly opening the door, but finds neither Travis or Cindy.

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alex is fixing two cups of tea when Monk enters the kitchen.

MONK

Did Travis and Cindy walk by?

ALEX

No.

MONK

It's strange. This morning the two of them were in the shower and now it's like they disappeared. They left the shower running.

ALEX

Maybe they went for a walk on the beach.

MONK

Or they could be in the pool.

Alex throws her arms around Monk and kisses him on the neck.

ALEX

Monk, let's have our tea.

Monk takes the cup of tea and tosses it in the sink.

MONK

You know I hate tea. I said coffee! Tea's for fags! Do I look like a fag to you?

ALEX

Monk, chill, Trav and Cin will turn up. Why can't you let'm be? We're not ALL your slaves, you know.

MONK

Something ain't right. It's like a Nigger at a KKK rally.

ALEX

Do you have to use that word?

MONK

What word?

ALEX

The N-word. I'm getting sick of your racist crap. Cindy is too. When you guys first got into this surf Nazi stuff we thought it was punk rock, but lately...

MONK

I get it. Is this a heavy flow day? Want me to run to town and get your Maxi-Pads?

Alex sips her tea.

ALEX

Monk, you can be such a jerk sometimes.

MONK

I bet they're by the pool.

Monk starts for the pool, but Alex grabs his arm.

ALEX

Monk, wait! We could have some makeup sex.

MONK

On a heavy flow day. Screw that!

Monk pulls away from Alex and heads for the pool area.

EXT. POOL AREA - DAY

Nick kneels by Daryl who remains in the pool lounge chair, holding onto Cindy like a teddy bear as she rests soundly.

DARYL

All's fair in love and sex.

NICK

It's *love and war*.

DARYL

Maybe the way you do it, but Cindy and me we're having *SEX* and it was *BEAU-TI-FUL*, like riding the waves at Waikiki.

Daryl jovially pretends he's crying and wipes his eyes.

NICK

Daryl, stop messing about. These guys don't fool around. Maybe you enjoy getting your ass kicked but I don't.

DARYL

Nick, you can't live your whole life being afraid. I say we stay and fight for what's rightfully ours.

NICK

Okay, how about a compromise? We hide now and fight for what's ours later.

DARYL

*Mahalo.* Just let me get my voodoo love dolls. If this stuff gives us confidence, who cares if it's real?

BUT THEN... Monk is standing in the sliding glass doorway holding Daryl's male/female voodoo love doll necklace.

Monk rips the head off the male voodoo doll.

MONK

You two are beyond dead! (shouting)  
TRAVIS, get your butt out here!

Just then Alex shows up and tries to hold Monk back. He shoves her and throws the voodoo love dolls at her head. She stumbles and falls on the floor.

MONK

I bet these guys drugged you and Cin with some date rape drug? I swear, if I find out that skinny one touched you, he's a dead man!

Alex doesn't answer, but just folds her arms and smirks.

MONK

(ordering)

Alex, stay put! We'll talk later... after me and Travis kick their asses! (shouting) Travis, I don't care if you're taking a major dump, get your ass out here, NOW!

Monk storms toward Nick who cowers behind Daryl and Cindy in the pool chair. Cindy yawns, nonchalantly getting up as if nothing's wrong.

CINDY

Hey Monk!

MONK

(barking)

Cin, get your ass in the house. Let Travis and me deal with these dorks. (shouting) TRAVIS!

Cindy gets up, grabs her bikini top and runs in the house.

Monk tosses Nick like he's a toothpick. Daryl stands up ready to fight. He displays some slick looking martial arts moves.

DARYL

I think I should warn you, I'm trained in the Ancient Hawaiian art of Lua.

Monk looks at Daryl in disbelief.

MONK

I been to a Luau. If you're the pig, who's gonna do the roasting? Well, I guess that's my job! (shouting) TRAVIS, get your butt out here! (pause) Screw it. Let's go *Whale Boy*. Show me what you got!

Monk and Travis stalk each other like two wrestlers. Monk throws a punch that Daryl ducks as he does a sweeping kick that lands Monk flat on his back. Immediately, Daryl gets on top of him pinning him down. Monk tries to get up but can't.

Monk punches Daryl in the face. Daryl's lip bleeds, but he continues to straddle Monk, pinning him to the ground. Monk throws another punch that this time Daryl catches, grabbing Monk's hand. Daryl overpowers Monk bending his wrist back.

Monk grimaces in pain.

DARYL

*Mahalo* in Hawaiian means peace. That is the Hawaiian way, but don't mistake our graciousness for weakness. (pause) Now, if I let you up can we talk this out like men?

Monk nods. Daryl lets him get up. Monk dusts himself off.

MONK  
 You're alright... for a *Pineapple  
 Head*. My beef's not with you. Your  
 Travis' problem now.

As Nick walks up to congratulate Daryl, Monk pokes Nick hard  
 in the chest with two fingers.

MONK  
 (mocking)  
 Later, bud-dy!

Monk storms out, opening the gate and heading down the  
 outdoor walkway that leads to the street.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Monk is just outside the back of his black van. He opens the  
 van doors and grabs a gym bag and pulls out a *Glock Model 38  
 handgun*, small enough to fit in his pocket but with the fire  
 power of a shot gun!

MONK  
 (mumbling to himself)  
 Gotta do everything myself while  
 that jerk-off takes a marathon  
 crap. Travis, you better be dead!

Monk shoves the Glock handgun in the middle of his pants and  
 storms through the gate down the walkway to the pool area.

I/E. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - CONTINUOUS

While Nick is congratulating Daryl by the pool, the girls,  
 Alex and Cindy cautiously wait behind the sliding glass door,  
 not convinced they're out of the woods yet.

NICK  
 I never knew you could fight like  
 that!

DARYL  
 Lua is an ancient Hawaiian form of  
 self defense that's been passed  
 down from father to son for  
 generations... but it's only for  
 self defense. My father taught me  
 and his father taught him.

NICK  
 Can you teach me?

DARYL

Sorry Nick. It's a Hawaiian thing.  
It can only be taught to other  
family members.

Monk enters the pool area from the outdoor walkway and as  
stealth as a Navy Seal sneaks up on Nick and Daryl.

NICK

That's reverse racism. Just cuz I'm  
not Hawaiian?

DARYL

If you marry my sister I could  
teach you. Then you'd be family.

Monk is less than three feet away with his gun drawn. Nick  
and Daryl are too engaged in their conversation to notice.

NICK

That's gross. I've never understood  
how guys can date their best  
friend's sister. It's like dating  
your friend with boobs.

DARYL

You trying to say my sister's not  
cute? Take it back or I may have to  
practice some Lua on you myself.

NICK

Daryl, that's not what I meant.  
Let's just forget it.

Monk points his handgun at the back of Nick's head.

MONK

I don't think so.

Nick looks pleading toward Daryl.

DARYL

Now Dude, let's all stay calm here.  
Okay, so you caught us messing with  
your girls, but were they ever  
really your girls? A pretty girl is  
like the surf, her beauty is there  
for everyone, Man, dolphin... even  
sharks.

MONK

Save it Pineapple Head, this ain't  
your wave!

Monk puts Nick in a headlock and drags him at gunpoint toward the shallow end of the pool. Monk forcibly pulls Nick into the pool and dunks his head under the water.

MONK

Gonna mess with my girl again?

Nick starts to have a panic attack, flapping about like a fish. Monk lifts Nick's head out of the water.

MONK

Your little act doesn't fool me, nerd. Tell me you'll leave Alex alone and I'll let you go.

Nick regains his composure and defiantly shakes his head. No. Monk dunks his head in the water again.

Daryl tries to move in but Monk points his gun at him and Daryl backs off.

Monk holds Nick under water until he almost passes out. Nick sees Zombie-Karen beckoning to him from the bottom of the pool. Nick struggles harder to escape but Monk's too strong.

Alex and Cindy, who have been waiting behind the SLIDING GLASS DOOR, finally gain the courage to approach Monk. Alex leads the way and Cindy follows, as Alex grabs Monk's arm.

ALEX

Monk, let him go or I swear I'll...

MONK

You'll what?

Zombie-Karen approaches slowly from the bottom of the pool, but only Nick sees her. She displays her piranha like teeth. Nick twists and turns, fearing HER more than the WATER!

Monk drags Nick out of the pool. Zombie-Karen dematerializes in the water just as she was about to reach them.

Monk hands Alex the gun.

MONK

Babe, calm down. I was just trying to scare'm. It's not loaded.

Alex points the gun in the air and fires. It goes off.

MONK

Oops!

CINDY

Guys can we sort this out later?  
Travis is missing. I've looked  
everywhere. His board's still here  
so he's not surfing, the van's  
still here! Where could he be?

MONK

Well, you were with him this  
morning... in the shower.

CINDY

Monk, that wasn't me!

Monk looks at Alex.

ALEX

Don't even think it!

MONK

This girl must have been *SMOKING*  
for Trav to take off like that.  
It's just not like him.

DARYL

Maybe we should look for him at the  
beach. He could have gone body  
surfing.

MONK

Why should you help me?

DARYL

The dude's your friend. I can  
respect that.

Monk ponders Daryl's words for a moment.

MONK

Alright, we'll all spread out and  
search for Trav down at the beach.

ALEX

I can wait here up with Nick in  
case Travis shows up.

Nick smiles at Alex. She returns his smile.

Monk grabs Alex by the hand.

MONK

I don't think so! The four of us can cover more ground. The nerd can wait for Travis... by the pool!

NICK

Name's Nick.

Monk gives Nick a menacing look.

MONK

Don't push it, Nick! (pause) Come on. Let's go!

Monk and Alex followed by Daryl and Cindy head past the gate behind the pool, down a stairway that leads to the beach.

NICK

(shouts)

Fine! Let Gilligan hold down the fort!

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Monk with Alex and Daryl with Cindy congregate on the beach.

MONK

Alex and me will search the North Beach. You guys search the South Beach and we'll meet up at the beach house in about an hour.

DARYL

Cool!

Monk takes Alex's hand as they prepare to check out the North Beach. Daryl takes Cindy's hand but when Monk gives him a grimacing look like *Not A Good Idea*, Daryl shrugs and smiles. Both couples head out searching for Travis.

EXT. POOL AREA - LATER THAT DAY

Nick relaxes in a lounge chair by the pool smoking a joint.

NICK

(to himself)

Great, not only does Monk get Alex but my best friend too! Now Daryl and Monk will be surfing buds and I'll be all alone. (pause) Unless...

A glowing green figure materializes at the bottom of the pool. Beautiful Zombie-Karen is now splashing about.

Nick hears the splashing and glances down at the pool. There's Karen Slater, nude, her perfect body glistening in the water. She beckons for Nick to come join her in the pool.

NICK  
(to himself)  
Okay, Nick! You lose Alex, your best friend and now your mind? I'm hallucinating my grandfathers co-star, who's been dead for over forty years, is swimming naked in the pool. Great! Just Great!

Nick closes his eyes hoping when he opens them Karen won't be there. He glances quickly at the pool but she's still there.

Nick gets up and heads for the house. He faces Zombie-Karen thinking he's talking to a hallucination in his mind.

NICK  
(to Karen)  
Meet me in the shower and we can fantasize together... if you catch my drift.

Zombie-Karen smiles at Nick who looks like his grandfather in his surfing/beach movie days, except for the haircut.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Nick is in the shower soaping himself down. He rubs some shampoo/conditioner in his hair which gets in his eyes.

NICK  
Damn this stuff burns.

Behind him Zombie-Karen begins to materialize in the shower.

Nick continues rubbing the shampoo in his hair. His eyes are closed. Karen begins rubbing his back as the water splashes over both of them.

NICK  
Alex, is that you?

Zombie-Karen kisses him on the neck.

NICK

What about Monk? I thought you two were back together?

Zombie-Karen turns Nick around. His eyes and hair are covered in shampoo.

NICK

I'm sorry Alex, My eyes are very sensitive and this conditioner burns. Just give me two minutes and I'll wash it out.

Zombie-Karen puts her fingers on Nick's lips. She opens her mouth displaying her piranha like teeth.

Nick brings her close. She looks as if she's preparing to devour him as she did to Travis earlier. She brings her mouth against Nick's... KISSING HIM with her lizard like tongue!

The shower steams up as they begin making love.

EXT. BEACH - LATER THAT DAY

Daryl and Cindy spot what looks like a homeless man resting in a sleeping bag on the beach.

CLOSE ON: The homeless man is Don Bulasky in disguise, wearing a black ski cap and grimy looking clothes.

When Don Bulasky sees Cindy and Daryl approaching, he retreats in his sleeping bag like a tortoise in its shell.

In seconds Daryl and Cindy are upon him.

DARYL

Excuse us mister, but her friend is missing? Have you seen a young surfer dude go by?

Don Bulasky just shakes his head No.

CINDY

Are you sure. He's a white boy in his early twenties. We're worried he may have been body surfing and had an accident.

Don Bulasky grumbles like a drunk as he retreats further into his sleeping bag like a turtle, until it covers his head.

DARYL

Come on Cindy, even if this dude  
saw Travis he's too wasted to help  
us.

Daryl and Cindy go down the beach. Cindy looks back at the  
homeless guy, Don Bulasky, suspiciously as they walk away.

CINDY

(to Daryl)

It's weird. Didn't he look kind of  
plump for a homeless guy?

Daryl looks at her.

DARYL

(hesitantly)

I'm plump.

Cindy takes Daryl's hand.

CINDY

No you're not. You're just big boned.  
I think it's sexy!

Cindy kisses Daryl but it's a quick one.

CINDY

Come on. Travis may be my ex but I  
still want to make sure he's okay.

They hold hands as they head down the beach.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Nick and Zombie-Karen finish up a passionate session of  
lovemaking. Her legs are wrapped around him as he gives one  
last passionate thrust. Nick gently places her down.

NICK

Alex, you're so beautiful. Let me  
look at you.

Nick washes the shampoo/conditioner out of his hair. Zombie-  
Karen stands there seductively.

Nick starts by first glancing at her toes.

NICK

Your toes are so adorable.

Nick's eyes move up her legs.

NICK  
And those legs... you should be a  
model!

Nick studies her supple breasts.

NICK  
And those are the most beautiful  
pair of melons I've ever seen.

Zombie-Karen pulls Nick in and lets him bury his head in her  
breasts.

NICK  
And you have the face of a...

Nick looks up at her face and sees... KAREN SLATER! As Zombie-  
Karen dematerializes in his arms, her voice echoes...

KAREN (V.O.)  
(in a sexy voice)  
Come back to me Rod. I'm waiting.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Monk and Alex are walking. They've almost reached the next  
pier when suddenly Alex stops and kisses him.

MONK  
What?

ALEX  
You always try to act so hard, but  
seeing you this concerned about  
Travis, I've seen another side...

MONK  
And?

ALEX  
And I like it.

Alex is about to kiss him when he pulls away.

MONK  
What about the nerd?

ALEX  
Who?

MONK

Nick! The guy by the pool, mister sensitive, mister brains!

ALEX

Sorry, don't know him.

Alex kisses him and Monk gives in. They kiss passionately. Alex lays down on the sand. Monk joins her.

ALEX

Haven't you always wanted to make love in the sand... like those old romantic movies?

MONK

What about Travis?

ALEX

He's a big boy. I'm sure he's back at the house by now. My bet is he found a new girl at the party so hopefully he won't care about Cin and Daryl.

Monk holds Alex in his arms. They both roll around in the sand. A wave hits them.

ALEX

(seductively)

Monk, take me!

Monk's about to ravish her when he pauses.

MONK

What about Nick?

ALEX

He's nice and all, but could he be here rolling with me in the waves? The guy's a freak! One drop of water and he starts flapping like a seal.

Alex imitates Nick, pretending she's a seal. She and Monk burst out laughing and begin making love. As the waves hit them, they're like those two lovers in *From Here To Eternity*.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Nick waits in the living room watching TV. The classic movie *From Here To Eternity* is on.

Alex and Monk burst in laughing. They're both soaking wet.

MONK  
Travis show up?

NICK  
Nope!

ALEX  
Monk, relax. Travis is probably sitting down at some diner right now with Daryl and Cindy and his new girl talking things out. I'm sure everyone's fine!

Monk puts his hand on Nick's shoulder apologetically.

MONK  
Sorry, about earlier Nick. Alex and me been having problems for a while. She's her own girl and whatever happened between you two, well let's just say it's forgotten.

Nick glares at Alex, with eyes asking *How Could You?* Alex just shrugs and runs to the back bedroom. Monk chases after her. The bedroom door slams and seconds later Nick grimaces as he hears Monk and Alex making love from the other room.

Nick turns off the TV which is still playing the famous beach lovemaking scene in the movie *From Here To Eternity*.

Nick goes over to the old turntable stereo. He puts on The Ventures surf guitar record and cranks it, hoping to drown out the sounds of Monk and Alex making love.

Nick sits on the couch for a few second but can't take it. He turns off the music and storms out into the pool area.

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

Nick enters the pool area with a devilish grin. He walks up to the edge of the pool and stirs the water with his fingers.

From the bottom of the pool a glowing figure begins to form. Within moments Zombie-Karen is splashing about the pool.

NICK  
Hungry?

Zombie-Karen nods sweetly as she treads water in the pool.

NICK

What happened to the other guy? I bet you had Travis for breakfast?

Zombie-Karen hisses displaying her piranha like teeth.

Nick bravely walks to the edge of the pool. Zombie-Karen swims over and begins caressing his leg.

NICK

Hmm. Maybe we could help each other. Kind of like I scratch your back, you scratch mine.

Zombie-Karen hisses displaying her piranha like teeth.

Daryl and Cindy can be heard giggling as they run up the stairway that leads from the beach to the pool.

Nick looks at Zombie-Karen and points with his finger straight down, signalling for her to descend to the bottom.

NICK

I'm sorry, but you need to go!

Zombie-Karen looks at him with the sad eyes of a puppy dog.

NICK

GO! They're coming!

Zombie-Karen dives to the bottom of the pool, dematerializing in the water.

Nick quickly lays down on the pool lounge chair trying to act natural as Daryl and Cindy approach.

Daryl and Cindy can't stop giggling as they prance into the pool area.

CINDY

(to Nick)

Travis ever show up?

Nick nods.

DARYL

Did you tell him about Cindy and me?

NICK

You know he was really cool about it. He wishes you guys the best.

Cindy has a tinge of jealousy in her eyes.

CINDY

So who's the girl? What's she look like?

NICK

All I can say is WOW! This girl is to die for, you know the kind that can screw a guy into the next world!

CINDY

Well, good for him. Travis is a good looking guy.

NICK

His new girlfriend agrees. She was just saying, *Travis looked good enough to eat!*

Nick smiles a devilish grin.

DARYL

Speaking of food, Nick, you don't mind if Cindy and I take off in the van? I'm starved and we want to get a bite to eat. We can bring you something back if you want.

NICK

No, I'm cool. You two have fun.

Daryl pauses before leaving with Cindy.

DARYL

You and Alex?

Nick shrugs. Monk and Cindy start another loud session of love making. Daryl and Cindy glance at each other and smile.

DARYL

Nick, you seem to be taking it well.

NICK

Appetites can be fickle. One time you're hungry for steak, the next fish. She'll come around.

DARYL

You're not worried about Monk? He almost drowns you! If he thought you were making a play for Alex...

NICK

You guys can relax. Monk and I had a talk and we're cool now.

CINDY

Monk's a big fish. Why don't you forget about Alex and find a new girl?

NICK

If there's one thing I've learned from Marine Biology; there's always a BIGGER FISH...to swallow'em up!

Nick takes his left hand and pretends its a big fish swallowing his right hand, the smaller fish.

CINDY

Alex is my friend and she's cute, but she's not worth dying for!

NICK

That depends on who's doing the dying!

Daryl and Cindy eye Nick like he's crazy as they exit.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/STREET - NIGHT

Daryl gets in his white van. Cindy joins him in the passenger seat. Daryl starts the van.

CINDY

Your friend was acting kind of strange, don't ya think?

DARYL

Nick, he's alright. I just hope he doesn't do anything crazy.

Cindy opens her purse and pulls out Monk's gun.

CINDY

Don't worry. When no one was looking I put Monk's gun in my purse.

(MORE)

CINDY (cont'd)

The worst they can do now is punch each other and no one ever died from a bloody nose.

DARYL

Mahalo! What a lucky man, *smart and pretty!*

Daryl kisses Cindy on the cheek. She hugs him as he puts the van in gear and peels away.

EXT. POOL AREA - LATER THAT NIGHT

Nick rests on a lounge chair by the pool waiting...

Monk and Alex enter the pool area arm and arm. Monk immediately jumps into the pool. Alex stands by the edge of the pool and skims her foot in the water but hesitates.

MONK

Alex, join me! There's nothing like a refreshing dip in the pool after a hot round of sex!

Alex gives Monk a dirty look. Monk turns to Nick, half mockingly.

MONK

Sorry Nick.

Monk holds out his arms pleading for Alex to join him.

MONK

(pleading)  
Babe!

ALEX

Alright. But first check out this dive. I was on the diving team in high school!

Alex goes around to the diving board, bounces on the board a few times before she lifts into a perfect dive.

Once in the water she swims into Monks arms. As Monk is holding her, Alex looks up at Nick who is clearly sulking.

ALEX

Nick, why don't you come join us. You have to face your fear sooner or later.

MONK

Nick, as a P.E. major I trained as a lifeguard. If you need some swimming lessons...

NICK

(snaps)

I know how to swim! Thankyou very much!

MONK

(to Alex)

How can he know how to swim if he never goes in the water?

NICK

If you must know I had a traumatic experience as a child. I'm just not a water person. Why don't you two parachute out of a plane?

MONK

That would be cool. Babe, wanna try it sometime?

Alex hugs Monk tight.

ALEX

Sure. That would be a blast!

NICK

You guys are missing my point. Everyone has something they fear.

Monk flexes his muscles. Alex rubs her hands over his arms.

MONK

Not me. I fear no man!

NICK

How about a woman?

MONK

A girl. Please! Even if she was some dyke body builder I could still take her.

NICK

How about a pretty one with a tight little body?

Alex squeezes Monk protectively.

ALEX  
He better not!

Nick gets up from his chair and dips his fingers in the pool.

NICK  
You know Alex. I checked the P-H  
balance on the pool while you guys  
were gone and the acidic levels are  
very high.

Alex and Monk are in the midst of a playful splash fight.  
Alex signals Monk to *cool it*.

ALEX  
Why, is that bad?

NICK  
It could make your hair fall out.  
If I were you I'd shampoo it right  
away, unless you wanna look like  
Mister Clean!

ALEX  
Screw that!

Alex quickly slips out of the water.

MONK  
Alex, come back. Don't tell me you  
believe this junk!

NICK  
Monk, I'm a Marine Biologist. If  
there's one thing I know it's  
water.

MONK  
Then how come you can't swim in it?

Alex stands with her arms on her side like a referee.

ALEX  
Enough! Now I'm gonna go wash this  
gunk out of my hair. Will you two  
promise to behave?

Monk does a back flip in the pool. Nick claps like a seal.

ALEX  
I'll take that as a Yes.

MONK

I could come join you.

ALEX

Thanks Monk, but it's been a long day. I just want to *wash my hair* and that's all!

Nick smiles knowing he's scored a victory. Monk looks at Nick menacingly, but when Alex gives him a stern look Monk smiles.

Alex enters the house through the sliding glass door.

ALEX (O.C.)

I hear you two fighting and I'm coming out.

NICK

(to Alex)

That's fine with me. Don't worry if you forget your clothes. We're all adults here.

Monk splashes Nick with water. Nick gets out of his chair.

NICK

Well, some of us!

Nick walks along the edge of the pool scraping his fingers along the surface of the water.

Monk looks at Nick inquisitively.

MONK

What the hell are you doing?

NICK

Just calling a friend.

MONK

Your nuts! Nick, I'll tell you something. In the end all these bitches are the same. If Alex really wants you she can have you!

Monk begins swimming laps back and forth in the pool.

Nick sits back down on the lounge chair.

NICK

(muttering to himself)

He called me Nick.

A glowing figure materializes at the bottom of the pool. Zombie-Karen swims toward the surface and splashes about.

Monk spots her as he's about to swim his next lap. She's gorgeous, naked and calling to him.

MONK  
(to Nick)  
Where'd she come from?

NICK  
Monk, this girl is bad news. Trust me. You don't want to know her.

MONK  
Hey, if you're gonna take Alex, I'd be fine with her as a replacement.

NICK  
It's as easy as that is it?

MONK  
She's a girl. She's pretty. She's naked. What else is there to know?

Nick leaps out of his chair.

NICK  
Plenty! Monk, I'm begging you. Get out of the water, NOW!

Zombie-Karen beckons for Monk to join her in the middle of the pool.

MONK  
So now you're concerned about my welfare! First you take my girl. Now you want this one. Make up your mind! As long as I got a socket to stick my plug into, I'm good!  
(pause) Screw it! Alex cheated on me. I'm entitled to at least one free pass!

Monk begins swimming toward Zombie-Karen. When he reaches her Monk takes her in his arms. As they're about to kiss she opens her mouth and hisses displaying her piranha like teeth.

MONK  
What the...?

Nick scurries to the edge of the pool.

NICK

Monk! GO!

Monk is so freaked he begins to swim to the other long side of the pool. Zombie-Karen follows him in hot pursuit.

Monk reaches the shallow end of the pool and attempts to walk out of the pool when Zombie-Karen pounces on him.

She grabs Monk with both hands. Monk tries to break free but Zombie-Karen holds Monk like a python about to strike.

NICK

(shouting)

Karen, NO!

Nick quickly strips down to his underwear and enters the shallow end of the pool. Nick gets between Zombie-Karen and Monk. Zombie-Karen hisses at Nick displaying her piranha like teeth. Nick holds her back.

NICK

Monk, GO! ... while you still can.

Monk rushes out of the pool making a beeline through the gate walkway that leads to the front of the house.

SFX: Sound of a Daryl's van pulling up to the house.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Daryl and Cindy get out of the van, each holding a bag of fast food, burgers, fries, soda, when they run into...

Monk, soaking wet and in a panic.

MONK

Where's my gun?

CINDY

Monk, about your gun... I was worried you might do something foolish so I...

Monk grabs Cindy's purse and pulls out his handgun. Monk pulls the safety and runs through the walkway to the pool.

Daryl and Cindy chase after him.

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

Nick is fully dressed with his blue jeans, T-shirt, black boots with a towel wrapped around his head like a turban.

In the pool, Zombie-Karen is splashing about, NAKED!

Monk runs in like a wild man waving his gun. Cindy arrives first followed by Daryl, clearly out of breath.

DARYL  
(panting)  
Dude, Chill!

CINDY  
Monk, gimme the gun! ALEX!

Just then, Alex enters the pool area wearing a bathrobe.

ALEX  
I heard everyone shouting and  
figured I'd better...

Monk is pointing a gun at Zombie-Karen in the pool. Nick, perfectly dry and fully clothes with a towel around his head, is on a lounge chair by the shallow end.

Zombie-Karen, other than being naked, looks perfectly normal as she caresses Nick's leg, smiling up at him, mouth closed.

Alex FREAKS!

ALEX  
Monk, put the gun down! It's you I  
want, not Nick! Let Nick and this  
girl have their fun.

MONK  
Don't you guys get it? I'm not  
aiming for Nick. It's the girl I  
want!

Alex grabs the gun from Monk's hand.

MONK  
But you don't understand! She's a  
killer. She's got these shark like  
teeth.

Alex hands the gun to Cindy who puts it back in her purse. Alex puts her arm around Monk to try and calm him down.

In the pool Zombie-Karen smiles keeping her mouth shut as she caresses Nick's leg lovingly. Nick just shrugs his shoulders.

DARYL

No! It couldn't be. That was over forty years ago.

Nick puts his fingers over his lips signalling Daryl.

CINDY

What's forty years ago?

DARYL

Never mind! But the resemblance...

Monk rips the towel off Nick's head.

MONK

Look! His hair's wet. I'm telling you guys, Nick leaped in the pool and saved me from this... this monster!

NICK

I wet my hair in the sink. It was getting all dried out from the sun.

Alex addresses the group.

ALEX

Why don't we all go inside and give these two some *Alone Time*. (pause) I'll say one thing, Nick, you sure don't waste anytime.

NICK

What can I say. It's like this animal attraction. Women can't resist me!

Nick clears his throat.

Alex, Daryl and Cindy get the message and escort poor confused Monk inside the beach house.

MONK

I'm telling you guys. She's got these shark teeth. She was about to bite me when Nick jumped into the pool and saved me.

DARYL

Monk, if Nick who hates water jumps into a pool, trust me, it's for the naked girl, not you!

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Super agent Don Bulasky has a pair of binoculars trained on Nick and Zombie-Karen in the pool.

DON BULASKY

I don't get it. Why doesn't she eat him?

CLOSE ON: Through Don Bulasky's binoculars we see Nick's face as Zombie-Karen coos next to him in the pool.

DON BULASKY (O.C.)

He looks just like her co-star from *Beach Bongo*. No, it couldn't be. Rod's been dead for years!

I/E. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - LATER THAT NIGHT

Nick is resting on a pool lounge chair. He has a blanket over him to keep him warm.

Zombie-Karen is splashing about in the pool.

SFX: The sliding glass door opens.

It's Daryl. He walks over to Nick.

DARYL

It's her isn't it?

Nick nods.

DARYL

Then you did jump in the pool to save Monk's butt?

Nick nods again.

DARYL

You could have let her eat him. Then Alex would have been yours!

NICK

Look, I thought about it, but let's just say I changed my mind.

Daryl walks towards the pool and Zombie-Karen hisses displaying her zombie like teeth.

DARYL  
But why won't she eat you?

NICK  
Ix-nay think-ay grandfather-A.

DARYL  
Dude, why you speaking *Pig Latin*?  
Wait, I get it! She thinks you're  
your grandfather!

Nick nods.

NICK  
Daryl, next time scream it a little  
louder. I'm not sure the whole  
house heard you!

DARYL  
But how?

NICK  
I called Marassa at the Voodoo shop  
on my cell. She witnessed the whole  
thing as a little girl. It seems  
Karen had an affair with my  
grandfather, Rod Bigman. Her agent,  
Don Bulasky found out about their  
on-set romance and killed Karen in  
a jealous rage.

SFX: Sound of a shot gun clicking.

Don Bulasky has a shot gun trained on Nick and Daryl.

DON BULASKY  
Stay where you are boys. I'd hate  
to have to shoot you. See, I think  
the spell only works if you're  
still alive while she eats you.

NICK  
How many more does she have to go?

DON BULASKY  
Well, let's see, there's the POOL  
MAN, and the three couples in the  
pool makes seven.  
(MORE)

DON BULASKY (cont'd)  
 And I believe Karen had a snack in  
 the shower since one of your  
 friends is missing. That makes  
 eight!

NICK  
 But she'll still needs four more.

DARYL  
 Before I become a shark sandwich  
 can someone please fill me in.

NICK  
 Every year during the first month  
 of spring the water zombie needs to  
 take twelve souls so she can live  
 another year. But even with Daryl  
 that only makes nine.

DARYL  
 (sarcastically)  
 Gee, thanks Nick.

Don Bulasky shoots his shotgun in the air. Monk and Alex run  
 out in a half dressed state with a blanket around them. Cindy  
 enters half asleep wearing only Daryl's night shirt.

ALEX  
 What's going on? I thought we  
 settled all this!

MONK  
 I told you that naked girl was  
 trouble! But would any of you  
 listen?

CINDY  
 Daryl, I heard a loud noise. Is  
 everything okay?

DARYL  
 Not exactly!

Cindy throws her arms around Daryl. He kisses her like it's  
 their last.

Don Bulasky is counting heads with his rifle, as he points  
 first at Daryl and Cindy followed by Monk and Alex.

DON BULASKY  
 That makes four!

NICK  
 You'll never get away with it!

DON BULASKY

And who's gonna stop me?

Nick gets up and starts to walk toward the pool. Don Bulasky cock clicks his shotgun.

DON BULASKY

Hold it right there. Take one more step and I'll blast you in pieces! There's no need for you to die. I'm not a monster you know.

DARYL

Nick, didn't Marassa tell you something to undo this mess?

Nick just shrugs. Don Bulasky comes closer with his shot gun trained on the two couples, Daryl and Cindy, Monk and Alex.

DON BULASKY

Now if the four of you would please enter the pool through the shallow end, I'm sure Karen can service you couple by couple.

Daryl and Cindy enter the shallow end of the pool first followed by Monk and Alex.

MONK

Don't you have a blindfold or something?

NICK

So much for mister, *I fear no one. I'm afraid of nothing.*

Alex and Monk shiver in the water. Cindy holds onto Daryl and closes her eyes.

CINDY

(to Daryl)

I love you.

DARYL

I finally find true love and I end up zombie lunch. This bites!

NICK

Oh come on, for a philosophy major I'm disappointed. Don't you believe in karma?

DARYL

Karma can't help us now. (to the group) Maybe if we huddle together, Monk and I can try to fight her off, at least the girls can escape.

Don Bulasky is eaves dropping and has his shotgun drawn.

DON BULASKY

The first one who's foot steps out of this pool gets shot. You read me?

Alex looks up at Nick pleadingly.

ALEX

Nick do something! Didn't last night mean anything?

NICK

Apparently not. *You choose, you lose.*

Zombie-Karen opens her mouth displaying her piranha like teeth and hisses loudly.

DARYL

Look, I have a plan. Monk, you swim to Karen and while she's eating you I'll try to over power the dude with the shotgun.

MONK

Bad idea! How about you swim to her first and let her eat you and then I'll try to overpower the guy with the shotgun.

DARYL

*Mahalo*, I was afraid you'd say that. (to Nick) Of course if I had a roommate who was brave he could jump in the water and save us.

NICK

I'm sorry guys, but no sense me getting hurt. I mean Karen eats you four and her agent has no reason to harm me. But I'll think of you guys every time I see a pool or take a walk on the beach.

Daryl turns to the group in the pool.

DARYL  
 Nick was always the sentimental  
 one. Aloha, Nick.

NICK  
 Goodbye, Daryl.

Zombie-Karen swims slowly toward them like a shark. Monk  
 starts crying. Alex is a little embarrassed.

MONK  
 (sobbing)  
 I'm too young too die.

Alex looks pleadingly at Nick.

ALEX  
 You bastard! Nick, do something!

Don Bulasky pulls out a fat cigar and lights it. He still has  
 his shotgun trained on the four kids in the pool.

NICK (O.C.)  
 It may be a little premature to  
 smoke a cigar and declare victory.

Don Bulasky looks over toward Nick who's standing by the edge  
 of the pool. Nick pulls the COPPER URN from his blue jeans.

CLOSE ON: The COPPER URN is engraved, *Karen Slater 1940-1963.*

A look of shock comes over Don Bulasky's face.

DON BULASKY  
 But I threw that in the ocean over  
 forty years ago. There's no way you  
 could have found it unless...

Nick holds up the COPPER URN preparing to take off the top.

NICK  
 Karma is a powerful force.  
 Sometimes it takes forty years but  
 it always comes back sooner or  
 later.

DON BULASKY  
 Give me that young man if you know  
 what's good for you.

NICK  
 You'll have to rip it from my dying  
 hands, OLD MAN!

DON BULASKY

No problem!

Don Bulasky doesn't see Marassa sneaking up behind him.

Nick leaps in the pool holding up the COPPER URN. Zombie-Karen swims toward him.

Don Bulasky fires at Nick but Marassa deflects his aim, grabbing his arms from behind. The shot misses Nick. Marassa and Don Bulasky wrestle for the shot gun.

Zombie-Karen swims toward Nick. They embrace in the middle of the pool. Nick uncorks the COPPER URN.

A ghost like smoke whirls through the air in a spiral around Zombie-Karen's body. Zombie-Karen hisses displaying her piranha like teeth and begins splashing about violently.

As she and Nick remain embraced arm in arm, she drags him down to the bottom of the pool.

Meanwhile, Monk, Alex, Daryl and Cindy rush out of the pool.

Alex and Cindy make a bean line down the walkway that leads to the front of the house. Daryl and Monk flee with them.

However, halfway down the walkway, Daryl grabs Monk's arm. Both young men share a look and smile.

DARYL

Karma!

Monk nods. Daryl and Monk enter the pool area. Monk spots the pool cleaner pole by the side of the beach house. Daryl nods.

Marassa loses her wrestling match with Don Bulasky who throws her on the ground and has his shot gun trained on her, preparing to blow her away.

Daryl walks out in clear view nonchalantly.

DARYL

Mahalo!

Don Bulasky spots him.

DON BULASKY

And what are you gonna do? A target this big is impossible to miss!

Daryl throws up his hands in surrender.

Meanwhile, Monk sneaks over and grabs the pool cleaning pole from the side of the house. Monk is stealth as he sneaks up behind Don Bulasky welding the pole like a baseball batter.

In the background the pool has become a violent whirlpool of splashing water with no sign of Nick or Zombie-Karen.

Alex and Cindy are now inside the beach house, peaking from behind the fragile security of the sliding glass door.

Marassa, now on her back, spits on Bulasky's shoes defiantly.

MARASSA

Mami Wata bokhor bad magick, Mon.  
When her soul returns she gonna  
know... and she gonna be angry!

DON BULASKY

Say your last prayers Nigger!

As Don Bulasky's about to blow Marassa away with the shotgun, Monk swings the POOL CLEANING POLE hitting Don Bulasky smack in the head. Bulasky goes tumbling into the pool.

MONK

An old white man like you should  
know better than to use the N-word  
in mixed company.

Alex smiles at Monk from behind the sliding glass door.

Daryl and Monk help Marassa up. She walks toward the pool.

The pool suddenly becomes calm. Nick's head pops out of the water from the deep end. Nick tries to paddle to the shallow end of the pool, but he clearly doesn't know how to swim.

Then, an extremely pissed off Don Bulasky, his head bleeding, pops up. Don grabs Nick and holds his head under the water.

DARYL

Marassa, do something!

DON BULASKY

I'm not a monster you know, but you  
had to play hero!

Don Bulasky's face is filled with rage as he holds Nick under the water. Nick's too panicked and disoriented to fight back.

MARASSA

Wait Mon! She coming.

Nick fights to keep his head above water, but Bulasky holds Nick under the water in a death grip.

From the bottom of the pool a glowing figure materializes. Zombie-Karen swims toward Don Bulasky from behind.

Zombie-Karen grabs Bulasky pulling him away from Nick. She looks at him coldly.

DON BULASKY

Baby, it's me, your agent, Don.  
It's those kids you want, not me!

Monk uses the POOL CLEANING POLE as a lifesaver. Nick grabs on and Monk pulls Nick to the safety of the side of the pool, where Daryl lifts him out of the water.

NICK

It's too late Don. Her soul's  
returned. She knows.

Zombie-Karen holds Don Bulasky in her arms and smiles displaying her piranha like teeth!

DON BULASKY

(screaming)  
Nooooooh!

Zombie-Karen decapitates Don Bulasky sawing through his neck with her piranha teeth like a power saw. She holds up Don Bulasky's severed head and proceeds to devour his body.

SFX: Sounds of chomping meat and bones.

In seconds the pool is covered with thick blood.

After some violent splashing the pool becomes calm. Zombie-Karen has vanished. Don Bulasky is no more!

Monk spots Alex by the sliding glass door. She runs to him.

Cindy looks at Daryl. He winks. She leaps into his arms.

Monk hugs Alex, Daryl hugs Cindy, Marassa dusts herself off.

But Nick... stands by the pool looking for his Karen.

NICK

Come back to me my love!

Nick turns to Daryl.

NICK  
I'm sorry Daryl. I can't live  
without her.

MARASSA  
Nick, NO! It still feeding season!

Nick leaps into the blood covered pool. Zombie-Karen plunges out of the water, hissing, displaying her piranha teeth. She pulls Nick down to the bottom of the pool.

The surface of the pool is covered in thick blood. The water splashes violently for a few seconds and becomes silent.

DARYL  
Nooooh! Nick! (pause) He's gone! My  
little buddy's gone forever.

Cindy, Alex and Monk huddle around Daryl in a group hug.

Marassa observes the four of them mourning for Nick. She sighs and lifts her RATTLE shaking it at the night sky.

EXT. BEACH - THE NEXT DAY

Monk and Alex are on a beach towel sun tanning. On the beach towel next to them, Daryl and Cindy are sun bathing too.

Alex places her iPod that she's been listening to with earphones into an iPod Boom Box and removes her earphones.

A big wave forms in the ocean. A blonde haired surfer begins to paddle in to catch the wave. He rides it for a few seconds but when he tries to shoot the barrel he wipes out big time.

Monk and Daryl look at each other and laugh.

MONK  
Ouch!

DARYL  
That's gotta hurt.

The surfer comes out of the water, board in hand. A beautiful blonde in a pink bikini rushes to greet him. She throws her arms around him and they kiss passionately on the shoreline.

CLOSE ON: The surfer and his girlfriend are Nick and Karen.

Sun tanning on the beach with their girls, Monk and Daryl exchange looks.

DARYL

You realize he's dating his  
grandfather's girlfriend?

MONK

That's just plain sick!

ALEX

Hey older women date younger men  
all the time.

MONK

Yeah, but he's twenty-two and she's  
in her late sixties!

CINDY

I don't know, I think it's sweet.

Nick sticks his board upright in the sand. Karen stands in front of his surf board with her arms outstretched. Nick leans toward Karen as they're about to kiss.

CLOSE ON: As Karen smiles we see her teeth are now normal.

Nick kisses Karen. He takes her hand and they run off frolicking along the shoreline.

Back on the beach someone is placing a large Bob Marley beach towel next to Monk, Alex, Daryl and Cindy. It's Marassa, wearing a white dress with a colorful turban on her head.

MARASSA

Now children. You know you're gonna  
have to feed that boy in twelve  
months!

Alex and Cindy get excited and both pull small note pads from their purses.

CINDY

I know, it's going to be so much  
fun. I'm already compiling a list.

ALEX

Remember we agreed, you and Daryl  
pick six and Monk and I get six.

MARASSA

Now remember what I told you.

CINDY

No personal rivals.

ALEX

No childhood enemies.

MONK

Just people who deserve to die. I think we can find twelve by next spring.

DARYL

Some say the shark is evil, but in Hawaiian culture the shark is sacred, one of God's creatures, here to thin the herd.

MARASSA

In Jamaica we also have saying Mon, *he who befriend shark become his next meal.*

Alex hits play on her iPod Boom Box. The Go Go's song *Beatnik Beach* plays. Alex does 60's dance moves with her arms.

CINDY

Surf music?

MONK

Stuff kinda grows on you after a while.

CINDY

We should throw a POOL PARTY every spring!

DARYL

I don't think we have much of a choice!

ALEX

And I know the perfect place!

Alex stands up and points to Karen Slater's Malibu Beach house atop the cliffs overlooking the ocean.

Alex grabs Monk. They begin dancing 60's style to the surf music. Cindy pulls Daryl up and the four of them are laughing as they all dance 60's style to the surf guitar music.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - DAY

The entire surface of the pool is covered with thick blood. The water begins to bubble and splash about violently.

A FAT NAKED MAN emerges from the pool covered in blood. He stretches and walks to the ledge looking down below.

CLOSE ON: Don Bulasky's bloody face as he smokes a fat cigar.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Still dancing 60's style to The Go Go's *Beatnik Beach* are Monk with Alex, Daryl with Cindy and Nick with Karen Slater.

DON BULASKY (O.C.)  
I'm not a monster, you know. Just a  
Hollywood agent doing his job, but  
if you get in my way...

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - DAY

CLOSE ON: Don Bulasky opens his mouth displaying razor sharp piranha like teeth!

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

As Nick's friends continue dancing Karen whispers in his ear.

KAREN  
Your friends look pretty good!

NICK  
They're trying.

Karen eyes Nick's friends like she's looking at a steak.

KAREN  
I'm hungry.

NICK  
Hey, *FRIENDS AREN'T FOOD!* Got it?

Karen sighs.

KAREN  
A girl's gotta eat. (Pause) Nick,  
I'm just fooling. Besides, we have  
until next Spring before all that.

NICK  
What's it like?

KAREN  
You'll find out soon enough.

Karen dances seductively pressing her body against Nick's.

NICK

Okay Karen, what's up?

Karen throws her arms around Nick as they continue dancing.

KAREN

I was thinking, maybe I could get back into acting. I saw this TV show that takes place by the beach. You could rep me, be my agent?

NICK

Thanks, but no thanks. I saw what happened to your last agent and let's just say it wasn't pretty. I'll stick with Marine Biology. At least with the real sharks one knows where they stand!

Two tough looking gang members approach eyeing Karen.

KAREN

Nick, I don't like the way those two *hoodlums* are eyeing me.

NICK

They're called *gang bangers!*

KAREN

Well they're about to become *gang burgers!*

NICK

Karen, you promised! No human meat 'til next spring.

KAREN

Nick, don't be such a stick in the mud! It's like smoking cigarettes. You can't expect me to quit all at once!

NICK

They do look appetizing! (Pause)  
Hey! What's happening to me?

As Nick's friends attempt their 60's dance moves, Karen Slater shows them all she knows best how to *shake her thang!*

FADE TO BLACK.