

Hydrophobia

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. MALIBU BEACH - DAY

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INSERT: Malibu, California 1963

In the background we hear the instrumental music of The Ventures, a famous 1960's Surf Guitar group, playing their famous song, *Pipeline*, as we watch Surfers ride in the waves.

The Beach is populated with kids in their early twenties, pretty girls in 60's style bikinis mixing with studly young surfer dudes with short hair, like it's mating season.

CLOSE ON: A handsome blonde surfer (22), a young Tab Hunter type, is riding in a big wave. He *shoots the barrel and shreds it!* This is ROD BIGMAN, the 1960's surfing champ!

*

Rod exits the ocean, surfboard in hand, looking like every young girl's Dream, as a sexy young blonde Sandra Dee/Gidget look-alike in a tiny 1960's style bikini runs up to greet him. This is KAREN SLATER, the "hottest" girl on the beach!

*

Rod places his Surfboard in the sand and takes Karen's hand as they begin to stroll along the beach. After walking a bit, Rod pauses and grins at Karen, displaying his perfect white teeth. Karen looks up at Rod lovingly and breaks into song, singing *Walking In The Sand*, the famous 60's hit song by the all Girl Group, The Shangri-Las.

KAREN

(singing a cappella)
(Remember) Walking in the sand,
(Remember) Walking hand in hand

Rod joins in singing, clearly familiar with the lyrics as Karen snaps her fingers to the beat.

ROD

(singing a cappella)
(Remember) The time was so
exciting, (Remember) His smile was
so inviting

Rod cradles Karen's face with his hands, ever so gently, as Karen sings ...

KAREN

(Remember) Then, he touched my
cheek, (Remember) With his
fingertips

KAREN & ROD

(in unison, singing)
Softly, softly, we'd meet with our
lips

Karen throws her arms around Rod's neck as he pulls her close and kisses her passionately.

As the Camera pulls back we see that we've been watching a scene from a 60's Beach Party film shoot, with DIRECTOR, Camera Crew, Lights, and crowd of onlookers.

DIRECTOR

Cut! That's a wrap for the day!

Standing amongst the film crew is a young hot shot Hollywood agent (35) in an expensive 1960's business suit wearing cool black sunglasses. This is the YOUNG DON BULASKY.

Beach towel in hand, Don hands Karen the towel. As she dries off, she shakes the sand from her blonde hair and glances at Don flirtatiously. She's a true Dream but Don is all business.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

You looked great out there today,
Baby!

KAREN

I know. Is the Malibu beach house
ready?

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Just the way you like it! Jan &
Dean style!

Don tosses Karen the house keys. Karen gives Don a peck on the cheek.

KAREN

DB, you're the coolest!

Suddenly, ROD, Karen's handsome surfer/beach movie costar reappears, all cleaned up and wearing a stylish Hawaiian shirt, shorts and sandals, as he dangles his car keys.

ROD

Come on babe, let's go!

KAREN

(to her agent, Young Don
Bulasky)
Isn't he dreamy? *Toodles.*

Don grimaces as his star client, Karen Slater runs off with her surfer costar, Rod.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

(mumbles to himself)
Dreamy? Dreary's more like it.
Can't let that punk mess up my
Beach Movie Gold Mine.

Montage: We see a series of Beach Party Movie Posters featuring Karen Slater with titles like Beach Party, Beach Bingo, Beach Bongos, as Surf Guitar music plays in the background.

EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

THE BEACH BOYS hit surf guitar song, *I GET AROUND* blasts from the car stereo!

A two-seater green MG convertible speeds along Pacific Coast Highway, adjacent to Malibu beach. Karen is driving like a race car driver with her co-star, Rod in the passenger seat.

Helicopter Shot: We see Karen's MG racing along PCH, giving us a bird's eye view of Malibu.

EXT. MALIBU ESTATE POOL AREA - SAME DAY

Surf Guitar Music by The Ventures is blasting on a vintage portable 1960's stereo turntable as Rod Bigman, Karen Slater's *Beach Bongos* costar, playfully chases her into the pool. She undoes her top and leaps into the pool. Rod dives in to join her, cornering her at the back of the pool.

Rod whisks Karen in his arms, but just as they're about to kiss, he pauses, and removes a tiny Heart-shaped Love Lockett from around his neck, attached to a beautiful sea shell necklace. Rod opens it to display what looks like a small heart-shaped *Beach Bongos* publicity photo of Rod and Karen.

ROD

Baby, I want you to have this. I had it engraved. *K&R 4-ever*.

KAREN

Oh Rod. You're so dreamy. Lets make love all day!

Rod takes Karen in his arms and they kiss passionately and are on the verge of making love, when abruptly, the Surf Guitar Music stops, as if someone meddled with the turntable.

Don Bulasky, Karen's agent, stands above them, by the pool.

YOUNG DON BULASKY (O.C.)

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

Rod quickly pulls up his trunks while Karen doesn't bother to cover her breasts which are barely covered by her long blonde hair. She stares at Don, her agent, disapprovingly.

KAREN

(to Don)
Don't you ever knock?

Don strolls to the pool side bar and fixes himself a drink.

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 Sorry if I startled you, Karen
 baby. Didn't realize you had
 company.

Don gives Rod a disapproving glance. Rod responds with a
 snarling glare.

YOUNG 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?

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 Let's see, there was Frankie in
Beach Party and Tab in *Bikini Beach*
 and now Rod in *Beach Bongos*.

ROD
 (to Karen)
 But babe, you swore I was your
 FIRST... co-star that is.

Karen grabs her bikini top from Don's hands and puts on her
 top as she exits the pool. *

KAREN
 Rod, I think you'd better go.

Rod exits the pool and stands between Karen and Don forming a
 triangle.

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

KAREN
 Oh Rod. Don't be jealous. It's just
 business.

Rod doesn't respond as he storms out.

SFX: Sports car peeling away.

Don Bulasky beckons Karen for a fatherly hug. She acquiesces.

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 We've worked too hard baby to throw
 it all away, over some Beach Bum!

KAREN
 But what if I love him?

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 Love, I'll tell you what you love,
 the lights, the camera! HOLLYWOOD!
 That's where it's at, baby!

Karen pulls away from Don.

KAREN
 But what if I want something more?

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 Marriage, house, kids, the white
 picket fence. Trust me, it's
 overrated. Been there, done that!

KAREN
 But I need something more. I can't
 be a beach babe forever! Hollywood
 may be your life, but it's not
 mine! How can I ever expect someone
 like you to understand?

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 If it's some loving you need, Don
 can oblige.

Without warning, Don kisses Karen forcibly on the lips. Karen
 pushes Don away as she slaps him in the face!

KAREN
 You're not a Man, you're a MONSTER!

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 Fine! Throw away your acting career
 for Surf bum! Just don't expect me
 to stick around after he leaves you
 for one of his surfer groupies.

Don storms out.

SFX: Sound of a sports car screeching away.

EXT. LA ROCK CLUB - LATER THAT NIGHT

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We see a crowd of young 1960's hipsters waiting in line to
 pile into the club.

INT. LA ROCK CLUB - NIGHT

A Beach Boys surf guitar style band plays the hit song, *Surfin' Safari* as the young crowd of teenage hipsters dance. *
At the foot of the stage is Don Bulasky, wearing a business
suit and tie, in sharp contrast to the 60's hipsters. Beside
Don, with a small notebook and pencil is a young man 10 years
his junior, wearing a similar style business suit. This is
Don's assistant, JOSH.

YOUNG DON BULASKY *

Did you show Karen the *Beach Bongos*
A-Go-Go script?

Josh pulls a small handwritten note out of his pocket.

JOSH *

(reading)

*Karen says to tell you, she hates
the script and is done with Beach
Party movies and plans to marry
Rod. Can't say I blame her. I read
Beach Bongos A-Go-Go, it's crap!*

Don flicks Josh hard on the side of his head. Josh flinches. *

YOUNG DON BULASKY *

What the heck are you talking
about? Who's side are you on? *
KAREN's our top grossing client,
her Beach Party films are a huge
hit with teenagers worldwide! *

Josh nods, rubbing the side of his head Don just flicked. *

JOSH *

Of course, you're right DB. You
always are. So who's *the problem*
Boyfriend this time?

YOUNG DON BULASKY

ROD BIGMAN! I told them not to hire
real SURFERS! This guy's the real
deal, not some struggling actor we
can buy off.

JOSH

I'm with you DB, so what's the
plan?

YOUNG DON BULASKY

At the surfing tournament tomorrow
Rod's gonna have a little accident.

JOSH

(agreeing)

I see. *

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 Someone's going to sabotage his
 surf board, loosen the fin, so when
 the wave breaks...

The SURF GUITAR GROUP on stage plays the chorus to *WIPE OUT*.

Don Bulasky and his assistant, Josh share an evil smirk.

EXT. BEACH - THE NEXT DAY

The Beach is crowded as surfers hit the waves for the Malibu Surfing tournament. A Surf Guitar group plays *PIPELINE* as Surf champ Rod Bigman paddles out to catch his first wave.

Rod catches a monster wave and *shoots the curl* when suddenly the fin to his surfboard comes loose. Rod's surfboard goes flying, shattering into pieces as the wave crashes down on Rod, his head hits the reef. He's knocked unconscious.

The Surf Guitar music instantly STOPS as the crowd waits in anticipation as two lifeguards paddle out in a rescue boat. They pull Rod's body into the boat and paddle to shore.

Karen stands over Rod's body as the two LIFEGUARDS try to resuscitate him with CPR. It's no use. Rod's gone! An Ambulance arrives. Two attendants carry Rod's body away.

Standing nearby are Don and Josh. Don approaches Karen.

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 It's a shame when the Good die so
 Young.

Karen sees Don grinning and suspects something's up.

KAREN
 Don! How could you? The only man I
 ever loved ... and now he's gone
 forever!

YOUNG DON BULASKY
 You're better off baby. Now we can
 focus on your FILM CAREER! Surf
 bums like him are a dime a dozen.

KAREN
 Not to me. He was the one. The only
 one! They'll never be another!

Karen storms off the beach, tears running down her face.

As the crowd disburses, a young woman in a one piece bathing suit runs into the ocean to grab a piece of Rod's surfboard. This is SUSAN BERMAN, one of Rod's surfer groupies. As Susan cradles a remnant of Rod's surfboard she reflects...

SUSAN
 (mumbling with tears)
 Rod, I was gonna have the ABORTION,
 like I promised, but...

*
*

Susan rubs her tummy. She's clearly several months pregnant.

SUSAN
 I just couldn't! Now at least a
part of you will live on!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

*

A SURF GUITAR group plays The Ventures style *surf guitar instrumental*, like *Walk Don't Run*, as young surfer dudes and girls in bikinis dance the night away. It's like a wild scene out of the 1960's Beach Party movie, *RIDE THE WILD SURF*.

CLOSE ON: A large movie poster features a beach blonde babe surrounded by five handsome young surfers with surf boards. The caption reads, *BEACH BONGOS starring KAREN SLATER... and introducing surf champ, ROD BIGMAN.*

*
*

Pool side, by the bar, a cute BIKINI CLAD BARTENDER is fixing drinks. Flirting with her is Don, in a sharp suit and Josh in similar attire, drinking cocktails.

*

Karen stammers onto the High Diving Board with a drink in one hand, a red flare gun in the other. All the partygoers ignore her at first, until Karen fires her RED FLARE into the air.

SFX: Bang of flare gun going off.

KAREN
 (slurring her speech)
 I'd like to thank everyone for coming to my Beach Bongo's wrap party. (gulp) Unfortunately, my costar, ROD, couldn't be here, seems he had a little accident.

Karen gives a cold hard stare towards Don, her agent, as she holds up the Love Locket seashell necklace Rod gave her.

*

KAREN
 But the show must go on, isn't that right, Don?

Don nods to Karen, as his assistant, Josh looks away.

*

Karen quivers as she stands on the diving board.

KAREN

(nervously talk singing)
Remember, Walking In The Sand,
Remember, Walking Hand In Hand,
Remember, The Time Was So Exciting,
Remember, His Smile Was So
Inviting...

As Karen falls from the diving board into the pool, she hits her head and everyone gasps. Karen floats unconscious in the pool, blood flowing from her head.

Don socks his assistant, Josh on the arm, motioning for him to assist Karen. Josh jumps into the pool and pulls Karen out. Together Don and Josh carry Karen on their shoulders.

Don pauses to address the partygoers.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Nothing to worry about folks. Just a minor bruise. But we'll have Karen checked out just to be on the safe side.

Josh feels Karen's neck, searching for a pulse.

JOSH

But Boss, I think she's D...

Before Josh can finish, Don flicks him. Josh *gets it* and pauses. Don and Josh carry Karen outside.

The band resumes playing and the Wrap Party resumes.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. VODOO CURIO SHOP - NIGHT

Reggae music by The Heptones is playing on a turntable. Attached to the cash register is a DEAD MAN'S HAND that's been converted to a candle holder with burning candles.

A young attractive woman (22) in a Rastafari style robe and turban shakes a RATTLE, while singing Reggae music. This is MARASSA, the alluring Voodoo *love charm* curio shop owner.

Suddenly, Don Bulasky and his assistant Josh bursts in, carrying Karen Slater's lifeless corpse

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 a roll of hundred dollar bills on the counter. Marassa nods and shoves the bills under her turban.

MARASSA

How long she die? Think Mon!

Don is too panicked to answer, as he turns to Josh.

JOSH

Less than an hour ago.

DON BULASKY

I had nothing to do with it! You've got to believe me!

MARASSA

No lie to Marassa! If accident, she come back like before, but if SUICIDE or Murder ... dat bokhor bad magick!

Suddenly, Marassa is possessed like channeling a spirit.

MARASSA

(shouting)

Mami Wata! Mami Wata!

Don and Josh looks at Marassa bewildered.

JOSH

Who's Mami Wata?

Marassa suddenly comes out of her trance.

MARASSA

Mami Wata, Voodoo goddess, spirit of water. If Person DIE from ACCIDENT, Person return from Water Spirit World better than before. But if person DIE by Murder ... Suicide, Person come back ... human water Serpent ... must FEAST on TWELVE SOULS each SPRING to maintain forever life and beauty.

DON BULASKY

Just DO IT! I need Karen back at any cost!

MARASSA

Even if she come back ... Monster?

Don pulls out another roll of hundreds for Marassa.

DON BULASKY

Stop playing games. If it's more Money you want, I can get more. Money is no object. Just bring her back. My Agency is nothing without Karen and her Beach Party movies!

Karen shoves the roll of hundreds under her turban.

MARASSA

Marassa perform ceremony. Just remember, person that enter Water Spirit World never come back same.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

I get it. Now how does this work?

MARASSA

Must immerse body in water and perform ceremony before sunrise.

CUT TO:

EXT. MALIBU BEACH - NIGHT

Karen's body is placed in shallow water as Don, Josh and Marassa form a circle around the body. Marassa begins a ritualistic dance, shaking her rattle as she does a mysterious ancient dance around the body.

Don and Josh watch in amazement under the moonlit ocean.

MARASSA

Mami Wata, bokhor of darkness, we summon thee.

Marassa is wearing a miniature vase shaped copper urn necklace. She unscrews the top of her mini vase and pours out a Seaweed-like substance and places it in Karen's mouth.

MARASSA

Mami Wata, bokhor of darkness, we ask you pull out da soul of Lost Child from River of Death and place in vessel.

SFX: Crack of lightening over the ocean in the distance.

A Green Mist begins to emanate from Karen's mouth. Marassa removes the Heart-Shaped Love Locket seashell necklace from around Karen's neck. She opens the Locket and uses it to capture the Green Mist, sealing it by closing the locket.

Marassa places the locket necklace around Don's neck.

Don and Josh share a *this can't be real* glance.

MARASSA

(shouts)

Mami Wata! Mami Wata!

Marassa pulls out a large Hunting Knife that was attached to her thigh by a band and hands the Hunting Knife to Don.

MARASSA

One who call Lost Child from *River of Death*, must also take Heart.

Marassa takes Don hands and places his hand with the Hunting Knife over Karen's chest above her heart. She controls Don's hand as he makes the incision, as he grimaces in horror.

Next, Marassa pulls out *the Dead Man's hand* from her turban and hands it to Josh, Don's assistant.

MARASSA

Now place HEART in DEAD MAN'S HAND.

Don reaches into Karen's open chest and pulls out her heart, placing it in the DEAD MAN'S HAND, being held by Josh.

MARASSA

Mami Wata, bokhor of darkness,
bring back Lost Child from River of
Death.

The fingers of the DEAD MAN'S HAND begin to move, massaging the heart. The heart pumps as if alive. Josh begins to freak!

JOSH

What the freak!

MARASSA

(to Don)
QUICK, place HEART back in GIRL!

MARASSA takes Don's arm and guides his hand as he replaces the Heart back in her open chest. Marassa takes out a needle and thread and stitches up Karen's chest like a surgeon.

MARASSA

Now, must give Girl back to Mami
Wata. If Water Spirit choose life,
Girl return better than before.
(shrugs) If not, Girl already Dead.

Marassa pushes Karen's body out to sea. The waves quickly take her body away before Don has time to react...

YOUNG DON BULASKY

(angry and annoyed)
What the hell did you do? The rip
currents here are so strong they
could take her miles out to sea.

MARASSA

If Girl not return by sunrise, I
refund money. Okay?

Marassa prepares to leave when Don grabs her robe.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

This better work or I'll find you,
wherever you are! I'm not a
Monster, you know, just a Hollywood
agent, but if I even suspect I'm
being played, Watch Out!

Don holds up the Hunting Knife, pointing it in a threatening
manner at Marassa and Josh's necks.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

We must NEVER speak of this to
ANYONE!

Marassa and Josh nod their heads in unison, signifying, *YES*.

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

The *Beach Bongos* Wrap Party is still in full swing, with
alcohol induced young 60s Surfers, bikini babes intermixed
with *Beach Bongos* film crew members, dancing the night away
to the wild sounds of The Safaris surf guitar music!

Back by the bar, Don and Josh are hovered by the cute Bikini
bartender, drowning shots of whiskey, like the end is near.

JOSH

Boss, you really believe in all
that Voodoo mumbo jumbo stuff or
were we just taken for a ride?

Don rubs his fingers around the love locket necklace around
his neck that once belonged to his star client, Karen Slater.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Shakespeare once said and I'm
paraphrasing; *There are stranger
things in heaven and earth, than
are ever dreamt of in fiction.*

Josh looks at his wrist watch.

JOSH

DB, it's midnight, the witching
hour. If this Voodoo Stuff really
worked she'd be back at the party
instead of sleeping with the
fishes.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Perhaps you're right. If that's the
case we need to cover our tracks.
Follow me.

Don Bulasky and Josh, his assistant dart out from the party.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH SEA CAVE - NIGHT

Don and Josh stand at the entrance to Sea Cave.

JOSH

Boss, what are we doing here?

Don removes the love locket seashell necklace around his neck and hands it to Josh. It's glowing green in the dark.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Even if this Voodoo stuff turns out to be a sham, we don't want anything that could tie us to Karen's corpse, should it wash ashore in the morning.

A wave of water rushes in. The water is getting deeper.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Hurry. When the tide comes in, this entire cave will be underwater.

JOSH

Where?

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Just go farther in towards the back and look for a crevice to hide it.

Josh goes farther in. We see a SHADOW of SOMETHING that looks like a silhouette of *The Creature From The Black Lagoon*.

SFX: Heavy breathing, but not human, more creature-like.

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

Meanwhile, back at the Malibu Beach House, the Beach Bongos wrap party is still in full swing when ...

SFX: WATER BUBBLING SOUNDS

BIKINI GIRL

The pool is bubbling. Far out! I must really be wasted.

The BIKINI GIRL leaps in the pool as it bubbles strangely. *

SFX: Screams emanate from a series of partygoers.

KILLER'S POV: We see partygoers scrambling to get out of the pool in slow motion as they're pursued by SOMETHING SCARY.

Seconds later the POOL is filled with BLOOD... and SILENCE!

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH - NEXT DAY

We see a mysterious woman in a black one-piece bathing suit, laying on a towel on the beach, wearing dark sunglasses and a large sun hat which hides most of her face. She's reading a NEWSPAPER and has a transistor radio playing early 60s surf guitar music, as the song, *Wipe Out* plays by The Ventures.

CLOSE ON: MALIBU TIMES, headline, *BEACH BONGOS BLOODBATH, Twelve Dead, Beach Movie starlet missing, feared dead.*

CLOSE ON: Transistor Radio

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
(Early 1960's Radio Voice)
Hey there kids, (Howls) Wolfman here on K-R-LA! That last tune was *WIPE OUT* by The Ventures and speaking of Wipe Outs, there was a bad one in Malibu last night, seems at the wrap party for *Beach Bongos* an unknown assailant killed twelve party goers, Beach Party movie starlet, Karen Slater is missing and feared dead. Malibu Police have described the scene as a Blood Bath and the Press are calling it, *The Beach Bongo's Bloodbath!* Let's hope Karen Slater turns up safe and sound. On a happier note, here's a new one from The Beach Boys, *Surfing USA!* (Howls).

The Beach Boys, *Surfing USA* plays on the radio.

SFX: SPLAT!

DARK RED BLOOD SPLATTERS on a dark SCREEN forming the word, *HYDROPHOBIA*. Opening credits roll as two Go-Go Dancers in bikinis dance 60s style to the Beach Boys surf guitar music. *
*

EXT. MALIBU STATE COLLEGE - DAY

INSERT: 1982, Malibu State College

Establishing shot of Malibu State College. The Duran Duran song *Hungry Like The Wolf* plays as two hot Malibu coeds, ALEX (Blonde) and CINDY (Redhead) in 80s wardrobe strut their stuff as two LOSERS (both 20s), NICK (handsome but nerdy looking) and DARYL (Hawaiian, hefty and dorky), watch from the steps of their Dorm.

INT. DORM ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

The famous *I WANT MY MTV* 1980s commercial plays on the dorm room TV mounted in the corner with a built in VCR.

When the commercial ends, the title, *BEACH PARTY MARATHON* flashes on the screen, as the Karen Slater movie, *Beach Bongos* resumes.

SFX: Surf Guitar theme music for *BEACH BONGOS* plays.

Nick and Daryl (both 20s) are watching spellbound. Nick is nerdy, and if not for his jet black hair could pass for 1960s surf champ ROD BIGMAN. The hefty one, Daryl, is reminiscent of the Maynard Krebs/Bob Denver character from *The Many Loves Of Dobie Gillis* 60s TV sitcom.

CLOSE ON TV: A handsome young man in his early twenties is riding in a wave on his surfboard. The surfer looks like Nick's identical twin, only with bushy blonde surfer hair. *

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 60's beach movie star who mysteriously disappeared over 18 years ago in the *BEACH BONGOS BLOODBATH*. *

KAREN

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

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

ROD

Stick with me Babs and I'll teach you EVERYTHING I KNOW!

As Rod and Karen's on-screen characters share the perennial young lovers' kiss, a group of teenagers appear and suddenly the scene morphs into a musical number with everyone dancing to *The Surfaris* performing 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, that Rod Bigman was a rad surfer! And his beach babe, Karen what a Betty! (Tokes) anyone ever tell you how much you resemble Rod?

Nick nods as Daryl hands him his joint. Nick tokes, trying to act cool, but he's clearly a novice, coughing uncontrollably. Nick hands the joint back to Daryl and picks up the Cinema Retro Magazine on his bed with Karen Slater on the cover.

NICK

That's Karen Slater! Star of all the 60's beach party movies, *BEACH BONGOS*, *BIKINI BEACH*, *BEACH BINGO*.

DARYL

Whatever happened to her?

NICK

She was a victim of the *BEACH BONGOS BLOODBATH*. At the wrap party for her last Beach Party movie, some crazy person went haywire and started killing everyone in sight.

*
*

DARYL

Was the killer ever found?

NICK

No, but the police labeled her agent as a *Person Of Interest*, but he was never officially charged.

DARYL

What about the beach babe, was she ever found?

NICK

No! Karen Slater's probably hiding out on a secluded island somewhere with Elvis, sipping piña colada.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH SEA CAVE - LATER THAT NIGHT

We see two attractive YOUNG LOVERS (20s). The boy, TOM is playfully chasing his GIRL, ANNIE to the back of the Sea Cave. ANNIE lays seductively in a shallow puddle of seawater and they begin making out in the sand and water when

STANDING ABOVE the COUPLE is a BEAUTIFUL NAKED GIRL with long Blonde hair barely covering her supple breasts watching them. We only see the NAKED BLONDE from the neck down.

ANNIE

Hey lady, how about a little privacy?

The boy, Tom looks up and checks out the Naked Blonde.

TOM

Babe, hold on a minute. We always talked about having a three-some. Besides, you're always saying how you're bi-curious?

ANNIE

But she's so pretty. What if you like her more than me?

Tom sits up reaching out for the Naked Blonde to join them.

TOM

Nonsense! We're young and just experimenting.

Annie gives in, reaching out to the Naked Blonde as well.

Against the Sea Cave wall we see a silhouette of the three young lovers having a three-some.

TOM

So you like it rough.

ANNIE

Hey, she scratched me.

Suddenly we see the silhouette of the Naked Blond morph into some sort of Sea Monster followed by chomping sounds as it appears she's eating the two Young Lovers like a Zombie.

SFX: Screams echo through the Sea Cave.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

We see the exterior of a Malibu Beach house. It's Karen's former pad, the same location of the *Beach Bongos Bloodbath*.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

The Camera pans a wall of early 60s Beach Party movies, all starring Karen Slater featured in the posters, intermixed with publicity photos. It's like a So Cal early 60s museum.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

We see Don Bulasky (55), Beach Party starlet Karen Slater's Hollywood agent, only he's aged twenty years. Don is still in great shape for a man his age and is swimming laps in the pool behind his Malibu Beach House that was once Karen's pad.

Don steps out of the pool and puts on a bathrobe and lays on a lounge chair by the pool and relaxes under the Malibu sky.

Besides the pool lounge chair is a framed publicity photo of Karen Slater and a bottle of whiskey. Don gulps down some whiskey and next picks up the picture frame speaking to it.

DON BULASKY

I'm not a Monster you know. Just a Hollywood agent.

Don holds Karen's photo in his arms as he dozes off.

SFX: Bubbling water sounds emanate from the pool.

We see a Naked Lady with Long Blonde Hair standing halfway out of the pool leaning over Don's lounge chair. Some of the water from her body drips on his face, waking Don up.

Karen is speaking to Don but her lips aren't moving. It's as if he's hearing her internal monologue telepathically.

KAREN (V.O.)

Don, it's me, Karen. I'm back.

Don sits up excitedly and looks at Karen. He can't believe it. She hasn't aged and looks more beautiful than ever!

DON BULASKY

Karen baby! You're back! You look the same, no better! It's as if you never aged. This is amazing! The Voodoo worked! Where have you been all this time?

Karen places her hands on Don's face and lips ever so gently, signally for him to be quite and just listen.

KAREN (V.O.)

It's Spring Feeding Season. I've travelled the Seven Seas so as to go unnoticed from this curse you've placed on me. Because of you I lost Rod, the love of my life, but that wasn't enough, you had to bring me back, so now I'm stuck in limbo and can never be with Rod in heaven.

DON BULASKY

But Karen baby, it's not like that. I did it all for you, for your film career. We can pick up where you left off. There's a new TV series about hot Lifeguards that you're perfect for.

Karen's hands and arms begin to morph into a Sea Monster.

KAREN (V.O.)

Sorry Don. It's *Spring feeding season* and you're just *fresh meat*.

With her claws, Karen in Sea Monster form, rips Don's chest open, exposing his heart and vital organs. Don gasps for air.

Suddenly, Don awakes, screaming like a banshee in his pool side lounge chair. Finally, he composes himself.

DON BULASKY

(out loud, to himself)

It was just a dream. Thank God! Have to lay off the bottle. But it seemed so real.

Don picks up Karen's Picture, which to his surprise... has Claw Marks ripped through the glass straight to the photo!

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Karen Slater's last Beach Party movie, *Beach Bongos* is still playing on the small TV in the dorm room. It's a Dance number with Surf Guitar Music with all the kids dancing 60s style.

Nick is on his dorm room bed with Daryl next to him. Nick proudly displays an old 1960s Surfing Magazine with Rod Bigman on the cover, riding a huge wave. *

NICK

Did I ever tell you, my Mom was a Beach Beatnik back then and claims Rod Bigman is my biological father!

DARYL

Dude! No way! That's freak'n awesome! Did Rod give you surfing lessons when you were a pup, you know, before your problem began?

NICK

Alas, I never got to know my Dad, for Rod died in a freak surfing accident before I was born.

Daryl takes a toke on his joint, talks as he's exhaling.

DARYL

Bummer. But at least your Dad got to bang Karen Slater before he ...

NICK

Dude, that's gross. I don't want to think about some guy who might be my biological father boning Karen!

DARYL

But fantasizing about a Dead Girl, that's perfectly healthy!

NICK

You *wank off* to Madonna.

DARYL

At least she's alive.

NICK

As if that'll ever happen!

Daryl starts to laugh, and so does Nick.

DARYL

No wonder you dig this Beach Party stuff. Karen's your fantasy girl and 60s surf champ Rod Bigman's your Dad, maybe.

(MORE)

DARYL (cont'd)

So is your Dad's surfing accident the reason you don't like water.

NICK

I'd rather not talk about it.

Nick grabs the remote and turns the TV off.

DARYL

Hey, I was watching that! Now I'll never know how it ends!

NICK

Daryl, I can't believe you've never seen one of these 60s *BEACH PARTY MOVIES*. FYI: They always have *Happy Endings*. The surfer outsmarts the bad guy and gets the girl!

DARYL

Dude, you just killed it. Now I know how the movie ends. Bummer!

NICK

(exasperated)

Daryl, that's how they all end! Don't you get it? If only life were that simple, but let's face it, I'm a LOSER! I'll never get the girl!

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

DARYL

Look at me. I may be Super Sized, but I still *go for it*.(pause) Your FEAR runs deeper than just *water* my friend.

NICK

And my Psych book says people who overeat do so to avoid sexual intimacy.

DARYL

Dude, not cool. I may be fat, but I'm not gay! (Mocking) Why? (singing) Do you think I'm sexy?

Daryl wrestles Nick on his bed as he mockingly sings the Rod Stewart song, *Do Ya Think I'm Sexy* until Nick submits.

NICK

I Give! I Give!

Nick sits up and addresses Daryl in a serious manner.

NICK

(to Daryl)

Trust me, girls dig your *Pineapple*
vibe, you're funny and a bad ass
 surfer! If I could just get over my
 HYDROPHOBIA, I'd be out there with
 you on the waves, but let's face
 it, I'm a *Lost Cause!*

*

DARYL

Dude, don't say that! It's all
 about Self Confidence. All you
 need, all we need, is something to
 give us some Self Confidence.

Daryl pauses for a moment, as if in DEEP THOUGHT.

DARYL

Big Kahuna have idea!

*

CUT TO:

EXT. VOODOO CURIO SHOP - NIGHT

The shop sign reads, *VOODOO LOVE*.

NICK

Daryl, how is this Voodoo stuff
 gonna improve our love lives?

DARYL

Try to have an open mind. Voodoo's
 been around for centuries, so there
 must be something to it!

Nick shrugs as they both enter the Voodoo Curio shop.

INT. VOODOO CURIO SHOP - NIGHT

As Daryl and Nick enter, the first thing they notice is a
 candle stick holder in the shape of a DEAD MAN'S HAND. There
 are Voodoo Dolls and Love Charms, and Phallic Statues.

A WOMAN (40) in a Rastafari style robe is singing along to a
 Reggae version of *Somebody To Love*, as she listens to music
 with headphones on her Sony Walkman portable cassette player.

MARASSA

(singing Reggae style)

Don you wan some body to love, Don
you need some body to love, you
better find da body to love...

Daryl taps Marassa on her shoulders. She's startled and pulls
 out a HUNTING KNIFE from her robe, holding it to his throat.

MARASSA

(irate)

Mon! How many time I tell you, not sneak up on Marassa when she listen to her Walkman? Marassa almost kill Pineapple boy!

Daryl nods and motions to introduces his buddy, Nick.

DARYL

Marassa, meet my little buddy, Nick. He has a problem.

Marassa grabs Nick's crotch. He pushes her hands away.

NICK

Hey!

MARASSA

Seem fine to me!

DARYL

No, not downstairs, upstairs. He has a *Head* problem, not a *Head* problem!

MARASSA

Sorry!

Marassa grabs Nick's hands, attempting a Psychic Palm Reading. Nick tries to pull away and appears nervous.

MARASSA

(slowly and calm)

Re-lax, Mon, or Reading not work.

Marassa goes into a trance as she reads Nick's palms,.

MARASSA

I see Ocean! (pause) Young boy (pause) Alone! (pause) Shark, many, many shark!(pause) Mami Wata scare away shark, take you to shore.

NICK

(emotional)

I was ten, on a snorkeling trip, when suddenly there were SHARKS everywhere! I was the only survivor. Coast Guard found me on a barrier reef. Don't know how I got there.

DARYL

So that's why you have panic attacks whenever you're near water.

NICK
My therapist calls it Hydrophobia.

DARYL
You sure it's not Girl-a-phobia?

Nick glares at him as Marassa suddenly pulls her hands away.

MARASSA
Bokhor bad magick! Mami Wata come,
must not go near water!

DARYL
Don't encourage him! Nick's Water
phobia is killing our social life.
Dude won't swim or surf, go to Pool
or Beach Parties, look at him, my
Man's a stud! If only he could beat
this ... *whachamaallit*.

NICK
HYDROPHOBIA!

DARYL
Like I was saying, if not for
Nick's *Hy-dro-pho-bia*, the girls
would rush him! And I mean that in
a non-gay way, nothing against my
Liberace brahs.

MARASSA
(taunting)
All young boy same, want... *ME-OW!*

Marassa goes in the back and comes back with two boxes.

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

Nick flips open his box. Everything's there, male and female
voodoo dolls, ball of string and small instruction booklet.

MARASSA
Nineteen ninety-five, each!

Nick looks at Daryl.

DARYL
Sorry, Dude! I'm tapped out.

Nick hands Marrassa two twenty dollar bills.

NICK
You're paying me back, this time!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH - LATER THAT NIGHT

*

Daryl and Nick are holding their Voodoo Love Doll kits as they sit on Daryl's SURF BOARD near the water's edge.

Warning Signs on the beach read, *No Swimming, Rip Currents.*

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

NICK

Did you get the hair samples?

DARYL

Check, I pulled a *Darylwina*.

NICK

I know I'm gonna be sorry I asked,
but what's a *Darylwina*.

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE BEGINS:

INT. GIRLS DORMITORY/SHOWER AREA - NIGHT

Girls are in various states of undress in the shower area.

Daryl looks hilarious in a large colorful Hawaiian dress and surprisingly believable in Drag. *Darylwina* aka Daryl can't believe his eyes, with all the semi-naked chicks everywhere!

On *Darylwina*'s left are Alex, the gorgeous blonde coed and on his right, Cindy, the cute redhead, in bra & panties. Daryl pulls a few hair strands from their hairbrushes when they're not looking. Both Alex & Cindy appear to believe he's a girl.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE ENDS.

NICK

Daryl, you're a FREAK! And I mean
that in a good way!

Nick *Hi-5's* Daryl. Daryl pulls out two plastic bags. One is marked REDHEAD in lipstick, the other marked BLONDE.

DARYL

RED or BLONDE?

Nick immediately goes for the BLONDE.

DARYL

Figures!

NICK

What?

DARYL
You really need to get over your
BLONDIE beach starlet obsession.

NICK
How do you know Karen isn't still
alive? They never found the body!

DARYL
(exasperated)
Dude, even if Karen was still
alive, she'd be your mom's age!

NICK
True beauty is timeless!

Daryl shrugs in frustration. Meanwhile, they both remove the
plugs from their dolls and place the hair strands inside. As
Nick and Daryl bind their male/female Voodoo Love Dolls
together with string, they 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 doll around his neck.

NICK
Say, that's not a bad idea.

Nick copies Daryl and makes a necklace with his love charm
doll as Daryl grabs his surf board. Nick clears his throat,
pointing to the warning sign, *NO SWIMMING, RIP CURRENTS*.

Daryl is already paddling out before Nick can stop him. The
surf is rough. Daryl catches a sizable wave and attempts to
shoot the pier but loses control as his board smashes into
pieces against the pier as Daryl leaps off just in time.

But when Daryl surfaces, the Rip Currents prevent him from
swimming to shore.

DARYL
(shouting)
Nick! Rip Currents! Help!

NICK
(shouting)
What should I do?

DARYL
(shouting)
Throw me a Life Preserver and Rope.
There should be one on the Pier.

Nick spots an Emergency Life Preserver and Rope and tosses it
to Daryl but it misses him.

So Nick steps over the railing to get more reach and tries again. This time the Life Preserver reaches Daryl who slips it on, but when Daryl tugs on the rope for Nick to pull him in, Nick falls into the water.

DARYL

Nick, hold on. I'm coming.

Nick's *Hydrophobia* kicks in and he panics. Daryl attempts to paddle over, but can only watch in horror as something pulls Nick down. As he's pulled to the bottom, Nick closes his eyes, bracing for the worst, assuming it's a shark!

When Nick opens his eyes, to his surprise, instead of being greeted by a Shark, it's a sexy naked lady with long blonde hair barely covering her breasts, who's kissing him. Her face resembles 1960s beach movie starlet, Karen Slater! Nick resists at first, but quickly realizes he can magically breathe underwater ever since the Water-Lady kissed him.

The Water-Lady removes Nick's makeshift Voodoo Love Charm necklace, replacing it with a miniature vase copper urn necklace similar to the one from Marassa's Voodoo ritual.

KAREN (V.O.)

(in a sexy voice)

Come back to me Rod. I'm waiting.

DISSOLVE TO:

*

INT. DORM ROOM - MORNING

*

SFX: Teapot whistling.

Daryl is fixing Nick a cup of tea. Nick sits up groggy, confused, disoriented.

NICK

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

DARYL

See who?

NICK

The mysterious WATER-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 cuz I could have sworn you slipped me the tongue.

NICK

Screw you!

DARYL

How about some tea instead?

Daryl hands Nick the cup of tea. Nick takes a few sips. We notice for the first time that Nick's makeshift Voodoo Love Charm necklace has been replaced with a new one. Daryl lifts up the new Love Charm. It's identical to the heart shaped Love Locket seashell necklace Rod gave Karen two decades ago.

DARYL

Dude, you weren't wearing this when you went in the water. *

Daryl examines the inscription on the back. The engraving reads, K&R 4-ever.

NICK

Maybe there's a sunken treasure boat off shore and I found it.

DARYL

There's only one person who can explain this Water-Lady and strange necklace stuff.

CUT TO:

INT. VODOO CURIO SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

Nick and Daryl observe as Marassa examines the Love Locket.

Marassa grabs the Dead Man's Hand from her counter, and places the locket in it's palm. The fingers begin to move.

MARASSA

(trance)

Killer return. Every-body die.
Bokhor Bad Magick.

Nick grabs his locket back and examine the DEAD MAN'S HAND. Meanwhile, Marassa is still in a trance like state, chanting.

MARASSA

Mami Watta, Mami Watta. (pause)
Boys find Love and Death, two
intertwine.

Still examining the Dead Man's Hand.

NICK

They sell these at the PIER. Run on batteries, never seen one this realistic though.

DARYL

Dude, there's only one way to find out if this Voodoo love charm stuff really works.

Nick looks at Daryl pondering as they both grin.

NICK

Girls!

The boys dart out before Marassa comes out of her trance.

Marassa pulls out a doll size clay statue of Mami Watta, which has the body of a Shark and face of a goddess.

MARASSA

Marassa must have Love Charm. Then Marassa have Mami Watta power, stay young and pretty forever!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH SEA CAVE - LATER THAT NIGHT

At the entrance to the Sea Cave stands Don Bulasky (55) Karen Slater's former agent, still 20 years older and stuck in the 60s, like Austin Powers, wearing a mod outfit. By the older Don is a young man (25) who resembles Don's former assistant, Josh Weiner, only it's the son, Josh Jr.

DON BULASKY

Karen's back. I can feel it. Did you see the picture frame. Something scratched straight through the glass.

JOSH JR.

A hawk could have landed on you while you were sleeping. You're lucky it didn't scratch your eyes out!

DON BULASKY

Just hurry. When the tide comes in, this whole cave will be underwater.

Josh Jr. walks toward the back of the Sea Cave.

JOSH JR.

(out loud)

My father said it he placed it in a crevice, third rock from the back.

Josh sticks his arm into the crevice but instead of pulling out a love locket he feels a small plastic card size item.

SFX: Heavy Breathing of what sounds like a Sea Monster.

We see a SHADOW of something mysterious against the back of the Sea Cave wall, but Josh doesn't notice.

DON BULASKY
(calling)
Did you find the locket?

JOSH JR.
I got something. Just a sec.

Josh pulls out the College I.D. and presents it to Don.

CLOSE ON: College I.D. reads, *Nick Berman, Malibu State, Age 18* and his Photo I.D. resembles Rod Bigman, Nick's dad.

DON BULASKY (O.S.)
He looks just like Rod! (pause) So that's why she's back. We find this kid and Karen won't be far behind!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH - THE NEXT DAY

*

A rendition of the song, *CALIFORNIA SUN* by The Ramones blasts from a boom box. Several college kids play Beach Volleyball. Beautiful suntan girls adorn the beach in skimpy bikinis.

Nick and Daryl are sitting on a large Hawaiian beach towel. Nick is reading his *CINEMA RETRO* magazine that has his *DREAM GIRL*, 60's beach movie starlet Karen Slater on the cover, while Daryl is waxing his surfboard.

Bikini babes Alex and Cindy are engaged in a frisbee toss by the shore.

DARYL
Hey Nick, check out those *Betties*.

Nick looks up and checks out the blonde.

NICK
If the blonde fixed her hair in a bun she could pass for Karen's double.

DARYL
Nick, this is fate. Those are the two girls I was telling you about, the BLONDE and the REDHEAD!

NICK
No way!

DARYL
Yes, way!

NICK
But what if they have boyfriends?

DARYL
Relax, we have the power of Voodoo
love on our side!

As Alex and Cindy engage in a frisbee toss, Alex's muscular surfer boyfriend, MONK (20s) and Cindy's surfer boyfriend TRAVIS (20s), carry the girls playfully into the ocean, toss them in the water. Once they're soaked, Monk kisses Alex and Travis kisses Cindy, in blatant Public Displays of Affection.

NICK
Well that ends that! So much for
Voodoo love!

DARYL
Screw Girls! At least I still have
my Surfing!

NICK
And I still have Karen.

Nick goes back to fantasizing about Karen Slater, perusing photos and articles on her in his Cinema Retro magazine.

Meanwhile, Daryl grabs his surf board and splashes into the ocean, accidently getting Alex and Cindy's hair wet.

ALEX
Hey! Look where you're going...

CINDY
Whale Boy!

Daryl just shrugs off their insults as he paddles out on his Surf Board, as Monk and Travis paddle out to mess with him.

Daryl is out deep, waiting for a wave. Travis and Monk paddle on each side of him, Travis on his right, Monk on his left.

TRAVIS
(California surfer accent)
Whale Boy, why don't you beach it
before you get a beat down!

MONK
(California surfer accent)
These waves are the property of the
MBL Surfers, locals only! Dig?

Daryl shakes his head signifying, *NO*, unafraid.

Monk takes a swing at Daryl, who ducks by spinning his board 360 degrees underwater, popping up unharmed. Before the fight can escalate a six-foot wave begins building for the surfers.

MONK

Okay, *Whale Boy*. Just stay out of our way before you force us to give you a major beat down! Dig?

Monk and Travis paddle out to catch the big wave.

DARYL

(shouts proudly)
Brahs, Aloha Spirit. Surf is for everyone, *Man, Dolphin, even Shark*.

Daryl paddles out behind them. Monk and Travis catch the wave first and ride it without much fanfare, when suddenly Daryl comes underneath them, amazingly *Shooting the Barrel*.

Monk and Travis WIPE OUT hard core as their bikini babe girlfriends, Alex and Cindy, applauding Daryl's surfing.

Daryl rides the wave all the way in, grinning at the girls.

Moments later Monk and Travis pop up with their surfboards.

TRAVIS

Whale Boy sure smoked us, but good!

MONK

Whale Boy moves like a fish in water, but wait til he's on land. That *Whale's* gonna get harpooned!

Daryl runs onto the shore, surfboard in arm, towards his buddy, NICK, still wearing his Voodoo Love Charm.

Nick pretends he's still reading his Cinema Retro magazine, when he's been watching Daryl the whole time. Daryl, still soaking wet, stands over Nick, dripping all over him.

DARYL

Catch me *shred* that *SIC* wave?

Nick holds up his Cinema Retro magazine.

CLOSE ON: *Karen Slater, 60's BEACH BONGOS star*, in a publicity photo of Karen in a pink bikini on a surf board.

Nick jumps up to dry himself off.

NICK

Hey, I'm reading here!

DARYL

(sarcastically)
Sure, and I read Playboy for the articles!

Daryl grabs Nick's *Karen Slater* magazine and runs toward the ocean. Nick chases after him. Daryl leaps into the ocean, magazine in hand, but Nick pauses, freezing at the shoreline.

Daryl stands ankle deep in the water waving the *Karen Slater* magazine, threatening to toss it in the ocean.

DARYL

When are you going to give this shit up, Nick? You're in love with a DEAD GIRL and your water phobia is killing our social life!

NICK

Daryl, back off! Let it be. If you want another roommate, you can put in a request at Campus Housing.

DARYL

Dude, don't be such a HATER. It's just this you missed this killer Pool Party last night. The girls all got Topless and played Pool Volleyball ... It was a-maz-ing!

Nick daydreams as Daryl's voice fades away ...

NICK'S POOL VOLLEYBALL DREAM SEQUENCE BEGINS:

One of topless Pool Volleyball girls has long blonde hair. She smiles at Nick, it's 60s beach movie star Karen Slater.

NICK'S POOL VOLLEYBALL DREAM SEQUENCE ENDS.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Monk and Travis are having a frisbee toss nearby. Monk grins at Travis, as he purposely throws the frisbee at Daryl. But Daryl ducks and it hits his buddy Nick smack in the forehead.

Nick is caught off guard and falls back into deeper water. A big wave comes, and Nick, now in knee deep water, has a panic attack and quivers like a person having an epileptic seizure.

Alex, seeing Nick in distress approaches. Her girlfriend Cindy follows. Daryl stands by, ambivalent and does nothing.

ALEX

(to Daryl)

Is he going to be okay?

CINDY

Maybe we should call a doctor.

Daryl grins, realizing there's a window of opportunity.

DARYL

Nick's alright. Just gets these spells whenever he sees a pretty girl. Perhaps you can comfort him.

Nick is flapping about like a Fish out of Water. So Daryl straddles him like a Wrestler and holds him down.

DARYL

Go ahead, I got him. He won't bite ... unless you want him to.

Alex places her hand over Nick's forehead and his panic attack subsides at her touch. Nick looks up and see's Alex. Her pretty blonde face reminds him of his idol, Karen Slater.

ALEX

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

Cindy gets closer to Daryl.

CINDY

You know, you were pretty amazing out there on the waves. I've never seen anyone out-surf Monk and Travis like that. You burned'em!

Daryl blushes. Nick is speechless. Alex and Cindy are beautiful girls. Suddenly, their tough surfer boyfriends, Monk and Travis approach to break up the party.

MONK

(shouting)

Girls, come on! Enough with this *REVENGE OF THE NERDS* routine!

TRAVIS

Looks more like *REVENGE OF THE TURDS* to me!

Alex stands up, frisbee in hand.

ALEX

(to Nick)

Sorry, gotta go!

CINDY

(to Daryl)

See ya.

Alex runs to MONK, frisbee in hand as Cindy runs to Travis. Monk and Travis kiss their girls in front of Nick and Daryl, overdoing the PDA's like a dog marking it's territory.

Nick looks dejected but Daryl is not discouraged.

DARYL

Dude, it's on! Those babes are
ours! Nothing can stop Voodoo Love!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - DAY

Don is lying on a lounge chair by the pool, examining Nick's
College I.D. as Surf Guitar music plays in the background. *

Josh Jr. fixes a drink at the bar and brings it to his boss.

DON BULASKY

Josh, if you were an Eighteen year
old red blooded American boy, what
would draw you out into the open?

JOSH JR.

That's a *no brainer*. A Spring Break
Party!

Don sits up in his pool lounge chair excitedly.

DON BULASKY

My boy, you're a genius! You might
make agent yet! *

EXT. MALIBU BEACH - THE NEXT DAY

Male Surfers with perfect buff bodies are hitting the waves,
as California beach babes tan in their sexy string bikinis.

Don Bulasky and his assistant, Josh Jr. stand at the back of
the beach, both wearing Hawaiian shirts and dark sunglasses.

DON BULASKY

The more things change the more
they stay the same.

The Shot expands to reveal Don and Josh each have a Playboy
Playmate type model on their arms. The two Blonde Playmates
are each holding a stack FLYERS and have small backpacks on.

CLOSE ON: The flyer, printed on a Beach Bongos movie poster,
(Karen Slater's last Beach Party film) reads, *Spring Blast,*
Saturday, 9pm to ?, at Malibu Beach house of 60's starlet,
Karen Slater, to commemorate the release of her Beach Bongos
film on VHS. \$5.00 at the Door. Surfers with two Beach Babes
get in free, regular Dudes get in free with College ID.

Don pats the girls on their butts, pushing them into action.

We see the Playmate babes approach the young people on the
beach, passing out flyers to the young Malibu Beach crowd.
Instantly, a crowd forms around the smoking hot Playmates.

Monk and Travis are exiting the water with Surfboards under their arms, when they spot the two hot Playmates and make a beeline for them. The Playmates hand Monk and Travis flyers.

Monk examines his flyer suspiciously, while Travis is stoked.

MONK

So girls, what's going on? If my brah and I attend your Malibu Barbie party, are you gonna try and sell us a Time-Share in Miami.

TRAVIS

But Brah, Miami has lame surf!

Monk pinches Travis. Travis stops rambling.

PLAYMATE-1

Our boss is Don Bulasky of DB Productions. He's throwing a Malibu Pool Party at former 60's beach starlet Karen Slater's old mansion.

PLAYMATE-2

To commemorate the video release of her 60's cult film *Beach Bongos*.

PLAYMATE-1

DB's even hired a Karen Slater look-alike, who will appear around midnight. You boys in?

TRAVIS

Sure. We'll be there!

Monk socks Travis playfully on the arm.

MONK

Sorry. (pause) So your boss, this DB, is he still making movies?

PLAYMATE-2

DB's developing a new film called *Malibu Spring Break*.

MONK

Perhaps this DB could use two young surfer studs like my Brah, Trav and I. Where's your boss hang out?

The Playmates glance at DB and Josh and point to Monk and Travis, looking for a sign. Don Bulasky motions to the girls to send the boys over.

The two Playmates points to Don Bulasky and his assistant Josh Jr, observing the action from the back of the beach.

PLAYMATE-1

The older one in the Hawaiian shirt
is DB. The younger one with dark
sunglasses is his assistant, Josh.

Monk pulls Travis along as he approaches Don and Josh Jr.

Meanwhile, Alex and Cindy, who've been observing nearby,
approach the two Playmates as soon as Monk and Travis exit.

ALEX

You girls don't mind if Cin and I
take some extra flyers to pass out
on campus at Malibu State?

CINDY

After all, it's SPRING BREAK and
everyone's been studying so HARD.

The Playmates giggle in response.

PLAYMATE-1 & PLAYMATE 2

(in unison)

Sure, we don't mind.

The two Playmates hand Alex and Cindy a stack of flyers.

PLAYMATE-1

By the way, our boss, DB is
offering a five hundred dollar
reward to anyone who can get this
kid to attend the party. Any chance
you girls know him? He attends
Malibu State.

Playmate-2 holds up a copy of Nick's College I.D.

CLOSE ON: College I.D. of Nick Berman, Malibu State.

PLAYMATE-2

Here's his College I.D. DB says
he's perfect for his next picture,
Malibu Spring Break.

Alex examines Nick's College I.D.

ALEX

Hey, I know this nerd, I mean boy.
Cin and I can make him COME.

CINDY

(sarcastic)

Alex, Didn't know you were into
threesomes, but I'm GAME.

PLAYMATE-1

You girls are funny.

Alex hands Nick's College I.D. back to Playmate-2.

ALEX

So how do we collect the reward money?

PLAYMATE-2

Just present the kid to DB at the party and if his face matches, the money's yours.

PLAYMATE-1

But DB won't be there til midnight. He's busy prepping for the premiere his next big starlet.

Alex and Cindy dance together briefly in celebration.

ALEX & CINDY

(in celebrating unison)
Awesome!

Meanwhile, Monk and Travis are conversing with Don and Josh.

DON BULASKY

How would you boys like to make an extra Five Hundred?

TRAVIS

As long as it doesn't involve Gay Porno.

MONK

Trav, stop being a freak, the Man has a Job for us. Listen!

DON BULASKY

Here's the deal. I have a prior engagement and can't arrive at the Party til Midnight. I'll give you the keys to the Malibu Beach house, and you two fine gentlemen can host the party. Just make sure the kids don't burn the place down. And all your friends get in FREE on the Guest List.

Monk and Travis glance at each other and nod in agreement.

MONK

Count us in!

Josh tosses Monk a set of house keys.

JOSH JR.

Of course, we'd expect you to promote the party, bring your crowd and feel free to stay the night.

Travis is ready to accept Don's offer, when Monk, the more cautious one, blocks Travis, as he holds out his open hand.

MONK

Hold it there cowboy! My brah and I
need an advance first!

Don nudges his assistant, Josh Jr. who pays out two hundred dollar bills plus a fifty to Monk, who instantly pockets it. Monk and Travis Hi-5, surfer punk style, bumping heads.

MONK & TRAVIS

(in unison)
Sweet!

EXT. MALIBU STATE COLLEGE

Establishing shot of Malibu State College at night.

INT. COLLEGE DORM ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Daryl sings a Hawaiian song in the shower while Nick reads his retro 1960s movie mag in bed.

SFX: Loud knocking sounds.

Nick jumps up to answer the door. Daryl scrambles out of the shower to join him, wearing only a large white robe.

As Nick opens the front door...

It's Alex and Cindy. They're still in bikinis and handing out PARTY FLYERS. Cindy flirts with Daryl as Alex smirks at Nick.

ALEX & CINDY

(in unison)
GUYS WANNA PARTY?

Nick grabs a flyer from Alex. Daryl takes one from Cindy.

NICK

(suspicious)
What's the catch?

ALEX

(talking nervously fast)
There's this POOL PARTY at this
crazy old Malibu beach house. We'd
love it if you guys come.

NICK

Why? So your boyfriends can throw
me in the pool and watch me freak?

Alex shrugs. Nick's crumbles his FLYER and tosses it on the ground. He's about to slam the door in Alex and Cindy's face when Daryl intervenes, sticking his foot in the door.

DARYL

Mahalo. Excuse my roommate's rudeness. Dude's constipated, hasn't had a good dump in days!

CINDY

Funny! I like that! Sorry about the *whale comment* earlier.

DARYL

That's okay. There's parts of my anatomy that are *big as a whale!*

Cindy checks out Daryl's *package*. Alex picks up the party flyer, unfolds it and places it seductively in Nick's hands.

ALEX

Look, those two SURFER JERKS are just a phase. Cin and I really GO for the brainy types. It's GUYS LIKE YOU who can provide GIRLS LIKE US with the things we really need.

CINDY

(as if reading a list)
Mercedes Benz, Beverly Hills mansion, European vacation...

Cindy leans in close to Daryl as Alex leans close to Nick, as if both girls are about to lick the boys' ears.

DARYL

We'll be there! You can count on it!

Daryl abruptly closes the door on the girls who look shocked.

NICK

(irate)
Dude! You just closed the door in their face! That Blonde was into me! What the freak?

DARYL

Dude! You're always supposed to leave them wanting more. Besides, you know what this mean?

NICK

(sarcastic)
We get to be beaten up by their muscle bound surfer boyfriends?

DARYL
 No, Silly Rabbit! It means these
 Voodoo Love Charms really work!

*

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/STREET - NIGHT

We see a WHITE TV VAN complete with Satellite Dish.

MONTAGE SEQUENCE: We see a barrage of shots of the Malibu Pool Party in full swing from various cameras strategically stationed by the Pool, Living Room, Entryway and Bedrooms.

INT. WHITE VAN - NIGHT

The Van has a wall of TV monitors and a control booth. Behind the controls sits Don Bulasky and his assistant Josh Jr. They're focused on the TV monitor covering the pool area, observing Nick and his buddy, Daryl.

DON BULASKY
 That skinny one's the spitting
 image of Rod, Karen's *Beach Bongos*
 costar. As long as he stays, Karen
 will show by midnight, mark my
 words.

JOSH JR.
 And what about the party guests? If
 Karen's still in Water-Zombie mode,
 they're in real danger!

DON BULASKY
 I'm not a Monster, you know, just a
 Hollywood agent. But heed my words
 Josh, you'll never make it in this
 town if you're not willing to
 sacrifice a few pawns to achieve
 Checkmate, for all this town cares
 about is WINNING ... at all costs!

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

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

An all girl Go-Gos type group is playing the 80's hit, *We Got The Beat*. Monk and Travis are in a mosh pit with Surfer bros.

Beer flows from kegs, one inside the house, one by the pool. Kids are 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 guys are shirtless.

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

ALEX

When will those two grow up?

CINDY

I know what you mean.

ALEX

You think the Nerd and his Super Sized friend will show?

CINDY

Is this just about the reward money or are you into those weirdos?

ALEX

The nerd's kinda cute. And what about whale boy?

CINDY

Don't call him that! He's funny and sexy in a Fat Elvis sort of way.

Alex and Cindy giggle at their secret Nerd crushes.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/STREET - NIGHT

A beat-up looking Surfer's VAN pulls up. Daryl is behind the wheel, while his buddy Nick is in the passenger seat.

INT. DARYL'S VAN - NIGHT

Daryl is toking a joint. Nick is checking his hair. *

NICK

What if their boyfriends are there?
Those Surfer punks will stomp us!

Daryl messes up Nick's hair.

DARYL

Dude, Chill-ax! We got Voodoo Love on our side!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT *

Nick and Daryl mope around the POOL and look out of place, for Nick is dressed like Frankie Avalon in a 60s Beach Party film, wearing a solid Red beach shirt, while Daryl is dressed in an all white Don Johnson style Miami Vice Jacket.

All the COOL KIDS glance at Nick and Daryl with disdain as they party and dance to an 80s all girl Go-Go's type band.

A DRUNK COUPLE staggers by Nick and Daryl. The Drunk guys ruffles Nick's double zipper 60s collar and then feels the texture of Daryl's all white *Miami Vice* style jacket.

DRUNK GUY

(slurring words)

I get it. *Miami Vice*. Sonny and Rico. Boy, Crockett looks fatter in person. And Rico must be undercover ... as Frankie Fagalon!

DRUNK GIRL

Todd, be nice, can't you see they're, uh, mentally challenged.

Nick pulls Daryl away, just before the Drunk Couple barfs all over them. We hear the sick Drunk Couple in the background.

NICK

Now that was a close call.

Daryl isn't listening, for he's staring at Alex and Cindy dancing hot together. He points to Nick who turns and at the sight of Alex is spellbound, falling into a dream like state.

Dream Sequence: Nick is dancing with Alex, Daryl with Cindy, only it's a 1960s Beach Party movie with surf guitar music.

Dream Sequence ends

Monk and Travis appear out of nowhere and shove Daryl into Nick, who falls into the pool pulling Daryl in with him.

MONK & TRAVIS

(in unison)

Surf's up!

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

Monk and Travis stand there watching and laughing as the rest of the party goers gawk at Nick *making a scene* in the pool.

MONK

Now that's some funny shit!

TRAVIS

A whale and an octopus. They make a nice couple!

Daryl spots Nick struggling in the middle of the pool. He swims to Nick who fights him at first in his panicked state, but Daryl, undeterred, drags Nick to the shallow end of the pool, lifting his friend out of the water like a fork lift.

Nick now pool side, continues to quiver on the ground.

Alex and Cindy both give their boyfriends dirty looks.

ALEX
You guys are A-holes!

CINDY
Ditto!

Alex and Cindy motion with their hands for Monk and Travis to stay put, like two Masters ordering their dogs, as the Girls approach Daryl caring for Nick, still laying on the ground.

Monk and Travis share a look, realizing the Girls are pissed.

MONK
When you Girls are finished tending
to the Nerds, we'll be in the pool.

TRAVIS
Don't sweat it Brah. It's a fad,
every Girl has male gay friends
these days.

Monk and Travis remove their shirts, displaying perfectly ripped bodies, as they do back flips into the pool, horsing around, while several hot chicks in skimpy bikinis are all too happy to flirt with them for their affection.

ALEX & CINDY
(in unison)
What-ever!

Meanwhile, Alex and Cindy kneel down next to Daryl and Nick.

ALEX
Is he gonna be okay?

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

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

ALEX
(calmly)
There, there. Take a deep breath.

Nick's takes a deep breath and his quivering comes to a stop.

ALEX
Are you okay?

NICK
(pissed and embarrassed)
Freak show's over Girls! Better get
back to your BOY-FRIENDS.

Nick stands and turns his back on the girls. Cindy and Alex glare at Daryl looking for an answer for Nick's behavior.

CINDY
(to Daryl)
What's your friend's problem?

DARYL
Sorry girls. Nick gets these bad mood swings when he stops taking his medication.

Alex puts her hand gently on Nick's shoulder.

ALEX
It's okay, Nick, really! Everyone has their hang-ups.

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

NICK
What hang-ups could someone like you possibly have? Preppy girl with model looks feels sorry for Freak!

ALEX
It's not like that! You don't know me. I have my demons just like you.

Alex tries to hold back her tears. Cindy, seeing Alex is upset, gets peeved and pinches Daryl's face. He's surprised.

DARYL
Was that a love or a hate pinch?

CINDY
Your friend's a jerk! You decide!

Cindy leads the way as she and Alex jump in the pool to join their boyfriends, Alex swimming to Monk, Cindy to Travis.

NICK
(to Alex and Cindy)
You girls had your little joke. Happy?

Alex and Cindy glance briefly back at Nick and Daryl, before resuming to party mode with surfer punks, Monk and Travis.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/STREET - NIGHT

We see Don Bulasky's white TV Van parked down the street. Inside the Van, Don Bulasky and his assistant Josh are minding the TV monitors they placed early for observation.

DON BULASKY

If this kid, Nick Berman doesn't return to the party we're sunk, for Karen's only gonna show if she think her dream lover, Rod has returned. And this kid's the spitting image!

JOSH JR.

Relax DB, the kid and his large friend will be back.

DON BULASKY

How can you be so sure?

JOSH JR.

Two words, *DRUNK COEDS!*

EXT. MALIBU STATE COLLEGE - NIGHT

Establishing shot of a deserted college campus, for everyone's at the party! Except for ...

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Daryl and Nick are standing in the front door of their dorm room, soaking wet, looking dejected, when Daryl perks up.

DARYL

Dude, I just realized something.

NICK

What? That we're Losers!

DARYL

Heck no! Those Surfer Punks are threatened by us cuz their girls dig us. If we weren't a threat, why bother?

NICK

So you wanna go back?

DARYL

There's no power stronger than Voodoo Love.

NICK

But what about our clothes? We're soaking ...

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - NIGHT

Daryl and Nick are in their underwear, boxing shorts, as they wait for their clothes to dry. Daryl and Nick look impatient.

NICK
Ready yet?

Daryl opens the dryer. Picks up his White Jacket to feel.

DARYL
Close enough!

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

The party is still in full swing, beer, babes, bumping! Kids are dancing by the pool as an all Girl band plays 80s music.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Inside the beach house living room, two young lovers are going at it. A CLOSER LOOK reveals it's Cindy and Travis, with Travis on the bottom, Cindy on top, half empty Whiskey bottle in hand, only wearing a bra with Travis shirtless, thrusting!

Cindy pauses as their thrusting comes to an abrupt halt.

CINDY
Trav, wait. I think I'm gonna be sick.

TRAVIS
Don't stop now, Cin. I'm almost there.

Suddenly, Cindy barfs all over Travis.

TRAVIS
(angry)
Geezus Cin! That's narly!

Travis grabs the Beach Blanket and covers his crotch with it as he rushes to the bathroom to wash the vomit off. Cindy starts to get up to follow him, but passes out on the couch.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Travis turns on the shower and lets the water run for a bit waiting for it to get hot. In the meantime, he takes a piss.

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

As the shower water runs, from the steam, Water Zombie-Karen in HUMAN form begins to materialize, looking like a goddess.

Travis finishes relieving himself and pulls back the shower curtain to reveal a naked KAREN SLATER! She beckons for him to join her, with her soaking wet long blonde hair barely covering her supple breasts. Travis shrugs and ponders...

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

Water Zombie-Karen still in HUMAN FORM turns her head from left to right, signifying No as human Karen motions seductively with her fingers for Travis to join her.

KAREN (V.O.)
 (whispering seductively)
 No one will ever know.

TRAVIS
 I can hear you but your lips aren't
 moving. How are you doing that?

Karen pulls Travis into the shower and starts kissing him.

KAREN (V.O.)
 Feed me. I'm hungry.

TRAVIS
 Oh, I'll feed you baby. Here comes
 my board... Surfs up!

The shower becomes so steamy, visibility is near zero, as Karen begins to morph, while Travis has his arms around her. Travis runs his hands down Karen's now reptilian shaped back, but her skin now feels bumpy and scaly to his touch.

TRAVIS
 Oh, that's narly! Girl, no offense
 but you should really think about
 using some skin conditioner.

Travis pulls Karen in close, preparing to make love, and feels Karen's muscular body builder like arms.

TRAVIS
 Wow. You got strong muscles for a
 beach babe.

Suddenly, Monk bursts into the bathroom to take a piss. He lifts up the toilet seat and hears his bud, Travis going at it with a girl in the shower.

MONK
 (to Travis & Cindy)
 Sorry guys, just gotta take a whiz.

SFX: Sound of moans and groans followed by Travis screaming.

MONK

Geezus. You two go at it like rabbits. Okay, I get the hint.

Monk flushes the toilet and exits, closing the bathroom door behind him.

Meanwhile, in the shower, at this point Karen is in full Piranha form, as she opens her jaws wide displaying Piranha sharp teeth. Karen's teeth sink deep into Travis' neck... she devours his entire body in seconds, leaving only a left EAR!

Karen returns to naked super model form and rubs her tummy as she fades into water mist and disappears down the drain. The only thing that remains in the Shower stall is Travis' EAR.

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.

MONK

Man, you should hear Trav and Cin go at it. We used to be wild like them. What's happened to us Alex?

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 bottle, he pours into two plastic beer cups.

MONK

I don't get what you see in that Geek? I mean I can understand being afraid of the ocean. I know surfers who've lost a limb cuz some shark thought they were a seal. But a pool? What could possibly harm you in a pool?

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

ALEX

My parents took me to Florida once and this alligator snuck into the hotel pool and ate seven people.

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

MONK

Well this Gator's ready to strike!

Monk goes at it, making love to Alex under the sheets, but she looks bored, like a girl waiting for her nails to dry.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/STREET - LATER THAT NIGHT

Cars full of college kids are in mass exodus from the beach house as Daryl's van pulls up.

Nick pauses at the front door and turns to Daryl.

NICK
(exasperated)
Great, now the party's winding down. All the hot girls are gone!
(sighs) Why bother!

DARYL
Dude, trust me. All the girls leaving now came with dates. Any girls still here are primed and ready to go.

NICK
Alex and Cindy?

Nick displays his voodoo love charm necklace under his shirt. Daryl displays his voodoo love charm too.

NICK
Those Surfer Punks are going down!

DARYL
Voodoo Love! It's unstoppable!

INT. MALIBU 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. Its empty!

Nick opens the SLIDING GLASS DOOR that leads to the POOL.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/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
Sorry, dude. Park's closed. Looks like I'm gonna die a virgin.

DARYL
But what about those two prostitutes on our Vegas road trip!

NICK

Pros don't count. We have to lose it to real girls. Til then, we're still Virgins.

DARYL

(to himself)

So now he's into real girls. But fantasizing about Dead Girls is perfectly fine.

NICK

Hey, leave Karen out of this. Who knows maybe she's still alive.

DARYL

Yeah! And Elvis is a Truck Driver living on a farm down south.

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.

Daryl and Nick exit the POOL AREA through the SLIDING GLASS DOOR that opens to the LIVING ROOM area of the Beach House.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

A DRUNK GIRL in just her Bra and Panties is passed out on the COUCH. Her head is hidden under a pillow. The boys, Nick and Daryl, opt not to disturb her.

Nick turns on the TV and changes the channel to the *Star Trek* marathon but leaves the volume off. Neither of them notices it's Cindy passed out on the couch, the girl Daryl likes.

NICK

Let's play *Mystery Science Theater*.

DARYL

(sarcastically)

Dude, this is so much more fun than getting it on with hot beach babes.
(pause) OMG! We really are Geeks!

Daryl puts his finger in his mouth like he's about to gag.

NICK

(mock pretending)

Captain, I think Commander Troi is a babe.

DARYL

(mock pretending)

How can you tell La Forge, you're blind as a bat!

NICK

(mock pretending)

Well, you see Captain, my radar sensors tell me she's *stacked*!

Daryl and Nick share a laugh as the girl on the couch finally wakes up. It's Cindy, the girl Daryl like. She waves. *

CINDY

(groggy)

Hey guys. (pause) You're back.

Suddenly, Cindy looks positively green, obviously still sick from too much booze.

CINDY

Excuse me. Think I'm gonna be ...

Cindy darts for the bathroom.

SFX: Sound of a girl vomiting in the bathroom sink.

We see Cindy dart into an empty bedroom and shut the door.

Meanwhile, Daryl shows off his bag of pot and rolls two joints. As Daryl hands Nick a joint, he tokes his own...

DARYL

Later on we'll look back on these days and laugh.

Nick takes a deep toke and coughs, still not used to it.

NICK

This stuff feels really strong. My head is spinning.

DARYL

This is Hawaiian Gold! Primo stuff!

SFX: A female voice whistles the tune to THE SHANGRI-LAS song, *REMEMBER, WALKING IN THE SAND*.

NICK

Do you hear that?

SFX: Sound of someone splashing water in the bathtub.

DARYL

Could be a Drunk Girl. Beach Babes can't hold their liquor. Too bad I'm a Gentleman (pause) Gentleman player that is!

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

We see a naked Karen Slater taking a bubble bath.

KAREN (V.O.)

Come back to me Rod, I'm waiting.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

NICK

Now tell me you heard that! It sounded like Karen ...

DARYL

Dude, now I know you're tripping. You got to chil-lax like me, brah!

Daryl takes another toke of his joint. Offers it to Nick who passes, waving him off.

INT. WHITE VAN - NIGHT

The TV MONITORS are all trained on the BATHROOM. In the bathtub we see Karen splashing about, staring at a camera.

KAREN (V.O.)

Don, are you there? I'm so hungry. Come feed me.

Don gets up and prepares to leave the van, when his assistant, Josh Jr. blocks him.

DON BULASKY

I have to go to her. She needs me!

JOSH JR.

DB, it's a trap? You said it yourself. She has to feed on twelve souls or she fades for eternity. If you go to her now, you'll just be another snack.

DON BULASKY

But Karen would never eat me? I'm her agent.

JOSH JR.

That's what you said about your last wife. And she ate you alive!

Don clears his throat and sits back down.

DON BULASKY

Better safe than sorry.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Six stragglers, three romantic couples, remain in the pool, LISA & RICHIE, a preppie couple, TIFFANY & ANTHONY, an urban couple, and GEORGE & AMY, an Asian couple. Many of the youngsters who hooked up at the party have already taken off.

The Pool Water suddenly starts to Bubble like a jacuzzi.

SFX: Girl whistling Shangri-Las tune, *Walking In The Sand*.

Standing in the Shallow End of the Pool, with the top half of her torso protruding from the Water, is ... Karen Slater.

LISA and RICHIE, two preppie types, are in the pool having a make-out session when they notice the hot GIRL on the rocks. *

Karen begins singing the SHANGRI-LAS song early 1960's style. *

KAREN (V.O.)

(singing slowly)

*Seems like the other day, my baby
went away, he went away across the
sea. It's been two years or so,
since I saw my baby go, and then
this letter came for me. It said
that we were through, he'd found
somebody new, oh, let me think, let
me think, What can I do?*

RICHIE
 (faux British accent)
 Looks like that American pop star,
 Mad Donna.

*
 *
 *
 *

LISA
 (authentic British accent)
 Oh, you mean Madonna. I just think
 she's so fab!

*
 *

RICHIE
 Funny thing. I hear her singing but
 could swear her lips aren't moving.

Anthony stops kissing his girl, Tiffany, to check out Karen.

ANTHONY
 Bitch sure can sing for a white
 girl!

TIFFANY
 Oh no you didn't. Don't be like
 every other brother who goes for
 White Meat.

Anthony squeezes Tiffany affectionately.

ANTHONY
 You know I like my meat dark.
 Besides, she a skinny Blonde
 Morticia, Adams Family type. You
 know I like a girl with some meat
 on her bones and booty to match!

Tiffany blushes and resumes her make out session with
 Anthony.

Karen points at her six potential victims with each *NO!* Lisa
 & Richie, *Tiffany & Anthony*, and *George & Amy*.

KAREN
 (singing)
Oh no, oh, no, oh no no no no no.

Amy pulls away from her beau, George to check out Karen.

AMY
 That girl's hot. You up for a three-
 some?

George grins.

GEORGE
 Looks like tonight's my lucky
 night!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/STREET - NIGHT

We see Don Bulasky's White TV Van parked down the street.

INT. WHITE VAN - NIGHT

Don Bulasky and Josh Jr. have been watching and listening to Karen's performance on their TV monitors in the van.

JOSH JR.

Karen's amazing! I had no idea she could sing like that!

DON BULASKY

(excited)

What did I tell you. We're back in business, baby!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Karen suddenly stops singing as her body begins to quiver. She submerges her entire body into the pool and disperses into a million tiny water bubbles.

Lisa and Richie are watching in awe.

RICHIE

She so talented. What a voice and a magician too.

LISA

How did she do that illusion?

RICHIE

It's all done with Mirrors.

Karen rises out of the water in CREATURE form. The remaining party goes nearby the pool SCREAM and head for the exits.

Karen swims towards Richie and Lisa first. Richie is kissing his preppy girlfriend Lisa, with his back to the Creature as it approaches. His girlfriend, Lisa points frantically. Rich stops kissing her and turns around to face the Creature.

RICHIE

I must say. A very realistic costume. Must be a promotional stunt for a new horror film.

LISA

But it looks so real. Besides, would they have done it earlier when the party was still packed?

RICHIE

Nonsense! The Producers want to test it on a handful of guests. (sarcastic) Well I must say, its's positively terrifying!

LISA

The poor thing looks Hungry? Do you want something to eat?

Creature Karen nods and points at Richie and Lisa.

RICHIE

(mockingly)

Okay, we get it. We're so scared. Can you move on now. Ta-dah!

Richie turns his back on Karen and resumes making out with his preppy girlfriend Lisa. Meanwhile, Karen opens her Jaws wide, displaying her Piranha sharp teeth, growling.

Richie turns around, not phased, while Lisa is terrified.

RICHIE

Oh, I must say, can't you take a hint, darling. Shoo. Go bother some other

Creature-Karen bites of Richie's head and turns to take his girlfriend, Lisa. CLOSE UP: Lisa's face has a look of Horror.

LISA

(pleading)

Please! I come from a wealthy family. Daddy's worth millions. I can pay you. Money's no object!

Creature-Karen just shrugs apologetically.

SFX: Violent splashing as Creature-Karen tears into Lisa.

LISA

(screaming)

Aaaaaaaaaah!

Meanwhile, another couple, TIFFANY and ANTHONY assume the loud SCREAMS are just another couple having hot sex.

ANTHONY

Damn! That's hot! Why can't you moan like that?

Tiffany places her fingers on Anthony's lips.

TIFFANY

When I get through with you, you'll be the one screaming with pleasure!

Karen, back in her youthful human form, approaches the couple, but her face is covered with blood.

ANTHONY

Uh, babe, Tif, this lady looks strange! I think we should jet.

TIFFANY

Just ignore her, I'm almost there.

Creature- Karen slices at Anthony's back with her CLAWS.

TIFFANY

(orgasmic)

Not now, I'm coming!

Tiffany stares at Anthony's eyes. He's grimacing, but she thinks he's orgasmic when suddenly the top half of his body falls in the pool.

TIFFANY

(screaming)

Aaah! Tony. What the F?

Tiffany regains her composure. As a trained boxer Tiffany goes into fighter mode and throws a barrage of machine-gun punches at Creature-Karen which at first appear to repel her.

TIFFANY

Had enough you ugly Bitch!

CREATURE-KAREN shakes her Creature head from side to side, signifying NO as she grabs Tiffany's hand in mid-punch and pulls Tiffany close to her with super human strength.

TIFFANY

Let go of me, you freak!

CREATURE-KAREN morphs back into human form for a few seconds. Tiffany is frozen with fear.

KAREN (V.O.)

Sorry. I'm so hungry.

Karen looks truly remorseful but she can't maintain her human form for long and morphs back into CREATURE form, and promptly takes Creature form and rips Tiffany to pieces.

SFX: Violent water splashing mixed with chomping bones.

The third couple, AMY and GEORGE are on the diving board making out, oblivious to all the pool side noise. Amy is on her back, on the diving board, while George is on top of her.

Amy doesn't seem to mind as Karen, in human form, swims over to join them, first kissing her boyfriend George, then Amy, as she and her boyfriend George thrust in unison.

SFX: Whisk sound followed by plop sound of a ball hitting the water.

AMY
(orgasmic)
Oooh! That feels sooooh good!

Amy looks up and realizes she's been humping George's decapitated corpse, aka her Man's headless!

AMY
(shocked)
Aahhh!

Amy pushes George's lifeless body off of her and instinctively goes into DEFENSE MODE. Amy appears to be some sort of black belt martial arts expert.

Creature-Karen motions for Amy to BRING IT ON. Amy does a somersault flip off the diving board and lands on CREATURE-KAREN'S BACK. Amy is choking Karen with a cool martial arts hold and winning, when CREATURE-KAREN morphs into human form.

KAREN (V.O.)
(crying)
So sorry... so pretty... Hunger
pains too great. Can't control ...

Karen holds Amy in a vice like grip as she morphs into CREATURE form and drags Amy to the bottom of the pool. In seconds Amy's sliced and diced as the pool fills with blood.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nick and Daryl are sitting on the couch, playing a game of chess they found on the coffee table. It's Nick's turn but both he and Daryl are clearly distracted by the noises emanating from the pool area.

SFX: Sound of a woman screaming.

Nick flips the chess board.

NICK
I'm so sick of this. How come while everyone else is getting laid, we always the ones who end up guarding the potato chip bowl.

Daryl is holding a bowl of potato chips. As he finished munching.

DARYL
Nick, dude. It will come to us. Trust me. There's nothing that spooks girls more than *desperation!*

Nick stands by the patio door.

NICK
I can't take it anymore. I gotta
see what these other guys have that
we don't.

Nick opens the patio door, waiting for Daryl.

NICK
You coming?

DARYL
Not into the voyeur thing. For me,
sex is more of a participation
sport. I'll be here guarding the
potato chip bowl. Mahalo my friend.

NICK
Fine!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Nick enters the pool area, but it's empty, except for a
pretty blonde swimming in the center of the pool.

As the blonde turns around, shaking the water out of her long
blonde hair ... in slow motion, Nick can't believe his eyes.
It's his Dream Girl, 60s beach movie starlet, KAREN SLATER!

NICK
Karen! How? This can't be! My
shrink warned me these new anti-
depressants can cause
hallucinations. Still, you seem so
real.

Karen perks up, smiling at Nick, who is the spitting image of
his dad, 60s Surfer, Rod Bigman, Karen's beach movie costar.

KAREN (V.O.)
It's been so long. I missed you so
much. Come join me in the water.

NICK
Sorry, I can't. See, I have a thing
about water.

KAREN (V.O.)
But you can never drown if I'm
near.

Nick walks over to the edge of the pool. Karen leans over and
lets him stroke her long hair. Nick pets her like a dolphin.

NICK
You seem so real.

KAREN (V.O.)

But I am real. Come join me in the water and we can make love.

NICK

Great, on top of my *Hydrophobia* now I'm losing my mind, seeing dead 60s movie stars. (pause) Sorry, Karen or whoever you are, gotta go.

KAREN (V.O.)

Come back to me. Wherever there's water, you'll find me ... waiting!

Karen evaporates into an array of bubbles as Nick exits.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nick rushes in like he's just seen a ghost and quickly closes the patio door behind him.

NICK

(excited)

I just saw Karen Slater, the famous 60s movie star. Either I've lost my mind or she's back from the dead.

DARYL

Dude, relax. It's probably a look alike they hired to promote the release of her 60s Beach movies on video. Come, you'll see.

Daryl gets up and opens the patio door.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Daryl and Nick are standing by the pool which is completely empty. No sign of Karen Slater or any of her victims.

NICK

But she was just here a minute ago. I could have sworn.

DARYL

It's okay bud.

Daryl puts his arm around Nick.

DARYL

It's just a blue balls hallucination. Whenever I get too hard up I start seeing thing too!
(MORE)

DARYL (cont'd)

I've woken up in a cold sweat,
swearing Madonna was in bed with
me. It seemed so real, I could
smell her sweaty hairy armpits.

Nick starts to laugh, but gets back on track.

NICK

Can we go then? I get a bad vibe
about this place. You know this is
where the Beach Bongos Massacre
happened over 18 years ago!

DARYL

Sorry Dude, I'm too stoned to
drive.

NICK

Give me the keys to the van, I'll
drive.

DARYL

No way. Not when you're still
hallucinating dead 60s movie stars.

Nick shrugs and lays down on a lounge chair by the pool.
Daryl relaxes on the pool chair next to him.

NICK

So what's the plan?

DARYL

Let's crash here by the pool and
see if we catch any stragglers.

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

DARYL

I guess this stuff doesn't work.

Nick pulls out the love charm locket Karen gave him.

NICK

My love charm isn't working either.
Perhaps we're both cursed when it
comes to love.

DARYL

Nonsense. When we wake up, we'll
both be in the arms of hot beach
babes.

Daryl lays down and goes out like a light. Nick stares at the
night sky, but is unable to sleep, staring at the night sky.

Water bubbles appear in the pool, and Karen, in human form
materializes, beckoning Nick to come join her.

Nick sees Karen, but doesn't want to believe his eyes, so he flops on his stomach and sleeps with his face buried in the pool lounge chair cushion.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Monk is passed out in deep after sex sleep. Alex looks over at her muscle bound Surfer boyfriend, snoring like a gorilla.

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

Alex gets up and heads to the bathroom and shuts 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

Nick is still in his lounge chair by the pool, holding an half empty whiskey bottle. Karen is still in the pool, splashing around, beckoning for him to come join her.

Nick tries to wake Daryl, who's feigns being in a deep sleep.

NICK
(exasperated)
Screw this. Sorry Karen, it's not
you. It's me. See, I'm losing my
freaking mind!

Nick exits the pool area and enters through the patio door.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nick enters the living room and finds Alex on the couch.

NICK

Hey!

Alex looks up and smiles.

ALEX

Hey! (pause) I thought you ...

NICK

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

ALEX

Sure.

Nick sits on the other side of the couch.

ALEX

Do you mind sitting closer. I'm cold.

Alex shivers. Nick slides next to her. She snuggles up to him and starts kissing his neck.

NICK

Don't you have a boyfriend?

ALEX

It's college. Everyone experiments.

Nicks sits up and kisses Alex gently on the lips.

NICK

I'm game!

Alex and Nick starting making out.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

We see a peeved Karen observing Nick and Alex making out on the couch through the glass patio door.

Daryl is in too deep a sleep on his lounge chair to notice.

DARYL

(groggy, talk singing)
Like a Virgin ... very first time.

INT. SECOND BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cindy turns over in her bed and discovers Travis is gone.

CINDY
 (to herself)
 So while I'm asleep Trav sneaks off
 to hook up with another girl. Well,
 two can play that game!

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)
 And she calls me the slutty one!
 Well you go, girlfriend!

Cindy grabs a bowl of potato chips and heads out to the pool.

CINDY
 (to herself)
 Hmm. Looks like I found my hookup
 for the night!

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

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - CONTINUOUS

As Cindy walks over toward Daryl she discovers Water Zombie-
 Karen still in HUMAN FORM swimming naked in the middle of the
 pool, beckoning for Cindy to join her.

CINDY
 (to Water Zombie-Karen)
 Sorry. Kissed a girl in high school
 once. Girl-Girl's not my thang, but
 I'm flattered.

A frustrated Water Zombie-Karen still in HUMAN FORM swims to
 the bottom of the pool and disappears.

Cindy crawls on top of Daryl, still sleeping in his lounge
 chair. Daryl turns, grumbles, his eyes are still closed.

DARYL
 (thinking out loud)
 Man, was having the best WET DREAM!
 (pause) Nick, if this is your idea
 of a joke, I'm not laughing.

Cindy rubs her full bikini top in Daryl's face.

DARYL
 You're not Nick!

Cindy places her fingers on Daryl's lips.

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

Daryl shakes his head and smiles.

DARYL
You feel more like a warm summer
breeze.

CINDY
Then breathe me in, for here I
blow.

Cindy throws her arms around Daryl and begins kissing him.
Moments later, they're making out ... hard core!

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/STREET - NIGHT

We see a white TV van parked near the house.

INT. WHITE TV VAN - NIGHT

Don and Josh Jr. have been monitoring all the action on TV
monitors in the Van.

DON BULASKY
How many kills so far?

JOSH JR.
I count seven at the party. Plus,
if that missing Beach Couple was
Karen's that makes nine.

DON BULASKY
Three more and we're back in
business, baby! I hear there a new
Beach Lifeguard TV show Karen's
perfect for!

I/E. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT 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!

NICK
I guess we all have our phobias.

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 out you're here.

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. Grabbed a bowl of chips and this bottle of Jack Daniels I found on the bar. 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'd go crazy!

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 Trav and Cin.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/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 on 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 gasping for air.

DARYL

(gasping)
Dude, this ain't *One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest*.

Daryl swats Nick away like a small flea. Nick falls back.

NICK

Do you have any idea why I'm here?

DARYL

Of course! This voodoo stuff really works! And you!

Nick grins and gives Daryl his best *I've just been laid* smile.

DARYL

(congratulating)

Dude!

NICK

No time for locker room talk. Monk's awake so Travis can't be far behind. We need to *JET*.

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

If you call using *Voodoo magick* playing fair!

CINDY

(groggy)

Voodoo ... love? What are you guys talking about.

Cindy sits up.

NICK

Cin, it's Daryl's buddy Nick. Your gorilla surfer pals are up and about. Daryl and I need to jet before they clobber both of us.

CINDY

I know. I saw you and Alex going at it. If Monk knew he'd kill you and then beat up your corpse!

I/E. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/BATHROOM - DAY

SFX: Shower water running.

Monk enters the bathroom.

MONK

TRAV? CIN? You guys alright?

Monk pulls back the shower curtain. There's no one there. No blood, no signs of Travis or Water Zombie-Karen. Just the remnants of Travis' left ear. Monk picks up the ear and smiles to himself.

MONK

Okay Trav, you got me this time.

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alex is fixing two cups of tea when Monk enters the kitchen, holding Travis' ear, which he assumes is a novelty item. He doesn't see Nick and Daryl hiding behind the couch.

MONK

That Travis, what a sense of humor!
He must have spend a bundle on this
one. This bloody ear looks so real.

Monk holds up the bloody ear which he assumes is fake.

MONK

Trav, can you hear me?

Monk tosses the bloody ear, which lands on Nick, who is about to scream when Daryl covers his mouth.

Meanwhile, Alex tries to play it cool as she hands Monk a cup of tea. Monk takes a sip and spits it out, tossing the cup!

MONK

You know I hate tea. I said coffee!
Tea's for fags!

ALEX

Monk, chill, we're not all your
slaves.

Suddenly, Cindy enters from the pool, trying to act natural.

CINDY

Hey guys.

MONK

Where's Trav?

Cindy pretends to cry and runs into the bathroom.

MONK

What's up with her?

ALEX

It seems your brah must have hooked
up with another girl at the party.

Monk reflects to himself proudly.

MONK

That Travis is a scoundrel. But
he'll calm down. It's college.
Everyone experiments.

Alex throws her arms around Monk.

ALEX

So you wouldn't mind if I did some
experimenting.

MONK

If you're talking Girl-Girl action,
count me in. Long as you're cool
with it babe.

Alex starts kissing Monk passionately, rubbing her hands
through his hair. Alex whispers in his ear.

ALEX

(whispers)

Let's make love in the bedroom.

Monk catches himself and suddenly pulls back.

MONK

HEY! Wait a minute. Last night you
were bored to tears, now I'm
suddenly Don Johnson. What gives?

Alex folds her arms defiantly.

ALEX

Fine. If you must know, I made love
to that Geek last night.

NICK (O.S.)

Hey!

Monk pushes Alex away and spots Nick and Daryl hiding behind
the couch. He lifts Nick up like a toothpick.

MONK

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

Cindy enters with a smirk on her face and joins Alex's
protest, folding her arms in unison.

CINDY

And I slept with Whale Boy!

MONK

(ordering)

Okay girls, I get it! We'll talk
later... after me and Travis kick
their butts!

(MORE)

MONK (cont'd)
 (shouting) Travis, I don't care if
 you're taking a major dump, get
 your ass in here, NOW!

ALEX
 You don't own me Monk!

CINDY
 And neither does Travis!

Monk is about to punch Nick in the face, as he holds him like a punching bag. Nick grimaces, anticipating the punch as Nick's buddy, Daryl stands up to defend his buddy Nick.

DARYL
 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 and you're the
 pig! Show me what you got Big Boy!

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

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.

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

MONK
 This ain't over by a long shot!

Daryl puts his arm around Monk in an offer of friendship.

DARYL
 We should go look for your Brah. If
 Travis went surfing alone, he could
 have wiped out and be in danger.

MONK
(to Daryl)
You'd help me?

DARYL
Travis is your friend. I respect
that, *Mahalo*.

Monk ponders Daryl's words for a moment.

MONK
You're right. Travis must have left
on his own to catch some waves
early this morning. But if they
were good, he'd have come got me.

The gang crowds around Monk.

MONK
We'll spread out and search the
beach. But the Nerd waits here, in
case Travis shows up.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH - DAY

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

MONK
Alex and I will cover North Beach.
You guys take South Beach. Meet
back at the house in an hour.

Daryl and Cindy nod.

EXT. POOL AREA - LATER THAT NIGHT

Nick sulks in a lounge chair by the pool.

NICK
(to himself)
Great, Monk gets Alex and my best
friend too! Now Daryl and Monk will
be surfing buds and I'll be ALL
ALONE. This BLOWS!

Nick walks onto the edge of the Diving board.

NICK
I might as well end it all. I can't
live with this HYDROPHOBIA anymore.

Nick pulls out some pills and swallows them like anti-depressants. He reads the bottle.

NICK
Warning, discontinue if you
experience thoughts of suicide.

Nick leaps off the diving board into the pool.

Moments later, Nick's HYDROPHOBIA kicks in and he's drowning.

As Nick struggles in the water, we see water bubbles form and suddenly Karen is there. She kisses Nick and his fear of the water dissipates as he realizes he can breath underwater.

Karen and Nick make love at the bottom of the pool.

INT. WHITE VAN - NIGHT

Don and Josh Jr. watch the TV monitors trained on the pool.

Don Bulasky bangs his fist on the van door in frustration.

DON BULASKY
Why doesn't she eat him?

JOSH JR.
Karen must thinks he's her surfer
movie costar, ROD BIGMAN.

DON BULASKY
The resemblance is uncanny. But the
kid has to go.

JOSH JR.
But what if we can book him on that
new beach lifeguard show.

DON BULASKY
Hmm. No sense being hasty. You're
catching on my boy!

EXT. POOL AREA - LATER THAT NIGHT

Monk, Alex, Daryl and Cindy return. They're all giggling. Monk puts his arm around Daryl. They all have lit joints.

MONK
You're alright, brah, for a
Pineapple Head.

DARYL
You're okay, for a *Surfer Punk*.

The gang laughs. Meanwhile, Monk scopes the area for Travis.

MONK (O.C.)
 (calls)
 Trav, you back yet? We got a
 surfing heat tomorrow.

Nick is relaxing in a lounge chair by the edge of the pool.
 Swimming nearby, cooing, is the beautiful Karen Slater. *

MONK
 (to Nick)
 Where'd she come from?

NICK
 Who, her? Just a party straggler.

ALEX
 Geeze Nick, you sure don't waste
 anytime!

Karen is halfway out of the pool caressing Nick's legs.

MONK
 It's like she's his PET.

CINDY
 I think it's kind a cute. Any sign
 of Trav?

Nick shrugs.

Daryl walks over to take a closer look at Karen.

DARYL
 You know who she looks like?

Nick stands up and gives his buddy Daryl a stern look.

NICK
 Daryl, have you heard the saying,
Dead Men tell no tales?

Daryl backs up.

DARYL
 Dude, I'm not here to CB you,
 still, it is uncanny how much she
 looks like... well, you know.

Monk takes a second look at Karen wading in the pool. He
 can't believe a NERD like Nick could get a girl so hot.

MONK
 Guess there's no accounting for
 taste!

Monk leads the gang into the house, leaving Nick with Karen.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cindy and Daryl head to the bedroom when Daryl pauses.

DARYL
(love talk)
Kahuna hungry, need refuel.

Cindy gives Daryl a bear hug.

CINDY
Me love my big Kahuna.

DARYL
Kahuna Burgers, you in?

Daryl and Cindy dash out to Daryl's van.

SFX: Sound of Daryl's van peeling away.

I/E. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Monk follows Alex to the bedroom. She signals STOP.

ALEX
Monk, I got sand in my hair. I feel
grimy, I need to shower. I need...
some ALONE TIME.

MONK
I get it. You see the NERD with a
hottie, now you think he's got
GAME!

Monk storms out.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Nick sits by the pool's edge, dangling his feet in the water.
He has a devilish grin on his face.

NICK
Hungry?

Karen nods sweetly as she treads water in the pool, then
hisses, displaying her Piranha sharp teeth.

Suddenly, Monk enters the pool area. He walks over to Nick
and puts his arm around him, almost friendly, but mockingly.

MONK
Nerd, I been thinking...

Nick looks up at Monk mockingly.

NICK
 Didn't know you could.

MONK
 Funny. I see why Alex digs you.

Monk slaps Nick on the forehead, hard but playfully.

MONK
 Now I could beat you to a pulp, but that would just upset Alex, and she'd probably fall in love with you while you recover in the hospital. So, I have a better plan, you took my girl, I take yours!

NICK
 Monk, trust me. You don't wanna mess with this one! She's a real MAN-EATER

MONK
 Hey, Alex is cute but this girl, we're talking Farrah Fawcett.

Monk hops up and walks over to the diving board.

NICK
 Monk, listen, have you heard of Zombies? Well Karen is a Water-Zombie, you know, the flesh eating kind!

Karen beckons for Monk to join her in the middle of the pool. Monk shows off jumping up and down on the diving board.

MONK
 See Nick, she likes me. You intellectual types are all talk, but in the end a girl wants a REAL MAN. Someone with some MEAT on his bones.

MONK flexes his muscles as he stands on the diving board.

NICK
 You have no idea.

Monk waves at Karen.

KAREN (V.O.)
 (singing)
*Remember, Walking in the sand,
 Remember, Walking hand in hand...*

MONK
 Isn't that sweet. She's singing to me.

NICK
Enjoy Karen's music, for it could
be the last sounds you ever hear.

MONK
Whatever dude!

Monk dives into the pool towards Karen. They kiss...

But Karen's face morphs into an OLD CRONE, like a ninety-year old Nursing Home chick. Monk freaks!

MONK
What the F..!

Monk is so freaked out he swims in a panic towards the other side of the pool and hits his head on the pool-wall causing a gash. He feels his forehead, it's bleeding, and becomes frozen like a deer in car headlights, as Karen approaches...

Now in full Piranha creature form, Karen grabs Monk with both hands. He tries to break free but she holds him like a python about to strike.

NICK
(shouting)
Karen, NO!

Nick leaps in the pool. He PRETENDS to go into HYDROPHOBIA panic mode, splashing about like a dying seal.

NICK
Help! (pause) Karen, save me!

Karen lets go of MONK and morphs into HUMAN form as she swims to NICK, placing him safely by the side of the pool.

In the interim, Monk makes a beeline through the front gate.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/STREET - NIGHT

Daryl's VAN pulls up to the house. Cindy is with him and they have several bags of KAHUNA BURGERS and MILK SHAKES. As Daryl and Cindy exit the van, Monk approaches in a panic.

MONK
Where's my gun?

CINDY
Alex was worried you might...

Monk grabs Cindy's purse and pulls out his handgun. Monk runs back to the POOL AREA as Daryl and Cindy chase after him.

CINDY
Monk, Noooh!

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

Monk bursts into the pool area like a wild man waving his gun. Cindy arrives with Daryl, who's clearly out of breath.

DARYL
(panting)
Dude, Chill!

CINDY
(out of breath)
Monk, gimme the gun! Don't do
anything you'll regret!

Just then, Alex enters the pool area wearing only a bathrobe. When she sees Monk brandishing a gun, she freaks out!

ALEX
(yelling at Monk)
Monk William Anderson, put down
that gun! It's you I want, not the
Nerd!

Alex grabs the gun from Monk, treating him like a child.

MONK
But you don't understand! I wasn't
aiming for the NERD. It's the girl!
She some sort of alien creature.

ALEX
Are you and Travis taking STEROIDS
again?

Monk nods.

ALEX
Didn't I warn you? Steroids can
produce *paranoia, jealousy, extreme
irritability, delusions!*

MONK
But babe. I know what happened to
Travis! It's her! She ATE him!

Alex glances at Karen who smiles seductively from the pool.

ALEX
I bet she did! (pause) Slut!

Alex escorts Monk like a baby back into the beach house.

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

Nick sits straddling the diving board. Karen coos by his feet in the water. Daryl is standing at a safe distance as Mermaid-Karen hisses at him, displaying her Piranha sharp teeth.

DARYL
It's her isn't it? The Beach Bongos
babe!

Nick nods.

DARYL
And that really was Travis' ear?

Nick nods again.

DARYL
But why doesn't she eat you? *

NICK
Not really sure. Why? Disappointed?

Just then, Cindy enters the pool area. Apparently, she's been eaves dropping behind the open patio door.

CINDY
Nick, are you saying she...?

Nick picks up Travis' severed ear from the ground.

Cindy faints in Daryl's arms. Daryl is unphased.

DARYL
Dude, do you know what this means?

Nick has no response.

DARYL
(excited)
These VOODOO LOVE DOLLS really
work! (pause) But Karen must be
your Mom's age. Doesn't that bother
you.

NICK
Look at her. She has the body of a
twenty-five year old. What's not to
like?

Karen smiles at Nick affectionately.

SFX: Sound of a spear-gun weapon double-clicking.

DON BULASKY
For one thing, Water Zombies are
flesh eaters!

Cindy comes to and observes Don Bulasky and his Assistant Josh Jr. with SPEAR GUNS and backpacks with extra spears.

CINDY
Who's that?

NICK
The *BEACH BONGOS BLOODBATH* killer.

Cindy faints in Daryl's arms again.

DON BULASKY
Hey, the STATE never had enough
evidence to prove anything!
Besides, it was Karen, not me, who
did the killing.

NICK
That's like saying it was the gun's
fault when you're the one pulling
the trigger.

Josh Jr. trains his spear gun on Nick.

JOSH JR.
D.B., let me shoot him now! Please!

DON BULASKY
No, we wait! Don't you remember
what your father and I taught you?

JOSH JR.
(reluctantly)
In Hollywood, timing is everything.

Don pulls out a RED FLARE GUN and fires into the night sky.

Monk and Alex run out. They're both in their underwear.

ALEX
What's going on?

MONK
See! I told you guys that BITCH was
trouble! But nobody listens to
Monk! He's just a dumb surfer punk.

Cindy throws her arms around Daryl and kisses him. Alex hugs
Monk. Only Nick stands ALONE, several feet away.

Don Bulasky is counting heads as he points his spear gun at
Daryl and Cindy, then Monk and Alex, and finally Nick. *

DON BULASKY
Okay, I want the five of you in the
pool, stat, but ROD stays with us.

Josh Jr. whispers in Don's ear. Bulasky clears his throat.

DON BULASKY
Okay, the five of you in the pool,
but NICK stays with us.

Josh Jr. points his SPEAR GUN on the gang as he leads Daryl, Cindy, Alex and Monk, like cattle, into the pool's shallow end, poking them along the way with the tip of his SPEAR GUN.

Karen in human form, sits on a rock formation in the pool, writhing in pain. She looks at her hands dangling in the water. They're fading from flesh, to water, to flesh.

KAREN (V.O.)

So hungry... Must feed... or Karen die.... Forever!

Karen morphs between human, old crone and piranha form. She struggles to maintain human form but her hunger's too great.

The gang, Monk, Alex, Daryl, Cindy watch with shock and awe.

MONK

I can't believe I kissed that old fart!

Alex socks Monk.

MONK

Well, you kissed the Nerd.

Cindy clears her throat.

CINDY

Look Alex, I was waiting for a better time to tell you this, but MONK and I slept together last summer.

ALEX

(irate)
What?

CINDY

There's a perfect explanation. I thought he was Travis...

ALEX

And I suppose Monk thought you were me? Do I look Asian to you.

Monk's motioning to Cindy to nod yes.

CINDY

Don't be such a prude, Alex. It's college, everyone experiments!

Alex socks Monk.

DARYL

Mahalo! Peace! Now, is not the time to argue. *Pûpûkâhi i holomua*. Unite to move forward!

MONK

(whispering to the gang)
Guys, look, I've been thinking,
they can't kill all of us with
their spear guns. What say we
rush'em! Besides, I don't think the
old dude or his pansy assistant
have the BALLS to shoot us.

*
*
*

Just then, Don shoots Josh Jr. with his spear gun. Josh falls into the pool, clutching the SPEAR in his chest.

JOSH JR.

(shocked)
DB... But why?

DON BULASKY

Josh, first rule of being a
HOLLYWOOD agent is either BE THE
SHARK or BE THE SHARK BAIT.

JOSH JR.

(gasping)
My father... said... you were
always trying to kill him....
but... I thought... he was
exaggerating.

Josh sees Karen slowly approaching in full creature-mode.

JOSH

(stoic, gasping in pain)
Family... still gets... Benefits!

*
*

DON BULASKY

I'm not a Monster, you know.

Karen is almost upon Josh, in full Piranha mode, jaws wide!

JOSH

(gasping in pain)
DB... always several chess moves...
ahead... you'll see! Hells
Angels... will pay you a visit...
before the sun rises.

*
*

Karen pounces on Josh and proceeds to devour him.

*

SFX: Sounds of screams, water splashing and chomping sounds.

Don Bulasky's eyes begin to tear up.

DON BULASKY

(emotional)
It's so hard to find good
assistants these days.

Don keeps his SPEAR GUN trained on Alex, Monk, Daryl and Cindy in the pool.

DON BULASKY

Now if I could shoot him, imagine
how little your lives mean to me.

Alex looks up at Nick, trying to use her womanly charms.

ALEX

(pleading)

Nick, do something, didn't last
night mean anything?

NICK

It's just college. Everyone
experiments.

Monk, Cindy and Daryl nod in agreement.

ALEX

Guys, don't encourage him. You
can't let your girlfriend eat us.
Do something!

Nick just shrugs.

NICK

Sorry, my philosophy's like Star
Trek. All we do is observe. Can't
get involved in the outcome of
Alien life forms.

ALEX

Star Trek sucks. And Everyone knows
Kirk and Spock are lovers.

NICK

Ouch! That really hurt! (pause) You
could have attacked my penis size
or said you faked your orgasm, but
bashing Star Trek. That's really
crossing the line! (pause) I'm
gonna miss you guys next semester,
really I am. Later, it's been real.

Karen, in full Piranha mode, slowly approaches, eyeing her
prey, jaws wide, displaying her Piranha sharp teeth, *HISSING*.

Cindy nudges Daryl.

CINDY

(whispering)

Can't you get Nick to do something?
You guys are supposed to be BFF's!

Nick overhears.

NICK

Past tense, WERE BFF's, but that was before Daryl and Monk had their MALE BONDING wrestling match!

Daryl leans over and whispers in Monk's ear...

DARYL

No reason all of us have to die. You swim to the Creature and while she's eating you, I'll overpower the OLD DUDE with the spear gun.

MONK

(whispering to Daryl)

Bad idea, brah! How about you get eaten by the Shark Lady while I take on the OLD DUDE. After all, you do have a lot more MEAT to handle. It's take longer. Sorry, brah!

DARYL

Mahalo, Monk's right.

CINDY

(pleading)

Kahuna, no!

Don Bulasky points his SPEAR-GUN directly at Daryl and Monk.

DON BULASKY

I may be an OLD DUDE, but I'm not deaf! First person who steps out of that pool gets SPEARED, hear me? These spears can take down a Shark. They're laced with poison, so just imagine their impact on a human!

DARYL

Nick, I know if not for your HYDROPHOBIA you'd do something.

NICK

Sorry brah, I'm no HERO.

Nick calmly walks toward the gate that leads to the street.

DON BULASKY

(to Nick)

Where do you think you're going?

NICK

Look, if there's one thing I've learned in Marine Biology it's there's always a bigger fish. It's the smart fish who knows when it's time to bail before he gets eaten.

Don reaches in his pocket with his free hand and tosses Nick's COLLEGE I.D. on the ground. Nick picks up his I.D.

NICK

Thanks, I've been looking for this!
Well, see you guys, but then again,
maybe I won't.

Don has a RED FLARE GUN pointed at Nick, within close range, while keeping his SPEAR GUN trained on the GANG in the pool.

DON BULASKY

Not so fast. At close range a FLARE GUN can still kill. There's still a SMALL matter we need to settle, you have something of mine, YES?

NICK

(like a spoiled child)
But Karen gave it to me. It's mine!

DON BULASKY

I'll make a deal, give me the locket and you get to live. Fair?

NICK

Aren't you worried I might reveal your SECRET?

DON BULASKY

(laughs)
That Karen Slater, a long dead 60s beach movie starlet is a flesh eating Water-Zombie who needs to feed on twelve souls every SPRING? The only place a story like that will land you is the LOONEY BIN! And from my research, you've been there before. I don't think you want to go back.

Nick ponders Don's comments as he spots Marassa, the sexy curio shop owner sneaking in from the back gate from the beach. She motions for Nick to stall as she has her eyes on Josh Jr's discarded spear gun.

NICK

Alright, Mister Big Shot Hollywood agent, you win.

Nick removes the locket around his neck and is about to hand it to Don when ...

MARASSA

Nick, don't! He who possess locket have Mami Watta power.

Marassa picks up Josh Jr.'s spear gun and trains it on Don.

NICK
YES! Shoot him Marassa, now!

Don just stands there laughing.

DON BULASKY
Who do you think invited her to the party? Marassa and I go way back. Who do you think brought Karen back with her Voodoo magick?

NICK
Marassa, how could you? Whatever happened to the Customer is always right? I paid good money for those Voodoo love charms.

Marassa just shrugs as she trains her spear gun on Nick.

MARASSA
Mami Wata powerful Voodoo goddess. Marassa have locket and Marrassa have power. Beside, good for business!

As Marassa approaches, Nick begins to slowly open the locket.
Daryl turns to Marassa pleadingly.

DARYL
She's bluffing Nick. Marassa's a Rastafari, they believe in PEACE.

MARASSA
(to Daryl and Nick)
SORRY NICK, but KAREN have to DIE, so Marrassa can be Mami Watta, stay young and pretty forever like Girlfriend.

The CREATURE, now in human form looks at Nick pleadingly.

Slow motion TIME begins:

As Marassa fires her SPEAR GUN at the CREATURE... we see the SPEAR flying slowly from Marassa's Spear Gun headed directly for the Piranha Creature's HEART... when suddenly...

Nick dives into the pool to push KAREN out of the way of the incoming SPEAR. Nick pushes Karen away just in the nick of time, but pays the ultimate price, harpooned in the back.

Normal Time resumes:

Nick stands wobbly in the water looking affectionately at Karen, still in HUMAN FORM holding him in her arms.

NICK
 (nervously sings to Karen)
*Remember, Walking In the Sand,
 Remember, Walking Hand in Hand...*

ALEX
 (to Daryl)
 How can your friend love a MONSTER?

DARYL
 She may be a MONSTER, but she's a
 hot monster.

Cindy socks Daryl hard on the arm.

CINDY
 You guys are all the same!

DARYL
 What?

Meanwhile, Nick's almost out of gas as he sings...

NICK
 (talk singing to Karen)
*Remember, The Night Was So
 Exciting, Remember, Her Smile Was
 So Inviting...*

Nick falls face down in the POOL clutching.. the LOCKET!

Don and Marassa leap into the pool. They try to wrestle the Locket away from Nick, who with his last breath somehow manages to pop it open releasing it's power...

A Burst of Green Energy flows like a MIST from the LOCKET to CREATURE-KAREN, who breathes it in through her mouth.

As PIRANHA-Karen places Nick on top of the Diving Board at the end of the pool, the gang, Daryl, Cindy, Alex and Monk, carefully make their exit from this *Pool of Death* and hide behind the safety of the glass patio door.

Meanwhile, Don and Marassa continue to battle over the LOCKET in the pool. Marassa being the younger one, wrestles the Locket away after using a Martial Arts punch on Don's chest.

Marassa is almost out the back gate, when PIRANHA-KAREN removes the spear from Nick's heart and tosses it like a javelin at Marassa, hitting her in the back, spearing her heart. Marassa falls on the ground, bleeding to death.

MARASSA
 All Marassa want what every girl
 want. Stay young, pretty, forever.

As the life force leaves Marassa's body we see a black mist that quickly dissipates, descending into the ground.

Meanwhile, Piranha-Karen morphs into human form. She looks at Don, stranded in the middle of the pool and Nick, who's bleeding to death on the diving board at the end of the pool. *

Karen speaks for the first time out loud as if possessed. *

KAREN

HE of PURE HEART receive LIGHT of
Mami Wata, but HE of FALSE HEART
DIE a THOUSAND DEATHS!

Don wades into the Shallow End of the POOL.

DON BULASKY

(con man tone)

Karen, baby, it's me, Don. That surfer bum, Rod, cheated on you. How do you think his kid, Nick was born? To guys like him you're just another notch on their belt. And I saw the kid on the TV monitors kissing that blonde slut. *

Alex cracks open the patio door to respond.

ALEX

Hey!

Karen looks at Nick. She's hungry and she's fading back and forth from flesh to water, back to flesh. She needs TO FEED!.

DON BULASKY

Finish off the kid and we'll go back to making movies. I hear there's a new TV series about Lifeguards on a beach that's perfect for you. *

Karen sobs as she struggles to control her hunger.

DON BULASKY

(pleading)

Karen baby, the kid's a Player, just like his dad, Rod, with all his surfer groupies. (Pause) Bastard stole the only girl I ever loved! Susan ... *

Don looks squeamish realizing perhaps he said too much.

Karen takes Nick in her arms and hisses, displaying her Piranha sharp teeth! Karen morphs into full creature mode, her jaws open wide in preparation for attack. *

DON BULASKY

That's right baby, finish him!

NICK
 (gasping, coughing blood)
 Don... one question... how'd you
 know my mom's name... was Susan?

DON BULASKY
 (panicking)
 I never knew a *SUSAN BERMAN!* Karen,
 baby, you gotta believe me!

Creature-Karen gently places Nick aside and pounces on Don. *

DON BULASKY
 (screaming)
 Karen baby, Nooooooh! *

Piranha-Karen decapitates Don with her razor sharp teeth. She holds up Don's severed head.

SFX: Sounds of chomping meat and bones.

The pool fills with BLOOD. Karen, still in Creature swims to Nick, who lies unconscious on the pool diving board.

The gang, Monk, Alex, Daryl and Cindy have been observing the action from behind the sliding glass door of the beach house.

Daryl and Monk venture out to help Nick, but like a MOTHER BEAR guarding her CUB, Creature-Karen won't let them near, as she cradles a dying Nick in her arms.

Creature-Karen morphs back into her beautiful human form. Nick, in his very weakened state manages to look up at her.

NICK
 (gasping, spitting blood)
 It's you. (pause) Thought you
 were... a dream... but you're real.
 That's nice.

Karen kisses Nick. His eyes close. Nick dies in her arms. Sobbing, Karen breaks into a ballad version of THE SHANGRI-LAS song, *REMEMBER, WALKING IN THE SAND.*

KAREN
 (talk singing, crying)
*Seems like the other day, my baby
 went away, he went away across the
 sea. It's been two years or so,
 since I saw my baby go, and then
 this letter came for me. It said
 that we were through, he'd found
 somebody new, oh, let me think, let
 me think, What can I do?*

Karen slowly morphs back to CREATURE FORM in stages.

KAREN

(growls)

Oh no, oh no, oh no no no no no...

PIRANHA-KAREN drags Nick to the bottom of the pool. The water bubbles violently for a few seconds, then becomes SILENT. Nick and Karen have VANISHED! There's no trace of either!

Daryl kneels by the edge of the pool crying out to the sky.

DARYL

Nooooh! Little Buddy!

Alex, Monk, and Cindy huddle around Daryl. He's still in shock, shaking and sobbing uncontrollably. Monk puts his arm around Daryl in a show of camaraderie.

MONK

Brah, tomorrow we'll ride the waves
in memory of our fallen friends

Daryl nods. Monk and Alex and Cindy escort Daryl out to Monk's Van, with Cindy holding his hand to comfort him.

SFX: Sound of Monk's van peeling away.

DISSOLVE TO:

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

THE SHANGRI-LAS song, *LEADER OF THE PACK* blasts from a portable RADIO by the pool when suddenly, life imitates art as a Motorcycle Gang revs their Harleys around the pool area.

The Leader, Sid, smashes the radio and motions for his henchmen, ROC, DOG and BONES, to shut down their bikes as he pulls a MEMO out of his pocket and some READING GLASSES.

SID

(announcing)

Okay, I think you guys should know,
before we rape and kill you all,
*JOSH JR. offers GREETINGS FROM
HELL!*

As Sid puts away his reading glasses he observes...

A BIKINI clad girl wading in the POOL and MAN in swim trunks straddling the DIVING BOARD. It's Nick and Karen!

SID slowly enters the pool as his henchman, ROC and DOG leap into the water and drag Karen to the shallow end of the pool.

KAREN

(fake acting)

Please, stop, HELP! I'm so afraid!

Sid's other henchman, BONES, pulls a switchblade on Nick and holds him down at knife point on the diving board.

BONES

Boy, I'm gonna carve you up like a
TURKEY!

NICK

(sarcastically)
But we just met! Shouldn't we go on
a couple dates first?

Sid's about to *have his way* with Karen, as she's held down by Roc and Dog in the shallow end of the pool.

SID

(mockingly)
Girlfriend's cute! Mind if I take
her for a ride?

NICK

Be my guest, as long as you *DO IT*
in WATER.

Sid laughs. The motorcycle gang laughs with him.

SID

Kid says his BITCH likes to *DO IT*
in WATER.

Suddenly, Nick's eyes glow red and with superhuman strength, he rips off Bones' arm, knife still in hand, and shakes the severed arm at Sid like a schoolteacher scolding him, as Bones goes into SHOCK, falls into the pool and DIES!

NICK

Now, now, now Boys, you shouldn't
use the B-word around my girl. She
can be a real ...

Karen morphs into full PIRANHA CREATURE MODE.

KAREN

(growling)
MAN EATER.

SFX: Sounds of water splashing, screams and bones crunching.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH - THE NEXT DAY

Daryl, Cindy, Monk and Alex gather around a surfer RABBI in beach shorts. This is a BEACH MEMORIAL for Nick.

RABBI

Like a brief spark of impenetrable
darkness, we all return, as a wave
returns to the sea.

A surfer rides a narly wave holding a hot beach blonde in his arms. As the surfer and his girlfriend run onto the beach...

NICK (O.C.)

Who died?

Daryl looks up, recognizing the voice. It's Nick with Karen!

KAREN

It's a shame. He was a real hottie!

DARYL

(excited)

NICK! You're back! But how?

Daryl gives Nick a bear hug lifting him off the ground.

NICK

Dude, it's like I told you, these 60's beach movies always have *Happy Endings*. The surfer outsmarts the bad guy and gets the girl!

Daryl grins in a sexy manner at his new girlfriend, Cindy.

DARYL

(sexual innuendo)

Big Kahuna love Happy Endings!

Cindy socks Daryl playfully. The beach is packed with kids as THE GO-GO's break into a 1980's rendition of The Shangri Las 1960's hit, *Walking In The Sand* as part of a Beach Concert.

As the gang tries out their best 60's DANCE MOVES, it's apparent Karen and Nick have the best 60's a-Go-Go moves.

As everyone starts dancing, Alex leans into Monk's ear, trying to yell over the music...

ALEX

What a Cougar! She's old enough to be his Mom!

MONK

Yeah, but, she's still a MILF!

Alex looks confused.

MONK

Mom I'd like to...

Alex covers Monk's mouth with her hands.

ALEX

I get it!

The gang laughs.

THE GO GO's BEACH PARTY music blasts as everyone on Malibu Beach dances the day away like a 1960's *Beach Party* movie!

FADE TO BLACK.

End Credits roll